

Toddler 171

Chapter 171 [V028] Set a Marriage

As the workshop became more and more crowded, the idea of building a factory was officially mentioned on the table.

However, what kind of factory building, how big the factory building, and where to build it all need to be carefully discussed and considered.

Early in the morning, the aunt boiled a pot of sweet potato porridge, steamed a few baskets of cornmeal buns and pickled vegetables, and the whole family sat together for breakfast.

"If you eat too many sweet potatoes, you will fart!" Little Tie Dan said with a small mouth, looking at the sweet potato porridge in front of him.

The aunt glared at him: "I think you don't want to eat it! Learn to be picky!"

"Who said that?" Little Tie Dan grabbed the wooden spoon, never admitting that he was thinking about the halva in the room.

Yu Shaoqing looked at his son dotingly, both eyes glowing.

Yu Wan whispered to him: "My younger brother was not like this before. It was Dad who came back. His courage has grown fat, and he has become hypocritical."

said, and gave his brother a funny look.

I haven't had a father for six years, and finally my father came back. Naturally, he had to be hypocritical. Being able to be hypocritical by his son, Yu Shaoqing felt very happy selfishly, and he gave his son a wowtou.

Little Tie Dan didn't look at him, but grabbed it in his hand and took a bite!

"Why don't you talk about pickles now?" The aunt teased him.

Everyone in the room laughed.

"Building a house." The uncle said, "What do you think?"

Yu Song said: "It depends on where it is built."

The uncle said coolly: "When the adults speak, don't interrupt the children, Awan, you speak."

Yu Song, who was hurt 10,000 points in his heart: "..."

Yu Wan curved her lips and said, "My second brother and I thought the same, and also felt that we should first consider where to build the factory. I not only want to build a factory, but also want to build a row of houses for staff dormitories."

"What?" Auntie asked in confusion.

"It's for the long-term workers." Yu Wan explained.

When mentioned the long-term workers, everyone understood. Isn't this talking about horse thieves who opened up wasteland in the back mountain? Although they are not good people, but after being poisoned by Bao Shenchu, they work hard every day, for fear that if they are not careful, they will not be able to receive the antidote to prolong their lives.

Even though the uncle's family did not understand the building of houses for them, they did not object to it. Awan is a person with ideas. She must have her own reasons for doing this. The cowshed at home.

"Then we need a bigger place." The uncle murmured, looking at Yu Shaoqing beside him, and was about to ask him if he had any ideas when he saw Yu Shaoqing holding a stone and smirking.

Uncle: "..."

Is it an illusion? How do you feel that the third brother has been imprisoned for a few days and has been fooled by himself?

"Third brother." The uncle said solemnly.

Yu Shaoqing returned to his senses, looked at the big brother, then looked at the stone in his hand, and said with a smile: "Does the big brother think it looks good?"

What's so beautiful about a broken stone? Is it really stupid to go to jail?

The uncle was about to reprimand his younger brother a few words, when the aunt tugged on his arm and motioned him to look at Yu Wan, he looked at Yu Wan, Yu Wan pursed her lips and smiled, and glanced at Little Tie Dan.

Uncle understood.

It was given by my son, and strangely said to be a treasure.

"It's beautiful!" said the uncle in a tone of voice.

Little Tie Dan buried his head in eating porridge!

After several discussions, the family settled the factory at the foot of the mountain. The plots originally belonged to Awan and Aunt Zhang's family. Those plots were the least damaged in the earth movement. to do something else.

The matter of buying the land was handed over to the uncle to communicate with Lizheng and Zhang's family.

The drawings of the house were drawn by Yu Wan.

Yu Shaoqing looked at her daughter deeply. After six years of walking, her daughter will be able to read and hyphenate...

Awan's experience over the past few years, Yu Shaoqing finally learned from his family. He was so distressed that he wanted to go back in time. He would not let his daughter disappear or be bullied by the Zhao family.

"Dad, do you think this is okay?" Yu Wan's voice interrupted Yu Shaoqing's thoughts.

Yu Shaoqing lost his mind. He didn't hear what his daughter said at all, so he just nodded stunnedly: "Yes."

Except for the Jiang family and the two ignorant children, the rest of the people all stared at him dumbfounded, is this okay? Are you too used to your daughter? ! She is going to use stone and blue bricks to build a factory! The house where my family lives is not so luxurious!

Yu Feng's flesh was throbbing in pain, he didn't want to talk to his third uncle and sister...

"Then it's settled." Yu Wan said with frowning eyes, "Dad, you are so kind."

Yu Shaoqing: "..."

Er...he seems to have promised something amazing?

It takes a lot of manpower to build a factory, so the choice of carpenters and craftsmen is left to Yu Feng.

But before that, Yu Feng wants to go to Lianhua Town with Yu Wan. The wood can be cut from the back mountain, but the stone and blue bricks have to be ordered. Yu Wan originally planned to go with her

father, but Yu Feng was worried that Yu Wan would only buy Expensive, and the third uncle was always used to it, losing all the money he finally earned, so he proposed to go with Yu Wan.

Yu Wan nodded: "Alright, daddy is at home, spend more time with my brother and auntie."

Little Tie Dan, who loves to hurry, didn't quarrel with my sister this time to go to the street.

The two took a few baskets and walked to the town.

During the few days that Yu Shaoqing was imprisoned in Dali Temple, Bai Tang and Shopkeeper Cui got the news. They both came to Yu's house to visit Yu Wan, and Qin Ye also came. They were not sure that the commander surnamed Yu was Yu Wan. Yu Wan's father, for that matter, still went to the door to ask about the situation. Yu Wan kept this friendship in her heart.

The two went to Baiyulou first.

This fashion is not the time to eat. There are not many people in Baiyulou, so shopkeeper Cui rarely has time to relax, so he dials the abacus behind the counter.

The two came to the counter.

Shopkeeper Cui only felt that the light in front of him dimmed, and when he raised his head, he saw Yu Feng and Yu Wan, his eyes lit up: "Miss Yu, little brother Yu, why are you here? By the way, I heard that Dali Temple has released people. Now, is your father back?"

Yu Wan's lips curved slightly: "I'm back, thank you, Shopkeeper Cui, for remembering, and ask Shopkeeper Cui to accept these two jars of snowflake salt."

"Oh, you're being too polite!" Snowflake salt is a good thing. It took fifty taels to buy a jar, and now this girl sells two jars, and she doesn't charge for it! this.....

"Take it." Yu Feng said.

The last snowflake salt is really running out. Shopkeeper Cui is thinking about when to buy some more from Yu Wan...

Shopkeeper Cui accepted it embarrassedly.

"Is Miss Bai not here?" She had a basket of eggs that she gave to Bai Tang on a special trip. The eggs were laid by her own pheasants, which were better than those from other households.

Shopkeeper Cui said, "I haven't seen her for three days."

"What happened?" Yu Feng asked.

Shopkeeper Cui didn't notice his anxious expression, and sighed, "That's not true, it's just that she's getting married soon, so it's inconvenient to go out."

Yu Feng's face changed immediately.

Yu Wan glanced at her eldest brother and asked shopkeeper Cui, "Why is it so sudden? I didn't hear her mention it when I came to my house last time."

"It's just decided." Shopkeeper Cui sighed again, as if he was not satisfied with the marriage, and without waiting for Yu Wan to ask, he told her directly, "It's Madam Bai's nephew, I've seen it before. , looks like a talented person, and is also humble and polite, that's it... You have been to the White House and know the relationship between the young lady and Mrs. Bai, isn't it difficult for her to marry Mrs. Bai's maiden family?"

Indeed, no matter how good that young master Bai is, as long as he is Madam Bai's nephew, Bai Tang will not have a good impression of him, and a family of mother-in-law and daughter-in-law live, how can there be no grievances? Will Madam Bai seek justice for Bai Tang? It seems impossible.

"Why did Master Bai agree?" Yu Wan asked.

Is Master Bai stupid? His daughter didn't take Madam Bai seriously, and she married into the Chen family. Can the Chen family live a good life for his daughter?

Shopkeeper Cui said helplessly: "Master has soft ears."

What kind of soft ears? That is, having a new love and forgetting the old love, wanting a son and disregarding his daughter, wanting Bai Tang to call him Dad, but not giving Bai Tang the love he deserves as a biological father.

After leaving the Baiyu Building, Yu Wan saw that her eldest brother looked lonely, so she quickly said to him: "Brother, don't worry, I will go to the Baifu to meet Miss Bai and listen to what she has to say."

Yu Feng was stunned for a moment: "What are you doing in the White House?"

Yu Wan said as a matter of course: "Grab my sister-in-law! My sister-in-law is going to let someone with the surname Bai take her away. Can I take her back?"

"You..." Yu Feng blushed, "Don't talk nonsense!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "Why am I talking nonsense? Big brother doesn't like Miss Bai?"

Yu Feng subconsciously wanted to refute, but found that he couldn't deny it at all. He couldn't tell when or when it started. When he realized it, he couldn't erase this person from his mind.

It's just that she is a high-ranking daughter of the White House, and she is a poor country boy who is not worthy of him after all.

"Don't mess around." Yu Feng whispered.

Yu Wan knew what he was thinking when he looked at him like this: "Brother, you can't be so unconfident in yourself. How can Miss Bai marry into the Bai family and be happy in our family?"

This is from Bai Tang's point of view. In terms of character, her brother is impeccable; in terms of appearance, she is also rare; in terms of the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, her aunt really loves Miss Bai to death; not to mention her sister-in-law, She and Xiao Zhen Zhen both like Bai Tang.

As for the family background, the Yu family is already on the way to make money, and it will take a few years to grow to the top.

It is true that as Miss Bai's mother family, she is still a bit low-married, but sometimes it's not just about having the right match for love.

"Okay, since the eldest brother wants to give up Miss Bai, I have nothing to say." Yu Wan saw that Yu Feng was still ruthless, and pretended to go back.

When passed Yu Feng, Yu Feng gritted his teeth and grabbed her arm: "You...you go see her."

The two rented a carriage to go to the capital.

Both of them remembered the road, and the carriage soon arrived at the White House.

The gate of the White House was closed, and it looked a little colder than before.

Yu Wan said to Yu Feng, "Brother, wait for me at the teahouse you just passed by."

Parking the carriage here is too dazzling, Yu Feng thought about it and nodded.

After the carriage disappeared at the end of the street, Yu Wan walked up the steps and knocked on the door of the White House.

"Who is it?" A servant opened the door from the inside, stuck his head out and looked at it. It was a plainly dressed girl. Yu Wan finally didn't dress like a village girl, but she wasn't a rich family daughter. The servant was suspicious. Looking at her, "Who are you looking for?"

Yu Wan said: "I'm looking for Miss Bai, please tell her, my surname is Yu."

The little servant waved his hand without thinking: "My lady has something to do, so it's not convenient to see the guest!"

Is it inconvenient to see guests, or not allowed to see guests?

The moment the little servant closed the door, Yu Wan stretched out her hand and gently blocked it: "Miss Bai invited me here. You only need to say that the girl surnamed Yu is looking for her, and she will know."

Speaking of this, it would be impossible to keep people out of the door, but unexpectedly, the little servant didn't even look at Yu Wan, and closed the door forcefully.

Yu Wan took a deep breath and secretly warned herself that today is not a good day to fight...

The gate can't get in, won't she climb over the wall?

Yu Wan came to the alley between Yan's house and Bai's house, where Yan Jiuchao once climbed over the wall, and turned over with his bare hands.

The last time I came to Bai Mansion, Bai Mansion was holding a banquet. Now all those flowers, plants, lanterns and silk fabrics have been removed, but it seems that the house is much deserted. What Bai Tang has done so painstakingly for her father at the banquet is ironic when I think about it now. .

Yu Wan had never been to Bai Tang's yard, and after following several maids, she finally found the right way.

She even flipped over the mansion wall with ease, naturally a mere courtyard wall was no problem.

She climbed up the wall, and suddenly a group of female servants came hurriedly, she was so shocked that she hurriedly put down her body.

When the pedestrian passed by, Yu Wan showed her head again, widened her quiet eyes, and watched the movement of the pedestrian without blinking.

The woman headed by , dressed in jewels, was Bai Tang's stepmother, Mrs. Bai. Behind her, she followed seven or eight maids and old ladies, each holding a tray in her hand, on which lay a dazzling array of jewelry and wedding dresses.

The color of the wedding dress is bright, and the red is a bit dazzling.

Mrs. Bai stopped in front of a closed door.

From Yu Wan's point of view, she saw her back, but Yu Wan felt inexplicably rolled her eyes.

Mrs. Bai's gentle voice sounded: "Tang'er, mother is here to see you."

"Who is my mother? My mother died long ago! Stop making friends with me here! What kind of thing are you!"

As expected of the boss of Lotus Town, his momentum has not diminished in the past!

Yu Wan continued to lie on the wall and watch, she still couldn't see Madam Bai's expression, but she still felt that Madam Bai rolled her eyes wider.

Mrs. Bai said softly: "Tang'er, it's okay if you scold me, but don't be angry with your own body, I'm here to give you jewelry and wedding dresses, they are all made for you, you can come out and see. Look, if you don't like it, I'll have it redone."

"Who wants your stuff! Get out! Get me out!"

Mrs. Bai winked at a woman behind her, who walked forward with a key.

Only then did Yu Wan notice that Bai Tang's door was locked, so Madam Bai pretended to let Bai Tang come out, how did she come out?

The lock was opened, and the old woman pushed open the door. She didn't expect Bai Tang to be at the door. When she saw a big living person, she was scared and backed several steps!

Bai Tang went to Lianhua Village three days ago. Compared to that day, Bai Tang is now a lot haggard, her hair is loose, and her eyes are red and swollen.

Bai Tang glared fiercely at Madam Bai outside the door, and said in a hoarse voice, "Don't think I don't know what you're thinking, don't you just want to turn the Bai family into your Chen family? Stop dreaming!"

Mrs. Bai's tone was very aggrieved: "Tanger, what are you talking about? What is the Bai family Chen family? Since I am married into the Bai family, I am a member of the Bai family, how can I turn my elbows out?"

"Then you have to ask yourself!" Bai Tang said angrily.

Mrs. Bai sighed softly: "Tang'er, don't play your temper, I understand that you have always looked down on me and wished to kick me out of the Bai family, but no matter how you treat me, in my heart, I will take you as my own. Daughter looks at it."

"Really?" Bai Tang sneered.

Mrs. Bai said earnestly: "You and Zhou Er are both ill. I leave Zhou Er alone and stay in your room in disbelief. Could this be faked?"

Bai Tang asked back: "Isn't it? You didn't do it to show my father!"

Mrs. Bai said with a hurt face: "Tang'er, if you say that, it hurts my heart too much. Well, let's not mention the past, this time the marriage was chosen by the master himself, and I have nothing. Say."

Bai Tang said coldly, "You didn't say anything, just put him and a few crooked melons and jujubes in front of my father! Don't think that if I marry, the White House will be yours!"

Mrs. Bai touched the corner of her lips with a handkerchief: "If you don't marry, isn't the Bai mansion mine?"

Bai Tang was taken aback by her sudden change of attitude.

The injuries and grievances on Mrs. Bai's face had disappeared, replaced by a mockery that was almost disdainful. She looked at Bai Tang, like a canary in a cage, with a voice that only the two of them could hear. Said: "Your brother is your father's only son. Sooner or later everything in the Bai family belongs to him. Your mother's dowry will be carried to the Chen family with you, but who does the Chen family belong to? How have you treated me these past few years? Yes, after arriving at the Chen family, the Chen family also 'takes care' of you for me."

Bai Tang suspects that this woman's brain is broken. Why did she, who always pretended to be weak in front of her, suddenly say such arrogant and vicious words? Sure enough, he was going to get married, so this woman has not completely ignored her?

This woman's idea of hitting the Bai family is nothing but her mother's dowry. Why is she? !

Mrs. Bai sneered: "What's the use of your mother being famous? In the end, can't you beat me as a pariah? She deserves to die early."

"You are not allowed to talk about my mother!" Bai Tang was furious, raised her hand and slapped Mrs. Bai!

"Beast! What are you doing!"

Master Bai's roar suddenly resounded behind the crowd.

The maids and old ladies dispersed, revealing Master Bai who had been listening here for a long time.

Mrs. Bai was slapped to the ground the moment she was slapped. At first glance, it seemed that Bai Tang had used all her strength and wanted to slap her to death.

"Madam!" The old ladies on the side rushed to help her.

"Get out of the way!" Master Bai shouted fiercely, the old ladies stepped aside, and Master Bai personally helped Madam Bai up.

Mrs. Bai's eyes were weak, she looked dizzy, and there was a blood hole in the corner of her mouth.

is bleeding, and Master Bai is even more angry!

Bai Tang froze when she saw her father, and wondered that the woman had suddenly become so weird. It turned out that she was deliberately angering her. She knew her father was coming... Maybe she was the one who led her come...

"It's not like that...it's her...she said my mother..."

Snapped!

Before Bai Tang finished speaking, Master Bai gave him a slap in the face!

Bai Tang was stunned...

"Master, don't get angry, don't hit Tang'er." Madam Bai advised with a heartache on her face.

Master Bai flicked her hand away: "You're just too used to her! Look at her bullying you! She doesn't even see your mother-in-law in her eyes!"

Mrs. Bai said: "Yes, yes, I spoiled Tang'er. If you want to get angry, please come at me, Tang'er is still young..."

"Don't be fake here!" Bai Tang said with tears.

Master Bai raised his hand again, Madam Bai rushed over desperately and knelt in front of him: "Master! Please stop hitting!"

After all, Master Bai didn't get the slap. He turned his head to look at Bai Tang, and said in a smoky voice: "Do you really think your own market is very good? Showing your face all day, hanging out with a group of men! Which family is there? Your son is willing to marry you? Don't you know what your reputation is in Lotus Town? Your cousin is willing to marry you, it's because of you! You still lose your temper and put your anger on your mother! I'm sorry for you at what point! It's not that your mother said good things for you, you can't even marry the Chen family!"

What is more cruel than this slap is the words of Master Bai.

Bai Tang has been working hard to be a daughter that his father can be proud of, but she didn't expect that what she had to endure through gritted teeth turned out to be so unbearable in her father's eyes.

"Give her something in there!"

Master Bai shouted loudly, and the maids and ladies filed in and placed the trays neatly on the table.

Bai Tang entered the room in a daze and glanced at the scissors on the dresser.

The door closed behind her, and tears fell with a click.

Today's update is over, see you tomorrow~

Chapter 172 [V029] Tear White Lotus by Hand (1)

After the door was closed, Master Bai and Madam Bai left, and the maids and wives also filed out. The noisy yard fell silent. Yu Wan climbed over the yard wall and walked towards Bai Tang's house.

The door was not locked from the outside this time, but Yu Wan pushed it, but it didn't open.

The latch is plugged in?

Yu Wan gently knocked on the door of the room, but there was no response in the room. She did not dare to make too much noise, for fear of shocking Mrs. Bai and her group who had not gone far.

Yu Wan went around the corridor, walked to the window sill of this room, stretched out her hand, and opened the Xuan window!

He saw Bai Tang sitting in front of the dressing table, holding scissors in one hand and his long hair in the other. The scissors had already been opened, and he just clicked and wiped, and the ink-like blue silk was gone.

"What are you doing?" Yu Wan propped up with one hand and jumped into the room.

Bai Tang's thoughts were completely ashamed, and he didn't even see who had entered the room. With a pair of scissors, he wiped it down, saying that it was too late, and Yu Wan pulled out the hairpin on her head and inserted it into the scissors.

Bai Tang looked at the person coming angrily, but found out that it was Yu Wan, her face full of tears suddenly froze: "Miss Yu?"

"It's me." Yu Wan took the scissors out of her hand and put them on the dressing box on the dresser, "What do you want to do? Shave your head and go to the temple to become a monk?"

"It's my sister-in-law!" Bai Tang corrected.

Yu Wan snorted: "Aren't they all the same?"

Bai Tang was about to speak, but Yu Wan interrupted her and said, "It sounds nice, it's the ancient Buddha who is always accompanied by the blue lamp, and he has few desires. The worse thing is that he is a coward and avoids the world. I don't know if others are like this, but you must be! "

"I..." Bai Tang was so choked that she was speechless.

Yu Wan said, "It's a waste of time for me to feel that you are different from other women. Now, it seems that there is no difference."

Bai Tang was so angry that he couldn't even cry if he wanted to: "You... Did you make a special trip to ridicule me?"

Yu Wan said with confidence: "I'm not calling it sarcastic, but telling the truth. Although I'm an outsider, I still can't help but want to say: Miss Bai, your father, it's really not a thing! Your stepmother is just like that. Not to mention, you shave your head and go to the temple to be your sister-in-law, it's not them who are cheap... and your half-brother?"

Yu Wan also has a younger brother. When she came here through time travel, if Little Tie Dan was not so obedient and clinging to her, she thought, she probably wouldn't be a good sister who treats her younger brother kindly. Love matters, regardless of age. , they are all equal, there is no blind request, and no blind giving, it does not mean that you and I shed the same blood, I must spoil you, Mrs. Bai has raised her son to be the same as Bai Tanghao. An emotionless stranger, how does Bai Tang like him? How to give the property to him?

Bai Tang said aggrieved: "If they are cheap, they will be cheap. Anyway, no one wants to die. I am living at home, which is just in the way of their eyes!"

"You gave up on yourself, didn't you?" Yu Wan moved a stool and sat down beside her.

"How is your father?" Bai Tang asked.

Yu Wan handed her a handkerchief: "It's this time, you still have the mood to remember my father's affairs. He's released from prison, and he's just waiting to find a witness to prove his innocence."

"That's good." Bai Tang took the veil and wiped her tears, then said, "How is your father treating you?"

To answer this question honestly will pierce Bai Tang's heart, and lying will pierce Yu Wan's own heart, Yu Wan simply changed the subject: "Don't talk about my father, talk about you, I will ask you, do you still want to quit? This marriage is over?"

Bai Tang muttered, "I thought you were here to ask me if I wanted to marry your brother? Is it the shopkeeper Cui who told you that I was going to marry?"

Yu Wan hummed: "We went to Baiyulou. You were the one who brought you salt and eggs, but I didn't know you weren't there... Then again, you can see through my eldest brother's thoughts very clearly."

Bai Tang pouted: "That idiot, do you think you are hiding well?"

Yu Wan thought about Yu Feng's embarrassment, and she was indeed a blind man.

Yu Wan laughed and said, "What is your business with my brother? Whether you marry him or not, I will help you get out of this marriage."

Bai Tang was moved for a while, looked at Yu Wan with tears in his eyes and said, "Although you always like to kill me, I found that you are actually pretty good."

Yu Wan touched her chin: "I think so too, I'm so nice, really."

Bai Tang: "..."

...

After making sure that Bai Tang would not do stupid things again, Yu Wan found out the Bai mansion and told Yu Feng about Bai Tang's situation. Hearing that Master Bai slapped Bai Tang in order to protect Madam Bai, Yu Feng was so angry They all jumped up: "How can there be such a father!"

Yu Wan deliberately asked, "Are you still at ease to marry Miss Bai to the Chen family?"

Yu Feng originally felt that his status was low and he was not worthy of the daughter of the Bai family. Now he still feels that he is not worthy, but the Chen family is even less worthy. His sister is right. The relationship between Bai Tang and Mrs. Bai is like water and fire. Tang married into Mrs. Bai's mother's family, and she could never have a good life, he couldn't... couldn't watch her jump into the fire pit.

Yu Feng stood up and said, "I'll go back and tell my parents!"

Yu Wan stopped him: "Miss Bai didn't say she wanted to marry you."

Yu Feng choked: "Ah...this..."

Yu Wan raised the corners of her lips with laughter: "I was joking, I didn't ask her what she thought, you can ask her yourself in the future."

Yu Feng's face flushed.

Yu Wan said: "First settle the Chen family's marriage."

Yu Wan went to the nearest pharmacy, bought a few herbs, had the pharmacy boil it for her, made pills, and brought them back to Bai Tang to Bai Tang.

"What is this?" Bai Tang asked, looking at the medicine bottle on the table.

Yu Wan pulled out the cork of the bottle, poured out a black pearl-sized pill, and said to Bai Tang: "The main ingredients are *Houttuynia cordata*, *Panax notoginseng* and senna, and there are some accessories, which will make you suffer a little bit after eating them. , but it won't damage your body, I've got the dose."

"You still understand this?" Bai Tang asked.

"It was written on the medical book that Grandpa Bao gave me." Yu Wan said.

"You still have a grandpa Bao?" Bai Tang didn't know that Bao Shenchu and Yu Wan recognized each other.

Yu Wan looked at the courtyard where a few servants might come over at any time: "This is a long story, you take the medicine first."

Bai Tang pinched the black pill: "Have you given it to anyone before?"

"No, you are the first!"

Are you surprised? Are you surprised? Impressed?

Bai Tang: "..."

Shouldn't you be worried about eating her to death...

Bai Tang finally took the pill.

During dinner, Bai Tang began to feel listless. The maid, Mrs. Quan, who delivered the meal, thought she was making the master and madam so angry, and didn't take it to heart until at night, Bai Tang began to moan uncomfortably—

The night maid helped her clothes and came over: "Miss, what's wrong with you?"

"Head... my head hurts..." Bai Tang said weakly.

The maid touched her forehead and retracted her hand in fright: "It's so hot!"

Bai Tang was ill. First, she was tired and sleepy, then she had headaches and backaches, and her high fever persisted. Mrs. Bai invited a doctor to come, because she was going to marry the son of the Chen family. In terms of treating Bai Tang, she was really serious. Not selfish.

After seeing the doctor, he was diagnosed with acute wind-cold, and prescribed several medicines to disperse wind and remove heat, but Baitang took the medicine, but instead of getting better, it became more serious.

Master Bai is partial to his son, Bai Tang is also his own daughter, he can't really sit back and watch.

He looked at Madam Bai coldly and said, "What doctor did you hire? Even a cold can't cure her! Did someone take good care of her?"

"Master, what do you mean by this? Did I deliberately let people take care of her? Or did I deliberately give her medicine? Master, how have I treated Tanger all these years, don't you understand?" Bai The lady cried with aggrieved expression.

Master Bai's heart softened and said, "I don't mean to blame you, you... just, let's change the doctor and let Ding take care of it."

Ding Guanshi is Bai Tang's confidant. After Mrs. Bai took over the central feeder, she transferred him to the warehouse. Mrs. Bai didn't want to reuse him, but at this juncture, it was not easy to touch the bad head of the master, so she asked the maid to give Ding Guanshi. brought words.

Steward Ding invited Dr. Li, who he knew well, to come.

Doctor Li is highly skilled in medicine. He is specially used to see a doctor from aristocratic families. It is not because Bai Tang's mother is there, but Steward Ding also invites him not to come to Bai Mansion.

When Dr. Li treated Bai Tang, Bai Tang's condition deteriorated again. Li Dafang stroked Bai Tang's sleeve and found that there were light red lumps on Bai Tang's arm. Dr. Li said something bad.

"What's wrong? Does Tanger have some kind of terminal illness?" Master Bai asked worriedly.

Doctor Li stood up, let someone bring water, and carefully washed his hands with soap, Fang said solemnly: "I don't dare to draw a conclusion for the time being, if these red lumps don't spread tomorrow morning, I'm overwhelmed. otherwise..."

"What if not?" Mrs. Bai asked anxiously, no one wanted Bai Tang to get sick at this juncture more than she did.

Doctor Li said, "I'll come and see you tomorrow morning!"

But he couldn't wait until tomorrow morning. In the middle of the night, Manager Ding knocked on the door of Dr. Li's house.

Steward Ding said in a frenzy: "Doctor Li, my young lady is getting worse and worse! Hurry up and take a look!"

Dr. Li took the medicine box and went non-stop.

The pale red lumps on Bai Tang's arms spread, and at first it only grew on the forearms. In the middle of the night, the maid wiped her sweat and found that the same lumps appeared on her forearms, cheeks, and even her legs, and the lumps worsened. The speed was astonishing. When Dr. Li arrived, there were already uneven rashes all around.

"Something bad!" Dr. Li's heart sank.

"What happened to my lady?" Manager Ding asked.

Doctor Li said helplessly: "She...she has smallpox."

...

Smallpox is an incurable disease that not only kills people, but also infects people. There was once a village that took in a beggar with smallpox because of kindness. In the end, the whole village died of illness. If Baitang also got smallpox, the consequences can be imagined.

The Chen family came to the door the next day.

It was Mrs. Bai's sister-in-law, Mrs. Chen.

"What did the sister-in-law say? Break the marriage?" Madam Bai looked in disbelief at the woman who threw her down if she disagreed.

To say why Mrs. Bai is so nervous, she has to benefit from the hand left by Mrs. Xu. Before Mrs. Xu died, she asked Mr. Bai to set up a letter. Bai Tang was alive, and her dowry belonged to Bai Tang; Bai Tang was gone. , the dowry must be returned to the Xu family in full.

Mr. Xu had long expected that Master Bai would marry Xu Xian, and worried that Xian Xian would be bad for his daughter, so he would rather be a villain and force Master Bai to sign and sign.

Master Bai never thought of coveting Xu's dowry. Originally, he felt that Xu's things should be left to Bai Tang, but Xu's acting like this would be too distrustful of him as a father. Wouldn't he protect him? your own daughter? You have to use this method to force him!

The last days of the husband and wife were not very happy. It is impossible to know what kind of mood Xu Shi passed away with, but the indelible thing, Xu Shi's decisiveness, allowed Bai Tang to grow up safely.

"Sister-in-law..."

"Don't say anything, I already know, Bai Tang got smallpox! Are you still trying to hide it from me? Do you want to kill our whole family?"

Mrs. Bai kept her servants silent, and even she herself did not understand why it was passed on to the Chen family.

She suppressed her doubts and said to Mrs. Chen, "Sister-in-law, I didn't mean to deceive you, but that maid... may not be really sick."

Mrs. Chen frowned: "You mean she pretends to be sick?"

Mrs. Bai said: "I was still looking for the dead and the living, and suddenly fell ill. Where in the world is such a coincidence?"

Mrs. Chen refuted: "Then you pretend to have a look at me!"

The rash all over the body, the high fever that can't go down, and the face that looks withered, which one can be pretended?

"I've seen it! That girl is just one breath away from death!"

If not so, how could Mrs. Chen be willing to withdraw from this marriage?

Although I don't know how Bai Tang did it, Madam Bai firmly believed that she was pretending to be sick: "Sister-in-law, if you give me a few more days, I will definitely be able to debunk that girl's conspiracy!"

Mrs. Chen threw her sleeves away.

Mrs. Bai went to Bai Tang's house: "You guys step back!"

"Yes." The servant who took care of Bai Tang went out.

Mrs. Bai came to the bed, looked coldly at Bai Tang, who was dying from the pain, and asked in a gentle tone, "Tang'er, are you really sick?"

Bai Tang scolded Yu Wan countless times in his heart, what kind of ghost medicine, it's really going to eat her to death!

Bai Tang opened his eyes weakly, and pulled the corners of his lips weakly: "Mother, what do you think?"

Mrs. Bai's pupils shrank: "You really are pretending to be sick!"

Bai Tang said intermittently: "So what... You break me down... See if someone believes you..."

"Bai Tang, wait, don't think that you don't have to get married!" Madam Bai ate the house angrily. This girl is the most reckless.

Mrs. Bai called her confidant maid and mother-in-law: "You guys have been keeping a close eye on the lady these days to see if there are any strange people around her."

"Yes, ma'am." The two agreed.

Mrs. Bai thought for a while: "Also, let the people in the outer court keep an eye on Ding."

Several people resisted for two days, but did not notice any abnormality. The Chen family came to urge again, Madam Bai finally couldn't sit still, and left the Bai mansion on the grounds of returning to the door to visit her mother.

Yu Wan and Yu Feng stared at the White House for several days, and finally waited until Madam Bai came out.

When Madam Bai's carriage reached Xuanwu Street, a maid walked down.

On the carriage behind : "Brother, follow her and see what she's going to do."

Yu Feng nodded.

Yu Wan followed Madam Bai.

The carriage stopped in front of a high-end tea shop. At this time, Mrs. Bai had changed her outfit, put on a cape, and wore a white curtain. The long veil covered her face. I'm afraid I don't even recognize this woman as Madam Bai.

Mrs. Bai entered the tea shop.

Yu Wan followed her.

Looking at Madam Bai's familiarity, she looks like a regular visitor.

"Hey, where did you come from?" The guy at the tea shop stopped Yu Wan.

This kind of high-end tea shop is not a place that commoners like Yu Wan can afford.

Yu Wan's expression remained unchanged, and she said calmly, "I'm here with my wife, why? Do you want to see my wife?"

Yu Wan's aura frightened the man, and the man hurriedly bowed: "I've offended you, girl, please."

Being interrupted by the man like this, Madam Bai was lost, and Yu Wan had to try her luck in one of the rooms. Fortunately, she was lucky and heard Madam Bai's voice outside the most hidden room at the end.

"...the cooked duck flew away, I was really **** off..."

's voice was so delicate that Yu Wan's goosebumps came out.

The pestle was too dazzling at the door, and it was easy for passers-by to ask questions. The room next door was empty, but unfortunately the wall was too thick to hear. Yu Wan pushed open the window and was pleasantly surprised to find that the opposite window was the same as the window in Madam Bai's wing. arm's length away.

There seems to be an inn across from ? I don't know if there is a master in this room.

Yu Wan turned over in a thrilling manner.

The house is big, spacious and magnificent. In Yu Wan's opinion, it can be regarded as an ancient version of the presidential suite.

Yu Wan was lying on the window sill of the "Presidential Suite", her upper body was stretched out, her soft waist was bent into an incredible arc, so that she could finally stick to Mrs. Bai's window.

Yu Wan poked a small hole in the window paper.

Yu Wan swears that she just wants to know what method Madam Bai intends to use to expose Bai Tang, and she definitely did not deliberately bump into such a rock-shattering secret.

In the lightly incense burning room, Mrs. Bai was snuggled up in a man's arms. The man was tall and huge. Yu Wan was sure that this was definitely not a middle-aged and fat white man. master.

Chapter 173 [V030] Tear White Lotus by Hand (2)

This is really...

Yu Wan didn't know how she read it.

"Young Master, why are you free today?" Outside the corridor, the inn's shopkeeper carefully guided Yan Jiuchao, stopped in front of the most luxurious wing, and respectfully pushed away for Yan Jiuchao door.

Yan Jiuchao stepped inside, but as soon as his feet landed, he closed the door with a sleeve of his sleeves, and locked out all the people who were planning to come in.

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen worked so hard, they retreated in time, but the shopkeeper let the door of the room that was suddenly closed flatten his nose, and his nose bleeds all over...

Yu Wan was lying on the windowsill facing the door, with her back to the direction of the door.

Yan Jiuchao recognized her at a glance, for no other reason than the fact that no one in the whole world would have the guts to mess around in his room, except for this woman.

If she was just one step behind, she would have to be seen by other men.

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath and stepped forward with a cold face.

Yu Wan was so fascinated that she didn't notice that there was someone in the room, until Yan Jiuchao picked her up from the window sill like a chick, and she stared at her with almond eyes: "Yan Jiuchao?"

In the next second, she pouted and said aggrievedly, "It's so ugly... how can it be so ugly... Yan Jiuchao, will yours be so ugly..."

After figuring out what was so ugly in her mouth, Yan Jiuchao was so angry that he wanted to kill!

A girl's house, peeping in broad daylight, is she still a little ashamed? !

Yu Wan turned her head, thought of something, looked at him again and said, "By the way, Yan Jiuchao, didn't you get punished and thought about it behind closed doors? Why did you come out?"

Yan Jiuchao said coldly: "Don't interrupt this young master! It's not that this young master came out, I don't know you are like this... Can't you bear it?"

"...What?" The more Yu Wan listened, the more she felt something was wrong.

Yan Jiuchao was so angry that his chest was heaving violently: "No matter how lonely you are in your room, you shouldn't... come to this young master's wing."

Wait, this wing belongs to Yan Jiu Dynasty? She should have guessed that the one who can afford this "presidential suite" is either Yan Jiuchao or the prince in the palace.

But she was too miserable, but she was following a white lady, and she committed a crime on Yan Jiuchao's territory. With her conscience, she really didn't come to Yan Jiuchao!

This time, Yu Wan was determined not to take the blame. She decided to tell Yan Jiuchao how she helped Bai Tang, but she said nothing to Yan Jiuchao's eyes that "just try if you want to die". not out.

No matter what, the backbone is not the head, isn't it?

Yan Jiuchao said coldly: "Keep all your careful thoughts to this young master, this young master will not follow your way, this young master is not as shameless as you!"

"Yan Jiu Dynasty."

"What tricks do you want to play?"

Yu Wan's eyes swept over him.

Yan Jiuchao who froze: "..."

...

But he said that Mrs. Bai had been with her concubine for an hour or two, and was mostly extinguished by Bai Tang's anger, but when she thought of going back to face the pair of father and daughter who had a headache again, a flash of impatience flashed on Mrs. Bai's face.

"What? Are you still bothering about that girl? What's so bothersome, just get rid of it." The man said.

Mrs. Bai said coquettishly, "That girl didn't know what to do, but she pretended to have a smallpox, and the doctor couldn't tell the truth from the fake!"

"You can buy a few doctors! Just say she's not smallpox, just raise her!" The man said indifferently.

Mrs. Bai snorted: "You said it lightly, when she has no mother and no father?"

The man smiled: "Isn't her father always facing you?"

Mrs. Bai hummed: "Towards me, to me, but it is his biological son. At this time, it is useless for me to do more hands and feet. I can buy ten doctors, but there are a hundred or a thousand doctors in the capital. Could it be that I can still buy it all?"

The man tutted: "Are you making that girl confused? The doctor diagnosed that girl with smallpox, but smallpox can die. She doesn't die in a month, two months, or a year. Is this still smallpox?"

Mrs. Bai sat up straight: "Yes, why didn't I think of it?"

The man said again: "Just keep the Chen family stable, it's a fake, and sooner or later it will be revealed! What's more, if I'm not mistaken, she must have taken medicine to cause her symptoms of smallpox, nothing in the short term. , The days are long, but she will really die, she won't be so stupid that she will kill herself, look at her and you... who can't hold back first."

Mrs. Bai returned to the White House in a good mood.

She went to Bai Tang's house. The servants in the house were wearing veils and gloves, and they were all trembling, but Mrs. Bai knew that she was pretending to be sick, so she stepped forward without any hesitation, took the medicine bowl on the table, Sitting down beside the bed, he said, "You have smallpox, and it hurts a lot as a mother. You must have heard about the Chen family's return to the family. You really have to thank my mother for stabilizing the Chen family for you."

Bai Tang paused.

Mrs. Bai continued: "The Chen family said, you are going to recover from your illness, and when you will recover, they will ask your cousin to come to marry you. If you are sick for a year, your cousin will wait for you for a year; if you are sick for two years, your cousin will wait for you for a year. Brother will wait for you for two years, if you are ill for the rest of your life... your cousin will accept a few bridal chambers and give birth to a few concubines, and if you want to come to the master, there is nothing to say. "

As soon as Mrs. Bai left, Bai Tang slammed the medicine bowl onto the ground!

That night, Bai Tang made a fire for most of the night, smashed everything in the house, and even beat the maidservant who served her.

Mrs. Bai was right. The medicine Yu Wan gave to Bai Tang was non-toxic in the short term, but it should not exceed half a month, otherwise it would cause great damage to the internal organs. The reason why the Chen family came to the door the next day was because of white Tang asked Steward Ding to spread the news to the Chen family.

Butte Dante only shot that time, and he has been honest since then. Therefore, Mrs. Bai did not catch him.

But now there's no need to hold anyone's hands anymore, Madam Bai just needs to be at ease and wait until Bai Tang can't hold it back.

"Madam." On the third day, the maid from Bai Tang's house came over, "Miss wants to see you."

Mrs. Bai put down the half-chosen hairpin, got up and went to Bai Tang's house.

Bai Tang sat quietly at the head of the bed, his face was haggard and withered, and there was a bowl of unused medicine on the table.

Mrs. Bai asked lightly: "Why don't you drink medicine again? Let the master know, and it's time to blame me for letting the servants neglect you."

"How on earth are you willing to let the Chen family retire?" Bai Tang asked weakly.

"You go out."

"Yes."

The maids respectfully withdrew.

Mrs. Bai came to the bed and picked up the bowl of cool medicine: "What's wrong with the Chen family?"

Bai Tang said: "I just ask you, if I am willing to give you half of my mother's dowry, would you be willing to persuade my father to retire from the Chen family?"

Mrs. White smiled but said nothing.

Bai Tang said: "Sixty percent."

Mrs. Bai did not speak.

"70%!"

"Eight... Eighty percent! Eighty percent of the time, it's alright! I won't rob him of my brother's property, as long as you can return the relatives of the Chen family...I...I..." Bai Tang lowered her head.

Mrs. Bai said gently: "You drink the medicine obediently first, your health is important."

Bai Tang said anxiously: "Why didn't you agree? Did I give you more than what the Chen family promised? Or do you want to poison me!"

"How could I poison you?" Madam Bai took a sip of the medicine casually, "Look, isn't it poisonous?"

"You go! I don't want to see you!" Bai Tang rolled over and lay down with her back to Madam Bai, pulling the quilt over her head.

Mrs. Bai's lips twitched, and she put down the medicine bowl and went out.

After making sure that the person was far away, Bai Tang got up and opened the curtain by the cabinet: "How do you know she won't agree? What if she agrees?"

Yu Wan said: "Silly child, although your mother has a lot of dowry, the most is the family property of the Bai family. Even if your father only gives you a small half, it is enough to make people jealous. When you marry into the Chen family, these are all her. yes."

"This poisonous woman!" Bai Tang scolded.

"Did she drink the medicine?" Yu Wan asked.

Bai Tang said, "I've only had a sip, will it be enough?"

Yu Wan smiled: "I increased the dose tenfold according to Grandpa Bao's medical book. A small sip is enough for her to drink a pot. The rest is up to you."

Bai Tang puffed out her small chest: "I'm good at this kind of thing, don't worry!"

Yu Wan dug out the White House.

"It's okay." Yu Feng received her outside the mansion wall.

Yu Wan shook her head, and the corners of her lips curved: "I'm fine, I'll be busy soon, eldest brother, get ready."

"Yeah!" Yu Feng nodded resolutely.

Yu Wan had just left on the front foot, when Bai Tang asked the maid to call Master Bai over.

Mr. Bai was so angry with Bai Tang earlier, but now Bai Tang is so sick, he is also distressed.

Master Bai put on gloves, covered his mouth and nose with cotton cloth, and sat on the head of Bai Tang's bed and said, "I asked my father to come here so late, is there something wrong with me?"

Bai Tang shook his head weakly, his eyes turned red sharply: "Father..."

A choked father shouted so much that Master Bai's heart ached. He couldn't remember when his daughter looked at him with such weak eyes. He was about to forget that Bai Tang used to be a tender, soft and loving person. The little girl who was coquettish and crying in his arms.

"Am I dying..." Bai Tang asked with tears.

Master Bai said distressedly: "No, Tanger won't die, Dad will ask the best doctor in the capital to treat you, and he will definitely cure you!"

Bai Tang shook his head, tears rolling in his eyes: "Useless dad... Smallpox can't be cured..."

Master Bai's eyes were hot: "Dad will cure you!"

"Father... I'm sorry... I used to be too naive... I always made you angry... I came... until I was about to die... Only then did I realize that Dad is the person in the world... who loves me the most..." Bai Tang said, the tears rolled down.

Master Bai felt uncomfortable for a while.

"Master!" Hong Xing, the maid next to Mrs. Bai, came over.

Master Bai wiped the tears from his eyes, turned his head with a serious face and said, "What's the matter?"

Hong Xing was taken aback by the look of the master, did the master cry? Miss is dead?

"What about you!" Master Bai said sharply.

Hong Xing hurriedly lowered her head: "Madam, please come over."

Mr. Bai looked at Bai Tang on the hospital bed. Bai Tang didn't get angry when she heard Mrs. Bai's name as usual. She just looked at Mr. Bai reluctantly, as if she was looking at the most important person in her life.

Daughter may really not be able to endure it... Master Bai thought with heartache.

"Go and tell Madam, if you have anything to do tomorrow, I'll be here to guard Tang'er tonight."

As a father, he must at least give his daughter the last ride.

"...Yes." Hong Xing unexpectedly exited the room and relayed what Master Bai said.

Mrs. Bai seemed to be enduring the huge pain, her face flushed a little: "Master really said that you will stay with Miss tonight?"

Hong Xing nodded and said, "Yes, looking at the appearance of the young lady, it seems that it is not possible."

In the past, Mrs. Bai would have guessed that Bai Tang would not have died so easily, but tonight, for some unknown reason, she was restless and hard to calm down.

Mrs. Bai took a deep breath and suppressed the heat in her body: "I'll go out...for...a doctor for Miss."

Mrs. Bai had just left on the front foot, when Yu Feng caught up on the back foot.

After half an hour, Yu Wan turned into Bai Tang's yard, groped under the windowsill, and made a gesture to Bai Tang.

Bai Tang grabbed Master Bai's hand and said, "Dad...I want to eat Zhongcuilou's dumplings."

Master Bai thought that Bai Tang was going to die, so naturally he would not fail to meet her request: "Okay... Dad let someone buy it!"

Bai Tang sobbed and said, "I want to go to eat with my father... this may be... this is the last meal my daughter will eat with her father..."

How could Master Bai refuse her? Immediately ordered someone to prepare a carriage and take Bai Tang to Zhongcui Tower.

Along the way, Bai Tang was "greedy" admiring the scenery along the way. In Bai Tang's words, this may be the last time I saw the prosperity of the capital.

Zhongcui Tower is on the same street as the high-end tea shop. When passing by the tea shop, Bai Tang said in surprise, "Father...I just saw my mother."

The phrase "mother" was very useful to Master Bai.

Master Bai said softly: "You read it wrong, why is your mother here."

Bai Tang said seriously: "Really, I saw my mother go in."

Master Bai frowned, didn't Mrs. Chen go to get a doctor for Tang'er? Why did you come to the tea shop? Did Tanger read it wrong, or—

Master Bai's heart was inexplicably filled with a layer of displeasure, Tanger was so ill, she didn't go to ask a doctor for Tanger, but came to this kind of place, what was the great thing that deserved her even Tanger's care Don't care about your illness?

Master Bai got off the carriage and walked towards the tea shop.

There is no lobby on the first floor, so Master Bai went to the second floor.

He walked around outside the wing, but did not see Madam Bai.

"Tang'er has a high fever, everyone is confused, and of course his eyes are dazzled," Master Bai laughed at himself, and was about to turn around and go downstairs when a coquettish smile came from the room behind him: "Huan Lang is really bad!"

This voice!

Mr. Bai's eyebrows jumped!

The man smiled lowly: "Am I bad? Or is Xiao Fengxian bad?"

Chen Fengxian, Mrs. Bai's name is taboo!

Master Bai only felt a thunderbolt flash over his head, the blood all over his body froze, he took two steps forward in disbelief, staring at the closed door.

"Is it better for me, or is it your master?"

"What do you compare to him? He's old and useless, where is Huan Lang?"

"Why don't you leave him and follow me?"

"Didn't I already follow you?"

Master Bai was so angry that his veins rose, and he kicked the door open!

Chapter 174 [V031] Ending

The moment the door was kicked open, Madam Bai's body froze, and there was also a man lying on top of her. The two of them were naked and twisted together, making Master Bai's heart nauseous for a while!

Mrs. Bai saw her husband and was so frightened that she pushed the man away from her. She tried to pull the quilt to cover her body full of marks, but she forgot that the quilt had already been kicked out of bed by the two of them.

She threw herself out of bed, grabbed the messy clothes on the ground, and covered her body indiscriminately.

The man had never seen Mr. Bai, and he thought it was the one who broke into the wrong house. He was about to give a loud shout when Mr. Bai strode forward and kicked him over!

Then, Master Bai slapped him with a big ear: "Slut!"

This slap is much harder than Shan Baitang's. Bai Tang is his daughter after all. The father's lesson to her is just to give her a long memory. It's not really to kill her, but Mrs. Bai took it, but it was Master Bai who was really moved to kill.

No man would allow his woman to do such a dirty and lowly thing.

Mrs. Bai was slapped against the bedpost, her forehead was smashed, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of her mouth.

However, she didn't even have the courage to resist, and knelt on the ground tremblingly:
"Old...Master..."

"Is he Master Bai?" The adulterer was dumbfounded.

Master Bai has never felt so angry before. The wife he treats wholeheartedly, for fear that she will be wronged, and the successor who has never been carried by a maid, but when his daughter is terminally ill, in the name of seeking a doctor, Hang out with other men!

"It wasn't that Tanger saw you, I was still kept in the dark by you!"

Mrs. Bai was already frightened and she forgot to question why she was seen by Bai Tang. She crawled to the feet of Mr. Bai and hugged Mr. Bai's feet: "Master, listen to my explanation..."

explain?

Mrs. Bai herself has no confidence in her words. She was caught raped by her husband in bed. Could it be that she was forced by her?

But tonight, she really thought about this kind of thing more than ever, and she didn't know why.

But a bold thought flashed through the adulterer's mind. He slammed over to close the door and bolted it, regardless of his nakedness.

Master Bai frowned and said, "What are you going to do?"

Mrs. Bai also looked at him in astonishment.

The adulterer took out a cold-shine dagger from his clothes and looked at Master Bai maliciously.

Mrs. Bai's expression changed: "Henglang, what are you doing!"

The adulterer looked at Master Bai coldly and said, "Didn't you always want to get rid of him? Now is a great opportunity. As long as he dies, if you marry that girl into the Chen family, the entire Bai residence will be ours."

Mrs. Bai was stunned. For a moment, she was moved by Heng Lang's words, but soon, she came back to her senses: "No way, Heng Lang, killing will pay for your life!"

The adulterer didn't listen to her. No matter what happened to her, he could not escape death. Instead, it is better to let go and kill this man, and he will have a chance to live and get the entire Baifu family property!

The adulterer raised his knife and stabbed Master Bai fiercely!

This knife was fast and ruthless, and Master Bai could not avoid it at all. Seeing that Master Bai was about to die in the hands of the adulterer, suddenly, the closed door was kicked open from the outside.

A tall figure rushed in, pounced on the adulterer like a wild wolf, and threw the adulterer to the ground, the adulterer was in pain, and the knife in his hand fell out.

The person who came didn't give the adulterer any room to react, and his fists like snowflakes smashed down on the adulterer's face.

After confirming that the adulterer had only half his life left, the man who came stood up.

At this time, his fists were so hard that the joints were bleeding.

Master Bai looked at the young man who saved his life in shock. This young man had a pair of righteous eyes, but he didn't know what was going on, and his face was covered with charcoal dust.

Could it be a handyman in the kitchen?

Master Bai asked: "You are..."

Yu Feng pretended to be calm and said, "I... I was passing by and heard that it was going to kill..."

Master Bai was relieved and clasped his fists: "Thank you little brother for your help. I dare to ask my little brother your surname and where you live. Someday Bai will come to the door to thank you."

"No... no need." Yu Feng turned around and left as if fleeing.

Master Bai tried to inquire about the whereabouts of this benefactor from the tea shop, but was told that the tea shop did not have such a person, and it was probably a guest who came to the tea shop.

Mr. Bai can't always find one room after another. Since people don't keep their names, there is a reason why they don't want to be disturbed. Mr. Bai has to keep gratitude in his heart.

...

The family scandal can't be made public. Mrs. Bai's adultery with a foreign man and Mr. Bai did not report to the official, but this does not mean that he will let the two people go. He has lived to this age, and he is running such a huge business under his name. means are impossible.

Mrs. Bai and the adulterer were both brought back to the White House and locked in separate courtyards.

When a woman does such things behind her back, don't expect him to care about the relationship between husband and wife. As for the adulterer, it will be even worse.

The adulterer was beaten repeatedly by the nurses, and passed out several times, but he still hanged half his life.

Finally the adulterer couldn't stand it any longer: "Don't fight... Please don't fight... Can I tell you everything..."

It turns out that the adulterer was originally a martial artist in a certain troupe. He is not outstanding in appearance, and his Taiwan skills are not top-notch, but he is young and physically strong, so he caught Madam Bai's eyes.

Over the years, Mrs. Bai gave him a lot of money. He left the original troupe and set up a troupe of his own. However, due to poor management, it soon went bankrupt. After that, he opened a tea shop, which also closed down soon after. .

But he is not worried about his own livelihood, he understands that as long as he makes Mrs. Bai happy in bed, Mrs. Bai is willing to give as much money as he wants.

The two had been together for five or six years. Madam Bai lost more than 100,000 taels of silver to him, and even bought a house for him in the capital.

The thought of Madam Bai taking her own money to subsidize the wild man outside, made Master Bai surge with blood!

Master Bai asked people to check the internal accounts, but he almost vomited blood!

"You all get out of the way!"

When Master Bai was shaky with anger, Young Master Bai came over.

Young Master Bai is five years old this year, and he looks cute. People say that the young master looks like a master, and he was carved out of the same mold. Master Bai used to think so, but looking at it again tonight, it seems to be different. Not so similar...

"Father! Where's Mother? Where is Mother? The servants just stopped me from letting me in! Father, punish them!" Young Master Bai said innocently.

"Dad why don't you speak?"

"Dad, you punish them!"

"Father, I miss Mother! Where is Mother? Take me to see her!"

The son he once loved the most, has now become a thorn in Master Bai's heart. Is he really his own? Or the adulterer?

"Take the young master out!"

Master Bai gave an order, and the maid entered the house and grabbed Young Master Bai's arm.

"You let me go! I want my mother--I want my mother--"

Young Master Bai was carried away by the maid.

Mr. Bai sat slumped in the chair. He seemed to have aged several decades overnight.

Tang'er has been against Chen's repeatedly and five times. He always blamed Tang'er for being ignorant, but now it seems that he is not as sober as Tang'er.

He has wronged Tanger for so many years for a woman who betrayed him long ago...

"Master." Steward Ding walked in slowly, "Madam's last batch of accounts has also been checked, do you want to take a look?"

"Don't call her Madam again."

"Yes."

...

It was too late tonight, and the city gate was already closed. Fortunately, Yu Wan booked an inn in advance. On the way back to the inn, Yu Wan opened the medical bag she was carrying and bandaged Yu Feng's wound: "It takes such a ruthless hand. Is it? Big brother, are you saving your future father-in-law with your life?"

"Don't talk nonsense!" Yu Feng said solemnly, "Let people hear it, it will ruin Miss Bai's reputation."

Yu Wan laughed.

Although this time it was for the purpose of exposing Mrs. Bai, it was a game against Mr. Bai. With Yu Wan's understanding of the eldest brother, he would not be able to do such "framed and framed" things, but for Bai Tang's sake, he would risk everything. He did not agree with every step, but he took every step seriously.

Yu Wan thought, this is probably love.

Different from the uncle and aunt's mutual affection, and also from the infatuation of aunt and aunt's infatuation, the eldest brother guards Bai Tang in his own way.

Yu Feng suddenly said: "I didn't eat dinner, I'm hungry."

No, already fed by your dog food.

Young Lord's Mansion

Yan Jiuchao also ate dinner, but he was full, but he was not fed by someone's dog food, but by Yu Wan.

From being angry with her that she couldn't stand her loneliness, to being angry that she saw all other men, and finally, tossing over and over in her mind, it turned out to be the sentence, "It's so ugly... why is it so ugly... Yan Jiuchao will you? so ugly..."

At that time, I was so angry that I didn't distinguish this sentence carefully, and I was soaking in the bathtub for a while...

Is that girl worried that he is ugly?

Young Master Yan, who has grown from a young beauty to a big one, has never been questioned like this.

But to be honest, he has never seen anyone else's, and he doesn't know if his own is ugly.

Young Master Yan's arm rested on the ground behind his back, and his slender fingertips tapped a few times: "Ying Liu."

Shadow six swoops into the bath.

"Young Master, what are your orders?"

"Take off your pants."

Shadow Six: $\sum(\triangle \circ |||)\{$

Chapter 175 [V032] Two more

Ying Liuzhi felt a blow to the head, and the whole person was stunned in place.

He had some doubts that he had heard it wrong, but as a dark guard trained by a scout-type talent, he understood his ear power, and he could even hear mosquitoes flapping their wings.

So the young master is really here, he really made him take off his pants.

Ying Liu looked at the hallucinations around him—the bath room with steam, the pool with floating petals, the faint yet soft pearlescent light... Everything was too much like a place full of emotions.

This day...is it finally here?

After the young master had Yu girl, Ying Liu thought that the young master had given up his coveting of these big men, but it turned out that he was wrong, and the young master never forgot the idea of taking them as his own. .

"What are you doing? Do you want this young master to take it off for you?" Yan Jiuchao frowned dissatisfiedly with his handsome brows, which was getting more and more outrageous. As the guard of the young master's mansion, his response was so slow.

It seems that his boyhood can't be preserved. Of course, he is not a bitch, and he is not going to seek death for this kind of thing. Even his life is the young master's, and his chastity is taken by the young master. Just take it!

Kage Six bears the shame and covers his waistband!

"Wait." Yan Jiuchao stopped him.

Yingliu was overjoyed, Young Master is reining in the precipice, do you know that there is nothing good for men?

Yan Jiuchao said: "Go and call Ying Shisan too."

Shadow Six went berserk in an instant, am I not enough to satisfy you? !

"Forget it." Yan Jiuchao waved his hand.

Ying Liu calmed down in a second, and knew that Ying Thirteen had nothing to worry about!

Yan Jiuchao continued: "Call them all, you don't have to."

Just know!

"Should Uncle Wan be called too?" Yingliu asked with a trembling body.

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows: "Oh, he doesn't need it either."

Yingliu counted with his fingers, even if Uncle Wan was excluded, there would still be dozens of people!

Shadow Six: "..."

Shadow Six fainted on the spot!

...

The most famous brothel in the capital is stationed on Chang'an Street. Not only is the building the largest, the girls are the most, and the talents are the best, and even the servants in it are first-class, but not everyone can enter the Ningxiang Pavilion. Money is not enough, the girls have to take their fancy.

Every evening, the girls stand on the second floor leaning against the railing, with incense fans covering their faces, and a group of men who want to enter the museum crowded in front of the gate, shouting "me, me, me", and the girls laughed. Tuan, slender fingertips, charmingly point past, was clicked, his

own turtle slave welcomes him in, if he is not clicked, he can't force it, Ningxiang Pavilion can do it safely now, naturally there are a few of it. Distinguished.

After Jun Changan came to the crowd, he calmly raised his head, a clean and warm smile appeared on Ruyu's face, and the girls exclaimed "Ah".

This classy young man is qualified to enter the Ningxiang Pavilion.

Jun Changan brought his "guardian", led by Gui Nu, and entered the Ningxiang Pavilion.

As for the room after entering the museum, it is entirely up to the guests to decide which room to book.

Jun Chang'an is going to leave the most expensive wing of the Ningxiang Pavilion, there is no way, who makes his "guards" too picky and stay in an unusual room?

The old lady of Ningxianglou, named Jinniangu, was also born in a brothel. No one knew her age, only that she looked like a woman with a beautiful charm.

Jinniangu personally carried hot tea and snacks into Jun Chang'an's room, and said with a smile: "Your surname? It seems to be the first time to come to our Ningxiang Pavilion."

As she said, her eyes began to swirl on Jun Changan's "guard". The guard wore a bucket hat and seemed to be dressed plainly, but the style of the whole body was not lost to Jun Changan, who was standing beside the jade tree.

She walked towards the "guard".

Jun Changan blocked her way in time: "It's none of your business here."

Jin Niangu's eyes flashed: "What kind of girl does the son want?"

Jun Changan said: "Wait until I see it."

Ningxiang Hall has girls competing on the stage in the lobby every night. If there are guests who are attracted to them, those with high prices can invite the girls to gather in the room.

Jin Niang couldn't pick out the mistake in Jun Chang'an's words. Although she was curious about the identity of the other party, she could only go out with regret.

Jun Changan closed the door and said to the "guard", "Your Highness is frightened."

Yan Huaijing took off his hat, sat down at the round table, picked up the teapot by himself, and poured two cups of hot tea: "You can sit too."

Jun Changan sat down.

Yan Huaijing did not come to the Ningxiang Pavilion to have fun, but to make an appointment here.

"Does that Bai Xiaosheng really know about the world?" Yan Huaijing asked incredulously.

Jun Changan nodded and said, "It is said that it is."

"It is said?" Yan Huaijing looked at Jun Changan.

Jun Changan said: "I don't have much dealings with him, and I only heard about his deeds from the rivers and lakes, but I don't think he will disappoint the second prince."

Yan Huaijing took a sip of the high-quality Yuqian Longjing tea: "If he is really so powerful, why didn't you ask him, where did your brother let the ghost clan take him?"

Jun Changan was silent.

After a long while, he said lightly, "I can't afford that price."

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng is not free to send messages to others. If you want to ask anything, you have to exchange it for what he thinks is equivalent.

"What price? I'll pay for you." Yan Huaijing said.

Jun Chang settled down for a while: "It's not silver, your Highness doesn't need to ask, I will solve this matter myself."

Yan Huaijing glanced at him: "You promised me that you would be my **** for ten years. The ten-year period has not yet come. I don't want anything to happen to you."

Jun Changan lowered his eyes and said, "I'm measured, please rest assured, Your Highness."

Speaking of which, Yan Huaijing couldn't ask any more questions. I just hope that Bai Xiaosheng didn't play tricks, but really knew the world's news. As for the price... what a Zhou Huai is worth, he will never be a prince. Amazing.

咻!

A flying knife was shot into the window sill, and a note was nailed to the wall where the famous calligraphy and paintings were hung.

Yan Huaijing's face turned cold.

Jun Changan stepped forward, pulled out the flying knife, pulled out the note, and after reading it, he said to Yan Huaijing, "Something happened to Bai Xiaosheng, and he can't come tonight. He asked us to go to Songhuating outside the city at noon tomorrow. "

Yan Huaijing's face darkened slightly.

Jun Changan understands that he is unhappy. It is not that he is angry. He is the prince of a country. No matter how famous Bai Xiaosheng is, in the eyes of these dragon sons and dragon grandsons, he is nothing but a reckless man.

"His Royal Highness," Jun Changan explained on behalf of Bai Xiaosheng, "Based on what I know about Bai Xiaosheng, it's not that he didn't take His Highness in his eyes. He's afraid that he really got stuck on something important, so I'll go to the meeting tomorrow. Meet him, His Highness is waiting for my news in the mansion."

Yan Huaijing said, "No, I'll go with you."

After all, he not only wanted to inquire about Zhou Huai's whereabouts, but also one thing, he hoped that Bai Xiaosheng could help him.

Jun Changan thought for a while and said, "Alright, if he doesn't come tomorrow and His Highness doesn't take action, I will teach him a lesson."

Yan Huaijing didn't answer, she just said, "Go back to the house."

"Well." Jun Changan took the hat on the table and handed it to him.

Yan Huaijing put on a bamboo hat, strode to the door, and was waiting for Jun Changan to open the door for himself, when he heard Jun Changan say, "Your Highness, you are my 'guard', and I will not open the door for you."

Yan Huaijing twitched the corners of his mouth and opened the door resignedly.

Jun Changan snickered.

The two went downstairs together, and when they passed the lobby, they heard a commotion in the corner. Yan Huaijing subconsciously paused and looked towards the corner. The man in brocade clothes

was clinging to the jug, and he was very drunk. A bunch of unruly sons and brothers surrounded him, as if listening to what he was saying.

"Who is that?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Jun Changan looked at it and said, "The eldest young master of the Yan family, the eldest son of Lord Yan Marquis."

Yan Huaijing had no interest in the Yan family, because he knew very well that the Yan family was already tied to the young master's mansion, and he could not pull them into his own boat no matter what.

Just when he was about to leave, Yan Xie, who was completely drunk, sneered: "You don't believe it? A secret...that vicious woman...she...she can't have children!"

The surrounding sons and brothers gasped.

A woman who cannot have children, is that still a woman? This life is over! No one dares to marry her!

"After talking for a long time, who is that woman?" a young man asked.

"Yes, yes! Who is she?" another son asked.

Yan Huaijing stopped again.

"You want to know who she is..." Yan Xie smirked, "She is—"

Everyone pricked up their ears and wanted to know who was this woman who even dared to bully Young Master Yan's brother-in-law, but couldn't even give birth to a child.

Yan Xie is really drunk and confused, and even talking about such a woman's gossip is too much like a man.

Jun Changan watched the show with great interest. Yan Huaijing should not have cared about such rumors in the market, but somehow, he also wanted to know the name.

"Come here, I whispered to you, she is..."

With the strength of Jun Changan and Yan Huaijing's ears, Yan Xie's voice was low enough for them to hear clearly. The young men beside Yan Xie grabbed Yan Xie's arm and pulled him out without a doubt.

"Hey! What are you doing? Even I dare to break into the incense hall? I think you are going to die!"

Jinniangu waved the veil, and King Kong stood up angrily.

"Yan Houye's people, what's wrong? Do you want to settle the account?" The leading guard gave her a cold look, and Jin Niangu's heart skipped a beat. She had heard of that Yan Houye, not only at the border. Victory is a popular man in front of the emperor and a hero in the eyes of the common people. The most important thing is that his daughter gave birth to three children for Young Master Yan. The emperor praised Yan's family so much, he is probably going to give it to Young Master Yan father-in-law.

Everyone else, Jin Niangu, dared to provoke her, but the young master, Jin Niangu, was the only one who could not afford to offend her.

Fortunately, the guards hurriedly left after capturing Yan Xie. Jinniangu hurried after him a few times, pretending that the group was to scare him away.

The excitement was over, and the young masters dispersed in a hurry.

"Let's go, Your Highness." Jun Changan said.

Yan Huaijing nodded lightly, followed behind Jun Changan and got into the carriage parked in the alley.

The carriage of Yan's house was not far away, and there was a faint sound of a woman's coquettish shout from inside.

Jun Changan said, "It's Miss Yan."

Yan Huaijing glanced at the carriage of Yan Mansion and said with a blank face, "Go back to the mansion."

But he said that after Yan Xie was caught in the carriage, he saw his sister at a glance. He was not sober and his reaction was slow, and he didn't feel any guilty conscience for a while.

Yan Ruyu instructed the guards outside the carriage: "You go to the alley to guard, and no one is allowed to approach!"

"Yes!"

The guards went in response. There was only one of Yan Huaijing's carriages parked in the alley. After it left, there were no more people waiting.

Yan Ruyu looked coldly at his drunken brother, and poured a glass of cold water over it!

Yan Xie was agitated, half sober, and sat up straight: "Yan Ruyu! What are you doing!"

Yan Ruyu put the cup back on the table heavily: "What am I doing? I should ask my brother about this. Did you eat the gall of a bear and a leopard? Who told you to talk nonsense outside!"

Yan Xie finally realized what he had said openly in the Ningxiang Pavilion. They all said that wine is strong and cowardly. This is true and true. In normal times, he would not dare to be so foolish when he was beaten to death. But as soon as the wine smells, even the King of Heaven is not afraid.

"Didn't I... didn't say my name..." Yan Xie muttered in a guilty conscience.

Yan Ruyu was furious at his stubborn appearance: "Do you really think that you are my elder brother, so you can come around outside? You think I can't do anything about you, right? Don't forget that your current prosperity and wealth are all Who gave it to you! I can give it out, and I can take it back!"

Yan Xie doesn't like to hear this.

"Don't listen to it!" Yan Ruyu blocked Yan Xie's words in time, and said in a cold voice, "The Yan family I managed to get up with, if you dare to give me nonsense, you will be the first to die! "

Yan Xie shuddered in horror!

...

But he said that after Master Bai saw through Mrs. Bai's real back, Yu Wan had been busy with the business of the workshop, and she went up the mountain with Yu Shaoqing to dig bamboo shoots every day.

Shopkeeper Cui entrusted with the news that Master Bai had resigned from the Chen family. He didn't say much about Mrs. Bai and Bai Tang's younger brother, but it was not difficult to guess that their situation was not very good.

Mrs. Bai did such a thing, it was hard for people not to doubt whether the child was born by Master Bai, the truth is not important, what Master Bai believes is the most important.

"Treasurer Cui asked the little girl to ask the little girl, when will the smallpox be cured?" said the man.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips and said, "Master Bai is asking a doctor again, and he is burning incense and worshipping Buddha. It won't take long before you can move God."

...

"Awan!"

Not long after Shopkeeper Cui's man left, Li Zheng came to the door.

Yu Wan was picking the spring bamboo shoots dug from the back mountain, and putting them in different baskets according to their size. When she heard Lizheng's voice, she put down her work, wiped her hands with a cotton cloth and went to the main room: "Lizheng, Why are you here? Please take a seat!"

Li Zheng was sitting down in the main room.

Yu Wan poured a bowl of tea.

Li Zheng saw the jars and food boxes on the table at a glance, and wondered, "Are you going to deliver again?"

The villagers knew that Yu Wan was doing business with a big restaurant in the capital. The restaurant's carriage came to pull the goods every day, but occasionally, Yu Wan would also deliver some goods in person.

Today is not just for Mr. Qin. Yu Wan hasn't seen the little milk bag for several days and misses them. Please ask the uncle to make some snacks and plan to deliver it to the little guys later.

But this, it's hard for Li Zheng to know.

"Yeah, I made some sour bamboo shoots. I don't know if they are satisfied, so I will give them a taste first." Yu Wan said with a smile.

"Ah..." Li Zheng's face appeared in a trance for a moment. Just a few months ago, Awan was a dull and honest girl, but now she has become so delicate and shrewd. She was sick and really gave this girl to her. Got enlightened.

I wonder if the Zhao family boy will regret his decision when he knows that Awan has become so capable? But these are not important anymore, the Zhao family has already absconded overnight, and Awan is good, and they can't enjoy it for half a minute.

"Are you looking for me here?" Yu Wan asked.

"How's your daddy?" Li Zheng asked.

Yu Wan said, "Uncle Wu is looking for someone. When he finds someone, he will be able to settle the grievances for my daddy."

Li Zheng sighed and said, "After finally coming back alive, this kind of thing happened... We all believe in the behavior of the third child, and hope that the third child can clear his grievances as soon as possible."

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips.

Li Zheng said again: "I'm here today, I really have something to ask for."

"You're out of the question. You can say anything if you have anything. As long as it is something I can do, I will do my best." Yu Wan has a good impression of Li Zheng, even if she used to value Zhao Heng so much, she is still dealing with her. In the matter with the Zhao family, Zhao Heng has not been biased in the slightest. He may not be a very capable official, but he is an honest and kind person.

Li Zheng smiled embarrassedly: "You have already helped the villagers so much, I am too embarrassed to speak again."

Yu Wan smiled: "Go ahead, Li Zheng."

Li Zheng sighed: "Isn't it your brother Erniu and the others? Now that there is no war, they have nothing to do, and there is no land to grow. I just want to ask you, is there any shortage of people in the workshop?"

"There is no shortage of people in the workshop for the time being." The jack that Qin Ye helped to customize has arrived. Using the jack to press the tofu has greatly saved time and cost. Everyone's craftsmanship is also more proficient than before, and the work efficiency has improved linearly. Down the order of sour bamboo shoots.

"But." Yu Wan added, "We plan to build dormitories and factories, which require a lot of manpower, and I want to find someone to buy a lot of spring bamboo shoots."

There are many bamboo shoots in the back mountain, but if you really supply Zuixianju, I am afraid that there will not be enough to dig.

I can hear it in the spring bamboo shoots, but what are the dormitories and factories?

Yu Wan explained it briefly, and Li Zheng suddenly realized: "You girl, you have all this spare money!"

"If you don't have money, you have to build it, otherwise the business won't be able to do it." The firewood house of Aunt Luo's house next door is full of their goods, Yu Wan continued, "If Erniu and the others don't dislike it, then first Come and help build a house, the big worker is 80 yuan a day, and the small worker is 50 yuan."

"This, so much..." Li Zheng was stunned, the salary was more than double that of Xinghua Village, "You...you don't lose money, although it is the same village, it should be paid. Don't give it, it's not easy for your Yu family to have today!"

Yu Wan laughed: "I didn't give such a high salary for nothing, I have high requirements, and I will not hire those who can't meet the requirements."

Li Zheng nodded again and again: "Yes, yes!"

With such a high salary, not to mention picking people in the village, going to the city to pick people is enough!

Li was happily leaving Yu Wan's house and went to deliver news to each house. Here, Yu Wan also sorted the spring bamboo shoots and went to town with sour bamboo shoots and snacks.

She didn't call Yu Feng, Yu Feng and Yu Song went to the village to look at the stones and bricks.

Yu Wan went to the young master's mansion first, but she was told that the little guy was not there, and asked Yan Jiuchao to take him out.

Yu Wan, who fluttered in the air, had a dark face, thinking about it behind closed doors and shutting it down like this, there really is no one left!

Chapter 177 [V034] The woman that night was her (two more)

Yu Wan thought, I didn't come to see you, I asked you to grab the bag again and again, but I really came to see it, but I couldn't touch it.

Yu Wan went to Zuixianju regretfully.

In the God of Cooking Competition, the leading Zuixianju really did not make a wrong move. Not only did he gain his reputation, but he also earned a lot of reputation. In addition, the unique signature dish, Zuixianju Day The day is full, and it will take less than half a year to catch up with the business of Tianxianglou.

Yu Wan went to see Lord Qin earlier, and they all went to Lord Qin's mansion. It was the first time she came to Zuixianju, and the business was better than expected.

"Girl, do you want to eat or play sharpie?" A clever little guy greeted her, but did not take Yu Wan lightly because of her plain clothes.

Before Yu Wan could speak, the back of the boy's head was patted, but it was Master Qin who came out in a hurry.

Lord Qin glared at him and said, "What girl? Open your eyes, this is the second master!"

"Yeah! Second... Second master?" Master Qin told the people under Zuixianju about the fact that there was a small master, but they only heard of her name and didn't see her, and they didn't expect such a young and beautiful girl. .

The little guy hurriedly apologized, and the corners of Yu Wan's lips curved slightly: "It's okay, go and greet the guests."

"Yes! Yes!" The little guy went excitedly.

Master Qin's eyes fell on the jar Yu Wan was holding, and he said generously, "This is not sour bamboo shoots, right?"

"It's just sour bamboo shoots." Yu Wan was amused by Master Qin's reaction, and what she didn't know was that she thought her jar was gold.

Master Qin is a businessman. With good ingredients in his hands, there are a hundred ways to produce gold.

"I'm just talking, if you don't make your sour bamboo shoots, I'll come to find you." Master Qin took the jar decisively and led Yu Wan to the kitchen. On the way, he did not forget to ask Yu Shaoqing "How's your father's business? Do you need me to help me with something? Don't be polite to me where it is useful to me, don't look at me just starting out in the capital, I'm in the Jiangzuo area. That's this!"

He made a gesture of a boss.

Yu Wan smiled: "Thank you, Lord Qin, for remembering. If there is any trouble with you, I will not be polite to you."

"That's good!"

While the two of them were talking, they had come to the kitchen of Zuixianju. Two large oil pans were frying black stinky tofu. The stench filled most of the yard. The old masters were used to it, but they suffered a few new. Come here, I almost cried when I smoked, but I couldn't stand the good business of stinky tofu. From morning to night, it didn't stop in the oil pan.

Master Qin called over a few cooks: "This is the second master of our Zuixianju, Miss Yu, she made the stinky tofu."

Everyone, like the previous guy, thought that the second master was a middle-aged and prosperous man. This sight was even more amazing than seeing Mrs. Du.

The people greeted her.

"This is Master Zhang, this is Master Wang..." Master Qin introduced the cooks one by one, then gave them the sour bamboo shoots, and ran out without looking back.

As expected, there was a mournful cry from the cooks behind him. Master Qin covered his heart. Fortunately, he slipped quickly!

Sour bamboo shoots are the same as stinky tofu. Although they smell bad, they taste very fragrant. They are put together with peanut kernels, bean curd, and sour beans into the rice noodles boiled in snail soup, and then drizzled with a spoonful of white vinegar. The taste is sour and spicy. Refreshing, wonderful.

There are many noodles in the capital, and there are few rice noodles, and most of them are not authentic. The practice of rice noodles was taught to them by the uncle.

Things are rare and expensive, and Yu Wan can almost conclude that the snail powder will not sell well.

Sour bamboo shoots are the soul of snail noodles, but snail soup is also very important. A bowl of high-quality snail soup is made from fresh snail meat, pork bones, and spices. Since inheriting the mantle of Grandpa Bao, The uncle improved the snail soup, adding a few herbs, and the taste of the soup was richer.

Yu Wan tasted a small bowl and felt that the cooks were good at craftsmanship, and of course the pickled sour bamboo shoots themselves were even better.

Why am I so talented?

Yu Wan thought in amazement.

Master Qin didn't want to eat it at first, but then he brought over half of the bowl that Yu Wan didn't move, and ate all of it, not even a drop of soup.

Master Qin touched his chubby belly, leaned on it for a lifetime, and said sourly, "Just this taste, it's very good! The price is negotiable, when will it be available?"

Yu Wan thought about it and said, "I don't have enough bamboo shoots on hand to supply Zuixianju. If you are greedy, I will give you two jars to eat first, and I will not charge you."

My little brat has been greedy for things from Yu Wan's house for a long time, so he just brought it back to him, so that he won't keep talking about his uncle not hurting him.

Lord Qin smiled cheerfully: "Then I'm welcome!"

The two talked for a while. Lord Qin asked Yu Wan if she needed to check the ledger. Yu Wan said that she trusted Mr. Qin as a person and firmly refused to admit that she could not read the ledger.

"I still have something to do, I'll go back first." Yu Wan got up and said goodbye.

Lord Qin sent her downstairs.

As soon as he walked to the lobby, a customer who had settled the bill turned and left, but when he crossed the threshold, he didn't know the way or something, fell to the ground, and then curled up and couldn't get up.

"Oops! It took people's lives!"

Someone shouted, and the guests of Zuixianju put down their chopsticks in horror.

Master Qin's face sank, the shopkeeper and his staff hurried forward and helped the man up.

It was a tea merchant in his fifties, and there were several boxes of high-quality tea leaves in his bag, all of which were spilled on the ground.

He covered the top of his stomach, his expression was painful, and he looked like he was nauseated. Anyone who saw him would think that he had eaten a bad stomach.

Yu Wan doesn't think so.

She studied the medical books that Grandpa Bao left to her every night, and happened to see a similar case, so she didn't know what his pulse was like.

Master Qin said to the dumbfounded guys: "What are you doing? Why don't you go and invite a doctor!"

A guy went in a hurry.

The tea merchant was helped into the lobby, a man brought a chair, the shopkeeper asked him to sit down, and he leaned back weakly on the chair.

Yu Wan stepped forward and said to the tea merchant, "Stretch out your hand."

The tea merchant faced him in a cold sweat and looked at Yu Wan weakly and strangely. He was so uncomfortable that he lost the strength to speak.

Yu Wan didn't expect him to cooperate with her, so she grabbed his hand and caught his pulse with three fingers.

Everyone became more and more curious when they saw that a little girl was actually posing as a doctor.

Master Qin whispered in Yu Wan's ear: "It's quite like it."

Yu Wan gave Qin Ye a light glance.

Once she started practicing medicine, Yu Wan would not recognize some of her relatives.

Master Qin was stunned by Yu Wan's sudden seriousness.

It was the same as what was recorded in the medical books - the floating Zuoguan pulse and the three Shen and Shen pulses were all signs of strings and numbers. Yu Wan looked at the tea merchant's tongue again. The tongue was reddish, and the tongue coating was rough and yellowish. Combined with his rib pain. , If the symptoms of jaundice on the face, in all likelihood, is acute cholecystitis with damp-heat syndrome.

"Bring another stool." Yu Wan ordered.

The guys looked at Master Qin.

Master Qin thought for a while, waved his hand, and the guys brought the stools.

"Just pretend, don't make a real mess, the doctor will be here soon." Master Qin whispered in Yu Wan's ear, in his opinion, Yu Wan was trying to block the eloquence of Youyou, and he would be able to do it anywhere. Got sick?

Yu Wan didn't have time to explain, she placed the tea merchant on the stool, the stool was not long enough, she pointed to the man beside her: "Move the chair over here!"

The man moved the chair according to the words and put the tea merchant's feet on the chair.

The upper abdomen, straight down the nipple, in front of the seventh intercostal space, on the midline, four cun laterally.

Yu Wan's mind flashed the location of the Sun and Moon Points, and pressed it with the thenar (under the thumb) of her right hand.

After a while, the tea merchant was neither nauseated nor retched, and the pain in his ribs was not as strong as before.

"Hey! Look! He's okay!" It was the scholar who accused Zuixianju of eating people to death just now.

The situation of the tea merchants is actually much better. At least, he can speak. He looked at Yu Wan, who was beside him, and said sincerely, "Thank you girl."

Yu Wan said: "You are an emergency, I'm just temporarily relieving you, and you still need to continue treatment later."

"What kind of emergency? Isn't it really bad for your stomach?"

"Yeah! You smell their stuff so stinky, don't break it and sell it!"

The person who said this was obviously someone who wanted to get in trouble.

At this time, the doctor arrived.

After diagnosing the tea merchant, the doctor refuted the rumor for Zuixianju in time: "It's a disease of the liver and gallbladder, not a bad stomach! A group of big men, not even a little girl has knowledge!"

Yu Wan's emergency measures were appropriate, otherwise the tea merchant would have fainted in pain. Everyone praised her, and the tea merchant thanked her again and again.

"I can't see it." Master Qin looked at Yu Wan up and down, "Miss Yu is so secretive."

Yu Wan smiled but said nothing, and was embarrassed to tell him that she was seeing a doctor for the first time.

The tea merchant and the doctor left together, and the storm was resolved.

Suburban, Songhua Pavilion.

Yan Huaijing met the rumored Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng was dressed as a scholar and looked like he was in his early twenties, but Yan Huaijing understood that this was not his original appearance. Bai Xiaosheng not only never showed people his real face, but also never showed people with the same face. Therefore, he has another name in Jianghu - Bai Xiaosheng, a real person with thousands of faces.

Jun Changan leaned lightly on the pavilion pillar, guarding the surrounding movement for the two of them.

Bai Xiaosheng and Yan Huaijing sat opposite each other on the stone bench in the pavilion. There were delicious wine and snacks on the table. Yan Huaijing was the prince, so naturally he would not lower his status for a Jianghu person.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and poured a glass of wine for Yan Huaijing himself: "Second Highness, please."

Yan Huaijing said straight to the point: "I see Mr. today, there are two things to ask Mr. for advice."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said, "Did you not tell the Second Highness, little brother Jun, that Bai Xiaosheng always only answers one question, and only one question is answered once. If your Highness has asked, as long as I answer it, others will ask again, and I will not. will say."

Yan Huaijing frowned.

He wanted to ask Zhou Huai's whereabouts, and also wanted to know about the woman back then.

Bai Xiaosheng poured himself a glass of wine and tasted it carefully: "The wine in the palace is delicious, but unfortunately it is not as strong as Jianghu wine... Has Your Highness thought about it?"

Yan Huaijing took a big grasp and said with a stern look: "I want to know, where is the woman who saved my life in Xuzhou two years ago?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled happily, he stretched out a finger: "A blood ganoderma lucidum."

Blood Ganoderma is a holy medicine for healing. It is rare in the world. It happens that there is one plant in the Second Prince's Palace. Although the price is high, it is not something that Yan Huaijing cannot afford. ."

Jun Changan hesitated for a moment: "Your Highness..."

Yan Huaijing said, "It's useless for me to keep the blood ganoderma lucidum, so I'll give it to Bai Xiaosheng."

Jun Changan gave Bai Xiaosheng a complicated look, and went away.

Jun Chang'an moved very quickly, but within half an hour, there was a blood ganoderma lucidum on the table.

Bai Xiaosheng curled the corners of his lips with satisfaction, and said to Yan Huaijing, "The person His Highness asked is far away from the sky, but right in front of you. He just sighs that he doesn't know each other when they meet each other, and he doesn't know each other."

Yan Huaijing's pupils shrank: "It's her!"

Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile: "It seems that Your Highness knows the answer, then Bai Xiaosheng is leaving."

Yan Huaijing felt something slammed into her heart: "How could it be her... She is obviously pregnant, and is about to give birth... Where is her child? Where did the child go?!"

Bai Xiaosheng's smile did not change: "This is the second question."

Bai Xiaosheng stood up calmly, and Chong Yan Huaijing cupped his hands: "Farewell, there will be an appointment later!"

Having said that, he took the blood ganoderma and left.

"His Royal Highness, you shouldn't have given him the blood ganoderma. Bai Xiaosheng is extremely cunning. Whoever wants to ask questions from him will pay an unbearable price. That blood ganoderma may be used by His Royal Highness in the future. of....."

Yan Huaijing didn't care what Jun Changan said at all, he was still immersed in huge shock and couldn't extricate himself: "It's her...Changan...it's really her..."

"Yes, it's Miss Yu." Combined with Yan Huaijing's reaction, Jun Changan also guessed it, because he didn't care, so he wasn't too shocked, Jun Changan said in his usual tone, "Does your Highness still want to see that old lady? ?"

In order to determine whether Yu Wan was the pregnant woman back then, Yan Huaijing asked Jun Changan to find out the old lady who was delivering the babies in the palace back then. The old lady had very vicious eyes and could know a woman just by looking at it. Have you ever given birth.

Yan Huaijing said with a distant gaze, "No need, it's already confirmed that it's her."

Just what happened to her? She is from Lianhua Village, why did she go to Xuzhou? She was dressed like a daughter, and beside her was a decent nanny.

She gave birth soon. Two years later, where did the child go? Did he not give birth, or did he die?

Who is the father of the child?

"Yan Jiu Dynasty!"

On the busy street, Yu Wan saw Yan Jiuchao walking her baby at a glance.

This person really has a face of jealousy and resentment, even in the vast crowd, people can recognize him at a glance.

The three little guys were walking listlessly with their small heads drooping. When they heard a familiar voice, they reunited in time, raised their little heads, left their father, and ran over!

Yu Wan jumped out of the carriage, bent down, and caught the little guy who threw himself into her arms.

Yu Wan pinched their little cheeks: "I haven't eaten well. Look at you guys, I've lost weight again."

The three of them bowed their heads in guilt.

When Yu Wan saw them like this, she felt a little soft-hearted. She rubbed their little heads and said, "I really can't help you. Forget it, I happen to have nothing to eat. Are you hungry?"

The three nodded.

"How hungry are you?" Yu Wan joked.

The three picked up their shirts, revealing their bare belly, so hungry, so hungry, they were all shriveled!

Yu Wan couldn't help laughing. She put down the little guy's clothes and looked at Yan Jiuchao not far away. Seeing that he hadn't come over as usual, she blinked in wonder, and after explaining to the driver, she took a few small Guy walks by.

Several little guys jumped and jumped three times, very happy.

Yan Jiuchao snorted, and when he was taking him, he pretended to be dead, and when he got into her hands, he jumped up and down, who was it?

When Yu Wan saw a few children, her empty heart was instantly filled, her joy was beyond words, and even her brows were smiling: "Yan Jiuchao, I just went to the Young Master's Mansion, you weren't here, I thought I wouldn't see you today. already."

"What are you doing at the Young Master's Mansion?"

"Look at you!"

I mainly look after the children, and I came to see you by the way.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at a few cubs lightly: "I think you are looking at them."

Eh? Shouldn't this guy say: "I can't stand my loneliness without seeing this young master for a day, right? It's not enough to follow the inn, and he came to the door in the name of visiting a few children!"

"I....."

"Humph!"

Yu Wan was about to speak when a certain young master had already got on the carriage with his sleeves thrown.

Yu Wan felt bitter in her heart, she really came to see you and your child, why don't you believe it?

Yu Wan carried the three little guys into the carriage, opened the bag she was carrying, and took out a snack box, which contained sweet-scented osmanthus cakes, almond cakes, and a few pig-pig buns that she made with her own hands.

The little guys drooled when they saw the pig buns.

Yu Wan smiled: "Eat it."

The little guys were not in a hurry to eat by themselves, but picked up a pig bun and handed it to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan just remembered what she said about not eating. The little guys wrote it down and gave her their favorite pig buns?

Yu Wan's heart is warm: "I don't like to eat pig and pig buns, I like to eat almond crisps."

The three little guys gave her the almond cake instead, and saw that she took it with a smile, then they grabbed the pig bun in their hand and ate it in big mouthfuls.

There was the last pig pig bun left, and Yu Wan gave it to Yan Jiuchao.

"I won't eat it!" Young Master Yan said with disgust.

"It's delicious."

"Don't eat!"

Yu Wan stuffed it into his mouth.

Chapter 178 [V035] A family of five

Dim sum can only be used to pamper your stomach, and you still have to eat it for dinner. It happened that there was a dumpling stall nearby. Yu Wan can't say that she is obsessed with sweets, but she has been inexplicably wanting to eat it in recent days.

"Yan Jiuchao, shall we go eat dumplings?" She turned to look at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao snorted in disgust: "It's so dirty! Don't eat it!"

Yu Wan had already jumped out of the carriage with three little milk packs.

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

Really spoiled her, and dared to ignore this young master!

A certain young master who was ignored also got off the carriage with a dark face.

This street is end-to-end with the most prosperous Chang'an Street in Beijing, but there are few shops, so the flow of people is not large. The stall selling glutinous rice **** is at a hutong entrance on the right side of the street. There are two small tables on the street, and the rest One is placed in the alley.

There were already people at the tables on the street. Considering that a very noble young master might not be willing to share a table with others, Yu Wan walked to the small table in the alley with a small milk bag.

The table was small and the stools were even smaller. She was sitting right with a few baby buns, but she was wronged by Yan Jiuchao, a seven-footed man.

The way he bent over was a bit funny, even a little aggrieved, Yu Wan couldn't help but want to laugh, and at the same time, she also felt that this time was a bit beautiful.

"Master, madam, do you want to eat dumplings or dumplings?" The proprietress of the stall came over and asked. She had never seen such a good-looking family. The children who came out were all very cute.

Yu Wan was about to say that you had misunderstood, when Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "Tangyuan."

"You must have picked the right one, my family's glutinous rice **** are the best. There are sesame fillings, peanut fillings, bean paste fillings, lotus seed fillings and five kernel fillings. Which one do you want?"

"A bowl for each."

"Big bowl and small bowl?"

"The big bowl."

"Children, just have a small bowl."

"also."

"Do you want to put rice wine? Or pure soup?"

"rice wine."

The two went back and forth, Yu Wan couldn't speak at all, the aroma of scallion pancakes came from the alley diagonally opposite, Yu Wan simply got up and went to buy scallion pancakes.

In the past, Ying Six and Ying Thirteen did all these things, but they are not here today.

Yu Wan came to the stall selling scallion pancakes. The scallion pancakes in this shop are very good. They use plain oil. The price is much more expensive than other scallion pancakes. It costs six cents a piece. You know, the ones in the town are only two cents. .

The scallion pancake was big enough, Yu Wan estimated that the five people could eat and bought three in total.

Yu Wan walked back with the scallion pancake wrapped in kraft paper. Just two steps away, she met an old friend whom she had not seen for many days.

"Master Xu?" Yu Wan looked at the man in front of her in surprise.

Yan Huaijing saw her at the other end of the alley, when the carriage was passing by, he stopped the carriage and walked towards this side, but Yu Wan didn't know all this, and thought he was also here to buy scallion pancakes.

"I bought the last one of this pot, Xu Gongzi wants it, I'm afraid it will have to wait." Yu Wan said.

Yan Huaijing stared at her deeply, although she suspected that she was the one who sent him to the temple, but after she was really sure, she was still speechless.

"Xu Gongzi? What's wrong with you? Are you... here to find me?" Yu Wan felt that something was wrong with his expression.

Yan Huaijing resisted the urge to bring her back to the house, and said in a low voice, "You don't remember anything, do you?"

"Master Xu means I don't remember anything?" She really didn't inherit much of her past memories, but only her family knew about it.

Yan Huaijing thought a lot along the way, but was still not sure whether to tell her the truth or not. She seemed to have forgotten not only him, but also the past in Xuzhou. Should he find out and tell her, or tell her, let her check with him?

"Xu Gongzi?" This person is a little baffling today.

Yan Huaijing took a deep breath and decided to tell her, "I..."

However, before the words were spoken, a hawker who was in a hurry pushed a cart and rushed over from the rear in a hurry.

"Let let let let!"

The hawker pushed so fast that he couldn't even stop himself.

Seeing that she was about to hit Yu Wan, Yan Huaijing stretched out her hand, intending to drag Yu Wan to her side, but unexpectedly a slender arm wrapped around Yu Wan's shoulder faster than her, Yu Wan fell down. Entering a strong chest, the familiar cold fragrance floated on his clothes.

Yu Wan didn't resist, so she obediently fell into his arms until the hawker's cart passed by.

Yan Huaijing's pupils shrank.

Yu Wan straightened up, looked at Yan Jiuchao whose back was wiped by the cart, and asked, "Are you alright?"

"It's fine." Yan Jiuchao let go of her, turned to look at Yan Huaijing beside him, and said lightly, "Second Highness, long time no see."

Your Highness?

Yu Wan's eyes lightened.

Yan Huaijing never expected that his identity would be revealed by Yan Jiuchao, he originally planned to tell her personally...

"It turns out that you were the one who rescued me from the ice cellar in Tianxiang Tower that day." Yu Wan bowed to Yan Huaijing, "I didn't know your Highness's identity before, so I was offended, please forgive me. ."

Is this... is she drawing a line with herself?

Yan Huaijing's fists clenched tightly and looked coldly at Yan Jiuchao beside him.

Yan Jiuchao raised his brows and pulled Yu Wan's wrist: "There's nothing to do, let's go first, don't disturb Second Highness."

Yan Huaijing's eyes fell on Yu Wan's wrist, seeing that she didn't shake Yan Jiuchao's hand away, a cluster of flames rushed in her heart: "Yan Jiuchao, didn't you think about it after being punished by your father behind closed doors? ?"

Yan Jiuchao didn't lift his eyelids: "Oh, if you have the ability, go and sue me at His Majesty's place."

With Yan Jiuchao's urination, a fool could guess that he would not obediently close the door and think about it. As long as he didn't make too much trouble, the emperor would keep his eyes closed. Someone really dared to stab Yan Jiuchao's outing. In front of the emperor, it is not looking for the fault of Yan Jiuchao, but touching the emperor's bad head.

"Let's go." Yu Wan tugged at his sleeve and motioned him to stop fighting with the second prince. After all, the second prince helped her twice, even if he concealed his identity, she had no position to blame him.

The two returned to the alley where the dumplings were sold.

Jun Changan came over: "Your Highness."

"She's not angry at all..." Yan Huaijing murmured.

"Isn't this a good thing?" Jun Changan asked.

"you do not understand."

Because I don't care, I don't get angry.

Yan Huaijing looked at the two sitting in the alley again, and at the side of them, the three little guys with big heads and heads.

He thought more than once that if her child was born, it would be as big as Yan Jiuchao's flesh and blood.

Yu Wan divided the scallion pancakes, one of the three small buns, one of the big ones, and one of her own.

A mouthful of salty scallion pancakes and a mouthful of sweet and greasy rice wine tasted unbelievably good. The three little milk buns were sweating profusely. Yu Wan took out a handkerchief to wipe their sweat. Her eyes were full of doting. Looking at the child, Yan Jiuchao looked at her with a tenderness that Yan Huaijing had never seen before.

This scene is so warm that it stings Yan Huaijing's eyes.

Yan Huaijing's mind suddenly flashed an absurd thought: "Chang'an, why do I feel..."

"What do you think, Your Highness?" Jun Changan asked.

Yan Huaijing didn't say anything, but changed the topic: "Where is that old lady?"

Jun Chang'an said, "Are you mama Hui? Just sent it out of the city."

Yan Huaijing looked at Yu Wan and the three children beside her, her eyes tightened: "Bring people back."

...

"The old slave knocks down to see His Highness, His Highness, Chitose Chitose Chitose!"

In the courtyard of the Second Prince's Mansion, an old lady over fifty years old knelt on a cold bluestone slab and bowed reverently to Yan Huaijing who was standing under the corridor.

"Are you Madam Hui?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Grandma Hui said: "The old slave's surname is not enough for His Highness to talk about."

Yan Huaijing's eyes fell on her: "I heard that you were expelled from the palace because of a crime."

Yan Huaijing wanted to use her, so naturally it was impossible not to check her details. If you were to say that this nanny was capable, she was truly unparalleled. She did not come from a prominent family, but was a little orphan who was sold to the palace for two taels of silver. , was assigned to Yongxiang earlier to serve those women who had fallen out of favor all the year round, followed by a medical girl, who did errands under the medical girl's hands.

Is it a prince or a princess, it is more accurate than the imperial doctor.

She was also assigned to the Chuxiu Palace to supervise the newly arrived beautiful girls. Xiu girls had to undergo a physical examination to enter the palace, and she would not be left alone.

With Mammy Hui's ability, she should have been very prosperous in the palace, but she was a gambler, and she happened to meet the queen to rectify the harem, so she gave up a hand and was expelled from the palace.

"Do you know why His Highness brought you here?" Yan Huaijing asked condescendingly.

Grandma Hui didn't answer him, but fell on the ground and said honestly and honestly: "This old slave is willing to go through fire and water for His Highness, no matter what!"

Yan Huaijing's expression did not change: "Gu Hearing that you can tell whether the other party has been born or not just by looking at his appearance and body. Is this true?"

"Really, seriously!" Hui Ma slightly straightened her body, "When I was young, one glance was enough, but now that I'm old, my eyes are dim, and I have to look at it three times."

Yan Huaijing said indifferently: "Don't say three eyes, thirty eyes can also let you see, but you must be careful, there must be no mistakes!"

This, Madam Hui has confidence: "Dare to ask Your Highness, who do you want the old slave to look at?"

"Miss! Miss, have you rested yet?" In the Yan residence, outside Yan Ruyu's boudoir, a little maid on duty gently knocked on the door.

Yan Ruyu just lay down, she knew that the rules she had set were not urgent matters that had to be dealt with, and she would not be bothered to come to her at this hour.

"Caiqin, go take a look." She ordered.

"Yes." Caiqin, who was sleeping outside, put on her shirt and opened the door, "What's the matter?"

The little maid said: "A father-in-law came outside and left a letter, so that you must hand it over to the young lady."

"Understood, go and rest." Caiqin closed the door, lit the oil lamp, and handed the letter to Yan Ruyu.

The letter from the palace, Yan Ruyu did not dare to neglect, she quickly got up and opened it and read it. After reading it, she frowned suspiciously: "Concubine Xu Xian? She announced that I will enter the palace tomorrow to enjoy flowers?"

...

In the alley, the dumplings and scallion pancakes were finally finished, and the three little milk buns were so fat that they burped.

Yu Wan also seemed to be overwhelmed. She didn't eat so much on weekdays, but the little guys looked so good that she couldn't help eating more, and Yan Jiuchao on the side seemed to eat a lot too.

She blinked and said, "Is it delicious?"

Yan Jiuchao hummed lightly, but he didn't tell her that he couldn't taste it at all.

Yu Wan stretched a little: "It's getting late, it's time for me to go home."

The little **** looked at her reluctantly, with aggrieved expressions.

Yu Wan... Yu Wan can't bear them either, but if she doesn't go back, her family will be worried. After all, she has a criminal record of "disappearance". If she doesn't return all night, her father will definitely come out to find her, and that will defy the imperial edict. .

It was unrealistic for Yan Jiuchao to bring the little buns back to Lianhua Village. He was fined and grounded because he pleaded for her father, and occasionally sneaked out of the house, but it was still too much.

"What time does the city gate close?" She calculated how long she could stay with the little guy.

Yan Jiuchao snorted disdainfully: "When the young master lets it close, it will close at any time!"

Yu Wan: "..."

Power is great, isn't it?

The power is amazing...

The rented carriage had returned to town early, and Yu Wan and Xiao Nianbao got into Yan Jiuchao's carriage.

Dabao and Erbao lie in Yu Wan's arms, and Xiaobao is held in his father's arms.

Xiaobao is wronged, what did he do wrong...

The little guys had enough to eat and drink, and the carriage didn't jolt for a long time before falling asleep in the arms of their father and Yu Wan.

The carriage slowly drove out of the capital and headed for Lotus Village.

The children were all asleep, and Yu Wan asked what had been in her heart all night: "Yan Jiuchao, why are you unhappy today?"

Because it is better than a bird.

Yan Jiuchao opened the food box and took out a small pear: "Do you want to eat a pear?"

Yu Wan shook her head: "I don't like eating pears."

Yan Jiuchao took out another pear that was two or three times the size: "What about this one?"

Isn't it still a pear? Yu Wan looked at him strangely, not understanding what tricks he was playing, and said, "I can't even eat small ones, and of course I don't like big ones!"

He knew it!

The disgusted young master Yan is so heartbroken that he doesn't want to talk anymore!

Chapter 179 [036] Investigate the truth (two more)

Yu Wan didn't understand why he was unhappy until Yan Jiuchao left. It seemed to be related to her, but she really couldn't remember what she had done to offend him.

Because of seeing the little guy, Yu Wan was in a good mood, and she slept happily, but it was still very hot, so hot that she was so hot that she woke up three or two times in her dream.

It was not dawn, Yu Wan woke up, she went to the kitchen to make breakfast, but Yu Shaoqing was busy in front of the stove. She used to be the busiest person in the family, but since Dad came back, the busiest person became Dad. .

"Daddy, morning." She greeted with a smile.

"Why don't you sleep for a while?" Yu Shaoqing asked refreshingly, as if last night was another night of mixing oil with honey, not to mention loving his wife for a night, "By the way, last night was a drunken fairy. The people in the building brought you back?"

Yu Wan's heart skipped a beat: "Dad, did you see it?"

"No." Yu Shaoqing smiled and put away the kitchen knife that cut the bamboo shoots, "I heard the sound of hooves, it doesn't look like a bad horse from a car dealership."

No, the horses used by Master Yan are all first-class BMWs.

The carriage was only sent to the entrance of the village, so far away his father could hear the difference, Yu Wan thought for a while and decided to be more cautious in the future.

The fact that his father was taken care of by the young master's mansion, Uncle Wan has a proper speech, that is, Yu Wan once rescued the three young masters from the robbers, the young master's mansion should be grateful for the picture, and the Yu family also believed this remark , in addition to the deep insider - Yu Feng.

Yu Shaoqing had heard about the relationship between Yan Congming and the young master's mansion in the military camp. If he could turn his head to take care of an outsider without being biased towards his future father-in-law, it shows that the young master has a positive personality and excellent character, but I don't know why. , Yu Shaoqing couldn't like him, always felt that this young master, who had never been masked, would rob him of something...

After breakfast, Yu Shaoqing took Yu Song to the back mountain to look at the wood. Since they want to build a house, wood is essential. Pine and fir are very suitable. There is a large pine forest on the top of the mountain, which is enough for them to build factories and dormitories.

Yu Wan went to the back mountain to dig bamboo shoots, and Yu Feng also came.

On the way to Houshan, Yu Wan asked about the situation of stone and blue bricks, Yu Feng said: "The blue bricks in the village are still not very good, I will go to the town and see later."

Thinking of something, Yu Wan asked: "By the way, eldest brother, did Li Zheng tell you about Brother Erniu and the others?"

"I said, let them come to build the house first, and if there are other errands in the future, I will share it with them." Yu Feng thought about it and said, "Since there are enough people, you don't have to come in person to dig bamboo shoots in the future. "

Yu Wan said, "It's not enough, brother, just digging bamboo shoots is not enough, you have to find someone to collect the bamboo shoots outside."

Yu Feng took a deep breath: "Do you need so many bamboo shoots?"

"Yeah." Yu Wan nodded, "The business of Zuixianju is very good, so I'm afraid there won't be enough to sell sour bamboo shoots."

A few months ago, their family didn't have the last meal. In a blink of an eye, they were all doing such a big business. Yu Feng thought it was unbelievable, but more of it was a surprise, he said to Yu Wan: "This one It's all on me, and I'll find someone later."

Xu has walked a lot and got used to it, so he didn't feel far away. The brothers and sisters said they didn't say enough, and the bamboo forest arrived.

The two dug up two baskets of bamboo shoots, picked a bag of red raspberries, and went down the mountain just before lunch.

When he returned to the village, he found that there was someone in the house, but it was the old Cui Tou whom he hadn't seen for a long time.

Old Cuitou was holding a little dog that was not born long in his arms. The dog was not in good spirits, and his stomach was very swollen.

"Awan! You're back, I've been waiting for you for a long time. This is the dog of Grandma Wang's house next door. It's been tumultuous for several days. Please help and see!" .

Yu Wan didn't forget how she met His Second Highness. It was this seemingly inconspicuous native who claimed to be her friend and brought him to her house.

She had already seen that Mr. Xu's identity was not simple, but she didn't expect it to be so extraordinary. She was actually the second prince of today, the son of the concubine Xu Xian. No wonder he claimed his surname Xu, and dared to use his mother's surname. He was the Xu family, but he was half right.

Being able to "be friends" with the prince of a country, the old Cui Tou must not be a real native, so I don't know what kind of background he is.

Sometimes, knowing too much is not a good thing. Yu Wan pressed the idea of interrogating old Cui Tou and showed the local dog a disease. Diarrhea and abdominal distension are minor problems. Swelling, deformation, and unsteady walking are the real major problems.

Yu Wan gave a prescription: "Four cents for hawthorn, half cent for fresh white radish, six cents for fresh orange peel, boiled water, twice a day, eat more days, ten days and a half months will do."

Yu Wan received 20 Wen's medical fee from Old Cui Tou.

After the old Cuitou left, Yu Wan suddenly remembered the incident of meeting the second prince yesterday. Yan Jiuchao should have heard that it was not the first time that he and the second prince had met, but he did not ask how he and the second prince met...

Was he not curious, or did he not care?

...

Young Master's Mansion, in Yan Jiuchao Shu Ming's open study, opposite Ying Liu with a gloomy face.

Since an unspeakable incident happened in the young master's mansion, Ying Liu could no longer look directly at his relationship with his master.

Ying Liu even looked out the window to answer!

"Have you checked everything?" Yan Jiuchao asked casually, flipping through the "Geography of the Great Zhou Dynasty", which was covered in ink with three little milks.

"I found it." Ying Liu looked out the window and said!

Yan Jiuchao didn't care about his little nerves: "Let's hear it."

Ying Liudao: "The second prince went to Miss Yu to take care of his pet. He had a relationship in the village, and then met twice again because of the Tianxianglou incident. Both times, the second prince rescued Yu. girl."

In one case, Chef Yang hired murderers to kill, and the murderers were sent to the yamen by Jun Changan himself. This is not difficult to find out; the other time was in the Tianxianglou Grand

Competition, where a colleague locked Yu Wan in the ice cellar. There was a lot of noise, so it wasn't too difficult to find out.

"What I want to tell the young master is that the second prince personally carried Miss Yu upstairs in Tianxianglou!"

Ying Liu, whose self-esteem has been greatly damaged, finally seized the opportunity and added a block to his young master!

Yan Jiuchao's heart was really blocked, and he regretted letting Yan Huaijing go so easily last night.

"How did Yan Huaijing know that she is skilled in medicine?" A certain young master was finally not blinded by jealousy, and still remembered to deal with the business.

Ying Liudao: "There used to be an aide in the Second Prince's Mansion. It is said to be a genius doctor. His surname is Cui. He has left the Second Prince's Mansion. Now he lives near Lianhua Village and happens to know Miss Yu.

Yan Jiuchao was not interested in the origins of the genius doctor Cui. After all, no matter how powerful a genius doctor was, he couldn't cure his illness: "So, didn't the surnamed Cui approach Miss Yu on purpose?"

"It shouldn't be." Ying Liu speculated.

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows lightly: "Isn't it Yan Huaijing?"

Yingliu's expression paused: "Is the young master suspicious of the second prince?"

Yan Jiuchao casually threw the book back on the table: "Hmph, who knows what his heart is! That girl is stupid and stupid, and maybe one day he will get his way! I really think everyone is like this book. Is your lord so good?"

Shadow Six: "..."

Don't you think that you are the one who should be the most embanked?

Yan Jiuchao squinted his eyes and said: "I always feel that this guy is hiding something tricky, let this young master keep an eye on Yan Huaijing, and let him show his fox tail sooner or later!"

The sky was bright, and Yan Ruyu got up.

Today is the day to enter the palace to see Concubine Xu Xian, although I don't know which Concubine Xu Xian sang, but as a minister's daughter, she has no reason not to go.

"Perhaps Niangniang wanted to win over the general's mansion." Lin's mother speculated while combing Yan Ruyu's hair.

Yan Ruyu curled her lips and said, "What is there to worry about, Concubine Xian? Among so many princes, the one that Your Majesty values most is her son."

Mother Lin pulled up her long hair and said, "You can't say that. The queen is still there after all. Although the eldest prince is not favored, he always occupies the position of the eldest son. This is not something that the second prince can compare to."

"That's true." Yan Ruyu looked at herself in the bronze mirror, picked a simple white jade hairpin from the makeup box and handed it to Mother Lin, "She is afraid that she also wants to win over the young master's mansion."

Lin's mother and Yourong said: "Yes, the young master's mansion is the future husband's house of the young lady. Does winning the young lady win over the young master Yan?"

And behind Young Master Yan, there is an entire palace of King Yan, and Xiao Zhenting's Xiao mansion. It is no exaggeration to say that whoever Yan Jiuchao is on will have a winning situation.

Yan Ruyu smiled lightly: "I'm not that stupid."

Mama Lin was puzzled.

Yan Ruyu raised her chin proudly: "Young master doesn't like those princes, I won't let anyone win over before he expresses his stance."

After dressing up, Yan Ruyu brought Mama Lin and Caiqin into the palace.

The place to enjoy the flowers was in the Imperial Garden. After arriving, Yan Ruyu realized that maybe she thought too much. Where did Concubine Xu Xian just invite herself, she clearly invited half of the noble ladies in the capital.

Yingyingyanyan in the Royal Garden is more colorful than flowers.

Yan Ruyu didn't have to guess what the idea of these noble ladies was. The second prince was not too young, and the three-year period of filial piety for the queen mother had expired. It was time to choose a new prince and concubine. She was different from them. Famous flowers have long been owned, and she just came here to enjoy them!

"Miss Yan, do you remember me?" A lady in pink walked towards Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu certainly remembered her, the daughter of the minister of the household, the second daughter of the Wei family, and before the incident happened in Yan's house, the two had contacts, but it was not a strong friendship.

Yan Ruyu smiled decently: "Miss Wei, it's been a long time, are you okay?"

"You really remember me!" Miss Wei shook Yan Ruyu's hand excitedly, "What did I say to you? You should believe it now!"

Yan Ruyu was not the poor girl who could only sit in the corner and look up at these noble ladies. Now she is flying on the branches, and only others will flatter her.

The daughter of the prime minister's residence has also come, but who can go past her?

Yan Ruyu quickly became the center of all the noble ladies, and everyone surrounded her, trying to flatter and please. This was not at the behest of Concubine Xu Xian, but her current status was too dazzling to make people want to be flattering.

"Miss Yan, it's my birthday in the last ten days, can you come to my house to be a guest?"

"Miss Yan, my birthday is coming soon!"

"Why are you only talking about your birthday, Miss Yan, what month is your birthday?"

Faced with the girls' questions, Yan Ruyu answered them all patiently. She always kept a dignified and decent smile on her face. .

"Why did you bring this old lady back? She was kicked out by the queen. Let people know that I brought her back to the palace, so I have to put a disrespectful hat on me." Behind Madam Hui, Concubine Xu Xian pulled Son's hand, grumbled softly.

Concubine Xu Xian is in charge of the Sixth Palace. She is not afraid of the Queen, but she can't let herself "break" the rules and cause His Majesty to dislike it.

Yan Huajing said: "Please rest assured, concubine mother, only let her confirm one thing, and then I will send her away from Beijing."

Mother Hui looked at Yan Ruyu who was enjoying the spring breeze without blinking.

Concubine Xu Xian also took a look at the situation: "What? Do you suspect that those children were not born to her?"

Yan Huaijing told his mother-in-law about what he had met in the Ningxiang Pavilion: "...Tell the truth after drinking, what Yan Xie said should be true."

"If she can't have children, she would have brought those children from somewhere else... how courageous..." Concubine Xu Xian smiled meaningfully.

Mother Hui turned around and gave a solemn salute to the mother and son: "Niangniang, Your Highness, this old slave has finished reading."

Concubine Xu Xian's eyes were straight: "How? Has she ever given birth?"

[Quiz with prizes] Here's a wave: Has Yan Ruyu ever had a child?

A: Yes.

B: No.

Chapter 180 [V037] Yan Ruyu's Secret

"Born."

Huima said.

Concubine Xu Xian and Yan Huaijing's expressions changed slightly.

Concubine Xu Xian frowned slightly: "Are you sure you read it right?"

Mother Hui said firmly: "The old slave dares to guarantee his life. Generally, women will have different postures after giving birth. Only a very small number of women can recover like a young girl. The eyes of this old slave have never made a mistake in judging women's affairs!"

For others to say this, Concubine Xu Xian may not believe it, but it is Madam Hui. This is a person who committed a major taboo at the hands of the queen but still managed to leave the palace alive. Even the queen was reluctant to kill her. Her ability, it is evident.

"Emperor..." Concubine Xu Xian looked at Yan Huaijing beside her.

Yan Huaijing's brows twisted into Sichuan characters: "How could this be? I heard Yan Xie say that she can't give birth to a child."

Concubine Xu Xian said, "The Young Marquis of the Yan family didn't name him, so he might not be Yan Ruyu."

"Really?" Yan Huaijing was thoughtful.

Concubine Xu Xian looked at the woman among the flowers, and sighed in a low voice: "I thought I could get a handle on this girl, but it turned out to be nothing but joy."

Concubine Xu Xian has always been leak-tight in her work.

At this flower viewing banquet, most of the noble ladies in the capital came. Yan Ruyu's own father was the hero who defeated the Huns. It was reasonable that Yan Ruyu would be invited. Therefore, no one doubted that Concubine Xu Xian had something extra for her. The purpose, as for the appearance of Yan Huaijing, it is more natural. The empress dowager's three-year filial piety has expired, and he should find a suitable prince and concubine for himself.

In the meantime, Concubine Xu Xian took her son to the imperial garden, greeted the ladies, gave them a lot of gifts, and then left with her son under the sound of the ladies kneeling down.

The ladies have speculated on who is in the eyes of Concubine Xu Xian and the second prince. From the perspective of rewards, the daughter of the prime minister's family is the most generous, followed by the imperial envoy and the family of the Taiwei. It seems that among the three daughters, at least There will be one person who will marry into the Second Prince's Mansion.

Yan Ruyu was not at all interested in the marriage of the second prince. After Concubine Xu Xian and the second prince left, she also went home.

Yan Mansion, Yan Xie asked Mrs. Yan to get it out of the quilt early. Yan Ruyu caught him sneaking out of the mansion. Yan Ruyu asked Mrs. Yan to keep a close eye on him, and don't let him go out again to cause trouble.

Yan Xie was blocked by Mrs. Yan in the study, and listlessly read the articles left by Mr. Xi.

"Mother, I've been watching for a long time, can I take a break?" Yan Xie asked resentfully.

Mrs. Yan glared at him and said, "It's only less than half an hour! How can you be inferior to your concubine's concubine!"

Yan Congming has three sons, the eldest son and the second son were crawled out of Mrs. Yan's stomach, but the third son was born to a humble aunt.

"Can I be the same as him?" Yan Congming put down the article in his hand, leaned in front of Mrs. Yan, hugged her arm and said, "I am my mother's own, and my mother loves me!"

"You!" Madam Yan was so elated by her son's rainbow fart, "Okay, can you take a break?"

Yan Xie hummed: "I know that mother is the best! Much better than that dead girl!"

"How do you say your sister?" Madam Yan sank.

Yan Xie choked, and almost forgot that he was no longer the child in his mother's heart that hurt the most.

Suddenly, he rolled his eyes and said in a low voice, "Mother, do you remember that a Taoist priest came to our family and said that my sister had no children in her life?"

It was not long after Yan Ruyu was born. At that time, there were only Mrs. Yan and Yan Congming in the room, and Yan Xie was only five years old and didn't know anything, so Mrs. Yan did not avoid him. I remembered these words, why can't he remember Confucius' books!

Mrs. Yan glared at her son angrily: "What nonsense? Are the words of the warlock serious? It's just a swindle! Doesn't your sister have a child now?"

There are three more!

Such a cute little thing, Madam Yan felt her heart melted when she thought about it.

Yan Xie pouted: "The ghost knows if she gave birth to herself..."

"You!" Madam Yan raised her fist to beat him!

At this moment, the maid entered with the fruit basket: "Madam, the fruit you want has been picked."

Yan Xie hugged his head and looked at Madam Yan defensively.

Mrs. Yan sighed helplessly, took the basket, and handed it to Yan Xie: "You, don't get along with your sister, she is also for your own good, so she won't let you go out to cause trouble, she will be back soon after entering the palace, You give her these fruits, so that you can coax her, give her a gift, apologize, you are a brother, what's wrong with pampering her?"

"So many people dote on her, do you still miss me?" Yan Xie said that he didn't want to go.

Mrs. Yan forcibly shoved the basket into his hand: "Wait a little longer, I don't think you'll ever want to leave the house in your life!"

He is a dignified young master of Yan Mansion, and he is not yet a tough girl. Don't think he doesn't know, the servants will laugh at him.

Yan Xie reluctantly took the basket and gave it to Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu didn't come back, he went to her study to wait for her.

Yan Ruyu has read a lot of books, and the books have been turned over. Unlike Yan Xie and the Fuzhong brothers, the bookshelves are all used for decoration.

Yan Xie waited impatiently, and flipped over the shelf at will, accidentally bumping into the vase on the shelf. He thought the vase would fall, which shocked him, but the vase only turned to the right. , The bookshelf suddenly moved and moved to the side, revealing a bare wall, and in the wall, there was an inconspicuous landscape painting hanging.

Yan Xie flipped open the landscape painting, and after the painting turned out to be a small square hole. Inside the hole were two porcelain altars, one large and one small, both white. The small one had a big fist. So big.

"What?" Yan Xie curiously picked up one of the small jars, opened it and saw that it was gray, white gray.

He smelled it, a smell of burning rotten wood.

He dipped his finger again, trying to put it in his mouth to taste.

"what are you doing?!"

Yan Ruyu's voice suddenly appeared behind him, causing him to stumble in fright and almost fall holding the jar!

Yan Ruyu's entire expression changed, and he stepped forward in three steps, grabbed the jar from his hand, and then slapped him with a slap!

It wasn't enough to finish all this. After Yan Ruyu put the jar away, she drew out the sword in the study and pointed at Yan Xie's heart.

Yan Xie fell to the ground: "Mother! Help me—"

Madam Yan was worried about her son, worried that he would anger her sister again. She had been wandering around the whole time, heard his cries for help, and hurriedly entered the yard, walked to the study, and saw that her daughter was stabbing her son with a sword. Die past!

"Yu'er! Impossible!"

Madam Yan rushed over and grabbed Yan Ruyu's sword-wielding wrist.

Yan Ruyu was trembling with anger, and the red blood in his eyes swelled up, as if he was going to swallow and peel the person in front of him alive.

Yan Xie had never seen her so terrifying, she stuttered when she spoke: "Mother...Mother save me..."

"Yu'er! He's your brother!" Madam Yan said anxiously.

Yan Ruyu clenched the hilt of the sword, her eyes like torches: "...Get out, get out of here!"

Yan Xie rolled on the ground.

"Yu'er..."

"Mom, you go out too, I want to be alone for a while."

Her appearance was really terrifying, and Madam Yan didn't dare to provoke her, so she went out with lingering fears.

She caught up with Yan Xie, who was so frightened: "What the **** did you do? You made your sister so angry!"

"Why is it my fault again? Mother, you really can't blame me this time! You are too partial. When something happens, you think it's me, but I didn't! I just read her stuff!" Yan Xie looked aggrieved, He told Madam Yan about the two jars, "Isn't it just two jars of ashes? Let me see what happened? It looks like someone's ashes!"

"How did you talk? How could your sister hide such an unlucky thing?" No wonder Yan Ruyu wanted to kill him. With just his stinky mouth, Mrs. Yan wanted to beat him to death!

Mrs. Yan didn't go to Yan Ruyu to find out what it was. In her opinion, it doesn't matter. Who doesn't have a secret? The daughter has always been sensible and has her own discretion in what she does. She doesn't have to stare at her like two useless sons.

Yan Xie couldn't let it go for a long time, his mother favored Yan Ruyu, didn't think about Yan Ruyu's expression, and thought that Yan Ruyu was frightening him, but he understood that she really had the intention to kill him at that time.

He became more and more curious about what was hidden in the jar.