

## Toddler 151

### Chapter 151 [V008] Three Baby Eggs (2)

The three little guys were wearing big red flowers and wearing Zhang Fei's eyebrows, with two big red rouge on their faces, a pair of flaming red lips that almost reached the ears, and matched with the bright red and green clothes, they looked like a storm. The second prince, who is roaring but not fine, and who is not afraid of monsters, can't help shaking three times!

The little fat ball that was lying in Yu Wan's arms, when he saw these three little guys, he was so frightened that he fell down with a chirp!

Tai, Tai Te is blinding the eyes of the beast...

Yu Wan didn't expect that she just didn't watch for a while, and her mother raced against time to bring disaster to the three little guys.

Should she be grateful that her mother was worried about the presence of guests and didn't laugh with the little guy and make pig noises?

In the house, Mrs Jiang opened his mouth——

Yu Wan: "Auntie."

Jiang Shi closed his mouth angrily.

Yu Wan took the little guy who couldn't bear to look straight into the backyard to wash his face.

The whitewashed little guy revealed his original appearance, his impeccably exquisite facial features, and an indescribably beautiful face. This is simply... it is...

Yan Huaijing's mind came up with a name.

He shuddered!

The age, appearance, triplets, all match up. If it is not a child of Yan Jiuchao, I am afraid that no one will believe it, but...why did his child appear in Miss Yu's house?

Could it be that they have already—

"Mr. Xu." Yu Wan interrupted his thoughts, "I changed the recipe and continued to apply the ointment. You can skip the medicine, but you need a medicated bath, once a day."

Yan Huaijing took over the recipe written by Yu Wan, looking at the graceful handwriting on the rough paper, it was hard to believe that it came from a village girl.

The man brought a grandmother with him at that time. She was well-dressed and must be a decent girl.

"You... Who did you learn Chinese from?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Yu Wan has never practiced calligraphy seriously, all of them belong to the original owner, but she doesn't remember who the original owner learned from. The only thing that is certain is that the original owner was illiterate before disappearing.

"What? Is my handwriting not good enough?" Yu Wan deftly avoided his question.

Yan Huaijing heard her evasion and did not ask any further questions.

Yu Wan lowered her head and hugged the little fat ball on the ground.

Yan Huaijing's eyes fell on the top of her head. After she stood up, he put down his face and walked towards her.

As soon as Yu Wan picked up the little chubby ball, she felt a dark head above her head, a tall and majestic figure enveloped her, and a faint scent similar to ambergris lingered on the tip of her nose.

Yan Huaijing stretched out her hand and gently reached out to Yu Wan, she was about to touch her, but suddenly, three little milk buns squeezed in, blocked Yu Wan behind her, and raised her head. , and looked at him eagerly!

Yan Huaijing's hand was a meal.

"What's the matter?" Yu Wan asked while looking at his hand that was frozen in the air.

Yan Huaijing opened her mouth: "You... have leaves on your head."

Yu Wan raised her hand and touched a green leaf on her hairpin.

The little milk buns walked to the door in unison again, exerting the strength of feeding, and pushed the door open.

The boss hit the door with his little butt.

Yan Huaijing was stunned, and was about to speak when the second and third children ran past him.

The second child stood on tiptoe, touched the recipe on the table, and put it into his left hand without hesitation!

Yan Huaijing was startled again.

The third child grabbed the little fat ball by the tail again, lifted the little fat ball upside down, and shoved it into his right hand extremely decisively!

The 跨人 squad looked at him with disgust.

Okay, you can go!

Yan Huaijing: "..."

When Yan Huaijing carried the little chubby ball back to the carriage, Jun Changan couldn't help but asked, "So fast?"

Pretend not to see that the incomparably noble Second Highness was driven out by a few little guys who never broke their grandmother...

Jun Changan gloated and said: "Is there a time when your second highness is also disgusting?"

Yan Huaijing's face darkened even more.

Pretend you didn't see it?

Xiao Chuanqiu glanced at Yan Huaijing resentfully, as if he was blaming him for complaining, so that he couldn't rub his chest.

The little fat ball snapped off the small iron cage and burrowed into it without looking back.

"Master, can you go?" the driver asked.

"Let's go." Yan Huaijing said.

The coachman waved his whip, and the wheels of the coach slowly turned.

Yan Huaijing looked at the first and third children in the main room through the gap in the car curtain. Yu Wan bent over, not knowing what to say to them, the three little guys bowed their heads shyly, with a guilty conscience and fear of doing something wrong. , but the cunning in his eyes could not be hidden.

Yu Wan looked at them with a serious face: "Don't do this next time, you know?"

The three little guys nodded.

"So good." Yu Wan rubbed their little heads, and the three of them rushed into Yu Wan's arms and hugged.

This scene, no matter how you look at it, makes people feel warm and happy.

That woman...

Yan Huaijing's mind flashed through the heavy rain again, and the woman knelt down with her big belly to watch his picture.

If her child is born, it should be this old.

"Chang'an."

"What is your Highness' order?"

"Go find an experienced mama."

"What kind of experience?" Jun Changan asked.

"Personnel." Yan Huaijing said.

When the prince reaches his age, he will give the maid who arranges personnel training. Concubine Xu Xian also sent it to Yan Huaijing's palace, but Yan Huaijing refused on the grounds of keeping filial piety.

The Second Highness has finally figured it out, is he going to end his virginity?

"His Royal Highness, it's better to have a palace maid for this kind of thing. Mammy is old, doesn't Your Highness feel that her taste is too heavy?" Jun Changan couldn't bear to ask directly.

Yan Huaijing gave him a cold look and gritted his teeth: "I can tell if a woman has ever given birth to a child!"

Jun Changan: "Oh, I still want to have a baby with my grandmother."

Yan Huaijing: "..."

...

After Yan Huaijing left, the Yu family finally did not have any distinguished guests. The workshop continued to operate for many days, and the villagers were exhausted. Yu Wan gave them two days off.

"It won't affect the business, right?" Li Zheng asked worriedly, he didn't come to the workshop to work, but the whole village had no land, and it was entirely dependent on the Yu family's workshop to live. He was more nervous about the workshop business than the Yu family.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Business is very good, Li Zheng, don't worry."

The current focus is still on the big competition. The rigid supply agreement was signed after the big competition. At that time, I was afraid that I would not be able to rest as much as I wanted.

Hearing that the business is good, Li Zheng was relieved: "Just right, I also want to take the villagers to see how to get the land, and I still have to plant something next year."

Whether it is vegetables or rice, after all, it is a countryman, and the fields cannot be left uncultivated all the time.

"Actually..." Yu Wan paused.

"You said." Li Zheng is now very respectful of Yu Wan, and every word of Yu Wan will make him feel concerned.

Yu Wan thought for a while and said, "I went up the mountain and found that after the earthquake, the topography of the mountain also changed, but it didn't get worse, but it got better. Lizeheng, should we consider reclaiming wasteland? The stream, when used, is like a natural fish pond, and the soil in the back mountain is fertile, and there are many crops that can be grown."

Walnuts, persimmons, pears, wild vegetables, grapes... More than ten varieties popped up in Yu Wan's mind, all of which were grown by her aunt when she was a child.

"This..." In the past, Li would never have made his mind up the mountain, but now the situation is special, and he has to plan more for the village, "Just us? Is it enough to open up wasteland?"

is an approval of Yu Wan's proposal.

Yu Wan said, "We can invite someone!"

"Huh?" Li Zheng was surprised.

Yu Wan curled the corners of her lips: "Li Zheng forgot, we are still in business, and when we make money, we can go outside and invite people back to open up wasteland."

Please, invite someone to open up wasteland? Such a bold thing, Li Zheng never thought about it!

In Lizheng's concept, they have always been the only ones to do coolies for others...

Yu Wan didn't say it on a whim, she had thought it over seriously. In the eyes of outsiders, Lianhua Village is the most remote and uninhabited village, but in Yu Wan's view, they live in a cornucopia of mountains and rivers. Here, if it is not easy to develop it, it is a waste of time.

Besides, this is not in conflict with the tofu business, but can diversify and make their business chain bigger and bigger.

Yu Wan looked at the endless mountains and said, "Lizheng, I want our village to become the first village in Lotus Town!"

Li almost dropped his jaw: "Positive, positive?"

The countdown is already there.

Li was being hit by Yu Wan's words and his heart was hot. Their fertile fields were destroyed, and their stomachs were almost full, but Awan told him that they wanted to become the richest village in Lianhua Town. Is this really possible?

...

Yu's family already knew that the three little guys were separated from their families. Last night, Jiang's took the little guys to eat at the old house.

The little iron egg, the little girl and the three little guys sat at a table and ate the brown sugar hair cake with big mouthfuls. The aunt made breakfast. She was not as particular about cooking as the uncle, but this meal was also done with care. Sprinkled with sesame seeds and embedded a few pitted red dates.

The three little guys sat on the small bench and ate, and Yu Wan fed them a small porridge from time to time.



Yu Wan looked at the way they were eating and was more satisfied than eating by herself.

Little Tie Dan: "Sister, you won't feed me."

Yu Wan: "How old are you?"

Little Tie Dan was born without love: "You don't love me anymore."

Yu Wan: "..."

After eating, Yu Wan told her family about going to Beijing to treat her legs.

Yu's family has no opinion, Dabi is temporarily put on hold, and the workshop is closed again. Instead of being idle at home, it is better to go to the capital to try your luck.

"The old doctor was a military doctor last time. He is very good at treating trauma." Yu Wan remembered the doctor from Baozhitang, and the doctor's words were quite certain.

"Go," said the great aunt.

Uncle hesitated.

Yu Wan understood what he was worried about, and after being disappointed again and again, she no longer dared to hold on to any hope.

But Yu Wan didn't want to give up.

If it weren't for the uncle, she is the one who is lame now. She is not treating the uncle's injury, but her own.

"Then...then go," said the uncle.

Yu Song went to Shuanzi's house to drive an ox cart over, and Yu Wan helped the uncle up.

When the three little milk buns saw her getting into the car, they also climbed onto the bullock cart.

Yu Wan reluctantly said: "Alright, if I meet your father, I will send you back."

Confused little milk bag: "..."

Is it too late to jump?

They changed to a carriage in the town, Yu Song drove the ox cart back, Yu Wan and Yu Feng accompanied the uncle and the little nanny to the Baozhi Hall in the capital.

I haven't seen you for a month, and Baozhitang's business is even better.

"You are sitting in the carriage, I'll go to the queue." Yu Feng said, and after the long queue, it seemed that they would get their turn at least in the afternoon.

Yu Wan touched her waist: "The food prepared by the auntie, I landed on the ox cart. What does the uncle want to eat later? I'll go buy it."

"I'm not hungry." The uncle has no appetite.

The driver said, "There is a shop in the hutong over there that sells mutton steamed buns, and it tastes good!"

"Sucking~" The three little milk packs drooled.

Uncle smiled: "Then let's make mutton soup."

Now they are not short of money for a few bowls of mutton steamed buns, not to mention that even if they are bad, they can't suffer a few children.

Yu Wan jumped out of the carriage and carried the three little milk packs out of the carriage.

She held the eldest in one hand, the eldest held the second child in his hand, and the third with the other, and walked towards Yu Feng: "Brother, I'm going to buy mutton steamed buns."

Yu Feng said in pain: "I only need buns."

I knew you would say that, but I bought it, can you still eat it?

Yu Wan lowered her eyes to hide the flash of stubbornness in her eyes, and led the three little guys to the alley pointed by the driver.

Although she was dressed simply, she couldn't hold back her natural beauty. She took three identical, cute and bursting buns and walked all the way, attracting the attention of many passers-by.

The mutton steamed bun is a street stall, the stall is a family of four, an old couple and their son and daughter-in-law, the stall is very clean, the mutton is very fresh, the soup exudes a faint smell of mutton, but there are also sauces and Scent of onion.

"Five bowls should be enough." Yu Wan came to the stall, "How do you sell mutton soup?"

The old couple immersed themselves in cutting the mutton, while the young couple made the soup and collected the money.

When the young couple saw the big and three small, they were shocked at first, and the little woman said: "The small bowl is twenty-five cents, the large bowl is thirty cents, and the steamed bun is three cents."

This price is really much more expensive than the town.

Yu Wan, who has big hands and feet, felt the pain in her flesh.

The three little milk packs raised their heads in unison, cute, cute, cute!

"Oops." The little woman's heart was about to melt. "The mutton soup will be cheaper for you by two cents, and Momo will give you two."

Successfully helped Yu Wan earn sixteen wen!

Yu Wan paid the copper plate and was about to bring the first bowl to her uncle, but unexpectedly a carriage approached her and blocked her way.

"Miss, look! Isn't that little son?"

is the sound of lychee.

The young master disappeared, and the Yan Mansion was dispatched from top to bottom. Even Yan Ruyu sat in a carriage to search for the whole night. When the government confessed to asking for help, they had a miraculous encounter!

This is really good!

Yan Ruyu put on a veil to hide her haggard face, and got off the carriage with a cold look.

She had already asked for clues from Mrs. Yan's mouth. It was a woman who attacked Mrs. Yan. Although Mrs. Yan didn't see her face clearly, she heard her disdainful snort. That voice was very young.

I think it was the young woman who attacked her mother and took three more children.

"Miss Ben wants to see who ate a bear's heart and a leopard's gall and dared to break ground on the head of the General's Mansion!" Yan Ruyu hurriedly stepped forward, fixed her eyes, and was instantly dumbfounded, "Is it you?"

"Yan Ruyu?" Yu Wan was also a little dumbfounded, did she and the surname Yan make a mistake in their fate? Can this happen too?

The three little milk buns grabbed Yu Wan's hand.

Yan Ruyu's eyes cooled down: "Come here to my mother."

The three little milk packs shrank behind Yu Wan in fear.

Mother? Is this daughter the mother of triplets? But no matter how you look at it, I feel that the girl is more like a real mother... The little woman at the mutton stall couldn't help but muttered in her heart.

"Aren't you listening to my mother? Come here!"

The resistance of the three made Yan Ruyu's face swept to the ground. She held back her anger and said, "Don't listen to my mother? Come here!"

Yu Wan gave her a cold look: "Don't kill them!"

"What should I discipline my son to do to you?" Yan Ruyu said, reaching out rudely to grab the child next to Yu Wan.

So fierce, aren't you afraid of hurting your child? !

Yu Wan grabbed her wrist.

Yan Ruyu struggled twice but did not break free, and glared at Yu Wan angrily: "You are so courageous! What you have done is not enough to die a hundred times. I haven't settled the account yet, and you are getting more and more slapped in the face!"

Yu Wan angrily said: "What did I do? You obviously can't watch the children yourself, but in the end you put your anger on the heads of a few children. Are you the one who did this? Is it your own?!"

Yan Ruyu was trampled on her foot and became more and more angry: "What a wild girl with sharp teeth and sharp mouth, it seems that if I don't teach you a lesson today, you will not know that the sky is high and the earth is thick! Come on! Give me a slap!"

Chapter 152 [V009] Brother Nine is here (two more)

The guards of Yan Mansion swarmed around them. There were at least seven or eight people in this group. All of them were taller than the guards of ordinary mansions.

All the guests who ate the mutton soup were scared away, and the old couple and the young couple were reluctant to leave the stall and the unfinished mutton, so they stayed in fear.

Yu Wan protected the three children behind her, Yan Ruyu was really crazy, she was going to fight when the children were here, and such a small child was not afraid to scare her!

The guards cast their guard against the mouse and did not dare to hurt the young master. After exchanging a wink, they decided to separate Yu Wan from the young master first, and then teach the woman a lesson.

Yu Wan's thoughts also coincided with them, and no matter what, she couldn't accidentally hurt the child.

I wonder if they sensed Yu Wan's plan to "abandon them", and the three little guys hugged Yu Wan tightly and didn't let go!

Yan Ruyu gradually lost her patience: "Don't hurry up!"

The guards walked towards the three little guys and Yu Wan respectively, stretched out Kong Wu's strong arms, and saw that they were about to touch them. Suddenly, a gray-blue figure flew over, volleyed a few feet in the air, and surrounded them. The guards kicked one by one to the ground!

Everything happened in a flash of lightning. Before Yan Ruyu could understand what was going on, the guards sent out fell into the alley one after another, and all of them fainted.

Those who were scared away saw that the scene had reversed and slipped out quietly. Of course, they did not dare to get too close. They just lay on the other end of the alley and looked at them with their heads poking out.

They didn't know Yu Wan or Yan Ruyu, but they heard that Yan Ruyu claimed to be the mother of triplets. It was really strange. No matter how you looked at it, they all felt that the girl was more like the mother of triplets. The child's appearance does not seem to be pretended.

"Isn't she the first-mother?"

Passers-by who eat melons make up a big drama in the house - a maid from a cold background is pregnant with the master. In October, she gave birth to a third child, but the child was taken away by the main room. The maid was unwilling, so she took the child away and flew away. Let the main room get caught...

Yu Wan still didn't know that she had accidentally become a poor maid who "run away with her son" under everyone's attention. She recognized that the person was Ying Shisan, and she had seen the power of Ying Shisan, and it was Yan Ruyu. Calling all the guards up and down the Yan residence would not be Ying Shisan's opponent.

Yu Wan let out a sigh of relief, and removed the arm that covered the children's eyes.

Yan Ruyu did not know who the other party was. She and Yan Jiuchao only met once, in Baiyulou, and at that time, Yan Jiuchao only brought an uncle Wan by his side.

Yan Ruyu asked coldly, "Who dares to meddle in the affairs of the General's Mansion!"

"My young master, what happened?"

A clear and arrogant voice sounded slowly from the other end of the alley, and a man came down from the carriage. He was wearing a silver-white cloak. Can reach.

He was born too handsome and hard to look at.

But even if you just glance at it quickly, it is not difficult to find that this is a face carved out of the same mold as the triplets.

Everyone: A certain master who slept with a maid? !

Because Mao is not a fat person...

Shadow Thirteen moved sideways, blocking everyone's sight.

Yan Ruyu stared blankly at Yan Jiuchao, such a handsome and unparalleled man, with such a bad reputation, there are countless women who want to marry him, but unfortunately they are destined to be disappointed, this man belongs to her.

Yan Ruyu gathered her thoughts and lowered her eyebrows, showing an aggrieved and weak look: "Yu'er has seen the young master."



Yu Wan got goosebumps from the sweet "Yu'er" sound.

Yan Jiuchao responded indifferently, and glanced at Yu Wan, who had a stinky face.

Yan Ruyu followed his gaze, her heart was overjoyed, but she reproached herself: "I didn't know that chivalrous man was the guard of the young master, Yu'er was abrupt, but the guard may have misunderstood. , that girl..."

She wanted to talk about that woman, and she suddenly remembered that Yu Wan was the savior of the three little guys, and that Yan Jiuchao had met her when she went to Baiyulou.

Yan Ruyu changed his tune and said, "To tell the truth, the three children disappeared yesterday. I searched all night and finally met them here. I didn't expect that the person who kidnapped the children would be Miss Yu."

Abducted? Didn't you get away? Yu Wan looked at Yan Ruyu and found that she didn't look like she was cheating. Could it be that...

Yan Jiuchao said: "You mean, she kidnapped the son of this young master?"

As soon as Yan Ruyu heard this dangerous tone, she knew that Yu Wan was going to have bad luck. She held back her joy and continued to say in a low voice, "Yeah, Yu'er doesn't understand why Miss Yu did this? She clearly saved the child, I thought she was a good person, but unexpectedly—could it be that she had another purpose when she approached the child last time?"

"Another purpose?" Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Yu Wan's heart skipped a beat when she saw this look, and an ominous premonition surged up inexplicably.

Yan Ruyu struck while the iron was hot, and choked out: "She not only kidnapped the child, she also injured my mother, who was in a coma for the whole night..."

Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan and said sarcastically, "It's good, very good!"

This gnashing tone made Yan Ruyu feel distant for a while, thinking that this village girl has offended Young Master Yan, and I'm afraid she won't survive tonight!

Yan Jiuchao gave Yu Wan a meaningful look, then turned and walked towards the carriage: "Ying Shisan, bring people to this young master!"

After saying that, he got into the car without looking back.

Yan Ruyu planned to follow, but Ying Shisan blocked her way: "Miss Yan, please go back."

Yan Ruyu really wanted to witness Yu Wan's fate with her own eyes, but not everyone dared to watch the liveliness of Young Master Yan. Yan Ruyu nodded gently and turned around to lead the three children, but the three children were chasing after their father, one by one. on his lap!

Stealing the child from Young Master Yan, unless it is death!

Yan Ruyu took a deep breath, squeezed out an ugly smile, and left reluctantly.

After Yan Jiuchao got into the carriage, he pulled off his own cub like a string and threw it to Ying Liu to carry it out.

Yu Wan was brought up.

Immediately afterwards, Ying Thirteen withdrew to ten feet away with a strong desire to survive!

If Yu Wan still doesn't understand the truth of the incident, she can't tell the truth. She didn't expect her mother to be so courageous, and she would kidnap people in broad daylight. That's the flesh and blood of Yan Jiuchao, the most provocative in the whole capital. Amazing man!

Why her mother did this, Yu Wan has no time to think about it, how to calm Yan Jiuchao's anger is the most important thing.

First of all, you have to pretend to be good?

Yu Wan lowered her head, imitating Yan Ruyu's delicate look, stretched out her hand, and pulled Yan Jiuchao's sleeve weakly.

I don't know if I'm not careful, it's... it's rotten.

Yu Wan: "..."

Yan Jiu Dynasty: "..."

Yan Jiuchao bit out a few words from between his teeth: "Are you still angry?"

...No, I didn't.

Yu Wan silently pulled her hand back, like a child who was caught doing something wrong.

"You're so daring, you dare to kidnap this young master's son?" Yan Jiuchao asked in an obscure manner.

"Don't dare." Yu Wan said honestly.

Yan Jiuchao said: "Oh, I dare not say it, but my body is very honest. Did this young master's son run to your house by himself?"

Yu Wan was so bitter that she couldn't tell.

Yan Jiuchao said again: "Do you know who Madam Yan is?"

Yu Wan said obediently, "Yan Ruyu's biological mother."

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows coldly: "Know that you still touched her? Intentionally? Didn't this young master arrive in time, did you beat Yan Ruyu too?"

Yu Wan couldn't refute, she really wanted to beat Yan Ruyu.

Yan Jiu looked at her and said, "I can't see any other woman beside this young master!"

I don't know what kind of flamboyant tone it is!

Yu Wan blinked her eyes oddly. The first few sentences sounded like the same thing. What does the last sentence mean?

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath and said bitterly, "I've only been gone for a few days, and you can't stand it like this...Little vinegar jar!"

Yu Wan suddenly said, "?!"

This topic can't go on anymore, and she can't be washed away if she jumps into the Yellow River.

Yu Wan had an idea and pointed to Baozhitang opposite: "I brought my uncle to the capital today to treat his legs."

is definitely not here for you!

Yan Jiuchao squinted his eyes: "The nearest pharmacy to the Young Master's Mansion?"

Shrimp?

Yu Wan raised her head blankly.

Yan Jiuchao pointed at the table with her long jade-like fingertips, and looked at her for a moment: "Crossing the alley where the mutton soup was sold just now is the wall of the young master's mansion. How dare you say you don't know?"

Yu Wan: I really don't know!

#### Chapter 153 [V010] Ninth Brother's Tenderness

However, Yu Feng said that he had been standing in line outside Baozhitang, and he didn't know that his sister was once again thrilled. There were three doctors in Baozhitang, and two of them were out. That's why the queue was so long. .

Fortunately, the one who stayed for the consultation was the old doctor that Yu Feng and Yu Wan consulted a year ago.

Yu Feng originally estimated that they would be able to take their turn in the afternoon, but now he is not so sure.

Just when Yu Feng was ready to wait until it got dark, suddenly, a carriage stopped outside Baozhi Hall, and two doctors in their 40s and 50s came down with their medicine boxes on their backs.

The two entered the Baozhi Hall.

Yu Feng thought to himself, could it be the two doctors who visited the doctor?

Soon, a guy came out and shouted to everyone: "Alright, alright! Come here! Doctor Ji is no longer seeing the doctor, Mrs. Zhang...cough, Doctor Zhang and Doctor Liang continue to treat everyone. "

"Huh? Aren't the doctors in your Baozhitang surnamed Li and Yang? Where did these two doctors come from?"

A patient who has been to Baozhitang several times asked in confusion.

The guy cleared his throat and said, "It's a new doctor, and the medical skills are not under Dr. Li, Dr. Yang, and Dr. Ji!"

"We want Doctor Ji!" The patient tried to incite the crowd.

The guy said with a sullen face: "Then just wait! Dr. Ji has finished reading it today, and come back tomorrow! Dr. Zhang and Dr. Liang came to see the doctor specially. The two doctors said that the consultation fee will not be paid..."

Before the man finished speaking, everyone went to the two doctors' clinics and lined up!

Yu Feng was going too, but the man stopped him: "Doctor Ji can still watch the last one, come here!"

Yu Feng: "..."

Should he say he was lucky?

The troublesome patient squeezed over: "I me me me! I am in front of him!"

The guy's indifferent face: "Go with you."

Yu Feng didn't have so many twists and turns in his mind. Since the man asked him to look at Doctor Ji, he really went to the carriage to help his father over.

The father and son were led into a separate wing by the clerk. Doctor Ji waited early, and when he saw Yu Feng, he actually recognized him: "It's you, young man."

Yu Feng was surprised: "Doctor Ji, do you remember me?"

Doctor Ji said cheerfully, "You and your sister came here. I asked you to come over after the new year, why did you delay it until today?"

Yu Feng said embarrassedly: "I should have come earlier, there is something at home, so I was delayed."

Doctor Ji pointed to the stool opposite: "Sit down."

Uncle sat down.

Doctor Ji is 60 this year, his hair and beard are white, but he is in good spirits and his sword is not old. He was not from the capital, his mother-in-law and the owner of Baozhitang are from the same hometown. The owner of the church invited me over.

The most he has treated in the military camp is the wounded, so he is quite good at injuries.

Seeing the uncle sitting on pins and needles, he said kindly: "Don't be nervous, let me see your legs."

Yu Feng squatted down and rolled up his uncle's trousers.

Doctor Ji first took a cursory look and pinched the uncle's knee and leg bones with his thin fingers: "Does it hurt?"

Uncle nodded.

"Lie down and I'll take a look." Doctor Ji pointed to the bed in the room.

Yu Feng helped his uncle to lie down.

Doctor Ji looked very carefully, and asked when the uncle was injured and what kind of treatment he had received. He even looked at every prescription meticulously.

In the past two years, Yu Feng has been seeking medical treatment everywhere, but few have been as careful as Dr. Ji. A glimmer of hope has arisen in Yu Feng's heart: Dr. Ji, can my father's leg be cured? "

Doctor Ji stroked his gray beard: "I took over a similar injury in the military camp back then, and I didn't heal it."

Yu Feng's expression changed.

Dr. Ji added: "But a passing \*\*\*\* was healed. I remember the recipe he used back then, and I also remember his acupuncture and acupuncture. The only difference is that the time of that person's injury was shorter than that of your father. You Dad has been injured for two years, and he is less than a year old."

Yu Feng finally put his heart back in his stomach and mentioned his throat: "Then... can it be cured?"

Doctor Ji said: "Although it can't be said to be foolproof, but you can give it a try."

try?

Hearing this word, the father and son's expressions dimmed. I don't know how many doctors have heard such words before. They are already numb, and the final result has never been a surprise.



"Then try it!"

Yu Wan walked in.

Doctor Ji looked at her. In fact, the reason why Doctor Ji recognized Yu Feng was because he remembered the girl next to Yu Feng. He had seen countless people in his life, but he had never seen a person as calm as her. A woman, if you want to say beauty, it is also beauty, but Doctor Ji has already passed the age of Israel, and he can still remember her freshly... Maybe she looks a little different.

"Doctor Ji." Yu Wan greeted politely.

Doctor Ji nodded: "Then I'll prescribe medicine."

Yu Wan said softly, "Doctor Ji, please."

Doctor Ji waved his pen and calmly wrote down a prescription, handed it to the siblings and said, "Go to the medicine boy to get the medicine."

"How much?" Yu Feng took the prescription and asked. He knew a few words roughly, but not much, so he didn't understand what was written on the prescription.

Doctor Ji said, "One hundred taels."

After that, continue to write the prescription.

Yu Feng's eyebrows jumped: "What? One hundred taels? What medicine is so expensive?"

Doctor Ji explained: "There is a Tianshan snow lotus in it, and a two-hundred-year-old ginseng."

Yu Feng couldn't understand what snow lotus is not snow lotus, he just felt that the price was too expensive: "Doctor, you won't cheat us, right?"

Doctor Ji laughed angrily: "If you don't believe me, you can also go to other pharmacies to get medicine with the prescription. Baozhitang has been open for so many years, it is impossible to do such an immoral thing."

"But....."

Yu Feng wanted to say something else, but Yu Wan grabbed his arm: "Brother, you can afford one hundred taels."

All the money they earned from doing business was invested in the workshop, but the consultation fee for Xiao Chuanqiu's medical treatment was calculated as silver, which happened to be one hundred taels.

Uncle opened his mouth, Yu Wan interrupted him in time: "Uncle, listen to me."

"I'll give you acupuncture later." Doctor Ji said to his uncle, then looked at the door, "An Zi."

The guy who entertained Yu Feng in advance walked in and helped the uncle to the room where he made a special trip for acupuncture.

Here, Doctor Ji also wrote the second and third recipes: "It's three hundred taels in total."

Yu Feng was stunned: "How come it has become three hundred taels again?!"

Doctor Ji said: "One prescription can only be taken for one course of treatment, one course of treatment is ten days, and you have to take it for at least one month."

"This, this..." This is cheating!

Doctor Ji is helpless, he really didn't cheat. That's the recipe that the genius doctor used back then. The consultation fee charged by the genius doctor was twice as expensive as his. He opened it, not because he said that the price can be reduced by reducing the price.

"Can't you take it for ten days to see the effect?" Yu Feng asked.

Doctor Ji said: "Yes, but the two hundred years of participation in Tianshan Snow Lotus is a rare medicinal material. I wonder if you can buy it next time you come."

This is also the truth, not deliberately enticing them to buy or sell for the sake of making money.

Yu Feng was in a panic: "Where did we get so much money?"

Even when Yu Wan went out, she only brought a hundred taels with her. She thought that the hundred taels would support them to watch it three or five times, but unexpectedly, it was taken in once, and it was not enough to buy.

Just when Yu Wan was two big, a slender jade-like hand reached out from behind her, and placed three silver notes with a face value of one hundred taels on the table lightly.

Yu Wan turned around, the familiar Leng Xiang rushed towards her face, and realized that the two were too close, she stepped aside.

Doctor Ji looked strangely at the visitor.

This is undoubtedly a very noble man. He dresses up and shows his gestures, all of which are extravagant.

"Not enough?" Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

Doctor Ji returned to his senses, glanced at the bank note on the table and said, "Enough is enough, it's exactly three hundred taels, little brother, take the bank note and the prescription to the counter to get the medicine."

These words were addressed to Yu Feng.

Yu Feng looked at the sudden appearance of Yan Jiuchao, and was so shocked that he was speechless. Doctor Ji called him twice in a row, and then he picked up the silver note and the prescription on the table in a daze. went.

Doctor Ji looked at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan, and suddenly felt that he was superfluous, coughed lightly, and went out in deafness.

There were only two of them left in the room.

His powerful aura and breath are pervasive, and Yu Wan's eyelashes trembled: "...Thank you, I will give it back to you. I have twelve taels of gold here. I will pay back part of it first, and I will find a way to do the rest."

After saying that, Yu Wan opened her pocket and took out Xiao Chuanqiu's consultation fee, "Here."

Yan Jiuchao did not answer.

Yu Wan took a step forward, took his hand, and put the gold ingot into his hand.

Yu Feng didn't wake up until halfway through grabbing the medicine. He left his sister and hurried back to find Yu Wan. However, as soon as he got to the door, he saw his sister pulling Yan Jiuchao's hand. The pill packs are all gone!

Yu Wan heard the sound of the medicine bag falling to the ground, and withdrew her hand.

Yan Jiuchao turned his head calmly and looked at Yu Feng who was struck by lightning: "Is there something wrong?"

Yu Feng hesitantly said: "No...no...nothing..."

Who is the one who was caught...

...

The silver note that Yan Jiuchao brought enabled them to catch the medicine that the uncle needed in time. Doctor Ji gave the uncle acupuncture and massage, and the pharmacy prepared the first medicine for the uncle. The uncle fell asleep after taking it. , and soon became "conscious".

"What's wrong with my father?" Yu Feng asked worriedly.

Doctor Ji smiled and said, "It's the medicine that works, don't worry, let him sleep a little longer, don't wake him up, he'll feel better when he wakes up by himself."

Yu Feng was skeptical, but there was no reason to give up after starting treatment. After all, it was three hundred taels of medicine money! Yu Feng didn't even know how to pay it back...

Uncle        looks like this, I'm afraid it's impossible to go back to the village. Yu Wan planned to stay in an inn, but was taken by Uncle Wan, who came here, to a different courtyard in Yan Jiu Dynasty.

The other courtyard is not far away, about the same distance as the gate to the Young Lord's Mansion.

Originally, it was not necessary to go to the young master's mansion, but on the one hand, Uncle Wan thought it was better not to make extra troubles when the princess was there; on the other hand, Yu Wan didn't want the uncle to wake up and ask where they were, she had to hold back the shock Tell him that they are in the young master's mansion.

It was a house with three entrances. The gate was inconspicuous, but when you entered, it was unique. The courtyard was very elegant. The first entrance was planted with bamboo, and the second entrance was a small fish pond. In the courtyard of the last three entrances, there is a phoenix tree that is at least a hundred years old.

Yu Wan's mind suddenly flashed a few words - Fengqi Wutong.

Yu Wan was placed in the innermost wing, with Yu Feng and his uncle in the front row.

After covering his father with a quilt, Yu Feng found Yu Wan: "What's the matter with you and Young Master Yan?"

This doubt has been in his heart for a long time. His sister beat Yan Jiuchao to save the life of shopkeeper Cui, so he wanted to ask, but he didn't know how to speak.

"He... did he treat you..."

Yu Feng was ashamed to open his mouth.

"Big brother is worrying too much, he didn't do anything to me." It's just a misunderstanding of what I want to do to him, so it's not good to tell Yu Feng.

Yu Feng believes that his sister is a very measured person, but as a brother, he has to remind him of some things: "It's not the best, this young master's reputation is not very good, I'm worried about what he will do to you when he gets angry. I think we should provoke him less."

"What will it do?" Yu Wan asked.

Yu Feng blushed: "Also... what else could it be? A big man, a woman..."

Yu Feng couldn't go on.

Yu Wan thought to herself, could it be that she kissed her, hugged her, and slept with her when she wasn't ready?

As far as that guy's appearance and figure are concerned, she is not at a loss...

#### Chapter 154 [011] Grandparents meet? (two more)

Yan Ruyi returned to the house in a good mood. After experiencing so many "disasters" in two days, the time has finally come to work. There is something very pleasing.

That woman dared to bully the General's Mansion because of her kindness to the Young Master's Mansion. She really set up a dyeing workshop with a few points of color. Now that she is in the hands of Young Master Yan, I don't know how miserable she will die.

"younger sister!"

As soon as Yan Ruyi entered the room, a young man dressed in Huajin strode in. It was Yan Xie, the young master of the Yan family who had not seen him for a long time.

Since he was repaired by Shangguan Yan, he has been staying in the room, saying that he is recuperating from his injuries, but in fact, Mrs. Yan punished him to think about it behind closed doors.

After thinking about it for so long, the wounds are all healed, and the body is getting moldy.

"What makes my sister so happy?" He sat down beside Yan Ruyi, poured a cup of tea, and drank it.

Yan Ruyi said lightly, "How do you know that your eyes are happy to see me?"

Yan Xie put down the cup: "Oh, yes, the Northwest Camp let the Huns take it all in one pot. Dad's life and death are unknown, and mother has this disaster again. If my sister is still happy, it will be too unconscionable."

Yan Ruyu glared at him coldly, wishing to kick him out: "It's so late, what are you doing here with me?"

Yan Xie smiled and said, "There will be a lantern festival tonight, in Qilin Street, why don't you go and have a look?"

Yan Ruyu said in a tone of voice: "Isn't that saying that my father's life and death are uncertain, and my mother has this misfortune again, isn't it in the mood to enjoy it?"

"Cough." Yan Xie's eyes flashed, "I'm not afraid that you will be sad and want to take you out to relax?"

Yan Ruyu said lightly, "Don't think that I don't know what your idea is, you don't want me to fool your mother for you, go and do it yourself!"

How dare Yan Xie? Let his mother know that he left the house without authorization, and he must be beaten to death.

He grabbed his sister's wrist and begged bitterly: "Aiya, good sister, just promise eldest brother this time. When you were a child, eldest brother treated you the best. Your second and third brothers bullied you. Big brother stand up for you?"

Yan Ruyu coldly pulled the ground back: "This trick is useless to me, if you want to get out of the house, think about it yourself!"

She doesn't want to fall for this juncture, not to mention, she has other things to do tonight.

Yan Xie saw that she could not persuade her younger sister, so she left in disappointment.



...

said that Yu Wan and Yu Feng were staying in a different courtyard, but Yan Jiuchao was inconvenient to stay.

Yu Feng breathed a sigh of relief at his departure. Although Young Master Yan had never done anything to hurt his sister, the rumors about that person were too terrifying. There were so many eyes watching in the village, but this was his own. Site, he really wants to do something, how can he and his sister resist?

Xiao Nipao obediently followed his father back to the house after one person asked for three big kisses.

The two brothers and sisters were sorting out the medicinal materials in the uncle's room. Besides them, there was a servant named San'er.

San'er was specially assigned by Uncle Wan to serve the uncle. He used to be a medicine boy in Zhang Taiyi's mansion and knew a little about medicine.

Doctor Zhang was one of the two doctors who suddenly came to Baozhitang during the day. The other was Doctor Liang, both of whom were invited by Yan Jiuchao. Yu Wan and Yu Feng didn't know about these things if they paid for it.

There was a lively voice not far away.

Yu Feng pretended to be calm and divided the medicine bag, but he couldn't help but look out with his eyeballs.

Yu Wan gave him a funny look, and asked the servant on the side, "San'er, what's going on over there?"

San'er replied, "If you go back to Miss Yu, there is Qilin Street, and there will be a lantern festival tonight."

"The Lantern Festival." Yu Wan murmured, having been in ancient times for so long, she has never seen the bustling night scene of the capital, "Brother, let's go and have a look?"

Yu Feng swallowed his saliva and said solemnly, "Go, I'll watch Dad."

It is clear that he wants to go too far. It seems that the sentence is correct. Every man has a big boy in his heart.

Yu Wan laughed, looked at San'er beside him and said, "I'll be back soon. Besides, uncle has someone to take care of, he's much better than you and me."

San'er scratched his head hehely: "Don't worry, I will take good care of Master Yu."

Yu Feng wanted to say something, but he was dragged out of the house by his sister. He was a dignified seven-foot man, but he couldn't even get away from a girl's hand, saying that it would be a shame to go out...

Walk out of the courtyard, go all the way east, you can see a pond, follow the pond to the right, keep walking, and you will reach Qilin Street.

Qilin Street is full of lanterns, and it seems to have become a colorful ocean. The folk customs of Dazhou are more open than before, and the girls' homes are not at home. In addition to the suave and suave sons and brothers, there are also many Yunying unmarried people on the street. Young girls, the daughters of big families are surrounded by servants, wearing veils or hats, and the common people don't pay attention to it.

"It's so beautiful." Yu Wan sighed at the lanterns on both sides.

"Which one does my sister like?" Yu Feng couldn't bear to watch his sister drool at the lantern.

Yu Wan mentioned a lotus lantern on a stall and said, "Do you want to buy it for me, eldest brother?"

The hawker said immediately: "One hundred cents."

What kind of lamp costs one hundred cents? Yu Feng's hand froze when he went to get the money bag.

Yu Wan couldn't help laughing, this iron rooster brother, I really don't know who can pluck a hair from him.

"Wow! How dare you follow Auntie!"

From the alley beside , a familiar voice came.

The expressions of the two brothers and sisters were a meal. After exchanging a glance, Yu Wan said in confusion: "It can't be Miss Bai..."

Before he finished speaking, Yu Feng had already dashed off to the alley.

Yu Wan put down the lantern and followed.

The two heard it right, the person in the alley was really Bai Tang, and there was a man who appeared in the alley with Bai Tang. From Bai Tang's tone, it was easy to tell that she was being followed, Yu Feng stroked his sleeves. When he got up, he was about to give a lesson to the disciple, but was stunned by the scene in front of him.

I saw the young man in Huafu curled up and fell to the ground. Bai Tang held a wooden stick in his hand and punched and kicked him: "Do you know who the aunt is? Even the aunt dares to follow, I think you don't want to live anymore. !"

"What's the matter, big brother?" Yu Wan came over.

Yu Feng pointed weakly at the disciple who was beaten by Bai Tang so that he could not fight back.

Yu Wan walked over and took a look: "Huh? Why does this person look familiar? It seems like I've seen him somewhere."

Isn't this Yan Xie, the former city patrol envoy who took Yu Wan and the three little milk buns into prison? After offending Shangguan Yan, he was decisively fired by Jing Zhaoyin.

Yan Xie was originally a straw bag, relying on Shangguanyan's relationship to find a half-official position in Jingzhao Mansion. In fact, she couldn't lift her hands or shoulders, and she was addicted to lust, and she liked to flirt with beautiful girls.

The first time he saw Yu Wan, he also moved a little, but he didn't dare to mess around when the new official took office.

It was also a coincidence that        provoked Bai Tang. Although the two were neighbors, they had never met each other. How could he know that this charming little girl was the famous Bai Mansion Miss?

Bai Tang beat Yan Xie so badly that Yu Wan didn't even recognize him as the majestic young master of Yan's house.

"Sorry, girl, I don't dare anymore!" Yan Xie begged for mercy again and again, he sneaked out of the house alone, without a servant or guard, and there was no one to defend himself when something happened.

Bai Tang bored him again: "If you dare to follow Auntie again, pay attention to your skin! Get out now!"

Yan Xie rolled his ass.

"Why are you here?" Bai Tang dropped her stick, clapped her hands, and looked at the two brothers and sisters who suddenly appeared.

Yu Feng cleared his throat uncomfortably.

Yu Wan curved her lips and said, "Let's go to the lantern festival. My eldest brother heard your voice and thought you had an accident and ran faster than a rabbit."

Yu Feng's heart trembled.

Bai Tang snorted: "What can happen to me? This kind of disciple, come and I will deal with one!"

Yu Wan smiled: "Miss Bai also came to see the lanterns?"

Bai Tang muttered: "Yes, it was a disappointment to meet that guy in the end!"

Yu Wan glanced at Yu Feng who was beside her: "We just came here and haven't started watching. If Miss Bai doesn't dislike it, let's go together?"

The three of them walked together at the lantern festival on Qilin Street. Bai Tang was born and raised in Beijing. He had seen this kind of lantern festival a lot, so he was not surprised, but it was also a special experience to be with friends.

At first, the three of them were walking side by side, but behind Yu Wan fell little by little, the two of them didn't even notice.

Yu Wan is angry and funny. Although she did it on purpose and didn't want to make a light bulb for the two of them, isn't it a bit sad to ignore her existence?

"Selling lanterns! The lanterns that are now tied! Lotus lanterns, peach lanterns and apricot lanterns, 80 yuan each!"

Yu Wan was attracted by the shouts of the hawker. The lanterns in this house were really good, so she decided to buy one for each little milk bag.

When Yu Wan was choosing lanterns for the three little milk packs, a scream suddenly came from behind the crowd: "Oh! Someone fell into the water!"

Yu Wan remembered that there was indeed a pond on their way to Qilin Street, and it was not far from the pond.

When Yu Wan arrived, the pond was already surrounded by passers-by, but no one knew the water, but an old man came over with a bamboo pole and wanted the man to catch him, but the man sank straight down.

In desperation, Yu Wan couldn't care about the cold water in early spring, so she jumped into the pond and rescued the person who fell into the water, but it was an old man with gray hair.

Yu Wan pressed his chest, and the old man spat out a mouthful of water.

An old lady said: "I just saw him standing here for a long time, so he was looking for a short meeting."

Such an old man is looking for short-term views. He must have encountered something bad and can't think about it. Everyone sympathized with the old man.

Unexpectedly, the old man took a breath and scolded the old aunt: "You are looking for short-term views! Your whole family is looking for short-term views!"

Auntie choked: "You...you...you old thing!"

The old man spat at her: "You are the old one!"

Auntie slumped in anger!

People are just too sympathetic to him, just say it casually.

The people who had some sympathy for him at first dispersed in disgust.

This kind of dead old man, love to die and die!

"I'm hungry." The wet old man said to Yu Wan, he was freezing and his voice trembled, "I didn't stand still and fell into the water."

Yu Wan: "Oh."

The old man hugged his shivering body tightly, looked at Yu Wan and asked, "Is there anything to eat?"

Yu Wan took out a few pieces of crisp candy from her purse, peeled off the candy coating and handed it to him: "Is this okay?"

The old man took the crispy candy and devoured it, not one left for Yu Wan: "It's really unpalatable!"

Yu Wan: "..."

you are welcome.

Really weird old man, Yu Wan didn't want to talk to him anymore, got up and left.

"You just left?" The old man stopped Yu Wan.

Am I still responsible for you?

The old man said: "I live not far, you help me go back."

Yu Wan said, "What if I don't help?"

The old man said without hesitation, "I just said that you pushed me into the water."

Yu Wan's face darkened: "...It's wrong for you to touch porcelain like this, old man."

The old man also realized that he was too much for his savior, he took out a purse on his own, poured out a wax-sealed brocade box from the purse, and threw it to Yu Wan and said, "Here it is!"

"What?" Yu Wan took off the wax coat and opened it to take a look, "Tianshan Snow Lotus?"

The snow lotus that is bigger, fuller, and more fragrant than Baozhitang's, if it is said that Baozhitang uses a first-grade snow lotus, the one the old man gave her is undoubtedly a top-quality snow lotus. Curative!

For Xuelian's sake, Yu Wan picked him up decisively: "Old man, where do you live!"

...

The night was as cold as water, and a carriage slowly stopped in front of a quiet mansion.

The curtain was lifted, and Yan Ruyu got off the carriage.

The vermilion door of the house was tightly closed, she walked up the steps, raised her wrist lightly, and knocked gently on the door.

crunch—

Not long after, the thick door of the house was opened from the inside, and a young servant stuck his head out, seeing a girl wearing a veil and luxurious clothes, his vigilance dropped a lot, and he asked in confusion: "Is there a problem?"



Yan Ruyu asked gently, "Excuse me, is Chef Bao there?"

The boy frowned.

Yan Ruyu saw his doubts and explained patiently: "It was Mrs. Du who told me that Bao Shenchu stayed here."

The little servant looked slightly stunned.

Yan Ruyu took out Mrs. Du's handwritten note, which was left to her by Mrs. Du before she left. It was the last thing Mrs. Du did for her. From now on, she and Mrs. Du really owed nothing to each other. .

After reading it, the servant returned the note to Yan Ruyu: "It's Mrs. Du's note, but my master is not here."

Yan Ruyu asked: "Then can I wait for his old man here?"

"As you like." The boy said, took his head back, and closed the door.

Yan Ruyu choked.

behind him, Lizhi complained, "Who is it? Don't you know that the lady is waiting inside?"

Yan Ruyu gave her a cold look: "Don't talk nonsense."

Lychee bowed his head sadly.

Mrs. Du is so difficult to invite. As Mrs. Du's master, not everyone is qualified to meet her. Of course, she can use the power of the General's Mansion, but once it is spread, it will be disgraceful and easy to fall into the ground.

These people with stunts are often eccentric and self-righteous, it doesn't matter, she Yan Ruyu has patience.

"Old man, we've walked two streets. Where is your home?"

This voice!

Yan Ruyu's brows twitched, and she turned to look into the night. She saw Yu Wan was soaked all over, supporting a thin old man who was also wet and walking towards this side.

Yan Ruyu suspected that she was dazzled.

Wasn't he disposed of by Young Master Yan? How could it still appear in front of her eyes?

"Yu... Miss Yu?" Yan Ruyu called out tentatively.

Yu Wan raised her head, her eyes lighted: "Yan Ruyu?"

I met twice in one day, is she too fateful with this woman?

Yan Ruyu didn't even look at the old man who was being supported by Yu Wan, and said incredulously, "You...you are not..."

"What's wrong with me?" Yu Wan asked knowingly.

Yan Ruyi stopped talking, teased for a long time, and then changed the topic: "I can meet you everywhere, you are really haunted! To be honest, did you hear some news from somewhere and deliberately follow me?"

"I'm following you? Come here?" Yu Wan looked at the desolate street. There were old houses on both sides, and there were hardly many people. She would follow Yan Ruyi to a place like this when she was full.

Yan Ruyi felt that Yu Wan was following her, otherwise it would not be so coincidental: "It's useless for you to follow me, Bao Shenchu won't see you!"

"Bao Shenchu?" Yu Wan touched her chin.

The servant at the door of the house heard the movement and opened the door again. He stuck his head out to take a look, and immediately opened the door and walked out.

Yan Ruyi thought that he was finally going to welcome her into the room, so she tidied up her clothes proudly, but unexpectedly he passed over him, walked down the steps in three or two steps, walked in front of Yu Wan, and bowed to the old man who was being supported by Yu Wan: "Master, you are back!"

Chapter 155 [V012] Recognition (1)

Master?

This unremarkable old man turned out to be the owner of this house... Chef Bao?

Yan Ruyi was stunned.

How did that happen? Isn't it a genius chef? Why are you embarrassed like an old beggar?

Also, how did he end up with this village girl?

Looking at how wet they both looked, could it be that they fell into the water?

Yan Ruyu's mind flashed countless doubts, and the impact made her brain buzz.

She even forgot what she was here for, so she just watched Yu Wan help Bao Shenchu, and was respectfully invited in by the servant.

"Miss!" Lizhi reminded in a low voice.

Yan Ruyu suddenly returned to her senses and looked at Chef Bao who had crossed the threshold: "Shen Chef Bao, I am Mrs. Du's disciple! Mrs. Du has left the capital, she hopes I can come to see you."

The disciple's words were of course fabricated out of thin air. She and Mrs. Du were both teachers and friends, but the nominal teacher-disciple relationship didn't exist, but Mrs. Du had already left, so she couldn't bring anyone back to confront her, not to mention she had a handwritten note. , With Mrs. Du's craftsmanship, I'm not afraid of Bao Shenchu's suspicion.

"What did she ask you to see me for?" Chef Bao asked.

"Miss Du, she..."

"Does she have something to say, or do you want me?"

"I....."

Yan Ruyu was hesitating whether she wanted to get a bowl of medicinal food, or begged him to accept her as a disciple so that she could inherit his mantle in the future, when Yu Wan hummed, "I don't like her! I'm leaving!"

Yan Ruyu choked instantly.

Such words of joy or dislike should be kept in your heart, and you should never let others see it for the rest of your life? How can I be so embarrassed to say it out... not even pretending? !

"Hey! Don't go!" The old man stopped Yu Wan, who had already descended the steps.

Yu Wan happened to walk by Yan Ruyu's side at this time, she glanced at Yan Ruyu coldly, and said angrily, "Then let her go."

Yan Ruyu gasped: "You!"

Yu Wan looked up at the sky.

The old man hurriedly said: "Okay, let her go, let her go! You remember to tell me the story later, what is that... what is the judge, did you marry Xiaoxi, and does he have his son? recognize each other?"

On the way , in order to pass the time, Yu Wan gave Bao Shenchu a popular science article "The Overbearing President Falls in Love with Me"!

Bao Shenchu listened with relish, and he went around the road two or three times!

So Yu Wan is not afraid of threatening to drive Yan Ruyu away!

Yan Ruyu became angry, as if she did not expect Yu Wan to be so arrogant, and blatantly dared to let God Chef Bao drive her away, who did she think she was? Bao Shenchu's granddaughter? !

The hateful thing is that Bao Shenchu actually stood by her side. What is this woman capable of? Why does everyone who needs to do everything in their power to please her can easily settle down with her?

Is she a natural vixen?

Or fight with her?

Why all of his good deeds can be messed up by her? !

"Bao Shenchu..." Yan Ruyu put on a pitiful look, "Miss Du, she..."

!

Before she finished speaking, Chef Bao pulled Yu Wan into the house and closed the door decisively!

Yan Ruyu ate a closed door and was so angry that she was going to have a stroke!

After entering the house, Yu Wancai covered her chest, showing an incredible look.

This bad old man who bored me all the way... turned out to be the rumored chef Bao? It's too scary, isn't it?

How can the famous chef be an old rogue? Still an old prankster who fell in love with the dog-blooded president's text...

Yu Wan felt that her worldview was shaken. She couldn't look directly at the old man who was chasing after her and asked if the president had fallen in love with another woman... the old man...

Both Yu Wan and Bao Shenchu fell into the water, and some servants took them back to the room to change their shirts. Bao Shenchu had a maid next to the little servant who was the younger sister of Shicai. She took Yu Wan to her room. , took out a set of his own clean clothes and said: "Girl, these clothes are clean, you should put them on first, be careful you catch a cold."

"Thank you." Yu Wan took the clothes from the maid.

The maid poured another bucket of hot water: "There is no big tub for bathing, so the girl will soak her feet."

Yu Wan said again, the maid went to cook the \*\*\*\* soup, Yu Wan wiped her body, put on her dry clothes, and soaked her feet for a while, her body suddenly warmed up a lot.

She noticed that this was no ordinary hot water. It contained some strange medicinal herbs. She was quite proficient in medicinal herbs, but she had never seen them before. It was rumored that Chef Bao is best at medicinal food. He is also very proficient in medical theory, no wonder he carries a top-quality Tianshan snow lotus with him.

Having said that, there is still a competition between the uncle and Bao Shenchu, whether he is considered a meticulous work of the "enemy camp"...

Bao Shenchu didn't ask who Yu Wan was, and Yu Wan didn't report her family.

"Girl." The maid knocked on the door softly, "Can I come in?"

"Okay." Yu Wan said.

The maid pushed open the door and entered. Seeing that Yu Wan had finished soaking and put on her shoes, she walked over and took the bucket out.

When        crossed the threshold, the maid turned back and said, "Miss, please come with me."

Yu Wan followed the maid.

The maid led Yu Wan to a room at the end of the corridor and said, "The main room is very windy, girl, go and sit inside, I have a heater."

This was because Yu Wan was worried that Yu Wan would freeze in the water. Yu Wan glanced at her gratefully and stepped into the house.

This is a study room, neatly lined with rows of bookshelves overflowing with the fragrance of ink.

"Does the girl read?" the maid asked.

"Can I see it?" Yu Wan asked.

"Yes, girl, please do it yourself." After the maid said, she carried the wooden barrel and left.

Yu Wan came to a bookshelf and picked up a book in front of her. It turned out to be a medical book. Yu Wan flipped through several books and found that the books on this shelf were all related to medical theory. The famous medicinal diet is inseparable from his daily study of medical science.

Obviously you can rely on cooking to eat, but you have to study medicine.

Yu Wan flipped through the ancient medical books with great interest, until the sound of footsteps came from down the corridor, Yu Wan put the medical books back without any thought.

Bao Shenchu walked in in high spirits. He was almost old, and his body was still in such good condition that Yu Wan had no doubts about the efficacy of his medicated diet.

"Bao Shenchu." Yu Wan greeted her calmly.

"Yes." Bao Shenchu replied lightly.

The maid took the \*\*\*\* soup and entered. Yu Wan took the \*\*\*\* soup and drank it. When she returned the bowl to the maid, a book from the shelf fell off and landed at Yu Wan's feet.



Yu Wan bowed and picked up the booklet, but a piece of yellowed paper floated out from it.

"What is this?" Yu Wan asked Piao Fei's paper.

The paper looks a few years old, and the handwriting on it is blurred, but it is still recognizable enough, it is a series of names.

"The name I gave my son." Chef Bao said.

Bao Shenchu came to Yu Wan to listen to the story, but the words "son" made the atmosphere in the study become weird.

Of course Yu Wan knew about his son's disappearance. This is not a secret in the world. Yu Wan guessed that he also knew that he knew about it, so he said it so frankly.

"It was planned in the year of birth." Bao Shenchu said again.

Yu Wan didn't know how to answer the call, so she clipped the paper back to the booklet and put it on the bookshelf.

Yu Wan was about to leave, but God Chef Bao spoke again: "I have prepared many, but unfortunately none of them are used."

The maid withdrew with the soup bowl, Yu Wan stood in the study, neither left nor stayed. She was not good at handling this situation. If she had known that it would provoke Shenchu Bao's sadness, she would not say anything. Flip through the books on the shelf.

"Aren't you going to comfort me?" Bao Shenchu looked at Yu Wan, who couldn't make a fart, and said dissatisfiedly.

Yu Wan: "Uh..."

Having said so much, didn't he want to pour it out, he was just waiting for him to comfort him?

Yu Wan didn't know what to say.

"Master Chef Bao." Yu Wan racked her brains and sighed slowly, "Actually, you are not the only one who has lost a relative in this world, my father... he was not born by my grandfather, he was separated from his family at a very young age, not only His family doesn't want him, or something else, in short, my father is so old, he has two children, and he still doesn't know who his biological parents are?"

"Humph! My son disappeared two months after he was born."

"My dad was picked up from his baby too!"

"I... my son was born with insufficiency, and he was born with a weakness in his mother's womb."

"My father's health is not good either! I heard from my uncle that my father was often sick when he was a child, and he almost couldn't raise him well!"

"What about the master and the girl?" The boy asked the younger sister under the corridor, holding a plate of freshly baked dim sum.

The maid pointed to the study room: "It's worse in there."

Little servant: "..."

"I, I, I... My son must be more pitiful than your father!"

"Who said that? My father went to war, and now his life or death is unknown! My mother was just pregnant when he left, and he didn't even know he had a son!"

Compared to the miserable God Chef Bao, he stopped cooking.

The little servant took the opportunity to bring the dim sum in, and he didn't dare to look at his master's angry face, and came out without touching the ground.

Yu Wan sat on a chair, took a piece of purple jade yam cake, and ate it slowly.

Bao Shenchu was so angry that he sat across from him with a livid face, also took a piece of purple jade yam cake, and bit it as if to vent.

The two of them were silent and moving, fast and slow, halfway through their meal, as if they were struck by lightning at the same time, they stopped the snacks in their hands, and looked at each other blankly.

"How old is your father?"

"How old is your son?"

The two spoke almost simultaneously.

"Thirty-four?"

"Thirty-five!"

answered at the same time.

Yu Wan is used to talking about her actual age, while Bao Shenchu likes to talk about her age. No matter what, the age is actually correct.

Yu Wan said again: "My father was picked up in the spring."

Bao Shenchu said: "My son was born in the first month."

I was born in the first month and disappeared when I was two months old, doesn't it happen to be spring?

Yu Wan blinked her eyes: "No...it wouldn't be such a coincidence, would it?"

Chef Bao tried to keep his composure, but his body was shaking slightly: "Your father... When your father was picked up, did you find anything in the baby's womb?"

"A recipe." Yu Wan said.

Bao Shenchu's body swayed, his eyes suddenly burst into bright waves, and his hand holding the dim sum trembled: "I...I...when my son disappeared, the recipe...the recipe was not found at all. now..."

Even this is right... Is the son of Bao Shenchu who has been missing for many years really her father?

Her father was not abandoned by his family. His family has been looking for him, from all over the world, and his hair has turned white without stopping...

"Quick...Quick...Quickly take me to see your father..." Chef Bao couldn't say anything at all.

Yu Wan forced herself to calm down: "Bao Shenchu, my father went to war."

Bao Shenchu was poured down like a basin of cold water, and the whole person was stunned.

Yu Wan said slowly again: "But the cookbook is still there, just take a look at the cookbook and you should be able to know if my father is your son."

It is too early to draw conclusions. The most important thing is the cookbook. If it is right, it is really a done deal.

Bao Shenchu has been looking for so many years, and it's not that they haven't met the right conditions, but when they finally checked the token, they found that it was not the booklet that he lost, so Yu Wan's words are right, it's too early to be happy now. .

"Has someone pretended to be your son?" Yu Wan said tentatively.

God Chef Bao was silent, not only there were, but there were also quite a few. Today, he encountered one. He knew that he was a liar in all likelihood, but he left the Master Chef Dabi.

"It's not that easy to fool me." Chef Bao said firmly.

Yu Wan nodded: "That's the best, I don't want me to admit wrong relatives for my father."

...

Yu Wan bid farewell to Bao Shenchu and returned to Qilin Street.

Bai Tang and Yu Feng strolled around for a while, and when they turned around, they disappeared, and they were so frightened that they searched all over the street. Yu Wan met them in front of a sugar water shop.

"Oh, you..." Bai Tang was out of breath.

"Where have you gone?" Yu Feng asked reproachfully.

Yu Wan said truthfully: "I just met Bao Shenchu."

"What? Who?" Bai Tang deserves to be in the restaurant business, and is more sensitive to this name than Yu Feng.

"Bao God Chef." Yu Wan said.

Bai Tang said: "Tian...that God Chef Bao from Tianxianglou?"

Yu Wan: "Well."

Bai Tang was stunned.

Yu Wan didn't take Bai Tang as an outsider, so she talked about the experience of meeting Bao Shenchu one by one, omitting the part of meeting Yan Ruyu.

"Ah...your father...is your father Bao Shenchu's son?" It was also the first time that Bai Tang heard that Yu Wan's father was not the biological father of Yu. Dad's dad turned out to be God Chef Bao, who they couldn't even try to curry favor with. Miss Bai, who was so eloquent, was shocked to the point of stammering.

Yu Feng's reaction wasn't much better than hers, so what if he knew that the third uncle wasn't from the Yu family? Then I didn't expect him to be the Bao family...

Yu Wan said calmly: "I can't make a complete conclusion right now... Everything will have to wait for Bao Shenchu to see the token."

Bai Tang said: "But if he is really your grandfather, you can inherit his old man's mantle."

Bao Shenchu's mantle, how many people can't be jealous, this girl is very lucky!

Bai Tang is a little sour.

The uncle slept until the second half of the night, and Yu Feng told the uncle about Bao Shenchu. The uncle was so shocked that he fell asleep in the middle of the night. He even forgot to ask where he lived and why he didn't look like an inn. .

At dawn, the uncle urged Yu Wan and Yu Feng back to the village.

"What? The third brother's family is here?" In the old house, the aunt's eyes widened in disbelief after listening to the uncle's explanation.

"Is the third uncle's family still alive?" Yu Song raised his eyebrows.

The aunt slapped her son on the back of the head!

The aunt said, "Do you want to talk to your younger brother and sister about this?"

Uncle        said to his wife and children: "Awan will tell her mother, isn't it still uncertain? The old man will come later, don't scare him."

This is the case. When Bao Shenchu arrived at the Yu family's old house in a carriage, the aunt stopped all business in the workshop. It was making tea, frying fruit, pancakes, and cutting two or three pieces of braised pork. Jin, the table in the main room is full of piles, like a Chinese New Year.

This is naturally when he knows that the third brother is not abandoned, and the other party has been displaced for most of his life in order to find the third brother.

However, in order not to cause unnecessary trouble, the uncle did not reveal that the other party was a famous chef, and the aunt and Yu Song thought he was just an ordinary old man.

The aunt welcomed Bao Shenchu into the main room and said to the little girl, "This is Grandpa Bao."

Xiao Zhen snorted and took the half-eaten fried fruit out of her mouth: "Grandpa, eat it."

Little Tie Dan also came. As soon as he entered the room, he saw a white-haired grandfather sitting at the table: "Auntie, is there a guest in our house?"

He walked to Bao Shenchu and said politely, "Hello, Grandpa, I'm a little iron egg!"

Chef Bao looked at Xiao Zhenzhen and then at Xiao Tie Dan, his expression a little stunned.

When Yu Wan entered the old house holding Jiang's hand, the uncle happened to find the booklet: "Senior Bao, do you see this?"

The mother-daughter duo stopped, and their eyes fell on Bao Shenchu.

Chef Bao took a deep breath, trembling with a pair of wrinkled old hands, and slowly opened the booklet.

Today's update is over, see you tomorrow.

## Chapter 156 [V013] Recognition (2)

The handwriting on the booklet has long been blurred, but if it was his own handwriting, it would not be difficult to identify.

Chef Bao paused when he flipped through the first page.

Everyone looked at him nervously. Just before he took out this booklet, the Yu family did not say anything, but in their hearts they all believed that Yu Shaoqing was the long-lost son of Bao Shenchu. For a moment in Bao Shenchu's hand, everyone's heart suddenly began to go up and down again.



The foreheads of the uncle and aunt were sweating.

Yu Feng didn't dare to show his air, and even Yu Song, who always loved skin, stayed honest. ?

Little Tie Dan and the little girl didn't know what happened, but the adults' reaction was so serious that they even obediently closed their mouths.

Yu Wan clenched Jiang's hand.

Bao Shenchu looked at him for a long time, and the eyes of the mother and daughter stayed on him for a long time.

In the room, no one dared to make a sound, but the little Tie Dan's nose was itchy and he sneezed violently. Only then did Chef Bao regain his senses and gently closed the mutilated booklet.

The uncle asked dryly, "If...how is it? Was it something that your old man put in his baby's womb?"

Of course, the things were not put in by Bao Shenchu himself. The uncle asked this, but he was so nervous that he was incoherent. Last night, Yu Wan found out the ins and outs of Bao Shenchu's son's disappearance. Back then, Mrs. Bao's mother was sick. The doctor said that it might not work. The family took their infant son to see Mrs. Bao's mother for the last time. However, after they arrived, Mrs. Bao's mother's illness got better again.

Mrs. Bao's mother kept her daughter and grandson to live for a few more days, while Bao Shenchu left first because of business.

When Mrs. Bao and her son returned to Bao's house, they encountered a flood on the way. The flood slammed into a section of the bridge, and they simply guarded Mrs. Bao and her son. The robber, in the rush, Mrs. Bao fell unconscious and woke up without her son and luggage.

And the priceless medicated recipe was among the lost luggage.

Some people take away the money and leave the recipe for medicinal food, not surprising.

"Your father...where did you find your third brother?" Bao Shenchu looked at the uncle and asked.

Uncle said: "It's in Liuzhen."

Liuzhen is in the south of the capital, a hundred miles away. When Mr. Yu was working as a long-term worker in Liuzhen, he saw a child on the side of the road when he passed a ravine.

Uncle asked anxiously, "Is my third brother your son?"

Bao Shenchu closed his eyes and resisted the rolling emotions in his chest. After a long while, he finally gave the answer.

".....Yes!"

The hearts hanging in the throats of the Yu family finally fell back to reality, and then, a burst of ecstasy passed through everyone's hearts - the third brother was not abandoned by his relatives, the third brother's relatives were found, and he was still a father who loved him so much ...

Uncle's eyes were all red.

The aunt also turned around and secretly wiped two tears.

Yu Wan looked at Bao Shenchu with a surprised expression.

The aunt saw Yu Wan's dazed look, she burst into laughter, dragged her over and said, "What are you still doing? Call Grandpa!"

Little Tie Dan looked at them in confusion, what happened to the adults? Cry and laugh!

"And you!" Auntie patted Little Tie Dan on the shoulder, "Hurry up and call Grandpa!"

"I called!" said Little Iron Dan inexplicably.

The child is still young, and the eldest aunt didn't know how to explain it to him, so she hurriedly said, "Call again!"

"Oh." Little Tie Dan obediently looked at Chef Bao and called out "Grandpa".

Bao Shenchu raised his thin old hand, touched his small face, and said with a choked voice, "...What's your name?"

Little Tie Dan raised his chest and said, "Tie Dan!"

"Okay, okay!" Bao Shenchu kindly stroked his face, and a trace of tears gradually appeared in the circles of his eyes.

"This is Awan!" The aunt introduced excitedly.

Bao Shenchu set his eyes on Yu Wan.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "Grandpa."

Bao Shenchu's eyes were red.

The aunt pulled Jiang over again: "This is the third daughter-in-law, little Jiang!"

Bao Shenchu's gaze fell on the face that had a three-to-five resemblance to Yu Wan.

The aunt hurriedly said: "Little Jiang is from the city, she is sensible and capable, and her temperament is not to be picked. It is a blessing for the third child to marry her!"

Bao Shenchu choked up and nodded: "Okay...Okay!"

"Ouch." The eldest aunt turned her back and wiped her tears again, "It's a pity that the third child didn't come back. When he comes back, the family will be reunited!"

"He went to war..." Chef Bao said blankly.

This matter was mentioned by Yu Wan and Bao Shenchu when they had a miserable comparison.

The uncle, who came to relax, said: "The third brother Jiren has a natural appearance, and he will return safely!"

Except for Xiao Zhen Zhen and Xiao Tie Dan, the rest of the people were all overjoyed. The aunt slaughtered a chicken, not her own pheasant, but she wanted to slaughter them, but when she entered the chicken coop, she found two The pheasants all fell to the ground half dead.

She didn't know what was going on, she was still alive and kicking just now, but now she seems to have chicken plague!

The aunt did not dare to kill chickens with chicken plague, so she went to Aunt Luo's house next door to buy an old hen.

Yu Feng went to the town to cut a few pounds of prime rib meat, Yu Feng went to the creek in the back mountain to catch two big fat carp, and Yu Wan dug a few bamboo shoots in the backyard.

is the cook under the uncle.

Although cooking in front of Chef Bao is a bit tricky, you can't let him cook in person, right?

Uncle cooked a pot of stewed chicken with bamboo shoots, a plate of steamed \*\*\*\* shredded carp, a bowl of braised pork with rock sugar, and a can of braised lotus root with pork trotters. The rich aroma wafted out of the stove.

After the end of the        year, the Yu family's dinner table has not been so rich for a long time.

The uncle made another cold bean sprout, and fried a leek, egg, and broad beans.

Yu Wan also cooked herself to show her filial piety. She made winter melon ball soup.

Bao Shenchu has not eaten such a lively meal for a long time. In the morning, he still had his wife on his dinner table. After his wife passed away, he was the only one left.

Chef Bao looked at the food on the table and didn't move his chopsticks for a long time.

Yu Wan put a piece of rock candy pork belly for him: "My uncle is the best at making braised pork. This plate of pork belly is braised first and then roasted. It's not greasy at all, you can try it."

The pork belly is well stewed, the skin is like gelatin, soft and glutinous, and the taste is intertwined with rock sugar and salty brine.

But what is truly unforgettable is not the taste of the dish itself, but the taste of home in the taste.

Chef Bao wanted to cry.

"You also try what I made!" Yu Wan took a piece of winter melon and a meatball for him.

Bao Shenchu decided to taste it.

After        tasted it, I wanted to cry even more.

Hemp eggs...why are they so unpalatable!

...

After getting used to it, Yu Song became complacent again, and he was blind, which made the aunt beat him again. Yu Song hugged his head and ran around, and the aunt chased behind him with a broom.

Chickens with "chicken plague" flapped their wings to watch the fun.

"Cuckoo-"

"Cuckoo-"

The aunt felt that something was wrong, and she turned around abruptly: "Huh? Is the chicken ready?"

The two pheasants rolled their eyes and were half paralyzed to the ground.

Great Aunt: "..."

It was getting dark, and the uncle left Bao Shenchu to stay at home. It happened that after the Guo family moved out, a bright and bright room was vacated: "...It was originally the third brother's residence, and the room became vacant after they moved to the new house. Don't dislike it, just stay here tonight."

is his son's house. As a father, Bao Shenchu should really want to live there.

Sure enough, after listening to the uncle's words, Bao Shenchu stopped when he was about to cross the threshold. He looked at the room the uncle pointed to, showing a complicated look.

"Grandpa, just stay here!" Little Tie Dan pulled his hand, and the aunt let Xiao Tie Dan get closer to this grandfather. Little Tie Dan is an obedient child who sticks to his grandfather all afternoon.

"Stop." Xiao Zhenzhen is the little tail of Big Brother Tie Dan.

Chef Bao looked at the two honest and lovely children, his eyes softened.

"grandfather....."

Grandpa is leaving, and I will come to see you another day. Before the words were spoken, the bell in the village rang, and a thick and simple voice came from the entrance of the village. Bao Shenchu's expression froze, and he looked at the door subconsciously. When I went, I saw many villagers running over in a panic.

"What happened? Who struck the clock so late?"

The aunt who was cleaning the stove came out with a look of surprise.

The hearts of Yu's family were filled with an ominous premonition.

"Oops! God \*\*\*\* it!"

Aunt Bai screamed from the entrance of the village.

"I'll take a look!" Yu Wan said as she put down her broom.

"I'll go!" Yu Feng said.

Yu Song was one step ahead of his eldest brother, rushing out like lightning, but after only a few steps, he came back pale, closed the door, and inserted the latch.

Yu Feng, who was waiting to have a look, stopped him for a moment. Yu Feng frowned and said, "What happened?"

Yu Song calmed down and said, "Come... a big group of people have come here!"

"Ouch—"

was Aunt Zhang's exclamation.

"What are you doing! Let me go!"

is Cuihua's struggle.

"Wow—"

There were also the cries of children in the village. There were so many that it was hard to tell who was who.

"The \*\*\*\* from Xinghua Village are here again?" The eldest aunt was so angry that she swears.

"I don't know..." Yu Song said.

Soon, Yu Wan heard the sound of horses' hooves. It wasn't one horse, but a group of them. This was definitely not a bully in Xinghua Village.

Yu Wan took the hands of her younger brother and younger sister: "Auntie, uncle, auntie, bring Tie Dan, Zhen Zhen and grandpa into the house, don't come out for a while."



It's late, the door has been kicked open.

Two fat and strong men rushed in with machetes and slashed in the yard. Judging by their clothes and the sound of horse hooves, Yu Wan seriously suspected that they had encountered the rumored horse thief. .

Horse thieves are much more difficult to deal with than bandits. Bandits rob money, but horse thieves can kill.

"You let go of my son! Let go of him!"

is Cuihua's cry.

The stone was caught, and the little iron egg clenched his fist tightly.

Yu Wan shook his hand and pressed it down calmly.

Yu Song quietly grabbed the shovel beside him, Yu Wan gave him a look and motioned him not to act rashly, two horse thieves are easy to kill, but there are still a group outside, don't start scare the snake, wait for the opportunity, Yu Song hatefully Take your hand back.

"You guys, come here!"

One of the bearded thieves, wielding a big knife, drove the Yu family out of the old house.

Another tall horse thief stayed behind, and it seemed that he was going to loot and sweep the old house.

As soon as the Yu family came out of the house, they saw more than a dozen horse thieves with large knives scavenging things in various households. Yu Song secretly squeezed a sweat, but fortunately he

didn't do anything just now, otherwise so many horse thieves rushed in, and they would have to get off if they didn't die. layered skin.

There were also more than ten horse thieves at the entrance of the village. All the villagers were driven to the entrance of the village, except for Widow Liu's mother-in-law who was paralyzed in bed.

When the horse thief first entered the village, the hunter tried to resist, but was severely beaten by the horse thief, and Cuihua was also kicked. The stone rushed to save his mother, and the horse thief also kicked him.

The villagers did not dare to struggle when they saw that the horse thief was so cruel.

Widow Liu's seven-year-old daughter cried in fright.

The horse thieves told her to shut up, she couldn't shut up, and she cried more and more, a horse thief walked over fiercely, raised his foot and kicked Widow Liu's daughter!

Widow Liu quickly turned her back and protected her daughter in her arms.

However, the imagined pain did not come, and Widow Liu heard a suppressed groan, but Wang Mazi stepped forward and took several kicks for their mother and daughter.

Widow Liu's eyes turned red.

Not long after, the Yu family was pushed into the crowd.

Uncle        said apologetically to Bao Shenchu: "I'm sorry, I have troubled your old man. If I knew this, I should have let you go earlier."

Bao Shenchu didn't say a word, just stared at the horse thieves who were scavenging and looting in the village.

The horse thieves are discussing where the "folks" go.

"Men kill, women sell!"

"Where's the child?"

"Sold too!"

"Brother, look at that child."

The horse thieves noticed the little iron egg at the back of the crowd. This child was really dazzling, with a clean face, unbelievably beautiful facial features, and a pair of big and bright eyes, and a faint anger was flowing.

The horse thief boss's eyes lit up: "Keep him and be a horse thief in the future!"

"Brother, look at that woman!" The horse thief was originally pointing at the Jiang family, but the leader of the horse thief was inattentive and saw Yu Wan beside him.

The boss of the horse thief walked towards Yu Wan, and at this moment, the tall horse thief that the Yu family scoured came out with a bowl of fragrant braised pork: "Big brother! There is meat!"

This is the leftovers from making rock candy pork belly. It is not braised, only the taste of brine, but it is enough to make people drool.

The horse thief boss bit a piece of braised pork: "Mother's! It's delicious! Is there anything else?"

"There are some!" The tall horse thief rushed back to the Yu family's old house and brought over all the leftovers in the cupboard. The dishes were a little cold, but the taste was indescribably good. Having eaten such a delicious meal, he even forgot to look for Yu Wan, and greeted the brothers to come over and swept away the leftovers from the Yu family.

The horse thief has a lot of appetite, and these dishes are not enough to stick between the teeth.

The horse thief boss looked at the villagers and said, "Who made the dishes?"

Uncle stepped forward.

"I made it." Chef Bao walked out calmly.

Yu Wan and her family were stunned.

Uncle: "Bao..."

Chef Bao interrupted the uncle: "There are still some ingredients at home. As long as you don't hurt my family, I will cook for you, and I will make sure that it is even better than the one just now."

Is it better than the one just now? What a magical taste that must be!

The horse thieves' stomachs growled.

"Who are your family members?" the horse thief boss asked.

Chef Bao pointed out the Yu family members one by one.

The face of the horse thief boss turned green. The child he was interested in belonged to his family, and the two beautiful women in the village were also from his family, so why not let him be a happy horse thief?

"Boss, eat first, then..." The confidant on the side made a smirk gesture.

The horse thief boss agreed, and smiled at Bao Shenchu: "Okay, I promise you that I won't hurt them, but if the food you cook makes me dissatisfied, I'll be welcome."

Satisfied or not, isn't that a word from him? At that time, what should be sold is sold, what should be killed is killed, and what should be kidnapped will be taken away!

"Please take off my knife." Chef Bao said calmly.

The boss of the horse thieves gave him a strange look, and Chef Bao pointed to the carriage that was taken as his own by the horse thieves.

The coachman knocked out the horse thief long ago and was lying on the ground beside him.

The horse thief boss hummed in his nostrils.

Chef Bao walked towards the carriage.

"Wait!" The horse thief boss stopped him with a machete, and said to his confidant, a one-eyed horse thief, "Go get it!"

The one-eyed horse thief jumped into the carriage and dropped a heavy bag: "This?"

"Yes." Bao Shenchu picked up the bag, "There is an organ under the car seat, and there are some wine and ingredients in it. Take it down together."

The horse thieves were ready to move when they heard that there was wine.

Strangely said that they found nothing, and dared to hide in the agency!

The one-eyed horse thief took down the wine jar and the ingredients on the car. The ingredients were given to Bao Shenchu, and the wine jar was given to the horse thief boss.

The horse thief boss opened the wine jar, and a strong aroma of wine came to his nostrils, just one sip, the horse thief boss felt that he was about to get drunk.

The horse thief boss resisted the desire to drink it all, and asked Bao Shenchu: "Is there only one jar?"

Bao Shenchu said: "There is only one altar."

The horse thief boss smacking his lips, how good would it be to have a few more jars of such a fragrant wine?

"I need someone to fight." Bao Shenchu ordered Yu Wan out.

On the way to the Yu family's old house, Yu Wan whispered to him, "I won't leave you behind and run away."

Bao Shenchu said: "Who let you slip away?"

Yu Wan said: "You really plan to cook!"

In this case, shouldn't one run away first and go to rescue soldiers to sweep away the horse thieves?

What Yu Wan thought of, the boss of the horse thief also thought of it. He was worried that the old man would play tricks or let people go. He sent a few horse thieves to keep an eye on him. Under the close watch of horse thieves.

Chef Bao quickly cooked the dishes, but there were only three pitiful bowls.

The horse thief in the main room said, "Is there enough food for this?"

Bao Shenchu said seriously: "Don't you have sheep? In fact, what I am good at is the whole sheep feast."

Before coming to Lotus Village, the horse thieves had already raided other villages, and among the spoils were a few fat goats.

Where can the horse thief boss take out his spoils? However, after tasting the fried corn kernels with green peppers, scrambled eggs with chives and boiled cabbage made by Chef Bao, the horse thief boss did not hesitate to let the sheep be dragged out and slaughtered!

A few vegetarian dishes can be done so well, the whole sheep feast... Mother's! What a magical taste!

Yu Wan went to deal with the mutton.

"I'll come." Chef Bao said.

Yu Wan glanced at him, handed him the knife, and obediently stepped aside.

In terms of cooking skills, Yu Wan is inferior to him, but in terms of knife skills, Yu Wan will never admit defeat, not to mention that he may not be able to do such hard work when he is old...

As soon as the thought flashed through her mind, Yu Wan was stunned by the scene in front of her.

I saw Bao Shenchu go down with a knife, and before anyone could see it clearly, the sheepskin was peeled off in whole, the internal organs of the sheep were also cut off, and they were put into different water basins, and the intestines were also very fast. was cleaned up.

Yu Wan had never seen such a neat knife work, \*\*\*\* things made him feel pleasing to the eye.

Yu Wan did not come here to fight, but to watch. God Chef Bao did everything, she didn't even have to wash the vegetables, and more importantly, God Chef Bao was getting old and doing so much hard work. But there was no trace of fatigue, and his face was very calm and calm from beginning to end.

Yu Wan felt that what he did was not a dish, but an art.

Chef Bao made two roasted whole sheep, a large pot of braised lamb, a large pot of fresh fish and sheep, and cooked a large portion of hot and strong sheep scorpions. Cold dishes, sheep intestines filled with sheep blood, steamed into sections of blood sausages, sheep hearts and lungs and white radish are boiled into a pot of stew, the aroma and smell of mutton permeate the entire village.

No mutton is not called mutton, but how to make the taste of mutton just right is a skill.

The horse thieves never knew that the smell of sheep mutton can be so fragrant, and they can't wait to taste the whole sheep feast made by the old man.

#### Chapter 157 [014] Pet Sun Kuangmo (two more)

The old house was not big enough to accommodate the 23rd or 30th bandits, so the whole sheep feast was placed at the entrance of the village, and the two roasted whole sheep with bright golden oil were placed beside the ancient well.

Roasted whole lamb has a layer of crispy skin, which is the cream of mutton. Spring is not the best time to eat roasted whole lamb. After autumn, the little ewes are pasted with autumn fat, and there will be a thick layer of suet under the skin. The roasted flavor is the best.

These two sheep are not young ewes that have not grown up, but in the hands of Master Bao, they still seem to have a supreme taste.

Roast whole lamb and eat three times.



The first time I ate it was the layer of golden crispy skin, sprinkled with white sesame seeds, cut into strips, dipped in the secret sauce, bit into it, the charred and crispy, the fat melted on the tip of the tongue, the cold sauce and the hot mouth The rind has a great taste in the mouth.

The aroma of sesame has dissolved the mutton smell of suet, and the taste is unbelievably fragrant.

Of course, the horse thief boss is not stupid. Before starting, let Bao Shenchu and Yu Wan taste it, and make sure that it is non-toxic and harmless, and then distribute it to the brothers.

The villagers squatted shivering aside, smelling the aroma of roasted whole lamb, listening to the sound of gnawing suet, and drooling with gluttony.

Chef Bao cuts the mutton fat in an orderly manner. The suet must not be cut too thickly, just above the mutton, together with the whole quick and greasy fat. Yu Wan is in charge of the other roasted whole lamb. How does Chef Bao cut it? , she cut it no matter what, and after a while, the suet of the two sheep was swept away.

God Chef Bao tempered the lamb rack to continue roasting.

This time, the food is the mutton itself. The heat is too high or too small. If it is too hot, it will be hard; if it is too weak, it will be raw. Bao Shenchu handled it just right. A green onion, a burrito, no sauce is also a first-class delicacy in the world.

"Mummy!" The horse thief boss couldn't stop eating.

After the first layer of skin and the second layer of meat are eaten, the next three times are roasted on the fire, and the meat is eaten with the bone. This is the part with the most meaty taste and the essence of roasted whole lamb. Strong, you can vaguely feel the strong fragrance of sheep bones.

"Suck~" Little Tie Dan drooled.

The boss of the horse thief deliberately took Xiao Tiedan back to train him to become the next horse thief. Seeing that he was greedy, he waved to him.

Little Tie Dan walked over.

Yu's family didn't react for a while. When they went to catch him, Little Tie Dan had already walked up to the boss of the horse thief.

"Want to eat?" asked the horse thief boss.

Little Iron Dan nodded.

The horse thief boss gave him a plate of flesh and blood.

Little Tie Dan took the plate and turned away. He didn't eat alone.

The horse thief boss held him down: "Just eat here!"

His food is only for his pony thieves, others want a piece of the pie, but there is no door!

"But my sister is also very hungry." Little Tie Dan said in a low mood, "My mother is also hungry, my uncle is also hungry, my aunt, my eldest brother and second brother... um—"

The horse thief stuffed a piece of mutton into his mouth.

Little Tie Dan's mouth was full, and he said vaguely, "They are all fine..."

The boss of the horse thief was very annoying: "If you make more noise, I will kill you!"

Little Tie Dan obediently shut his mouth.

The horse thief boss hooked a small bench with his feet and kicked it in front of the little iron egg.

Little Tie Dan straightened the small stool, sat down honestly, and waited until the mutton in his mouth was finished: "Actually..."

The horse thief boss pulled out his machete.

Little Iron Dan silently swallowed the words in his mouth.

He just wanted to say, the mutton is so delicious, can you give him two more plates.

Little Tie Dan held the plate in one hand and the mutton in the other, and ate it in big gulps.

Little Tie Dan was "caught", and the uncle and aunt were anxious. They were so anxious, the younger siblings must be more anxious than them, right?

The two were about to open their mouths to comfort Jiang Shi, when they saw Jiang Shi staring in the direction of the roasted whole sheep, drooling, and his eyes glowing green.

"..."

Brother and sister, did you know that your son was arrested...

Yu Wan looked at Little Tie Dan not far away, and then looked at Chef Bao beside him.

Bao Shenchu couldn't have not noticed that the little iron egg came to eat mutton, but there was no difference in his expression, and he still cut and roasted the whole lamb on his own.

Yu Wan lowered her eyes, she didn't believe that Bao Shenchu would harm the little iron eggs, so these things are non-toxic, really let the horse thief have such a happy meal?

The boss of the horse thief enjoyed his meal, and took out the good wine that he planned to bring back to taste slowly. Naturally, this jar of wine was not enough for thirty people, so he and a few confidants shared the wine.

The aroma of the wine lingered for ten miles, suppressing the aroma of roasted whole lamb.

Roasted whole lamb is already a top-level delicacy, and the next few dishes sound like they are not as good as they are, but when they are actually presented, the horse thieves find out, what kind of fairy cook is this, how does each dish taste better than the other?

The braised mutton was robbed as soon as it came up. Not a drop of the soup was left. The cold dishes made of lamb liver, lamb tripe, and lamb trotters were not to be mentioned. Half of it was served on the table. The feet of the horse thief who stole it!

Sheep scorpion hot pot is put into the hot medicine bag, which is refreshing and spicy, spicy but not dry.

After the greasy big fish and meat, come to a bowl of stewed heart and lung radish soup, with the greasy spring onion mixed with soft tofu, the horse thieves only feel that their body and mind are relaxed.

The horse thieves were suddenly reluctant to kill this old man. He was so good at cooking, and he took him back to cook for them. How much fun would it be that day!

The thought of being able to eat such a sumptuous and delicious meal every time in the future, the horse thieves couldn't sit still, and could not wait to go back to the mountain immediately!

"Boss!" The one-eyed horse thief leaned over, "Leave that old man behind?"

The boss of the horse thief hummed with satisfaction: "The old man and the women and children are left behind, and the men are killed!"

"Yes!" The one-eyed horse thief pulled out his machete and walked towards the villagers huddled at the entrance of the village with a smirk.

Li Zheng dared to stand up: "You...you don't go too far! This is the foot of the emperor, you \*\*\*\* things and pay them back. It's really causing people's lives, and the government will not sit idly by!"

The one-eyed horse thief said fearlessly: "If you dare to be horse thieves, why are you afraid of the government? Besides, if you kill all of you, who will report to the officials?"

Women are sold into brothels and children are sold to kidnappers. Those people have a way to stop their mouths!

Along with the one-eyed horse thief, there were three other horse thieves. Several of them took out the men in the village. Aunt Bai's husband and son were also taken away, and Aunt Bai took off the large soles of 39 yards: "The old lady is fighting with you!"

Boom!

The one-eyed horse thief fell.

Aunt Bai was stunned for a moment, holding up the big shoe, eh? She hasn't started yet!

Immediately afterwards, the remaining three horse thieves also fell.

The four of them curled up, covered their stomachs, and rolled on the floor in discomfort.

The villagers were stunned by this scene, what happened to these people? How to say it fell down? Eat a bad stomach?

Aunt Bai was so frightened that she put on her shoes and ran back to the villagers with small steps.

The horse thieves fell one by one, and the leader of the horse thieves spit out a mouthful of blood after a brief struggle, and knelt on the ground with no strength.

When the little iron egg, who had been held by him to eat, saw this, he decisively spread his feet and threw himself into Yu Wan's arms.

This group of horse thieves had blackened Yintang and black nails, as if they were poisoned, but on the other hand, Little Tie Dan, his face was red, his eyes were watery, his breathing was even, his expression was normal, and he was very healthy. How could this be? What they had eaten, Xiao Tie Dan also ate... The only things that Xiao Tie Dan didn't touch were the jar of wine and the first three plates of vegetarian dishes, but those, the horse thieves forced Yu Wan and Bao Shenchu to taste them. She and Bao Shenchu are not poisoned!

Yu Wan was very sure that she didn't do anything, she could only be God Chef Bao, but not to mention that the horse thieves stared at them so hard, it was Yu Wan who was beside God Chef Bao from beginning to end, and he didn't see him do anything. Actions related to poisoning.

Yu Wan had no idea when he started!

The horse thief boss looked at Bao Shenchu and said, "You...what did you do?"

"Poison." Bao Shenchu said lightly, "Medicine can heal people, but also kill people. If you dare to eat the dishes I make, you will have to pay the price."

The horse thief boss couldn't figure out how he did it. His own people were staring at him to death, and they let their family eat all the vegetables first. Why were they okay, but he and his brothers were poisoned.

"You...you bad old man..."

Chef Bao glared at him: "You're the only one who messed up the old man! Your whole family messed up the old man!"

The boss of the horse thief vomited three liters of blood!

Yu Wan began to press the horse thief: "How did you think of coming to Lianhua Village to rob?"

Lianhua Village is so poor that it has never been targeted by robbers.

The horse thief boss gritted his teeth and didn't speak, but he didn't say it, it didn't mean others didn't. His confidant, the one-eyed horse thief, spoke up: "Back... back to what my aunt said... We heard from the people in Xinghua Village that someone in your place opened the door. Workshop, big business... we... we just came to rob!"

The aunt scolded: "Sure enough, it's those bastards!"

Xinghua Village is famous and famous. They were the first to be looted by horse thieves.

They even pointed the way to the horse thief!

Aunt Bai rolled up her sleeves and gritted her teeth: "I am a fairy! I have to burn them to death today!"

Yu Wan said to her: "Aunt Bai, Xinghua Village's account will be settled later, and now we will deal with this group of horse thieves."

"That's right! These \*\*\*\* are not good things!" Aunt Bai raised her foot and kicked the one-eyed horse thief.

The one-eyed horse thief was kicked and screamed.

The horse thief boss felt a lot of joy in his heart, making you spineless and letting you betray Lao Tzu!

But soon, the horse thief boss stopped laughing.

"What to do with them?" Shuan asked.

Li was thinking about it and said, "Report to the officer."

Yu Song disagreed and said: "That's not good, just threatened them with the government, they are not afraid at all, maybe they have already colluded with the government, what if they use the money to bribe the government? In my opinion, kill them. Bar!"

Shuanzi said in a daze: "Even though they are guilty of death, but if we kill them, wouldn't we have committed the same crime as them? If the government investigates..."

Yu Song nodded: "That's true, then don't kill it."

The horse thieves were delighted.

In the next second, Yu Song was heard again: "Send it to the back mountain to feed the beasts, we won't kill it!"

The horse thieves are about to collapse!

Young man, you look so innocent, do you want to have such a dark heart...

It is also very troublesome to transport the No. 30 horse thief up the mountain, especially because there are few strong men in Lianhua Village, and one person is not enough to carry it. In the end, Yu Wan thought of a way to get the best of both worlds: "Lizheng, don't we want to open up wasteland and cultivate land? Why don't we put them stay as coolies, so they don't have to go out and spend money to hire people!"

Li Zheng frowned: "But they eat so much, won't they earn enough to eat?"



Collectively silent horse thieves: "..."

What you should be worried about, aren't we so cruel and terrible that we will wipe your necks in the middle of the night?

Yu Wan said: "Then give them a little less food, look at them fat and strong, and they won't starve to death if they don't eat!"

That young man just let them be bitten to death by a beast, but this little girl wants them to starve to death while working, who are they? How could it be more brutal than their group of horse thieves? !

The horse thief really wants to cry.

The robbery is like this, it can be said that the life of the thief is quite miserable...

In the end, Bao Shenchu gave the antidote to Yu Wan: "Take it once a month, one tablet at a time, if anyone is disobedient, the antidote will not be given to him, and his intestines will rot and die!"

"Will you die soon?" Yu Wan asked.

Bao Shenchu said: "It's very fast, it's only three or five months from the time the intestines go through the belly to the death of breath."

rotten... rotten for three or five months? !

The horse thieves who wanted to die with poison and dignity all gave up their resistance in despair.

"We're going up the mountain!"

"We want to open up wasteland!"

"We want to farm!"

"We don't eat!"

Can I ask for a monthly pass? 4 votes to go up one place

\*

The practice of roasting whole sheep refers to the author of Zibaijia Account: Mengran Said Food.

Chapter 158 [V015] The end, the victory at the border

The horse thieves were taken to the newly built cowshed of Shuanzi's house. From now on, Shuanzi will be the small supervision of this group of horse thieves.

It was the middle of the night after the horse thief was dealt with. The villagers were frightened for several hours, and they were all exhausted.

"Go back to the house and rest." Li Zheng said, thinking of something, he looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan understood, curled her lips and said, "Tomorrow there will be no work in the workshop, everyone should rest at home."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, although earning money was important, but this night was frightened and frightened, and they really needed to slow down.

"It won't affect the business, will it?" Aunt Bai asked. She has quick hands and feet, and she does the logistics with Aunt Luo. In fact, it is cleaning and cooking. She has inquired about her, who is from the country and an elderly person. At most ten coins are given every day, but Awan has twenty coins here. She is very grateful to the Yu family and cherishes this errand.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "It won't affect you, Aunt Bai, don't worry."

This is not a polite word. There is no formal supply contract with Qin Ye. There is no hard and fast rule for how much they produce and how much they sell.

After , everyone began to thank Yu Wan and her "guests".

After the Yu family started to do business, there were distinguished guests from time to time, and the villagers also regarded Bao Shenchu as a distinguished guest who came to talk about business.

"It's not a guest, it's not a guest!" The aunt said excitedly, Xiao Tie Dan and Xiao Zhen Zhen were already asleep in the arms of their two brothers, she waved to them and motioned them to take the child back to the house, don't give it to them Frozen.

After the two took their younger siblings away, the eldest aunt said to the surrounding villagers, "It's the father of the third child!"

Everyone's first reaction was, isn't the third father also your father-in-law? He's already in the ground, what if we don't know him?

Lizheng was the first to feel sorry for himself, and said dumbfounded, "Old ... the father of the third child?"

The fact that Yu Shaoqing is not the biological son of Mr. Yu is not a secret in the village, but after so many years, Mr. Yu has never mentioned that he wants to find his parents, so everyone acquiesced that Mr. Yu belongs to the Yu family. Son, all my life.

"Ah..." Li Zheng was surprised, "What the \*\*\*\* is going on?"

The eldest aunt said: "I can't explain a few words or two. In short, the third child was separated from his family after an accident halfway through."

This is a disguised explanation to explain that Yu Shaoqing is not an abandoned baby.

The aunt continued: "The family members of the third youngest have been looking for him, and the emperor pays off, and finally found it!"

Speaking of this, the eldest aunt's voice was choked up, she really cares for the third child, and the third child can recognize her father, she is sincerely happy for the third child.

"This is a happy event, a big happy event!" Li Zheng was also a little excited. In the whole village, the two people he respected the most, one was Uncle Awan, and the other was Awan's own father. Lizheng was a few years older than Awan's father. Watching him grow up, that person looked like nothing in the pool. He always felt that he was going to do great things in the future, but he didn't expect that he was already so extraordinary from birth, and he "destroyed" No. 30 in the blink of an eye. Horse thief, this kind of ability, I am afraid that it is a master outside the world.

Li was walking in front of Bao Shenchu, and bowed his hands: "What's the name of the old gentleman?"

"Bao." Bao Shenchu said.

If shopkeeper Cui came here, he would be able to guess that it was the famous Bao Shenchu, but it was different. He didn't pay attention to this, and he would never have heard of Bao Shenchu's reputation. He just thought the surname was strange. very.

hug?

Why does anyone have this surname?

Li was very sincerely expressing his gratitude to the villagers. Just as he was about to be excited, Aunt Bai, who was behind him, suddenly said, "Wang Mazi! Stop for the old lady! What's the matter with you just now, ah?"

Just now, Widow Liu was bullied by horse thieves, Wang Mazi rushed forward without a word, and protected Widow Liu with his body.

At that time, everyone was greatly frightened. They only thought that Wang Mazi was acting bravely and did not take it to heart, but at this time, when Aunt Bai shouted, Wang Mazi immediately showed a guilty expression, and everyone's expressions gradually began to change. It's subtle.

Wang Mazi intends to leave in a deaf ear.

Aunt Bai grabbed his arm: "Don't go! Speak clearly!"

Wang Mazi glanced at Widow Liu behind the crowd. Widow Liu's daughter was asleep, she was holding her, bowed her head, and looked at a loss.

Wang Mazi was so nervous that he didn't know how to answer.

Aunt Bai said: "Did you like Liu Meizi? I told you that Liu Meizi's man is gone, but she is not easy to bully. You dare to pay attention to her, I am the first lady. One can't get around you!"

Widow Liu was Zhuzi's daughter-in-law. Zhuzi had contracted the fish pond in the village when he was alive. He knew a little about raising fish, and he could barely get by. Later, he was captured and detained and the fish pond was abandoned.

Zhuzi died in the war in the second year of enlistment. Widow Liu's daughter just turned one year old, and her father-in-law is long gone. Her mother-in-law is not in good health. When she heard the bad news of her son's death in battle, she was overwhelmed by grief and became more ill. She is now paralyzed in bed. .

The yamen's pension was used to treat her mother-in-law, and the burden of the family was all on Widow Liu alone. She had a difficult life, and she wanted to take advantage of her with evil intentions.

Wang Mazi hurriedly explained: "I...I didn't! I didn't bully her!"

"You said no bullying, no bullying!" Aunt Bai shouted fiercely.

"Really...really...he didn't..."

But it was Widow Liu from behind the crowd who spoke weakly.

Everyone looked at her in unison, and she blushed with embarrassment.

Aunt Bai said, "Sister Liu, don't be afraid. With me supporting you, no one dares to say anything more to you. Just tell the truth. Has he pestered you in private?"

"Nothing!" Widow Liu said in a hurry, realizing that she had lost her way, and turned her back with her daughter in her arms.

Aunt Bai raised her eyebrows and said, "So, you are voluntary?"

"Hmm." Widow Liu nodded. After she nodded, her complexion changed and her face turned pale.

What else do people not understand? Widow Liu, you have met Wang Mazi!

Yu Wan secretly said, it turns out that Wang Mazi was serious. He didn't marry Guo Xianyue because he didn't want to be high, but because he really had a sweetheart, and this sweetheart was Widow Liu from the same village.

In any way, Widow Liu is much worse than Guo Xianyue. She even got married and had children. She is three years older than Wang Mazi. , resolutely "guarded the body like jade" for Widow Liu, which is also true love.

Wang Mazi's image in Yu Wan's mind suddenly grew taller. Although he was a bachelor, he was more responsible than most men with families.

Aunt Bai chuckled: "Finally admit it? Don't think I don't know, after Wang Mazi rescued Guo Xianyue, you cried several times at home!"

"Oops!" Widow Liu was so ashamed that she could not wait to find a hole to burrow into.

Li is staring at the white aunt: "You don't have a good mouth, and everyone's face is as thick as you!"

Aunt Bai rolled her eyes.

"I...I...we really...really nothing..." Wang Mazi stammered in anxiety.

Yu Wan had an impression of Widow Liu. She worked in the workshop and was mainly responsible for putting tofu in the altar. She was a little bored, but she was diligent. The aunt had also secretly told her that Widow Liu had a hard life. If it's not good, don't dismiss her.

In recent years, the border wars have caused many men to die in battle, and women remarry because of their livelihood. More remarriages are not so criticized. Therefore, the villagers' acceptance of Widow Liu and Wang Mazi is still quite high. .

"Let's give this good thing while Li is in the middle of it." Yu Wan said.

Wang Mazi and Widow Liu looked at her in disbelief.

She smiled slightly and looked at Chef Bao who was beside her: "What do you think Grandpa?"

But saw Bao Shenchu looking in the direction of Widow Liu and Wang Mazi, dazed.

"Grandpa?" Yu Wan called him.

Bao Shenchu returned to his senses, and under Yu Wan's puzzled gaze, walked towards Widow Liu and Wang Mazi.

The two of them stared blankly at the old gentleman who suddenly turned over the No. 30 horse thief, walking towards them, so nervous that they couldn't move.

Bao Shenchu took out a handkerchief from his arms and opened it to reveal a pair of jade pendants with two fishes. He gave one of the fish to Wang Mazi and the other to Widow Liu.

The two looked at Yu Wan who was beside him.

Yu Wan nodded: "My grandfather's heart, accept it."

The two accepted it with lingering fears.

The two have never seen the world, so naturally they don't know that this is a high-quality mutton fat jade. If they sell a piece, they can eat it for a lifetime, but it is a gift from a benefactor, and they are a pair.

Even Bao Shenchu agrees with the two of them, and there is no more dissenting voice in the village.

On the way back to the old house, the village was as quiet as if asleep.

The night wind blew my face, bringing the coolness to the bones.



Yu Wan and Bao Shenchu walked together, no one said a word.

When        approached the old house, Bao Shenchu said, "Don't ask me why I gave them such precious things?"

"Oh, why did you give them such a precious thing?" She remained silent, and thought it was a sad story. I wondered if she was waiting for her to ask. If you hold it all the way, it will ruin your old man. Come on.

Bao Shenchu said: "That is my and your grandma's wedding gift."

After saying that, he gave Yu Wan a look, you should ask!

Yu Wan successfully deciphered his eyes and asked, "This is too precious, how could your old man be willing to give it?"

Chef Bao looked up to the sky and sighed: "Before she married me, she was also a widow."

Yu Wan was shocked. When Bao Shenchu was young, widow remarriage was not acceptable to the public. How daring he was to marry a widow.

"My family doesn't agree, and her family doesn't want to marry someone. She must be obedient to death. You've heard of the Chastity Arch."

Yu Wan nodded.

"I cut down that arch."

Yu Wan: "..."

You are the ancient version of the overbearing president.

Mrs. Bao died suddenly before the big wedding. Mrs. Bao married according to the local custom. No accident, what awaits her will be the fate of being a widow for life.

It was this man who saved her.

She also fulfilled this man.

The old house arrived, and the aunt came out to greet him: "Senior, the house has been tidied up, and the iron egg is also in it. He will sleep with you tonight."

Bao Shenchu did not refuse.

...

When it was still dark, Bao Shenchu got up. He looked at the child who was sleeping soundly beside him, and there was a trace of tenderness in his eyes.

He pulled the quilt to cover him, and got out of bed lightly.

The Yu family were all asleep, but Chef Bao didn't wake them up, he gently took off the latch and went out the door.

He took a last look at the Yu family's old house, and walked towards the village entrance with a disappointed look.

Surprisingly, he actually saw Yu Wan at the entrance of the village: "Girl?"

Yu Wan, who was sitting on the ancient well, stood up slowly and slightly curved the corners of her lips: "Want to leave without saying goodbye?"

"You..." Bao Shenchu was dumbfounded, and after a long while he was discouraged, "How did you know?"

paused, then changed his mouth, "You already know?"

Yu Wan nodded and said calmly, "Isn't my father your own son?"

Chef Bao took a deep breath and sighed slowly, "How did you find out?"

Yu Wan said: "You forgot? I went into your study and saw your handwriting. I asked you what it was, and you said it was the name you gave to your son."

The handwriting that is a few decades apart may have changed a lot, but it is all in the early years, and it is somewhat unreasonable to say that it is completely different.

Chef Bao sighed at himself: "I was negligent... Then why didn't you expose me?"

"Bao Shenchu's thighs are so hard to hold, how can I be willing to tear them apart?" The truth is, Yu Wan was immersed in the joy of recognizing her relatives, and she didn't expect to go there for a while. Moss opened.

Dianpei has been homeless for half his life, and he has suffered so much loneliness and deceit. Bao Shenchu is so eager to have a home. The first time he saw the Yu family, he felt as if he had returned to the days when his wife was still alive.

Even if it's only for one day, he wants to taste what it's like to be home again.

It is true that with his status, as long as he is willing, many people will be his family, but only the Yu family, who welcomes him not because of his status, but because he is a "family".

Yu Wan asked, "Why don't you keep it secret?"

I won't break you down.

Bao Shenchu smiled bitterly, looked at the distant sky and said, "When you have your own child, you will understand that there are some things that you can't let go, and you can't let go until you die."

Child... Yu Wan's heart seemed to be hit by something.

"Don't be disappointed, how easy is it, haven't you seen me looking for so many years?"

"I'm not disappointed..."

"That book..." Chef Bao was referring to the token in his infancy, "To be honest, it doesn't look like a cookbook. Your grandfather may have more background than me."

Yu Wan didn't care about this.

Yu Wan handed him the bag in her hand: "The new steamed buns, don't worry, my uncle made them, I just warmed them up."

Bao Shenchu reached out and took it.

People ask for money for cooking, but this girl eats to death.

The carriage was already waiting on the path at the entrance of the village, and Chef Bao walked towards the carriage.

Yu Wan looked at his lonely back, at this moment, she finally felt that he was no longer young.

His hair is white and his back is hunched. Maybe it won't be long before his eyes can't see and his ears can't hear. Even then, he still has to find his son.

Yu Wan opened her mouth: "What about the Master Chef?"

How about your stay?

How about I help you find it?

Chef Bao Shen waved his hand without turning back: "Hmph, the cooking skills of that idiot are not enough for this old man to see! Let him practice for a few more years!"

Then how many more years do you have?

"Take care, grandpa." Yu Wan murmured.

Bao Shenchu did not look back and did not dare to look back. He wiped his wet eyes and resolutely got into the carriage.

Looking at the leaving carriage, Yu Wan waved her hand and murmured, "Take care, Grandpa."

...

Until the carriage completely disappeared at the end of the path, Yu Wan turned around and went back to the village.

Uncle        took a bag and limped after him: "Awan, has Mr. Bao returned to Beijing? He left something!"

Yu Wan forced down the tears that welled up: "Uncle, he is not returning to Beijing, he is looking for his son."

Uncle stunned.

Yu Wan opened the bag, which contained two books, one of which was Chef Bao's handbook, which recorded his lifelong cooking skills.

He went away, but left his mantle behind.

"Let him practice for a few more years!"

"I'm practicing this..." Yu Wan's nose was a little sour.

The other is a medical book, the one Yu Wan had opened in Bao Shenchu's study.

It seems that not only did she notice Bao Shenchu's words, Bao Shenchu also noticed that she was staring at the books on his shelf.

"What a..." Yu Wan's throat choked.

After the carriage drove away, Bao Shenchu finally lifted the curtain and turned back, but he could no longer see the shadow of the village.

"Master, do you want to go back?"

"No need." Bao Shenchu shook his head, lowered the car curtain, and opened the bag that Yu Wan gave her. There were two boxes in it, one with steaming steamed buns, and the other with an unwritten book. Gan's booklet - "The Overbearing President Falls in Love with Me".

"This girl..." Bao Shenchu smiled through tears.

...

The departure of Chef Bao became the biggest regret of the God of Cooking competition. The unfulfilled contest between Chef Yu and Chef Bao also failed to become the most desired duel in the minds of everyone.

"I believe that the old man will come back and compete with Chef Yu of our drunken fairy house." Qin Ye said in the teahouse with a big smile.

Zuixianju, which owns Chef Yu, became an instant hit, and there is no need to make a signature dish to justify its name. The whole capital is going crazy. Bao Shenchu and Tianxianglou are separated because they found that Tianxianglou has stolen other people's craftsmanship, and the person who was plagiarized, it is his opponent Chef Yu.

The old man found out that he was being used, so he threw his sleeves and left.

Xu Shao couldn't express his bitterness, and he became ill after a few days.

And the eighth Tianxiang Building closed down before it even opened.

Just when the city was full of wind and rain, there was good news from the border - the Huns were repelled!

Chapter 159 [V016] The token of love (two more)

The mansion of the Gao family.

Gao Yuan jolted and sat up from the bed: "What did you say? The Huns were defeated?"

Qi Lin widened his eyes and nodded: "Yes, the good news has been sent to the capital, our army has won a great victory, and the Huns have surrendered!"

"Down, down? Couldn't it be a false rumor?" Gao Yuan murmured in disbelief, "Although Youzhou escaped danger, the Huns didn't surrender, they just retreated and made a comeback after a few years..."

Qi Lin darkened his childish little face, and his uncle was saying strange things again!

Qi Lin pouted and said, "It's not surprising that the Huns have descended. You forgot that Marshal Xiao went to the border."

"Ah..." Gao Yuan suddenly realized, "Yes, Xiao Zhenting has gone to the border, it's different, it's different!"

Qi Lin was tortured by his uncle's nonsense and lost his temper: "Since you are awake, go to the flower hall as soon as possible."

"What happened?" Gao Yuan asked.

Qi Lin said: "Eunuch Wang is here, he came to see you at His Majesty's order."

Gao Yuan asked Eunuch Wang to enter the palace, which was summoned by the emperor.

Gao Yuan stepped into the imperial study room and bowed respectfully: "Wei Chen, see Your Majesty."

"Humph." The emperor sat behind the desk, reviewing the memorials in a calm manner, hearing Gao Yuan's voice without raising his eyelids, "Aiqing is finally willing to recover?"

"Cough." Gao Yuan cleared his throat embarrassedly.

The emperor gave him a cold look, and dropped the memorial in his hand: "You are so courageous that you dare not report it. Do you rely on me to rely on you, thinking that your head will not move?"



Gao Yuan hurriedly knelt down, cupped his hands, and said with sincerity, "Wei Chen dare not!"

"I've done everything, but I still don't dare! You already knew that General Xiao did not escape from the camp, are you afraid that if you tell me the truth, I won't send Xiao Zhenting to the border?"

"Will Your Majesty do it?" Gao Yuan asked back.

Emperor... The emperor was dumbfounded.

Xiao Zhenting is a high-ranking master. It is impossible to say that the emperor is afraid of him at all. Xiao Zhenting has been keeping himself safe all these years, but if it is not for saving the only bloodline of the Xiao family, the emperor does not dare to guarantee that he will be so generous to Xiao Zhenting. Return to the battlefield and restore glory.

"Bold!"

The emperor hates courtiers who speculate on the will of the Holy Spirit, especially guessing right!

Gao Yuan bowed his head, kneeling extremely pious.

The emperor got angry when he saw this head melon seed, but he couldn't kill it: "Get out of here soon!"

Gao Yuan hurriedly got out.

After Gao Yuan left, the emperor sat in the imperial study for a long time.

The battle at the border has been stopped, and it has not been successful for so many years, but Xiao Zhenting defeated the Xiongnu as soon as he entered the battle.

The emperor's mood is a little complicated.

"Your Majesty, Concubine Xian asks to see you." Eunuch Wang reported from outside the door.

"No." The emperor said without hesitation.

Eunuch Wang rejected Concubine Xu Xian, and brought in the soup and medicine sent by Concubine Xu Xian: "My lord, don't forget to drink the medicine."

The emperor was seriously ill and almost went away, only to wake up a little yesterday.

The emperor frowned, picked up the medicine bowl, and paused: "What's the name of the person who was picked up by Xiao Zhenting?"

"There are several, which one is Your Majesty referring to?" Eunuch Wang said.

The emperor thoughtfully said: "Just the one with the detailed list on him."

Eunuch Wang said: "It seems to be a commander of thousands, surnamed Yu."

...

"Old Yu!"

Youzhou, in the residence of General Pang Ren, Wu San stopped Yu Shaoqing, who was practicing swordsmanship in the courtyard.

Yu Shaoqing put away his sword and turned to look at him: "Have the brothers settled down?"

The cost of crossing the snow-capped mountains is huge. The pursuit of the Huns, the unpredictable weather, and the hidden dangers of the snow-capped mountains are all their reminders. Fortunately, they reunited with Marshal Xiao in time. Injured beyond measure.

Wu San patted his chest and said, "Everything is settled, don't worry! General Pang Ren was a soldier under Marshal Xiao in the early years, and we were brought into the mansion by Marshal Xiao himself. General Pang Ren will not treat us badly!"

"Well." Yu Shaoqing nodded, "Your legs..."

Wu San's leg was crippled and was shot by the Huns. Fortunately, no bones were injured, and he recovered after a while.

Wu San said with a smile: "It doesn't hurt anymore! Oh, I didn't expect to be so lucky this time, I really came out of the snowy mountains! Lao Yu, before us, no one left the snowy mountains alive."

Yu Shaoqing stared and said, "It's a pity that General Xiao and his brothers are buried there."

Wu San felt sad for a while. He thought of Daniel and his brother who had been born and died in the camp.

"Stop talking about this!" Wu San forced his tears back and forced himself to think a little more happily, "We won the battle, you say, will the sage praise us?"

"Compliment?" Yu Shaoqing looked blank.

Wu San nodded his head, "Yes! The information you brought over with all your might has saved 100,000 people in Youzhou. Marshal Xiao was able to get to the point so quickly, and it was because of the list. You made such a list. Great merit, go back to the capital, why don't you make a general Dangdang! If you become a general, then I'll be a lieutenant! My sister-in-law is the general's wife! My darling little niece is the daughter of the general's palace!"

Neither of them knew that Yu Shaoqing had already had a son, Little Tie Dan.

Yu Shaoqing didn't think so much. He just wanted to end the war, go home as soon as possible, and reunite with his wife and children.

"what--"

The two were talking, and a woman's scream came from the gazebo not far away.

"What happened?" The two went out of the yard one after the other.

In the pavilion, a thin and thin Central Plains woman knelt on the ground, and another girl in a beard robe held a whip and slapped her on the back.

Yu Shaoqing and Wu San have been at the border for so long, so they can speak some Xiongnu dialect.

What the girl said was: "You bumped into me and talked back! Aren't you people from the Central Plains very good? You have the ability to fight back!"

This girl is clearly capable of martial arts, and every whip carries a powerful internal force, and the Central Plains woman has no power to hold a chicken, so how can she be her opponent? After a while, he was beaten to the core.

"It's the princess of the Xiongnu!" Wu San recognized the girl's identity.

The Huns were defeated, Xiao Zhenting threatened to fight all the way to their royal court. The Huns were frightened and immediately sent envoys to come to the capital for peace talks. They would return to the capital with Xiao Zhenting and his party.

The envoys of the Xiongnu also lived in the residence of General Pangren, and this county master was one of them.

Wu San didn't understand what the Huns did to send a \*\*\*\* here. Their noble daughters in the Great Zhou Dynasty were all inseparable!

The two could not let the servants of the general's mansion be beaten to death by the county master, so Wu San stepped forward to dissuade her.

Unexpectedly, the county master didn't say a word, and slapped Wu San in the face with a whip.

said it was too late, Yu Shaoqing raised his hand and grabbed her whip.

The county master of the Xiongnu didn't move for a while, and only then did Zhao Na look directly at Yu Shaoqing, who was facing the opposite side. Her eyes narrowed slightly, and she said in fluent Chinese, "Who are you? Why are you able to catch me? the whip?"

I didn't ask him why he dared, but why he was able. It seems that this county owner is confident in his martial arts fanatics.

Yu Shaoqing said neither humbly nor arrogantly: "My surname is Yu, and I am the commander of the Northwest Great Camp. If the county master has enough to vent, can he let this maid leave?"

The county lord glanced at the shivering maid: "Why don't I let her leave?"

Yu Shaoqing said: "Then I have to report to Marshal Xiao."

Xiao Zhenting's name is simply a nightmare for the Huns. As expected, when she heard this, the arrogance of the Xiongnu county master was not as arrogant as before, and her eyes moved: "Go away!"

"Thank you, Princess! Thank you Captain Yu Qian!" The maid choked and ran away in fear.

"Let go!" The Xiongnu county master tugged at the whip.

Yu Shaoqing let go of the whip and took Wu San down the pavilion, but as soon as he stepped, a strong wind whistled in his ears, Yu Shaoqing's eyes narrowed, and he pushed Wu San down the steps, while he turned sideways to avoid it.

The whip seemed to have eyes and chased after him.

Yu Shaoqing held the whip again, but this time, he didn't let it go easily, he pulled it with his bare hands!

He was going to pull the whip over, but the Hun County Lord used his strength to rush over and threw himself straight into his arms.

Yu Shaoqing was like an electric shock, so he pushed her out in a hurry!

"Ouch!" The county master of the Xiongnu staggered and nearly fell on the ground with a big horse.

After she stabilized her figure, she turned her head panting: "The man who dares to push me away, you are the first!"

Yu Shaoqing ignored her, threw the whip in his hand, and took Wu San back to his yard.

"The princess!" The maid hurried over.

The Xiongnu County Master picked up the whip on the ground, touched the "jade pendant" that came from Yu Shaoqing's body, and smiled: "I like this man!"

Little Black Ginger, your token of love has been taken away by another woman!

After Yu Shaoqing returned to the yard, he realized something was wrong and touched his heart with one hand. Sure enough, the jade that Jiang's family gave him was missing.

You don't have to guess to know who did it.

Yu Shaoqing dealt with enemies on the battlefield, and had no experience in entanglement with women.

Yu Shaoqing walked out of the yard with a cold face.

Wu San came over with a bucket of hot water, and when he saw him walking in front of him murderously, he couldn't help but stunned: "Old Yu, what happened?"

"You go back to the house first." Yu Shaoqing finished the order coldly, and went to the pavilion where he had just met the county master of the Xiongnu.

The county master of Xiongnu was still in the pavilion, sitting on the stone bench, with a leisurely expression, playing with a stone that looked like jade but not jade in front of the moonlight. The totem on the stone made her feel novel, like a blue ghost fire.

"The county lord, someone is here." The maid beside her reminded.

The Xiongnu County Lord didn't even move his eyelids: "You step back first."

"...Yes." After hesitating for a while, the maid respectfully retreated outside the garden.

Yu Shaoqing stepped up the steps, walked into the pavilion, and looked at this unruly and scheming Hun girl coldly: "Give it back to me."

The Xiongnu county master didn't look at him, still admiring the jade in his hand, and said proudly: "I don't, you can get it yourself if you have the ability, but you can think about it, I am the county master of

the Xiongnu, if you commit a crime, don't worry about you. Marshal Xiao punishes you? Also, I heard a saying in the Central Plains of you, that men and women are not inseparable, if you dare to touch me, you will marry me in the future!"

Yu Shaoqing was not shocked by her words at all. He slapped the stone table with his palm, and a huge internal energy attacked. The county lord of the Xiongnu, who was holding the stone table, was suddenly shaken and fell backwards, and the jade in his hand also habitually fell. flew out.

In order to stabilize his figure, the head of the Xiongnu County could not go up to grab the jade, so Yu Shaoqing firmly grasped the jade in the palm of his hand.

When the county lord of Xiongnu stood firmly by the stone table, Yu Shaoqing left the pavilion without looking back and disappeared at the end of the garden.

"Princess, are you alright!" The maid came over worriedly.

The county master of Xiongnu patted his sleeve and asked angrily, "Am I not beautiful?"

The maid hurriedly said: "The Princess Pearl is the most beautiful \*\*\*\* the grassland. If you are not beautiful, no one in the world dares to say that you are beautiful."

The county master of Xiongnu looked in the direction where Yu Shaoqing disappeared and said, "Then why doesn't he look directly at me?"

The maid thought for a while and said, "It must be that the county master is too noble, he dare not desecrate your appearance."

The Hun County Lord snorted: "It's better like this!"

Yu Shaoqing went back to the yard. Wu San was lying near the yard early to get a clear view of what was going on. Seeing Yu Shaoqing, he immediately followed up and said, "The women of the Xiongnu are so different from the women in our Central Plains!"



What the head of the Xiongnu County did, the noble girls in the Central Plains could not do it even if they were killed.

"But..." Wu San scratched his head hehely, "The Princess Xiongnu is quite beautiful, if she really likes you..."

Yu Shaoqing interrupted him: "What are you thinking about? My daughter is as old as her."

Wu San muttered: "But I see that the princess is interested in you."

Yu Shaoqing said indifferently: "It's just a naughty temperament."

Wu San: "Oh."

Why am I so unbelievable?

From Wu San's point of view, Lao Yu is too good to be spoken of, he values love and righteousness, he has a strong body, and he is brave and resourceful. .

What's more, Lao Yu is good-looking, better than any man he has ever seen.

Wu San sighed: "If I were a woman..."

Yu Shaoqing closed the door.

Wu San who had a closed door: "..."

Wu San, who resolutely finished his words: "...I'm going to marry you the motherfucker."

...

Lotus Village, white clouds are blooming.

But it was said that after Bao Shenchu left, the fact that he was not Yu Shaoqing's father also spread like wildfire. The villagers regretted that such a good old man is not the father of the third child. It's a pity, but then again, the third child went to the border for so many years. There has been no news or anything, not already...

When the villagers looked at the Yu family again, they all had sympathy in their eyes.

Yu's family is still sympathizing with the third child and lost his father——

The Yu family has nothing to think about. They only feel that the old man is too lonely and helpless, and some feel sorry for him, especially after learning that the old man has left all his lifelong learning to his uncle, they are collectively silent.

The eldest aunt and Yu Song did not know about it, but the uncle, Yu Feng and Yu Wan knew what kind of treasure it was.

Who would have guessed that the mantle of the God of Cooking, which was looted by all parties, would fall into the hands of their rural farm family, and spread it out, I'm afraid it would shock people's jaws.

Any dish in the handbook can be sold for a high price of 100 taels. The first half of the volume is ordinary recipes, and the second half is medicinal food. Bao Shenchu's philosophy on ingredients and cooking is extremely rigorous. Compete with Chef Bao's cooking skills, otherwise you will lose all your pants.

Uncle began to study the mantle and mantle left by the old gentleman, and Yu Wan also looked at the medical book at hand.

The first page of Medical Techniques marks the acupuncture points of the human body in detail.

"Girl Yu!"

Ye Qin's hearty laughter sounded outside the door, Yu Wan closed the medical book, put it on the table, got up and welcomed him into the main room: "What wind is blowing Qin Ye?"

Lord Qin laughed: "It's like I don't come often!"

Yu Wan pointed to the chair by the table: "Master Qin, please take a seat."

Lord Qin sat down.

Yu Wan brewed a pot of tea. The uncle and two older brothers love to drink tea. The tea from Yan Jiuchao and Uncle Wan has been drunk. The tea that is brewed now is bought from the town, and the taste is far inferior. The former, but Master Qin was not picky, he picked up the cup and took a few sips.

Suddenly, Master Qin saw the medical book on the table: "Does anyone in your family study medicine?"

Yu Wan smiled: "Just take a look."

"Miss Yu read it herself..." Master Qin was surprised, "I also have a lot of books at home, I'll give you a few when I come back!"

"Thank you, Master Qin." Yu Wan didn't refuse, she wasn't the kind of cowardly temper, how much grace Master Qin gave her, she would repay him in return. Of course, this is a personal friendship, and business is another matter.

When Master Qin was full, he took out two rolled up deeds from his wide sleeves and handed them to Yu Wan: "Miss Yu, take a look, there is no problem, fill in the number of supplies, and we will sign it."

This is a contract drawn up by Master Qin himself. According to Yu Wan's request, Yu Wan is given three shares of profit from the Zuixianlou in the capital. This includes but is not limited to the current main store. If it opens a branch in the capital in the future, Yu Wan can also receive dividends. The

requirement is that the uncle must serve as the honorary chef of Zuixianju. This is easy to handle, and it is just a name. The second requirement is that Yu Wan must exclusively supply Zuixianju.

"Wait a minute, I didn't write anything about the supply." Yu Wan said, "Does Master Qin want us to sell you something other than stinky tofu?"

Master Qin coughed lightly: "The sour bamboo shoots look good to me."

He has tasted the snail noodles made by Yu Wan. The most soulful ingredient is sour bamboo shoots. Other ingredients are easy to match. Only this sour bamboo shoots can't be compared with Yu Wan's family.

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Master Qin has a great appetite."

Master Qin said solemnly: "I have already thought of the names, stinky tofu, fermented bean curd, snail powder, and they are also called Xianju Three Stinks."

Yu Wan couldn't help laughing: "The abacus is very good, but I don't remember that these three profits include sour bamboo shoots."

"Don't be in a hurry to reject me." Master Qin made a gesture to the driver outside the door.

The coachman came in with a heavy metalwork.

Lord Qin asked, "Is it the jack you want?"

Yu Wan nodded: "You made it so quickly?"

Master Qin said: "Do you know how difficult it is to do this? Dazhou strictly controls iron tools, and you need to register when you buy two more kitchen knives. How much effort did I spend to help you get such a big iron thing? You want more than this one? Three? Five?"

At least twenty, Yu Wan said in her heart.

This is really a big trouble, without Master Qin, she can't get so much iron.

"I'm tying my head to the belt of my trousers to do things for you." Qin Ye said aggrievedly.

Yu Wan laughed: "Okay, don't sell it badly, I'll sell the sour bamboo shoots to you, but I haven't started making sour bamboo shoots, and there are so many things in the workshop, so I can't supply them until next month. ."

Master Qin responded: "I'm not in a hurry! It's fine if you don't sell others!"

As soon as the voice fell, there was a loud rumbling sound from the top of the mountain.

Master Qin jumped up: "What happened? The ground moved again?!"

Yu Wan curved her lips and said, "It's not the ground movement, it's someone who opened up wasteland and threw rocks in the back mountain."

What strength can smash the stone to make such a big movement? Horse thief? !

As soon as the thought of flashed past, there was another loud banging of gongs and drums in the village!

Lord Qin jumped again: "What is this movement?!"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Wang Mazi's family has a wedding."

A happy event is a happy event. What do you do with such a big movement? Look at it, is it an old bachelor for more than ten years? !

...

In the end, Yu Wan signed a contract with Qin Ye at the price of 10 yuan per catty of stinky tofu and 100 yuan per jar of fermented bean curd. The daily supply is 800 catties. As for the price and supply of sour bamboo shoots, we will wait. The first batch of finished products will be discussed again.

Signed by both parties.

Master Qin accepted one of the deeds in a good mood, and gave the other to Yu Wan: "Oh, we will be a family from now on! Come to Zuixianju if you have time, you are also a small owner!"

Little owner?

This is what she likes.

"That's right." After getting into the carriage, Master Qin thought of something, opened the curtain again, and said to Yu Wan, "Have many people in your village been arrested and sent to the border to fight?"

Yu Wan nodded.

Lord Qin said: "The Huns have been defeated, and it is time for the sons of your village to return."