

Toddler 181

Chapter 181 [V038] was discovered (two more)

Xiao House.

Shangguanyan asked Xiao Yan's house to be tidied up, and placed an urn containing Xiao Yan's relics next to the tablet on the desk. Xiao Yan was buried in the Snow Mountain, and it was impossible to retrieve the bones, even the burial. made tomb.

Xiao Yan is only two years older than Yan Jiuchao. When Shangguanyan married into the Xiao family, he was still a child. Although his parents were still alive, his family was restless. He grew up beside Shangguanyan.

It can't be said that the mother's love for Yan Jiuchao was transferred to him, but the human heart is fleshy, and the children who have been raised for so many years are gone overnight. Shangguanyan is very sad, but the sadder must be Xiao Zhenting. .

Xiao Zhenting had no children all his life, he really took Xiao Yan as his son, not to mention... Xiao Yan is the last direct son of the Xiao family. According to the ancestral teaching of the Xiao family, the death of Xiao Yan means that the Xiao family has no descendants. .

"Madam." Fang Mammy walked over gently and gave a salute behind Shangguan Yan.

Shangguanyan came back to her senses and straightened Xiao Yan's urn: "Are you back?"

"Yes, the master is back, in the study, does Madam want to go over?" Fang Ma said.

Shangguan Yan paused and shook his head: "No, I'll rest in the west wing tonight."

Mother Fang hesitated, since Xiao Yan had an accident, the wife has not been in the same room with the master for many days, although it is reasonable to restrain the period of filial piety, but in the end, it is a husband and wife, where is the principle of sharing the room every day?

"Have you prepared all the meals?" Shangguan Yan asked.

Mother Fang reluctantly said: "Yes, the venison in sauce and the stewed deer bone soup, I watched the master eat it... Madam really won't go back to the room to rest?"

To make up for this for the master, and not to share the same room with the master, is it not afraid that the master will get angry at night and have a nosebleed?

Shangguanyan waved her hand: "Okay, you can also go down and rest."

Mother Fang had the intention to ask again, but she couldn't bear it anymore when she saw Shanguanyan's expression, she vaguely guessed what Madam's idea was: "Madam, forgive me, is it really appropriate for you to do this?"

Shangguan Yan lowered her eyes and said, "It doesn't matter whether it is suitable or not, just leave it for the Xiao family."

Mother Fang sighed and went back to the house. Shangguan Yan also went to the west wing. Before closing the door, she glanced at the study room where the candles flickered.

Xiao Zhenting was handling official business in the study. He had already handed over his military power, and he was only in idle position in the court. There were not many things at hand.

"Master, it's the third watch," said the maid on duty at night.

Xiao Zhenting pressed his sore brows: "Where's Madam?"

The maid said: "Take a rest."

"In the west wing again?" Xiao Zhenting asked.

The maid said bravely, "...Yes."

Xiao Zhenting sighed, got up and went to the west wing.

If she doesn't come to him, he should go to her head office.

It was late at night, everyone rested, the courtyard was quiet, Xiao Zhenting did not dare to wake Shangguan Yan, he gently opened the door, and walked over without a trace of movement.

The moonlight was faint, falling on the exquisite and unique body behind the curtain.

I don't know if the venison was too strong, or if it had been suffocated for a while, Xiao Zhenting felt that his heart was burning. He opened the curtain, lay on the bed, and gently embraced her from behind, but suddenly, Xiao Zhenting felt When something was wrong, he took his arm away, stood under the bed, and shouted sharply, "Who are you!"

Marshal Xiao, who was decisive in killing and attacking, as soon as his voice went down, thousands of troops and horses had to be silent, not to mention a weak woman?

The woman on the bed thumped and fell, shaking like a sieve, and said, "Yes...it's a slave..."

"Water fragrance?" Xiao Zhenting heard her voice.

Shuixiang was a newly bought maid by Shangguan Yan. She was often brought by Shangguanyan, even when she went to the temple to pray for blessings.

Xiao Zhenting's face froze: "Madam made you lie here?"

This is Shangguanyan's house. It's not Shangguanyan's acquiescence. Which lifeless maid dares to lie down?

Shuixiang shook her head and nodded.

Xiao Zhenting rushed out of the door angrily!

...

Tonight, not only Xiao Zhenting and Shangguan Yan, but also Yan Xie of Yan Mansion were tossing and turning.

Yan Xie's scar was healed and he forgot the pain. In the daytime, because of Yan Ruyu's things, he was almost killed by Yan Ruyu, but at night, he actually gave birth to the idea of a bear heart and a leopard to hit those two jars.

He thought about it, Yan Ruyu is someone who is going to marry into the young master's mansion, and she has a very high vision. To be so nervous by her, she must be a priceless treasure.

As the money is tight recently, I stole Yan Ruyu's treasure and sold it to solve the urgent need.

Yan Xie did what he said. After everyone fell asleep, he quietly turned into his sister's yard. He grew up in Yan's residence, and this little thing could not trouble him.

He came to Yan Ruyu's study with ease, and found the place where he touched the organ during the day. After opening it, the jar was gone.

"Huh, transferred?"

Yan Xie snorted disdainfully, he was not as good as Yan Ruyu in studying, but for such a little trick, ten Yan Ruyus added up, were no match for him.

Yan Xie rummaged in the room for a while, and sure enough, he found another mechanism. It was an inconspicuous inkstone table on the desk. Gently twisting the inkstone table, a hidden compartment would be opened on the desk.

"Tsk, what did I say?"

Yan Xie smiled proudly, took the jar out of the dark grid, restored the mechanism, pretended that nothing had happened, and swaggered out of the study.

Afraid of unforeseen branches, he did not bring the jar back to his yard, but hid it in the grass in the garden.

The next day, before dawn, he went to Mrs. Yan's yard, found an excuse to buy a gift for his sister to make amends, and took the jar out of the house.

He was going to call a bunch of fox friends and let them open their eyes, but what he never expected was that when he got off the carriage, he would meet the girl who was beaten up for the last time he failed to molest her!

In a sense, Bai Tang, like Yan Xie, are both restless at home. Bai Tang pretends to be sick so that mold grows on her body. After finally her father went out to visit famous doctors for her, she secretly slipped out.

But, she didn't expect to meet this disciple!

"It's you?"

Bai Tang's eyes widened!

When Yan Xie saw her, she felt a dull pain in her buttocks.

Is it easy for him to get out of the house? How did you get hit by this auntie!

Today is another day without an escort.

Yan Xie ran away!

Bai Tang's eyes turned cold: "How dare you run? I said that if you dare to appear in front of me again, I will kill you!"

Bai Tang chased after him like an enslave!

Yan Xie was carrying a bag, which contained two heavy jars. He wanted to run fast but was worried that the jars would smash into each other. After such a stunned effort, Bai Tang caught up.

Bai Tang reached out and grabbed his shoulder, Yan Xie took a big step, and finally escaped Bai Tang's claws, but he escaped, but the burden was dragged away by Bai Tang.

Yan Xie ran for a few steps, only to find that the burden was gone, and hurriedly ran back, Bai Tang picked up the wooden stick on the ground, Yan Xie paused, he, he, he should run for his life...

"Stinky boy, you can run fast!" Bai Tang lost the stick, picked up the bag he accidentally pulled down, and raised his eyebrows strangely, "What is it? It's so heavy."

"Miss Bai!"

A carriage stopped at the entrance of the alley, and Yu Wan jumped from the carriage.

"Miss Yu?" Bai Tang smiled in surprise and walked towards her, "What a coincidence, I can meet you here too."

is not a coincidence. It was clearly Yu Feng's intention to buy stone materials. He had to take a long detour and pass by near Baifu.

Yu Wan saw it without saying it, and said to Bai Tang, "Our family is going to build a house, and my eldest brother and I are here to buy stone."

The blue bricks are set in the town, and the stone materials are chosen, but the most cost-effective one is the one in Beijing.

Bai Tang snorted: "Is your eldest brother in the car?"

"Cough!" Yu Feng cleared his throat and got off the carriage pretending to be calm, "Miss Bai."

Bai Tang thought, I won't eat you again, what are you doing so shy? fool!

Thinking of something, Yu Wan said, "I just saw you holding a stick, what happened?"

Bai Tang asked, "Do you remember the last time you were a disciple?"

Yanshe?

Yu Wan nodded: "Ah, I have an impression, Miss Bai ran into him?"

Yu Feng's face sank.

Bai Tang choked his wrist: "I met him, but unfortunately let him slip away again. That guy is not good, but his legs are fast, like that mouse!"

Yu Feng breathed a sigh of relief and slipped away. He was really worried that she would catch someone and kill him.

"I snatched this from that guy, let's see what it is." Bai Tang squatted down, put the bag on the ground, and opened it, but there were two small white porcelain jars.

Bai Tang took off the altar cover, took a closer look, and frowned, "What is it?"

Yu Feng also looked over, he didn't see what it was, Bai Tang handed the jar to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan looked at it and smelled it, and said, "It's the ashes."

"ah!"

Bai Tang jumped three feet away from the cold!

"Why does that guy have something like this on his body?" Bai Tang hurriedly took the handkerchief and wiped his hands.

It was Yu Wan's previous life, and she had a lot of taboos about dead people, so it's no wonder Bai Tang reacted like this.

Yu Feng is a big man after all, no matter what he thinks in his heart, his face is still calm: "Are the two jars full of ashes? Why are there so few?"

Aunt Luo's son next door was killed in battle, and the ashes were brought back. He had seen it, and it was much more than this. The two jars in front of him combined, there were not as many ashes of Aunt Luo's son alone.

Yu Wan shook her head: "I don't know, maybe it's only part of it."

"I thought it was a good thing, I knew it was ashes, I...I...I won't rob it!" Bai Tang stomped her feet in a hurry, and finally robbed a jar of ashes. She really wasn't a bandit. life!

But on the other side, Yan Xie became more and more afraid. If he sold the treasure, he would let Yan Ruyu find out and redeem it, but he could be taken away by a girl who didn't know where he came from... Would Yan Ruyu split it in a fit of anger? Did you miss him?

He died horizontally and vertically, but his intuition told him that it was much worse in Yan Ruyu's hands than in that girl's hands.

So Yan Xie ran back in despair...

Yu Wan recognized him, but he didn't dare to look up, so he didn't recognize Yu Wan, and it was even more impossible for him to recognize Yu Feng, and the two had never met.

He mustered up his courage and said, "You...you give me the things back...how much money...I'll go back and let someone give it to you..."

For other things, Bai Tang may have been bidding for it all over the sky, but it is the ashes, and Bai Tang will not make money.

Bai Tang said angrily: "Who wants your money? Isn't it just two jars of ashes? I'll give it back to you!"

Yan Xie was a little fortunate to hear that the other party returned the things to him so easily, but after thinking about it, he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

What did she say it was?

ashes? !

...

Yan Xie is the first son of Mrs. Yan and Yan Congming. When he was born, General Yan was still alive, and the Yan family was still brilliant. Yan Xie was not so playful and unruly from the beginning. When the old general was alive, he was still smart and motivated. .

But everything has changed since he had a younger sister. This younger sister is smarter than him, more motivated than him, and more pleasing to his parents than him, but the old general never liked her younger sister.

He once asked his grandfather: "My sister is so cute, why doesn't grandpa hug her?"

The old general's expression at that time was very complicated.

He always thought that grandpa hated his sister because of Warlock's words that his sister had no children, but perhaps Warlock said something else to grandfather, but neither he nor his parents knew about it.

The Warlock once predicted that Grandpa would not live to his sixtieth birthday, and Grandpa really passed away the night before his sixtieth birthday.

The warlock also predicted that the Yan family would be imprisoned, and they were indeed imprisoned collectively.

The predictions of the warlocks have all been fulfilled, so why is it true that Yan Ruyu has no children?

Yan's family is all buried, how did the two jars of ashes come from?

Yan Xie seemed to have suddenly opened up the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, and some thoughts suddenly became clear in his mind.

"Yan Ruyu, I want to get back what you have, today at Youshi, Ning'an Temple."

Yan Xie put a written letter into Yan Ruyu's boudoir. Unfortunately, today is Yan Ruyu's day to visit the little nanny bun in the young master's mansion. Caiqin is illiterate, so it is still a paper for wrapping snacks. Together with a few pastries on the table, they were included in the food box.

An hour later, the food box entered the Young Lord's Mansion.

There should be applause here

Chapter 182 [V039] Nine brothers are suspicious

After Yan Ruyu entered the Young Master's Mansion, she went directly to Yan Jiuchao's courtyard. She had never been to the Young Master's Mansion before. She didn't know that the place was once lifeless until the three little guys came. Fang has a few traces of living breath.

Yan Ruyu likes to be quiet, and she can hear Uncle Wan's wailing from a distance, making her feel noisy.

She took a deep breath, calmed down her emotions, showed an elegant and decent smile, and stepped into the Young Lord's Mansion.

When she came here, she didn't need to cover up her appearance. She was dressed in a white dress, as beautiful as a fairy who had fallen from the world. Her frown and smile showed an air of out-of-this-worldness, but all of this seemed to the servants of the young master's mansion. There was nothing, and after everyone bowed to her without looking sideways, they went to work on their own business.

Yan Ruyu can feel the respect of these people, but this respect does not come from subservience in her bones, but simply because she is the biological mother of the three young sons.

A man's greatest love for his child is sometimes not to give him much doting, but to give his mother a decent respect.

Even if Yan Jiuchao had no love for her, he never let several children fall into an embarrassing situation because of her.

If she came with a certain purpose in the early days, then now, she really wants to marry this man.

"He is a person worthy of his life." Yan Ruyu murmured.

Mama Lin didn't hear clearly: "What did the lady say?"

Yan Ruyu's face showed a touching smile: "Young Master, he is not as unbearable as the rumors say, he is worthy of any woman's life."

Lin's mother looked at her lady with a little surprise, isn't the lady really tempted?

"Mother Lin." In Yan Ruyu's eyes, a glimmer of hope flashed, "I want to marry him."

"This..." Mama Lin was embarrassed. It seems that the young lady really took the initiative to take the initiative to Yan Shao. This is not a bad thing, but the young master's mansion is not so easy to marry!

Originally with three children, I thought that the winning ticket was in my hands, but after getting in touch, I found that this young master is simply not worth it. Her young lady does not say that the relationship with the young master is there, that is, there is no such relationship. Based on the young lady's appearance, intelligence, temperament and life experience, which one is not the best candidate for Princess Yan in the future? Even if Concubine Xu Xian was in favor of the prime minister's daughter, the captain's daughter, and the censor's daughter, all of them were not as outstanding as young ladies!

"I won't lose to a village girl." Yan Ruyu said firmly.

While talking, the two entered the courtyard.

The three little guys were running around in the yard, ruining the flowers horribly. Uncle Wan was chasing after him, and he couldn't breathe.

And Yan Ruyu, who had made up her mind a second ago, was suddenly stunned when she saw the three lively little guys.

Her thoughts drifted away uncontrollably.

Little Milk Bun didn't know that Yan Ruyu was coming, so he was digging around in the flowers, holding either a rolling pin or a corn cob, and he was fighting hard.

Why are they so alive and kicking?

Why some children cannot survive?

Yan Ruyu squeezed the veil tightly.

Uncle Wan can't do it anymore, he went back to the house limping.

The three little guys stopped digging into the flowers, and instead lay on the edge of the fish pond and stretched out their hands to catch the fish in the pond.

The water in the pond is very shallow, but in such a cold day, if you fall down, you will get a serious illness, and you may not be able to get sick again...

"Miss, Miss!"

Lin's mother's voice interrupted Yan Ruyu's thoughts. She looked back and saw that she had grabbed a child at some point in her hand. The child was lifted up by her and could be thrown into the pool at any time.

The child looked at her blankly.

Mama Lin snatched the child over.

Yan Ruyu felt cold on the bottom of her feet and staggered back a few steps. What happened to her just now? What is she thinking? Is she crazy?

Dabao and Erbao also ran over, raised their heads and blinked their big eyes to look at Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu took Little Treasure, who was almost thrown into the pool by herself, into her arms, stroked his head, and said in a choked voice, "I'm sorry... Mother didn't mean it... Mother didn't..."

Mama Lin said to her: "Miss, you are too tired today, so come back to visit the young master another day."

Xiaobao struggled twice, broke out of her arms, ran behind her two brothers, opened her black and white eyes wide, and looked at her fearfully.

Yan Ruyu anxiously wanted to explain, but Mama Lin pulled her away.

Caiqin put the snacks she brought into the little boy's house and left with him.

When Uncle Wan took a sip of water and came to the yard with his old waist, Yan Ruyu was no longer there.

He didn't know what happened, and the three little guys couldn't speak again. He shook his head and took the little guys back to the house for dinner.

How could the three little guys listen to him? Instead of feeding a mouthful of rice, the jade ware was broken into several pieces.

Uncle Wan broke the jar and smashed: "Fight, fight, it's your father's anyway."

The tablecloth was also pulled off by the little guys, and the tea set and snacks on the table were scattered all over the floor.

Uncle Wan noticed a note with words floating out, he was about to pick it up and take a look, but Dabao stepped on the taro cake with a slap and stepped on the note.

The note was stuck to the soles of Dabao's feet, and Dabao ran out again.

Uncle Wan didn't care about chasing any notes. The house was so chaotic that when his young master saw it, he had to go crazy. Uncle Wan hurriedly packed it up.

The three little guys ran out of the yard, and the grandmother chased them out, and they were lost after a while.

Dabao took the lead, leaving his two younger brothers far behind, and he was about to run away, but Dabao suddenly bumped into someone and smashed his forehead on the other's thigh.

Yan Jiuchao looked down at his son who could hit him like this.

Dabao rubbed his little head and looked up at his father.

I don't know if he had a premonition that Yan Jiuchao was going to get angry, Dabao suddenly stretched out his little black hand and hugged Yan Jiuchao's thigh.

Yan Jiuchao, who suddenly had five more finger prints on his legs: "..."

"What's stuck on the shoes?" Yan Jiuchao asked uncomfortably.

Ying Thirteen picked up the young master, took off the note that seemed to be covered with feces but exuded the fragrance of taro paste, and said without changing his face: "Paper."

Yan Jiuchao was disgusted at first glance, only glanced at Yu Guang, but unexpectedly found that there were words on it.

Although most of it was smeared with taro paste, it was still vaguely recognized - "Yan Ruyu, I want to get your things back, today's Youshi, Ning'an Temple."

The information on the note gives an inexplicable feeling of ill will.

"Is Miss Yan being entangled by some thug?" Ying Shisan asked in confusion, the note was clearly a threatening tone, no matter how much they disliked Miss Yan in their hearts, but Miss Yan was three little boys. The son's mother, if she really lets some wicked people get entangled, they still can't just sit back and ignore it.

The question is... how did this note come to the Young Master's Mansion?

Did Yan Ruyu put it in on purpose, or was it someone else? If it is the former, Yan Ruyu has encountered a big problem that cannot be solved, and has no choice but to use this method to seek help from the Young Lord's Mansion; if it is the latter, then this is not a note threatening Yan Ruyu at all, but to lure Yan Jiu. It's a conspiracy.

"Young Master, go down to Yan's residence and ask Miss Yan for the truth. If it is really difficult for her, it is not too late for us to take action." Ying Shisan's caution is not unreasonable, if this is a target against Yan Jiuchao He must not let Yan Jiuchao fall into the trap.

Yan Jiuchao said, "No need, go to Ning'an Temple."

"Young Master!" Ying Shisan was shocked.

Yan Jiuchao said in a dignified manner: "It's been a long time since no one dared to attack this young master's idea, this young master has to see who is so courageous now!"

Ying Thirteen deliberately persuaded his young master to be careful, but he understood that the young master had the same temperament to kill himself every day. The more dangerous it was, the more he wanted to go.

Ying Thirteen couldn't, so he had to accompany the young master to Ning'an Temple. Of course, to be on the safe side, he called Ying Six.

Yingliu reluctantly left the house: "Why did you call me? Isn't it enough for you to protect the young master?"

Ying Thirteen said helplessly: "Okay, what's the big deal? What if I can't make it through?"

Yingliu stinks: "Humph!"

Ying Thirteen patted him on the shoulder and said earnestly, "I think it's good for you."

"How am I?" Ying Liu asked angrily.

Shadow Thirteen thought for a while, and said without fear of death, "Little bird depends on a person."

Shadow Six: "..."

Ying Shisan went away with a jade-like face, and returned with a blue nose and a swollen face. Yan Jiuchao glanced at him, didn't ask who he had beaten, and got into the carriage.

Ning'an Temple is in the capital, but it is very far away from the young master's mansion, and there are several rough mountain roads to go. Fortunately, Ying Shisan's driving skills are good, and he successfully parked the carriage at the foot of the mountain before You Shi.

Ning'an Temple is located halfway up the mountain.

The three of them climbed the steps, took a long walk for a cup of tea, and finally arrived at the temple.

Ying Thirteen went for a walk around the temple first, but didn't find anyone suspicious, nor did he see Miss Yan.

This is weird, if Yan Ruyu asked them for help, at least she should show up to meet them, otherwise how would they know what happened to her?

And if it was a trap for Yan Jiuchao, it was even more necessary to lay a net of heaven and earth here.

"Young Master." Ying Shisan told Yan Jiuchao the result of the inquiry.

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows: "Could it be that someone is playing the young master?"

"Young Master and Ying Liu will go back first, I'll stay and wait, maybe..."

Ying Thirteen's words were only halfway through, when Yan Xie sneaked up the mountain with a big burden.

"Yanxie!"

Yan Mansion, Yan Ruyu found that the things she hid in the desk were missing, her first reaction was Yan Xie!

Apart from Yan Xie, she couldn't think of anyone else who was so boring to touch her two jars... ashes.

When the maid heard her calling out Yan Xie's name, she was all terrified. It was nothing to smash things to vent her anger, but being so disrespectful to her elder brother was to be blamed.

"Didn't you see Yan Xie?" Yan Ruyu's eyes were red, as if she was going to swallow them.

The people shuddered.

Yan Ruyu came out of Yanxie's yard and went to Madam Yan and Yan Congming's yard. After that, she searched the whole mansion, but there was no trace of Yanxie!

Yan Xie didn't know that Yan Ruyu had gone wild. He left a note. Yan Ruyu would not know his words. With his understanding of Yan Ruyu, Yan Ruyu would definitely come to Ning'an Temple.

But what made Yan Xie puzzled was that he had been waiting in the meditation room for half a day.

He gave the little novice half a tael of silver!

Yan Xie stole the treasure last night, and didn't sleep well at all. Then, the drowsiness struck, and after a while, he fell asleep on the head of the bed.

Ying Thirteen quietly entered the room, clicked on Yan Xie's sleeping hole, took away the burden that Yan Xie was holding in his arms, and returned to the meditation room next door.

Since Yan Xie entered the temple, they have been eyeing them, and Yan Xie's anti-reconnaissance means can't be hidden from the eyes of the three. Yan Xie first asked for the meditation room, and then bought the little novice. Once the young lady came send him a message.

It is self-evident who the lady is.

I didn't expect Yan Xie to be such a bad thing, even his own sister would dare to threaten her!

But then again, Yan Xie, a useless prodigal, still needs their young master to take action? What did Yan Ruyu think? Killing a chicken with a bull's knife is not like this! It's not like Miss Yu, her own father was imprisoned to be beheaded.

Shadow Thirteen frowned in disgust, and gave the burden to the young master.

"Open." Yan Jiuchao said.

Shadow Thirteen paused: "...Yes, Young Master."

Ying Thirteen opened the bag and saw that there were two sealed jars. Without saying a word, he twisted off the lid of the jar.

"Young Master, it's the ashes." Ying Shisan said with a twist.

"Bone ashes?" Yan Jiuchao frowned on his handsome little brows.

"Are human ashes?" Ying Liu asked, he was a scout and was good at investigating news, but he was not as experienced as Ying Thirteen in killing and autopsy.

Shadow Thirteen nodded.

"How do you know?" Ying Liu asked.

Shadow Thirteen said: "Human ashes smell different from animal ones."

"What's the difference?" Ying Liu was puzzled.

Shadow Thirteen thought for a while: "I can't tell, but if you smell it, you will be able to recognize it naturally."

So how many ashes did Ying Thirteen smell to develop such a perverted ability? Ying Liu couldn't help but feel a chill.

Shadow Thirteen stuck his dagger into the urn and poked it again.

"There's something." He said, picking out the thing at the bottom of the altar with a dagger, and after wiping it with a handkerchief, he found that it turned out to be two long-life locks made of gold.

Longevity locks are only things that babies wear. There are gold locks, silver locks and bronze locks. Some are bought before birth, and some are forged after birth. Most of them are worn by children when they are washed three times to ensure their longevity. Life is a hundred years old, and I have no worries.

Of course not everyone will wear this kind of thing, the three little boys don't.

Yingliu took the longevity lock: "So, it contains the ashes of the child."

Two urns, two longevity locks.

"Why does Miss Yan have such a thing?" Ying Liu asked suspiciously.

Judging from the news revealed on Yan Xie's note, these things belong to Yan Ruyu alone, and have nothing to do with Yan Xie itself. In this way, it can be ruled out that they are some two children from Yan's family.

But that's weird isn't it?

Why did Yan Ruyu keep the ashes of the children outside?

Who entrusted her to her, or did she herself... have some unknown relationship with these two children?

"Young Master, do you want to arrest Yan Xie for questioning?" Ying Shisan asked.

Yan Jiuchao tapped the table with his slender, jade-like fingertips a few times: "Don't startle the snake first, put the things back for him."

"Yes!" Ying Shisan installed the longevity lock and the urn, put it back in Yan Xie's arms, and untied his sleeping hole by the way.

Ying Thirteen had just returned to the meditation room when Yan Ruyu rushed into the temple with a murderous bodyguard.

It turned out that although Yan Ruyu did not receive the note, in Yan Xie's study, he saw the ink that he had inadvertently infiltrated on the next piece of white paper when he wrote the note. "Yan Ruyu even guessed that it was covered, and probably deduced that it was Ning'an Temple.

Hearing Yan Xie's screams coming from next door, Ying Shisan covered his little chest. Fortunately, the young master was smart, Yan Ruyu came too quickly, even if they really caught Yan Xie, they wouldn't have time to ask anything.

"What should I do now? Young Master?" Ying Shisan asked.

Yan Jiuchao didn't seem to hear the movement next door, so he picked up the pen and drew two longevity locks, the front, the back and the bottom, every pattern was not missed.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six were stunned and only looked at them twice. How did they remember it so clearly? You put your mind on your studies, and what about those golden champions!

Yan Jiuchao handed the blueprint to the two of them, and ordered: "Go check, where and when were these two longevity locks forged, and who bought them?"

"Yes!" Ying Liu took the drawing.

It was night, Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen went to the major jewelry shops in the capital.

They inquired for a day and a night, and finally found a craftsman who knew the two longevity locks at a shop opened by an outsider at Xu hour the next day.

Chapter 183 [V040] Verifying the Body (Second Update)

This is an inconspicuous shop. It's not that it happens to be opposite a big jewelry store. Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen may not notice it at all, but even if they do, they don't have much hope. ... actually hit the right person!

"These two longevity locks..." The craftsman copied with an obvious foreign accent, "I've done it before, look at the one on the right, the pattern on the corners was improved by me."

Whether it was improved by him, I don't know about Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen, but after Ying Liu only showed him the pattern on the front and asked him to draw the back, he scored exactly the same. He did these two. The craftsman of Longevity Lock is undoubtedly.

"The style from a few years ago is long gone. Do you want to make these two kinds of longevity locks? We have a better style with jade inlaid." The craftsman who has been promoted to half the owner said persuasively.

"We don't buy locks, we ask for news." Ying Liu said.

The craftsman's face was not very good after hearing that he didn't buy the lock.

"But if your information is accurate." Ying Liu took out a gold ingot from his arms.

The eyes of the craftsman suddenly reunited with light, and he stretched out his hand to get the gold.

"Huh?" Ying Liu lengthened his tone in warning, and brought the gold to him.

The craftsman's hand fluttered, he coughed lightly, and said, "If you have any questions, just ask!"

Ying Liu asked: "It's about these two longevity locks. When did you start making this kind of longevity locks, and how long did you sell them?"

The craftsman replied: "These two locks are not the style of the capital, they were made in Gongcheng two or three years ago. They are the exclusive styles of our shop. When I left, the shop no longer sold such long-lived locks."

"When did you leave?" Ying Liu asked.

"About two years ago," said the craftsman.

Ying Liu paused for a while, then said, "Do you remember that among the customers who bought this kind of longevity lock, there was a very beautiful young pregnant woman?"

"This..." The craftsman scratched his head, "I can't remember this."

"Excuse me." Ying Liu gave the gold to the craftsman and went out of the shop with Ying Thirteen.

"What do you think?" Ying Liu asked.

In the shop, Ying Shisan didn't speak, but that didn't mean he didn't have any ideas.

Ying Shisan said paradoxically: "The young master favored Miss Yan in Xuzhou, and Miss Yan also gave birth to the child in Xuzhou and raised it to return to Beijing. During this period, it is not that Miss Yan has not been to other places, for example, Lucheng near Xuzhou, where she met Lady Du."

"What do you want to say?" Ying Liu cut off his smelly and long bedding.

Shadow Thirteen said: "The lock was bought from Gongcheng. Eighty percent of the two children were born in Gongcheng. I don't know how the ashes after death were transferred to Yan Ruyu's hands?"

Yingliu frowned and said, "Two or three years ago, Yan Ruyu was still raising a baby in Xuzhou, right? It's not like she traveled to Gongcheng thousands of miles away by herself."

Shadow Thirteen sighed: "Who knows what's going on? Forget it, let's hurry up and report to the young master."

The two returned to the young master's mansion, and told everything they had heard.

Shadow Liudao: "...Both children should have been born in Gongcheng, so I don't know who the children's parents are and what is their relationship with Miss Yan?"

Since Yan Xie dared to use the ashes of the child to blackmail Yan Ruyu, it shows that the ashes are very precious to Yan Ruyu, so the person who entrusted the ashes to Yan Ruyu must be the most important person in her life.

"Miss Yan grew up in the capital. After the Yan family accident, she immediately fled to Xuzhou. I didn't hear that she had been to Gongcheng? How could she know people in Gongcheng? Gongcheng?"

Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "You have never thought about it, maybe she has been to Gongcheng herself?"

Yingliu took a weak breath and said, "It's impossible, judging from the time, Miss Yan was pregnant and giving birth in Xuzhou at that time."

Yan Jiuchao said with a deep gaze, "Impossible, just ask her if you don't know?"

"Young Master, Lord Yan, please see me." Uncle Wan's breathless voice sounded outside the study. Uncle Wan, who was tortured by the three little guys to the point of doubting his life, needed an indefinite long vacation!

"You guys go, let him in." Yan Jiuchao sent Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen to "take care of" the little milk bag, and Yan Congming was led to the flower hall of the young master's mansion.

"Master Yan is here for military exploits?" Yan Jiuchao sat on a chair and asked straight to the point.

Yan Congming, who was in the first place, smiled brightly: "How could it be? Regarding military merit, I believe His Majesty will make a fair decision. If Young Master Yan is worried that I will be troubled by your helping Yu Shaoqing, then there is no need. I heard Yu'er say that Yu Shaoqing's daughter is the savior of several children, and Young Master Yan should take care of him, so I won't have any thoughts."

Yan Jiuchao didn't move his eyelids.

Yan Congming saw that the young master treated him neither cold nor warm, like he was sitting on pins and needles, but he mustered up the courage to come to the young master's mansion today. Huai, he suspects that Young Master Yan also shot.

Ke Young Master Yan revealed his motives as soon as he opened his mouth. He was guilty of denial without even thinking about it, and now he regrets it a little.

But it has been denied, and it would be hypocritical to mention it again.

He was dumbfounded, and Yan Congming was also quite depressed.

Of course, he didn't think Yan Jiuchao did it on purpose. How could a little dude who can't read a book well, how could he see through his mind? But it was a mistake.

"I'm here... to see my little grandson." Yan Congming said with a shy smile, this reason must be impeccable, first find an excuse to stay, and then ask him when the time is right!

The servant outside the flower hall said: "The young master was taken out of the house by the shadow guard."

Seeing that "It's a coincidence, let Yan Houye run for nothing" popped out of Yan Jiuchao's mouth, Yan Congming promptly said: "I... I'm also here to visit the young master for Yu'er!"

...

Half an hour later, Yan Congming left the Young Master's Mansion happily.

"Sir, where are we going?" asked the coachman.

Yan Congming smiled and said, "Of course I'm going back to the mansion, hurry up, I have good news for Yu'er!"

But after Yan Xie held two jars of ashes and let Yan Ruyu loot and seized them, he let Yan Ruyu shut the door and gave him a hard lesson.

Mrs. Yan didn't know what was going on, and she couldn't open the door when she called, but she was very anxious.

"Mother--mother save me-" Yan Xie cried out.

"It's no use calling you!" Yan Ruyu slashed over with another sword!

Yan Xie fled with his head in his arms, and the chair behind him was split in half.

That ancestral sword of the Yan family, cutting iron like mud, was originally passed on to his father, but his father did not give him the eldest son, but gave it to a girl, mad at him, really mad at him!

"Yan Ruyu, why are you crazy? Isn't it just two jars of ashes? Let me take it and see what happened?"

Yan Xie was in a hurry and kept his mouth shut.

Yan Ruyu's expression was startled: "What did you say?"

Yan Xie wanted to slap his mouth, but he had already said it, and he couldn't take it back. He simply straightened his waist and said, "What? Did I say something wrong? You think you are hiding well, don't you? Humph! I have discovered all your secrets! I advise you to be polite to me, or I will ruin your reputation!"

This is naturally an angry word, Yan Ruyu is his sister, he can be jealous of her, but he won't really kill her, at most... find her to extort some money.

Yan Ruyu was not so considerate of her brother's "painstaking", her face turned cold immediately, she did not ask how he found out, she stepped forward step by step and looked at him sternly: "This matter, and who knows?"

That little girl who doesn't know, Yan Xie has already committed stupidity once and won't do it again, he turned his face and muttered: "You think I'm a big mouth, will you say such things casually? Mom and Dad, I'm hiding it for you!"

Yan Ruyu raised his sword: "So as long as I kill you, I can guarantee that the secret will not be leaked?"

Yan Xie's eyes suddenly widened!

"Yu'er!"

Yan Congming entered the courtyard like a spring breeze.

Mrs. Yan was amnesty: "Oh, sir, you came back just in time, go and see Yu'er, she doesn't know what happened to her brother!"

Yan Congming's arrival saved Yan Xie's life. Yan Xie was so frightened that he went out and moved into Mrs. Yan's yard.

Yan Ruyu was so angry that she threw her sword!

Yan Congming looked at the ground with messy eyes, and thought to himself what the **** did that stinky boy do to make the always calm Yu'er so angry?

"Okay, Yu'er, don't get angry with your elder brother, Daddy has good news for you." Yan Congming took his daughter to the study, and waved his hand to let the maid clean up the house.

"What good news does Daddy have?" Yan Ruyu suppressed her anger and asked.

Yan Congming raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Young Master Yan, he invited you to swim in the lake tonight."

Yan Ruyu's first reaction was joy, but his second reaction was suspicion: "Why would he suddenly invite me to swim in the lake?"

It's hard to see him on weekdays, don't think she doesn't know, he's actually avoiding her.

Yan Congming smiled smugly: "This is due to your father and me!"

Yan Congming added fuel to the fact that he made a special trip to find the young master's mansion for his daughter's lifelong happiness, probably meaning that as a biological father, he used his three-inch tongue to speak nicely for his daughter, and put Yan Ruyu down. The praise is so unique in the sky and the ground, so much that Young Master Yan is moved.

Yan Ruyu was still in disbelief: "Daddy is sure he asked me to swim in the lake, not for anything else?"

Yan Xie's discovery of the urn made her whole person sensitive. Yan Jiuchao, who always felt that she was always ignorant, suddenly proposed to see her, which was a little unusual.

"Hey, you kid, why don't you believe in your father's ability? He really didn't care about you, but he didn't know your goodness. Your father and I, let this old face go away!" Yan Congming Complimenting my daughter is indeed spared no effort.

Everyone is willing to believe what they want to believe. If Yan Ruyu is not tempted, maybe she will think twice, but she can't wait to see Yan Jiuchao...

"If you don't go, I will be rejected!" Yan Congming pretended to be calm.

"Don't!" Yan Ruyu grabbed his arm, a shy look flashed in her eyes, "Go daughter."

...

To the west of the capital, above the Bihu Lake, the lights are dim and the pipa is playing.

A luxurious painting boat slowly docked on the shore. This is the largest painting boat on the lake, which caused passers-by to look sideways. Under the envious gaze of everyone, Yan Ruyu combed the clouds and swept the moon, and stepped onto the boat.

She was wearing a crescent moon skirt with white water sleeves and flowing fairy skirt. The skirt was dragging on the ground and was blown up by the night wind.

The people around let out frequent exclamations, Yan Ruyu's lips twitched, she was born beautiful, and if she dresses up carefully, she is so beautiful, I wonder if Young Master Yan sees her like this, will she? Also amazed and surprised.

Yan Ruyu caressed the veil on her face, the place where she was injured by the Xiongnu County Lord has healed, and she has regained her former beauty.

"Miss Yan, pay attention to your feet," said the guy in the painting boat.

Yan Ruyu nodded gracefully and nobly.

The guy led Yan Ruyu to the vacant deck on the first floor.

There, Yan Ruyu finally saw the young master Ruyu, the unparalleled Yan Jiuchao. He didn't have to do anything deliberately, just a seemingly thin back could become the most beautiful scenery on this green lake.

Yan Ruyu felt her heart skip a beat.

The servants stepped back one after another, and the huge painting boat was so silent as if there were only the two of them left.

Yan Ruyu stepped forward and gave a slight salute, "Young Master Yan."

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her, and then looked at the blue lake.

Although it was just such a small gesture, it made Yan Ruyu feel completely relieved. The young master never looked at her in the past, but today he finally did, and it seemed that he really asked her to swim in the lake.

Yan Ruyu stood by Yan Jiuchao's side and said softly, "Daddy suddenly came to the door, and Young Master Yan suddenly became the master. I hope Young Master Yan will not take offense."

"No harm." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yan Ruyu looked forward to seeing him every day, but when she saw him, she didn't know what to say to him. The atmosphere was a little awkward for a moment, Yan Ruyu squeezed the veil uncomfortably, and said without words: "Young master recently okay?"

"Very good." Yan Jiuchao said.

Why didn't you ask her if she was okay?

Yan Ruyu lowered her eyes, thought for a while, and then asked with a smile, "Why did the young master suddenly think of Yu'er coming out to swim in the lake?"

"Don't you like it?" Yan Jiuchao asked rhetorically.

Yan Ruyu was stunned for a moment, and hurriedly said: "Young Master invites you, and Yu'er likes it."

"You have been in Xuzhou for the past few years, what do you think of Xuzhou?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Xuzhou is the hometown of Concubine Xu Xian. The young master asked her so, did he know that Concubine Xu Xian invited her to the palace to enjoy flowers, so he deliberately spied on her relationship with Concubine Xu Xian?

She was not afraid of the shadow, and said calmly: "Although Xuzhou is good, there is not a day when I don't miss my home in the capital."

"Besides Xuzhou, have you been to other places?" Yan Jiuchao asked again.

This is to dispel doubts about her?

Yan Ruyu said softly: "Lucheng, Ancheng, and Jincheng are all near Xuzhou. I am a woman with three children, and I really can't go far."

very cleverly sold a miserable.

At this time, a servant placed a small table and cushions on the deck in the open air. Yan Ruyu said to Yan Jiuchao, "Young Master, it's windy beside the boat, go and sit there."

"Well." Yan Jiuchao walked over from Shanruliu and sat down on the mat.

Yan Ruyu knelt down and sat down opposite him, and after the servant placed refreshments, he stepped back wisely, Yan Ruyu stretched out a piece of thick fat wrist, grabbed the jug, and poured a glass of wine for Yan Jiuchao and herself.

"I respect the young master." She raised her glass, took off her veil, covered her face with her sleeves, and drank it gracefully.

Yan Jiuchao took a sip at random and frowned: "What wine?"

Yan Ruyu's face was covered in a slightly smoked rouge color: "It's a flower sculpture of ten years."

Yan Jiuchao's face showed a hint of surprise: "You still understand this?"

Yan Ruyu was proud in her heart, but she did not show it on her face. She smiled humbly: "I know a little bit about it, and I am shameful in front of the young master."

Yan Jiuchao snorted, and asked Yan Ruyu, "What kind of wine is this?"

Yan Ruyu smelled it: "Five years of flower carving."

"What about this?" Yan Jiuchao pointed to the third pot of wine presented by the servant.

Yan Ruyu still just smelled it: "This is the newly brewed plum wine this year. It has just come out of the wine cellar. If the young master likes it, I will make a jar myself and send it to the house for the young master."

"No need." Yan Jiuchao refused, waved his hand, and let the wine be removed. He looked at the stack of green **** on the table again, took one and took a sip, "It's a strange taste, never before. ate."

Yan Ruyu had a rare opportunity to show her talent in front of Yan Jiuchao, so she thought of something and said: "This is black tea cake, made of oolong tea and flour, a special product of Gongcheng. In Gongcheng, almost every household will make black tea cake."

Yan Jiuchao said: "It's like you've been to Gongcheng."

Yan Ruyu's heart skipped a beat!

She hurriedly looked at Yan Jiuchao, and saw that Yan Jiuchao had put down the black tea cake in her hand and turned to eat other desserts.

seems to be just a casual remark...

Yan Ruyu took a sip from the wine glass and drank nothing, only to remember that the wine in the glass had already been drunk by herself.

She put down the wine glass without looking, raised her hand to get the wine jug, but a slender jade-like hand reached over before her.

Yan Jiuchao personally poured a glass of wine for her, and she drank it flattered.

Half an hour later, Yan Ruyu fell unconscious on the table.

"Young Master." Ying Shisan came over, "She keeps saying that she has never been to Gongcheng, but she is very knowledgeable when it comes to the customs of Gongcheng. She is probably lying! Why is she lying?"

Yeah...why lie? What happened in Gongcheng that he couldn't let him know?

Yan Jiuchao's slender, jade-like fingers tapped lightly on the table a few times: "Go back to the young master's mansion and ask Uncle Wan to find an experienced grandmother."

Shadow Thirteen was puzzled: "What is the young master doing?"

Yan Jiuchao's eyes narrowed and he said, "Check your body."

Chapter 184 [V041] Aggrieved Little Pouch

After the spring, the sky is getting dark and late, and the children are more and more reluctant to think about Shu.

Yu Wan was going to call Xiao Tie Dan to go home for dinner after peeling the last few bamboo shoots in the basket. As she peeled it, a drop of cold water dripped on the back of her hand. She suddenly froze and looked at it blankly. After a long while, I didn't understand why I stared at a drop of rain in a daze.

A few more drops of rain fell, and Yu Wan finally regained her senses. She hurriedly brought a bamboo shoot that had been peeled off with a dustpan into the kitchen.

Yu Wan held the dustpan in one hand, bowed down, and fished out the bamboo shoots in the bucket with the other hand, but when she was catching the bamboo shoots, she leaned too much, the dustpan was sideways, and the bamboo shoots on the top splattered all over the ground.

Yu Wan was in a hurry to pick it up.

After picking up the bamboo shoots, she hurried to collect the clothes that were drying on the clothesline. After collecting the last piece, it rained down!

Yu Wan stood at the entrance of the main room, looking at the rain outside with lingering fear: "Fortunately I was quick!"

After saying that, Yu Wan frowned.

Is an illusion? I always feel that this scene is somewhat familiar, as if I have experienced it before.

The crackling raindrops fell on the glass-like eaves, making a crisp ding-dong sound, Yan Ruyu's body moved, and suddenly she sat up in shock!

She opened her eyes wide and looked at the familiar curtains and bed. For a moment, she didn't know where she was.

"litchi....."

she called out in a hoarse voice.

It was Caiqin who came in response. Caiqin split a plain thin jacket, opened the curtain, and asked Yan Ruyu softly, "Miss, are you awake?"

Yan Ruyu's gaze fell on Caiqin's face, and she was in a trance for a long time before the memory came intermittently from the depths of her mind.

Lychee broke the leg of the Xiongnu County Lord's horse, and she promoted Caiqin to be a close-fitting maid...

Last night, Young Master Yan invited her to swim in the lake. She dressed up and had a drink with Young Master Yan...

Wait, drinking from the seat?

Yan Ruyu's heart sank: "Isn't I on the painting boat? How can I... come back home?"

Caiqin said: "Miss was drunk last night, she planned to let her rest in the wing of the painting boat, but it was windy and rainy, and the painting boat was not very safe, so the young master sent the young lady to the carriage and sent her back to the house. "

Yan Ruyu did not remember what happened after she drank two glasses of wine. She was not good at drinking. She couldn't hold back the kindness of the young master last night, so she greedy for an extra drink... Now I think about it and regret it.

She got on the boat alone, without a maid by her side, and she didn't know if she lost her temper after being drunk, or said anything she shouldn't have said.

"You said that the young master asked me to put me on the carriage, and he delivered it himself?" Yan Jiuchao hugged her?

Caiqin shook his head: "It's the steward of the young master's mansion and a grandma."

The grandmother Caiqin looked at her face, she had never seen it before, but the young master's mansion is so big, it is impossible for everyone to let her see it. Caiqin thought it was nothing, so she didn't pick it out to tell Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu didn't take it to heart when she heard that Caiqin said she was the grandmother of the young master's mansion.

But why did she suddenly feel flustered?

In the study room of the young master's mansion, the sky is not yet bright.

Yan Jiuchao was sitting behind the desk, Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen statues were standing beside him, and in the open space in front of him, was kneeling a decent old mama.

"Old slave, Mrs. Kou, meet the young master." Mother Kou kowtowed.

On the boat, in order to avoid people's eyes and ears, Kou mama only took herself as the mama of the young master's mansion, and did not formally meet Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently: "The false ceremony is exempted, and tell me the results of your inspection."

"Yes." Kou Ma said, "That girl has had a child."

This answer is expected, of course Yan Ruyu had a child, otherwise where did the three little sons come from? Ying Six and Ying Thirteen didn't quite understand the purpose of the young master's invitation to check on the mammy. The young master didn't say it, and they didn't dare to ask.

The study room did not have any lights, only the faint light of candles came from the lanterns under the corridor.

Yan Jiuchao's face was shrouded in the dark, making it difficult to see his expression.

"This young master knows." Yan Jiuchao's voice was low and cold, "What this young master asked is, how many times has she given birth?"

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six were stunned, this question is strange, what does it mean to have several births?

"Twice." Kou Ma said.

The expressions of Ying Thirteen and Ying Six are even weirder. If a child is counted once, then the three young sons should be counted three times, but if one pregnancy is counted as one time, then there is only one time. Where does the saying twice come from?

Yan Jiuchao did not interrupt Mama Kou and motioned her to continue.

Mammy Kou is a very experienced midwife. She also worked as a doctor in her early years. She doesn't like Mammy Hui's eye-catching tricks. She pays more attention to practical examinations. people, and they did nothing wrong.

Mother Kou said, "Judging from the extent of that girl's recovery, she should have given birth for the first time at least three years ago."

After a woman gives birth, the birth canal, cervix and abdominal texture will be different from when she was a girl. Although the recovery situation varies from person to person, she is as powerful as Kou Ma, and she can still give a relatively accurate judgment based on her own condition.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen frowned, right? The little boy was born two years ago!

"The second production was two years ago." Kou Mama continued.

Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen looked at each other in dismay. Mamma sounds scary. Could it be that Yan Ruyu experienced a man before sleeping with their young master? The two suddenly began to sympathize with their young master, and they had retained their virginity for so many years, but in the end, they were taken away by a woman who was not perfect.

Shadow Six decided that from this moment on, he would no longer mind a certain Biniao thing, because the young master is so pitiful.

Yan Jiuchao saw the expressions of the two of them and knew that the two of them were thinking about it, and after Mammy Kou left, he said coldly: "This young master is sick, but it's not that we can't even tell the difference. clear."

The woman who was with him that night was a virgin, he could be sure of that.

Therefore, if Yan Ruyu had given birth three years ago, then it can only be said that the woman who had been obsessed with him overnight was not Yan Ruyu at all.

It's not a shock, but it's not too shocking. After all, when he saw two urns and two longevity locks, he had some guesses in this regard.

"How did the young master suspect this?" Ying Shisan asked.

"The two longevity locks are different." Yan Jiuchao said.

Ying Thirteen didn't think about it, but Ying Six suddenly realized that the three young sons are triplets, and their food and clothing costs are the same. If it is really a gift for one child and two treasures, then two longevity locks should be the same style...

Ying Liu couldn't help admiring his own young master. He was worthy of being a father, and even this kind of psychology was not bad. If it was him, where would he go to investigate the difference between the two longevity locks?

But at that time, the young master should not have completely doubted Yan Ruyu's body until Yan Ruyu showed his feet on the painting boat.

She tried her best to cover up the fact that she had been to Gongcheng. It was really hard not to wonder if she had done something shameful in Gongcheng. Combined with the two children who died, all the inferences came naturally.

Ying Liu is ashamed, he has never been a father, he is not as sensitive as the young master in this matter, it is fortunate that the young master made a decisive decision, otherwise they would still be kept in the dark.

"That woman is too bold!" Ying Shisan said coldly.

Dare to pretend to be the biological mother of the little son, don't you know how to write the word "dead"?

Thinking of something, Ying Shisan said again: "Wait, is the young master still your own?"

It was raining heavily, and the windows were rustling. Yan Jiuchao inadvertently moved the inkstone of the paperweight, and the paper on the desk was blown by the cold wind that suddenly poured into the room.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six grabbed the flying pieces of paper, and when they looked up, they saw the three little sons standing at the door in a daze.

It wasn't dawn yet. At this hour, they should be sleeping soundly. Why did they suddenly come to the study? Didn't they hear what they said just now? They are still young, so they won't understand...

Ying Thirteen can't wait to slap himself twice, is he crazy? How could you say such a thing?

The three of them were wearing thin bedclothes and bare feet, standing on the cold floor.

The cold wind made them tremble a little, their eyes widened, and a trace of unease flashed in their eyes.

"Come here." Yan Jiuchao said.

The three of them stepped over the threshold with their short legs, sauntered around the desk, came to Yan Jiuchao, raised their heads, and looked at him aggrievedly.

Yan Jiuchao stroked the little faces of the three of them: "Have you had a nightmare?"

The three bowed their heads.

Yan Jiuchao found out early that as long as it rained heavily, they would have nightmares, but the aggrieved look at the moment seems to be not just because of nightmares.

Yan Jiuchao raised their little heads and looked at them again, and saw that the eyes of the three were all red, and tears were swirling in their sockets.

Yan Jiuchao took a distressed breath: "Ying Thirteen."

"Understood, I will punish myself for 100 boards." Ying Shisan silently went to the courtyard to receive the punishment.

Yan Jiuchao held the three tearful little guys on his lap. He looked so bearish on weekdays, but was his heart actually so sensitive and fragile? Ying Thirteen's words, take it seriously?

The three wiped their tears with their little hands.

They don't want to be born without a father, they don't want to become a wild child without a father.

Chapter 185 [V042] Two more

It had been half an hour since the three little guys fell asleep. The three of them were lying in Yan Jiuchao's arms, their little heads were resting on his arms and on his chest, their little hands were pulling at the front of his shirt, and the eyelashes were still hanging with sparkling sparkles. tears.

"Little Lord."

Uncle Wan stepped into the house, "It's almost dawn, take the little boy back to the house, you can also go and rest for a while."

Tired all night, and it's not iron, it's time to take a break.

Yan Jiuchao didn't say anything. He took the three little guys back to his room and put them on the soft bed. He used to sleep on a hard bed, but the three little ones love soft beds, although they don't come to him often, He is always ready.

The three little guys suddenly left their father's arms and rolled around uncomfortably until the three brothers were close to each other, and Fang curled up and fell asleep.

Yan Jiuchao has never seen too many children, so I wonder if other people's homes are also in this extremely insecure sleeping position.

"Young Master?" Uncle Wan reminded him to rest.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes fell on the three sleeping little guys, and said lightly: "They are naughty, mischievous, thin, and I think it is their mother and son who suffer."

Uncle Wan understood what he meant. He used to feel the same way, but now it seems that it is not the mother and son who suffer, but the three young sons.

Growing up with a woman who is not his own mother, it would be a lie to say it well. He refused to speak at the age of two. It was not at the Yu family that he heard them laughing and screaming. He almost thought they were Naturally dumb.

Why all this? Who knows what suffering they endured?

"I've taken them all back, and I won't suffer any more in the future." Uncle Wan said with relief.

"I am the one who is going to die." Yan Jiuchao said.

Uncle Wan's eyes just stared, can we not pour cold water at this time? He is a lot of age, it's not easy, okay? Besides, how could anyone curse themselves like that?

Uncle Wan suppressed his anger and said earnestly, "What did the young master say..."

"Twenty-five years, there are still two years, but they can't wait for these two years." Yan Jiuchao interrupted Uncle Wan.

Uncle Wan was dumbfounded.

He knew about this matter the night before the princess married into the Xiao family. If Xiao Zhenting hadn't desperately tried to find a medicinal pill to protect his heart, the young master would have gone there when he was eight years old, let alone twenty-five. .

The young master has endured what he should not endure at his age, and so did King Yan.

Yan Jiuchao continued: "Who is plotting against me, I don't care. After so many years, there are fewer people who hope that I will die? When will I not live in the calculation?"

Uncle Wan was even more speechless.

At the age of eight, poison came out of the food, and at the age of nine, poisonous insects crawled out of the bedding... At the age of ten, at the age of 11, there are fears every year, and horror every year.

After the age of seventeen, when the young master grows up, this situation is rare.

Yan Jiuchao said: "But I can't die, at least I can't die so easily. If I can get in their eyes for a day, I can get in their way for a day. I'm not happy, and no one wants to be happy!"

"Young Master..." Uncle Wan felt pain in his heart.

"I used to think so." Yan Jiuchao's tone faded, and he looked at the three little buns who were fast asleep, "Not now."

Uncle Wan's eyes lit up, you finally figured it out, decided to cheer up, take good care of your illness, and live a good life?

Yan Jiuchao said: "If I want to die, I have to pull everyone to die together!"

Uncle Wan, whose mouth froze: "..."

Yan Jiuchao tucked the quilts of the three little guys, the tenderness of a loving father flashed in his eyes, but his expression was almost crazy: "All dead, the capital will be clean."

...

Yan Jiuchao has two powerful dark guards by his side. This matter is not a secret in the capital. After all, Young Master Yan is an upright yin person, so his dark guard can't really be that dark.

But on this day, the dark guard named Ying Liu, who defied Young Master Yan, was punished by Young Master Yan for hundreds of big boards, and he would have to spend the next month in his room.

Naturally, Ying Liu couldn't have been beaten. He went to Gongcheng quietly. He wanted to find out what happened to Yan Ruyu three years ago, and from whom did she get Yan Jiuchao's three child.

It's impossible to say that they haven't checked Yan Ruyu, but it was in Xuzhou, and Xuzhou seemed to have been carefully "cleaned up", and what they found was what others wanted them to know.

Now, Gongcheng has entered their field of vision, and Gongcheng should have been "cleaned up", but it will not be as thorough as Xuzhou. After all, no one expected that Yan Jiuchao would find Gongcheng.

As long as they don't scare the snakes, Ying Liu may be able to pick up a leak in Gongcheng.

"Young Master." After lunch, Ying Shisan came to the study.

Yan Jiuchao was looking at the toy made by the craftsman for the three little milk buns - Kong Mingsuo, when he heard Ying Shisan's voice, he hummed lightly: "What's the matter?"

Ying Thirteen felt that it was a bit funny for a big man like the young master to play with such small toys, so he cleared his throat and said, "Ying Six has already set off, Miss Yan's side, the young master... Do you need to be appeased? "

"What to do to appease her?" Yan Jiuchao asked casually.

Shadow Thirteen said: "I can't let her find out that the young master suspects her. The young master should use some good-looking tricks, let's coax her first!"

Yan Jiuchao glanced at Ying Thirteen lightly: "This young master just ignores her, that's what makes people suspicious."

Shadow Thirteen suddenly choked.

Yes, how did he forget the urine of his young master? He is really courteous to a woman without anything, that's what can scare people to death.

The meeting with Miss Yan yesterday was requested by Yan Congming using "eighteen martial arts" and "lotus with a bright tongue". The young master "just happened" to return to the house, and in front of his son, it was not good to show their "grandfather" face.

If you are still rushing to give Yan Ruyu a face today, it will be a bit unreasonable.

But why, he always felt that the young master ignored Yan Ruyu because of this? The young master is actually too lazy to deal with it!

Obviously he should be pretending to be a grandson, but he is still a king, and if he is like this, there is no one else!

Yan Jiuchao suddenly pointed to the two wine jars on the table: "Send these wines to the Yan residence."

"Didn't you say to ignore Yan Ruyu?" Ying Shisan asked with a dark face.

Yan Jiuchao snorted lightly: "Who said it was given to her?"

Shadow Thirteen was stunned: "Who is that for?"

"Master! Master!" A young servant came to Mrs. Yan's yard with an excited look, but he was a male, so the old woman who guarded the door stopped him.

The little servant said angrily: "What are you stopping me for? Call the eldest young master quickly! The shadow guard of the young master's mansion has come! I gave our eldest young master two jars of wine!"

Yan Xie hid in his mother's yard for fear of Yan Ruyu's assassination. Hearing what the servant said, he rushed over in confusion: "What did you say? The young master's mansion brought me wine?"

The little servant Yu Yourong said: "Yes! Young master! The shadow guard personally sent it!"

Where can the little servant have a chance to recognize Ying Thirteen? It was Ying Thirteen who reported himself.

"Shadow, Shadow Guard? Young Master Yan's personal bodyguard?" The two shadow guards are both surnamed Ying, don't care which one, they are Young Master Yan's confidant after all, how could Yan Jiuchao's confidant bring him wine? ?

"The shadow guard... didn't say anything?" Yan Xie stammered.

The little servant's eyes lit up and said, "I said it! It was said that Young Master Yan asked him to send it!"

"Master Yan asked someone to bring wine to my eldest brother?" The news quickly reached Yan Ruyu's yard. Yan Ruyu had a hangover and drank the hangover soup, but she was still a little dizzy. After asking this sentence, her head hurt again. .

Caiqin said truthfully, "That's what Lihua said."

Lihua is a maid in Madam Yan's courtyard, and she is from the same hometown as Caiqin.

"Do you know what wine was sent?" Yan Ruyu asked.

Caiqin shook her head.

"Forget it, it doesn't matter." Yan Ruyu rubbed her aching head and muttered, "Why did the young master bring wine to my eldest brother? Didn't he always look down on my eldest brother?"

Mama Lin said, "Perhaps it was last night that the young master was tempted by the young lady...?"

Yan Ruyu said thoughtfully: "You mean, he fell in love with me and started to try to please my family? Then I should start with my parents."

Her father visited him last night, and this gift should be returned to her father.

Yan Ruyu frowned and said, "No matter how I think about it, I think this matter is strange."

Mother Lin smiled and said, "Miss, you have been worrying too much. The young master lost his father since he was a child, and his mother remarried, and there is no adult around him to teach him. How does he know how to be well-mannered? If you can give gifts, it shows that you have a heart. , As for who to give it to, the lady doesn't need to care."

Yan Ruyu knew in her heart that what Mama Lin said was not without reason, but she couldn't be happy. On the contrary, she became more and more uneasy: "Tell me, could it be that I said something when I was drunk last night, he doubted it..."

"Miss." Mama Lin winked in time.

Yan Ruyi glanced at the servants in the room and swallowed the words that rushed to her throat.

Chapter 186 [V043] Three Little Angels

In Gaofu, Gao Yuan, who had been "sick" for many days, returned to Guozijian again. The official and academic affairs he had left earlier piled up, and Gao Yuan had to deal with it at home.

The weather is good today, Gao Yuan put the cases under the peach tree in the garden.

The peach blossoms are blooming, and they are bright and moving.

Gao Yuanxun sat on the mat, picking up a pen to correct the essay of the newly admitted supervising student.

"Young people nowadays really don't like to study more and more, much worse than we were back then." Gao Yuan shook his head as he reviewed it.

The housekeeper on the side said: "When the master entered the Imperial College, he entered the prison based on his ability. Now many prison students are 'stuck' in."

They are all in their own homes, and there is no major taboo, Gao Yuan did not blame the housekeeper for being open-minded, but picked up an article at hand: "There are also good ones that have been stuffed in, so the wording is well written, Jun Xiu does not lose the atmosphere, True to each other, both thick and slender, neither obedient nor violent, the style is bright and bright, and the pears are cut together, it can be regarded as a superior work."

"I'll see." The butler stepped forward curiously.

Gao Yuan handed the article to the housekeeper.

After seeing it, the butler praised it again and again: "It's wonderful, it's really wonderful, but it's still a little less than the master's literary talent back then."

"Of course! Don't even look at who my uncle is! A hundred years in the past, and a hundred years in the future, I will never meet someone more literary than my uncle!"

But it was Qi Lin who showed up with a food box.

The housekeeper wanted to see who made the article, but was interrupted by Qi Lin, so he put the article back on the table.

"Okay, go do yourself a favor." Gao Yuan said to the housekeeper, dumbfounded.

After the housekeeper brought Qi Lin a cushion, he backed off with a smile.

Qi Lin sat down opposite Gao Yuan, put the food box on the grass beside him, opened the lid, and a sweet scent of peach blossoms came out.

"Uncle, take a break and eat some peach cake, which is freshly made in the kitchen." Qi Lin said, and placed a plate of delicate snacks on the table. The milky white cake body was embedded with five slices of fresh peach blossom petals make people feel fresh and pleasant.

"Uncle is not hungry." Gao Yuan said.

"You've been reviewing all morning, are you still hungry?" Qi Lin muttered, and handed a piece of peach cake to his uncle's mouth.

Gao Yuan smiled helplessly, put down the pen, and took the sweet-scented osmanthus cake.

Seeing Gao Yuan take a bite, Qi Lincai also took a piece and ate it.

"Uncle..."

"Eating without speaking, sleeping without speaking."

Qi Lin pouted and ate a large piece of sweet-scented osmanthus cake whole, almost not choking himself: "Now you can talk!"

"What do you want to say?" Gao Yuan felt too sweet after only two bites and put down the pastry.

Qi Lin widened his eyes: "Uncle, tell me about your dreams again!"

Gao Yuan always said something inexplicable. Qi Lin listened to it a lot, so he couldn't ignore it, so Gao Yuan told him that he had some strange dreams when he was sick.

Gao Yuan's hand holding the pen paused: "A dream is a dream, what's there to say?"

"When I don't want to hear it, you talk nonsense. I want to hear it, but you don't say it. Why is this?" Qi Lin muttered dissatisfiedly.

Gao Yuan laughed: "It's not mine anymore."

"Isn't it?" Qi Lin looked at him resentfully.

Gao Yuan smiled helplessly: "What do you want to know?"

"Yan Jiuchao." The more his uncle asked Qi Lin not to provoke him, the more Qi Lin became curious about him. In these days, he has been inquiring about Yan Jiuchao a lot, but he is not a professional spy. , and only knew a little more than others, "In my uncle's dream, Yan Jiuchao's child was lost. Did he find it in the end?"

Gao Yuan shook his head: "No."

Yan Jiuchao only lived to twenty-five, and then disappeared suddenly. He guessed that Yan Jiuchao died in a place where no one was there, and he never saw his son until he died.

"Ah? Isn't that child quite pitiful?" Qi Lin raised his cheeks sympathetically.

pitiful? Gao Yuan's eyes cooled down, are those three great devils who have washed the capital with blood?

"Look! Little Mute is here!"

Outside the young master's mansion, a group of seven, eighty-nine-year-old children blocked three little milk buns in a dirty alley.

The little milk bag was thrown away from the next person and slipped out through the dog hole.

Behind this alley is a noisy alley, separated by a wall, on this side is the residence of the young master and the great dignitaries, and on the other side lives low-ranking servants, these children were born in such a place.

The three little guys sneak out occasionally, watching them from a distance at first, and then somehow, a child finds out.

"What's your name? In which house do your parents work? You can't speak when you are so old, are you dumb?"

The children roared with laughter.

Since then, the three little guys have become the little dumb in their mouths.

The three of them were wearing high-quality clothes, and a single bead would be enough for a whole street of servants to eat for a whole year, but the children did not know that in their eyes, the three of them were dumb, and dumb was easy to bully.

An eight-year-old boy said angrily: "Little mute, why are you here again? Didn't I tell you that only people from Zhang's and Liu's houses can come here? Your parents are not from these two houses. !"

"They don't have parents, they haven't seen them!"

"Wild boy no one wants..." The eight-year-old boy smiled wickedly, his eyes fell on the crispy points in the hands of the three, "Give it to me."

Three people do not give.

The boy said fiercely: "If you dare not give it, I will kill you!"

The three looked at him stubbornly.

"Hit me!" The boy gave an order, and the boys surrounded him and pushed the little guy to the corner of the wall.

The boy stretched out his hand to push and grab something, but suddenly, a cold voice sounded at the entrance of the alley: "What are you doing!"

The boy and his companions were startled, turned their heads to look at the person who came, and saw a young girl walking towards this side with a cold look.

Yu Wan stopped in front of them, looked at him condescendingly, stretched out a hand, and poked the boy's chest: "It's you who want to rob them?"

The boy was frightened by the other party's aura, and swallowed his saliva in a guilty conscience: "I...I didn't rob it!"

"I didn't grab it! I heard everything you said! Do you know who they are?" Yu Wan grabbed the boy's arm and dragged him out of the alley mercilessly. Just wanting to run away, Yu Wan said coldly, "Whoever dares to run, I will break his legs!"

The children were afraid to run away.

Yu Wan grabbed the boy's shoulders and pointed to the courtyard wall of the young master's mansion: "Have you seen this mansion? What Liu mansion, Zhang mansion, it's not worthy to carry shoes for the people in this mansion! Their father is The masters of this mansion! They are the young masters of the mansion! If you dare to bully them again, let the guards in the mansion know and come out and kill you!"

Verbally intimidating is not enough. Yu Wan picked up a brick on the ground and smashed it on the wall with a bang. The boy immediately started crying!

Everyone shook three times and looked at Yu Wan in horror.

"Do you still dare to rob them?"

"No...don't dare..."

"Do you still scold the little dumb?"

"No..."

Yu Wan walked towards them step by step, and said cruelly: "I am their mother, and if I see you bullying my son, I will smash all your heads!"

The bear children cried together in fright!

Determined that these bear children really learned a lesson and dared not bully Xiaomabao anymore, Yu Wancai mercifully let them go.

Yu Wan was here today to accompany the uncle to Beijing for a follow-up consultation. The uncle's injury has improved slightly. Dr. Ji is very happy. He left the uncle for the second treatment in the pharmacy. Come to the Young Master's Mansion for a walk.

Fortunately, I came here, otherwise the three little milk buns would make the group bully.

The clothes of the three little guys were dirty on the corner of the wall. Yu Wan patted their clothes and wiped the sweat from their foreheads with a handkerchief: "Why did you come out by yourself? Where's grandma?"

The three of them bowed their heads in guilt, and dared not tell Yu Wan that they got rid of the grandmother and sneaked out of the dog hole.

The three of them couldn't speak, and Yu Wan knew that she couldn't ask any questions, so she rubbed their little heads and said, "Okay, it's alright, I'll send you back to the house, don't run out by yourself in the future, you know? There are a lot of bad people out there. "

The bear child is considered light, and it will be troublesome to run into a kidnapper like last time.

The three of them did not follow Yu Wan obediently.

Yu Wan looked at them strangely: "What's wrong? Is there anything else?"

The three of them hesitated, took Yu Wan's hand, led her through the alley, and turned right into an abandoned courtyard.

Yu Wan saw an abandoned kitten in the courtyard.

The kitten's leg was broken for some reason, limping and still dirty.

So, is it for this cat?

Gao Yuan would never have expected that the great demon king, who had murdered like numbness in his previous life, is now patiently squatting on the ground, feeding an ugly stray cat with the ration he desperately protected.

They were not born to be demons.

They were also angels.

Chapter 187 [V044] Nine brothers who are mad (two more)

Yu Wan returned the three little milk packs to the young master's mansion, and the little sick cat was also brought back.

The grandmothers were all terrified. The little sons are always naughty, and they always get rid of the servants, causing people to search everywhere, but they can be found safely in the end every time, so no one doubts that the little sons have even gone out. House, and listening to what Miss Yu said, it doesn't seem to be the first time.

Fortunately, nothing happened, but what if something happened...

The grandmothers are so scared that their legs are soft!

The dog hole was blocked, Yu Wan and the little milk buns made a three-chapter agreement that they were not allowed to leave the house without permission in the future. She would take them wherever she wanted to go.

After getting three big kisses, the little milk packs shyly agreed.

Yan Jiuchao was not in the Young Master's mansion today, he went to the court.

As a person who didn't even have a spare job in the court, it was a very strange thing to rashly appear in the Golden Palace.

The noisy courtroom fell silent the moment Yan Jiuchao stepped into the threshold! Everyone looked at Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao ignored the courtiers and walked to the front row. He glanced at the minister of rites who was holding the wat board and said, "Let me go?"

"Uh..." The Minister of Rites, who was halfway through the performance, stepped aside in a daze.

After letting it go, the Minister of Rites recovered, why did he let it go? !

The fourth prince whispered to the fifth prince beside him: "Didn't this guy be fined by his father and thought about it behind closed doors? How dare he run out?"

The fifth prince's biological mother, Yu Concubine, and Concubine Zhen befriended, so the two princes also got close, but the fifth prince was not favored, and he was not as confident as the fourth brother, so he persuaded in a low voice: "Say a few words, be careful that the father and the emperor heard. ."

"Humph!" The fourth prince rolled his eyes.

The third prince and Yan Huaijing's faction, he nudged Yan Huaijing and motioned him to look at Yan Jiuchao, Yan Huaijing frowned in displeasure.

The only person who didn't care why Yan Jiuchao came to the Golden Palace was probably the eldest prince. The queen lost power, and Concubine Xu Xian stumbled on him everywhere. His life was not very good, and he started to break a little.

"Ignore me, you continue." Yan Jiuchao said calmly.

People: Ignore you, why are you standing there? Do you not **** in a dungeon?

The emperor's head hurts!

"Cough!" As the emperor's intimate little padded jacket, the Minister of Rites, after observing his words and expressions with great precision, decisively followed the memorial just now.

It is about the marriage between the Huns and the Great Zhou. Since ancient times, marriage has been the most common method of peaceful diplomatic relations between the two countries. Of course, since the beginning of the Great Zhou Dynasty, it was the first time that the Huns sent the marriage to the Mingzhu County Lord, and the Minister of Rites was The emperor recommended three candidates who matched him regardless of age or status, namely the prince of Prince Liang's mansion, the prince of Prince Jing's mansion, and the second son-in-law of Prince Li's mansion.

The three princes are all half-brothers of the emperor, and they were not considered powerful when they were princes. Because of this, they did not participate in the succession, and they avoided the bad luck of being killed by the emperor.

Yan Jiuchao hummed: "They are all the sons of the prince, so is this young master, why don't you mention this young master?"

The Minister of Rites staggered and almost fell!

"Li Shangshu—" Yan Jiuchao elongated his tone, as if forcing him to say a reason.

A layer of cold sweat broke out on the forehead of the Minister of Rites, and he said to himself, in terms of identity, you are the most suitable, but who would dare to push you into the fire pit of the Xiongnu? Isn't it obvious that you can't read His Majesty's face? This black gauze hat on my head, unless I don't want it anymore!

Yan Jiuchao asked himself and answered: "I understand, it must be that my status is not valuable enough. I heard that the Hun County Lord is the most beloved little niece of the Huns, and the princesses of the Huns are not as good as her, so I promised her to a prince. The son of her, really wronged her."

Minister of Rites: It is rare for Xiao Wan to be so humble, but Mao feels something is not right...

Sure enough, he heard Yan Jiuchao say, "You have to have a prince anyway..."

The harem exploded.

"What? The Huns mainly choose their husbands from among the princes?" Concubine Xu Xian was shocked by the little eunuch's words.

The little **** nodded and said, "Yes, madam!"

Concubine Xu Xian frowned.

The marriage with the county master of Xiongnu sounds like a pie from the sky, but if you think about it carefully, it may not be the blessing of the prince. The master of the pearl county is very valuable, and you can't be a small one when you marry him back home. The child born is the direct son. If this direct son is born in the prince's mansion, it will be fine. If he is born in the prince's mansion, he is qualified to compete for the throne.

No emperor would be willing to hand over the country to a descendant of impure blood. In other words, whoever married the Xiongnu county master would basically miss the position of the prince.

Concubine Xu Xian wondered: "Who came up with the bad idea?"

The little **** said, "Young Master Yan."

Concubine Xu Xian gasped in her chest: "Your Majesty agrees?"

The little **** did not speak.

Concubine Xu Xian laughed at herself: "Yes, doesn't your Majesty want to agree? How could he miss such an opportunity to remove obstacles for Yan Jiuchao?"

"Niangniang." The maid in charge came over, supported the angry concubine Xu Xian, and said to the little eunuch, "You step back first."

"Yes." The little **** withdrew.

Concubine Xu Xian brushed the porcelain on the table to the ground!

The clerk in charge said: "It may not be the Second Highness, don't worry about it."

Concubine Xu Xian panicked: "The eldest and the third have already been concubines, and the fourth and fifth went to your Majesty to ask for a kiss. Besides the emperor, is there any other prince who is the right age? It's a fourteen-year-old. Six, or twelve-year-old seventh? Don't say five-year-old eighth!"

The grandma in charge said: "The marriage between the fourth prince and the fifth prince was just mentioned by Concubine Zhen before His Majesty, and the decree has not yet been made."

"What if the emperor is chosen?" Concubine Xu Xian asked anxiously.

The madam in charge comforted: "My lady, the second prince is His Majesty's most beloved prince, and His Majesty will not regard him as an abandoned son."

Concubine Xu Xian gradually calmed down: "Mother, you said that Yan Jiuchao...isn't he really His Majesty's flesh and blood?"

"It's not important, Niangniang," said the clerk.

Concubine Xu Xian said indifferently: "Yeah, he is about to die, and what he does is not important anymore. Your Majesty will not pass the throne to a person who cannot survive... But he still has three sons!"

Mammy in charge did not take Concubine Xu Xian's words, but seemed to recall something, and said, "Your Majesty treats King Yan very well, the old slave heard that His Majesty planned to use his own life in exchange for King Yan's life."

Concubine Xu Xian sneered: "How can King Yan take one step ahead of him and end his life... Speaking of which, when the previous emperor was alive, he wanted to kill King Yan, didn't he?"

The clerk nodded: "There is such a thing, everyone who knew about it was executed, and the slaves were lucky to hide under the bed to escape."

Concubine Xu Xian took a sip of tea slowly: "Why did the late emperor kill King Yan? Didn't he love King Yan very much?"

"This slave girl doesn't know about it anymore," said the maid in charge.

Concubine Xu Xian put down the teacup and said, "So the late emperor did not actually die of illness, but was poisoned by His Majesty's dutiful son in front of the bed?"

"Niangniang! Beware of the ears on the walls!" The head maid said sternly.

Concubine Xu Xian smiled sarcastically and lowered her voice slightly: "Your Majesty, for the sake of a younger brother, did not hesitate to kill his father. Your Majesty treats King Yan with deep love and righteousness..."

...

It is not only Concubine Xu Xian who is bothered about the marriage of the prince. Just as Concubine Xu Xian said, the marriage between the fourth prince and the fifth prince has not been announced, and there is still the possibility of repentance. To kill Yan Jiuchao, although the fifth prince didn't have the guts to make trouble, he closed the door and took up his heart for a long time, and the most depressing one was the emperor. be a daughter-in-law.

It's just...

The emperor remembered Yan Jiuchao's eloquent remarks at the Golden Palace. The dozens of ministers who had read the book of sages and sages were so stunned that he couldn't refute a word.

I didn't see it with my own eyes, the emperor would not know that Yan Jiuchao, who couldn't play a fart on weekdays, was so articulate.

"Your Majesty..." Wang Gonggong brought over the hot herbal tea.

The emperor waved his hand: "I want to be quiet."

After successfully making everyone popular, Yan Jiuchao returned home with a contented face.

The palace exploded, and Yan Ruyu's life was not very easy. After Yan Jiuchao sent two jars of wine to Yan Xie, Yan Ruyu fell into deep suspicion.

She recalled the events of that night time and time again. The more she thought about it, the more strange she felt. Her alcohol intake was indeed not good, but she shouldn't be unconscious after two or three drinks. Did she really get drunk? Or was it passive in the wine?

And by coincidence, she inquired about one more thing, the day Yan Xie went to Ning'an Temple with the columbarium, Yan Jiuchao also went to Ning'an Temple!

Where did the note she didn't find go?

Why did Yan Jiu Dynasty appear so coincidentally in Ning'an Temple?

Yan Xie really didn't do anything with Yan Jiuchao?

"Miss Yan, Miss Yan, Miss Yan!"

The voice in his ear brought Yan Ruyu back to his senses. Yan Ruyu looked at the unfamiliar scenery, and it took a long time to remember that she was in the old mansion of Zhang Ge. Today was his granddaughter's birthday banquet, and she was invited to the banquet.

The one who called her just now was also a daughter who came to the banquet, surnamed Yang.

Miss Yang asked nervously, "Miss Yan, are you alright?"

Yan Ruyu looked at her and then at herself, only to realize that she had come to the pond at some point, holding a servant child in her hand. The child was about three or four years old, a little girl with a big face on her face. His slap print, his eyes were red, but he didn't cry.

Miss Yang glanced at the child and said, "Is something wrong, Miss Yan? Did this child offend you?"

Yan Ruyu asked gently: "Do you think I hit her?"

"I, I, I... I didn't mean that! Miss Yan, don't get me wrong!" Miss Yang said quickly.

Yan Ruyu smiled softly: "It wasn't me, she was bullied, I brought her over to the river to wash her face."

"Is that so..." Miss Yang was stunned.

Yan Ruyu squatted down and gently wiped the little girl's face with the handkerchief: "Don't be afraid, no one will bully you anymore, wash your face, my sister will take you to eat candy."

The little girl is full of horror...

Yan Ruyu rescued a servant's child, coaxed her, washed her face, fed her candy, and handed her over to her parents. With such a close-knit image, she instantly captured the favor of the guests. In time, the reputation of the Yan family's daughter, being kind, courteous, and virtuous, spread out.

In the past, everyone thought that Yan Ruyu was not worthy of Yan Jiuchao, but now they feel that the mad young master is really not worthy of Yan Ruyu.

After all, such a pure and innocent woman must have been forced to commit herself to others. She could not even beg for death for the sake of the child in her belly. She was born and raised with hardships. .

"Miss Yan, walk slowly, next time, please come to my house with a smile on your face!" Miss Zhang personally sent Yan Ruyu to the door and reluctantly said goodbye to her.

"I will, thank you for your hospitality." Yan Ruyu got into the carriage gracefully.

"Miss Yan really lives up to her name."

"Yeah, it's not bad for her appearance, she is so outstanding even in talent and learning, Miss Zhang, did your grandfather praise her?"

"Well," Miss Zhang nodded, "Her chess skills are better than my grandfather, but she didn't beat my grandfather. Grandpa said that it is rare for juniors to cultivate such a personality."

"I just played the qin, and I also think she let me." said Miss Sun, who played a guqin with Yan Ruyu.

Obviously have strength, but never compete with them for the first place, such a friend, everyone will like it, right?

Only Miss Yang on the side did not speak.

she thought, is she dazzled by the river? How could Miss Yan, such a well-informed person, bully an innocent child and drag the child to the river bank as if she were about to drown?

Miss Yan is not crazy, right?

It must be...she's blinded.

Chapter 188 [V045] Black Belly Little Black Ginger

But she said that the matter of the marriage soon reached the ears of the county lord of the Xiongnu. No one told her that there would be such a thing before she came. She thought it was the second prince of the Xiongnu who made her own decision and ran to the second prince to have a big quarrel.

"What is your intention? Do you want to betray your country and seek glory!"

"This is not a traitor to the country." The second prince corrected her.

The county master of Xiongnu choked: "Then... that's selling your sister for glory! You tricked me into coming here, and then sold me to the people of Dazhou, and let my father know, and he will definitely settle the account with you!"

The second prince was not too vicious, and did not pierce her glass heart in person. If it wasn't for the instigation of King Huns and Uncle Wang, he would not dare to hit the head of Mingzhu County even if

he had the guts. , This girl doesn't even think about it, so many princesses and princesses, why is she the only one who came to the Central Plains? Was it really because she wanted to come?

The second prince sighed and said, "Father and Uncle Wang said that you should try to bring about peace talks at all costs. I understand your difficulties, but there is nothing you can do about it. You think you are the only one who can marry a Da Zhou husband, so I don't need to. Marry Da Zhou's wife?"

The Xiongnu County Master was stunned: "They still force you to marry a daughter-in-law..."

The second prince cleared his throat, in fact, he had taken a fancy to the daughter of a family of hairpins, and the emperor of the Zhou Dynasty agreed with him to marry him back home as a concubine.

The second prince's reaction was an acquiescence in the eyes of the county master of the Xiongnu. She waved the whip in her hand and said angrily, "No! I will go to the emperor of Da Zhou to judge and judge! How can we all get involved with our brothers and sisters? reason!"

This can't be judged, and a comment will reveal the secret!

The second prince hurriedly grabbed her and said to her, "You know the situation of the Xiongnu. After so many years of fighting, the treasury has long been empty. Every year, the herdsmen, cattle and sheep who starve to death in the cold winter can have as many as a small town. Emperor Zhou said that as long as we accept the terms of the peace talks, we will send a large amount of materials to us every year, and our herdsmen will no longer have to starve to death, and the cattle and sheep will have to live."

"I didn't starve to death!" The Hun County Lord stomped his feet and muttered, but in the end he sat down.

The second prince hit the railroad while it was hot: "And I heard good news, you don't have to marry the prince's heir, you will marry the prince of Da Zhou."

Prince Concubine, Concubine Prince, the difference between the words, the status and honor are completely different, let's talk about whether you can win the heir, as long as you marry into the Prince's Mansion, you will have a much better life than originally expected.

The county master of Xiongnu thought for a while, but still felt that she couldn't marry, and she didn't like the prince of Da Zhou, and she would definitely not be happy after marrying.

She heard that Da Zhou's men cannot be beaten.

If you really want to marry, you have to marry a man who can beat her...

The Hun County Lord thought of Yu Shaoqing.

"Don't even think about it!" The second prince guessed her little Jiujiu.

Hun County Master was angry, glared at his cousin, and went out coldly.

The Hun County Lord left the palace in a fit of anger, and she rode a horse and strolled along the street.

She had a gorgeous face and beautiful clothes. She appeared in front of people in such a high-profile manner, attracting frequent glances from passers-by. She didn't even look at those people, she walked forward on her own, but in a teahouse, she met Yan Ruyu, whom she hadn't seen for several days.

The county master of Xiongnu has yet to realize that this woman who claims to be Yu'er is the daughter of Yan's house. She only remembers that the other party has offended her, so she has no good feelings towards Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu also saw her, and stepped forward and bowed: "Yu'er, please greet the county master."

"What Yu'er? I'm giving back the stone!" The county master of the Xiongnu was so angry that Yan Ruyu happened to bump into her muzzle.

Yan Ruyu was murdered, but she was not annoyed. She smiled softly and said, "The dim sum in this restaurant is very good. Don't you want to come down and try it, the county chief?"

The county lord of the Xiongnu was so busy with his cousin that he forgot to eat lunch. He was really hungry.

She rolled over and dismounted, threw the reins to a man who came up, and stepped into the tea shop.

She asked for a first-class wing, and as soon as she sat down, Yan Ruyu also came in.

"Who let you in?" The Hun County Lord said angrily.

Yan Ruyu sat down opposite her, picked up a teapot that was brought in by a small two stove, and brewed tea in a hurry: "I think the county master seems to have something on his mind."

"What are you doing?" The county master of Xiongnu looked disgusted, but when she saw Yan Ruyu's way of making tea, she couldn't help but be surprised. She had heard that the tea ceremony of the Central Plains people was profound, but she didn't know that a woman could make tea. so elegant.

Yan Ruyu didn't seem to know that the other party was amazed by her, and said in her usual tone: "If the county master wants to talk to someone, Yu'er will listen carefully. If the county master doesn't want to say anything, then let's drink tea."

The Xiongnu county lord turned his face away.

She is not used to drinking tea from the Central Plains, and it has a bitter taste. I really don't know where it is better to drink.

Yan Ruyu glanced at her with a half-smile but not a smile, and told the little Er on the side, the little Er whispered: "It's a coincidence, our family is raising one."

Xiao Er went out and brought a small pot of goat milk in a short while.

The county lord of the Xiongnu smelled the smell of goat milk, and saliva flowed out.

The people of the Central Plains think goat milk is smelly, but she grew up eating it since she was a child. For her, nothing from the mountains and seas can compare to a bowl of salty milk tea on the grassland.

Yan Ruyu put the boiled milk tea into a bowl and placed it in front of the Hun County Lord.

The county master of Xiongnu could not refuse the taste of her hometown. She held a bowl and took a sip. A sense of homesickness came to her heart. She missed her father and mother.

"I don't want to marry your Da Zhou prince..." she said with red eyes.

Yan Ruyu said calmly, "Why should the county master feel wronged? If you don't want to marry, you can just push the method."

"You said it lightly! How do you push it?" The Hun County Lord said angrily.

Yan Ruyu lowered her eyes and said, "The county master...do you have a sweetheart?"

The Xiongnu County Master did not deny it, but just muttered unhappily: "But he has already married."

"So what? Could it be that in the Xiongnu, men can only marry one wife?" Yan Ruyu looked at her with a smile.

The Xiongnu County Lord said with a bitter face: "That's not true, but my dignified County Lord, why should I serve a husband with other women!"

Yan Ruyu said calmly: "Then let him divorce his wife and marry again, the county lord Jinzhiyuye, can see him as his good fortune... As long as the county lord and him have cooked raw rice, our prince of Dazhou will be I won't forcefully marry the princess."

The county master of Xiongnu felt that what she said was very reasonable, so he went to Yu Shaoqing after drinking his stomach.

Yu Shaoqing had a criminal record at Dali Temple, so it was not difficult to find out where he lived. She paid a coachman to lead the way, but it took half an hour to reach the Lotus Village.

The village is very poor, horses are rare, and the woman who rides a horse has never been seen. When the county master of the Xiongnu dressed in red and riding a tall horse with a high head appeared at the entrance of the village, the people in the village were stunned.

"Where is Yu Shaoqing?" The Hun County Lord asked Aunt Zhang, who was washing clothes by the ancient well, in the Central Plains dialect with a hint of accent.

Aunt Zhang pointed blankly in the direction of the Yu family's old house.

"Drive!" The county master of the Xiongnu rode his horse.

Daughter-in-law, daughter-in-law and mother-in-law gathered around.

"Who is this?"

"A girl from the city, right?"

"Why are you still riding a horse?"

"What does it have to do with the third child who came to the third child?"

...

The villagers were unable to hear what the county lord of Xiongnu was saying. She galloped all the way to the old house of the Yu family.

Yu Song looked at the reins that were suddenly wrapped around his neck: "..."

Today's workshop rested, and the Yu family rarely had to rush to work. They sat neatly in the house and had lunch. When they heard the sound of horses' hooves, everyone thought that Wu San had returned, but it was a young and beautiful girl who came in.

The girl is not dressed in the Central Plains, she is wearing leather boots, a felt hat, and a red dress, bright and bright like fire.

Yu Shaoqing and Yu Wan recognized her.

Yu Shaoqing's face sank, Yu Wan also restrained the smile in her eyes and looked at her calmly: "What are you doing in my house?"

The Yu family was taken aback for a moment, did Awan know her?

The county master of Xiongnu did not answer Yu Wan's words, but pointed at Yu Shaoqing with the whip in his hand and said, "Come out, I want to cook cooked rice with you!"

"Pfft——" The Yu family sprayed rice together!

They heard right, this little girl about the age of Awan, the first sentence she came to the door, was she going to be with the third (third uncle)?

Is this really a girl's house? What kind of girl could say such a thing?

No, they should be curious, who is this girl? How could she fall in love with their third child (third uncle)?

Everyone looked at Yu Shaoqing and Jiang Shi in awe!

The rival in love came to the door, and the most saddened should be the Jiang family.

"Ashu, I have nothing to do with her." Yu Shaoqing was also worried that his wife would misunderstand.

"It doesn't matter now, it will be in the future!" The county master of Xiongnu said boldly. After saying that, he glanced at the woman beside Yu Shaoqing. Yu Shaoqing hurriedly explained to her that she must be Yu Shaoqing's wife. The old and ugly peasant woman could see the face of the other party, and the county master of the Xiongnu was instantly dumbfounded.

How can there be such a beautiful woman? Just like the fairy in the painting!

My daughter is so old, shouldn't she be a milf?

Yu Shaoqing protected his wife behind him and said to the Xiongnu county master: "County master, please leave immediately, and don't disturb my life and my family's life. I just thought I had never heard of it."

The Yu family were all startled, is this girl a county master? Is the current county owner so unseemly, to even look at a married woman and enter the house in broad daylight...

The county master of the Xiongnu said savagely: "You haven't heard it before, then I'll say it again!"

This county owner's brain circuit is not on the same line as normal people at all. Yu Wan looked at her and said, "My father doesn't like you and doesn't want to marry you, don't you understand?"

The Yu family gasped, Awan, she is the county owner, you are more polite!

"Who said your father doesn't like me?" The Hun County Lord refuted.

"County Lord, I only have my wife in my heart. I won't marry any woman other than my wife. Please die." To be honest, Yu Shaoqing is also very confused. How does he know that the other party is really looking at it? on yourself? Obviously he is old enough to be her father.

The father of the Xiongnu county master is in his fifties, so in her heart, Yu Shaoqing is actually very young: "I don't care! You are going to marry me today! I don't want to marry your prince of Da Zhou!"

Yu Wan paused: "Are you trying to escape from marriage, or do you really want to marry my father?"

"Is there any difference?" The Hun County Lord hummed.

Yu Wan said: "The difference is big. If you want to escape from marriage, I will help you find a way. If you want to marry my father, I will help my father find a way."

The Xiongnu County Master thought about it seriously: "Then you should help your father find a way."

Yu Wan: "..."

This county owner really doesn't hit the south wall and doesn't look back. I don't know how her pig brain came up with the idea of going to her family to force marriage?

Doesn't she know what crime her father is carrying? At this juncture, once he has a relationship with the Xiongnu, even if Zhou Huai comes back, he may not be able to get rid of his grievances?

At that time, stealing military exploits is a trivial matter, and collaborating with the enemy and treason is a big crime.

"Country Lord."

Just when Yu Wan was thinking about analyzing the powerful relationship with her, Mrs Jiang spoke.

The county master of the Xiongnu looked at the Jiang family and asked jealously, "Why?"

Jiang Shi covered his mouth with a handkerchief, and coughed twice: "What we people from the Central Plains are talking about is a rational word, you want to marry my husband, that's ok, but I have something to tell you alone, if you listen After that, if you still do not change your original intention, then I am willing to accept you in the door."

Is this what it means to serve a husband together? The Xiongnu County Lord's eyes swept back and forth on Jiang's body a few times, and it seems that he is not at a loss to serve a husband with such a woman.

"Ashu!" Yu Shaoqing disagreed. The county master of the Xiongnu has a bad temper and is good at martial arts. If Ashu angered her, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Auntie!" Yu Wan also disagreed.

"Brother and sister, don't get involved, let the third child solve it." The aunt was also afraid that the sickly Jiang Shi would be bullied by the domineering and fierce county master.

Jiang Xizi said with a heart: "Don't worry, I will talk to the county master carefully."

will never kill her!

Chapter 189 [V046] Happy is broken (two more)

The Jiang family finally entered the house with the county lord of the Xiongnu.

Everyone disapproved at first, but after thinking about it, Mrs. Jiang is from the city, has seen the world, studied books, and understands more truths than them. county lord.

Everyone went to wait outside, only Little Tie Dan, cheeky, leaned on the door and listened to the private words of the woman's house.

Dong Dong Dong!

bang bang bang!

bang bang bang!

Little Tie Dan is confused: Is my mother's reasoning movement too big...

After half an hour, the door opened.

The Hun County Lord came out with panda eyes and chicken coop head, bruised nose and swollen face, and her face was ashen. She opened her mouth, but before she could speak, she spit out a mouthful of scum.

Little Tie Dan jumped up: "Damn! Ghost!"

Little Iron Dan waving his paws and scared away!

The Yu family took a closer look and gasped. This tattered little beggar, or the splendid princess just now?

"The county... the county master..." The uncle called her tentatively.

The Hun County Lord slapped him stupidly and walked over.

Uncle: "..."

Great Aunt: "..."

Everyone: "..."

Simply Jiang's is intact, not even a single hair is broken.

Jiang said sadly: "I advise her not to think too much."

can't think of robbing her for a man.

"She just doesn't listen."

The Yu family suddenly realized, and automatically made up a touching picture of the county master repenting after knowing his mistake-Jiang's moved with emotion and understanding, and finally made the unidentified county master wake up. After realizing his fault, the county The Lord was ashamed and hit the wall on the spot. Jiang Shi advised her not to think about it, but she just didn't listen...

Ugh!

"By the way, which palace is she the princess?" The uncle asked in confusion. After working in the capital for a few years, he had gained some knowledge, but he had never heard that the princess of that family was so arrogant and domineering.

"The county master of the Xiongnu." Yu Wan said to her uncle. After speaking, she realized that her mother had just said, "What we people in the Central Plains are talking about is one rational character." Did you speak like this after drawing a clear border with the county lord of the Xiongnu? I don't know how her mother saw it.

I ate dinner at my own home. Yu Shaoqing cooked and made a dish of shiitake mushrooms and rapeseed with sauce, a bowl of roasted small potatoes with sauce, a plate of cold yuba, and a pot of miscellaneous mushroom soup. Shao Qing fry a green pepper scrambled egg again.

"Why are they all vegetarian?" Yu Wan looked at a table of food and asked in confusion.

Yu Shaoqing coughed lightly: "Your mother has eaten a lot of meat recently, and she's a little angry."

Yu Wan: Did she think too much? Why does it feel that this "meat" is not the same as the meat she understands...

"Suck it~" Little Tie Dan held a bowl and drank a sip of the hot miscellaneous mushroom soup.

During those years at the border, Yu Shaoqing licked blood every day, and Yu Shaoqing never dreamed that he would come back alive one day. Looking at his gentle wife, and then at his well-behaved and sensible daughter and son, Yu Shaoqing felt very happy. .

Little Tie Dan is also happy. He is still young, so he can't tell who is better, but since he beats his father back home, those kids older than him dare not bully him!

Yu Wan also never thought that she could travel to another world and live a happy life with her parents by her side. She enjoyed it very much and cherished the time in front of her.

Suddenly, she thought of Yan Jiuchao and the three little milk packs, and somehow felt lonely for them.

After nightfall, her family fell asleep, but Yu Wan was lying on the bed tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep. The appearance of several little guys and Yan Jiuchao lingered in her mind. It seemed that after so long, she had nothing but food. Seriously gave them something.

After all, he has accepted a lot of love from Yan Jiuchao, and he should return the gift.

Thoughts flashed, Yu Wan lifted the quilt and got out of bed. She decided to make a few pairs of shoes for Yan Jiuchao and the little nipples, but she wanted to make clothes, but it was too complicated, and her needles couldn't keep up.

She did what she said, Yu Wan immediately got a pen and paper, estimated the size, and drew two sets of shoe samples, one for Yan Jiuchao and one for the little milk bag. Cotton, cut out like a shoe.

Later, she will fold these cotton cloths together, wrap them in white cloth and mount them into a robe, and then fold them layer by layer and sew them tightly. , usually brush with a layer of paste, and when the paste dries, the sleeves will harden.

The cassock can be air-dried, but she was in a hurry, so she ordered a brazier to dry it.

She never made shoes in her previous life, and she learned these things when she was playing with her aunt. I don't know if she learned it right.

Little Tie Dan was sleeping soundly on the bed. Seeing that he was sleeping soundly, Yu Wan turned the wick brighter.

Others only add three or five layers to the sole of the shoe, but Yu Wan took a dozen layers in one breath, which was too thick, so she didn't think it was enough, so she quietly added another layer.

It is said that the soles of the shoes are a work of strength, but Yu Wan has the strength, and before midnight, the four pairs of soles are ready.

One big and three small, neatly placed on the chair, Yu Wan just looked at it like this, she was actually a little satisfied, I really didn't know what she was satisfied with.

After that, for shoe uppers, Yu Wan chose a piece of black twill cotton fabric for Yan Jiuchao. The texture is somewhat similar to the khaki cloth in the previous life. This kind of cloth is more resistant to dirt and wear and is not easy to wear; It is spliced with rags, and the pattern that is spelled out in this way looks better than the monochrome one.

Yu Wan was making shoes, and unknowingly after midnight, she rubbed her slightly sour eyes, and suddenly heard a change from the entrance of the village.

There was not much movement. Her house was the farthest from the village entrance, so she could not hear her, but recently she has become a lot smarter.

The voice of gradually approached her house, she slowly pulled out the dagger from under the pillow, and covered the half-made shoes on the chair with cotton cloth.

She extinguished the oil lamp on the table.

Ka, the window lattice was pried open, and a cyan figure flashed in, saying it was too late, Yu Wan swung the dagger and stabbed the opponent fiercely!

As soon as the other party opened the window, he smelled the smell of the oil lamp. He knew that the other party had just turned off the oil lamp. He seemed to know that he was here. He responded, but what he never expected was that with his own skills, he actually let the other party succeed in a sneak attack!

A strand of blue silk was cut off, and an extremely small wound was left on his neck.

This injury is nothing to a martial artist, but if it was left by a village **** the world's No. 1 swordsman, no one can ignore it.

"It's me!" Yu Zigui lowered his voice, but it wasn't hard to hear the hidden shame and anger.

Yu Wan guessed it was him, who was the one who sneakily pruned at her window in the middle of the night, besides this "cheap" guest?

"Are you here to see if I'm dead?" Yu Wan asked lightly.

There was no lamp in the room, but the cool moonlight penetrated through the window lattice, Yu Zigui's eyes fell on her cold face, her voice was choked, and she said: "After you fall off the cliff, I will go to the bottom of the cliff to look for it. You, I haven't found you yet, my senior brother appeared, and he also came to look for tips, I was afraid that he would suspect you, and I would lure him away."

These words are touching, but Yu Wan is half dead and unmoved: "You don't have to explain so much to me, I don't care if you have looked for me, and what have you done for me, after all, it's all thanks to you. "

Yuzigui could not refute.

Yu Wan has been busy these days. It wasn't because Yuzi came back. She almost forgot what Bai Tang "returned" to her last time. She also said that it was shown to Yan Jiuchao, but she was busy and forgot.

"Is it for that iron ball again?" Yu Wan asked calmly.

"Iron ball?" Yu Zigui's pupils shrank, "It's really in your hands!"

It was just a broken ball, Yu Wan was meaningless to keep it, so she threw it out of the glove box and threw it to him.

Seeing that the treasure that he regarded as his life was put in a glove box, Yu Zigui's mouth twitched fiercely!

"Why didn't you admit it before?" Yu Zigui asked.

"Can you handle it?" Yu Wan didn't bother to explain to him that something had fallen into the Baiyu Building, anyway, this guy had a hard ear, and he didn't believe anything he said.

Yu Zigui put on a pair of silver gloves and took the iron ball out of the bag.

Yu Wan snorted, is this ball poisonous? Also wear gloves!

As soon as the thought flashed, Yu Wan heard a click, and the iron ball actually opened.

Can this thing be opened? After studying with Bai Tang for so long, they didn't find any cracks.

Yu Zigui's face darkened: "What's inside?"

Yu Wan said strangely: "What? I didn't move!"

"Then why is it empty?" Yu Zigui asked.

Yu Wan asked back, "How do I know? You wouldn't suspect that I took the contents, would you? I haven't even opened it!"

Yuzi Gui frowned and said, "It won't do you any good if you take it. I advise you to hand it over quickly, otherwise once my senior brother finds out, I won't be able to keep you."

Yu Wan was so angry that he lost his temper: "Who asked you to bail?! I said I didn't take it, believe it or not!"

This person is really wrong. At first, she suspected that she hid his kit, but now she suspects that she stole the contents of the kit. If she really stole something, would she return the iron ball of the kit to him without any guilt? ?

Yu Zigui said with a cold expression: "Do you think I will still believe you? You lied to me once, and you want to lie to me a second time?"

"At first I really didn't know you put the kit on me, I'm..." Yu Wan resisted and didn't bring Bai Tang in, "I was cleaning the house a few days ago and found this kit in the corner... believe it or not... , I really didn't touch anything inside."

"You really didn't move?" Yu Zi looked at her suspiciously.

Yu Wan met his gaze without dodging: "If you say you didn't move, you didn't move."

Really didn't move, Bai Tang was also present, but it was difficult for Yu Zigui to know this.

"Can I ask what it is?" Yu Wan asked.

Yu Zi returned and said, "You better not know."

Yu Wan: "!!!"

Then if you find something again one day, how do you know if it is what you want!

Yuzigui went to the window.

When Yu Wan saw that he was going to leave, she secretly breathed a sigh of relief. It was almost dawn, and if she continued to entangle with him, she was afraid that she would not be able to finish the shoes.

However, she breathed a sigh of relief, and it was completely different in Yuzigui's eyes.

Really guilty? Yu Zigui squinted his eyes and stopped at the window: "I haven't seen you for a few days, and it seems that your martial arts have improved a lot."

That's called close combat, thank you.

Yu Zigui suddenly turned around and walked towards Yu Wan step by step.

"What are you going to do?" A hint of vigilance flashed across Yu Wan's eyes.

Yu Zigui looked at her for a moment: "Do you sleep well every night?"

Yu Wan puzzled: "What are you doing?"

Yu Zigui didn't answer her, but reached out and grabbed Yu Wan's wrist.

Yu Wan sneaked up on him, or there was a chance of winning, but it wasn't so easy to succeed in the real face.

Yu Wan's dagger was thrown away by his inner strength before it could be pierced. Seeing that he was about to succeed, the door was broken open, and a sword light flashed over!

Tamako pulled out his sword to resist, and was shocked by the huge force and retreated several steps.

He glanced at the man who appeared in time, and then looked at the room behind the man, he didn't know what to think, his eyes tightened, he jumped out of the window, and left with a light effort.

"Father!" Yu Wan walked towards Yu Shaoqing.

Yu Shaoqing supported her daughter's arm, looked at her daughter and said, "Are you alright?"

Yu Wan shook her head: "I'm fine."

Yu Shaoqing was relieved. Seeing that her expression was clear and neat, and her clothes were neat, she didn't seem to have woken up temporarily, and asked, "Have you not slept?"

"...I ate too much dinner, I couldn't sleep." Yu Wan said without changing her expression.

Yu Shaoqing nodded and said, "Who is he?"

Yu Wan briefly explained to her father how she met Yu Zigui, omitting Yan Jiuchao's involvement in it. She just met a swordsman on the way to save the little milk bag. Put it in her backpack, and since then he has wrapped her around and asked her for tips.

"...Miss Bai brought the kit, and I knew it was in the Baiyu Building, but I just returned the kit to him, and he wronged me for taking the things inside." Yu Wan felt that this man was a little inexplicable. .

Yu Shaoqing looked at the direction Yu Zigui left, his eyes became cold, then he looked at his daughter and said, "If he dares to come again, Dad will definitely catch him!"

"Ok!"

Yu Wan smiled and nodded.

It's nice to have the feeling of family protection.

Yu Shaoqing fondly caressed his daughter's temple: "Dad is guarding outside, you can sleep."

Yu Wan obediently lay down.

Yu Shaoqing left the house, but when he closed the door for his daughter, he caught a glimpse of a basket beside the bed.

The basket was covered with a piece of cloth, but it was not very tight, revealing a cloth shoe of an adult man, which was new at first glance, and was not finished yet.

He is the only man in the house!

Daughter didn't sleep in the middle of the night, so was she making shoes for him?

Yu Shaoqing was so happy.

Then I found that the shoes were on Jiu Ge's feet 23333

Chapter 190 [V047] Set the table, the nine brothers show affection

The next day, Yu Shaoqing went to her daughter's house and found that the shoes were no longer in the basket.

Little girl, have you hidden your shoes?

The upright and upright Yu Shaoqing couldn't bear the itch in his heart, so he secretly rummaged in his daughter's house, and finally found a bag of a certain size in the closet.

He opened the bag and saw that it turned out to be an exquisite mahogany box, and inside the box lay the shoes made by his daughter in the middle of the night. They were wrapped in light-colored silk cloth. Just by looking at it, one could feel her daughter. that cautious.

wrapped so tightly and delicately, like a gift...

Yu Shaoqing's mind flashed, yes, he almost forgot, it will be his birthday in the last ten days, this must be a birthday gift carefully prepared by his daughter.

He never mentioned this to his daughter, but she found out.

Daughter is so filial, Yu Shaoqing was so moved that she almost cried.

Since his daughter was going to surprise him, he just pretended not to know.

Yu Shaoqing was moved and excited to put the shoes back, waiting patiently for his birthday.

However, he hasn't waited for his birthday in the latter half of the month, but he has waited for the mid-month seat first.

March 16 is an auspicious day, and the Yu family's new workshop and dormitory are scheduled to break ground on that day.

Yu Wan has always known that building a house in the country is to drink Liangjiu, one is to thank relatives and friends, and the other is to reward the craftsmen, but Lotus Village is not interested in drinking Liangjiu. Everyone was invited, and it was lively and lively together.

Lianhua Village is poor, and no one has built houses in the village for a long time.

As for who to invite, the Yu family sat down and had a family meeting.

Xiao Zhenzhen couldn't sit still, so she pulled Brother Tie Dan out.

Mr. Jiang was sleepy and went back to the house to rest.

Yu Song also wanted to run away, but the aunt roared.

"Everyone in the village naturally wants to come..." The uncle said, "There are some familiar people from the next village, so I have to invite them too."

Uncle's tone was a little hesitant, as if he was hesitating for something, Yu Shaoqing said: "If you have something to say, please speak directly."

Uncle opened his mouth: "It's... a relative on the other side of your sister-in-law."

"Guo family and Luo family?" Yu Shaoqing asked.

Regarding the Guo family's visit, he had heard a few words from the family, knowing that Guo Xianqiao had bullied Tie Dan, and Yu Wan had beaten Guo Xianqiao again. It was said that the children were ignorant, but after that Another incident happened between Wang Mazi and Guo Xianyue.

At the time, it was just a coincidence. Afterwards, the Yu family thought about it carefully and figured out that there was something wrong. Guo Xianyue was wearing Yu Wan's clothes when she fell into the water. When Du Jinhua called for help, she did not go in the direction of Guo's old house, but went to Yu. Wan Gongzi's house next door.

This incident was seen by Shito's children, but they were far away, and they didn't hear Du Jinhua shouting "Awan has fallen into the water" when calling for help, but this did not affect the Yu family's judgment.

After combining Du Jinhua's reaction by the river, the Yu family guessed that Guo Xianyue's falling into the water was not easy. Maybe they wanted to let Young Master Wan see Yu Wan's name as a hero to save the beauty. Wang Mazi Bodhisattva has a heart, and he saved people by mistake.

Whether this matter was Du Jinhua's idea or Guo Xianyue's own, it doesn't matter anymore, the important thing is that they are actually in the name of Awan... There are some things that the Yu family doesn't say, but they have a measure in their hearts. After saving Awan, maybe he was interested in Awan, and he was a scholar, and his reading ability was better than Zhao Heng. If Awan could marry him, it would be a good marriage.

Du Jinhua's mother and daughter must have also discovered this, so they dared to pretend to be Awan and rely on tens of thousands of sons. To put it bluntly, they are robbing Awan of marriage! This is not as good as a pig!

So this time, the Yu family didn't want to invite the Guo family.

"What about Young Master Wan?" Yu Shaoqing's focus is different from that of his eldest brother and sister-in-law.

Uncle was stunned for a while, as if he also felt that his younger brother's focus seemed to be a little skewed, but he still answered seriously: "I heard that something happened at home, and I went home."

For some reason, Yu Shaoqing didn't like this young master Wan, who was talented, excellent, and who had rescued his daughter. This feeling was exactly the same as that of the young master Yan who took care of him in Dali Temple.

"I think so..." Yu Song said.

"Sir, what are you talking about?" The aunt glared at him.

Yu Song closed his mouth dejectedly, since he's not an adult, why keep him here?

"Then I'm leaving." Yu Song got up and said.

The aunt said again: "Do you think you are a three-year-old child? All day long!"

Yu Song felt bitter, neither adults nor children, what is he! ! !

In the end, the Yu family decided to send a message to the Guo family.

"Forgive them, they have no face!" The aunt hummed.

Yes, after the incident of Wang Mazi, is it too shameful to run to Lotus Village? Wang Mazi was afraid that Guo Xianyue would rely on him, so he has already hurriedly married Widow Liu home!

The Guo family has all sent a message, and the Luo family can't be left behind. Although that family is not as wonderful as the Guo family, it is also a person who looks down on the Yu family. It is up to them to come or not, and the Yu family does not force it.

Originally, the brothers under Yu Shaoqing should have been invited, but they all went out of Beijing with Wu San to find Zhou Huai.

On the 16th day, the Yu family got up at the fourth watch and began to prepare for the meal later. The Yu family was poor and poor, but almost everyone in other villages walked around, so many people were invited, because they were afraid that the food would not be enough to eat. Yes, the Yu family bought a total of two 300-pound pigs. The hunter came to help kill the pigs, and Shuanzi and Yu Feng helped the hunter.

The three big men used their strength to push the fat pig on the stool. The hunter went down with a knife and bled the pig. The three were exhausted.

Yu Wan also came, she grabbed the other pig and threw it on the bench with a swoosh!

Yu Shaoqing looked at the three big men who were half-tired to the side, and then looked at the daughter who easily lifted a pig: I always felt that something was wrong...

At the fifth watch, Cuihua from Orion's house, Aunt Luo from the next door, Aunt Zhang and Aunt Bai from the village also came to help. Aunt Bai finally came out of the shadow of her son's death, and she figured it out. She didn't have a pier, but she still had Mao Dan and Er Ya, even for the sake of these children, she had to get back on her feet.

We didn't have dinner until noon, and for breakfast, we had to deal with slaughtered pork dishes and wowotou.

The green vegetables were bought by Yu Feng and Brother Shuanzi at the market before dawn. They also bought some peanuts and candy bars. The candy bars sold in the shop are not as delicious as the uncle's cooking, but the uncle is too busy. It can only be the next best thing.

Those who came to the feast would come with some money, and the old scholar from the next village asked Yu Feng to invite him to help him as the accountant for one day.

As soon as the hour passed, guests came one after another, first from my own village, but also from Li Village and Wujia Village next door.

The aunt received the guests in front, Yu Shaoqing didn't return home in six or seven years, and many faces were unfamiliar, the aunt led him to introduce one by one: "Uncle Wu, this is the third child, when he got married, You have eaten his wine, have you forgotten?"

"The third child? The third child is back?" Uncle Wu was deaf, and his voice was louder than Aunt Bai's.

"It's the third child!" The aunt yelled into his ear.

Yu Shaoqing is already the father of two children, but the elder sister-in-law took him as if she was carrying her own child.

The kitchen is also very busy. Uncle Chef, Yu Feng is cooking, Yu Wan is killing fish and cutting vegetables, Aunt Bai and Aunt Zhang are doing logistics, Yu's kitchen is not enough, and Aunt Luo's family is also used.

The tables for eating are borrowed from various families and placed on the dojo in front of the door. Although they are different in size, old and new, they are better than the number. At first glance, it is quite a bit of a spectacular feeling.

At noon, I made fried Chinese cabbage with pork skin, braised pork belly, braised large intestine with green onions, stewed spring bamboo shoots with crucian carp, and pork offal soup. In the countryside, such a meal is very rich, not to mention that there is more meat than vegetables, full of oil and water. After a mouthful of hot soup, he was so full that his eyes narrowed.

The wine is made by Shangli Village. It is a high-quality sorghum wine. It is crystal clear and mellow, fragrant but not choking, bitter but not astringent. The entrance has a sweet taste. It is delicious with

the peanuts that have been fried at home and sprinkled with snowflake salt. The big men couldn't put down their wine glasses.

The Yu family is in the business of stinky tofu, so this dish cannot be missed on the table. People in the village have long been accustomed to the smell of it. When it comes out, they don't change their face, but they are bitter to the guests from the village next door.

"What's this?" Uncle Wu groaned, "It's smelly, but it's even taken out to entertain people! There's nothing to eat!"

The aunt smiled: "Uncle Wu, try it, it's not delicious, I'll pack a piece of braised pork back for you!"

Uncle Wu's life was not easy. In order to marinate the pork, Uncle Wu went out of his way and stubbornly put a piece of stinky tofu into his mouth.

Not long after, shopkeeper Cui also came to the door. He came by a horse-drawn carriage. In the countryside, most of them are ox carts, and a little bit of family members are donkey and mule carts. Only people in the city ride on horse-drawn carriages. Therefore, when shopkeeper Cui's carriage stopped at Yu's house. When they were outside the compound, all the guests from Licun and Wujiacun were shocked.

They read it right? That's really a carriage!

There are guests in carriages, from the city!

The people of Lotus Village looked calm, what is a horse's carriage? They have seen both horses!

"Big sister-in-law!" Shopkeeper Cui got off the carriage with a smile on his face.

"Oh, it's Shopkeeper Cui." The aunt didn't expect him to come, so she was surprised and went to the kitchen to call Yu Wan.

"Manager Cui." Yu Wan greeted her with a smile. Yesterday, she went to the young master's mansion in the capital. When she passed Baiyu Tower, she mentioned the building of the house with shopkeeper Cui, but when she got home, she forgot to tell her family.

Shopkeeper Cui cupped his hands and smiled: "I smelled your stinky tofu when I was in town, do you have any leftovers?"

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips and said, "As long as Shopkeeper Cui doesn't dislike it, I'll be full today."

Shopkeeper Cui raised his eyebrows and smiled: "But I'm welcome! Eh? That one is..."

Shopkeeper Cui noticed Yu Shaoqing who was talking to the guests in Licun. Yu Shaoqing was tall and had an extraordinary temperament. When he stood there, he seemed to stand out from the crowd, so that no one noticed his existence.

"That's my daddy." Yu Wan stepped forward, called Yu Shaoqing over, and introduced him, "Dad, this is the shopkeeper Cui of Baiyulou. Our family's business has won Miss Bai and shopkeeper Cui. Lots of care."

Speaking of Miss Bai, what else does Yu Shaoqing not understand? The eldest nephew's Yue family, you have to say hello.

Soon, Master Qin also arrived. The owner of Zuixianju and the deputy leader of Jiangzuo Business Alliance were riding in a carriage that was fancier than Shopkeeper Cui.

When two majestic southwest horses appeared at Yu's house with their heads held high, the villagers next door looked stupid.

What kind of **** luck did the Yu family have, how did they meet so many rich people?

Qin Ye got off the carriage with a strong aura. However, it was not Master Qin who really surprised everyone, but the handsome and handsome young man who jumped out of the carriage following Master Qin. He looked no more than fifteen or sixteen years old. Beautiful as jade.

How often have they seen such a beautiful young master, looking at Qin Zixu one by one, even forgetting to eat.

"Young Master... Where is the Young Master?" Uncle Wan hurriedly entered the courtyard in the Young Master's mansion.

Fang Yuan said: "Young master has gone out, Wan Guan is so anxious, but what happened?"

Uncle Wan patted his head: "I'm so confused. Today is Miss Yu's house. I forgot to tell the young master! The young master... The young master said he didn't say where he went?"

Mother Fang thought for a while and said, "It seems that I went to the Golden Palace."

Yan Jiuchao went to the Golden Palace again!

Everyone simply didn't know why he came!

The first time he came, he beat the humerus minister; the second time he came, he disturbed the marriage of the Huns; the third time... the ghost knows what kind of basket he is going to stab this time!

Everyone, including the emperor, looked at him with a headache.

Unfortunately, he was interrupted by the Minister of Rites who was initiating the marriage. The Minister of Rites was bitter, why is it always me who is unlucky?

But I don't know if it's everyone's misunderstanding. I always feel that Yan Jiuchao is taller than before. Is it possible that he can grow longer when he is at his age?

Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "Li Shangshu, why are you staring at this young master's shoes all the time?"

The Minister of Rites was stunned: I didn't!

Yan Jiuchao: "Still watching?"

Minister of Rites: "???"

Yan Jiuchao: "It's not yours anymore."

Minister of Rites: "!!!"