

Toddler 161

Chapter 161 [V018] Father and daughter meet (two more)

So, her grandfather is coming back?

The last time I brought something to my father, I didn't wait for a response, and I don't know if it's been a while. The Yu family didn't say anything, but Yu Wan could see that they didn't believe that her father was still alive. Among the strong men captured, apart from the husband of Widow Liu, who had died in battle, and Aunt Luo's son, only her grandfather had no news.

No matter what, as long as she doesn't see her father's iron card, she believes that her father is still alive.

Qin Ye left after saying the last sentence.

Yu Wan didn't tell the news to Aniang and Yu's family for the time being. She felt that she had to go to the capital to find out the truth of the news in person.

It was just that, the business with Master Qin was settled, and there were not enough jars for stinky tofu and fermented bean curd, so she took it to the town to order.

"Uncle, don't forget to drink the medicine." Before leaving the old house, she went to the stove and told the uncle.

The uncle, who was poring over the recipe, nodded his head in red, "I won't forget it!"

"Then I'll go out." Yu Wan said.

"It's about time to eat, where are you going?" the uncle asked.

Yu Wan said lightly: "Go to town to buy jars, there are not enough jars at home, I plan to order 500 more."

Speaking of this, the uncle remembered one thing: "The yard is not enough, your Aunt Luo's house has lent it to us. I am thinking, I will sell this batch of goods first, and do I want to expand the backyard later?"

Lunch is included in their workshop. Lunch is made at Aunt Luo's house and eaten at Aunt Luo's house, but now it's not just about eating, the backyard is almost overwhelmed by just four mills.

Yu Wan also noticed it, but the villagers were resting today, and the house was empty. She didn't think about it for a while: "It's going to be expanded. Uncle, do you have any ideas?"

Uncle smiled and said, "Your eldest brother knows a lot of people. If you really want to build it, let him go back and find someone."

"it is good."

Uncle said again: "Let's go after lunch."

"No." Yu Wan grabbed the leftover wowatou from the morning, "I'll go back early!"

What else did the uncle want to say, Yu Wan had already flashed out, and the uncle took a deep breath: "You can't catch up with my crippled legs, right? Damn it!"

"Hey! Uncle!" The little iron egg who was squatting in the room and stole the shortbread, wiped his mouth, and ran over calmly, "What's the matter?"

Uncle cut a large piece of marinated pork belly and wrapped it in oil paper: "Quick, send it to your sister!"

"Oh." Little Tie Dan took the meat and ran out of the old house, "Sister!"

Yu Wan, who was eating the steamed bun, turned her head: "What's wrong?"

"Uncle asked me to give it to you." Little Tie Dan handed the pork belly to Yu Wan, "Are you going out again? You don't take me anymore!"

Little guy, are you addicted to hurrying to catch up?

Yu Wan's fingertips flicked his forehead: "Sister is going to do business, not play."

"I'm going." Little Iron Dan said.

Yu Wan threatened: "I don't want to ride an ox cart, can you walk?"

Little Tie Dan raised his chest and said, "I can move and move! I must move!"

It's ten miles away, you little fool!

It's not heavy work, and it's okay to bring a little iron egg, but Yu Wan was not willing to grieve her feet after all, so she rented a ox cart from Shuanzi's family.

The ox cart was slower than her footsteps. It was past noon when it arrived at Lianhua Town, and there was no time to order the jar. Yu Wan went directly to the car dealership and rented a horse-drawn carriage to go to the capital.

Today's capital is more lively than before. There are many guards on the streets, and restaurants are full of people. It looks like something big is going to happen.

"Have you heard? The Huns have descended!"

After passing by a teahouse, Yu Wan heard high-pitched conversations coming from inside.

She paused, pulling her brother to stand under the windowsill.

"Sister?" Little Tie Dan raised his head in confusion.

Yu Wan made a gesture of silence, and Little Tie Dan obediently closed her mouth.

"Really down?"

"That's still fake? Marshal Xiao has been dispatched! The name of the God of War is not bragged!"

Marshal Xiao Zhenting, who has been in the army for half his life, has never lost a battle. He is nicknamed "Xiao War God". Yu Wan has come to the capital several times for nothing. She has heard a little about this Xiao war, I heard that he is the second son of the Xiao family and married the former Princess Yan, the biological mother of Yan Jiuchao.

No wonder that once in Jingzhao Mansion, the princess asked her to take three little guys to Xiao Mansion.

The voice from the second floor of the tea house continued to come——

"But I heard that the reason why the Xiongnu was defeated so quickly this time was because someone found out the details of Youzhou and turned the Xiongnu army."

"No, there is a list of detailed works. After Marshal Xiao got the list, he calculated the plan and revealed the fake military information to the detailed work, and the Huns were defeated."

"Aren't they all the same!"

"How can this be the same? Are pears the same as apricots?"

"It's all fruit!"

The literati and poker in the teahouse got into an argument, and the topic was sharply skewed, and in a while, it went 108,000 miles away. Seeing that there was no need to stop, Yu Wan left with the little iron egg.

From those people, she can be sure that the border crossing is really winning the battle, so she wonders if the captured people will be able to return immediately?

"Sister, I'm hungry." Little Tie Dan said while rubbing his fleshy belly.

"I've eaten all the pork belly for you, are you still hungry?" Isn't this little guy's appetite a little scary?

Little Tie Dan drooped his little head.

"What would you like to eat? Noodles?" Yu Wan asked.

Little Tie Dan shook his head, his eyes still staring at his shoes, but his little hand raised and pointed weakly across the street: "Osmanthus cake."

Yu Wan was angry and funny: "I think you are not hungry, but greedy!"

"Absolutely not... Suck!" Little Iron Dan sucked in his saliva.

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan went with the little iron egg.

That sweet-scented osmanthus cake shop has been around for decades, and the people in line are almost across the street, no wonder Xiaotiedan is greedy.

The two lined up for a while, and when it was finally their turn, only the last piece was left.

"How did you sell it?" Yu Wan asked.

"Ten pennies," said the proprietress.

Yu Wan went to get the copper plate in her purse, but suddenly, a white hand reached over domineeringly and put the copper plate on the table: "I want it, wrap it for me."

Yu Wan looked at the owner of the hand and found that she was an acquaintance. If she remembered correctly, this girl was Yan Ruyu's personal maid, right? She saw it at the God of Cooking Competition.

"I came first." Yu Wan said lightly.

Lizhi rolled her eyes at her and said arrogantly, "So what?"

Yu Wan said coldly, "Your Yan residence lacks this piece of sweet-scented osmanthus cake? Are you trying to find fault?"

The proprietress looked at the lychee and Yu Wan, and I don't know who to give the wrapped sweet-scented osmanthus cake to.

Lizhi reached out to grab it, and Yu Wan clasped her hand.

At this moment, Yan Ruyu walked over slowly: "Forget the lychee, if Miss Yu wants it, you can give it to her. Miss Yu is right, there is no shortage of sweet-scented osmanthus cake in Yan's house, but Miss Yu is different. It's a countryman, and it's not that you can eat this kind of good food every day."

Lychee smiled sarcastically, and threw the sweet-scented osmanthus cake back on the table: "Here you are, hillbilly!"

The proprietress withdrew into the room wisely, this kind of lady is not something that small businessmen like them can afford.

Yu Wan glanced at the sweet-scented osmanthus cake that was smashed in half: "This sweet-scented sweet-scented osmanthus cake was originally mine, do I need you to let it go? Did Miss Yan have nothing to do, and deliberately stayed on the road to trouble me? "

Yan Ruyu squinted her eyes: "I haven't settled the account between Mrs. Du and Bao Shenchu. You know a little bit, so don't bring shame on yourself."

Yu Wan looked surprised: "What's the matter between Mrs. Du and Bao Shenchu, Miss Yan wants to account for me?"

Yan Ruyu said in disgust, "It wasn't you, Mrs. Du would leave in a good manner? Also, God Chef Bao left the capital quietly, and after seeing you, you honestly explained what you did to God Chef Bao? "

Yu Wan was about to laugh angrily: "You suspect that I can't kill someone? Are you crazy, Yan Ruyu?"

Yan Ruyu certainly wouldn't suspect that Yu Wan killed her, because someone saw God Chef Bao walking out of the capital, but she always felt that the departure of God Chef Bao had something to do with this village girl.

Yu Wan glanced at her and said, "Don't guess Yan Ruyu, Mr. Bao is looking for his son."

Yan Ruyu asked clearly, "Did Chef Bao tell you that night?"

Yu Wan smiled: "Based on your relationship with me, what do you think you really said, will I tell you?"

"You..." Yan Ruyu choked.

"Sister, who is she?" Little Tie Dan asked curiously.

"Passers-by." Yu Wan put the copper plate back in her purse, "Let's go, my sister will buy you something else to eat."

"Yeah." Little Iron Dan nodded sensible.

The sister and brother left.

Yan Ruyu's eyes became sharp.

Lizhi glanced at her.

Suddenly, a hurried carriage came over, and Lizhi pushed out the little Tie Dan who was walking beside him without thinking.

The little iron egg slammed into the speeding carriage!

The horse's hoof was raised high. Seeing that the little iron egg was about to be trampled, Yu Wan rushed forward and dragged the little iron egg back. After that, she didn't even look at the lychee beside her. He just stretched out his hand like a demon, clasped Lizhi's head, and stretched her whole body to the middle of the road!

"what--"

Lychee's leg bone was trampled off, and she let out an extremely shrill scream.

Little Tie Dan threw himself into his sister's arms with a pale face, and tightly wrapped his small hands around her waist.

Yu Wan rubbed his little head soothingly.

Yan Ruyu on the side was stunned by the scene in front of her. Was this woman's reaction too fast? She couldn't even see how she acted. The child who was supposed to be trampled to death by a horse's hoof was rescued, but Lizhi, who was supposed to be standing beside her, was trampled to death by a fierce horse—

The incident did not end there. When the horse's hoof stepped on the lychee, the body jolted violently. The owner of the carriage hit his head and stopped the carriage angrily.

"What happened?"

"When you go back to the county lord, a woman hit our carriage and injured our horse."

They did not speak the Central Plains dialect, nor did they wear the clothes of the Central Plains people.

"What do you mean, the county master has to make amends for that woman?"

"My subordinates dare not." The accompanying guard put his right hand on his left shoulder and lowered his head deeply.

"Drag that woman to the county master and kill it!"

The sentence was switched to the Central Plains dialect.

Yan Ruyu frowned suspiciously. The news of the General's Mansion was always well-informed. She had long known that the Huns were defeated and intended to negotiate peace with Da Zhou. Among the envoys accompanying her was the Prince of Pearl County, who was deeply loved by the Huns. Could it be the woman in the carriage? ?

"The county master!" Yan Ruyu suddenly stepped forward, facing the carriageway with the curtains tightly closed, "It wasn't my maid who deliberately rammed the county master, she was framed by others, someone saw the county master's carriage coming, and deliberately put My maid pushed out."

The county master of Xiongnu used the handle of the whip to lift the curtain of the car window, looked at Yan Ruyu, and swung the whip over.

Yan Ruyu's heart trembled, but the whip didn't hurt her in the slightest, just tore off her veil.

She broke out in a cold sweat.

The county lord of the Xiongnu is the most beautiful woman in the grassland, and Yan Ruyu's appearance is not bad. The two can be said to be on the same level.

The murderous look in the eyes of the Xiongnu county owner receded: "You said someone deliberately hit my carriage? Who is it?"

Yan Ruyu turned back and said, "It's her."

Yu Wan: "?!"

I've seen a shameless person before, but I've never seen such a shameless person. Who the **** hit this county owner's carriage on purpose? The county owner had only two guards beside her. It wasn't her claiming to be the county owner. Who would have guessed who was sitting in the carriage.

Having said that, her appearance, language, and dress are not like the royal family in the Central Plains.

The Xiongnu County Master followed Yan Ruyu's gaze and looked at Yu Wan on the street.

With just one glance, the whip of the Xiongnu county lord clenched tightly.

After the family situation improved, Yu Wan stopped wearing patched clothes when she went out, but it wasn't silk or satin, just a plain white corset skirt, covered with an aqua blue long coat with a pair of

fronts, and the long coat was tied around the belt. In the middle, the waist is unbearable to hold, the body is slender, the fingers are slender, and the white swan neck is slender and graceful.

She wore the simplest bun, which hung down her shoulders like black silk, which made her skin look like jade, so white that it seemed to glow.

Her facial features are beautiful and elegant, and there is a heroic spirit between her eyebrows, but she is not aggressive. On the contrary, she has a serene and far-reaching temperament.

The Hun County Lord has never seen such a woman who can't take his eyes off. Is this really a human being? Not a demon?

The county lord of the Xiongnu hates women who are more beautiful than him.

"It was you who ran into the carriage of the county master?" she asked domineeringly.

"No." Yu Wan said neither humbly nor arrogantly, "It was that maid who pushed my brother first, and I rescued my brother. I couldn't stand in a hurry, so I pulled the maid."

This is not a lie, but the force used to pull the lychee is slightly stronger.

Yan Ruyu said, "Don't listen to her nonsense, county lord."

The Xiongnu County Lord said: "You also shut up the County Lord! How to do this County Lord has his own decision!"

"Yes." Yan Ruyu responded respectfully, but she was very disdainful in her heart. A princess who was defeated in the war, she dared to show her prestige in front of her. When she turned back to be Princess Yan, let's see how arrogant she can be!

The county lord of the Xiongnu looked at Yu Wan and said, "Come here and be whipped three times by the county lord, and the county lord will spare you the death penalty!"

The tone of this charity, as if it was an honor to let her whip a few whips.

Yu Wan lightly met the gaze of the county lord of the Xiongnu: "The county lord, at the foot of the emperor, it should be the king's law, did I deliberately collide with the county lord? Is the county owner in the carriage? If you didn't recognize it, why did you collide on purpose?"

The county lord of the Xiongnu said: "I don't care! You pushed the people! You just ran into the lord of the county! The lord of the county must teach you a lesson today! Are you obediently standing there and let the lord of the county fight, or the lord of the county? Let you fight!"

"You are not allowed to hit my sister!" Little Tie Dan held back his fear, stepped forward, and stood in front of Yu Wan.

The county master of the Xiongnu hit him with a whip!

Yu Wan grabbed her whip.

Another one who grabbed her whip? After she came to the Central Plains with the whip, she was unaccustomed to the soil and water, didn't she?

The Xiongnu County Master shook with one arm, and an internal force was shaken, and the internal force hit Yu Wan along the whip.

Yu Wan felt like a thin needle had been drilled into her veins, and the pain made her heart burn like a fire. Her eyes sank, and with a ruthless tug, she actually snatched the whip from the hand of the Xiongnu county master!

The hand of the Xiongnu county master holding the whip was numb. She had no doubt that if she hadn't let it go earlier, she might have fallen out with the whip.

Damn, when did the women in the Central Plains become so powerful? !

The county lord of the Xiongnu ate a bite and became angry, and said in the Xiongnu language:
"What are you still doing? Why don't you give her to the county lord quickly!"

"You bad woman! Dare to bully my elder sister! I fought with you!"

It was too late for Yu Wan to catch him, and two guards blocked her way.

The county master of Xiongnu knows martial arts, how could this little idiot hit her?

"Ouch—"

Little Tie Dan's head hit, but it wasn't a woman's soft belly, but a very hard thigh!

Little Iron Egg fell to the ground with his buttocks, his eyes shone with gold stars.

The man helped the dizzy little iron Dan up: "Are you all right?"

Good, nice voice...

Little Iron Egg is even more dizzy.

The county lord looked at the man who arrived in time and said, "Why are you here so late? There are two trolls who attacked the county lord, and the county lord ordered you to kill them!"

"Hey—" Yu Wan was hit in the shoulder by a guard with high martial arts skills, and she gasped in pain.

When the man heard this voice, his heart tensed for a while. He didn't know what was wrong with him, but he stepped forward so desperately and rescued the little girl from the hands of the Huns.

If Yu Wan heard it right, the county master let this man kill them, why did he save her?

Yu Wan raised her head in amazement and saw a handsome face with sharp edges and corners:
"A... Dad?"

Yu Shaoqing was taken aback: "Awan?"

After not seeing him for six years, both father and daughter have changed a lot. In the memory of the original owner, Yu Shaoqing was a full-fledged young meat. Now he is about to become an old bacon, but he is also more mature and attractive. When Yu Shaoqing left, her daughter Only eleven years old, he really can't believe she has grown so big...

He called himself Awan, so it seemed that she was right.

This man is her grandfather, and her grandfather is back!

Yan Ruyu tightened her veil. It wouldn't be so coincidental, would it be that the guard of the county lord of the Xiongnu was actually the village girl's father?

Yu Shaoqing has made a great contribution this time, and when he returns to Beijing, he will be rewarded, but before the reward, he still retains the position of commander of thousands. Responsible for escorting the Xiongnu envoys, but not limited to the Xiongnu county master.

They were resting at the post station, and the county master of the Xiongnu could not sit still, so he entered Beijing privately ahead of schedule.

Yu Shaoqing came to look for her on the order of Marshal Xiao.

"Who is she?" The county master of the Xiongnu came over in dissatisfaction.

Yu Shaoqing's eyes showed a rare tenderness: "My daughter."

"What?" The county master of the Xiongnu was stunned.

Yu Wan brought Little Tie Dan over: "Tie Dan, my name is Dad."

Yu Shaoqing was stunned again.

Little Tie Dan said strangely: "What? Isn't my father dead?"

"Ah!" Yu Shaoqing sneezed heavily.

Yu Wan gritted her teeth secretly, who is this big mouth, let the little iron egg listen to this kind of bastard? Go back and hack!

Aunt Bai, who was sleeping in the room, suddenly felt a chill on her back...

"How come you have a child?" said the Xiongnu county master resentfully

Yu Shaoqing said sternly: "I am married, and naturally I have children."

Just didn't expect to have two children... Happiness came so suddenly, he was a little caught off guard.

He looked at Little Tie Dan excitedly and tenderly, and Little Tie Dan poured down a basin of cold water: "Don't be too happy, maybe I'm not your own."

Yu Shaoqing, whose heart was stabbed with 10,000 knives: "..."

...

Yan Ruyu saw that the Huns County Lord treated Yu Shaoqing differently from other guards, and knew that this matter would be over, coldly tossed her sleeves, and let the fainted lychees be carried into the carriage and called back. the government.

"Sabotage!" The Hun County Lord stomped his feet and got into his carriage.

Not long after, Xiao Zhenting's guards also arrived.

Yu Shaoqing negotiated with them for a few words, they nodded, gave the county master Xiongnu a cold look, and forcibly took her away.

Yu Shaoqing turned around and looked at Yu Wan and Xiao Tie Dan in front of him. Xiao Tie Dan had never seen him before, so he didn't get close to him, and his daughter had been separated from him for six years, and she wanted to be born.

Yu Shaoqing, who had never been nervous about killing an enemy on the battlefield, suddenly stuttered: "Ah...Awan..."

Yu Wan took his hand with the staggered scars and gently curved the corners of his lips: "Dad, let's go home."

Chapter 162 [V019] Husband and wife meet

Yu Shaoqing watched her daughter hold his hand, and a warm current rolled in her heart: "...Okay."

Little Tie Dan spread his hands: "What's so good? Sister, you can bring any man home, be careful mother beats you!"

Yu Wan gave him a shudder.

Yu Shaoqing has his own war horse, Yu Wan rented a carriage and asked Xiao Tie Dan who he was sitting with.

"Of course I'm with my sister!" Little Tie Dan said without hesitation.

The carriage really left, and he couldn't help but stare at the tall and mighty warhorse with his eyes.

Yu Shaoqing on the battle horse was wearing dark cyan armor, with a faint cold light under the scorching sun, a burly stature, and a strong aura. A warhorse that has truly gone through the battlefield with blood, it is full of tiger and wolf air, and it is extremely majestic.

Yu Shaoqing noticed his son's gaze and looked at his son in the carriage.

Little Tie Dan turned his face away and stared straight ahead.

When Yu Shaoqing continued to watch the road, he peeked at Yu Shaoqing's war horse again.

Yu Shaoqing couldn't help laughing a little. When Little Tie Dan peeked over for the third time, he stretched out his arms and grabbed the little guy out of the car window.

"Ouch! What are you doing?" The dangling little iron egg fluttered.

Yu Shaoqing put his son on the back of the horse, let him sit in his arms, and pressed his warm little hand on the edge of the saddle.

Little Tie Dan grabbed the saddle, his eyes staring as big as copper bells.

For six years, he has been guarding the frontier and the people of Dazhou. This time, he was finally able to guard his children. Yu Shaoqing's heart was filled with relief and satisfaction.

The little Tie Dan in his arms twisted his **** restlessly, Yu Shaoqing laughed, grabbed the reins with one hand, and wrapped his arms around Chun Fat's belly with the other: "Hurry up."

Little Iron Egg: "Huh?"

Yu Shaoqing: "Drive!"

The war horse had formed a tacit understanding with Yu Shaoqing, and flew out like a sharp arrow without being driven by a whip.

"Wow--" Little Iron Dan was so frightened that his mouth widened, and the cold wind blowing his face deformed his mouth.

"You stop -- you stop -- you're so bad --"

Little Iron Dan's screams rang out all the way.

When Yu Shaoqing returned from a ride with his son and returned to Yu Wan's carriage, Xiao Tie Dan's hair had already been blown up, like a lion king who had no love.

Little Tie Dan threw himself into his sister's arms with weak hands and feet: "Woooo... how good or bad he is..."

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "Will you sit on Dad's horse next time?"

Little Tie Dan's head was buried in Yu Wan's stomach.

".....sit."

he said softly.

People who live in Lotus Village may not feel the changes around them, but after six years of leaving, Yu Shaoqing can still tell the difference at a glance.

"The inn has moved here." When passing by the inn, Yu Shaoqing looked at the newly built inn the year before and said, "It used to be in the north of the city."

Yu Wan said: "The things for Dad just passed here a little bit, by the way, did Dad receive it?"

Yu Shaoqing nodded: "I have received it, as well as the flatbread, fish **** and pickles made at home."

"Those were made by me." Yu Wan smiled with frowning eyes.

Yu Shaoqing: "..."

Is he complimenting his daughter's cooking skills with his conscience, or is he complimenting his daughter's cooking skills without his conscience?

"It's delicious, well done."

Yu Wan, who was finally praised, her eyes became bright: "Really? Then I'll go home and make it for daddy!"

Yu Shaoqing almost fell down from the horse!

Little Tie Dan gave Yu Wan a cold look: How is your cooking, don't you have any idea in your heart?

Little Tie Dan straightens his small waist, a child with a father is very arrogant, especially his six relatives do not recognize!

The carriage drove into Lotus Town again. The town has changed even more. The narrow streets have become wider, and the shops have become full of people. Although it is not as good as the capital, the streets are full of traffic and people come and go.

Yu Wan pointed to a restaurant and said, "This is the Baiyu Building. Quietly tell Dad that the eldest brother admires the daughter of the Baiyu Building."

"Ah..." Yu Shaoqing was stunned.

Little iron egg with a proud face, is it okay to say this in front of a child? People are still a baby, okay?

"When Dad comes back, you're squeamish?"

"I don't have it!"

"Acknowledging it's Daddy?"

"Ah... no!"

The siblings quarreled, and Yu Shaoqing's eyes were full of smiles.

This journey was not fast, and when the sun was approaching, I finally saw the Lotus Village, which was at the foot of the mountain.

The closer he got to the village, the more nervous Yu Shaoqing became.

Countless midnight dreams come back, and when I wait for this day, I begin to feel timid about my nostalgia again.

"Father, my mother and I bought the old house of the Ding family." Yu Wan pointed to the new house at the back of the fish pond. She said it was a new house, but it was not new, but compared to the old house, it was Yu Shaoqing. A place not to live in.

Yu Shaoqing didn't ask why he wanted to buy the Ding family's house. He stared at the direction of the new home behind the fish pond, his throat seemed to be choked by something: "You... is your aunt at home?"

"Yes, yes." Yu Wan said softly.

Yu Shaoqing's heartbeat accelerated.

He turned over and got off the horse. On the other side, Yu Wan and Xiao Tie Dan also got off the carriage.

The coachman drove away in a carriage.

Yu Shaoqing led the horse and walked towards his house step by step.

At this moment, Aunt Bai came out of the house. She was carrying two buckets and came to fetch water from the ancient well, but at a glance she saw a man wearing armor and holding a tall horse. Tall and tall, next to him stood the Yu Wan sister and brother.

Aunt Bai's eyes became more and more familiar. After a long while, a bright light flashed in her mind: "Oh! Is it the third child?"

Yu Shaoqing and his sister and brother looked at Aunt Bai.

Aunt Bai has also changed a lot. Her son was arrested and enlisted in the army. In the past six years, he has aged a lot. Yu Shaoqing recognized her only after hearing Yu Wan calling out "Aunt Bai".

"Sister Bai." Yu Shaoqing greeted.

"It's really you!" Aunt Bai put down the pole and bucket, trotted over in surprise, and patted Yu Shaoqing on the shoulder, "I haven't heard from you, I still treat you..."

Yu Wan's eyes were cold.

Aunt Bai cleared her throat: "Just come back! Why did you come back? Is the war over?"

"It's over." Yu Shaoqing said.

Aunt Bai folded her hands together: "Amitabha! The Infinite Heavenly Venerate! It's the end of the fight! Why did you come back alone? My family is strong?"

Yu Shaoqing said: "Da Zhuang is not in the same camp as me, but he should be back soon."

There will be no more wars at the border, and there will be no need for so many troops. There are many regular troops who are disarmed and return to the fields, not to mention the group of them who have been arrested and recharged.

"Who is back? Who is it?" Aunt Zhang heard Aunt Bai's loud voice, put down the half-finished meal, and hurried out, "Is it my Erniu coming back?"

Aunt Zhang's son Erniu was also taken away.

"Oh! It's the third child!" Aunt Zhang looked at Yu Shaoqing in surprise and joy, "... I almost don't recognize you! You said you've been gone for so long, why didn't you send a letter to your family? Your family is in a panic!"

Soon, Li Zheng and Shuan Zi's father also came out.

Yu Shaoqing was surrounded by villagers. The villagers were chattering and eagerly inquired about the situation of the border gates and their sons. Yu Shaoqing knew that he had nothing to say, and he answered them all patiently.

He has no pretence. The villagers don't know what he is like, just an ordinary soldier. However, even an ordinary soldier who guards the border is still a great hero in their minds.

"Father" who has not yet warmed his hands is so grabbed by people, the little iron egg who was isolated on the side, with a dark face.

Yu Wan smiled and pinched his little black face.

Still Li Zheng noticed the siblings who were waiting on the side, and hurriedly said to the villagers: "Okay, okay, the third child has just returned, and the house hasn't even entered yet. What are you talking about blocking people here! What's the matter? Let's talk about it tomorrow! Didn't he stay for one night and leave! Didn't you listen to the third child? The battle is over!"

Yeah, the war is over, the third child is back, and their son (husband) should be back too.

"I'm going to fry some dishes!" Aunt Bai was the first to slip away.

"Sister Luo, do you still have any chickens in your house? Can you sell me one?" Aunt Zhang said.

"Big brother is going back. The hare in our family is no longer for sale. Let's keep it for him to make soup." Cuihua said to the hunter.

The villagers dispersed happily, only Shuanzi squatted pitifully beside the ancient well.

Yu Shaoqing asked him, "What's the matter, Shuanzi?"

Shuanzi wiped away his tears: "I...I...my brother is afraid that I won't be able to come back..."

Brother Shuanzi is timid by nature, dumb and stupid. When he was a child, he couldn't even catch him. Fighting with others was always the one who was pressed on the ground and bullied.

"The first few years at home I could still receive a letter from him, but since the year before last... just..." After that, Shuan Zi couldn't go on.

The battlefield is changing rapidly, one second of life, one second of death, Yu Shaoqing can't tell if your brother must still be alive, but Aunt Bai slipped back again, she was only happy, and she forgot the pole and the bucket.

She patted Shuan Zi's head: "What's there to worry about?"

Shuanzi cried: "Of course you don't have to worry! Brother Dunzi is so powerful! From childhood to adulthood, more than a dozen of us couldn't beat him!"

Aunt Bai clapped her hands: "That's right, it doesn't matter who he follows!"

Lianhua Village Village tyrant, white pier smashed!

On the other side, Yu Shaoqing filled two buckets of water and brought it home to Aunt Bai.

"Oh, I'm so embarrassed." Aunt Bai scratched her head, "When my Dunzi returns, please come over for a drink!"

Yu Shaoqing finally returned home.

Yu Wan pushed open the half-closed door, and the little iron egg swooped in, causing Yu Wan to grab the collar.

"Auntie, Daddy is back." Yu Wan looked at the woman in the main room and said.

Jiang Shi's back stiffened slightly, and he turned his head in a daze.

Yu Shaoqing stood outside the door, looking at her for a moment.

Six planted springs and autumns, she was still what she remembered, but he was covered in sand and wind. He clenched his fists in embarrassment and called out in a hoarse voice: "Ashu..."

Jiang's eye circles were red.

Yu Shaoqing's heart throbbed, and he stepped into the house.

Mrs Jiang stood up slowly.

Yu Shaoqing walked up to Mrs Jiang, stroked his wife's thin face, and said with a sore throat, "Ashu, I'm back."

Jiang Shi whimpered out: "...Finally, I don't have to eat Awan's cooking anymore!"

Yu Shaoqing: "..."

Yu Wan: "..."

Little Iron Egg: (☹o☹)!

Chapter 163 [V020] Family Reunion

The father and daughter who were hurt 10,000 points in their hearts: "..."

In the end, Yu Wan still had her fighting spirit and went to cook.

Anyway, her father likes the dishes she cooks!

As soon as her daughter picked up the kitchen knife, Yu Shaoqing, who couldn't bear to meet again after a long absence and wanted to have a good relationship with his wife, rushed in like his eyebrows were burning. What he didn't know was that the enemy was coming from the kitchen, and he went into battle to kill the enemy. .

My dad must be starving!

Yu Wan thought distressedly.

"Awan!" Yu Shaoqing took a deep breath and took the kitchen knife in Yu Wan's hand, "I'll cook, you go to accompany your mother."

"Huh?" She heard right? Her father who went to battle to kill the enemy actually said that he came to cook? The uncle cooks because he is a cook. He likes to study cooking skills, but he only cooks it when he is in the past. On weekdays, the uncle cooks.

"Father, let me do it, you've worked **** your journey." Yu Wan said understandingly, her father is a hero who defends the family and the country, can she let the hero cook?

"No! Your mother and I didn't give birth to you to be a cook. This kind of tiring work is not what a little girl like you should do!" Yu Shaoqing, who was usually taciturn, wanted to take back the kitchen. The initiative is also sacrificed.

Yu Wan saw that his father's expression was indeed not being polite to her, and besides, it was nothing to be polite. She had grown up and was able to help the family.

She finally gave up the stove to her father.

Looking at her father's busy figure in front of the stove, Yu Wan was moved.

My dad really hurts me, especially, really hurts!

At this time, Yu Shaoqing, who did not forget to add firewood while chopping vegetables, was full of words floating in his mind—

Cherish life, don't let your daughter cook!

I didn't know that Yu Shaoqing would come back, so I didn't buy vegetables at home. On the way back to the village, I passed a few vegetable markets, but the father and daughter chatted and no one thought of such a thing.

Fortunately, we still have bacon, bacon, and some spring bamboo shoots, wild amaranth, and the big white radish sent by Mrs. Bai yesterday.

Yu Shaoqing made a bowl of steamed fish, a pot of bacon and spring bamboo shoots, a plate of fried wild amaranth and a plate of fried shredded radish.

At first glance, he was a soldier, and the weight is super!

Yu Wan thought to herself that his father's hand was used to fight the enemy, not to hold a kitchen knife. Even if it was really bad to eat later, he would have to give her father some face.

After all, she is a good and filial daughter.

Little Tie Dan went to call the uncle's family, and Yu Wan secretly tasted a piece of bacon left in the pot.

Hemp eggs...why are they so delicious? !

...

Little Tie Dan was very fast. After a while, he went to the old house and called the uncle and his group over. When the uncle was collecting clothes, she caught a glimpse of the villagers gathering by the ancient well from a distance. She also wondered what happened, should she let Yu Song went to inquire about it, but it happened that Little Tie Dan came to the door. When it was said that Yu Shaoqing came back, the aunt was still teasing her as Little Tie Dan.

The family came to Ding's old house and saw the tall and mighty war horse tied to the door, and most of them believed it immediately!

The uncle even threw away his crutches, and walked into the house with a lame leg excitedly: "Third brother?"

Yu Shaoqing, who had just taken off his armor in the house, came out. Seeing the big brother, his eyes were hot, and he strode forward: "Big brother!"

"Third Brother!"

"Big Brother!"

The two brothers held each other's arms excitedly, and the uncle hugged his brother, choked so hard that he could hardly speak.

The third brother who went on the expedition on his behalf finally returned safely!

Over the years, he has been worrying day and night, lest the death that he deserved would be borne by the third brother instead of him. God knows, the third brother is back...really back!

"These years...you...you...you have suffered..." The uncle burst into tears.

A big man cried like a child, but no one laughed at him all over the room. No one understands better than the Yu family what kind of suffering he has been carrying in his heart these years.

He would rather die than have an accident with this younger brother.

Fortunately, Yu Shaoqing came back alive.

"Brother, your leg..." Yu Shaoqing frowned and looked at the uncle's slightly trembling right leg.

Uncle said lightly: "After a fall, it's almost healed! It's not in the way!" Fearing Yu Shaoqing to ask, he turned his head hurriedly, "Ah Xiang!"

Auntie wiped her tears and walked forward.

Yu Shaoqing looked at the elder sister-in-law who was walking towards him, saying that the elder sister-in-law was like a mother, and in his heart, he also respected this elder sister-in-law very much.

"Sister-in-law!"

"Hey!" The aunt nodded, choked up.

Yu Feng and Yu Song entered the house after their parents. They stared blankly at the man in front of them. When Yu Shaoqing left, Yu Feng was only fourteen and Yu Song was twelve. His third uncle seems to be somewhat different from the third uncle in front of him.

The third uncle has more... more aura of a big man.

These are the two little nephews who used to run around behind his buttocks. They haven't seen each other for many years, and they have been born for a while.

However, Yu Shaoqing's love for them did not change in the slightest. Yu Shaoqing's eyes unconsciously showed a gentle smile: "Is it Xiaofeng and Xiaosong? They have grown so big and tall."

is taller than their biological father.

Uncle glared at his son and said, "What are you doing standing there stupidly? Call someone!"

Yu Feng: "Three Uncles!"

Yu Song: "Three... three uncles!"

Yu Shaoqing rubbed Yu Song's head: "Do you still peep at the little girl taking a bath?"

"Yeah!" Yu Song's face flushed red!

Yu Wan opened her eyes and looked at her, her innocent little virgin second brother also has a black history of peeking at girls taking baths?

That was when Yu Song was a child. There were a few children who didn't even grow up. I heard that there was a woman taking a bath by the stream. I didn't know who was taking the lead. I was isolated and followed, but it was Wang Mazi who took a bath, but they blinded them!

This matter can be big or small, but after Yu Shaoqing knew about it, he blocked a few people at the head of the village and beat him severely.

Several people were beaten to the point of doubting their lives, and they whispered in private that Yu Shaoqing had a crush on Wang Mazi...

It was only when he grew up that he realized that the third uncle was for their good, but at that time, the third uncle had already gone to join the army.

After such a commotion, the atmosphere in the room was much more relaxed.

After , Little Tie Dan took his sister's hand and walked over: "This is sister Zhen Zhen!"

"Zhen Zhen, my name is Third Uncle," said the eldest aunt.

Xiao Zhenzhen obediently called "Third Uncle".

Yu Shaoqing smiled: "It's really good."

The aunt went to the old house to bring over the prepared dishes, and the whole family sat down to eat.

"Mother left the year before..." The uncle said sadly, "Before I left, I couldn't worry about you. I kept talking about your name. I said that you will be back soon, and you will definitely return..."

The saddest thing in life is that the child wants to be raised, but he doesn't want to be with him. Yu Shaoqing has always known that he is not his own, but the second elder treats him the same as his own. After a battle, he didn't even see his mother for the last time. see...

Yu Shaoqing's eyes were slightly wet and he said, "I will go to my mother's grave tomorrow."

Auntie sucked her sour nose: "The third one finally came back, you say something happy."

"Stop talking, drink!" The uncle opened the wine jar.

The uncle was drinking Chinese medicine, which is not suitable for drinking, but I was happy today, so I had a few drinks.

Thinking of something, Yu Shaoqing said, "How's the kid from the Zhao family? I remember he likes studying very much, has he ended up? Is there a high school?"

This is naturally Zhao Heng. After Yu Wan and Zhao Heng broke up, the Yu family hadn't thought of such a number one person for a long time. When they heard Yu Shaoqing mention him, several people were stunned.

How are they going to speak to him? Awan and the Zhao family had engaged in a marriage, and then withdrew their relationship, so, so, so, so?

Everyone looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan eats food with her head down.

It's still a little iron boy, and he can say whatever he wants: "I heard Shishi said that their family moved away! They didn't want to pay my sister back the money, so they moved out secretly in the middle of the night while the whole village was asleep. It's gone!"

Strangely said, I haven't seen the Zhao family in front of me for so many days, and I didn't even see them on the night when the horse thieves attacked the village. Did they slip away?

It sounds better than it sings, and my big brother will definitely pay you back! Isn't it three hundred taels? When my big brother can't afford it?

Nonsense!

He just can't afford it?

Yu Song snorted: "I think he has a lot of backbone."

In order to avoid the three hundred taels of debt, he absconded overnight.

The original agreement was that they would be expelled from Lotus Village if they could not get money within three months.

"Tsk, shameless!" The aunt scolded.

"Shameless!" Xiao Zhen learnt her tongue.

The aunt choked, covered her daughter's mouth and said, "Cough, Zhen Zhen, you can't say that."

Yu Shaoqing looked at his daughter, who was engrossed in eating vegetables, and at his wife, who was silent, thinking that a lot had happened in the past few years since he left...

There are some things that are not easy to say in front of several children. The Zhao Heng incident was temporarily turned over. The uncle talked about the family business, praised Yu Wan's ability, and talked about the earthquake a few days ago. The villagers did not. After all, they all worked in the Yu family's workshop, and also talked about Mr. Bao and the horse thief, Widow Liu and Wang Mazi...

After a meal, it was already late at night, and the little Tie Dan and the little girl fell asleep in their mother's arms. The uncle and Yu Shaoqing were on top of the liquor, and their faces were flushed.

"The third one, I...I told you...I am..."

Boom!

fell asleep with his head hanging on the table.

"Tsk!" The aunt gave her man a look of disgust, and then looked at the third child who was also drunk and unconscious, and said to Mrs Jiang, "Brother and sister, help the third child in."

"What do you help, I still want to drink!" The uncle said with a snort of his nose, lying on the table again, and continued to sleep soundly.

The eldest aunt gave the two sons a wink, Yu Feng crouched down, Yu Song helped him put his father on the back of the eldest brother, and sent him back to the old house with the eldest brother.

The aunt stayed behind to help Yu Wan clean up the dishes and the house, and then went back with her sleeping daughter.

Mr. Jiang helped the drunk Yu Shaoqing to the bed and was about to get up.

The unconscious Yu Shaoqing suddenly grabbed her, and she lay on her side beside Yu Shaoqing.

Yu Shaoqing opened his eyes, and there was no trace of drunkenness in his eyes. He stared at his long-awaited wife, his hot palms caressing her soft waist, his Adam's apple rolled, and his voice was low and hoarse: " Ah Shu, I miss you."

Jiang Shi shyly drew a small circle on his chest with his little finger.

Yu Shaoqing was teased for a while, and really wanted to ask for her right away, but Yu Shaoqing warned herself not to be too hasty, since I haven't seen you for so long, I have to talk to Ashu first, otherwise it will be like this as soon as I come up. So, isn't it a bit too crap?

"Ashu..." Before he finished speaking, Mrs Jiang slapped him clean!

Yu Shaoqing, who was cleaned up: "..."

Yu Shaoqing: "..."

...

Even a cow is rare in the village, but Yu Wan's family has a tall and mighty horse.

"It's a warhorse!" Little Tie Dan patted his chest and showed off to his friends, "I even sat on it yesterday! It ran so fast!"

"Wow!"

The little friends showed envious looks.

Everyone who was arrested in the whole village heard back, but there was no news from Little Tie Dan's father alone, so the whole village thought that Little Tie Dan had no father, but right now, they were really envious of Little Tie Dan.

"Tie Dan, your father is amazing!" Shi Shi said.

"That's not right!" Little Tie Dan raised his chest.

"Can you let us sit on your father's horse?" said Gouwazi, who was a year younger than Little Tie Dan.

"That...that won't work!" Little Iron Dan said falteringly.

"Stingy!" Gouwazi pouted.

The friendship of children is always like this. One second they call themselves brothers, and the next second they get into trouble. The little guys are screaming and arguing. At this time, Wu San found the Lotus Village.

Yesterday, Yu Shaoqing left in a hurry and didn't bring any luggage. He came to deliver a box to Lao Yu. It contained a gift that Yu Shaoqing bought for his family. Because he didn't know he had a son, there was no small iron egg in the gift. Pissed off the little guy!

Little Tiedan stomped his feet on his hips: "Do you still want me to call you dad?!"

Yu Wan pinched his small ears: "I don't have my sister either. You were born too late, Dad doesn't know."

Little Iron Dan was so sad that he cried: "Why did you give birth to me so late..."

Yu Shaoqing was at a loss: "Daddy went to the capital to buy you, buy two!"

...

Wu San did not expect that after Lao Yu had been gone for six years, he had a son when he came back. The little guy and Lao Yu looked quite alike. Seeing the unsmiling Lao Yu coaxing the child to the point where he was exhausted, Wu San wanted to laugh.

Lao Yu, Lao Yu, you have today too!

Wu San is Yu Shaoqing's life and death brother, Yu Wan received him warmly, and Mrs. Jiang came out to greet him, but Mrs. Jiang, who has always been sick, was very rosy today, and her face was full of contentment.

"Brother Wu." Jiang Shi greeted him gently.

Wu San was instantly amazed. His sister-in-law was such a beautiful woman. It was strange that Lao Yu couldn't look down on the county master of Xiongnu. The ten top beauties in the grasslands combined were not as good as his sister-in-law.

The family is like a beautiful family, who can enter the eye again?

In the past, he thought that it was a blessing for his sister-in-law to marry a man as good as Lao Yu, but now, it was clearly Lao Yu's good fortune!

Wu San learned from Jiang's mouth that the meatballs, pickles and flatbread sent to the border were made by his little niece, and he was immediately in awe!

"Little niece, what you came here really saved the lives of the brothers!"

One meatball can cook a pot of thick soup, one pickle can satisfy the salt content of a bunch of people, and one flatbread can't be eaten in ten days... It's more than military ration!

"Uncle Wu is very kind. In fact, there are those at home. I just made them this morning. If Uncle Wu likes it, I will go get it for you." Yu Wan happily went to the kitchen.

But when she brought out the freshly fried meatballs, freshly made pickles and flatbreads, Wu San had already disappeared without a trace!

...

What Yu Shaoqing said was true. After the war, the captured strong men came back one after another. Yu Shaoqing was the first, and the second was Orion's brother.

"Oh, Cuihua! Isn't that your eldest brother?" Aunt Bai, who was squatting by the well washing clothes, patted Cuihua on the shoulder.

Cuihua raised her eyes and said, "Big... big brother? Shitou's father! Big brother is back—"

Orion's brother let the enemy cut off one of his ears, and Orion and the elder brother were crying at the entrance of the village.

Not long after, the son of the Li family also returned. He was not injured, but his hair was bald.

After , he returned a few times one after another.

"It's all back..." Aunt Zhang became nervous, "Why haven't Er Niu returned?"

"Mother!"

Erniu's voice suddenly sounded not far away.

Aunt Zhang was so excited that the stick that hit the clothes fell off: "Er Niu-Er Niu—"

She cried and ran towards her son.

Er Niu is the most healthy one. He was assigned to the kitchen, only responsible for cooking, and basically did not go to the battlefield.

"Er Niu—" Aunt Zhang cried out of breath.

"Mother! Don't cry... I'm back..." Er Niu's tears also fell down.

This kind of suffering of birth and separation, how can people who have not experienced it understand it?

"Quick, your father and your daughter-in-law are waiting in the house!" Aunt Zhang took her son's hand, wiped away her tears, and said to Aunt Bai, "Sister Bai, look at me for a while, and I'll be back when I go."

"Go!" Aunt Bai laughed.

Sun Dazhuang, a neighbor of Wang Mazi's family, also returned. He had a broken face, a finger was broken, and his feet were lame. His condition was that he could be discharged from the army long ago, but he insisted on staying in Youzhou and the battle was over.

"Son—"

"Big Zhuang—"

Sun Dazhuang's mother and daughter-in-law cried together.

It is good to be reunited, Shuanzi thought enviously, as long as his brother can come back, even if he is short of arms and legs, he will support him for the rest of his life!

"Stinky boy, what are you doing?"

The squatting bolt on the ground suddenly kicked people's buttocks, slammed on the ground, and slammed into the mud.

Shuanzi is now the little inspector in charge of Horse Thief No. 30, who dares to break ground on his head? !

The embolus turned his head coldly!

"What? Still not convinced?" The army ruffian kicked Shuanzi again, but without any force, he kicked Shuanzi to the ground again.

Shuanzi looked at each other blankly: "Big... Big Brother?"

The man in front of him who was as strong as a yak was really the big brother who was slender and thinner than a little girl?

"Don't know Lao Tzu?" Brother Shuanzi asked angrily.

"Big brother is really you wow!" Shuanzi got up and jumped on the big brother!

Six years of wind and sand, gold and iron horse, the weakest little white face in the village, has grown into a man who stands tall.

"Give me down!"

"Don't come down! Hit me if you have the ability!"

The embolus was hanging on his brother's body, and he was shameless all the way.

"The weakest and the weakest are back, and my Dunzi will definitely be back!" Aunt Bai continued to do the laundry.

"Aunt Bai, you have washed this basin of clothes three times, let me dry it for you." Yu Wan's voice rang softly in Aunt Bai's ear.

"Ah..." Aunt Bai returned to her senses and looked at the clothes that were about to be washed, "I... I didn't wash it, I'll wash it again."

"Whose family is Bai Xiaodun?" A guard on a horse suddenly appeared at the entrance of the village.

Aunt Bai put down her clothes, ran over in a hurry, and couldn't hide her excitement: "My family's my family's! I'm Dunzi's mother! Poor brother, is my family's Dunzi coming back?"

The guard turned over and dismounted, and gave Aunt Bai a solemn military salute.

Aunt Bai was stunned for a moment.

The guard turned around and took off a bag from the saddle. After opening it, he handed it to Aunt Bai with both hands: "Bai Xiaodun died heroically in the Battle of Youzhou, and was awarded the title of First Class Soldier. Please express your condolences."

Aunt Bai felt a bolt from the blue slammed down!

She took the package tremblingly. Because of the trembling, the pension was spilled on the ground, but she didn't even look at it, she just picked up the iron plate with her son's name engraved on it, and burst into tears...

...

Yan House

The army triumphed, and Yan Congming naturally returned home. Since the Yan family was imprisoned many years ago and the man was exiled to join the army, he has not set foot in the general's mansion for many years.

Looking at the majestic plaque of the General's Mansion, an indescribable mixed taste filled his heart.

"Daddy!"

"Master!"

Yan Ruyu and Madam Yan greeted them.

Yan Congming looked at his daughter, who was as beautiful as a flower, and then looked at his wife, who was old and pearly. He avoided his wife's hand, and cleared his throat: "Let's all go into the house."

Madam Yan's hands froze.

Yan Ruyu said with a smile: "Daddy has done a great job this time, Yu'er congratulations to Daddy for his victory, and congratulations to Daddy for repelling the enemy."

Yan Congming sighed: "It wasn't me who repelled the enemy..."

Yan Ruyu smiled: "Dad is too modest, everyone knows that Marshal Xiao was able to successfully defeat the Huns because someone sent important military information to him. This person is the great hero who really guarded the 100,000 people of Youzhou. It is rumored among the people that His Majesty wants to reward him generously, isn't it... not my father?"

"It's not me." Yan Congming said resentfully.

"Who is that?!" Yan Ruyu frowned and asked, could it be the village girl's father? No... definitely not! How could a mud-legged man from the countryside be able to make such great contributions?

Yan Congming waved his hand and said, "...You don't know him, a commander named Yu Shaoqing."

Chapter 164 [V021] Entering Beijing and receiving seal

"Your surname is Yu?" Yan Ruyu frowned. She is very sensitive to this surname now.

Yan Congming was dejected. For a while, he didn't notice the strangeness in his daughter's expression, until her daughter murmured, "There aren't so many people with the surname Yu in this world." He looked at his daughter strangely: "Yu'er, what's wrong?"

Yan Ruyu returned to the cage, helped Yan Congming into the warm pavilion, knelt down beside the small table where tea and snacks were arranged, and asked Yan Congming, who also sat down on his knees, "Father, I met the Hun County Lord on the street that day."

"Ah... that making things difficult for the county master..." Yan Congming was very troubled by this person. Although he came from a defeated country for peace talks, he didn't have the slightest sense of servility. The whole way was agitated, and they were a group of big men. It's not good to compare with a female doll.

"Yu'er met her... Did she treat Yu'er well?" Yan Congming asked worriedly.

The maid came over with the teapot, Yan Ruyu took the teapot in person, waved to the maid, and the maid bowed respectfully.

Yan Ruyu poured a cup of tea for her daddy: "No, daddy, please rest assured, I just saw her teach two countrymen... She seems to have a guard from the Central Plains beside her."

Speaking of this, Yan Ruyu began to look at her father's expression.

Really saw his father frown: "That Central Plains guard is Yu Shaoqing!"

Yan Ruyu only felt a blow to the head. That girl's father turned out to be a great hero in defeating the Xiongnu. If this was awarded as a reward, wouldn't it go to her father's head?

If Yu Wan started out, her status was more noble than Yan Ruyu, but there are some people in the world who don't want her to get better because they have seen a person when they are down.

Yu Wan is a village girl, so she will be a village girl for the rest of her life, and she will never try to overtake her.

"Daddy, is that person powerful?" Yan Ruyu asked.

Yan Congming said: "It's really amazing, but it's just a bit of a poor background."

In the barracks, the difference between the regular army and the wild road is very big. With Yu Shaoqing's military exploits, if he was not a captured peasant soldier, he would have sat in the position of General Xiao long ago.

"But this time, he is considered to have a bad luck. His Majesty personally awarded him the reward, and his status in the future will definitely be invaluable." Yan Congming lamented repeatedly.

Yan Ruyu took a sip of tea without looking, and said, "How could Your Majesty award him a reward? The one who made military exploits is obviously daddy!"

"Huh?" Yan Congming was stunned for a moment, and looked at his daughter in confusion, but her daughter was just sipping tea tenderly and didn't look at him, "Yu'er meant... wouldn't she want me to rob him of his military exploits? ? This won't work!"

"Why didn't it work?" Yan Ruyu put down the cup and looked at Yan Congming, "Let me ask Daddy, is there a third person who knows that General Xiao entrusted the list to Yu Shaoqing?"

"No." Yan Congming shook his head, "That guy was so secretive, we all thought he was crazy, so we didn't wait for rescue on the spot, and took us over the snow-capped mountains! Until we met Marshal Xiao... that's not right. , when he first met Marshal Xiao, he did not hand over the list. He told Marshal Xiao that he wanted to see General Pang Ren in Youzhou, and Marshal Xiao took him to General Pang Ren's mansion, and he sent the list to him personally. General Pang Ren has it in his hands. The funny thing is that General Pang Ren turned his head and presented it to Marshal Xiao! Do you think this person is an idiot? It is not good to leave Marshal Xiao, and in the end, the list is not for Marshal Xiao. !"

This is not an idiot, but a military order like a mountain. General Xiao ordered him to bring it to Pang Ren, and he only brought it to Pang Ren, even though he knew that Pang Ren would eventually give the list to Marshal Xiao.

This man is terribly persistent.

Yan Ruyu calmly squeezed the veil: "Since there is no third person who knows about it, and General Xiao is dead and has no evidence, then it will be easy."

"What's the best way?" Yan Congming asked.

Yan Ruyu smiled and said, "General Xiao fled into the snowy mountains with the list that he finally got, and was hunted and killed by the Huns and was seriously injured. He felt that he was about to die soon. At this time, General Xiao met his father, General Xiao. Give the list to daddy and instruct daddy to bring it to General Pang Ren in Youzhou."

Yan Congming was dumbfounded: "But... but he was saved by Yu Shaoqing... The last person he saw before his death was Yu Shaoqing, how can this be explained?"

Yan Ruyu said with a smile: "As I said earlier, General Xiao's life is not long, so in order for Daddy to be able to successfully take out the list, he did not hesitate to use his body as bait to lure away the group of Xiongnu soldiers for Daddy. Yu Shaoqing, that's all."

"So...General Xiao...give me the list first...I...give it to Yu Shaoqing?" Yan Congming wasn't sure if his daughter had this plan.

Yan Ruyu's eyes turned cold: "It's not giving, it's stealing! He stole Daddy's list!"

"Ah...this...this..." Yan Congming was frightened by his daughter's bold plan, "This...this is the crime of deceiving the king..."

Yan Ruyu said, "Wealth is at risk, Daddy, if your daughter guesses correctly, your relationship with that thousand commander is not very harmonious, right?"

"Cough, you have seen this too?" Yan Congming said embarrassedly, how could his relationship with Yu Shaoqing not be harmonious? After he became General Gui Delang, he made things difficult for Yu Shaoqing.

Yan Ruyu said again: "That's right, daddy think about it, you used to suppress him so much, once he turned around and rode on daddy's head, did daddy think about the consequences?"

Yan Congming was silent.

Experience tells him that Yu Shaoqing is not the kind of person who bullies others with power, but his heart is separated. Yu Shaoqing never resisted because he had no ability to resist. Once he gains power, will he really let go of himself who has repeatedly embarrassed him?

"What if Your Majesty doesn't believe it?"

This is tempting to Yan Ruyu's proposal.

Yan Ruyu said, "Daddy and he disagree. Who does Daddy think Your Majesty will listen to?"

Yan Congming felt sorry, gave his daughter a meaningful look, straightened his back, and held up the tea ceremony on the table: "Of course he believes in the future father-in-law of Young Master Yan, whom he loves most."

Yan Ruyu bowed and said with a smile like a spring, "My daughter first wishes Daddy the honorable title of Hou Xiangxiang!"

Yan Congming laughed: "It's still me, Yu'er, who is smarter, much more powerful than your brothers who only play idle!"

Yan Ruyu smiled: "Dad, go to accompany your mother tonight. Your words and deeds are being watched by others. Don't let anyone get the hang of it."

Yan Congming originally planned to go to the concubine's house to rest, but after listening to his daughter's words, he felt that it was not unreasonable. No matter what, it was a gentleman's act to treat the main room favorably, and it would be good or bad for him to spread it out.

The thought of flashed, Yan Congming held back his impatience and reluctantly went to visit Mrs. Yan, who was old and degenerate.

...

It was still dark, Yu Shaoqing woke up, first took off the big leg that was lying on his waist, then took off the hand that had been on him all night, and got out of bed lightly.

Wu San was waiting at the entrance of the village early. Yu Shaoqing could not stay at home for too long. He had to go to the army to resume his orders. If the emperor summoned him, he might have to enter the palace to face the saint.

Yu Shaoqing didn't wake up his family. After washing up, he went to the stove to make breakfast first. Then he took a shower and changed his clothes. He put on his armor, led the war horse, and went out gently.

Leading the horse out of the village, Yu Shaoqing got on his horse, and the cold armor reflected a dazzling and sharp light in the faint morning light.

When Wu San saw him getting on the horse, he also got on his own horse neatly. Wu San understood that he didn't want to wake up the villagers. To be honest, when Lao Yu was in his current position, he could still be free of any airs, which is really rare. .

"Old Yu." He can ride horses, and he should be able to speak, Wu Sandao said, "Have everyone in your village returned?"

Yu Shaoqing stared at him and said, "A child who watched growing up did not return."

Bai Xiaodun Xiaoyu Shaoqing was ten years old. He was only seventeen when he was taken away. Now he is in his seventh year, and he is only twenty-four, and he has been buried forever in the battlefield.

"Then...then his family must be very sad."

"His parents cried for a long time."

"This white-haired man is really sending a black-haired man..." Wu San scratched his head, scolding himself for saying something bad, why he brought up such a sad thing as soon as he opened his mouth, he coughed lightly, and changed his words, "Old man Yu ah, I quietly inquired, you must face the saint today, your majesty will definitely reward you when he sees you, a fourth-rank general is indispensable, if you are lucky, maybe you can be named a marquis!"

Wu San watched Yu Shaoqing enter the palace gate and walked to the Golden Palace.

However, he did not wait for the good news that Yu Shaoqing was awarded the title of Hou as the Prime Minister. Instead, he waited for the bad news that Yu Shaoqing committed the crime of deceiving the king and was thrown into the heavenly prison!

Chapter 165 [V021] Brother Nine is here (two more)

"What did you say? The third one...he was sent to the Heavenly Prison?" After listening to Wu San's words, the aunt slumped down on the stool.

Wu San didn't plan to tell the Yu family the bad news, but then he thought about it, Lao Yu will not return to the village for a long time, and the Yu family will go to the capital to ask sooner or later, and they will still hear the wind, so it is better to give them the truth first. Got it.

Uncle, aunt and brother Yu Feng all sat in the main room of Yu Wan's house, Little Tiedan took his sister to play, Jiang Shi and Yu Wan sat opposite Wu San.

I don't know if it was Wu San's illusion, but I always felt that there was murder in my sister-in-law's eyes.

He must have thought too much. For such a weak lady, sister-in-law will only be sad when she hears the bad news, and will not want to kill!

"Uncle Wu, take a step to talk." Yu Wan didn't want to talk about such a sad thing in front of her mother. Her father and mother were in such a good relationship, and her mother must be more sad than anyone else.

Wu San understood and went to the small fish pond in Lianhua Village with Yu Wan.

"What happened to my father?" Yu Wan asked straight to the point after no one else was around.

Wu San let out a long sigh: "Lao Yu today...was going to enter the palace to be consecrated. He has made great contributions, and His Majesty summoned him in person."

Yu Wan was slightly taken aback: "My father made a contribution?"

Yu Shaoqing said lightly about the situation in the army, and did not mention the battle in the northwest. Erlang who returned from the village said a lot, but no one expected that the protagonist of the incident would be Yu Shaoqing from their village.

"Why didn't your father tell you? He has done a great job! Your father was a centurion in the northwest camp..." Wu San briefly explained the night raid on the camp by the Huns, "... .. 20,000 people, but less than a hundred escaped. After entering the snow-capped mountains, we hid everywhere. Many brothers were shot dead by the Huns' arrows. One night, Daniel found General Xiao who was seriously injured..."

Speaking of this, Wu San paused, "Da Niu is a good soldier, he died."

Yu Wan's eyes moved slightly.

Wu San cheered up, and continued: "Old Yu asked the big bull to rescue General Xiao back. General Xiao knew that he would not be able to recover, so he gave all the medicine to the brothers. I went to treat the brothers, but I didn't hear him talking to him. What Lao Yu said, but the next day Lao Yu began to take his brothers over the snow-capped mountains. Lao Yu said, we must go to Youzhou. I thought Lao Yu was going to bring his brothers to join the army of Youzhou. One thing was handed over to General Pang Ren, and I guessed that General Xiao might have explained something to him. Sure enough, it didn't take long for Marshal Xiao to spread false news, lure the Huns into Youzhou, and cheat in a urn. Great victory. Now, the news that Lao Yu handed in the detailed work list gradually spread.

That mountain is called Death Mountain. No one has ever gone out alive, Lao Yu... Lao Yu took us out. "

He saved not only the 100,000 people of Youzhou, but also the lives of the remaining soldiers in the Northwest Camp.

Yu Wan knew that her father was a hero, but she didn't expect to be such a powerful hero. He could endure what ordinary people can't bear, and become what ordinary people can't achieve. He is a hero among heroes, but he is such a hero, and he has no pretense at all. A burden, back home, a husband who loves his wife, a father who loves his children...

"So how did the crime of deceiving the king come from?" It wasn't because he handed in a fake list, which led to his defeat.

Wu Sandao: "A shameless general of Gui Delang insisted on telling His Majesty that Lao Yu stole the list from him!"

"Then your Majesty believes it?" This is too deceiving!

Wu San said angrily: "You don't understand, little niece, that General Gui Delang has some background, and is highly valued by His Majesty."

"Isn't there any witnesses?" Yu Wan asked.

Wu Sandao: "All those who escorted General Xiao died at the beginning, only a boy surnamed Zhou can prove that General Xiao has not seen General Gui Delang, but that boy Zhou is gone! He has gone to the end of the world!"

Zhou Huai was a beggar picked up by General Xiao. He only worked for General Xiao all his life. After they arrived in Youzhou, Zhou Huai left. The ends of the earth, where can I find someone? When you find it, maybe Lao Yu has already been beheaded.

"You still want to ask about beheading?" Yu Wan's eyes trembled.

Wu San sighed again: "This is the crime of deceiving the king, little niece! Not even the nine clans are good! Once the Dali Temple gets Lao Yu's guilt, Lao Yu is afraid that he will die. But I don't think Lao Yu would 'confess' so easily, he's a man!"

It's not easy to confess, but it doesn't mean you don't suffer. For someone like his father who was trapped in the shadows, he's afraid that he won't have any good fruit to eat when he enters the heaven prison.

Thinking that his father might be tortured in prison, Yu Wan's hand turned into a fist: "How is my father? Others don't understand, can't Marshal Xiao, who has been with my father all the way, also see it? Didn't you defend my father for one or two?"

Wu San shook his head: "Marshal Xiao did not say a word because of your father's sake."

"How do you say this?" Yu Wan asked in confusion.

Coincidentally, Cuihua was passing by the fish pond holding a pot of clothes.

"Awan!" Cuihua greeted with a smile, her husband's eldest brother returned safely, and the whole family was very happy.

Yu Wan smiled and nodded: "Sister Cuihua."

Wu San came to the village several times. Cuihua had seen him and knew that he was Yu Shaoqing's comrade-in-arms.

Wu San continued: "Marshal Xiao is a great leader, His Majesty has long been jealous of him. When he asked to marry Princess Yan, do you think he got it?" Wu San laughed at himself and said, "He With a million military power, the Xiao family army was disbanded."

"Just for a woman?"

"It's also for the lives of the soldiers."

Yu Wan nodded: "I understand, the more Marshal Xiao pleads for my father, the more his majesty will kill my father."

"That's right." Wu San usually doesn't seem to care, but he has his own opinions on these matters, "Your Majesty's disrespect to Lao Yu is somewhat like killing chickens and setting an example... But the most important thing is that you don't want to be a fool. Face! The emperor wanted to kill, and he happened to hand over a knife!"

It wasn't that Yan Congming slandered Old Yu for stealing military exploits. Even if the emperor wanted to dispose of Marshal Xiao's majesty, it would not be Lao Yu's turn!

"Uncle Wu, can I meet my father?" Yu Wan asked.

"This..." Wu San scratched his head, "I don't know people from Dali Temple..."

Yu Wan turned around and left.

"Where are you going, little niece?" Wu San asked after him.

"Go to Dali Temple." Yu Wan said.

Wu San said anxiously, "It's said that I have no way to go to Dali Temple..."

Yu Wan's eyes were resolute: "Then I'm going too, I can't let my daddy suffer unjust injustice."

"You, what can you do when you go to a girl's house?" Wu San regretted telling her about these things.

Yu Wan's footsteps stopped: "I don't know what I can do, but I know I can't do nothing. I have to ask my father myself, maybe I can get some clues from him."

"Hey, you..." Wu San wanted to say, can't I ask? But when they met those quiet and stubborn eyes, they couldn't say anything to refuse.

Yu Wan first found her aunt: "Eldest aunt, please take care of my mother."

The aunt was surprised: "Where are you going, Awan?"

"I'm going to the capital." Yu Wan said.

"Don't do stupid things!" The aunt turned pale in fright.

Yu Wan shook her head calmly: "I won't. Uncle Wu is with me."

Wu San squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying.

Well, if he doesn't bring his little niece back safely, he won't have the face to see Lao Yu's family.

The two went to the town and rented a carriage to the capital. Wu San was not familiar with the capital. Fortunately, the driver knew the way, so they soon sent them to Dali Temple.

However, what is disappointing is that the two were not even able to enter the door of Dali Temple!

The guard of Dali Temple said: "Yu Shaoqing is a repeat offender. Unless there is a sage's will, no one is allowed to visit!"

Wu San also wanted to risk his face to ask for mercy from Marshal Xiao, but now it seems to be possible...

"What can't you do?" In the Chixiao Palace, where the Xiongnu envoys were received, the county lord of the Xiongnu slapped his whip on the table angrily, "I am the county lord of the Xiongnu! He is my guard in the Central Plains! Caught! I want him out!"

The person who endured her yelling was her cousin, the second prince of the Xiongnu. The second prince was the son of the Xiaoyu clan, and his status was second only to the eldest brother from the Dayu clan. This point was very different from Yan Huaijing. resemblance.

The difference is that his mother is not as smart as Xu Xianfei Bingxue, but fortunately, he has an uncle who fully supports him, the father of the Xiongnu county lord in front of him.

He can be said to be responsive to this cousin, but he cannot agree to this matter.

The second prince said earnestly: "Mingzhu, he robbed other people's military exploits and tried to fool the emperor. This is a crime of deceiving the emperor in Dazhou, and he will be beheaded. If you choose another guard, you need as many lines as you want. ."

The Xiongnu county master was unrelenting: "I don't care! I want him!"

The second prince sank his face: "Don't be ridiculous!"

The county master of the Xiongnu slapped the ground with a whip: "I want to kill him! I want him to live! Brother, you don't care, I will find a way myself!"

After saying that, she stood up and went out without looking back.

"Pearl...Pearl!" The second prince didn't stop.

The Huns had many males and few females, and the county lord of the Xiongnu was born first-class and beautiful, and was deeply loved by her own father and uncle. She was spoiled and unruly when she was a child, and even the second prince often couldn't bring her down.

The second prince instructed the guard: "Follow up with the county master, don't let her make trouble again!"

"Yes!"

The two Huns guards chased in the direction the county master left.

said that the county lord of Xiongnu left the palace and planned to visit Yu Shaoqing at Dali Temple, but unexpectedly met a familiar woman at the gate of the palace.

"Yu'er greets the county master." Yan Ruyu bowed slightly.

The Xiongnu county master suddenly realized: "It's you!"

Yan Ruyu smiled gently: "The county master still remembers Yu'er, it's really Yu'er's honor."

"Who will remember you?" The Xiongnu county lord rolled his eyes, and didn't ask who Yan Ruyu was or what he was doing in the palace.

Yan Ruyu looked at the back of her leaving in a hurry, and the corner of her lips raised a faint arc: "Is the county lord going to Dali Temple?"

The Hun County Lord, who had stepped on the stirrup with one foot, suddenly stopped.

Yan Ruyu smiled lightly and said: "If I were the county master, I would never touch this bad head. Yu Shaoqing committed a capital crime, and the county master should stay away from him, so as not to be implicated and provoke His Majesty the Great Zhou Emperor Long Xin. If you are not happy, then it will be troublesome, what does the county master think?"

The county master of Xiongnu coldly walked towards Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu looked at her with a smile. Her father made a great contribution and was awarded the title of Marquis of Ten Thousand Households.

After all, this county owner has to ask them for a big week.

The Hun County Lord snorted coldly, raised his hand, and slapped Yan Ruyu with a whip!

This time, it's not as simple as just laying down her veil.

Yan Ruyu hurriedly dodged sideways. Although she avoided the key point, she called a whip to hit her forehead with blood.

The county lord said coldly: "What is he doing to you? If he dares to talk nonsense again, the county lord will strip your clothes off and give you ten whips in public!"

Yan Ruyu's nails dig into the flesh.

"County Lord!" The guards caught up.

The county lord of the Xiongnu rolled his eyes in disdain, and asked for the horse to be brought over, and he rode away.

Yan Ruyu touched his forehead and looked at the blood on his fingertips: "You will pay the price, Helian Pearl."

As arrogant as the county lord of the Xiongnu, he failed to break into the Heavenly Prison of Dali Temple in the end. The Dali Temple seems to have built a copper wall and an iron wall in one day, and not even a fly could fly in.

"I'm mad at me! I'm mad at me!" The county master of the Huns, who had a gray nose, took out the precious flowers and plants in the garden as soon as he entered the palace, and smashed the flowers with a whip.

Yan Huaijing passed by on a small road not far away. Hearing the movement, he glanced at the Huns, and asked the accompanying eunuch, "Isn't that the Huns? What happened?"

The **** stepped forward to inquire, and replied: "If you return to Your Highness, the sinner who was thrown into the Heavenly Prison by His Majesty today is the **** that the Xiongnu County Master asked for Marshal Xiao. "

Yan Huaijing thoughtfully said, "Is that the one who stole the detailed list from Marquis Yan?"

The **** said: "It's him, I heard that the surname is Yu, and he is a commander of thousands."

"Yu?" Yan Huaijing frowned, wouldn't it be so coincidental...

...

After Yu Wan and Wu San left the Dali Temple, they began to think about what to do.

"Uncle Wu." Yu Wan pondered, "Are you going to find Zhou Huai? Bring your brothers as much as possible. Didn't you say that my father is their great benefactor? Now my father is in trouble, I would like to ask them to help , find Zhou Huai for my daddy."

"What do you do when I leave?" Wu San asked worriedly.

Yu Wan smiled bitterly: "Why are you like my aunt? Don't worry, Uncle Wu, I won't do stupid things, I'm measured."

A little girl told herself that she was measured, Wu San should have laughed in the past, but now, apart from finding Zhou Huai as soon as possible, it seems that there is no way to exonerate Lao Yu, even if the hope is slim, he can only try his best.

Wu San said solemnly: "Okay, I'll contact the brothers now, take care of yourself! Don't do stupid things, your father regards you as more important than his own life, he would rather die than I hope you will put the moth into the flames for him."

Yu Wan nodded.

Wu San took a deep breath and rode away.

Yu Wan lowered her eyes, what if the lantern moth flew into the fire for her father?

Yu Wan said to the driver, "Go to Marshal Xiao's mansion."

The coachman drove the carriage to the Xiao residence.

Shangguanyan once asked her to come, but she refused to come, but now she brings her to the door by herself.

Yu Wan looked at the magnificent plaque and got off the carriage with her skirt in hand.

The guard at the gate saw Yu Wan walking up the steps, and hurriedly stopped her and said, "Who?"

Yu Wan stood on the steps, looked up at the guard with a guarded expression, and said calmly, "My father is a subordinate of Marshal Xiao. I have something to ask for Marshal Xiao, so please let the eldest **** pass on it on your behalf."

The guard looked down at Yu Wan and said: "Master is not here, what is your father's name? When Master comes back, I will tell him that you have been here."

Yu Wan looked at his expression for a moment, seeing that he didn't seem to be lying, and said, "Then can I wait here for him to come back?"

guard said: "Then you may have to wait. Our master accompanies his wife to go out. Faster is one day, slower, even more than ten days!"

so long!

Her father's head has already moved!

"Can I ask where they went?"

The guard said coldly, "How can the whereabouts of my master and wife be revealed to outsiders casually?"

Yu Wan squeezed her fingers and looked at him with eyes like torches: "But I'm really in a hurry, my father is at stake, and this matter has nothing to do with your master. My father was implicated by him!"

The guard choked: "You...what nonsense you girl!"

Yu Wan continued to irritate him and said: "General Xiao Yan's last words were brought to Marshal Xiao by my father. Now that Marshal Xiao is alone, he wants to cross the river and demolish the bridge. They all say that Marshal Xiao is a hero, but which hero can bring his subordinates down? Pushed out to die, but I hide behind me and live happily!"

The guard pulled out the sword from his waist in anger.

Another guard came out of the mansion, stopped him in time, and said to Yu Wan: "Marshal Xiao is indeed not here, and we don't know where he went. If you are really anxious, go find Fifth Master Xiao on Qinghe Street."

Yu Wan turned around and left.

Just took two steps, and heard the second guard say: "Marshal Xiao will never let his subordinates die, he must have no choice but to ignore it."

Yu Wan looked back from the corner of the eye, without saying a word, stepped into the carriage.

"Girl, it's going to rain," said the coachman.

"Go to Qinghe Street." Yu Wan said.

"But....."

As soon as the driver opened his mouth, Yu Wan threw a silver ingot.

The driver closed his mouth angrily and drove the carriage to Qinghe Street.

Fifth Master Xiao's mansion is not difficult to find, but the difficulty is that he is not there.

Yu Wan took a deep breath, suppressed the urge to run away, and asked the servant, "Where did Fifth Master Xiao go?"

This servant went to Mrs. Wei's banquet with Fifth Master Xiao. She had met Yu Wan in Wei's mansion and knew that she had friendship with her master, so she was not afraid to tell her: "Mrs. Wei has a headache, he will go. Visiting her old man, he had just left, and the girl might have come across half a cup of tea early."

"Thank you..." Yu Wan pressed her sore brows and got into the carriage, "Go to Madam Wei's mansion."

The driver looked at the dark clouds above his head, hesitantly, and went away with a look of embarrassment.

The carriage was halfway through, and the worrying thing happened - a spring thunder exploded, and then the sky seemed to be torn apart by a huge hole, and the torrential rain slanted down, hitting the carriage heavily and hitting the ground too. , splashing high water mist.

There was chaos on the street.

The driver put on his jacket and continued on his way, but unexpectedly the wheel got stuck in a crack in the stone, and the body jolted violently, and the wheel was thrown off.

The wagon, which lost its wheels, suddenly lost its balance, and fell lumberingly to one side.

Yu Wan fell out of the carriage.

The coachman jumped down in time because he was sitting outside the carriage, but the horse was scared away, so he left Yu Wan and hurriedly chased the horse.

Yu Wan sat on her knees on the ground, and the pea-sized raindrops hit her unceremoniously. Her clothes were soaked, her hair was messed up, and there was a sharp stinging pain in her ankle, which should have been a dimple.

She sat dazedly in the icy rain, and was drenched into a little chicken.

Suddenly, a carriage stopped behind her.

The next person in the car comes.

The man was tall and slender, wearing a silver-white cloak, like a cold white moonlight in the dark rain.

He opened an oil-paper umbrella over her head.

The hand holding the umbrella has distinct joints and is slender as jade.

Yu Wan was drenched in the shower, the rain stopped, and there was a familiar cold fragrance lingering in the fishy smell of water.

She turned around slowly, raised her head, and on her little face that was frozen white by the heavy rain, I don't know if it was rain or tears, and she looked extremely pitiful.

The man's eyes moved.

I didn't feel very wronged at first, but Yu Wan, who felt too unlucky, saw the man's grievance for a moment, her voice choked with grievance: "Yan Jiuchao, my father has been arrested..."

Chapter 166 [V022] Nine Brothers' Means (1)

The moment she choked out his name, Yan Jiuchao felt that her heart was being rubbed fiercely, and she was used to the appearance of being a stubborn one. Suddenly seeing her vulnerable side, her heart softened. .

Of course, Young Master Yan is not someone who will be soft-hearted.

"stand up."

"Can't get up."

Yu Wan said aggrievedly, "My feet are sprained."

Legs are numb too.

Yan Jiuchao had an "I know" expression.

Yan Jiuchao squatted down, his clean clothes fell on the muddy ground, soaked in the cold muddy water, he put the umbrella handle on Yu Wan's hand: "Take it."

Yu Wan took it, and the residual warmth of his umbrella remained on the handle, which was so warm that the palms of the people were hot.

Yan Jiuchao hugged her sideways.

Yu Wan has lived for two lifetimes, and it was the first time that a princess was hugged by her. It felt a little indescribable, but she didn't hate it. Through the wet clothes, she could feel his strong arms with distinct texture.

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen saw their young master come back with a woman in their arms, and they all kept their eyes fixed, their eyes looked at their noses, their noses at their hearts, and their faces were expressionless, but in fact, their hearts had already exploded!

To be honest, before meeting Yu Wan, the two once suspected that the young master was not close to women. It was just an accident with Yan Ruyu. What he really liked was men.

It's no wonder Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen are so suspicious. It is true that there are no young maids by the young master's side, only young guards and servants, and each one is more handsome than the other. Picking a driver at random is better than the one in the Nanfeng Pavilion. The top clerk is more beautiful than Pan An.

As the young master's dark guard, everything about them belongs to the young master, including their pure chastity. The two of them are worried every day, lest they will be called by the young master someday...

Now I finally don't have to worry about the young master having unreasonable thoughts about them!

On the carriage, Yu Wan put away her umbrella. She was wet all over. Yan Jiuchao hugged her, and her clothes were wet. The wet shirt was attached to him, and the texture became clear. But full of strength, lean and firm.

The temptation of this wet body is like walking hormones.

Yu Wan's head was a little dizzy.

Yu Wan turned her face away in shame.

Her daddy is in prison, yet she is still in the mood to admire a man's body...

The carriage arrived at the Young Lord's Mansion.

The rain is a little lighter, so I don't need to use an umbrella.

The little servant saw that it was the carriage of his young master, and hurriedly opened the front door, the carriage drove straight in, all the way to the second entrance, and came to the courtyard of Yan Jiu Dynasty unimpeded.

Uncle Wan heard the sound of horse hooves and waited outside with an umbrella early. After the carriage stopped, he walked over in three or two steps: "So soon, have you bought the sweet-scented osmanthus cake?"

But it turned out that it was the three little guys who were greedy, and Yan Jiuchao went to buy osmanthus cakes for his son in person.

Yan Jiuchao went to hug Yu Wan by his side.

"I'll go by myself!" Yu Wan held his hand, and she was stunned just now, but her mind became clear, and her face became thinner.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the little hand that was in his palm: "I want to hold it. I'll let you hold it as long as I'm in the house. Now get out of the car."

“?!”

That's not what she meant!

Yu Wan slammed her hand back!

This reaction, in someone's eyes, is to go back to the house quickly and take it easy.

"I'm so anxious!"

Yu Wan: "..."

Yan Jiuchao took advantage of the situation and picked her up. When Uncle Wan excitedly opened the curtain, what he saw was the scene of his young master walking down with Miss Yu in his arms.

Uncle Wan was stunned.

Yan Jiuchao carried Yu Wan into the courtyard.

The three little guys walked out while sucking their saliva. When they saw Yu Wan, they instantly forgot the sweet-scented osmanthus cake!

Yan Jiuchao carried Yu Wan into his wing, three little tails squeaked after him, just as Yan Jiuchao put the person on the soft bed, the three of them rushed over like little hungry wolves.

Yan Jiuchao picked up the man, but the three little guys didn't hold Yu Wan, and stared at their father dissatisfied.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "It's no use staring, come back after you change your clothes."

After saying that, he threw the three little guys out without hesitation.

The three little guys stomped their feet in resentment!

Yan Jiuchao instructed Uncle Wan again: "Go and get an imperial physician."

"Yes!" Uncle Wan glanced at Yu Wan's stiff left foot, and didn't dare to ignore it.

An old lady walked in with a set of dry clothes, bowed to Yan Jiuchao, and said warmly, "Young Master, go change your clothes first, I'll serve this girl."

"Her surname is Yu." Yan Jiuchao said.

The old lady was stunned for a moment, and then she respectfully lowered her body: "Yes, this old slave wrote it down."

Yan Jiuchao stepped out of the wing.

Everyone went out, but suddenly turned back, and asked Yu Wan with frowning handsome brows, "Your father has been arrested... Who are you looking for?"

Yu Wan's heart skipped a beat. After hearing his first sentence, Yu Wan thought he was going to ask her what happened to your father and where he was arrested, but why did he focus on who he went to...

Intuition told Yu Wan that to tell the truth that he would die badly if he went to Wei Mansion to find Fifth Master Xiao.

Yu Wan said very eagerly: "...Looking, looking for you."

"That road..." Yan Jiuchao frowned.

Yu Wan secretly said that it was not good. He knew that he had a relationship with the Fifth Master Xiao of the Wei Mansion.

It is no exaggeration to say that one step forward is the Wei House, and ninety-nine steps back is the Young Lord's House...

"It is true that I can reach the young master's mansion." Yan Jiuchao's brows stretched, and he went out with a satisfied expression.

Yu Wan pinched a cold sweat, this, this is okay too?

Yan Jiuchao really went out this time, the old mama had someone prepare hot water and said to Yu Wan, "Miss Yu first take a hot bath to keep her body warm, and the **** soup will be ready in a while, and I will give it to Miss Yu. Come, there are no young women in the mansion, and I can't find suitable clothes, the princess will come to stay for a while, these are the clothes of the princess, Miss Yu should put it on first, my surname is Fang, and Miss Yu will call me if you have anything."

Yu Wan soaked in the tub.

The housemaid was waiting behind the screen.

Yu Wan stuck out a head: "Does your young master not have a concubine?"

"No." Fang Ma said with a smile.

"Where's the maid in the room?"

"No."

"Where's the maid who can't get through the room?"

"Neither." Grandma Fang said in a friendly tone, "The princess sent a few, and the young master sent them away."

"That's it..." Yu Wan retracted her body under the hot water with floating petals, revealing only a round head. After a long silence, she suddenly said, "Is he not good?"

Young Master Yan, who just walked to the door: "..."

...

Yan Jiuchao went to the study with a sullen face, Ying Liu had already inquired about the news, but when he saw the face of his young master, why was he a little scared to say anything?

"Cough, young master." Ying Liu cleared his throat, "I heard."

Yan Jiuchao clenched his fists and said, "There are times when you cry and beg for mercy!"

Shadow Six: "Uh..."

Am I going to kneel down now and beg for mercy while crying?

"What did you hear?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

Yingliu regained his senses in an instant, and said with a straight face: "If you return to the young master, Miss Yu's father has been taken into the Heavenly Prison of Dali Temple on the charge of deceiving the king."

"Why did you deceive you?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yingliu replied, "Yu Shaoqing stole the military merit that should belonged to Lord Yan, and went to the Sage to ask for merit. The Sage Longyan was furious and locked him in Dali Temple."

Yan Jiuchao frowned suspiciously: "When will there be a Marquis Yan in the capital?"

Shadow Liudao: "Miss Yan's father was canonized just this morning."

"What about military exploits?" Yan Jiuchao said indifferently.

Ying Liu thought about it and said, "It's the detailed list of the Xiongnu's placement in Youzhou. It is said that General Xiao originally gave it to Lord Yan. The night before he arrived in Youzhou, Miss Yu's father took the list from Lord Yan. He stole it and handed it over to General Pang Ren, falsely claiming that it was entrusted to him by General Xiao before his death."

Yan Jiuchao's index finger casually tapped twice on the table.

Shadow Liudao: "My subordinates feel that this matter is quite suspicious."

Yan Jiuchao snorted disdainfully: "What's the doubt? Some people are just killing chickens to warn the monkeys. You ask Ying Shisan to accompany Director Wan to Dali Temple to save Yu Shaoqing."

Shadow Six wondered: "Then young master, you..."

Yan Jiuchao's eyes turned cold: "Enter the palace."

...

At night, the heavy rain stopped completely, the streets were wet, and the air was filled with the smell of soil and vegetation.

The county lord of the Xiongnu could not enter the Dali Temple, and fell asleep in the carriage.

Another carriage drove over and stopped at the door of Dali Temple.

"Who is it?" The guard of Dali Temple shouted, and the next second, he put on a flattering tone, "Oh, it's Manager Wan! What wind brought you here?"

Uncle Wan showed the token of Prince Yan's mansion: "I'll see someone."

Guard: "Uh... You shouldn't be looking at the one who was locked in today, right?"

Uncle Wan smiled and said, "What? Are there many people coming to see him?"

The guard pointed to the carriage opposite and whispered: "Look, the Hun County Lord is also here, but Your Majesty has a decree, and the little ones dare not put people in."

Uncle Wan lengthened his tone and said, "So, the miscellaneous family can't get in?"

"This..." The guard showed an embarrassed look.

Uncle Wan narrowed his eyes: "You shouldn't torture Master Yu, right?"

A trace of panic flashed in the guard's eyes.

"Get out of the way!" Wan Gonggong's aura was full, so frightened that the guard's heart trembled, and he obediently gave way.

Chapter 167 [V023] Angry Yan Ruyu (two more)

Uncle Wan entered the palace at a very young age. He was ugly and unloved, and no noble master was willing to want him, so he was thrown into the cold palace.

In the cold palace lived the deposed queen of Emperor Jingyang, as well as the two princes that the deposed queen gave birth to for Emperor Jingyang. The younger prince was the same age as him. He didn't understand anything at that time. The father-in-law let him "have a good life". When serving the prince, he really served the prince with all his heart and lungs. The eunuchs in the cold palace died one by one, and he was the only one who accompanied the two princes to adulthood.

One day, the eldest prince found him and said to him, "With all my money, Gu is going to leave the cold palace, can you help Gu Gu?"

He nodded.

The eldest prince handed him a packet of poison: "Put it in the sixth brother's bowl."

He was frightened to death: "Your Highness is not good! Your Sixth Highness is your brother. You can't hurt him if you think of a cold palace!"

The eldest prince is young, but he already has the imperial majesty: "If I let you go down, you will go down! If I tell you nonsense again, I will kill you alone!"

Uncle Wan of course did not go down. He grew up with His Royal Highness Sixth Prince, how could he bear to throw poison into his bowl?

Uncle Wan ran to the room of the Sixth Highness and woke the Sixth Prince who was still taking a nap and said, "The Sixth Highness, the Sixth Highness is not good! You should pack up and escape from the cold palace!"

"Why should I run away?" asked the sixth prince.

"You...you..." Uncle Wan couldn't say that it was the eldest prince who wanted to poison him, so he said vaguely, "The slave just got the news, there...someone wants to kill you!"

The sixth prince immediately lifted the quilt and ran out, not in the direction of leaving the cold palace, but ran into the first prince's study, "Big brother! Someone wants to kill us! Let's run away!"

Uncle Wan was standing at the door of the study, and the eldest prince's face was covered in darkness. At that moment, Uncle Wan deeply felt that neither himself nor His Highness could survive... But what Uncle Wan didn't expect was that, The eldest prince not only let him and the sixth prince live well, but after ascending the throne, he also gave himself to the sixth prince, the later king of Yan.

There are some things that Uncle Wan can't guess, but what is certain is that His Majesty treats Prince Yan's mansion differently.

Uncle Wan rushed into the Dali Temple.

Those guards didn't even draw their swords, and they breathed out when they saw that they were from the Young Master's Mansion.

Shadow Thirteen secretly said, Old Man Wan can handle things on his own, so why does Mao want a secret guard like him to come over to support him?

The dark guard is also very busy, okay? !

"Where are people locked up?" Uncle Wan grabbed a guard and asked.

Dali Siqing and Shaoqing were not there, so the guards did not dare to rush into the young master's mansion, otherwise even ten heads would not be enough for Young Master Yan to chop off.

He pointed to the execution room: "In... in the Tianzi-named execution room."

The Dali Temple torture chamber in this dynasty is divided into heaven and earth. Come to torture the most wicked people, don't rush to ask questions after entering, and go to the first round of torture tools, which can be said to be the most cruel and most vulnerable place.

Uncle Wan's eyelids jumped: "How long have you been locked in?"

"One...an hour." The guard said tremblingly.

Uncle Wan's whole person is not good: "Shadow Thirteen!"

Ying Thirteen rushed to the Tianzi torture chamber like lightning and kicked open the big iron gate! Just as he was about to save the man, he was stunned by the scene in front of him.

Uncle Wan hurriedly ran over, and when he looked closely, he was completely dumbfounded.

...

But after Uncle Wan and Ying Shisan left for Dali Temple, Yan Jiuchao also left the young master's mansion not long after, and he took Ying Liu into the palace.

He went into the palace to follow up with his vegetable garden, and no one dared to stop him.

He went all the way to the imperial study room unimpeded. Eunuch Wang was guarding the door of the imperial study room. When he saw him coming, he was slightly surprised. Leaving a Shadow Six, staring at Eunuch Wang with big eyes.

"You also came to intercede for Yu Shaoqing?" The emperor sat behind the desk and saw Yan Jiuchao who came uninvited.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at him and found that the imperial study was really lively today. The second prince Yan Huaijing, the second prince of the Huns envoys, and the emperor's sacrificial wine were all slammed in front of the emperor.

The emperor snorted coldly: "Don't look at it, I'm all here to intercede for Yu Shaoqing, I don't understand, what is the ability of a mere commander of a thousand to let my son, my subject, and me Allied envoys of..."

glanced at Yan Jiuchao, and almost bit out a few words between his teeth, "And my good nephew, all came to intercede for him!"

Among these people, three don't know Yu Shaoqing, and one knows Yu Shaoqing but is the enemy on the battlefield. Are they crazy, or is he crazy?

Gao Yuan bowed his head. He pleaded for Yu Shaoqing because he knew that Yu Shaoqing was wronged. He was truly loyal and righteous and should not have been wronged. As for why the other three came, he was also surprised.

In addition to knowing why Yan Jiu Dynasty came, Yan Huaijing was also very puzzled about the purpose of Gao Yuan and the second prince of Xiongnu.

The second prince of the Xiongnu was persecuted by the county lord of the Xiongnu. The county lord of the Xiongnu asked someone to give him a message. If Yu Shaoqing was not rescued, she would stay at the door of the Dali Temple and not leave!

Young Master Yan looked at the three people in front of him in disgust.

"Chen...I retire!"

A person who pleads for Yu Shaoqing is a plea, and a group of people pleads for Yu Shaoqing's life.

Gao Yuan wisely withdrew.

The second prince also understood this truth, and bowed his head: "Father, the son and the minister retire."

Seeing that the emperor's most trusted minister and most esteemed son had retreated, the second Xiongnu prince, knowing that this trip would be a waste of time, put his right hand on his left shoulder and bowed: "I still have something to do, so I won't disturb your esteemed emperor for now. already."

"What? You're not leaving?" The emperor looked at Yan Jiuchao.

The three people who walked to the door paused, wanting to hear what the rumored mad young master would say to the emperor, but before they could speak, Uncle Wan hurriedly ran over: "It's not good, it's not good— -problem occurs--"

The emperor frowned.

"What happened?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Uncle Wan said out of breath, "Yu... Yu Shaoqing is gone!"

As soon as Uncle Wan heard that Yu Shaoqing was imprisoned in a famous torture cell, he was so frightened that he hurriedly asked Ying Shisan to save him. Ying Shisan kicked the prison door open, but what he saw was a cold dark room, Yu who should have been placed on the torture device. Shao Qing was gone, and the prisoners who were supposed to be executed were all hung on the torture tools... No one knew who hung them up, even when they opened their eyes and found that they were hanging on the torture tools, they were terrified. Almost fainted again!

"How do the more than 100 masters in Dali Temple do things? Can't even see a prisoner?!" The emperor was so angry that his teeth were itching, "Okay, Yu Shaoqing is not small, how dare he escape from the prison without permission! Sin plus one more class!"

Uncle Wan whispered: "If you go back to your majesty, it should not be Yu Shaoqing who escaped by himself. The jailer in charge of the execution said that they poured Yu Shaoqing cartilage powder, the dose is not small, even the head of the cow should fall. already."

The emperor's face became even more stinky: "You mean that someone has robbed the heavens?"

Intercession for Yu Shaoqing is nothing more than that, but he openly robbed the sky, did he take him as an emperor in his eyes? !

"You guys, come back to me!" The emperor got angry and scolded the second Xiongnu prince.

The three who had just stepped out of the threshold returned to the imperial study in despair.

"Did you do it?" the emperor asked solemnly.

The three shook their heads like a rattle.

"That's you?" The emperor looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao also looked at him: "Does Your Majesty think it's possible?"

Of course the emperor knew that it was impossible. Does he need to take people away? Even if it is really robbed, it is not his style to not engrave the words "This young master is here for a visit" on the wall.

The emperor's fists clenched loudly: "Find it for me! Dig three feet into the ground, and find Yu Shaoqing and the thief who trespassed in Dali Temple!"

"There may be more than one person." Eunuch Wang reminded.

The emperor thought about this principle. The masters of Dali Temple are like clouds. How much perverted kung fu can they go under their noses? Eighty percent is a group of people! One hundred and eighty people! It was only by cooperating with the traitor inside and outside that Yu Shaoqing, who had been beaten with cartilage powder, was "transported" out.

The emperor was so angry: "Okay, okay, dare to rob my death row. Whether it is a hundred or a thousand, I will dispatch the Guards and arrest them all for me! I won't leave any of them!"

Yan Jiuchao came to the emperor not only for Yu Shaoqing, but when such a change suddenly occurred, he had to put it on hold.

After walked out of the imperial study, Yan Jiuchao asked Ying Liu: "With the skills of you and Ying Thirteen, is it possible to come and go freely in Dali Temple?"

Ying Liu thought about it and said, "You can come and go freely, but it will be a little difficult not to be discovered. If you bring someone who is unconscious, it will be even more difficult."

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows: "You mean, Ying Shisan can't do it?"

Ying Liu said truthfully: "My subordinates think it's difficult."

Yan Jiuchao laughed speciously: "It's getting more and more interesting."

...

Young Master's Mansion, Yu Wan finished the hot bath, changed into dry clothes, and received the diagnosis and treatment of the imperial doctor in the wing room.

She didn't know anything about Dali Temple, but she knew that Yan Jiuchao had already tried to find a way, so she could wait for the result with peace of mind.

I don't know when she started to trust him slowly.

This imperial doctor, surnamed Zhang, was one of the two doctors whose uncle went to Baozhitang to take care of Doctor Ji. Yu Wan asked him to find out that he and "Doctor Liang" were both hired by Yan Jiuchao for Uncle Wan. Let Doctor Ji free up and concentrate on the diagnosis and treatment of the uncle.

It's a lie to say that there is no tolerance, but... since you can hire an imperial physician, why not directly ask the imperial physician to treat his uncle? Having to go around in such a big circle, that guy's brain circuit... is really weird.

"The girl's injury is not serious. I brought the ointment for promoting blood circulation and removing blood stasis. The girl will rub it for three or five days and the swelling will disappear, twice a day." Zhang Taiyi took a box of the ointment from the medicine box and gave it to Yu Wan.

"Thank you, Imperial Physician Zhang." Yu Wan took the ointment and thanked her.

Imperial Physician Zhang again instructed: "In addition, the girl needs to rest more and don't use her feet until the swelling is gone."

Yu Wan nodded: "I wrote it down."

After that, Imperial Physician Zhang explained some dietary taboos. Yu Wan had a good understanding of health preservation, and all these were covered, but she still listened very carefully.

Mother Fang personally escorted Imperial Doctor Zhang out. Before leaving, she put the **** soup boiled in the kitchen on the table beside Yu Wan: "Miss Yu, don't forget to drink it."

Yu Wan thought it was really just **** soup, but when she brought it up, she found out that it was glutinous rice **** stewed in **** soup. The soup had brown sugar in it. The glutinous rice **** were filled with sesame and peanut fillings. The skin was soft and chewy, and the filling was fragrant and sweet, Eating glutinous rice **** alone may make you tired, and drinking **** soup alone is easy to be spicy, and the combination is just right.

Yu Wan was sweating all over, the cold air all over her body was dissipated, she was no longer hungry, but she didn't hold back, and she could have dinner after a rest.

Yu Wan couldn't help feeling the rigor and ingenuity of the chef of the young master's mansion, and every detail of taste, efficacy, and weight was precise to the extreme.

What about Yan Jiu Dynasty? Is he... also a person who has to do everything to the extreme?

Boom!

After thinking about it, the door of the room was smashed open by the head of a small milk bag.

It was three little milk buns hiding behind the door and peeking at it, looking at it, the little head was too heavy and hit it all at once.

"Is it Little Treasure?" Yu Wan looked at the little figure who rolled in, her eyes moved, she was about to get up to hug her, there was a tingling pain in her ankle, and she gasped.

Little Treasure fell to the ground first, and then Da Bao Er Bao also fell to the ground.

The three of them got up in a hurry and threw themselves into Yu Wan's arms.

Yu Wan hugged their soft little bodies, and they haven't seen each other for a few days, she seems to miss them even more.

Yu Wan rubbed their little heads: "Have you had a good meal these days?"

The three nodded, as if afraid that Yu Wan would not believe it, they lifted their shirts to reveal their round belly.

Yu Wan saw the little watermelon-like belly and knew that they were really full, and a smile appeared in her eyes: "It's so good."

The three of them brought their little heads forward.

Kiss!

Yu Wan was instantly attracted to her, she leaned down and kissed each other.

Suddenly, the three of them saw Yu Wan's left leg wrapped in gauze, and their little faces instantly became extremely anxious.

Yu Wan hurriedly reassured: "I'm fine, it doesn't hurt."

The three looked at Yu Wan suspiciously.

Suddenly, the third child walked over, bent down, and snorted softly.

Soon, the eldest and the second eldest came over to whistle.

Of course they couldn't call, but it was this clumsy little movement that made Yu Wan's heart feel hot.

The three little guys stayed by Yu Wan's side until they fell asleep, and then let the grandmother carry them back to their room.

As soon as the grandmother left, Yan Ruyu came to the door on the back. She came to visit the three children, but she never expected that she would see Yu Wan here!

"Why are you here?" Yan Ruyu stopped outside the wing, looking at the woman sitting in the room in disbelief.

Yu Wan's own clothes were wet, and she was wearing the princess's purple corset skirt and white embroidered silver phoenix pipa top. This dress was bright and moving for the princess, but there was something picturesque about her. beauty.

She sat there quietly, more like a daughter of a nobleman than Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu's pupils shrank instantly.

Hearing Yan Ruyu's words, Yu Wan didn't lift her eyelids.

Yan Ruyu was angry with the county master of the Xiongnu just this morning, but now she can't be angry with a village girl again!

Yan Ruyu walked into the room coldly, came to Yu Wan, and looked at her lightly: "Didn't you hear me talking to you? How could you let me here? Who let you in?"

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan raised her eyebrows.

Yan Ruyu sucked in a breath: "You can call the young master's name too?"

Yu Wan smiled lightly and said, "What? Don't you have the guts to call it? Or did you call and he ignored it?"

Yan Ruyu was stabbed in a sore foot, and whether she had the guts to say it was another question. Now she can't see Yan Jiuchao at all. She is the mother of the child. She came to visit the child. Coincidentally" not there!

"It's so late...why are you still in Young Master Yan's room?" Yan Ruyu asked sullenly.

Yu Wan rested her cheek with one hand, looked at her and smiled: "I want to... live here."

Let you plot against me and make you mad!

"You..." Yan Ruyu suspected that she had heard it wrong, what did this woman say? Is she going to live in Young Master Yan's room? ! Could it be that Young Master Yan he...he...he had a crush on this woman?

Yan Ruyu was so angry that she was about to shake off her veil: "You...you approach the child again and again, so you have such filthy thoughts! You are shameless!"

"You want your face?" Yu Wan said calmly.

Yan Ruyu has never been insulted like this before: "I am the biological mother of his son! I have a marriage contract with him..."

Yu Wan interrupted her: "Marriage contract? What kind of marriage contract? Did he admit it? Did he say he wanted to marry you? He thought that he would be able to rely on him after having a child. Are you stupid, or is he stupid?"

Yu Wan's words hit the point, and Yan Ruyu's face turned green: "Young master doesn't marry me, will he marry you? I don't even care what my identity is, a country girl, worthy of Yancheng's young master.?"

Yu Wan said angrily, "How about worthy? What about not worthy? Anyway..."

Yan Jiuchao, who returned to the mansion, just came to the door when he heard a heart-breaking sentence——

"I must marry into the young master's mansion, and I will be his child's mother!"

Brother Jiu: My daughter-in-law is so anxious!

Wanwan: I, I, I...Listen to my explanation!

After Yu Wan said this, she saw a figure projected on the ground outside the door, and her heart skipped a beat.

Looking at the shadow, it seems to be a man...

Is Ying Six and Ying Thirteen back? Or Uncle Wan? It will never be Yan Jiuchao... Don't be Yan Jiuchao...

But it was Yan Jiu Dynasty.

When Yan Jiuchao walked into the room, revealing her indescribably beautiful face, Yu Wan's mind was full of words - it's over, it's over, it's over, it's really over...

Yan Jiuchao's face was not very good-looking, and his cold eyes fell on Yu Wan's face, as if to stare her out of a hole.

Yan Ruyu originally made Yu Wan's words half-hearted, but after seeing Young Master Yan's expression, she secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Although she didn't know how this woman saved her life from Young Master Yan last time, this time, she didn't. will be so lucky.

No one in the world doesn't know that Young Master Yan is ruthless, and hates others forcing him most. It is that Young Master Yan really cares about this village girl so much, and she is completely wiped out by her ignorant words.

Who does she think she is? The young master's mansion is that she can marry if she wants to marry? She even brazenly wanted to be a mother to three children!

That's ridiculous!

She is the mother of three children, so she doesn't dare to speak such nonsense. A hillbilly is a hillbilly. He has never seen the world and has no brains. A little love from a man will make her dizzy and forget how much she has.

Man, it is worth knowing it.

Once you lose your self-knowledge, you are not far from killing yourself.

Yu Wan lowered her eyes, not daring to look at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao withdrew his gaze on Yu Wan and looked at Yan Ruyu beside him.

Yan Ruyu was flattered and bowed her head in a shy expression, but at the same time she kept thinking in her heart, how beautiful is her appearance? Beautiful veil? Let the county master of Xiongnu whip a whip, leave a small incision, and apply a golden sore medicine, which has a faint medicinal smell, but he has incense, which should be able to cover it up...

When her thoughts were overwhelming, Yan Jiuchao spoke calmly: "Come here."

Yan Ruyu raised her head in disbelief, trying to confirm whether the "you" in Yan Jiuchao's mouth was really herself, but Yan Jiuchao had already turned around and walked out coldly.

Yan Ruyu looked at Yu Wan, and seeing that she was not moving, Anxixi that the young master was indeed summoning her was right.

After working hard for so long, the young master finally looked at her directly.

Really made this village girl angry, right? In contrast, I understand her tenderness and goodness.

Yan Ruyu straightened out her temples and followed her gracefully.

Yan Jiuchao took the person to the study.

Yan Ruyu was ready to serve Yan Jiuchao, but as soon as she entered the room, she heard Yan Jiuchao say: "What did she tell you just now, please tell this young master in detail."

...

"Yan Jiu Dynasty."

"What? Don't you have the guts to call? Or did you call and he ignored it?"

"I want to... live here!"

"You want your face?"

"Marriage contract? What marriage contract? Did he admit it? Did he say he wanted to marry you? He thought that he could depend on him after having a child. Are you stupid, or is he stupid?"

"How about worthy? What about not worthy?"

What a worthy and unworthy woman, this bold woman really dares to say anything!

Yan Jiuchao walked out of the study with a cold expression and walked towards the wing where Yu Wan was staying.

Looking at his angry back, Yan Ruyu raised the corners of his lips coolly.

That girl really talks too much, she doesn't even need to add fuel to it, this time, let's see how she turns over!

Yan Ruyu went to sit in the house of the three little milk packs. The child was already asleep. She patiently stayed for a while and then got up and left.

On the other side, Yan Jiuchao came to his room, Yu Wanzheng sat obediently on the chair, lowered her head, and made a very ashamed look, but in those black and white eyes, there was a hint of indifference.

Yu Wan caught a glimpse of the figure entering the room from the corner of her eye, her eyelids did not move, and she still sat honestly.

Yan Jiuchao walked up to her, looked down at her condescendingly, and sat down beside her coldly: "You are really bold now, is this young master spoiling you? Block!"

Yu Wan thought, the sky is above, the sun and the moon can be learned, those words are all deliberately mad at Yan Ruyu, I really don't have the slightest idea of beyond the line towards you.

"You just..." Yan Jiuchao remembered what she said, her chest heaving violently with anger, "I can't wait!"

Can't wait to marry him, can't wait to be his son's mother.

"Look what you're used to!" Yan Jiuchao bit out a few words from between his teeth.

"..."

Injustice, more injustice than Dou E!

Yan Jiuchao clenched his fists: "Who dared you to have so many unreasonable thoughts about this young master!"

"..."

I really don't have any...

Yan Jiuchao closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and said bitterly, "You still have to live in this young master's house! You...you are a girl...how can you be so shameless?!"

What is shooting yourself in the foot, that's all.

Is it too late to clarify?

Yu Wan regained her composure and summoned her courage, "If I told you that some of what I said to you was not true, what would you do?"

"Like what?" Yan Jiuchao asked coolly.

Yu Wan blinked and looked at him: "For example, I didn't come to you today."

Yan Jiuchao's eyes became very dangerous: "...Then you are deceiving this young master."

"Then what about you?"

"Kill you!"

Yu Wan bowed her head aggrievedly: "Then I'm here to find you."

Yan Jiuchao snorted: "I knew it!"

Yu Wan: "..."

"Young master hasn't had dinner yet, the kitchen has cooked some porridge with five kernels."
Fang Ma's voice sounded slowly outside the door.

"Come in." Yan Jiuchao said.

Fang Nanny brought in the five-nut porridge, put it on the table, and went out without looking sideways.

When she reached the end of the corridor, Uncle Wan caught her: "What? Did the young master bully Miss Yu?"

Grandma Fang said: "You still don't understand the temper of the young master? How can you not bully?"

Uncle Wan was embarrassed, but he didn't have the courage to rescue Yu Wan, so he had to go back to the house silently, cover the quilt silently, and complain about Yan Jiuchao to death...

Yu Wan finally knew that Yu Shaoqing had disappeared from the Heavenly Prison. It was really a wave of unrest, and the crime of deceiving the king had not yet been cleared, and there was another crime of escaping from prison.

Yu Wan certainly believed that her father was innocent, but her belief was useless, she had to find out her father and let the truth come out.

"Can I go find my daddy with you?" Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao.

I thought this guy would say "What? It's not enough to not stick to this young master for a moment", but he didn't say anything, nodded and took her to the carriage.

Is she abusive? This guy has suddenly become so normal, but she is not used to it...

...

Yu Wan is really worried about her father. If she is rescued by a friend, she will pay it back. If it is an enemy, she wants to kill her father. No matter what, she must find her father before the guards.

The carriage drove out of the Young Master's Mansion and headed towards the Dali Temple. Yu Wan guessed that Yan Jiuchao was going to the Heavenly Prison where her father was imprisoned to find clues about her disappearance.

Yu Wan opened the curtain and noticed that the guards accompanying this time were not Ying Six or Ying Thirteen, but a group of men riding tall horses, wearing silver masks and cloaks. Together with the master, a deadly Asura field atmosphere was formed.

Yu Wan's back felt a chill.

Snapped!

A slender hand as long as jade reached over and put down the curtain for Yu Wan.

Yu Wan felt her blood flow back.

She glanced at Yan Jiuchao beside her, Yan Jiuchao closed her eyes, as if nothing had happened, she took a deep breath and suppressed the doubts in her heart.

...

"Over there! They're there!"

A team of janitors discovered the traces of Yu Shaoqing and the mysterious man. The man was masked and dressed in night clothes. He was carrying a seven-foot strong man who could fly over the eaves and walk the walls.

Companions heard his exclamations and chased in the direction he pointed.

It was a straight alley. The Guard troops were divided into four groups. Two archers flew up the eaves on both sides of the alley, and the other two blocked the front and rear exits of the alley.

The mysterious man and Yu Shaoqing were trapped in the alley, like a turtle in a urn.

"Archers ready!"

The leader of the Imperial Guard gave an order, and the archers pulled their bowstrings in unison, aiming the arrows at the figures in the alley.

"Let's see where you're going!" The leading janitor said coldly.

The next second, there was a terrifying scream in the alley...

"County Master! Listen!" A Huns guard tightened the reins and stopped his horse.

The county lord of the Xiongnu also stopped his horse and listened carefully: "To the east!"

The two rode their horses to the alley in the east, but they were dumbfounded by the scene in front of them. Seventeen or eight archers were hanging upside down on the eaves, and seventy or eighty janissaries were lying on the ground.

This, this, this is not true!

Who made the move so fast, from the time they heard the movement to the time they came, it only took half an hour of effort.

The guard said in horror: "County Lord, there are a lot of people coming from the other side, so let's not go into the muddy waters."

The county lord of the Xiongnu angrily said: "What if there are too many people? Is the county lord afraid? Those who dare to arrest the county lord will pay the price for them all!"

After a quarter of an hour, the county lord of the Xiongnu confronted the mysterious man. She whipped the whip over, but with a bang, the whip hit her back on herself.

"what-"

She screamed, fell off her horse, fell into the pig pen beside her, and plunged her head into a pile of pig manure...

Soon, the mysterious man met Jun Changan and Yan Huaijing again.

The mysterious man was carrying Yu Shaoqing, and he didn't pay any attention to the group.

Little Fat Ball rushed up first, opened its sharp little claws, revealing its little animal teeth that could bite through steel, and grabbed the mysterious man's shoulder fiercely!

I heard a snap, and the little fat ball made the mysterious man slap into the wall with a slap, and he couldn't get out...

Jun Changan drew his sword and went up. He was the number one swordsman under the Second Prince's seat.

He used all his housekeeping skills, but he still told the other party to escape.

Not only that, but the treasured sword he brought out from the teacher's gate also cracked open.

He clearly remembered that the other party only tapped lightly on the back of his knife, and just like that, he destroyed the treasures of the Divine Sword Sect?

"Second Highness." He saw Yan Huaijing walking towards him.

Yan Huaijing looked at the cracked treasured sword in his hand, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes: "Can't even you beat him?"

"It's her." Jun Changan corrected himself, bowing and picking up a small embroidery bead on the ground.

"woman?"

Such a perverted master turned out to be a female class, Yan Huaijing... Yan Huaijing simply didn't know how to express her shock.

"When did such a master come from the Central Plains?" Yan Huaijing murmured in disbelief.

Jun Changan said: "Yes, I have never seen such a master in the Central Plains."

Even a man is rarely so perverted in kung fu, perhaps only Xiao Zhenting and the rumored Demon Clan leader can compare with one.

"Can you still catch up with him?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Jun Changan shook his head: "You can only take luck."

This kind of master, unless she accidentally bumps into you, or you go to find her by yourself, there is absolutely no way to find her.

"Will it work, Yan Jiuchao?" Yu Wan lifted the curtain of the car and looked at the little snow fox the size of a glutinous rice dumpling walking in front of the car. Although foxes have a very sensitive sense of smell, they are only a baby fox. What's more, it was raining on the ground again, and the breath had already been washed away.

Yan Jiuchao asked back, "Who did you think found you when you fell off the cliff?"

Yu Wan's expression paused, that time, it seemed that Xiao Xuehu fell first, and then Yan Jiuchao jumped down.

So...is it Xiaoxuehu?

Yu Wan sincerely praised: "It's really amazing."

Xiaoxuehu shuddered for a while, didn't see the way, huh! hit the pillar...

Yu Wan: "..."

Xiaoxuehu stumbled all the way, and took Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao's group to a barren mountain.

Yan Jiuchao gave Yu Wan a horse, and after he got on the horse, he saw that Yu Wanchu was still there: "Can't you ride a horse?"

Yu Wan gave a low hum.

Yan Jiuchao stretched out his hand towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan's gaze fell on the hand as delicate as a jade carving, paused for two seconds, and handed it over.

Yan Jiuchao pulled her onto the horse, she sat in front of Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao clenched the reins with both hands, and wrapped her in his arms with strong arms. The saddle was so big that her back was attached to it. On his chest, through the thin fabric, she could feel the heat of his chest being infected layer by layer.

"Sit firmly." Yan Jiuchao said softly.

The warm breath sprayed on Yu Wan's ear, and the magnetic voice was so good that it made one's heart numb.

"Yan Jiu Dynasty."

"Ok?"

"Have you ever rode a horse with another woman?"

"Why did this young master ride a horse with another woman?"

"I'll just ask casually, no, no, what are you angry about?"

"Yu Awan, are you jealous?"

"I don't have it!"

What Yu Awan, I still have Cao Aman!

The atmosphere of was stirred up by the two of them, and the strong smell of gunpowder filled the surroundings.

Suddenly, Yan Jiuchao tightened the reins, raised his hand, and the group stopped in unison.

Yu Wan was about to reply to him a few words, she looked forward and found a small abandoned hut behind the lush green trees.

Little Snow Fox ran to the door of the small hut, scratching the door with his little paws.

Suddenly, the door creaked open, and Xiaoxuehu let something slam into it!

The door closed.

The surroundings were silent as before, as if nothing had happened.

"Wait for me here." Yan Jiuchao said with a stern expression, turned over and dismounted, leaving a silver-faced guard to protect Yu Wan, and the remaining eight people followed him to the small thatched hut.

Yu Wan looked at the group of guards from a distance, as if looking at a group of Shura from hell, a powerful aura like death enveloped the entire mountain forest, and the sleeping birds and beasts seemed to be awakened and let out a trembling roar.

The eight people surrounded the small thatched hut, and opened a large, poisonous net to cover the hut. Yu Wan had no doubt that if the people inside rushed out, they would be cut into pieces by the extremely thin net. chunks of meat.

But if the other party throws her father out first, then her father will be cut into pieces...

No one can escape this big net, Xiao Zhenting can't, neither can the masters of the ghost clan.

Yan Jiuchao stopped at the door of the house.

"Come out." He said lightly.

crunch—

The door opened.

The fox baby who was almost made into a roasted whole fox rolled out.

"It's not it, it's you." Yan Jiuchao said again.

After a pause, the door was knocked further open.

Yu Wan was so far apart that she couldn't see what was going on in the room, but she felt that Yan Jiuchao's back froze slightly after the door was opened.

This reaction... Did you see her father?

How did Yu Wan know that Yan Jiuchao saw her father more than that?

"You..." Yan Jiuchao gasped in shock as he looked at the people in the room!

If he's not mistaken, this man isn't—

The other party blinked innocently, looked down at the embroidered shoe with an embroidered bead dropped, and said pitifully, "Don't catch me."

"That won't work, you broke into the sky prison, robbed death row prisoners, and wounded so many guards..."

"Awan for you."

Yan Jiuchao flashed a hundred sentences about conditions in his mind: "..."

Little Black Ginger, how are you 23333

The update is over today, see you tomorrow, alright~

Chapter 169 [V026] The ninth brother who took the blame, Father Yu was released from prison

Yu Wan sat on the horse and waited anxiously.

What did Yan Jiuchao see? First his back froze, then as if he had been struck by lightning, the whole person was fixed there, and then he entered the house.

Yu Wan would never see him again.

"You young master will be okay?" Yu Wan asked the silver-faced guard beside her.

The guard didn't answer or even bother her, and just stared in the direction of the shabby hut.

Yu Wan only felt that she was talking to a dead person, her back was cold, and like him, she paid attention to the movement of the broken thatched hut.

After a while, Yan Jiuchao came out, holding a man in his arms. Judging from his figure, it was Yu Shaoqing, Yu Wan's father.

A silver-faced guard stepped forward and took Yu Shaoqing from Yan Jiuchao's arms, while the remaining seven took the big net, followed behind Yan Jiuchao, and walked towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan couldn't wait for them to come, jumped off the horse and walked over: "Dad!"

Yan Jiuchao stopped, and the guards also stopped.

Yu Wan probed her father's breath, and then touched her father's neck, making sure that her breathing and pulse were normal, and she put a hanging heart back in her stomach.

It's just...is it her illusion? Why do you feel that Yan Jiuchao looks at her with a hint of sympathy?

Is it because her father suffered and suffered, so she was also sympathized with her daughter?

Yan Jiuchao cleared his throat and said, "Your father has taken an overdose of sweating medicine, he will be fine when he wakes up."

But you'll be in trouble soon.

Yu Wan did not decipher the meaningful eyes of a certain young master, and she was still thinking about her father: "If my father is like this, if my mother finds out, it will definitely be very sad, in this world, my mother hurts the most. It's me, and then my dad."

Yan Jiuchao sympathized with her even more...

"Where's the murderer?" Yu Wan asked.

Yan Jiuchao couldn't bear to look directly: "Flee."

Yu Wan was slightly taken aback: "Escaped? Why didn't I see it?"

Master Yan said without changing his face: "Escaped from the back door."

"Do you remember what the murderer looked like?" Yu Wan asked.

"Yes." Young Master Yan replied in a very serious manner, not only remembering it, but he would recognize it if it turned into ashes in the future, "I'm going to send people back to Dali Temple now."

"...Well." Although Yu Wan was reluctant to give up on her father, she also understood that his father had not been cleared of the crime, and it was inevitable that he would return to the Dali Temple.

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan said in a low voice, "Can you not let them give my grandpa any more medicine?"

's light-hearted tone sounded like a trace of unspeakable grievance in the ears of a certain young master.

Yan Jiuchao said disdainfully, "Do they dare to pour in the people sent in by this young master?"

Yu Wan raised her eyes to look at him, her eyes shining like water, "Thank you, Yan Jiuchao."

's bright eyes, almost all the way to the darkest place in his heart, Yan Jiuchao's breathing stagnated, he resisted and looked away, and said indifferently: "Get on the horse!"

Yu Wan felt his suddenly cold aura, and blinked her eyes in confusion. Did she say something wrong? How do you change your face to change your face?

The two rode together to the foot of the mountain, and the carriage was parked there securely. Yan Jiuchao asked Yu Shaoqing to be put into the carriage, and then he and Yu Wan also got into the carriage.

The group walked back to Dali Temple. On the other side, Yan Huaijing and Jun Chang'an were still struggling to find Yu Shaoqing's trace. The big man also shook Jun Changan away in an instant.

The only thing that is certain is that the city gate is closed, and that person must still be in the capital.

"His Royal Highness, look." As he passed through an alley, Jun Changan noticed the carriage and the group of people slowly passing by on the street.

Yan Huaijing tightened the reins, followed the sound, his eyes fell on the familiar emblem of the carriage, and moved slightly: "The carriage of the young master's mansion? Is it Yan Jiuchao? He also came out to find Yu Shaoqing."

Given the inexplicable relationship between Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao, it is not surprising that Yan Jiuchao would come forward to look for Yu Shaoqing. What's surprising is... the nine guards accompanying him, wearing silver cloaks and masks, The whole body exudes a breath of death, and even the horse they sit on seems to be a horse that has trampled on a wronged soul, which makes people horrified.

"Who are those people?" Yan Huaijing asked with a frown.

"Dead man." Jun Changan said, "Silver-faced dead man."

The dead man Yan Huaijing has heard of it. There are thousands of guards in the world who work hard, but there are not many who are really called dead men. The bronze-faced dead men are extremely rare, the silver-faced ones are almost rare, and the gold-faced ones are almost rare. The dead man is a legendary existence. The Central Plains has not seen a silver-faced dead man for several years.

Unexpectedly, Yan Jiuchao had nine of them all at once.

Jun Chang'an said: "No wonder Qianji Pavilion was destroyed overnight. The question is, where did this waste young master get the dead man?"

The carriage drove through the alley.

Yu Wan glanced at the curtain of the car beside her, opened it and looked back: "Is there someone just now?"

Yan Jiuchao said casually, "Don't pay attention to the few passing by."

...

The carriage stopped at the entrance of Dali Temple.

The guard guarding the gate saw that the girl who had been there during the day was coming again, and immediately lowered his face: "How many times have I told you! Dali Temple is not..."

Yan Jiuchao walked over and stood beside Yu Wan, the guard immediately turned pale.

"Not what?" Yan Jiuchao asked lightly.

The guards thumped and knelt on the ground, shaking like a sieve!

Yu Wan pulled his sleeve and motioned him to stop making trouble, it was important to do business.

The guard lowered his head and used his peripheral vision to see the hand that dared to pull Young Master Yan's sleeve, and it was like a thunderbolt!

The little girl who was so harshly spoken by him dared to take the initiative to act on Young Master Yan, why is his head still tied to the waistband of his trousers...

"Go away!" Yan Jiuchao shouted lowly.

The bodyguard rolled away.

Uncle Wan and Ying Shisan greeted him, took over the unconscious Yu Shaoqing, and sent them into a cell that had already been taken care of very comfortably.

Uncle Wan said with a cheerful expression, "You can rest assured, Miss Yu, Ying Shisan and I will be here to guard, and no one will torture Master Yu again."

Yu Wan bowed and said, "Uncle Lao Wan and Ying are guarded."

...

Although Yu Shaoqing was found, the murderer was not so easy to let go of. When he got to the emperor, he could not be fooled by saying "run away". The emperor was really angry. I plan to dispatch the royal corps.

After sending Yu Wan back to the young master's mansion, Yan Jiuchao entered the palace.

The emperor went to sleep after midnight, and was woken up by Eunuch Wang just after lying down, saying that Yan Jiuchao was coming, he was still dizzy for a while, but was instantly awake by a heavy news from Yan Jiuchao: "What did you say? You stole people?"

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath: "...Yes."

The emperor looked at him suspiciously: "Who did you ask?"

"Uncle Huang gave me the dead man." Yan Jiuchao said.

The emperor was so angry that he fell to his knees!

Using the person he sent him to deal with him in turn is really a skill!

Emperor Qiqiao Sheng Yan said: "Then I asked you yesterday, why didn't you admit it? You also asked me in turn, 'Is it possible?'"

Yan Jiuchao had nothing to say.

"Why did you do this? Is there anything you can't discuss with me? You have to make a riot, and the city is full of storms!" The more the emperor thought about it, the more angry he became. "I ask you one last time, is it really you who did it?"

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath: "...Yes."

The emperor's chest heaved violently a few times: "...Sacrificial offerings, offerings are also eaten by you?"

Yan Jiuchao was puzzled.

Eunuch Wang whispered: "The sacrifices provided to the ancestors in the ancestral hall are eaten by people."

The guards of Huangci Temple are stricter than those of Dali Temple. They have never been stolen for so many years. There is no accident in the early days, and no incidents in the evening. However, something happened at this juncture, which makes it impossible to connect the two cases.

That person almost roasted Xiaoxuehu, he really seemed to be able to do such a thing.

Yan Jiuchao's mouth twitched for a while, reluctantly carrying the huge pot: "...It's me."

The emperor turned to his side, wanting to get angry but a little embarrassed: "... I'm um, you shaved it too?"

"What?" Yan Jiuchao didn't understand the words.

The emperor gritted his teeth and kept his mouth still: "Mmmm!"

Young Master Yan was at a loss.

The emperor's fists clucked: "Legs hair! My leg hairs!"

Yan Jiuchao stumbled and almost fell down!

That woman didn't eat enough sacrifices, and even shaved the emperor's hair? !

How dare she grow? !

No, what was she thinking? !

Did Dali Temple find out later, she shaved not only her legs, but also...

Yan Jiuchao didn't dare to spread out, he just wanted to die now...

...

At dawn, the news of Yu Shaoqing returning to Dali Temple began. It is said that the murderer was also found. He was a death row prisoner of Dali Temple. The death row inmate bought the jailer of Dali Temple. Now, as for why the death row prisoner did this, it is said that Yu Shaoqing had been kind to him in his early years, and he took risks in order to repay his kindness.

Left but both of them are on death row. It is fortunate that they escaped, but it is fate that they cannot escape.

These words may be believed by others, but Yan Huaijing is not.

Because, after meeting Yan Jiuchao halfway, he followed Jun Changan all the way, and saw with his own eyes that Yan Jiuchao sent Yu Shaoqing to Dali Temple. After that, Yan Jiuchao entered the palace, and then, the murderer came out. Captured news.

"Yu Shaoqing was rescued by him. If Yu Shaoqing really let the death row prisoner take away, then he should take the death row prisoner back to Dali Temple, but I only saw Yu Shaoqing, not the death row prisoner."

In Concubine Xian's palace, Yan Huaijing expressed her doubts to Concubine Xian.

Concubine Xu Xian was arranging flowers, cutting the branches while saying: "There are some things, just understand in your heart."

Yan Huaijing's eyes lighted up: "What is the meaning of this concubine mother?"

Concubine Xu Xian inserted a delicate peony into the vase: "Who in this world would be willing to let your royal father cover up for him?"

Yan Huaijing frowned: "The person who kidnapped Yu Shaoqing... is Yan Jiuchao? This is impossible. He went to the imperial study yesterday to find someone from his father. He heard that Yu Shaoqing was gone. Shock is not fake."

Concubine Xu Xian smiled lightly: "It's not him, it's someone related to him."

Yan Huaijing's eyes dimmed: "Heaven Smiting Prison is a capital crime, why did the royal father condone him so much?"

Concubine Xu Xian picked another peony: "He only has less than two years left to live, so what if your royal father indulges him? After all, it is because of your father that he became a short-lived ghost."

"Isn't he born weak?" Concubine Xu Xian seemed reluctant to mention Yan Jiuchao's illness, so Yan Huaijing didn't know much.

Concubine Xu Xian put the peony aside and picked another peony: "Silly boy, we are the royal family. Are any of the royal family's children born weak? Only they can't give birth, and they can't raise them well after birth."

The matter of the harem, Yan Huaijing was reluctant to put his beak too much.

Concubine Xu Xian cut off the largest peony in the vase, and inserted the peony in her hand: "You don't need to know too much about some things, you just need to remember that your father and emperor treated him with guilt. Different, you don't have to be jealous of him."

Yan Huaijing is silent, is it really just because of guilt? Why does he feel so much more than that?

...

Young Master Yan, who has always only allowed others to carry the blame, has spent only half a cup of tea in the imperial study, and has carried the blame for several lifetimes.

So say it out, you will have to pay it back sooner or later.

The emperor was really angry, it wasn't Eunuch Wang persuading him that the young master was ill, he must be sick and he didn't know what he was doing, so the emperor could resist the urge to crush Yan Jiuchao to death.

But the death penalty is exempt, and the life crime is inevitable. Yan Jiuchao was sentenced to a year's salary, and he spent a month behind closed doors thinking about it.

Ying Thirteen obediently took a hundred big boards, and he was screaming and screaming. After the spanking, he slapped his butt, threw his head, and strode to Dali Temple.

Although the truth about the Jietian Prison incident is "clear", Yu Shaoqing's charges have not been cleared. He is still the death row prisoner who disregarded General Xiao's will, stole the detailed list and tried to deceive the emperor. Zhou Huai was the only one who could. It proves that from the time when General Xiao got the list to his death, there was no one who was alone with Yan Congming.

As long as it can be proved that the two have never been in contact, then Yan Congming's so-called General Xiao entrusts him with the list and it will be self-defeating.

However, Zhou Huai's whereabouts are strange, and it is not so easy to find.

"In these days, there may be movement in the army." In the imperial study, the emperor asked the minister of military affairs.

After the victory of the soldiers, those who were discharged from the army have returned to their hometowns, and those who have not been discharged have settled in major camps in the capital. Many of them know Yu Shaoqing, and in their eyes, Yu Shaoqing is by no means a deceiver.

The Minister of War respectfully said: "If you go back to Your Majesty, no."

"No?" The emperor asked suspiciously, "Doesn't anyone think Yu Shaoqing was wronged?"

The Minister of War said: "Yu Shaoqing has been in the Northwest Camp for the longest time. Most of the people he knows are in the Northwest Camp, but the Northwest Camp was slaughtered overnight, and the 20 or 30 people who escaped all left the capital... It is said that he is looking for clues to prove his innocence for Yu Shaoqing."

The 20 or 30 emperors haven't paid attention to them yet, and there is no movement in the army, which shows that Xiao Zhenting is still keeping his own feet, and it also shows that this so-called Yu Shaoqing is not as dreadful as he imagined.

"It's actually..." The Minister of War paused for a while, before he stopped talking.

The Emperor said: "What is it? You say it's okay, I forgive you if you are innocent."

The Servant of the Ministry of War was the emperor's mother, loyal to the emperor, and the emperor trusted him very much.

The Minister of Military Affairs said: "Yan Houye not only killed King Wuheng, but also led the soldiers to cross the mountain of death. He was not afraid of life and death to send the list to Youzhou. It can be said that he is brave and resourceful.

The emperor said impatiently: "Speak human words."

The Minister of Military Affairs said bravely: "There is a rumor in the army, Lord Yan...or the next Marshal Xiao."

"Nonsense!" The emperor punched the desk.

Xiao Zhenting has always been a piece of the emperor's heart. He couldn't kill and he couldn't lift it. If he killed him, he would have internal and external troubles;

To put it bluntly, the emperor lacked a person who could replace Xiao Zhenting, and when this person appeared, the emperor worried that he would become the next Xiao Zhenting who could not be controlled.

Therefore, Yan Houye may be comparable to Xiao Zhenting's words, which is definitely not a good word.

The next day, the emperor received a letter from the ministers, mostly requesting the immediate execution of Yu Shaoqing, and vigorously praised Yan Congming, claiming that the emperor should be promoted to rank by Yan Congming.

The emperor laughed in anger: "I have made him a marquis, how can I be promoted to a rank? Is it possible that I have to make him a general or a marshal?"

When people gather firewood, sometimes it is not a high flame, but an invisible knife.

On the fourth day of the court ceremony, a minister who was usually silent stood up for the first time, and said to the emperor: "Who is the list handed over to? Innocent, and there is not enough evidence to prove Yu Shaoqing's guilt, it seems a little inappropriate to put someone in jail just based on Yan Houye's one-sided words. Lord Hou should go to prison too!"

"You..." Yan Congming was very angry.

"Putting a victorious hero into a prison will definitely chill the hearts of the people... What the lovely gentleman said is not unreasonable..." The emperor showed a very embarrassed look.

The Minister of Military Affairs stood up in time: "Your Majesty, why don't you release Yu Shaoqing first, and then arrest him for execution when there is enough evidence, then the people will have nothing to say."

Chapter 170 [V027] A family of four, the son's name is Dad (two more)

Yu Shaoqing was released by His Majesty the Emperor, but he was under suspicion and could not leave Lotus Town without permission, and Yan Congming, who was also under suspicion, was not allowed to leave the capital without permission.

Among the two, there is always a hero who really saves the people of Li people. The people have no objection to the emperor's move, and they only hope that the evidence can be found as soon as possible, so that everything will come to light.

The emperor handed the matter over to the second prince, who cooperated with Dali Temple to thoroughly investigate the truth.

After dispersed, Yan Congming didn't go anywhere, and immediately returned to Yan's house.

He rushed into the back house in a hurry, grabbed a maid who was a sweeper, and said, "Where's Miss?"

The maid was startled by the master who appeared out of nowhere, and stammered, "At... in the gazebo."

Yan Ruyu solved the chess game in the gazebo. This is an endgame that has been passed down for hundreds of years. It is said that no one can break it. She does not believe in evil.

Lychee broke the leg of the horse of the county lord of the Xiongnu. Now Yan Ruyu is serving a newly promoted second-class maid named Caiqin.

Caiqin is not as clever as lychee, but it is not as noisy as lychee.

"Sister!" Yan Xie came over, his eyes on Caiqin for a while.

Yan Ruyu said slowly: "Stop hitting my maid's idea."

Yan Xie pouted, he is the eldest young master of the house, what's the matter with the idea of being a maid? This maid is also dumbfounded. It's not as good as Litchi's trouble. Yan Xie lost interest immediately, and turned to stare at Yan Ruyu's expectation: "My sister is playing chess? What's the point of playing alone? My brother will accompany you!"

Yan Xie finished speaking, flicking the pieces on the chessboard, and Yan Ruyu's hard work all morning was gone.

Yan Ruyu's face immediately turned cold: "If you have nothing to do, go to school! Dance and dance! Don't provoke me!"

Yan Xie stared angrily: "How did you talk to the elder brother? Do you understand what it means to be orderly? I see that since you have a relationship with the young master's mansion, you have less and less concerned about my brother. Now! Do you really think you are anything special?"

Yan Ruyu said coldly: "I'm nothing special? How did the elder brother get out of the prison? How did the Yan family get rid of the crime? How did the father sit on the throne of the lord, and how did the elder brother die so much and still have more? Live till now?"

"You...you..." Yan Xie was so choked that she couldn't speak, this girl was right, the Yan family was able to make a comeback, all thanks to this sister, not her, their family was still in jail. Squatting, his father didn't talk about promotions and empresses, I'm just afraid that he wouldn't be able to eat a full meal.

But I understand, I understand, being treated like this by Yan Ruyu, Yan Xie's heart was still filled with anger, she stared at Yan Ruyu fiercely, and hummed: "Don't think I don't know your secret."

Yan Ruyu's eyes widened: "What secret?"

Yan Xie's playful gaze fell on her flat stomach.

Yan Ruyu's fingers under the wide sleeves gradually tightened.

"Yu'er!"

Yan Congming broke the tension between the brothers and sisters. Holding his hem, he walked up out of breath and said to Caiqin beside him, "Go...go and pour me a pot of tea!"

"Yes!" Caiqin responded.

Both brothers and sisters returned to their normal expressions.

"Why are you here?" Yan Congming asked his son.

Yan Xie said, "I will play chess with my sister."

Yan Congming glared at his son: "Just your stinky chess skills, don't worry about contaminating your sister's eyes! Why don't you hurry up and go to school! You are so old, do you still expect Lao Tzu to seal you an official?"

The whole family dotes on his younger sister, and he has less and less status at home. Yan Xie hummed in dissatisfaction, and left the pavilion with his sleeves thrown.

There were no other people around, so Yan Congming sat down with lingering fears: "Yu'er, something big has happened! Yu Shaoqing has been released from prison!"

Yan Ruyu tidied up the hands of the chessboard: "Have you found a witness? Then why is Dad all right?"

If Yu Shaoqing is innocent, Yan Congming must be guilty, and it would be unreasonable to appear at home intact.

Yan Congming shared the incident in the court with his daughter.

Yan Ruyu vaguely felt that things were not simple. Although her father made great achievements, he was still a novice in the court. Why did so many ministers suddenly fight for him? If it was a coincidence, it would be too coincidental; if it wasn't for a coincidence, she couldn't figure out who did it.

Second prince? Or Young Master Yan?

So much trouble for a woman, isn't it too conspicuous? Once stabbed out, what will be the emperor's endless suspicion.

"Forget it, I don't want to." Yan Ruyu pressed her aching head.

"What's the matter, Yu'er?" Yan Congming asked worriedly.

"It's nothing." Yan Ruyu picked up a white piece and said to Yan Cong, "Muxiu will be destroyed by Lin Feng. It seems that Daddy is jealous of His Majesty."

"Uh..." Yan Congming was stunned.

Yan Ruyu smiled faintly and said, "Your Majesty does not wish to raise a second Xiao Zhenting, and at the same time, let Daddy see who is the one who truly controls Daddy's destiny, not the common people, not the courtiers, but him. Lord."

Yan Congming chewed on his daughter's words carefully.

Yan Ruyu said again: "Daddy must keep a low profile next, but anyone who comes to make friends will never be seen."

Yan Congming was stunned for a moment: "Ah! This... won't this be a good thing? If it spreads out, I should have a reputation for being defiant."

Yan Ruyu said lightly: "It doesn't matter if your reputation is good or not, it's the most important thing that people can't be offended. If you look at Young Master Yan, Daddy will understand what kind of people your Majesty likes."

What if _____ is isolated from the world? As long as His Majesty holds it, there will be endless glory and wealth, and endless avenues to the sky!

"But..." Yan Congming understood the truth, but there was something that really made him feel uneasy, "General Xiao has a man named Zhou Huai, he knows that I haven't met General Xiao, and Wu San went to him, really Get him back, and things won't go away."

Yan Ruyu lowered her eyes and pinched a black spot in her hand: "Let's find out if you have the ability."

...

Yu Shaoqing was temporarily released, and the Yu family was relieved. When Wu San came to the door and said that Yu Shaoqing was taken into prison, the uncle and aunt almost fainted in no hurry. Fortunately, they came back safely.

I had heard that the prison was hard, and there were very few people who went in without starvation and beatings. The third brother must have endured hardship.

Hearing the sound of horse hooves outside the door, the uncle walked over with a cane: "Third brother, you look thin...you're round..."

Is _____ an illusion? He went to jail for the third brother Mao, and his face was rounded?

In the barracks, you have to train to kill the enemy, but in the prison, you sleep, eat, eat, sleep, eat, and eat. Just eat it round?

However, this circle is only relative to Yu Shaoqing's thinness in the past. Climbing the snow-capped mountains made everyone lose a layer of skin, and they couldn't get them back for more than half a month. Uncle Wan still has a way.

The current Yu Shaoqing is the real burly, sturdy, handsome and suave, and Jiang's eyes are rolling on him.

"Suck~" Jiang Shi sucked in his saliva.

Uncle's cooking skills are good, but Yu Shaoqing's favorite is the omelette with tiger skin and green peppers and chives fried by Uncle, which has a mother's taste.

After the family had a happy dinner, the uncle asked Yu Song to take the two little guys to the hunter's house to look for stones.

"Why is it me again?" Yu Song said resentfully, don't think he didn't know that they wanted to shut up in the house and talk about business. He is also an adult, even older than Awan! Why is he the king of children every time?

"Second brother, don't make trouble, I'll give you candy." Yu Wan stuffed a box of halva she bought from the capital into Yu Song's arms, her dotting eyes like looking at a little milk dog.

Yu Song... Yu Song was so angry that he ate the whole box of halva, and didn't leave any for his younger siblings!

After the children went out, the uncle started talking about business: "Third brother, what's going on?"

Yu Shaoqing grew up under the watchful eyes of the uncle, and the uncle never believed that he would do things with **** for profit.

Yu Shaoqing didn't know where to start.

The uncle said in his native language, "Yeah, third brother, you've been terrifying for the past few days. What happened? What did the yamen say?"

The aunt didn't know anything about DaDali Temple, but she thought that all the places where prisoners were held were called yamen.

Yu Shaoqing hesitated for a moment, but still told the story, but omitted the injustice he suffered in the army and the painful and cruel experience in the snow mountain.

Yu Feng frowned: "So, that General Gui Delang robbed the third uncle's military exploits, he was made a marquis, but the third uncle was wronged and sent to the heavenly prison."

"General Gui Delang? Why does this name sound so familiar?" Yu Wan paused, and exchanged glances with Yu Feng, both of them felt a thump in their hearts at the same time.

"Father, what is the origin of Gui Delang?" Yu Wan asked.

Yu Shaoqing said: "He is the son of the old town north general."

Zhenbei General's Mansion... Isn't that Yan Ruyu's father?

Being a daughter is shameless, and being a father is even more shameless. You can do things like robbing military exploits. What a beast!

However, having said that, she could have never heard that Lord Yan was Yan Ruyu's father, but Yan Jiuchao could not have been unaware. However, he stood by her without hesitation. Does it mean that the relationship between Lord Yan and her father is not clear. In the meantime, he chose to trust her father?

This realization made Yu Wan suddenly feel a little happy.

Yu Wan's eyes were sparkling as she looked at her father and said, "Uncle Wu went to find Zhou Huai, I believe he will find it, and when he finds Zhou Huai, he will be able to expose Yan Houye's conspiracy and return his father's innocence. It's gone!"

It was getting late, the family of three set off to go back to the house, and Yu Song brought back the little iron egg.

Yu Wan went to the stove and boiled a large pot of hot water. When she came out to get the firewood, she saw the little iron egg sitting on the threshold of the main room. The little figure was lonely and looked a little pitiful.

Yu Wan walked over with the dry wood and sat down beside him: "Why are you in a daze?"

Little Tiedan shrunk his right hand behind his back.

There is no silver 300 taels here!

Yu Wan gave him an angry and funny look: "Don't hide it, isn't it just a small stone? Sister doesn't want you."

The little iron egg said crisply: "It's not an ordinary stone!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows: "Oh, what kind of stone is that?"

Little Tie Dan did not speak.

Yu Wan subtly grabbed the stone he was hiding in his hand.

"Oops!" Little Tie Dan was in a hurry and reached out to grab it.

Yu Wan avoided his little claws and glared at the moonlight: "Did you grind it yourself?"

The rough surface of the stone was polished, and it could not be said that it was a pattern, and it didn't look good, but the child was squatting on the ground and grinding it out bit by bit, it seemed that it took some effort.

"Give it back to me!" Little Tie Dan snatched the little stone back.

Yu Wan asked him, "It's so beautifully polished, who are you going to give it to?"

Little Tie Dan turned his face and said, "It's not for you anyway."

Yu Wan just asked casually, she really intended to give it to someone, Yu Wan's eyes flashed a hint of narrowness: "For daddy?"

"No... not!" Little Tie Dan denied with red ears.

"that is."

"It is not!"

Yu Wan gently poked his little chest with her fingertips: "It's useless to lie. Sister has heard everything you think."

Little Tie Dan covered his heart: "Oh, how did you hear that?"

Don't make a fool of yourself.

Children are so easy to deceive.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips, pretending to be mysterious: "I won't tell you."

Little Tiedan's resentment.

Yu Wan tapped his small shoulder: "Daddy is in the backyard."

"I-I-I... I care where he is?" Little Tie Dan muttered, and when he turned his head, he saw that his elder sister had already gone to the kitchen.

Little Tie Dan hesitated for a while, but got up and went to the backyard.

Yu Shaoqing was making a new chicken coop. The original one was broken, and two pheasants were locked in a cage. Get the cage ready before going to bed.

Little Tie Dan stood at the back door of the main room, looking at Dad who was sweating in the yard without blinking.

His daddy is hardworking and capable, he can cook, he doesn't beat people, he has no air, and the most important thing is that he is very good-looking.

"Iron egg is here?" Yu Shaoqing looked up and saw his precious son, and couldn't help showing a dotting smile.

Little Iron Dan hurriedly lowered his head.

Yu Shaoqing patted his head: "I almost forgot."

He put down the half-knitted cage in his hand, walked over and picked up the little iron egg.

It's not like the little iron egg has never been hugged before, my elder sister will hug him, and my eldest brother and second brother will also hug him, but they are all different from this man's.

It's like... like he's so afraid of the dark, but now he's not afraid at all.

Yu Shaoqing took his son back to the room, pointed to the two boxes on the table: "Open it and see."

Little Iron Egg opened the box.

In the box on the left is a set of pen, ink, paper and inkstone, and in the box on the right is a wooden sword with exquisite workmanship.

Little Iron Dan's eyes were instantly attracted.

Dad promised to buy him two gifts, and Dad really did it.

Yu Shaoqing bought it on the way back to the village after he was released from prison. Even if such a big incident happened, he never forgot his promise with his son.

Yu Shaoqing looked at him and said, "Father doesn't know whether you like to study or practice martial arts. If you want to practice martial arts, Father can teach you personally. If you want to study, Father will send you to the school."

Little Iron Dan lowered his head.

"What is this?" Yu Shaoqing saw the small stone that Xiao Tiedan accidentally placed on the table.

"Nothing!" Little Tie Dan grabbed the small stone into his hand.

Yu Shaoqing smiled: "Then daddy is going to work."

Having said that, he rubbed the little iron egg's head and got up and walked out of the room.

Little Tie Dan looked at his back, and suddenly said, "You... can you not have another accident in the future?"

Yu Shaoqing turned around in confusion.

The matter of his imprisonment has been kept a secret from his two children at home. Did this little guy notice the difference sensitively?

"I...I finally have a father, if it just disappears..." The voice behind him gradually decreased, and it entered his stomach.

However, this did not prevent Yu Shaoqing's eyes from shining: "What did you just call me?"

"It's nothing." Little Tie Dan said with his back turned.

Yu Shaoqing was overjoyed, strode over, walked around to his son, squatted down, looked at his son, and said excitedly, "You call again!"

"No." Xiao Tiedan said.

"Just once." Yu Shaoqing said.

"not called!"

Yu Shaoqing took him into his arms, and said in an almost coaxing tone: "Be good, call Daddy again."

"Who wants to call you?" Little Iron Dan struggled to slip out of his arm and ran away!

Everyone ran out, came back, and took away the two boxes of gifts on the table!

In the middle of the night, everyone fell asleep, and Yu Wan breathed evenly from her nose.

The little Tie Dan on the side suddenly opened his eyes, slowly beat his sister and climbed over, got out of bed, put on his shoes, and went to the opposite room.

He crept to the front of the bed and stuffed the hot little stone under Yu Shaoqing's pillow.

Then, he lowered his head and called out to Yu Shaoqing who was sleeping, "Dad."