

## Toddler 141

### Chapter 141 [140] Nine brothers who ran away

The fact that Yan Jiu Dynasty did not survive for twenty-five years is rarely known, but as the most powerful woman in the harem, Concubine Xu Xian has her own way.

Yan Huaijing didn't show much shock when he heard this. He was really surprised when he first heard the news. He hated Yan Jiuchao. He had been like this since he was a child. Be cautious, restrain yourself and return to the ritual. When the other princes were still rolling around, he was already able to memorize the Four Books and Five Classics. His father said casually, "Wu Neng can bring peace to the world." bitter.

Father Huang also praised himself as his most promising son.

However, he gradually discovered that this most promising son was no better than a little lunatic who was illiterate and in trouble every day.

So when he heard that Yan Jiuchao would not survive to twenty-five years, he felt an indescribable emotion in his heart, but it was by no means sad.

Concubine Xu Xian patted his hand and said softly: "Don't worry about it, why is a notorious Yan Jiuchao so afraid? He raised his arms, how dare anyone dare to respond? Yuanzhi, who doesn't praise you for being the most like Your Majesty when you were young?"

Instead of worrying about him, you might as well worry about your brothers, not to mention the first prince, he already has a daughter under his knees, and now the concubine is pregnant again.

Besides, your third emperor brother, who was one year younger than you, now has several small county masters.

The fourth and fifth are also at the age to talk about their marriage. Concubine Zhen and Yu Concubine are all looking for their marriage. Don't let them give birth to their eldest grandson before you. "

"The eldest grandson?" Yan Huaijing laughed at himself, "Isn't it already there?"

There are so many princes, and there is no one son who can live or die. Yan Jiuchao is better, and three appeared silently.

Has the royal family really never had a eldest grandson?

The first son of the eldest prince was a son, but unfortunately he died in infancy.

The third prince had two sons, but none of them lived past their first birthday.

Only the son of Yan Jiuchao grew up safely to the age of two. This is the longest-lived grandson of the royal family.

Concubine Xu Xian said: "Why did you mention him again? The concubine said that he is not something to be afraid of, but it is not something to be afraid of. Don't put your mind on him anymore, but think about which girl to choose as the princess, roster. I have already selected it, and it is up to you to decide who will be the concubine."

Yan Huaijing: "Mother concubine!"

Concubine Xu Xian said lightly: "The three-year period has expired, and there is no need to be filial to anyone."

Is really just filial piety? A pair of green and agile eyes appeared in Yan Huaijing's mind.

It has been three years, and that scene has always lingered in my mind.

Whether he was willing to keep filial piety for the empress dowager who passed away, or whether he refused to marry another woman as his concubine, Yan Huaijing himself did not know.

...

The emperor's illness was a big deal. How many people smashed their heads and rushed in. They wished they would kneel before the dragon couch day and night to serve meticulously, but Yan Jiuchao didn't even do anything. He lifted the curtain and glanced at the unconscious emperor before turning around. He walked towards the door.

Eunuch Wang stunned and caught up: "Young Master..."

Yan Jiuchao looked at him indifferently: "What? Didn't you say come to see His Majesty? This young master has already seen it."

"Ah... this... uh..." Eunuch Wang was choked and speechless, what normal mind would think that "see" really just means to see?

Yan Jiuchao ignored him and walked out in big strides, leaving only the bewildered Eunuch Wang: "..."

Outside the dormitory, there were many princes, princesses and concubines who kept Concubine Xu Xian away on the grounds that they should not disturb the emperor's rest. Everyone saw that Yan Jiuchao was led in by Eunuch Wang himself, and they hated their teeth and saw that Yan Jiuchao didn't touch his feet. As he walked out, his teeth became more and more itchy.

It's just that many people dared to be angry and did not dare to speak, but only one person stood up without fear of death.

"Yan Jiu Dynasty!"

Dressed in a sapphire blue brocade suit, Qing Jun's face showed a hint of childishness, and he was the fourth prince who had been pushed into the water by Yan Jiuchao.

The birth mother of the fourth prince was humble, but she was just a little maid in the palace of Concubine Zhen. She was a holy pet overnight and unexpectedly became pregnant with a dragon seed. Unfortunately, she was so fortunate that she died of illness not long after giving birth to the fourth prince. Concubine Zhen had no children, so she Taking the fourth prince back to the palace to raise him, the son is as precious as the mother, and as the son of Concubine Zhen, the fourth prince is quite confident.

Everyone looked at him.

I saw him on his hips, his brows glaring angrily: "Are you deaf? Didn't your Highness tell you to hear?"

Yan Jiuchao stopped and turned around indifferently.

The fourth prince shouted: "I don't even salute when I see His Highness!"

Yan Jiuchao walked towards him leisurely: "What? Didn't you drink enough water last time?"

The fourth prince laughed with his arms on his hips, and said: "Ha! My Highness has already learned to drink water! If you have the ability, you can throw it again! Come, come! You are my Highness afraid of you!"

Boom!

Yan Jiuchao really threw him down.

Not a single word of nonsense, everyone didn't realize what happened, and saw the Fourth Prince roll down the steps like a big winter melon.

"Will the water be used for birds? If you have the ability, you can do it lightly?" Yan Jiuchao clapped his hands lightly.

The fourth prince, whose nose was blue and swollen, dizzy and dizzy, was lying on the ground like a big horse, and spit out a mouthful of dry grass: "Forcing my Highness to drink water, and forcing my Highness to practice Qinggong... Yan, Jiu, Chao, you , wait, wait!"

After saying that, he rolled his eyes and fell unconscious!

...

Yan Jiuchao left the palace without turning his head, and every time he took another step, his expression became colder.

Uncle Wan followed closely, not daring to let out a breath.

To say that the fourth prince was also unlucky. He slammed into the head of the young master. The young master is also perverse on weekdays, but he has a certain degree. But every time he sees the emperor, the young master seems to have eaten kerosene. Burn everyone and himself to death.

Young Master in this state, even Uncle Wan would not dare to provoke him easily.

Yan Jiuchao's hostility was extremely concentrated.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen hide their breath and do not speak.

Yan Jiu got on the carriage.

His eyes were blood red, and his eyes were crazy, as if he was about to order the massacre in the next second.

Ying Liu didn't dare to speak, so he gave Ying Thirteen a wink, hurry up!

Shadow Thirteen: Where are you going?

The two of them looked at Uncle Wan in unison.

Uncle Wan was bitter.

He, how did he know?

The young master's appearance that he may run wild at any time cannot be seen by the three young masters. More importantly, Uncle Wan is worried that the young master will forget that it is his child if he goes crazy.

If you don't go to the Young Lord's Mansion, where can you go?

Xiao family?

"Lian, Lianhua Village." Uncle Wan said tentatively, glancing at Yan Jiuchao, ready to be hacked to death by Yan Jiuchao at any time.

Chapter 142 [141] Visiting the boudoir at night

Just as Uncle Wan was tremblingly washing his neck and waiting to die, a faint humming sound suddenly came from his ear.

Humph?

What?

Uncle Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao nervously, and saw Yan Jiuchao, who wanted to run wild just a second ago, has closed his eyelids gently at this moment.

Without that mad and bloodthirsty gaze, Uncle Wan seemed to feel that the hostility around the young master was not as strong as before.

So what does this mean? Agree to go to Lotus Village?

Uncle Wan wanted to ask again, but he was afraid that Yan Jiuchao's mouth would kill him.

When passing by the young master's mansion, Uncle Wan was frightened to death, so Yan Jiuchao didn't get angry and didn't stop the carriage.

The night is quiet and the road is deserted.

The carriage drove into Lianhua Village unimpeded and stopped in front of the gate of Ding's new house.

Uncle Wan got off the carriage like walking on thin ice.

The front door is bolted from the inside, and they have to open the back door to enter.

Just when Uncle Wan went to get the key to open the copper lock of the back door, Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Have you brought the key?"

Uncle Wan took the key back in a second: "No! I forgot!"

"Oh, I know." Yan Jiuchao turned around and walked towards the back door of Yu Wan's house, but he was only three or two steps away, and he took a breath.

Ying Thirteen thought that his young master was going to enter Miss Yu's house, so he pried the door bolt open without a word.

"Is the door locked?" Yan Jiuchao asked diametrically.

"Ah..." Ying Shisan nodded honestly, and after nodding, seeing his young master looking at him dangerously, his burly body shook, and changed his mouth, "Ah! No! It's on!"

"Always open?" Yan Jiuchao asked coldly.

How do I know? I don't live in her house!

Shadow Thirteen said without changing his expression: "Of course it's not on at ordinary times. It's the young master who left today without saying goodbye.... In order to wait for the young master, he specially left it off."

Yan Jiuchao put his hands behind his back, and raised his eyebrows: "So it's a door reserved for this young master?"

"Yes... it should be." Please don't ask, I can't make it up anymore, my conscience hurts...

"I can't wait to seduce this young master, shameless!" Yan Jiuchao said coldly, and walked towards the house of someone who was shameless.

In the dark hut, the moonlight was like water, Yu Wan was lying on her little bed, the quilt on her body had already been kicked to the side by her, even so, she was still sweating profusely.

It's just that I was exhausted during the day, and fell asleep after not waking up for a while.

Yan Jiuchao sat down beside the bed, the moonlight seemed to be afraid of him, and it shone brighter tremblingly.

He saw Yu Wan lying on the bed and pressing the pillow under her abdomen. Her face was facing outward. On her fair face, she had a delicate profile, long eyelashes, fine beads of sweat on her forehead and nose, and black hair. It is messy on the shoulders, a little more provocative.

Yan Jiuchao stared at her stubbornly.

Yu Wan didn't sleep peacefully, she turned over in a daze, and inadvertently let out a hot moan and moan.

Yan Jiuchao's deathly eyes paused, as if he had suddenly recovered.

Yu Wan lay on her back on the bed, from her fingertips to her heart, as if on fire, her dress slipped off, revealing half of her attractive shoulders.

Yan Jiuchao stretched out his slender jade-like hand and pulled her neckline, intending to pull it up for her.

Yu Wan grumbled in dissatisfaction and grabbed Yan Jiuchao's hand.

Yan Jiuchao's hand was cold, Yu Wan was like an oasis in the desert, she couldn't hold it tightly.

At first, she just held it honestly, but her heart was burning. She pulled the cold "object" and rolled over and pressed it under her...

Yan Jiuchao came out more than an hour later.

Six Shadows and Thirteen's martial arts are so good that I was afraid that I heard something I shouldn't have heard, so I retreated a hundred feet away early, leaving only Uncle Wan, the old butler who was in his twilight years, waiting in trepidation in the bamboo forest.

When Yan Jiuchao came out with great difficulty, Uncle Wan almost ran over and over: "Young Master!"

"Yeah." Yan Jiuchao responded with a refreshing response.

Uncle Wan was stunned when he heard this tone, and looked at Yan Jiuchao Babaerly, and saw that the hostility on his face had faded away, replaced by a smug look at the corners of his brows and eyes.

This is so unusual, Uncle Wan's heart skipped a beat.

Yan Jiuchao hummed a little tune and walked towards the carriage.

still hummed the last song, could it be that Miss Yu has already—

Uncle Wan took a deep breath and asked at the risk of being hacked to death: "Young Master, tell me what happened to Miss Yu? Is Miss Yu still angry?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "What are you thinking? Is this young master the kind of person who takes advantage of others' dangers? She is hot, and this young master kindly helped her loosen her clothes."

Uncle Wan's old heart trembled!

Yan Jiuchao continued: "She shouted thirsty again, and this young master kindly fed her water."

It's not enough to take off your clothes, you still feed water? How did you feed it? Holding feeding, lying down or mouth to mouth...

Uncle Wan couldn't even think about it anymore!

"Then, what about the end?" Uncle Wan asked unbearably.

Yan Jiuchao said with a cold expression: "In the end, she was unashamed to underestimate this young master. This young master has a good temper, so she endured all of them one by one!"

So instead of pushing people away, you just lie down obediently and let him come?

Uncle Wan didn't know what to say, so he said ashamedly: "Then, that's really difficult for the young master..."

A certain young master, who was severely "difficult", sat on the carriage with a dignified expression on his neck.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen inadvertently saw the indescribable marks on their young master's neck, and could not wait to poke their eyes!

Yan Jiuchao said ostentatiously, "Yes, she bit her."

The two of them roared inside, we don't want to know!

...

In the past, when the young master had an attack, he never died, but this time he was so easily appeased, which Uncle Wan did not expect when he was beaten to death.

Uncle Wan pinched himself, making sure that he wasn't dreaming, so he was really relieved.

Uncle Wan felt fortunate and regretful at the same time.

Being treated like this and that by Miss Yu, you can stop the attack. It really works better than a panacea.

Miss Yu is so powerful, why wasn't she the woman who had an affair with the young master?

That way, he can take Miss Yu back to the house in a grand manner, and no longer have to worry about the young master's attack.

...

said that after the heat in her body was relieved, Yu Wan slept until dawn and opened her eyes later than usual.

She lifted the quilt and felt a little sore in her limbs, as if she had been bracing for a whole night, her arms and legs were sore.

She got up to pour tea, and when she picked it up, she realized something was wrong, and opened the lid of the teapot to take a look: "Eh? Why is it empty?"

Teeth are also sour.

Did she dream of eating duck necks?

#### Chapter 143 [142] Qianjin Medicinal Food

The Master Chef Competition is a rare culinary event. Not everyone can participate in the competition. For example, Baiyulou is not eligible to participate, but there are people who are invited. Mrs. Du is one of the invited chefs. .

She does not need to represent any restaurant, but participates in the competition in her own name.

"Miss Du going?" In the Yan family's house, Yan Ruyu was chatting with Mrs. Du, and she poured Mrs. Du a cup of brewed Pu'er tea.

Mrs. Du put the post and the game card in her hand on the table gently: "My teacher has gone, so of course I will go too."

Mrs. Du's teacher is naturally Bao Shenchu who was hired back by Tianxianglou at a high price. Listening to her tone, she respects this teacher.

Yan Ruyu would not be able to ask Mrs. Du if she could be better than blue.

"Miss has something to say?" Mrs. Du noticed Yan Ruyu's hesitation.

Yan Ruyu smiled and said, "I heard that the genius chef is good at medicinal food. I wonder if he is better than elixir as rumored?"

Mrs. Du shook her head: "Where in the world is there an elixir? But it's true that my teacher's medicinal diet has the effect of prolonging life. I am his most proud disciple, but unfortunately I haven't eaten it a few times."

"Why?" Yan Ruyu was puzzled.

Mrs. Du sighed softly: "My teacher, the herbal formula he worked so hard to develop has disappeared."

That recipe was in Mrs. Bao's hands back then. After Mrs. Bao gave birth, Fangzi and her new son disappeared together.

It's not that he won't, but he doesn't want to be hurt.

"What is the lady asking this for?" Mrs. Du looked at Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu thought about it and said truthfully: "I want to ask Bao Shenchu to make a medicinal meal."

"Give it to Young Master Yan?" Mrs. Du asked.

Yan Ruyu blushed slightly: "Well."

"He..." Mrs. Du wanted to say, he didn't look like he was sick, and he couldn't cure his brain with medicated food, but then he thought about her master's reputation, how many people squeezed their heads for a bowl of medicated food, It will surely please the young master Yan and the queen concubine.

Mrs. Du nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go talk to the old man."

Yan Ruyu said with a hint of joy: "Miss Du is the proudest disciple of Bao Shenchu. If you speak, the old man will definitely agree."

Mrs. Du also thinks it's not a big problem. Although the master has a eccentric temperament, he has always loved her, and said that if his son hadn't lost his way, he would have married her and passed on all his life's craftsmanship to her. With a mere bowl of medicated food, I think Master wouldn't come here. Be stingy with her.

Mrs. Du took a sip of tea, thinking of something, and murmured to herself: "I wonder if I will meet the little girl from last time in this competition?"

Last time? Yan Ruyu paused: "Does Madam Du mean the Yu family who made stinky tofu at the Wei family banquet?"

"It's her." It wasn't that Mrs. Du remembered her deliberately, but the stinky tofu she made was so unforgettable.

Yan Ruyu has never eaten the stinky tofu made by Yu Wan, but Yan Ruyu has no good impression of Yu Wan. The government's daughter is even bigger.

Yan Ruyu suppressed the disgust in her heart and said lightly, "Where is she qualified? This is not a big competition that both cats and dogs can go to. Madam Du is the proudest disciple of Bao Shenchu, and she is not worthy to carry Madam Du's shoes. Mrs. Du doesn't need to care about her, she doesn't lose her identity."

Even a character like Chef Yang can't be compared to Lady Du, let alone a village girl in the countryside? But somehow, Mrs. Du had the feeling that she was facing that person in the dark.

Yan Ruyu saw that Mrs. Du was silent, and was about to say a few more words when Mama Lin hit the curtain and came in.

"What happened?" Yan Ruyu asked.

Lin's mother said happily: "Miss, Fang mama is here!"

...

Yan Jiuchao stayed in someone's house for too long, and it was approaching the fifth watch when he returned to the young master's mansion.

The young master's mansion was brightly lit, and a carriage more luxurious than the queen's luan was parked outside the gate of the young master mansion.

A long attendant with beautiful eyebrows came over and knelt down on the ground.

Yan Jiuchao stepped down on his back, glanced at the luxurious carriage lightly, and entered the mansion with a blank expression.

He went to his own courtyard, not surprisingly, he saw Shangguan Yan wandering under the corridor.

Shanguanyan has been wandering here for most of the night, and none of the guards sent have returned. Just when she was worried that something happened, the figure of Yan Jiuchao came slowly.

Shanguanyan's expression suddenly loosened, and she walked down the steps a few steps and said, "Where have you been?"

Yan Jiuchao didn't answer her words, he just said casually: "What? Are you afraid that I will seek death?"

Shanguan Yan choked.

Yan Jiuchao strode up the steps, passed Shanguan Yan, did not enter his own room, but walked to the side room.

Shanguanyan looked at his back and said, "Don't look, I'll send the child away."

Yan Jiu slammed his hand towards the door.

Shanguanyan tightened the handkerchief in her hand and said with a complicated look: "After a few days, you will feel better, and I will bring the child back."

Yan Jiuchao turned around with a frown, gave her a dissatisfied look, wanted to say something, and his eyes fell on her neck, which was covered by the tulle.

Even in the scorching summer, all kinds of tulle wrapped around her neck, with exquisite styles and bright colors, once attracted women in Beijing to follow suit.

Tonight she was a little anxious, the tulle fell off a little, revealing a hideous scar.

This was made by Yan Jiuchao during a certain attack. Even his own mother almost strangled him to death. His son...

Yan Jiuchao's hand that went to push the door turned into a fist and fell slowly, then he turned around and went back to his room without saying a word.

Shangguan Yan sighed in relief.

"Manager Wan." Shangguan Yan ordered, "Go and clean up, I have been staying in the Young Master's Mansion for the past few days."

Uncle Wan wants to say, the young master doesn't need you to watch, he is fine this time, he didn't have a seizure, he didn't hurt anyone, and he didn't hurt himself.

The words reached his lips, and when he caught sight of Shangguan Yan holding back the tears in his eyes, he silently swallowed the words.

"Yes, the old slave will go to clean up the house for the princess."

It will be on the shelves at noon tomorrow, and it will be updated at 12 o'clock, alright~

Chapter 144 [V001] God of Cooking Competition, True and False Mother

"Then, the three young masters are in your hands."

Mother Fang said kindly.

Yan Ruyu didn't expect that the child she wanted to bring back after every possible way, so she asked the princess to send it back. If it wasn't for the wrong occasion, she really wanted to pinch herself to see if it was true.

Mother Fang had a panoramic view of her surprise. A "fiancee" who had fallen out of favor suddenly gained the princess's attention again.

Mother Fang said in a pleasant manner: "The young master has a cold and feels unwell. The princess has gone to take care of him. Several young sons are too young to be sick, so I have asked Miss Yan to take care of him for the past few days."

Yan Ruyu said warmly, "Ma'am, it's out of the question. I'm their biological mother, and it's right to take care of them. I'm also grateful that the princess is willing to let me take care of them."

Mother Fang said: "In this way, there is Miss Laoyan."

...

At the end of February, the Yu family's small workshop completed all the orders received at Madam Wei's birthday banquet, and successfully delivered the first batch of goods to Lord Qin - 800 catties of black stinky tofu and thirty jars of stinky fermented bean curd.

These ingredients were transported by Qin Ye to the two Zuixianju closest to the capital. The stinky tofu looked ugly and smelled. I thought it would take time to open the market, but it was sold out in less than two days.

Although Master Qin has the heart to urge the next batch of goods, the most important thing right now is the master chef in the capital.

"Come out slowly, I'm not in a hurry." Qin Ye said generously.

Yu Wan said, "I can't do anything if I'm in a hurry. Without the tools at hand, the production of tofu will not increase."

Lord Qin pondered for a moment: "The tool you are talking about is..."

Yu Wan said: "Jack, and a few other utensils I want."

Master Qin looked thoughtful: "I haven't heard what you said, but I know a lot of skilled craftsmen, and I should be able to help you make it. It's an old acquaintance of mine, and I won't treat you badly for the price."

It is really hard to find a place to break through the iron shoes, and it takes no effort to get it. Iron tools were managed products in the Zhou Dynasty, and she was worried that she could not customize them from the iron shop.

"I would like to thank Master Qin first." Yu Wan went back to the house and drew a drawing with charcoal.

Lord Qin looked at the blueprint in his hand with a look of incomparable surprise: "Miss Yu... the writing is really good."

The picture is also well drawn, not inferior to professional craftsmen. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he couldn't believe it was the hand of a village girl.

"Miss Yu, you're really impressive!"

He is looking forward more and more to the big competition in three days. Although Yu Kaiyang is the chef, he has a hunch that this little girl is definitely not in the pool.

...

The day of the God of Cooking Competition is set on the third day of the second lunar month.

On this day, the Yu family got up early, and the aunt went to the kitchen to make breakfast, which consisted of millet porridge mixed with a little rice, firm grains, and a few fresh green onions and pickled vegetables. , the whole family was sweating profusely, and there was not even a leaf of green onion left.

Yu Song ate eight wowotou in one go, but he was not full and wanted to serve it in the pot.

"Okay." The aunt pressed him down, "It's uncomfortable on the road after eating too much. I steamed the steamed buns, you can eat them when you arrive."

Yu Song snorted and glanced at Yu Wan, who was quietly drinking porridge, and hesitantly said, "No... No need, I'm full!"

"Second brother eats so little?" Yu Wan raised her head and said.

Yu Song glared at her: "You think I'm a rice bucket!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows, the eight wowotou are not far from the rice bucket...

The location of the Big Competition is located at Tianxiang Building on Chang'an Street in the capital. It is said that it is the main rudder of Tianxiang Building, which is three times bigger than the one on Xuanwu Street they have been to.

It is said that there are dozens of restaurants participating in the competition, and a restaurant can send up to two chefs, but Tianxianglou, as the host, has sent a total of four chefs, one of which is Bao Shenchu.

Zuixianglou originally had two chefs for reference, but the other one was so dizzy that he fell ill as soon as he entered Beijing.

"Chef Yu, Miss Yu, little brother Yu!"

Outside the old house, Master Qin's loud voice came.

The aunt took Yu Wan's half-packed tableware: "Go."

Yu Wan nodded, got up and went out: "Master Qin so early?"

Lord Qin smiled and said, "You can't do it sooner. If it's too late, you won't be able to have the big competition. Have you eaten yet? I have something to eat on the carriage."

Yu Wan hurriedly said, "I have eaten."

"So early?" Qin Ye was rather surprised.

Yu Wan thought, what is this? When I was doing business, I used to wake up in the middle of the night.

The competition was divided into three days. On the first day, she could not use her own ingredients, so Yu Wan did not pack anything, and went to battle with her uncle and two brothers lightly.

On the way to Tianxianglou, Master Qin told the four about the rules of the big competition. Except for the third day of the airborne chef Bao, the rest of the chefs had to go through the heavy screening of the first two days. opponents, all the way to the final.

Master Qin had no hope of defeating Chef Bao, but he had to advance to the third day, because only on that day would the chefs be allowed to make the ingredients they wanted.

"So what is specified in the front?" Yu Wan asked.

"That's right." Master Qin said, "If you get ingredients that you don't have access to, it will easily affect your performance, but I think it shouldn't be difficult for Chef Yu."

The uncle has been in Tianxianglou for so long. He has basically cooked everything that flies in the sky and swims in the water, and there are few things he can't cook.

I am afraid that he will meet the chef of Tianxiang Lou too early. You must know that he is not a false name, and the uncle has been abandoned for so long. If he really meets his former colleagues, I am afraid that the outcome will be divided.

The carriage drove fast, but arrived at Chang'an Avenue in an hour.

The streets were crowded with people, and the front of the Tianxiang Tower was even more crowded. The carriages could not pass, so a few people had to abandon their cars and walk.

When        managed to squeeze to the door, Yu Wan saw a familiar figure: "Miss Bai?"

Bai Tang, who was about to cross the threshold, turned around in surprise when she heard the words, and the people beside her also stopped, only then did Yu Wan realize that Shopkeeper Cui was also there.

Yu Wan greeted: "Treasurer Cui."

"It's Miss Yu." Seeing her, Shopkeeper Cui remembered the incident of being caught by Yan Jiuchao earlier, and couldn't help being a little embarrassed.

Bai Tang became more affectionate and took Yu Wan's hand: "Why are you here? Are you here to watch the competition too? Are you alone?"

When we first met, the little girl was quite cold, and as soon as she got acquainted, she became like a little iron egg. Yu Wan laughed: "I came with my family, and there is also Master Qin from Drunk Xianju."

said, she turned her head to look behind her, but only the uncle, Qin Ye, and Yu Song came over, and Yu Feng did not know where to hide with a blushing face.

Bai Yulou did not get the qualification for the reference, but Miss Bai spent a lot of money, and she bought a wing room on the second floor with great pride.

Bai Tang said excitedly: "Didn't Tianxiang Tower let Young Master Yan smash the sign? In order to save face, I heard that many nobles were invited to support the scene. If you are lucky later, you may be able to meet a few royal relatives Well, it's not a waste of money for me to spend so much money! By the way, you just said that you are with the people from Zuixianju, which Zuixianju is it?"

Just as Yu Wan was about to answer her, there was a sudden commotion outside the door. The servants and clerks who were originally performing their duties in the lobby all put down their work and ran towards the door. Yu Wan couldn't help but follow the sound. , I saw a girl wearing a white corset and a light blue ribbon around the waist, with a graceful figure, and the clouds and the moon, surrounded by the crowd, the stars walked in.

She was wearing a light blue veil, with a sapphire Huasheng on her forehead, eyebrows like the moon, and her eyes were shining.

Her slender waist was unbearable to hold, and she was wearing a translucent ice blue ribbon. The breeze was blowing, the skirt was slowly gathered, and the ribbon was flying. The whole person was extremely beautiful.

There was a glimmer of surprise in almost everyone's eyes.

I'm afraid this is not a mortal, but a fairy walking down the painting, right?

Just when everyone was amazed by the woman's appearance, the woman stretched out a pair of slender hands and came over with two children, and one was held in the hand of the maid behind her.

The three of them wore the same clothes, had the same height, and wore the same ball hair.

Twins are very rare these days, let alone a triplet.

The three were not wearing veils, and their entire faces were exposed.

Everyone is really dumbfounded, aren't they dreaming? How can there be such a beautiful child in the world? The fairy child in the painting is not so cute!

The three of you are holding their little heads down, looking downcast, but their little hands are still being led forward, which almost melts the hearts of everyone.

Others may not recognize them, but Yu Wan recognized them at first sight. Needless to say, the three little milk bags, the woman holding them... I think it is Yan Ruyu, the eldest lady of the General's Mansion.

After Yan Jiuchao took the child away, did he not stay with him, but gave it back to Yan Ruyu?

Why?

A handsome middle-aged man walked out from behind the crowd, strode forward, and bowed his hands to Yan Ruyu with a smile on his face.

Some people recognized him as Xu Shao, the eldest owner of Tianxianglou, and Xu Shao was the elder brother of Concubine Xu Xian. Because Concubine Xu Xian was the best in the harem, many people secretly called Xu Shao the uncle of the small country, and the uncle of the big country was the queen's maiden brother.

Even he personally went to greet Yan Ruyu.

"Huh? Is that Yan Ruyu?" Bai Tang asked.

She has seen Yan Ruyu before. Although she is wearing a veil, isn't she wearing it too? On the contrary, it is easier to recognize it, not to mention that there are also mother Lin and the three adorable young master babies, Bai Tang will never admit it wrong.

Bai Tang muttered, "Why is she here too? Her fiancé smashed other people's fields, she still has the face to come?"

"Fiancé?" Yu Wan didn't react for a while.

"Yan Jiuchao!" Bai Tang whispered.

Yu Wan said lightly, "He didn't say he wanted to marry her."

Bai Tang raised her eyebrows and said, "You already have children, so what if you don't get married? Besides, haven't you seen the emperor promoting the Yan family? It's for overturning the case, and for promotion, but the betrothal gift is not sent directly to the Yan family. Hey? How did you go? I didn't finish my sentence! Would you like to go to my wing?"

Shopkeeper Cui, who had finished communicating with the uncle and Qin Ye, came over: "Miss, let's go up."

Looking at Yu Wan's slightly lonely back, Bai Tang scratched his head: "Did I say something wrong?"

"Ah, no." Shopkeeper Cui smiled, "The Yu family is here to compare, the competition is about to start, and Miss Yu has to start preparing."

"What do I say, why would she care about Yan Jiuchao's marriage?" Bai Tang was relieved and went up to the second floor with Shopkeeper Cui.

Yan Ruyu and the three young masters were invited by Xu Shao to the third floor, which only nobles could step on.

It wasn't just Yu Wan and Bai Tang who recognized Yan Ruyu. Soon, the news that Young Master Yan's fiancée was visiting Tianxianglou spread in the crowd, and everyone speculated that Tianxianglou and Young Master Yan had reconciled. Although there was no such precedent, Yan After all, the young lady is the mother of his three children, so her words should have some weight.

At the same time, the earlier news about Yan Ruyu's fall from favor is no longer self-defeating. She has appeared in front of people with three young sons. Who dares to say that Yan Jiuchao doesn't want her? I'm afraid that her good things are coming, and she will marry into the young master's mansion soon.

On this end, Yan Ruyu didn't have to retreat when she was proud of her spring breeze, and Yu Wan also returned to her uncle and two older brothers. She was never someone who wrote her thoughts on her face, let alone what kind of worries were that? The world is big, making money is the most important thing. The most important thing right now is to win the big competition, to correct the name of the uncle, and to win the full business of Zuixianju. On the other hand, she has no time to think about it.

Today's competition is divided into three rounds, and each round will get the designated ingredients. As for what dishes to make, it is all up to you. Ten chefs form a group. In the end, only three people in a group can enter tomorrow's competition.

Tianxianglou invited more than a dozen respected chefs from other places to serve as judges to avoid suspicion.

"Our luck may not be very good." Qin Ye, who returned by lottery, looked a little heavy.

Yu Wan blinked: "What's wrong? Are your opponents strong?"

Master Qin burst into bitter tears: "Ten people can only advance to three, and all three are from Tianxianglou, what do you think?"

The chefs of Tianxianglou are naturally the most powerful, and no one wants to match them in the first round of competition, but the Yu family not only matched them, but also three!

Yu Feng and Yu Song simply didn't know what to say.

"On purpose?" Yu Song muttered.

"It's really not intentional." Qin Ye even checked the lottery box and made sure that he didn't move any hands or feet. It was just luck, and he was defeated by Tianxianglou in the first round.

"From yourself... Seek more blessings from yourself!" Master Qin patted the uncle's shoulder and returned to the wing dejectedly.

Xu is that the lottery was too hard for the old chefs to see. After negotiating with Tianxianglou, a chef surnamed Sun was transferred away. In this way, Mrs. Du and a chef surnamed You were left.

When the uncle was working in Tianxianglou, he had never met the chef You, let alone Mrs. Du. Although the two had heard of the uncle, they did not meet the lame cook in Zuixianju.

The three brought their respective sous chefs and went to work in front of the open-air stove.

The main ingredient received in the first round is flour without bran, commonly known as wheat flour.

The supplementary ingredients are placed outside the stove, such as chicken, duck, fish, fruits and vegetables.

You can do anything theoretically, as long as you use flour.

Chef You of Tianxianglou was the first to start. He made dumplings with soup. After washing, cut into pieces and put them in a steamer, steam until soft and glutinous, peel the skin, mash the sweet potato flesh, pour it into the flour, add brown sugar and eggs and knead it into a dough. The dumpling skin made from this dough comes with sweet potatoes. Fragrant and sweet.

He is also very particular about the fillings. He chooses pork belly that is suitable for fat and thinness. One point less is hard, and one more point is greasy. Everything is just right. After minced meat, it is mixed with thick soup made from big bones. Mix spring bamboo shoots, mushrooms, and mustard greens into a filling.

"The original soup turns into the original food." The uncle nodded in appreciation.

Pork originally has a meaty smell, but pouring the sauce with big bone soup can greatly remove the meaty smell without affecting its own taste. It can be said to be a very clever method.

The sweetness of sweet potatoes and the freshness and saltiness of the fillings are thoroughly integrated. The soup is fragrant, the meat is tender, the dough is soft and glutinous, and there is a hint of sweetness in the salty fragrance, which makes people enjoy it.

What Mrs. Du made was a dessert. The pumpkin was peeled, cut into pieces and steamed and mashed into a puree. White sugar, small milk skin and flour were added. In order to enhance the taste, she put red dates and hawthorn puree. The steamed cake is not only soft. The glutinous, sweet, slightly sour taste, but this is nothing new until... Mrs. Du grinds the dried and boiled spicy mutton into powder and sprinkles it evenly on the cake, the taste of this snack instantly becomes unpleasant. the same.

"Good, good, good!"

After tasting it, the old chef said three good words in a row, which shows his love for this dim sum.

After eating the hair cake on the plate, another dish was presented. It was a bowl of noodles with yellow and orange oranges. Two green leaves, this arrangement is not delicate, but it is eye-catching, and the index finger is moved.

The old chef first tasted the noodles, it was not soft, even a little hard. He had never eaten such weird noodles, but it was still strong. He took another bite of the sauce, a strong aroma of beef. It spread between his lips and teeth, and he was instantly terrified.

The Zhou Dynasty banned the killing of cattle, but anyone dared to make beef?

He hurriedly called a guy, and after asking, he realized that the sauce was not beef, but tofu.

"Tofu?" The old chef didn't believe it.

The guy smiled and said, "The little one saw what they made with his own eyes, and it was indeed tofu."

The old chef has lived for most of his life, and this is the first time he has seen the taste of beef made from tofu, and this weird and strong noodles... The old chef suddenly felt that this competition was a bit interesting.

"Is this the smell?" the uncle asked.

"Suck it~" Yu Wan sucked the last piece of pasta with meat sauce into her mouth and nodded contentedly, "That's the taste!"

is exactly the same as the previous life.

The noodles were made by Yu Wan. No water was added during the fermentation process, only egg liquid was used. The more the dough was kneaded, the harder it was, but the taste was strong and the roots were distinct. The sauce was cooked by the uncle, Yu Wan only mentioned it casually. After saying a word, Unexpectedly, the uncle really burnt out the taste of beef.

After the first round, there were four less cooks around.

The second ingredient they got was half of the freshly slaughtered sheep and soaked soybeans.

Chef You made a braised lamb chops with soybeans.

Mrs. Du made braised mutton with noodles and soybean crisps. The taste of the mutton is not as good as that made by Chef You, but the bowl of soybean crisps is really delicious. It is crispy and chewy, sweet but not overbearing. Trying other dishes on his stomach, the old chef wanted Mrs. Du to fry more dishes.

The Yu family made steamed mutton rolls. The soybeans were made into soft tofu and tofu skin. The mutton was outside and the tofu skin was inside. First steamed, then fried, so that the fat on the mutton was thoroughly soaked out. With a spoonful of cold water tofu, it is soothing and refreshing.

Delicious is delicious, but the old chef wondered: "Does his family sell tofu? How can you use tofu for everything?"

The guy said, "His family sells tofu!"

Chef: "..."

After the second round, only Chef You, Madam Du, Uncle and a Chef Jiang from Manjianglou were left.

An hour after the last round of the competition, a few people went to the back room to rest for a while. The uncle was exhausted and sat on the chair gasping for breath.

Yu Wan opened the lid of the pot: "There is no water, I will pour some water."

"I'll go!" Yu Feng took the teapot and turned around and left the wing.

Yu Song was sitting on the side eating steamed buns. He was also exhausted. He had spent a whole day at the banquet in the White House, but it was not as hard as this half-day, mainly because he was tense all the time, and he was too nervous.

He looked at Yu Wan who was busy picking bean sprouts: "Aren't you tired?"

Yu Wan shook her head: "I'm not tired."

Continue picking bean sprouts.

Yu Song, who could barely move his fingers: "..."

Yu Wan picked the bean sprouts, peeled off the corn cobs, and when Yu Feng didn't come back, she stood up and said, "I'll go find Big Brother, and by the way, bring back some ice cubes."

Uncle's leg hurts again and needs to be iced.

Yu Wan walked out of the wing and walked towards the lobby of Tianxiang Building. Halfway through, she saw Yu Feng being dragged into the wing by Shopkeeper Cui.

It was rare to see Miss Bai, so Yu Wan didn't bother him, and asked the second in the lobby for a pot of hot tea: "By the way, do you have ice here?"

"Yes, it's in the ice cellar." Little Er was too busy to walk away, so he pointed the way to Yu Wan, "Go forward, go out the back door, enter the small garden, turn right, and cross the corridor to arrive."

"Thank you." Yu Wan thanked and walked to the ice cellar with the teapot.

On the other side, Yan Ruyu went downstairs to breathe. She was killed by a few little guys, and she didn't want to stay in the room for a moment.

She wanted to go for a walk in the garden, but when she turned her head, she saw Yu Wan walking towards the back door of the lobby. Yu Wan had already turned and walked away. She was not sure whether she was the wrong person, so she stopped Xiao Er who had been questioned by Yu Wan: "You come over."

Xiao Er saw that she was dressed in extraordinary clothes, did not dare to neglect her, and hurriedly stepped forward: "What's your order, girl?"

Yan Ruyu looked at Yu Wan's back and said, "Who is that?"

Little Er said: "I came here for reference. I don't know who is the youngest, the youngest can help you ask?"

Yan Ruyu hummed lightly.

Little Er put down the work at hand, went to inquire about his companions, and replied: "A girl surnamed Yu, who was killed by Zuixianju."

Surname Yu? So it's her?

A trace of disgust flashed in Yan Ruyu's eyes: "It's a waste of time for you to be called a master chef, but all cats and dogs can come."

"Uh..." Little Er was stunned.

Yan Ruyu originally went downstairs to relax, but she became more and more upset: "Okay, you can step back."

".....Yes."

"Miss." Her personal maid stepped forward, "That village girl is so ignorant, she has been against you several times, you might as well take this opportunity to teach her a lesson!"

"What lesson?" Yan Ruyu asked.

The maid snorted coldly and said, "Isn't she here for a comparison? Just looking for someone to do something with her ingredients can make her famous. This kind of thing doesn't need the young lady to come forward in person. Xu Dong's family intends to make friends with the young lady. , I think I will be happy to solve this thorn in the eyes for Miss."

"Who said she was a thorn in my side?" Yan Ruyu looked at the maid coldly.

The forehead of the maid froze, and she lowered her head and said, "The slave has made a blunder. The lady is generous and generous, and she will never care about a village girl!"

Yan Ruyu squeezed the handkerchief in her hand: "It's good to know."

The maid dared not talk any more.

Yan Ruyu's chest was tight and short of breath, and she was upset even with the servants: "You also step back, you don't have to follow."

"Yes." The maid withdrew with lingering fears.

Yan Ruyu walked irritably towards the garden, and when she passed a wing, she inadvertently heard the movement inside.

"Is that Chef Yu?"

Yu?

Yan Ruyu stopped in her steps.

"It's him! This incident has caused a lot of trouble in the city, and the whole capital knows it. The signature dish of Tianxianglou was stolen by Chef Yang from his hands, so we are new here, and we don't know Taishan!"

"So, our Manjianglou is in danger?"

"Chef Jiang's craftsmanship is good, but against the three of them... there is almost no chance of winning!"

"What should we do? We lost on the first day, and the people in Qinghe Pavilion will laugh at us to death!"

"I have a way, you guys come here..."

Manjiang Tower was formerly a casino, but somehow it became a good one, but the bad roots in the bones have not changed.

Yan Ruyu listened silently.

These people are not stupid, they know that they choose the lame uncle and the only woman to start, but the uncle stays in the room, with Yu Song guarding, so the single Yu Wan becomes their only target.

Mrs. Yu, Mrs. Yu, it's not that I want to harm you, it's you who caused trouble yourself.

Yan Ruyu helped the bead hairpin on her bun, and went upstairs quietly.

...

Tianxianglou is the largest restaurant in the capital, and the ice cellar is also a first-class luxury, with a few huge night pearls for lighting.

Yu Wan walked down the steps with the iron bucket.

The ice cellar is gloomy and cold.

The ice cubes inside were huge, but luckily the tools were readily available. Yu Wan put down the iron bucket, picked up the hammer and the ice wrench, and started chiseling the ice.

As soon as he chiseled it twice, the door of the ice cellar closed with a bang!

The light in the ice cellar dimmed, and the coldness instantly increased.

Yu Wan frowned oddly, stepped up the steps by the faint light of the night pearl, pulled the door of the ice cellar, and found that the door was locked from the outside.

Who is so immoral?

She chiseled ice so big, can't you hear it?

Or... is it intentional?

Click!

Something fell out of nowhere in the ice cellar, and a thick smoke hissed out.

It's not enough to close the door, and give her medicine?

Yu Wan covered her nose and frowned coldly as she looked at the thick smoke that was getting closer.

"Is it all right?"

"What can happen? Let her out when it's over. She's a living person with hands and feet, so she could freeze to death inside?"

"That's right, let's go, it's about to start."

Man Jiaglou's man sneaked away.

Son of a bitch!

Dare to shut her up and pay her back!

Yu Wan held her breath and began to chisel the door with an ice shovel and a hammer.

...

said that after Yu Feng finally broke free from Shopkeeper Cui's "claw", he returned to the wing with a pot of hot tea, but Yu Wan was nowhere to be seen.

"Where's Awan?" he asked.

Yu Song asked curiously, "Didn't I go to find you?"

Yu Feng frowned: "I didn't meet her."

Yu Song sat up straight: "I'll go find him!"

Yu Feng glanced at Dad, who was so tired that he fell asleep: "Dad woke up. Seeing that the three of us are not there, I will be worried. You wait for me here, and I will look for it."

Yu Song said dissatisfiedly: "Why can't you be guarding Dad and I'll look for it?"

Yu Feng gave him a deep look.

Yu Song guiltily turned his head: "You can go as you go."

Yu Feng put down the teapot and went.

There was only a quarter of an hour left until the third round, and the chefs had already taken their places one after another. Yu Feng asked a few guys, but no one had seen Yu Wan.

A layer of ominous premonition gradually filled Yu Feng's heart. He just went out because he was worried that Awan would come out to find him. He didn't even enter the wing room, and had been standing in the most conspicuous part of the corridor. It was impossible for Awan not to see him. , I didn't call him, it could only be an accident.

"Big Brother!"

When Yu Feng was devastated, Yu Song hurriedly chased after him.

"Didn't I tell you to guard Dad in the house?" Yu Feng said coldly.

Yu Song panted: "I forgot to tell you that Awan went to get ice cubes!"

Ice cubes... ice cellars? !

"The Second Prince is here—"

As soon as Yu Feng took a foot, a message from the palace servants suddenly came from outside the Tianxiang Building. In an instant, everyone knelt down.

Yu Feng couldn't, so he had to drag his brother to his knees.

Although Yan Huaijing often walks among the people, most of them visit privately in micro-clothing. Today, it is to support the scene of Tianxianglou that the identity of the prince is specially revealed. How has everyone here ever seen the dragon? Squeezed his head and rushed forward, squeezing the two brothers Yu Feng to the point of being unable to move.

Xu Shao brought his clan to meet Yan Huaijing.

The crowd followed three times and nine bows.

Yu Song was about to die: "What kind of prince is this, why haven't you left?"

They are looking for a sister!

At this moment, on the carriage behind Yan Huaijing, the little chubby ball who was locked in the cage raised his head, looked at the direction of Tianxiang Tower with a vigilant expression, and bit the iron cage to pieces. .

It swooped out!

"The Second Highness can come to Tianxianglou, it really makes Tianxianglou shine..." Xu Shaohongguang said with a full face.

Yan Huaijing's eyes were chasing after the little fat ball, and she raised her hand towards Xu Shao.

Xu Shao hurriedly kept silent.

Yan Huaijing stared, and entered the Tianxiang Tower with a powerful aura.

Everyone looked at his frosty eyes, and let out a path with a shiver.

Yu Wan inhaled too much smoke, she was dizzy, and she could barely hold the hammer.

"Still... a little bit..."

Yu Wan slammed down again with a hammer, but even the ice nut fell off.

Yu Wan fell weakly to the ground.

She tried her best.

But really... there's really no way...

She passed away...

Click!

The copper lock was bitten off.

Little Fat Ball's paws screeched at the iron gate.

When Yan Huaijing walked all the way to the ice cellar, all he saw was the little fat ball scratching and hitting the door.

"Chang'an." Yan Huaijing winked.

Jun Changan picked up the little fat ball, pulled the door, and opened it.

The little fat ball who was stupid for a while: "..."

The iron door was pulled open, and Yu Wan, who was leaning against the door, fell out without warning.

Jun Changan quickly went to help her, but unexpectedly Yan Huaijing stepped forward and took the half-dizzy Yu Wan into his arms.

Yu Wan glanced at him in a daze: "Yan..."

Yu Wan wanted to finish shouting that name, but she lost her head and closed her eyes.

Yan Huaijing naturally smelled the escaping smoke, but Jun Changan closed the door in time, he didn't inhale much, and Miss Yu was different. After a long time, I was afraid that there would be a life-threatening worry.

"Chang'an, please imperial doctor!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Wan snorted evenly: "Hu~hu~"

"..."

"..."

Jun Changan's mouth twitched.

Yan Huaijing had black lines all over his face.

...

Yan Huaijing took Yu Wan, who was sleeping soundly, to the wing room.

The second prince hurriedly went to the ice cellar. When he came out, there was a woman in his arms. Everyone didn't know what was going on. They only stretched their heads one by one, trying to see what happened in the arms of the second prince. Wrap people up so tightly that they don't even see a hair.

However, they can't see it, it doesn't mean that Yan Ruyu can't guess.

The woman who came out of the ice cellar, who else but the village girl?

Yan Ruyu lowered her eyes and took a sip of tea: "It's really good luck!"

It is not surprising that Yan Huaijing saves people. After all, he is a prince, who cares about the people and helps the world. When encountering such a thing, it is strange that he does not do anything, but there is one thing Yan Ruyu can't understand, why the second prince personally took the village Aunt rescued, not fake hand guard?

Tianxianglou happened, Xu Shao couldn't blame it, he brought people to follow up with fear and sincerity: "How many of you, why don't you go and serve?"

Several decent maids reached out to pick up Yu Wan.

Yan Huaijing said coldly, "Go out!"

Several people trembled and went out tremblingly.

Yan Huaijing put Yu Wan on the soft bed, flicked her sleeves, a strong wind blew, and closed the door.

"Chang'an."

"Yes."

Jun Changan has been following Yan Huaijing for a long time, some things do not need Yan Huaijing's orders, just a look, Jun Changan can understand what he means.

Jun Changan went to the ice cellar to investigate.

It is not difficult to find the head of Manjianglou. As early as the second prince rescued the person from the ice cellar, the man at Manjianglou realized that he had kicked the iron plate. Who would have expected that a little cook would actually With such good fortune, can the Second Prince personally rescue it?

A few people slipped away, but Jun Changan was caught again.

The three confessed to their crimes, but the incident did not end there.

When Jun Changan entered the room again, the little fat ball was rubbing his chest comfortably in Yu Wan's arms, while Yan Huaijing stood in front of the bed, staring at Yu Wan for a moment.

This is the time he exposed his face to her. Before she fell asleep, she called out the word "Yan". How could she know her surname was Yan?

"Your Highness." Jun Changan said, interrupting his thoughts.

"What's the matter?" Yan Huaijing, who had been guarding Yu Wan, turned around and looked at him.

Jun Changan told Yan Huaijing about the reference of the Yu family, and spread out his palm, revealing a small iron cylinder engraved with a strange totem: "...It's not an ordinary rivalry, I found this in the cellar. Yes, it's the smoke it emits."

Yan Huaijing took the small iron cylinder, stroked the cold lines on the top, and said thoughtfully, "This is..."

"Southern Border Ghost Race." Jun Changan said.

Yan Huaijing's eyes flashed with a strong surprise, he had heard of the Southern Border Ghost Race, but it was only a rumored existence, no one had really seen them: "Those cooks..."

"Not them." Jun Changan hesitated.

Yan Huaijing said sternly: "If you have something to say, it's okay to say it."

Jun Changan said: "I saw Xu Xiaogong's long attendant near the ice cellar."

"Xu Chengxuan?" Yan Huaijing's eyes turned cold.

...

When Yu Wan woke up, Yan Huaijing had already left, and the little fat ball rubbing her chest was also very upset and let Jun Changan carry it away.

Yan Huaijing kept the news tight, so no one knew that the person he rescued was the little cook from Zuixianju.

Yu's family knew about it, and Yan Huaijing asked someone to tell the Yu family before leaving, so that the Yu family didn't have to worry.

Yu Wan also returned to the wing room, and only learned from her uncle and two older brothers that she was rescued by the second prince.

Uncle said sincerely: "The second prince is really a good person."

Yu Feng nodded: "Yes."

Yu Song: "Humph!"

Outside the house, there was the sound of a few guys talking.

"Have you heard? The guy from Manjianglou rammed the second prince, got hit 30 big boards, and was kicked out of the competition."

"Deserved, who made them not have eyes!"

The Yu family exchanged glances, said nothing, and went to prepare for the game with a light cough.

Manjianglou "collided" with the second prince, resulting in a delay in the third round of the competition. When the competition started, Yu Wan also woke up.

The Yu family devoted themselves to the last round of the competition today. The uncle had seen Chef Jiang cooking. His cooking skills were not inferior to that of Chef You and Mrs. Du, but his performance was not as stable as the two of them, and the third round was sinking. After thinking about it, it may not be possible for him to be promoted, but he was disqualified by his buddy, which is a pity.

The ingredients received in the third round were red beans. Chef You still cooked a standard dish - Laba porridge. Mrs. Du was good at sweetness and made purple rice, sweet potato and red bean cake. The uncle made half of the red beans into The bean paste was given to Yu Wan to squeeze a basket of steamed buns, and the other half made a pot of thick soup with gorgonzilla and chicken thighs.

A soft and sweet bean paste bun, and a spoonful of salty, fresh and fragrant hot chicken soup, the old chef ate a lot.

After three rounds, Zuixianju advanced without any suspense.

"That family also advanced?" Yan Ruyue frowned unexpectedly, "Even if Manjiang Tower is gone, there are still Mingyue Tower, Qingfeng Pavilion, and Wangchuan Pavilion, how could they lose to a few country cooks?"

The maid's eyes flashed: "Miss, could it be that the vixen did some trick?"

Yan Ruyue paused and smiled mockingly: "I almost forgot, she was the one who was brought back to the house by the second prince."

Lonely man and widow, living in the same room, maybe the second prince has already asked for her body.

Yan Ruyu believed that the second prince had secretly entrusted the Yu family's promotion to the promotion. Although she did not understand how the second prince could be so lame to see a little village girl, she couldn't think of any other reason besides this. The lady and Chef You competed against each other.

"Okay, the big competition is over, we should go back to the house, you go and find Mama Lin and the young master."

Several little guys were making a fuss, and Yan Ruyu was so noisy that Yan Ruyu asked Lin's mother and nurse to take people out.

The maid hurried to look for it, but only found the devastated mother Lin and the wet nurse.

"Where's the young master?" the maid asked in shock.

Mother Lin was holding the rice with one hand and the old waist with the other, out of breath: "No...I don't know..."

As soon as the three of them came out, they ran away like a wild horse that ran away!

...

The three people who could not escape were quietly clinging to the door frame of a wing room, sticking out their small heads, and staring at the busy Yu Wan with their \*\*\*\* eyes.

The uncle and the brothers went to negotiate the matter of tomorrow's big competition. Yu Wan stayed to pack up, and it felt wrong to put it away. She turned around and saw three little heads that were too late to put away.

Her eyes lit up: "Is it you?"

The little milk bag who was caught bowed his head shyly.

Yu Wan led the three of them in.

The three of them made trouble all day, sweating profusely, and their little faces were dirty.

Yu Wan fetched water, washed the faces and hands of the three, and wiped the sweat: "Have you eaten?"

The stomachs of the three of them growled.

Yu Wan opened the bag and took out three pig buns with red bean filling. In the third round of making bean paste buns, she secretly squeezed a few pig pig buns for them, but she wasn't sure if she could see them. them.

"I'm lucky, right?" Yu Wan smiled and touched the small heads of the three of them.

The three of them grabbed the pig buns and ate them in big gulps.

Yu Wan looked at the way they were eating, and there was an indescribable satisfaction in her heart.

"Will it be a little dry?" Yu Wan poured water.

The three of them drank the water obediently and continued to eat the pig buns in their hands.

When Yan Ruyu found the wing, all she saw were three little guys eating obediently, and Yu Wan looked at them tenderly.

Yan Ruyu felt that her eyes were deeply stinged.

The little guy who was not at peace in front of her for a moment, turned into a good baby in the hands of this woman... What tricks did this woman use to confuse the little guys into this?

"Oh, young master, are you here?" Mama Lin patted her heart in relief, walked into the room, and saw Yu Wan beside her, she was stunned, "Miss Yu?"

Yu Wan looked at her, then looked at Yan Ruyu outside the door, her smile faded, and she slowly stood up.

Yan Ruyu stepped into the room, glanced at Yu Wan lightly, and said to the three little guys, "Didn't mother say, don't eat whatever others give you? Don't you put it down?"

The three of them don't let go.

"Don't make me say it a second time."

Just don't let it go!

Her own son actually fell on her face in front of Yu Wan's face, and his face was as fiery as Yu Wan, but in front of outsiders, she endured: "Come here, carry the young master into the carriage."

She gave an order, and several strong guards from Kong Wu rushed in and forcibly took away the little milk bag who refused to submit.

Yan Ruyu also left.

As soon as he got into the carriage, Yan Ruyu rudely snatched the buns from the three of them and threw them out of the carriage unceremoniously: "Go home!"

In case, is it fat~

## Chapter 145 [V002] Grab the Little Milk Bag (1)

The night is as cool as water.

In the Xu family mansion, Xu Chengxuan lay bored on a rattan chair covered with a mattress and tiger skins. After Yan Jiuchao's guards lost an arm and a leg, he began to spend the moldy days of recuperating.

He is Xu Shao's direct son and has two older brothers. Unfortunately, they are both concubines and their identities are not as valuable as him. After learning that he was seriously injured, Concubine Xu Xian invited the best imperial doctor and sent the best wound medicine. His broken arm was The broken leg has been attached, but it is still too early to heal.

As soon as he fell ill, the two elder brothers were like clowns jumping off a beam, and couldn't wait to run up to his father. This was because Bi Nu was gone. If they were, they would have to suffer a little!

"Third Young Master! Third Young Master!" A young servant trotted over in a panic.

"What's the matter? What are my two older brothers doing?" Since Xu Chengxuan was injured, he became a little bit yin and yang.

The little servant said shyly: "It's not the eldest young master and the second young master, it's..."

"What is it!" Xu Chengxuan became impatient.

The little servant glanced at Yu Guang, he didn't even have the strength to report, and he stepped aside in a sullen manner.

"Are you deaf or dumb? If you have something to say—" Xu Chengxuan turned his head cursingly, and when he saw the man striding towards him, his expression was startled, "Cousin?"

Yan Huaijing's expression was icy cold, and a terrifying aura filled his body.

Xu Chengxuan had never seen such a terrifying cousin, he was speechless immediately.

Yan Huaijing's eyes swept away: "You all step back!"

The little servant and the maids shy away.

"Why didn't he step back?" Xu Chengxuan glanced at Jun Changan who was standing aside and muttered softly.

Jun Changan didn't even give him a look.

Yan Huaijing came to the rattan chair and looked down at Xu Chengxuan, who was unable to stand up and salute: "It's not honest to be beaten up! Why do you do this?"

"Why did you do this? Cousin, didn't you come to see me? Why did you reprimand me as soon as you saw me, like my father?" Xu Chengxuan said aggrieved.

Xu Chengxuan is the direct son of the family, and has a good appearance. He is loved by Concubine Xu Xian when he urinates, and his relationship with Yan Huaijing is much closer than others, and he doesn't speak so much of the courtesy of the king and minister.

In the past, seeing his cousin like this, Yan Huaijing would condone him like a big brother, but after such incidents, he could no longer treat Xu Chengxuan as that heartless child.

"You still don't admit it? Well, let's see, what is this!" Yan Huaijing threw the small iron cylinder that he held all the way to Xu Chengxuan's hem.

Seeing what this is, Xu Chengxuan's expression changed suddenly.

"What? Have nothing to say?" Yan Huaijing asked coldly.

Xu Chengxuan's eyes flashed, and he pretended to be crazy and said: "What is this? Where did my cousin come from?"

Yan Huaijing hated iron and looked at him: "I won't shed tears until I see the coffin! Chang'an!"

Jun Chang'an walked through the Moon Gate unhurriedly, grabbed the Chang Sui who Xu Chengxuan had sent to Tianxiang Tower on Chang'an Avenue, and threw it in front of Xu Chengxuan with a blank expression.

Changsui's nose was blue and his face was swollen, and he glanced at Xu Chengxuan in a frightened manner: "Young... Young Master..."

Xu Chengxuan didn't understand what he didn't understand when he looked at his appearance. I'm afraid that this guy didn't hold up to Jun Changan's means, he said everything that should be said and shouldn't be said!

"roll!"

Xu Chengxuan shouted.

Chang followed and ran away.

Xu Chengxuan turned his face angrily.

Yan Huaijing said coldly, "Why on earth did you do this? Did Miss Yu provoke you?"

"Miss Yu?" Xu Chengxuan turned his face strangely, "Why are you so affectionate? My cousin knows her?"

Yan Huaijing said sternly, "I'm asking you now."

Xu Chengxuan snorted coldly: "Why else? She broke my arm and leg! I'm just teaching her a lesson!"

Yan Huaijing frowned and said, "Your arm and leg was interrupted by Yan Jiuchao, what's the matter with her?"

Xu Chengxuan sneered: "I only found out a few days ago that she is a woman of Yan Jiuchao!"

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Yan Huaijing's eyes suddenly turned cold.

Xu Chengxuan was angry and didn't notice his cousin's strangeness: "I'm not talking nonsense! She went to Tianxianglou the day before to slander Chef Yang for stealing her family's craftsmanship, and the next day Yan Jiuchao came and smashed my Tianxianglou, Does my cousin think it's a coincidence? At first, I didn't think about her, but that day my guard entered the palace to deliver snacks to my aunt. When I saw Eunuch Wang picking up Yan Jiuchao, I kept an eye on her and followed her all the way. Guess what, cousin? Yan Jiuchao actually moved to that girl's village! If my cousin tells me that this is a coincidence, then my loss, I recognize it myself!"

Yan Huaijing suddenly remembered the word "Yan" that Yu Wan called before falling asleep, so she didn't know him, and it wasn't him that she called, but... Yan Jiuchao?

Did she take him as Yan Jiuchao? Or do you hope that the person who came to rescue her is Yan Jiuchao?

No matter which one...it shows that she really knows Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao smashed Tianxianglou and Xu Chengxuan for her sake? In order not to push her into the limelight, he specifically wanted to cover up and beat up the second generation ancestor of the capital.

This thought, this thought!

"Cousin, don't believe me, what I said is true. I was so angry that I couldn't hold my breath. When I learned that she was also coming for comparison, I asked someone to teach her a lesson." Xu Chengxuan insisted No way to be soft, pulling Yan Huaijing's sleeve, revealing a pitiful look.

If it wasn't for what was found in the ice cellar, Yan Huaijing might have let him deceive him: "A little lesson? You colluded with the ghost clan in the southern border. If it spreads out, I don't know who taught whom!"

"What ghost clan?" Xu Chengxuan was at a loss.

His expression didn't seem to be fake, Yan Huaijing pointed to the iron cylinder on his body: "Who gave you this thing?"

Xu Chengxuan sighed and said: "Bi Nu, but he left and never came back. If my cousin is convenient, let Jun Changan help me find it, without him, my troubles will increase. "

"Where did you know him?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Xu Chengxuan talked about his experience of befriending Bi Nu. He didn't know Bi Nu's identity, so he didn't think there was anything to hide.

Yan Huaijing looked at him for a moment: "Whatever he gave you, hand it over."

Xu Chengxuan snorted: "Why? He's gone, so I'm not allowed to keep his things?"

Yan Huaijing asked calmly, "Do you still want to find him?"

Compared with the dead thing left by Bi Nu, Xu Chengxuan wanted this big living person more, gritted his teeth, and handed over Bi Nu's "relic" to Yan Huaijing.

"In the future, don't bring all the messy people back to the mansion, and don't make trouble secretly. If I find out that you are unruly, I will send you back to Xuzhou!"

Yan Huaijing finished warning Xu Chengxuan, took the box and left with Jun Changan.

Xu Chengxuan looked at Jun Changan's retreating back, and a trace of jealousy flashed in his eyes.

...

Lord Qin sent Yu Wan and her group back to Lotus Village.

Qin Ye just asked Yinzi to inquire, and the old chefs in the uncle's group are full of praise for the uncle's dishes. In order to ensure the fairness of the competition, each dish is presented without prior notice to the old chef. Therefore, as Yan Ruyu suspected, the Yu family's promotion was due to the second prince.

Of course, the old chef is also quite satisfied with the craftsmanship of the remaining two chefs, especially Mrs. Du, her cooking skills have improved by leaps and bounds over the years, and she is not as good as rumored.

"There will be a tough battle tomorrow." Qin Ye sighed.

The big competition on the first day is just an appetizer, and the real chapter will be seen tomorrow, so it must not be taken lightly.

Furthermore, this kind of comparison has a certain degree of subjectivity. Some people like it. For example, the old chef who admires their dishes, if they don't like it, they can only ask for more for themselves.

The carriage drove to the entrance of the village, and the uncle said: "Just come here, it's getting late, I won't leave Master Qin for tea, Master Qin walk slowly."

Lord Qin said goodbye with a smile.

A few people got off the carriage and returned to the old house covered with stars and moon.

They had dinner, but the aunt and Mrs Jiang waited for them to eat, and they ate some more with them.

The aunt cooked a plate of fried tofu with shallots, a bowl of yuba braised pork, a pot of bacon and spring bamboo shoots soup, and a few side dishes bought in the town. The vegetables in the field are gone, so I want to buy it in the town. In order to cook a sumptuous meal to treat them, the aunt also learned from the city people to buy side dishes in the town.

"Auntie, sit down, I'll come." Yu Wan went to the kitchen and took the bowls and chopsticks in her hands.

The aunt pushed her hand away: "You sit, it's been a long day."

Yu Wan smiled: "It's like you are idle at home."

The aunt didn't say anything, but Yu Wan understood that she was no easier than they were when they were out.

Yu Wan insisted on taking the bowl and chopsticks.

"This child!" The aunt gave her a look.

"Zhen Zhen, take it." The little girl stood on tiptoe.

The aunt also gave her a bowl, which she carried to the main room.

"Huh? Where's the little iron egg?" Yu Wan asked, she didn't see the little guy who was sticking to her more and more when she entered the room, which was really strange.

Mr. Jiang smiled and said nothing.

The aunt gave Jiang a piece of pork belly that is suitable for fat and thin: "I'm angry with you!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows oddly: "Angry at me? Why?"

The peasants have a lot of food. Although they have eaten in the capital, they are now on the table. Several men each brought a large bowl of rice. Yu Song drank three bowls in one breath and still wanted to eat. He glanced at Yu Wan, very calm. He put down the tableware.

Yu Wan was not very hungry, so she drank some soup and went to find Little Iron Egg.

Little Tie Dan was lying beside Yu Feng's bed, his little \*\*\*\* was pouted high, his head was buried in his arms, and he looked like he didn't care about anyone.

Yu Wan came gently behind him and called out a little iron egg.

Little Tie Dan buried his head even tighter.

Yu Wan patted his little \*\*\*\* ball: "What? Are you really mad at me?"

Little Tie Dan buried his head with one hand and reached behind him with the other hand, brushing Yu Wan's hand away.

Oh, she is not allowed to touch it.

Yu Wan didn't know whether to laugh or cry, she pulled the little iron Dan, who was sulking at her, over, and the little iron egg struggled, but where is Yu Wan's opponent? After a while, Yu Wan straightened her body.

Yu Wan bent down and looked at him.

He turned his face away angrily!

Yu Wan tutted and pinched his tanned little face: "You have learned to slap me, believe it or not, you spanked your ass?"

Little Tie Dan said angrily, "You fight, fight!"

Yu Wan looked at him with a smile: "Are you willing to talk?"

Little Tie Dan clasped his arms tightly and tilted his head: "Humph!"

"What are you mad at me, you have to tell me, otherwise I'll do it again next time, isn't it still you who's mad?" Yu Wan said in a persuasive manner.

Little Tie Dan felt that his elder sister seemed to be making sense, turned his face, crossed his waist, and said to Yu Wan resentfully, "Whoever told you not to take me out!"

"Just for this..." Yu Wan forgot that this was a small talker who likes to hurry, Yu Wan smiled in her heart, but said helplessly, "It's no wonder I, I called you when I left, who told you You slept so deeply, I couldn't wake you up."

"I...I...Where do I have it?" Little Iron Dan blushed.

The bad sister continued to rely on him and said, "Didn't you start it all by yourself in the past? This time you didn't start it, so I thought you didn't want to go."

"Oh, I want to go! I want to go!" Little Iron Dan stomped his feet in a hurry.

Yu Wan laughed in her heart, how could a child be so easy to deceive?

My brother is about to cry, and I think it's interesting to tease him.

I'm such a bad sister.

Yu Wan was amused enough, pointed to the main room and said, "Then go and ask the second brother, if he can take care of you tomorrow, I will take you there."

"Why me?" Yu Song said dissatisfiedly.

"Because you can't help." Little Tie Dan said sharply.

Yu Song, who was despised by his younger brother: "..."

It seems that beating such a kid is so swollen...

Yu Feng has a bit of a true inheritance from his father in cooking. He has a good manner when he starts. Yu Song is neither like his brother who can blanch water and stir-fry vegetables, nor like Yu Wan who can handle knives and meat dishes. His existence is very important. It's tasteless, it's not wrong to be sent to take care of the little iron egg, but how can a big man be scorned by a little baby?

Yu Song didn't let go of his life or death. The little iron egg used eighteen martial arts skills, but he didn't hang on his lap to call his father. Yu Song was too entangled, so he had an idea: "Let the third aunt take you there!"

The third aunt is from the city, so she shouldn't get lost in the city.

"Sister, can A-Niang take me there?" Little Tie Dan asked weakly.

Yu Wan looked at Jiang Shi who was on the side.

Mrs Jiang looked at Yu Wan gently, and said with a smile, "Awan wants Aniang to go?"

Yu Wan has been in Lotus Village for so long, and she has never seen her mother leave the village. The farthest place her mother has been to is the entrance of the village. On weekdays, she only walks around her own house and the old house, and occasionally visits Aunt Zhang's house, but not many.

In all fairness, Yu Wan really hoped her mother would go out to relax.

"Yes." Yu Wan nodded.

Jiang's doting smile: "Okay."

Yu Song was relieved, this little burden was finally thrown out!

Yu Wan winked at him and said, "Second brother, I will leave my A-Niang and Tie Dan to you tomorrow."

Yu Song: "..."

Yu Song: "?!"

"What, what?!" Yu Songfeng was in a mess...

...

Yan House.

Yan Ruyu returned to the house with three little milk bags, and the faces of the four were not very good-looking.

The little milk bun who lost the pig bun was angry and aggrieved, and ignored Yan Ruyu along the way.

It was just something that belonged to a strange woman, and she threw it away when she threw it away. A few little ones dared to show her face, and Yan Ruyu became more and more angry. It wasn't because Mama Lin stopped her, she almost wanted to get started.

"Children can't get used to it, so be honest with two beatings." The maid muttered.

Mama Lin glared at her. This maid was called Lizhi, who was introduced by the housekeeper. It was said that she was a distant relative, but in Mama Lin's opinion, she had shallow eyelids and no education.

There are some things that the young lady can say, and some things that the young lady can do, because the young lady is the mother of the little son, but the servant is always the servant, and there must be no disrespect to the master.

The carriage arrived at Yan House.

Mama Lin and Lizhi helped Yan Ruyu out of the carriage, Yan Ruyu said to the three little guys, "Get off!"

The three of them clenched their fists tightly.

"Can't get down?" Yan Ruyu's tone was a bit cold.

No less than three people.

Yan Ruyu said coldly, "You guys are becoming more and more unruly now, don't you remember how I taught you, right? Well, then you listen to me, or come down to me now and go back to the house to eat, or... .."

"Miss." Lin's mother interrupted Yan Ruyu's words, this is not in Xuzhou, so many people watched, punished the child, and spread it to the ears of the princess and the young master Yan, it was not clear in a few words.

Yan Ruyu took a deep breath and squeezed her fingers: "Take the person back to the yard."

The guard went to hold the child, and the three of them punched and kicked.

Yan Ruyu was too angry, got on the carriage, grabbed a small arm at will, and rudely pulled it out.

The little milk bag hurts from being pulled.

"Yu'er! You all go down!" Madam Yan arrived in time and screened everyone away. She hugged the third child whose arm was hurt by Yan Ruyu's hand, and scolded, "What are you doing!"

Being angry with the village girl and the three little things, and now even her mother came to give her anger, Yan Ruyu filled her chest with anger, coldly left a few little guys behind, and walked into the house with her sleeves!

"This child, after so many years, his temper hasn't changed at all... You are a mother, why are you still so willful?" Mrs. Yan muttered, rubbing the arm of the third child, "Okay, don't be angry, tonight Go to my grandmother, and my grandmother prepared something delicious."

Mrs. Yan walked towards the mansion with three small milk bags.

At this moment, a carriage stopped at the house opposite Yan's Mansion. The three little babes turned their heads and saw a young lady get off the carriage. Then, she smiled and carried her three-year-old son off the carriage.

Her face was full of love for her son.

The three little milk packs bowed their heads in loneliness.

Why are only their mothers and don't like themselves?

#### Chapter 146 [V003] Grab the Little Milk Bag (2)

It was dark, and the little Tiedan lifted the quilt and jumped out of bed.

"Sister, get up quickly! It's dawn!"

"Auntie, don't sleep! You're taking me to the capital today!"

"Sister!"

"Auntie!"

He ran around the two rooms, making Yu Wan almost lose his temper.

Yu Wan got up and put on her clothes. After washing up, she went to the chicken coop to collect eggs. Three eggs a day, except for the small iron eggs, one a day. The rest was saved, and she saved a lot. If she could enter tomorrow's competition, these Eggs will come in handy.

It's not her blowing, her eggs are really better than the ones on the market.

It was rare for Mrs. Jiang to get up so early. When she went to the old house for breakfast, her eyelids were still closed.

Yu Song put a piece of \*\*\*\* into her bowl badly.

Uncle hit his son's head with a chopstick!

Yu Wan took out the \*\*\*\* and gave her mother a piece of pickled fish.

Mr. Jiang stumbled and ate the fish.

Until breakfast, Mrs. Jiang didn't wake up. Lord Qin's carriage arrived. Without waiting for Mr. Qin to say hello, Mrs. Jiang took the little iron egg and got into the carriage and fell asleep.

"Then, who is that girl?" Master Qin was a little dumbfounded.

"Girl?" Yu Wan said, "That's my mother."

"Ah..." Master Qin was stunned, such a young woman is already the mother of two children... She did wear a woman's bun, but she looked too young and beautiful.

Yu Wan threatened: "Don't be fooled, I can sell tofu to you, but my mother can't."

"Cough!" Master Qin choked, "What are you thinking about? Qin already has a family."

It's just that I have never seen such a beautiful person. Speaking of appearance, this girl Yu is also a goddess, but Miss Yu is a junior, and in his eyes, she is the beauty of a child, but that lady is a little more. An indescribable charm.

Of course, he just couldn't help admiring it. If he really wanted to do something, he still wasn't that wicked.

Yu Wan went to Beijing with Jiang Shi and Xiao Tie Dan in a car, and a few big gentlemen in a car.

Knowing that Jiang Shi and Xiao Tie Dan were visiting Beijing, Master Qin arranged the driver and Chang to take them around the capital with great enthusiasm, and Yu Song naturally went too.

Yu Wan, her uncle and Yu Feng entered Tianxiang Tower on Chang'an Avenue.

After the three rounds of competition yesterday, half a hundred chefs have been there, and less than 30 people have entered today's "duel".

The old chefs of yesterday are no longer there, and the ones who came to taste the dishes were several royal chefs of the palace.

is the second prince and the royal chef of the palace. It seems that Tianxianglou really made a lot of money in order to save the face that was destroyed by Yan Jiuchao.

In the wing room in the back row, Master Qin hurriedly entered the room, his expression was a little dignified: "It's a fierce battle..."

"How to say?" Yu Wan asked.

Master Qin said with a headache: "Three into one, in the end only one person can enter tomorrow's competition."

"Why is there only one? Isn't there always three in previous years?" Yu Feng asked.

Lord Qin sighed, "How about a fierce battle?"

The rules are set by people. If the organizer wants to do this, Qin Ye has no choice. Qin Ye thought that with the strength of the Yu family, it would not be a big problem to squeeze into the top three. To the first, otherwise you are not qualified to compete with Bao Shenchu at all.

Master Qin said again: "Not to mention Mrs. Du and Chef You who are near, Chef Liu, who was transferred to another group yesterday, should not be underestimated in her cooking skills."

There are also several dark horses, none of which are fuel-efficient lamps.

Lord Qin patted Yu Feng on the shoulder: "Do your best, and obey the destiny!"

This is not a polite word, but Master Qin is really afraid!

Qin Ye, who is quite confident in the cooking skills of the Yu family, suddenly became a little uncertain after witnessing other people's cooking skills yesterday. As the saying goes, there are mountains outside the mountains, and there are people outside the people. The Yu family is amazing, but perhaps it is not unique. terrific.

They were taken to an open-air venue, where dozens of makeshift stoves were placed together, and all kinds of ingredients were listed on both sides of the aisle. Yu Wan clearly noticed that the types of ingredients that could be arbitrarily adjusted were not as rich as yesterday. It means that their choices will be greatly limited. If they don't get it right, they will lack the necessary ingredients, and the taste will be greatly reduced.

Yu Feng frowned: "Why is this competition so different from the past?"

Yu Wan said calmly, "We always have to introduce new ideas, not to mention everyone working together, not targeting any one, the situation is not good for anyone, and we have to suffer losses together."

This is true, Yu Feng is relieved.

There are still three rounds, and each round draws lots to decide the opponent.

What Yu Wan didn't expect was that in the first round, they encountered Chef Liu, whom Master Qin said was terrified.

"Why is it him?" Yu Feng's expression became serious.

"Big brother knows him?" Yu Wan asked in confusion.

The uncle was sharpening his knife carefully, Yu Feng whispered to Yu Wan: "He and my father worked together in a Tianxiang Building, and my father said he was very good at cooking."

Uncle is a kind and gentle person on the surface, but his cooking skills are so harsh that if he can be called good by him, then it is not ordinary.

Besides, in the past three years, he has been practicing cooking hard every day, and he has made great progress in thinking, otherwise Master Qin would not have mentioned him specially.

"I have confidence in Uncle." Yu Wan said with confidence.

Yu Feng wanted to refute something, Yu Wan tugged at his sleeve: "Look, Mrs. Du and Chef You are on the same page."

Although Mrs. Du was compared in her own name, she came from Tianxianglou in the end. The two chefs of Tianxianglou fought each other. It was a wonderful drama.

Yan Ruyu is also here. She is here to cheer on Lady Du, and of course to see Yu Wan's defeat. Today, it is the royal chef of the palace who is judging the dishes. Returning to the emperor's ears, ruining the image that he has worked hard for many years?

Yan Ruyu pushed open the Xuan window and looked down at Yu Wan who was busy in front of the stove.

One is high above, the other is low into the dust.

Yu Wan devoted herself to the big competition. They had another round of ingredients, but they never expected it to be sea oysters.

Sea cucumber is not something that can be eaten in Yu Wan's cognition at all. She likes oysters, but if there is no something that can remove the fishy smell, it will be a nightmare with sea cucumber.

The Yu family fell silent, the first dish was so tricky, it was too much...

...

"Madam, our street is called Chang'an Street, and it's the biggest street in the capital!" After leaving Tianxiang Tower, Chang and Xiao Liuzi led Jiang's mother and son around the street. Introduce the scenery along the way.

Yu Song sat beside the driver with a sullen face, his hands inserted into his sleeves, the standard peasants shoved.

Mr. Jiang looked curiously at the endless street.

Little Tie Dan leaned over to the window and stuck out a head: "Wow wow wow! What a big street!"

At first glance, it is that the little bun is entering the city, and everything is fresh, but the little iron egg perfectly inherits the appearance of Jiang's and Yu Shaoqing. Extremely.

Xiao Liuzi smiled and pointed to an vacant high platform: "Have you seen that platform? Every month on the 15th day of the month, the troupe sings a big show."

"Ah." Little Tie Dan is disappointed, today is neither the first day of the new year nor the fifteenth day...

"Candied haws-sugar haws feed-sugar haws-"

The hawkers walking through the streets shouted loudly.

"Suck~" Little Iron Dan sucked in his saliva.

Liu Zi laughed, stopped the carriage, and called the peddler over.

The hawker's grass and wood sticks are not only staked with candied haws, but also candied oranges and candied dates.

"How did you sell it?" Xiao Liuzi asked.

The hawker said: "Ten cents for candied haws, eleven cents for candied oranges, and twelve cents for candied dates."

Egg is only a penny, and a bunch of candied haws will eat his eggs for days!

Little Iron Egg tangled his fingers.

"Which one do you want to eat?" Xiao Liuzi asked.

Mrs Jiang said: "I brought the money, and Awan said, I can't spend your money, and I can't take your stitches."

Xiaoliu said with a smile: "It's okay, Master Qin said, he is the host, let me treat my wife and the two young masters, and my wife will try it too."

"Why is this so embarrassing?" Jiang Shi said shyly.

Xiao Liuzi smiled: "Nothing to be ashamed of..."

Jiang said: "Then let's all!"

Little Liuzi who didn't finish a sentence: "..."

You, your span is a bit big.

The whole plant and sticks were bought, one big and one small sat in the carriage, chomping on the candied haws.

Yu Song didn't eat it, he's not good at this.

The carriage continued to walk slowly, and Xiao Liuzi always walked by the window.

"That's the biggest cream shop on Chang'an Avenue, does Madam want to take a look?"

Jiang's indifferent face.

"That's Jewelry, a decades-old brand."

Continue to look indifferent.

"What is that?" Little Tie Dan asked, pointing to a noisy restaurant.

Xiao Liuzi coughed lightly: "The casino."

Jiang's eyes glowed green!

"Oh, me, me... I want to pee!" Xiao Tiedan suddenly covered Xiaodan and said.

Xiao Liuzi looked around, pointed to a restaurant and said, "There is a thatched hut over there, I'll take you there."

"No need, I'll take him there." Yu Song jumped out of the carriage, lifted Little Tie Dan down, held Xiao Tie Dan's hand, and walked in the direction Xiao Liuzi pointed.

The latrine is at the back of the inn. You can go around the alley. Yu Song sent the little iron egg to the door of the latrine: "I'll wait for you at the back door, don't run around."

Little Tie Dan patted the man's little chest: "I won't, second brother, don't worry!"

Little Tie Dan urinated, found the sink and washed his hands, and was about to go to the back door, but when he looked up, he saw three familiar figures.

He ran over: "Huh? Little brother, it's really you! I haven't seen you for a long time!"

A few little guys arrived for some reason, and they didn't eat or drink last night. Madam Yan was worried that she would starve to death, and also worried that the princess and Young Master Yan would blame them for not taking good care of the children. Take it out to relax.

This is an inn under the name of Mrs. Yan. The business is lukewarm. However, thanks to Young Master Yan, there are many more guests than before.

On the table are sweet red bean soup and soft and delicious taro rolls.

"Suck~" Little Tie Dan sucked in his saliva, "Why don't you eat?"

A few little guys are listless.

"Let me feed you, sister Zhen Zhen likes me to feed!" Little Tie Dan picked up the bowl, scooped a spoonful of red bean soup, and was about to feed a few younger brothers when Yan Yan, who had finished negotiating with the shopkeeper Madam turned around and saw at a glance that the maid beside the child was gone, but there was another five- or six-year-old little fart scramble for food with her little grandson—

Look at the dress of that little thing, it's not a serious child!

Mrs. Yan walked over coldly: "Where is the wild child? If you see other people's things, you will eat them!"

Little Tie Dan raised his head blankly: "I didn't steal it, I just wanted to feed them."

"Huh!" Madam Yan smiled sarcastically, "You can't even tell lies, how about your lord? Who told you to come out to steal food! Did you steal anything else?"

Little Tie Dan put down the spoon and bowl: "I didn't lie! I didn't steal!"

The two negligent maids came over tremblingly when they heard the movement.

Mrs. Yan glared at the two of them: "How do you take care of the young master? I saw this, but I didn't see it. I didn't even know that the young master was kidnapped! Why don't you take the young master down?"

The maid hurriedly carried the little milk bag to the wing together with the guards.

Mrs. Yan also instructed the staff at the inn: "You guys, arrest this little thief!"

Little Iron Dan ran away, Madam Yan pushed him and pushed Little Iron Dan.

Guys, go catch the little iron eggs.

"Stop!" Yu Song ran in.

"Second brother!" Little Tie Dan got up and threw himself into Yu Song's arms.

Yu Song saw that Little Tie Dan's mouth was broken, and there was a hint of coldness in his eyes:  
"You even bully a child, so you are doing business like this?"

Little Iron Dan said, "Second brother, I didn't steal anything!"

Yu Song said angrily, "I've wronged my brother for stealing!"

Mrs. Yan snorted coldly, "Why didn't you steal him and run?"

Yu Song said coldly, "So many of you bully a child, why don't you let them run away?"

Xiao Liuzi, who could not wait for the two of them in the carriage, rushed over. Seeing that the situation was not right, he hurriedly persuaded Yu Song to stop, and went forward to negotiate with the shopkeeper of the inn, probably revealing the identity of Qin Ye, The shopkeeper nodded and whispered a few words in Mrs. Yan's ear.

Mrs. Yan snorted disdainfully, turned and walked away.

Yu Song gritted his teeth: "Just like this? The account of bullying my brother hasn't been settled yet!"

"Brother Yu, calm down, this is a shop under the name of the general's mansion, we can't afford to offend it." Little Liuzi persuaded Yu Song back to the carriage.

Jiang Shi saw his son's broken mouth at a glance, pinched his chin and said, "How did you do it?"

...

Being rammed by a few cats and dogs, Madam Yan lost the mood to hang out, and asked the maid and the guards to carry the little guys into the carriage. She went to the wing to change clothes and quickly got on the carriage.

Who knew that he had just lifted the curtain and hadn't walked in completely, when he reached behind him with a hand, grabbed her hair, and pulled her out of the carriage with force!

She fell to the ground with a slap, and her mouth was broken!

"Ouch! Who—"

She screamed, turned her head to see who was so bold, and dared to attack the female family members of the general's mansion in broad daylight, but before she could see the appearance of the other party, the plain hand who had pulled her off the carriage grabbed her by the back neckline again. .

Like dragging a sack, he dragged her to the side alley.

Mrs. Yan was so frightened that her face turned pale!

"Who are you? What are you going to do?"

"You let go! Let go of Mrs. Ben, do you hear? I'm going to call someone!"

"I am the mistress of the General's Mansion!"

However Mrs. Ren Yan threatened, Sushou's master did not stop, dragging her to the depths of the alley.

Mrs. Yan was very frightened, she was afraid of being stubborn, and she was afraid of dying. She had already moved out of the general's residence, and the other party was still indifferent. Could it be some kind of desperado?

"Speak up if you have something to say! How much money do you want for you!"

is still unmoved.

Mrs. Yan gritted her teeth and used her trump card: "Do you know who my daughter is? My daughter is Young Master Yan's fiancée! I am Young Master Yan's mother-in-law!"

The person behind finally reacted, Mrs. Yan felt that the other party's pace had stopped, and her frayed \*\*\*\* was finally not so hot.

She thought that she had succeeded in deterring the other party, and her confidence came to the ground: "Hurry up and take your dirty hands away! Otherwise, the Young Master's Mansion will not let you go!"

That hand released her.

But the next second, that hand pulled her up again, held her head down, and slammed it against the wall!

...

Cool breeze.

Jiang's sickness came out of the alley, holding a silk handkerchief, Xizi coughed in his heart.

When passers-by saw her, they couldn't help but make way for her, lest they accidentally knock her down.

Mr. Jiang came to the carriage that was parked on the side of the road, lifted the curtain, and hugged the three little guys who had lost a lot of weight.

Little Black Ginger: Take it home, hum!

Chapter 147 [V004] It was you who fell

Yu Wan was preparing for the battle with all her heart, but she didn't know that her mother had kidnapped three small milk buns for her, and she had just finished selecting the ingredients for scheduling with Yu Feng.

"How come you don't even have soy sauce and cabbage?" Yu Feng murmured. Although cabbage is the most common vegetable, it is also the most versatile dish. It tastes delicious no matter how you cook it, and it will not affect the taste of the main ingredient. .

Yu Wan laughed: "If the second brother is here, it must be why there is so little meat?"

Yesterday's shelf was full of chicken, duck, and fish, but today I didn't see a single one.

"You're right." Yu Feng thought of something and said regretfully, "These ingredients are also good for chicken soup."

Yu Wan spread her hands, but unfortunately there was no chicken.

After getting the ingredients, the group started to deodorize the sea cucumber.

Chef Liu and another chef surnamed Zhang both chose white wine. First, blanch the sea cucumbers, then add \*\*\*\* slices, white wine, and chives to cook them thoroughly. This can remove most of the fishy smell of the sea cucumbers. It is easy to let the irritating auxiliary ingredients collide with the taste of the sea cucumber itself.

The uncle used rice-washing water, soaking the sea cucumbers in the rice-washing water, and soaking them for a while can remove the fishy smell of sea cucumbers. After finishing the dish, the sea cucumber is ready to soak.

The oysters are not at their plump yet, but next month. The oysters they receive are not large. If they are grilled on charcoal, they will be gone as soon as they shrunk. For sashimi, they are shipped all the way, but they are not lively enough.

Yu Wan thought for a while and said, "Uncle, do what you are best at."

His specialty is naturally braised pork.

The uncle prepared a white brine on the spot, and marinated a high-quality rib meat. The rib meat is also called three-line meat. It is taken from the abdomen of the pig. It contains a lot of fat and a small amount of muscle.

Yu Wan cut the marinated rib meat into slices and sauerkraut.

Yu Wan tasted the pickled cabbage. To be honest, the taste is not as good as the pickled one at home, but this round is not allowed to use her own ingredients, so she can only settle for the next best thing.

Uncle made a stewed sauerkraut with pork belly and oysters.

With the addition of pork belly, the small oysters are not so thin. The umami of the oysters and the braised pork and the sourness of the sauerkraut are completely blended together. The braised pork is not greasy, the oysters are not fishy, and the fresh and salty is mixed with sour. The taste of the taste, one more point is stale, one point less is weak, everything is just right.

The royal chefs tasted a piece of marinated pork with seafood flavor, and ate a mouthful of oysters with marinated fragrance. Finally, they drank a spoonful of hot and sour soup—

"Indescribable, indescribable!" The royal chefs nodded frequently, as if very satisfied with the taste of the dishes.

Considering the strong taste of stewed sauerkraut with pork belly and oysters, the second dish made by the uncle was a lighter sea cucumber egg custard. In addition to the fishy smell of sea

cucumber, another problem was that the ginseng body was too tough and it was difficult to stew it softly.

Of course, if there is a swordsman like Yu Wan——

Yu Feng recalled the scene where his sister smashed a sea cucumber into pieces...

I am suddenly worried that my sister will not be able to marry in the future...

This is probably the softest sea cucumber that the chefs have ever eaten, but it is not firewood, and it blends well with the egg custard.

Chef Liu cooks oysters and leek omelette with scallions and oysters. It seems that he also avoided the shortcoming of oysters that are too small. The leeks can remove the fishy smell, the eggs can be freshened, the bottom side is fried until crispy yellow, but the surface is tender. Able to \*\*\*\* out the juice and melt in your mouth, this oyster is the most satisfying for royal chefs.

However, Chef Liu made a mistake when making the sea cucumber with spring onion.

Chef Liu's mistake made the uncle win without any suspense.

But after tasting Chef Liu's dishes, the uncle broke into a cold sweat: "If this sea cucumber doesn't make a mistake, I'm afraid I'll have to say two things."

No wonder Master Qin specially reminded them to pay attention to Chef Liu. This strength has made a terrible improvement over three years ago.

Yu Wan said in disapproval: "Where in the world are there so many ifs and ifs? Luck is also a part of strength. His mistakes were caused by his wrong mentality. Uncle stabilized. This result is what Uncle deserves."

Where did all this come from? The uncle was helpless and funny, but it was undeniable that he was successfully comforted.

There is only one chance in many things in the world. If you seize it, you will seize it. If you do not seize it, you will not seize it. You cannot be forgiven because of mistakes.

Three to one, in the first round, Zuixianlou was promoted, and the group of Mrs. Du and Chef You, after a fierce battle, was the most popular with Mrs. Du's abalone juice and sea cucumber.

Of course, there is no real abalone sauce on site. Abalone sauce is a thick soup made from duck, old hen, pig's trotter, pig keel, pork rind, aged ham and scallops. It is golden in color and delicious in taste. , the nutritional value is particularly rich.

Mrs. Du can cook the taste of abalone in a secret way without chicken and duck. This alone is enough for her to win.

"Didn't Shopkeeper Cui say...she can't even rank in the top ten in Tianxianglou?" Yu Feng finally noticed Mrs. Du, because if the comparison continued, they would meet Mrs. Du sooner or later.

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Before that, people had to be allowed to make progress."

Once a woman is aggressive, sometimes there is nothing for a man.

I don't know if they are fighting against Tianxianglou. In the second round, they encountered another Tianxianglou chef. This is the last Tianxianglou chef who is still tenacious except for Mrs. Du and Master Bao. Yu Wan heard that his surname was Qin, but Yu Wan was sure that he had nothing to do with Qin Ye.

This chef Qin is a young cook. He entered Tianxianglou only after the uncle left, so the two did not know each other. Tianxianglou put the weight on the chef Bao, and sent Chef You, who is a veteran chef, to take charge of him alone. Chef Liu, and Master Qin are more like to come to compare the experience.

Uncle didn't have much pressure on him, but after two days of competition, Uncle's legs couldn't bear it.

When making a red ginseng stewed mutton, the uncle couldn't stand in pain.

"Uncle!" Yu Wan put down the half-cut sweet potato and walked over to support the uncle who was sweating profusely.

Uncle waved his hand: "I'm fine."

"You said it was okay, you are so painful." Yu Wan took out the handkerchief and wiped the sweat on the uncle's forehead.

Uncle smiled: "It's almost ready."

When Yu Feng saw his father working so hard, he suddenly had the idea of withdrawing from the competition, but he understood that the reason why his father did this was not only for the business of the workshop, but also to fight for himself. Tianxianglou did not give him his name. , He said that he didn't care, but he was also sad, right?

No matter if that recipe belongs to the third uncle, it is definitely not from Tianxianglou. Why did Tianxianglou steal their things without saying a word, and they didn't even apologize afterward, and people misunderstood that they were making trouble without reason. The limelight of the chefs subsided, who still remembers their craftsmanship whose signature dishes used to be plagiarized?

Chef Qin's stewed pig heart with red ginseng, the taste is a bit unsatisfactory compared to the uncle and another chef.

In this round, Zuixianlou also advanced without any suspense.

Then, the most worrying thing happened. In the last round of today, the Yu family faced Mrs. Du.

"I heard it!" While taking a break in the wing room, Master Qin walked in sweating profusely.

Yu Wan poured him a cup of tea.

"Thank you!" He drank it all and said after a while, "There are only three of you left, Brother Yu, Madam Du, and a cook from the Weiyuan Inn."

"What inn?" Yu Wan looked at him.

"Weiyuan Inn." Qin Ye said.

Yu Wan: "..."

Shouldn't it be more convenient for Weiyuan Escort? An inn that gave Mao the name of an escort?

It sounded very good, and ended up breaking into the top three...

Master Qin poured a cup of tea again and said, "By the way, you can use the same ingredients you prepared this round. Have you thought about what to use?"

Yu Wan took out a small jar from her bag: "Yu Ji stinky bean curd!"

This is after careful deliberation, they screened out the amazing ingredients such as brine, miso, shark fin, stinky tofu, etc., and finally decided to keep it.

Compared to the stinky tofu that always occupies the C position, the plasticity of fermented bean curd seems to be higher. It will not overwhelm guests, but also add "fragrance" and luster. Of course, this is all based on high enough cooking skills.

Master Qin had tasted Yu's fermented bean curd, but it was accompanied by freshly fried stinky tofu. It was salty, cool, smelled sharp, and tasted tender and smooth. How about cooking? Wouldn't it be too stinky?

Stinky tofu is stinky on its own, and it's fine with fermented bean curd, but other ingredients...

Master Qin cleared his throat: "cough! Are you sure you don't want to change something else? I heard that Mrs. Du brought rose brine."

Rose brine is a sauce made by mashing fresh rose petals into mud and soaking them with sugar. It is drizzled with a layer of honey.

"No change." The Yu family said in unison.

"..." Well, you'll be happy.

This is the last round of today's competition. The winner will be fortunate enough to compete with Bao Shenchu. Whether or not to win is another story. Just being able to stand on the same "ring" with Bao Shenchu is enough to make People are famous.

Weiyuan Inn and Zuixianju are dark horses that came out of nowhere. No one was optimistic about them, and they all guessed that they were only stepping stones for Mrs. Du.

"Who said that!" Bai Tang also came, walked out of the wing, and roared at the guests who gathered in the corridor to comment, "Do you know who the chef of Zuixianju is? It's Master Yu whose craftsmanship was stolen by Tianxianglou! Tianxiang Lou's five signature dishes are made by him! What are you doing as a stepping stone? It's almost as if Mrs. Du gave him a stepping stone!"

A young guest jumped out and said, "Where is the ignorant girl from! Madam Du is a direct disciple of Bao's chef! Can he be compared with Madam Du? Besides, I heard that the idea of the signature dish was his idea, but The one who really came up with the idea and made it perfect is Chef Yang, not Chef Yang, who knows him?"

"You...you...you are topsy-turvy! Full of nonsense!" Bai Tang was so angry that he was about to explode, what kind of people? Master Yu still got the light of a thief?

"Miss, don't say a word." Shopkeeper Cui advised.

Bai Tang said angrily, "What should I say? Am I the first to distinguish right from wrong? All these people have no brains!"

"Who's out of his mind? Can you speak?" Another guest spoke up.

Bai Tang provoked public anger. Seeing that the situation was not good, shopkeeper Cui hurriedly persuaded his young lady to return to the wing.

Shopkeeper Cui said earnestly: "Aiya, miss, why do you have the same knowledge as them? It's the mule or the horse that came out and roamed around. In the end, you can't wait to see the results of the competition."

"I know! But I'm angry!" Bai Tang said, pushed open the window, stuck out his head, and glanced up, don't think she didn't know, Yan Ruyu was upstairs from her, and Yan Ruyu kept staring at Yu The movement of the family, when she didn't know that Yan Ruyu was waiting for a joke from the Yu family?

The competition has not yet started, but many people have come to congratulate Yan Ruyu and Mrs. Du.

Yan Ruyu had her own plans. All the shops under the Yan family's name were confiscated after the Yan family was convicted, but now they have been returned one after another, including many inns and restaurants. A beautiful thing.

"I'll congratulate Mrs. Du first. Afterwards, remember to put two tables of wine to congratulate Mrs. Du!"

"Definitely." Yan Ruyu said with a gentle smile.

"Does Madam Du have confidence?" After the congratulatory people left, Yan Ruyu asked softly to Madam Du beside her.

Mrs. Du nodded and said, "I study hard and practice hard, so that on this day, I will definitely win."

Yan Ruyu asked with a smile, "With Madam Du's reputation, do you still care so much about a mere competition?"

Mrs. Du said, "I won't win against others, but myself. I want to prove to Master and his elders that I am qualified to inherit his mantle."

The mantle of Bao's chef!

Yes, Bao Shenchu's son has disappeared. He has been searching for many years to no avail. He is too old to be able to reunite his father and son in his lifetime. Someone must inherit his mantle. The lady is the best choice.

Yan Ruyu was about to be happy. She invited Mrs. Du to come back, but she earned the mantle of Bao Shenchu. What kind of fairy luck did she take?

Mrs. Du looked at her hands: "Master has always been unsatisfied with my cooking skills, but now, I believe he will change his mind."

The competition was approaching. In order to express her respect for Mrs. Du, Yan Ruyu personally escorted Mrs. Du downstairs. When she left the back door of the lobby, she bumped into Yu Wan and Yu Feng who were heading to the competition venue.

After two days of comparison, both brothers and sisters have already recognized Mrs. Du. As for Yan Ruyu, this is an old acquaintance, even if she turned into ashes.

Mrs. Du held a delicate blue-and-white porcelain vessel in her hand. She thought that it was filled with her secret sauce, rose gravy. Even the jar was unbelievably delicate.

Compared to Yu Wan, the crock pot in Yu Wan's arms is particularly off the table.

Yan Ruyu held back her smile and glanced at Yu Wan: "What good ingredients did Miss Yu prepare?"

Yu Wan said lightly, "It's okay to tell you, fermented bean curd, have you ever eaten it?"

Yan Ruyu had never eaten, but she sensitively noticed Mrs. Du beside her, and frowned slightly.

Could it be that this tofu or something makes the confident lady Du feel jealous?

Yan Ruyu remembered one thing, it was at Mrs. Wei's birthday banquet, Lin's mother put the Yu family's stinky tofu on the table of Mrs. Du. After Mrs. Du tasted it, she only said five words: "I can't do it. come out."

In this world, there are dishes that Mrs. Du cannot cook.

At this moment, the two guys walked towards this side carrying the table, but they didn't notice Yu Wan by the door.

Yu Wan stepped out.

"Miss Yu!" Yan Ruyu stopped her.

"What are you doing?" As soon as he finished speaking, the man bumped over and knocked off the jar in Yu Wan's arms. The fermented bean curd was scattered on the ground, and an indescribable stench filled the air immediately.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" The guy quickly apologized, and when he was halfway through, he hurriedly pinched his nose, "Damn! What's so stinky!"

The surrounding people were all stinked.

After all, there are very few people who have eaten stinky tofu. Most of them don't know what fermented bean curd is, and they all show disgusted expressions.

Yan Ruyi covered the tip of her nose with a handkerchief, and sneered: "Miss Yu, if you don't have any ingredients, just tell me, I will prepare a portion for you, so why use the stinky things to cook? It doesn't matter if you lose the big game, it's not right to eat the stomachs of the royal chefs."

Yu Wan looked at her coldly: "You did it on purpose?"

"I didn't knock it over." Yan Ruyi said in surprise.

"I'm sorry! It's me, it's me... retching—" The guy hurriedly apologized, but was so smoked that he retched repeatedly.

"The injustice has the head and the debt has the owner. It was done by the guy. How can you blame others?"

"Yeah, it's too unreasonable."

Everyone accused Yu Wan, and Yu Feng frowned tightly.

"Let's go." Mrs. Du said.

The only person who was not affected was probably her, because she understood that it was a good thing, and if she lost it, the Yu family would definitely become her defeat.

Yan Ruyi gave Yu Wan a smug smile, took Lady Du's hand and left.

As soon as she stepped over the threshold, Yu Wan calmly stretched out a foot, tripping over Yan Ruyi.

No one saw how Yan Ruyu fell, only that Yan Ruyu was holding Mrs. Du, and when she fell, she also dragged Mrs. Du to the ground in a hurry.

The blue-and-white porcelain in Mrs. Du's hand was shattered, and the fragrant rose brine flowed all over the floor.

"Rose brine!" Mrs. Du screamed.

Yan Ruyu changed color suddenly, turned her head resentfully, and glared at Yu Wan fiercely.

Yu Wan spread her hands and returned the sentence to her: "I didn't knock it over."

Little Black Ginger: Awan is awesome\\(\(\ge\ \nabla\ \le\)/

Mother and daughter are right 23333

Chapter 148 [V005] Two more

I stumbled on you, if you fall down yourself, don't implicate Mrs. Du.

It is true that Yan Ruyu could not involve Mrs. Du, but she would fall very badly. Her instinctive reaction at a critical moment made Yan Ruyu choose to protect herself to the greatest extent possible. As a result, both of them fell, and she even took the most prepared altar by Mrs. Du. High-quality rose brine is reimbursed.

Yu Wan's movements are really hidden, so she said she didn't knock it over, then she really didn't knock it over.

If Yan Ruyu insisted on putting the dung pot on Yu Wan's head, it would be no different from the "unreasonable" people said.

Yan Ruyu suffered a dumb loss, the roses were gone, and her clothes were dirty, but she had nowhere to seek justice, so she had to hold back her anger and drag Mrs. Du back to the wing to change her clothes.

"Miss Du, do you still have the rose gravy you made in the house? I'll have someone get it right away." After holding back her anger and changing her shirt, Yan Ruyu said to Mrs. Du.

Mrs. Du shook her head: "Only this jar is brewed."

Rose brine is not so easy to make. It needs freshly picked rose petals. However, the blooming period of roses is summer. altar.

"Then what should we do?" Yan Ruyu frowned. Although their rose brine was gone, and the Yu family's ingredients were also in soup, they were not afraid of 10,000, but just in case, losing a weapon would not be a good thing in battle, let alone Apart from the two of them, there is also a cook at Weiyuan Inn.

Weiyuan Inn doesn't have the relationship of the second prince to trust them. They reached the top three because of their excellent strength. She doesn't want to lose to the Yu family, so can she lose to other families?

Yan Ruyu said in annoyance: "The snipe and clams are fighting for the fisherman's profit, so wouldn't it be a cheap Weiyuan Inn?"

"Actually." Mrs. Du paused, as if she had made up her mind, "I still have one ingredient that I plan to keep for the duel with Master."

Yan Ruyu's eyes lit up: "What is it? Is there a better chance of winning than rose brine?"

Mrs. Du nodded: "It's the brine made by my master."

In this round, chefs are allowed to use their own ingredients, and there is no requirement that they must be hand-made ingredients. For example, the stinky bean curd selected by the uncle is from Yu Wan's craftsmanship, so Mrs. Du took out Bao Shenchu's brine, principle Nothing is impossible.

Yan Ruyu's worries and stagnation in her heart were all washed away, and she said with a smile: "How can the things made by Bao Shenchu be something that two folk cooks can compare? Mrs. Du, this round of competition, we will win!"

In the shabby wing room in the back row, the Yu family was at a loss. Bai Tang and Shopkeeper Cui quickly rushed over when they heard the movement.

Everyone sat around a table and looked at each other.

"What should I do? You guys are saying something, do you need me to buy something?" Miss Bai said richly.

"It's allowed, but it's not mandatory." Yu Feng murmured, "I saw that they have added a few more ingredients, chicken, duck, fish and meat are all working together."

Bai Tang said excitedly: "It's better to use it than not to use it! Hey? Although the Qingfeng Pavilion has been eliminated, its spices are first-class, so why don't I buy some."

Yu Feng said again: "No need, spices can also be prepared on the spot."

Baitang's face darkened.

Is it really good to reject a woman over and over again?

"You two are fighting each other, don't take advantage of Weiyuan Inn." Shopkeeper Cui said, "It's no coincidence that you can go all the way to this point."

Everyone understands the truth of , but the fermented bean curd is gone, and it is too late to go back to the village to get it.

Master Qin was stunned. He finally got to this step. Seeing that he had hoped to stand out from the encirclement, he was inadvertently causing the disaster to be caused by the ingredients. He felt that pain in his heart!

"Actually..." Yu Wan said weakly, "I also brought the same ingredients."

"Fried bean curd?" Master Qin came to the spirit.

Yu Wan shook her head.

"Stinky tofu?" Bai Tang asked with wide eyes.

Yu Wan continued to shake her head.

"I see, your old brat!"

Old brine is a good thing. It is a brine made from dozens of spices and stored for many days. The more the old brine is put, the more fragrant it is. The brined finished product even has a bitter taste in the bones.

Of course, the Yu family has old brine, which is made by the uncle himself, so there is no taste.

It's just that Yu Wan didn't bring the old stew made by her uncle.

Yu Wan took out a jar.

Bai Tang couldn't wait to lift the lid of the altar, and a smell more terrible than stinky tofu floated out, and the whole room was stinky!

...

Today's final round of competition is destined to attract much attention. The founder of the five signature dishes met Mrs. Du. The two came from Tianxianglou, and it was an ethical drama in which "colleagues of the past" fought. Weiyuan Inn is unknown. The legendary dark horse chef is more bizarre than the two, but the plagiarism storm has not passed, and everyone still pays more attention to Chef Yu and Mrs. Du.

"Miss Du will definitely win." In the lobby, someone made a decision.

"How do you know that she will definitely win? Didn't she even drop the rose gravy?" It was Bai Tang who spoke, and she was rude when she choked.

A knowledgeable middle-aged man said: "Little girl, you don't know about this, right? Mrs. Du has used a trump card, that thing is a thousand times, a hundred times better than her rose brine!"

Bai Tang sneered disdainfully: "Thousands of times better? Bulls don't brag like that!"

The middle-aged man was not angry, and said with emotion: "It is the brine brewed by Bao Shenchu himself. It is said that it has been aged for decades. Even if Mrs. Du closes her eyes, it is impossible to lose."

"..." Bai Tang couldn't choked out, because even she thought that the Yu family had no chance of winning.

...

In this round, each chef still chooses a dish, and they can use their own ingredients during the cooking process.

The three chefs left the open-air stove and were assigned to a separate kitchen. The guests couldn't see them cooking, and they became more and more nervous, guessing what they were cooking.

"Do you smell it? It smells so good!"

said a guest on the second floor.

The old man on the side sniffed: "My old nose that has been out of work for many years also smells it."

"It's the aroma of old bittern," said an outcast cook.

The old man was surprised: "Could it be that Mrs. Du is cooking? Did she really use Bao Shenchu's old stew?"

This marinated fragrance is mouth-watering just by smelling it. I really don't know how delicious the dishes made from it are.

goo~

Everyone's stomach growled.

The whole Tianxianglou was occupied by this savory fragrance, and the royal chefs couldn't wait.

The kitchen of Weiyuan Inn also had aroma wafting out, but it was covered by the aroma of the old brine before it dispersed.

The kitchen door of Zuixianlou was closed, and everyone didn't know what dishes they were cooking, so they hid and tucked them away.

Soon, the first dish was served. It was a delicately arranged crispy duck. The sauce-colored skin was shiny and oily, exuding a crispy fragrance that made the index finger move. This duck was deep-fried, and the skin was Deep-fried until crispy, it locks the juice in the duck meat well. After eating it in one

bite, the skin is crispy, and the oil under the skin is crispy, but the meat inside is so tender that the juice bursts out.

This layer of rich taste comes down, even the gods will be fascinated by it.

Frying time and heat are very important. Even if it is more than a minute, the juice in the meat will dry out, and the meat will be old and woody. The key to this dish is to preserve the juice of the duck to the greatest extent.

Brine is also very important. The aftertaste is long after the brine is finished.

In addition, this crispy duck is different from other crispy ducks in that it has a layer of honey on the skin, a slightly sweet taste, with crispy duck skin, and then served with fresh and juicy duck. The fragrance of meat, braised incense and honey is intertwined between the lips and teeth, and it really makes the salty braised sweet.

"rare."

The four royal chefs gave a very high evaluation.

The second dish was served with a traditional sauce-flavored elbow, which was brightly colored and fragrant.

It is another dish that has been brined, but unlike the crispy duck, which has a slightly sweet taste, the taste of the sauce-flavored elbow is quite satisfactory, but it is surprising that every detail of it is perfect, the meat skin is stewed softly, the plate when it moved, it was trembling, like crystal clear gelatin, and the meat was particularly tender, and it fell off the bones when the chopsticks caught it.

Not woody, not greasy, fragrant first and then spicy, but spicy but not dry.

"It seems to be old brine." An imperial chef said.

Companion said: "I heard that it is the old brine brewed by the rumored one."

"Really?" The royal chef showed a puzzled look.

Being able to kill all the way to the present, the cooking skills are really extraordinary, and the royal chefs began to look forward to the third dish.

The third course was covered tightly, and the serving man covered his nose and mouth with a cloth.

The royal chefs glanced at the man strangely, thinking whether we are sick, or are you sick?

The guy put the crock pot in the tray on the table, took a deep breath, and lifted the lid of the crock pot as if dead.

The royal chefs...the royal chefs were immediately smoked and fell off the chairs!

Hahaha, do you want to guess what's in the jar? (Pop quiz)

A: Durian

B: snail powder

Chapter 149 [V006] Perfect win

This round, the royal chefs seem to have been tasting dishes for a long time, but it seems understandable. The three of them have come up with the skills of housekeeping. It is also difficult for the royal chefs to make a choice. ...

The lobby was crowded with people waiting for the results. There were guests and teams that were eliminated from the competition. Bai Tang couldn't sit still in the wing, so he also came to the lobby.

Shopkeeper Cui, lest the auntie would not be alarmed and die endlessly, so she daring to follow.

Bai Tang was obsessed with the result, but he didn't cause trouble.

"Why are you so mysterious? Isn't that Lady Du?"

"Yes, it must be Mrs. Du!"

"Isn't it? Besides Lady Du, who else is qualified to win the competition? Is that chef bear? Or that lame man?"

"Haha!" Everyone burst into laughter.

Shopkeeper Cui looked at the back of his young lady, and secretly broke into a cold sweat. The young lady was really fascinated by the result, otherwise it would be good not to rush over to give someone a kick when she heard Shicai's \*\*\*\* words.

Bai Tang really didn't hear it, but she wasn't completely waiting for the result. Her eyes fell on the corridor on the third floor. Yan Ruyu's identity was spread as early as the first day. At this time, her wing was crowded with people. All of them came to congratulate Mrs. Du.

A group of people smiled brightly, as if they had spied the results from the royal chef, and Yan Ruyu, who was complimented and congratulated by everyone, had a smile on the corners of her eyes and brows, and it could be seen that she also believed that Mrs. Du would definitely win.

Is it really Mrs. Du?

Bai Tang was heartbroken.

After waiting for a long time, I finally got the results of the final round of the competition.

However, what is beyond everyone's clothing is that it is not Mrs. Du!

"How is this possible?" Yan Ruyu's almond eyes widened in surprise, "Did you hear it wrong?"

Lizhi said anxiously: "Nu maiden thought she heard it wrong and asked again and again."

Mrs. Du is not like Yan Ruyu's expression of anger and anger, but she can also see that her expression has cooled down.

Yan Ruyu frowned and said, "Who won? Don't tell me it's Zuixianju!"

Lizhi lowered his head: "...just...it's Zuixianju."

The final winner was not Mrs. Du, but Zuixianju. This shocking news just blew up Tianxianglou, even though the chef surnamed Yu was also from Tianxianglou, and because Chef Yang and the signature The food thing has gained a bit of fame, but it is still a bit unqualified compared to Mrs. Du.

"Did you make a mistake?"

"I heard that the owner of Zuixianju is the deputy leader of the Jiangzuo Business Alliance."

The implication of this guest is that Zuixianju has gone away.

"Oh, why didn't you say that Mrs. Du's backstage is the daughter of the general's mansion? The backstage of the daughter of the general's mansion is the young master of Yancheng?" Bai Tang's words left the man speechless.

Someone else said: "But I heard that the little cook in Zuixianju is the one who was rescued by the second prince yesterday. She is the second prince's woman. If there is anyone in the world who is not afraid of the young master's residence, she should belong to this Second Highness."

The Second Highness is the emperor's most important prince, and the concubine is also in charge of the harem. She is the real queen without a crown. With such a status, she naturally has the confidence to openly compete with Young Master Yan.

This is the news spread by Yan Ruyu, otherwise who would know who was carried upstairs by the second prince?

There were more and more voices of dissatisfaction, and no one believed that the chef of Zuixianju really won Mrs. Du with his ability, and Mrs. Du herself did not believe it.

Mrs. Du shook her head and said: "Impossible, I used the old brine made by my master, it is impossible to lose."

A man who was fighting for Madam Du said: "Please come out with the royal chef! We want to discuss an explanation!"

People's hearts are always easy to be incited. With the first one, naturally there will be no less to follow the trend.

Another man stood up and said: "Yes! Let's talk about it! Let's also see what kind of skills he used to beat Mrs. Du!"

The evaluation is a matter for the royal chefs. Of course, the results will not be changed at will because someone makes trouble, but Mrs. Du came to the door.

As soon as she entered the room, she smelled an indescribable smell. It was not as pungent as stinky tofu, but it was cold and long, and it was like a shadow.

Under the cover of this smell, the aroma of the braised pork she made could not be smelled at all.

How could this be? What she uses is the old brine, known as thyme, which is cooked by the master...

Madam Du was so smoked that she almost forgot her business, but luckily she recovered in time, she looked at the six royal chefs in the wing, and asked puzzled, "Several adults, I don't know which of my skills is inferior to others, but I actually lost to Drunk. Xianju?"

She had a dignified expression, and her tone was full of disdain for Zuixianlou.

A celebrity chef with her status naturally has the capital to look down on a drunken fairy.

The royal chefs wanted to let her taste the craftsmanship of Drunk Xianju, but when they saw the empty earthenware pot on the table, they were all dumbfounded.

It was said that I only had one bite, so how could I give it all to Balu?

Chef Zhang, headed by , cleared his throat and ordered the uncle who went to the wing to call over.

The uncle has already learned the final result, and it is not surprising to be called up. In the two-day competition, he can somewhat see Mrs. Du's temperament, and he is proud of himself. Except for Bao Shenchu, I am afraid that he will not even pay attention to anyone. He won her, and she was not convinced.

When he saw that Mrs. Du was also present, he became more and more certain of his guess.

"I've seen a few adults." He leaned on his cane and bowed in a salute.

The royal chef had long heard that he was a lame cook, but when he actually saw it, he was inevitably surprised. He was neither humble nor arrogant, with an indescribable bearing, as expected of having seen the world in Tianxianglou.

Chef Zhang bluntly expressed Mrs. Du's doubts: "...What do you think? Do you also think we made a mistake in judgment?"

The uncle didn't answer in a hurry, but walked to the dining table, glanced at Mrs. Du's dish, picked up chopsticks, and tasted a few mouthfuls, including the soup, pork skin, pork, and even the side dishes. .

"I heard that Mrs. Du used the old brine made by Bao Shenchu?" He put down his chopsticks and said.

Mrs. Du said proudly: "That's right, it's the old brine cooked by my master and his old man himself."

Uncle said: "I didn't have the chance to see Senior Bao when I was working in Tianxianglou, but I was lucky enough to taste the old brine left by his old man. It doesn't seem to be the same as the taste of Mrs. Du's cooking."

Mrs. Du frowned: "What do you mean? Do you suspect that I'm using my master's gimmicks?"

Uncle shook his head and said, "I didn't mean it that way, I just thought that Mrs. Du had only her shape, not her spirit, and didn't understand the essence of this brine."

Madam Du's plain hand was just one grip, and she looked at the man in front of her in disbelief. It wasn't that he was serious, but that he was right. When her master handed this jar of old meat to her, she once said to her. Similar words: "Wanqing, when you can appreciate the essence of this jar of brine, you will be qualified to inherit the mantle of a teacher."

She studied for three years, and finally made a taste that she was satisfied with. She didn't believe that she had not succeeded yet, it must be this lame who was alarming.

"Okay, since you said I did something wrong, why don't you tell me what you think is the essence of this brine?"

Uncle didn't answer her in a hurry, but instead asked: "Can you lend me some extra old meat?"

Mrs. Du gave the accompanying servant a wink, and the servant went to the kitchen to fetch the remaining half jar of old brine.

Uncle said nothing and went to the kitchen with Lao Lu in his arms.

Yu Wan saw him come over with a jar of old brine, and asked him, "Do you want to cook?"

Uncle said: "I'll do it myself."

Yu Wan and Yu Feng exchanged glances and went out one by one.

Mrs. Du guessed that he was going to cook, and thought it was a complicated dish, but unexpectedly it was a bowl of bland noodles, not expensive plain oil, but lard, a boiled egg, and a few slices of chopped green onion. , a spoonful of brine is all the seasoning.

The aroma of Lao Lu is far less intense than that made by Mrs. Du, and even because of the aroma of chopped green onion and lard, it has lost its high-end feeling, more like the smell you inadvertently smell when passing by a commoner's house.

Mrs. Du remembered the greasy stove in the countryside, she hadn't gone back for more than ten years.

Uncle put the noodles in front of her.

Mrs. Du smelled the aroma of chopped green onion and lard coming from the bowl. Since she made her fortune, she has never eaten something so unworthy of the table: "Do you know how valuable my master's old brine is? You just waste it like this. already?"

"Eat." The uncle also gave her the chopsticks.

Mrs. Du frowned. In order to get one, two, or three approvals later, she didn't bother to say anything.

However, after eating only one chopstick, his whole body froze.

The royal chefs all looked at her, only to see Mrs. Du, who was defiant just a moment ago, now holding a bowl of noodles, her eyes were red.

The royal chefs were stunned.

Mrs. Du's tears rolled in her eyes: "Yes..."

Uncle took a deep breath and continued for her: "It's missing."

Bao Shenchu misses his missing son, misses his wife who died in depression, and that's why he has this old stew. What he wants is not the prosperity of the gluttonous feast, but a home that is too ordinary to be ordinary.

Mrs. Du was born in a cold environment, and what she cared about most was her own background. In order to get rid of the shadow of the past, she cut off everything related to the past. She only had ambitions in her heart, no worries.

A person who has nothing to worry about cannot understand Bao Shenchu's loneliness.

More, the uncle didn't say any more, and didn't blush and argue with a thick neck. He bowed to the royal kitchen, limped out of the wing with a crutch.

is obviously a disabled figure, and falls in the eyes of the royal chefs, but he is tall and majestic, as tall and straight as a pine.

"and many more."

Chef Zhang called him.

Big Burton stopped and turned around with difficulty.

Chef Zhang Yu said, "What is that dish you made?"

A smile appeared on the uncle's weathered face: "My Awan said it was snail powder."

The house of the royal chefs was on the first floor in a wing closest to the lobby. The crowd watching the excitement saw Madam Du rush in reluctantly, and then saw the lame cook in Zuixianlou and asked the royal chefs to call in. .

After , the cook went to the kitchen again and made a new dish.

It seems that it was the royal chefs who waved their judgment and let him show his hand again.

In this case, you will generally lose.

Everyone is waiting to watch the show again.

After a while, the lame cook came out, and there was no joy of victory on his face, they just said, they lost!

But the moment he came out, a woman's suppressed cry came from the room behind him.

Everyone was stunned again.

what's the situation?

Yan Ruyu came down in a hurry, and said to Lizhi who was accompanying her: "Go and see how the result is? Why is Mrs. Du still inside?"

"Yes!" Lizhi responded hastily, and was about to step forward to find out, but Mrs. Du pushed open the door and came out.

Her eyes and nose were red, and there were tears in her eyes.

Everyone looked at her dumbfounded.

"I lost."

she says.

The lobby was silent for a while, Yan Ruyu suddenly changed color: "Miss Du!"

Mrs. Du bowed reverently in the direction of the uncle's departure, which is a sincere affirmation and respect for a master.

Yan Ruyu became more and more incredible: "Miss Du, do you know what you are doing!"

The royal chef judged that it was not scary for her to lose, the scary thing was that she admitted defeat herself, so it would be impossible for her to help her regain the situation!

"Miss Du, you..." Yan Ruyu was so angry that her breathing became disordered.

Mrs. Du turned her head and glanced at her.

This suddenly lightened look made Yan Ruyu feel unfamiliar.

Mrs. Du said softly, "Thank you Miss Yan for your help. You and I have known each other for a while, both teachers and friends. I am very grateful for this relationship."

When Yan Ruyu met Mrs. Du by chance, it was during a majestic and heavy rain. Mrs. Du's carriage got stuck in the quagmire, and she accidentally ran over a person. That person's identity was not simple. He was the son of a local state official. .

To repay her kindness, Mrs. Du entered Beijing with Yan Ruyu.

But along the way, she taught Yan Ruyu all the money, and she never refused Yan Ruyu's request, and she no longer owed Yan Ruyu anything.

"I want to resign from Miss Yan," she said.

"Where are you going?" Yan Ruyu asked.

Mrs. Du said, "Go back to the village to have a look first."

"Village... son?" Yan Ruyu was shocked. Isn't Mrs. Du from a big family? Her food and clothing costs, her manners, and etiquette are three points more important than her daughter in the general's residence. How...how could she be a village girl?

Mrs. Du threw off the burden and felt relieved. She bowed to Yan Ruyu: "Miss Yan, farewell."

Yan Ruyu was dumbfounded, Mrs. Du was her ace in her hand, and she still had a lot of use for her, so she just threw her hands away, what should she do?

"Wait! You... haven't you seen your master?"

Mrs. Du sighed slowly: "Ashamed, I am not qualified to see his old man right now."

Having said that, no longer entangled with Yan Ruyu, he left Tianxiang Tower calmly under the stunned gaze of everyone.

Mrs. Du's sudden departure was something Yan Ruyu never expected. If she lost the big competition, she also lost another Mrs. Du. If I had known, I would not have encouraged Mrs. Du to participate in any competition. It hurts so much!

Not long after Mrs. Du left, the Yu family also got into Master Qin's carriage.

Lord Qin's heart was full of twists and turns. When he asked to marry his daughter-in-law, he didn't have to worry about gains and losses.

When he thought that he would lose again and again, the Yu family could always surprise him again and again. Of course, he understood that the Yu family was not fighting for him, but he couldn't help but get excited.

"I thought about it, even if I can't win Bao Shenchu tomorrow, I won't lower the price of stinky tofu!"

Don't worry, it doesn't matter what the result is! Lord Qin, I don't care anymore!

However, the Yu family is no longer competing for business.

Yu Wan looked at Qin Ye with a smile, Qin Ye understood her thoughts instantly, and only felt that there was a fire burning in his chest. He hadn't felt this kind of blood boiling in many years. A day when you hit a wall but never give up.

He covered his heart and said with emotion: "You...you make me impress me!"

"The uncle also impresses me." Yu Wan turned her head and said to the uncle beside her.

Since the uncle defeated Mrs. Du, he has been acting coldly.

Yu Wan curved her lips and said, "Uncle is really handsome today."

Winning the section of Mrs. Du is really handsome and has the aura of a male god.

"Uncle, when your legs are cured, you will be so handsome every day."

"Cough!" The uncle, who had been cold all night, broke his skills in a second, scratched his ears, and blushed naively.

Lord Qin sent the Yu family back to Lotus Village. Halfway through the game, the sixth son came to report that he had sent Mrs. Yu San and the two young masters back to the village.

Today is a bit later than yesterday, the lights in the house have been turned off, Yu Wan jumped out of the carriage, said goodbye to Lord Qin, and turned around and entered the house.

Jiang Shi and Little Tie Dan were already asleep, Yu Wan's movements were very light, she took a shower, changed her clothes, and came to the bed lightly.

The quilt was spread out, and it was bulging inside.

It must be a little iron egg again.

She is six years old, and she still climbs on her sister's bed. Are you ashamed?

Yu Wan was angry and funny, she pulled the quilt and lay in, reaching out to touch it.

One egg, two eggs, three eggs? !

Three baby eggs\\(\cong\triangledown\cong)/

There is one more update, see you later.

## Chapter 150 [V007] Three Baby Eggs (1)

Yu Wan lifted the quilt and looked through the thin moonlight to see that there were actually three little milk buns sleeping soundly!

What happened? Why are they lying in her quilt?

Yu Wan's first reaction was, Yan Jiuchao is back?

Soon, Yu Wan shook her head at the words in her heart. The next door was not really Yan Jiuchao's house, so how could she use the word "come back"? It was as if he was waiting for him to come back.

To be on the safe side, Yu Wan still put on her clothes and walked next door.

However, the lock of the back door was not moved at all, and the front door was also bolted from the inside.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows in confusion, did that guy not come back, or did he come back and leave again?

It's not always the three little \*\*\*\* who fly to her bed with their own elder wings.

Yu Wan certainly couldn't guess that San Xiao was just blatantly snatched from Madam Yan's hands by her own mother in broad daylight.

Yu Wan returned to the house in a confused way.

Miss Bai has said that Yan Jiuchao is a lunatic, and a lunatic can't be judged by common sense, so in the middle of the night, he asked the guard to throw her son on her bed or something, and what others couldn't do, it seemed that he would do it.

Yu Wan didn't bother about Yan Jiuchao's motives. After all, the two stupidest things in the world are one is to argue with a fool, and the other is to guess the motivation with a lunatic.

Yu Wan pulled off the quilt and went to bed.

The three little guys slept sweetly, one sideways, one vertical, and the other's little \*\*\*\* against the wall, with their short legs leaning high on the wall.

How can you sleep so cute?

Yu Wan unconsciously showed a gentle smile.

Although they haven't been together for a long time, she has been able to accurately identify the three little guys. The one with the little \*\*\*\* against the wall is Dabao. He is the strongest, of course, compared to the two younger brothers. Generally speaking, the three They are not strong, especially if they haven't seen each other for a few days, I don't know if it's Yu Wan's illusion, they always feel that the three of them have lost weight again.

On the side is Erbao, there are two Xuan on top of his head, and the other is Xiaobao. Xiaobao always grabs something in his hand, but he can't pull it now, so he simply grabs Erbao's feet, only barely touching his mouth. Reese.

The bed is not big, but Yu Wan felt that she could fit three more of such a cute little guy!

Yu Wan placed the three of them, covered them with the quilt, and slept on the outermost side, watching them without blinking.

My God, how could a woman so hated by Yan Ruyu give birth to such an invincible and lovely child?

Yu Wan couldn't put her dislike of Yan Ruyi on several children, which is really a very strange thing.

Yu Wan couldn't figure it out, so she simply gave up, rubbed the little heads of a few children, closed her eyes and fell asleep sweetly.

Yu Wan had a good night's sleep, but Yan Ruyi stayed awake all night for no other reason. After losing Dabi and Miss Du, she was told that something happened to her mother.

She rushed back to Yan's house without stopping. Mrs. Yan had been carried back to her own courtyard by the guards and the maids. She was lying on the soft bed, with several sons and daughters-in-law standing by. The blood in the basin came out, I didn't know, I thought it was dead!

Mrs. Yan didn't die, of course, but life was worse than death. She was beaten to the point where her head was bleeding, her nose was blue and her face was swollen, her buttocks were torn to the ground, her face hurt when she lay on her stomach, her buttocks hurt when she lay on her back, and her whole body hurt when she lay on her side.

This is not the most terrifying thing. Madam Yan was injured, but someone was brought back, but the three young masters in the carriage disappeared inexplicably!

The maid guards knelt on the ground.

Yan Ruyi was about to die of anger, and she said that she had gone to some gods and good luck. When she turned her head, she was slapped in the face.

"How did you guys work as errands?! Two good living people have an accident under your nose, do you still have the face to come back!"

The people are wronged, they don't know what happened, but they went into the inn to carry the luggage, and when they came out, the carriage was empty.

The maids were on the carriage, but unfortunately they all fainted, the ghost knows what happened!

Mrs. Yan was furious and said, "Why are you two here? Why don't you go out and look for it! If you can't find the young master, all of you will come and see you!"

...

Yanfu chickens and dogs danced all night, Yu Wan slept until full, and woke up to look at the three little milk packs beside her.

The three of them were already awake, kneeling on the bed, their little buttocks pouted high, their bodies shrunk into small balls, their little hands covering their little faces shyly.

Ouch.

When Yu Wan opened her eyes, she saw the scene of this cute and dead person, her little heart could hardly bear it, and it was about to melt on the spot.

Yan Ruyu is this little guy woke up every morning? I'm so jealous of her!

"When did you wake up? Why didn't you call me?" Yu Wan was worried that the little guys would cover herself up, and hurriedly pulled the three of them over.

The three of them looked at her with wide black eyes.

Yu Wan was so cute again that she couldn't help kissing the three of them one by one on the forehead.

The three of them slammed into place in shame!

Yu Wan's mood brightened early in the morning, she couldn't help raising the corners of her lips, and dressed the three little guys. She was hesitating how to explain to Jiang Shi that "Yan Jiuchao threw the

child away", then she Seeing Little Tie Dan running out of Jiang's house: "Little brother! You guys are awake!"

Wait, how did Little Iron Egg know they slept here last night?

Little Tie Dan spread his hands and said: "Sister, you came back too late, I didn't wait for you, I forgot to tell you, my little brother is so pitiful, I got separated from my family and went to our carriage!"

Yesterday, Jiang Shi suddenly got off the car, and everyone in the car went to find her. She came back before anyone else. When Yu Song pulled Xiao Tie Dan into the car, the three little guys had already sat up obediently.

Yu Wan squinted her eyes and looked at Jiang Shi who was sick and crooked: "Aniang—"

Jiang Shi innocently said: "They came up by themselves."

She put people on the ground, and they really climbed up on them!

just went up to the front and was kidnapped by her, but you didn't ask, right?

So she misunderstood Yan Jiuchao? A few little guys were not sent by him, but because he and the Yan family got separated?

Just when Yu Wan was at a loss, Xiao Liuzi next to Master Qin came to the door.

Liuzi said: "Miss Yu, there has been a change in Dabi. There is something wrong with Bao Shenchu, and I can't come today."

"What happened to Chef Bao?" Yu Wan asked.

Xiao Liuzi sighed: "Isn't he always looking for his son's whereabouts? It is said that a clue was found this morning, and he rushed over."

If it is someone else, it should be considered as abandoning the game, but the opponent is Bao Shenchu, there is still room for change in this matter.

"And." Xiao Liuzi said, "Everyone wants to know who defeated Lady Du?"

A woman as proud as Mrs. Du actually admitted defeat with tears after tasting her uncle's dish. Once the news came out, the whole capital was in a frenzy.

"Alright." Yu Wan nodded.

Xiao Liuzi was stunned: "Miss Yu is not angry?"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "What's so mad about this? Rather than directly announcing that he won the first place, I think what the uncle wants more is to have a real fight with God Chef Bao, otherwise he will never be able to do it himself. Is there any hope of beating Bao Shenchu?"

Liuzi sighed with emotion: "Master Qin is right, Miss Yu is really not an ordinary woman."

Yu Wan said again: "You also go and ask my uncle's meaning."

Xiaoliu asked when he came. His words were almost the same as Yu Wan's. They would rather lose than win without comparison.

This family is so strong, Xiao Liuzi bowed his hands in admiration and returned to Master Qin.

It's better not to have a big game today. The uncle worked hard for two days, and his leg was so painful that it was difficult to stand. It is better to take this opportunity to take the uncle to the capital to treat the leg.

Just these little guys—

Yu Wan looked at the three little ones sitting in the Jiang family's house in embarrassment. Just as she was hesitating what to do with them, another carriage stopped in front of her house.

"Is it Master Qin, what else is there to do?" Yu Wan thought it was Xiao Liuzi who came back, but when she went out to take a look, she hadn't seen him for a long time... Master Xu.

Yan Huaijing did not wear a hat, revealing a face that was astonishing, with thick eyebrows flying diagonally into his temples, a pair of deep and quiet eyes, a high nose bridge, thin lips pursed lightly, and a smooth and delicate chin.

Why are ancient men so good-looking?

If there is no Yan Jiuchao pearl and jade in front, this is undoubtedly a face that can make all women fascinated. It is a pity that she has not only seen Yan Jiuchao, but also brought three little milk bags that look exactly like Yan Jiuchao, so Yan Huai Jing's handsomeness in her eyes was not enough to make her lose her temper.

But, is it her illusion? How do you feel that he is a bit like Yan Jiuchao?

"Miss Yu." Yan Huaijing greeted calmly, "Is there something on my face?"

Yu Wan calmly retracted her gaze: "No, the first time I saw Xu Gongzi's true appearance, I was wondering who it was."

Young Master Xu, she really didn't know him, and the "Yan" she blurted out that day was really Yan of Yan Jiu Dynasty.

Yan Huaijing's eyes narrowed.

Yu Wan looked at the carriageway behind him: "Is Xu Gongzi here for a follow-up consultation?"

The little fat ball in the car raised his head with a dark face, and looked at Jun Changan who was holding it.

Now get your dirty hands off!

Yan Huaijing said: "Yes, my father was unwell a few days ago, and I took care of the illness and delayed the follow-up."

Jun Changan let go.

The little fat ball jumped down and jumped into Yu Wan's arms.

"Huh? Why hasn't its hair grown yet?" Yu Wan asked while stroking the alopecia areata on Little Fat Ball's back.

Little Fat Ball is aggrieved.

grows and rubs off again.

When rescuing Yu Wan, he foolishly slammed the door.

In the car, Jun Changan laughed.

Smile, I will kill you sooner or later!

Xiao Chuanqiu had a dark face and was carried to the main room by Yu Wan.

Yan Huaijing also followed, just at this moment, three little milk buns came out of Jiang's house, he saw them, and his expression was startled.