

Toddler 191

Chapter 191 [V048] Begging for a Prosperity (two more)

Originally, the Minister of Rites did not intend to pay attention to Yan Jiuchao's shoes, but after being wronged several times by Yan Jiuchao, the Minister of Rites decided to see how beautiful the shoes were that the young master of Yancheng was confused. He swore that he was really He only glanced at it, but he almost missed a pair of tricks!

What ghost shoes? ! So ugly!

Who pays for such thick soles... It's like stepping on two large sponge cakes before going out, or sponge cakes of different sizes!

(Yu Wanna's sole was half covered, but she forgot how many layers she had added, but she ended up adding two more layers to the second shoe...)

The courtiers, like the Minister of Rites, listened to Yan Jiuchao's words before going to see his shoes, but they were also taken away by the thunder. This kind of ugly shoes were put in the hall, what did the eunuchs who groomed their faces eat?

The emperor couldn't bear to look directly. This kid came to the Golden Palace just to show off a pair of shoes?

The emperor raised his hand and covered his eyes: "Cong'er, your shoes..."

Yan Jiuchao interrupted him righteously: "Even if you are my uncle, you can't beat my shoes!"

God hit your shoe idea!

The emperor was about to cry at the ugly pair of ancient platform shoes. He didn't want to discuss all the important matters that were still under discussion. He waved his hand like a mosquito: "...Retreat, retreat!"

The **** sings: "Kneel—"

The ministers knelt down.

Yan Jiu Dynasty stands out from the crowd!

The emperor is too lazy to care whether this kid is kneeling or not. He wants to go back to the harem to see the three thousand beauties and wash their eyes...

Until the emperor left the Golden Throne Hall, the ministers also flocked out and went home together to wash their eyes!

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows and walked out of the Golden Throne Hall in a leisurely manner.

Yan Huaijing looked at his back and frowned unconsciously.

"Second Emperor Brother." The Fourth Prince came over and asked with a strange expression, "What kind of trick is he playing?"

Yan Huaijing shook his head with a complicated look: "I don't know."

"I'm afraid he's not sick!" The Fourth Prince muttered.

Yan Huaijing gave him a cold look: "Fourth brother, be careful, this is the Golden Palace."

The fourth prince stuck out his tongue, thinking to himself, you are more disgusted than me, why pretend to be fair and just? The father and the emperor are gone, who should I do it for?

"Fifth brother, let's go!" The fourth prince grabbed the fifth prince's wrist and went out coldly.

...

A young master who successfully showed off a wave of beautiful shoes, got on the carriage in a good mood, while others were inside, but his feet stretched out.

Ying Thirteen regretted sending Ying Liu to Gongcheng, leaving him alone to bear this unbearable aesthetic pain.

"Give me something to eat...I haven't eaten for three days..." When passing by Chang'an Avenue, the most prosperous street in Beijing, a blind beggar with a cane groped out from a side alley.

This is not the first time I have encountered such a thing. Ying Shisan didn't lift his eyelids and continued to drive the horse forward, but Yan Jiuchao suddenly opened his mouth and stopped the carriage.

Yan Jiuchao got out of the car.

The blind man seemed to have heard the movement beside him, and turned around in a dull manner.

Yan Jiuchao walked up to him and stretched out his feet: "Is this young master's shoes good-looking?"

The blind man was stunned for a moment, then nodded: "It's beautiful, it's very beautiful!"

Yan Jiuchao threw a gold ingot into his broken bowl and sat on the carriageway: "Blind people say it looks good!"

Ying Thirteen roared in his heart: How about saying he is blind!

The little girls were also very happy to get the new shoes from Wanwan, but they couldn't leave the house, so they had to put on Mei (ugly) Mei (ugly) da small cloth shoes and called everyone in the house to watch it.

Yu Shaoqing didn't know that his "birthday surprise" had been put on another man's feet. He was so happy now that he was so happy that he chopped vegetables swishly!

However, after Yan Huaijing went to court, he did not go back to the mansion immediately, but went to Dali Temple to continue investigating Yu Shaoqing's case. Since it was confirmed that Yu Wan was the woman he had been looking for for two years, then Yu Shaoqing's case, It had to use twelve points of thought.

Jun Changan sat bored on the windowsill.

Suddenly, a secret guard walked in and presented a note with a message to Yan Huaijing.

Jun Changan craned his neck and glanced at it: "The news from Lotus Village... Did you send someone to monitor that girl?"

Yan Huaijing put the note on the oil lamp and burned it, using her eyes to signal the guards to step back, and then said to Jun Changan, "It's not surveillance, it's to pay attention to her movements to see if Zhou Huai will have any connection with her father. ."

Jun Changan shrugged, as if you wanted to say anything.

Yan Huaijing's fingers moved: "... prepare a carriage and go to Lotus Village."

"It's not surveillance." Jun Changan muttered, jumped off the window sill, and ordered someone to prepare the car.

Yan Huaijing also knew that her words were unconvincing. Since Zhou Huai decided to fly away, she would definitely not contact Yu Shaoqing. She was just using this as an excuse to keep an eye on her movements.

After the carriage was ready, Yan Huaijing and Jun Changan went all the way to Lianhua Village. Just after lunch, the food on the table had been removed and replaced with tea, marinated peanuts and sugar cubes, folks. Sitting and chatting together, shopkeeper Cui and Qin Ye played a leaf show in the house.

Ye Zixi is not a real trick, but a kind of card. There are four suits in total: Wenqian, Baizi, Wanguan, and Hundred Thousand. The way of playing is somewhat similar to modern mahjong. things, the country people are too busy to work and have no time or money to play with it.

Qin Zixu was busy eating, so she didn't give shopkeeper Cui and her uncle a corner. Yu Wan felt that if it was the same as mahjong, then she should be able to play, but she had to prepare for the evening meal, so she couldn't.

Fortunately, Brother Shuanzi played in the military camp, pulled Yu Feng, now teaching and playing, and put together a table of leaf play.

No one noticed Mrs Jiang in the main room, her small eyes were resentful.

The water in the water tank was gone, Yu Wan picked up the wooden bucket with a pole and went to the ancient well at the entrance of the village to carry water.

She hung the barrel on the hook and threw it down the well. After the barrel was filled with water, she turned the crank on the ancient well to pump the water up. She was about to carry the barrel, but suddenly a well-knotted With her hand, she lifted the wooden barrel one step ahead of her.

Yu Wan turned her head and looked at the other party, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes: "Xu... Second Highness?"

I almost forgot that this was not Young Master Xu, but His Royal Highness the most honorable prince.

Yan Huaijing glanced at the other empty wooden barrel and reached out again, but was stopped by Yu Wan.

Yu Wan blocked his hand, and said politely and distantly: "No, I'll do it myself, Second Highness Jinzhiyue, let's not do this kind of rough work."

Yan Huaijing frowned and said, "Then you are a girl, so you should do such rough work? Don't you have a brother in your family?"

If the information he inquired is correct, there is more than one brother in her family.

Why do you seem to be complaining about her two brothers for not helping her? Yu Wan was not happy when others said that about Yu Feng and Yu Song. The two brothers treated her very well on weekdays.

Besides, she draws water faster than the two brothers!

But Yu Wan didn't have to have a bad temper with others, she just said "something happened to my brothers" and ignored him.

Yu Wan also put the second barrel into the well.

On the carriage not far away, Jun Changan watched this scene in a leisurely manner. Has His Royal Highness, the charismatic prince, been neglected by a village girl? This is really fun.

Yan Huaijing touched a soft nail without a sound, and his face was a little lost. He is a prince of a country, and he has always been the only one who flattered him.

But when he thought about who the other party was, he couldn't have any complaints. After all, if it wasn't for her, he would have died in that cold rainy night.

"Are you hiding your identity from you before you get mad at me?" Yan Huaijing said, "I didn't mean to, I didn't know you earlier, so..."

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "It's as if His Highness knew me early on, what? Have I met His Highness in front of Lotus Village?"

She almost forgot that she didn't remember the past. Although it was certain that Yan Ruyu had a child, most of Yan Jiuchao's flesh and blood was indeed Yan Ruyu's flesh and blood, but when she thought that she had an affair with another man, Yan Huaijing fought. In the bottom of my heart, I don't want her to remember anything related to the past.

He didn't know who that man was, but she looked like she was pregnant, and it didn't look like she was forced by someone. If she remembered all this, she would go back to that man with all her might, right?

"Second Highness, I'm fine, I'll retire first."

Yan Huaijing was distracted, Yu Wan had already filled the second bucket of water.

Yan Huaijing couldn't bear to be alone with her, so she went back with two buckets of water: "Chang'an!"

Jun Changan got up.

Yu Wan sighed: "No need, Your Highness, I do this kind of work every day and I'm used to it."

Jun Changan didn't wait for Yan Huaijing's orders, and leaned back to the car door.

Yu Wan picked up the pole.

Yan Huaijing's heart tightened and she stopped her: "I'm here today because I'm looking for you for something."

Yu Wan turned around and said, "Is it the little Fat Ball who is sick again?"

Yan Huaijing's eyes dimmed: "Apart from it, can't I have any other reason to come to you?"

Yu Wan blinked in confusion, is there any? She is a village girl, can she be worthy of the present Highness to look for her? She is not a silly girl who didn't understand anything when she first wore it. He is the son of Concubine Xu Xian. Concubine Xu Xian has more power than the queen in the harem. Maybe, this one will be the future prince.

"Yan Jiuchao came to you, do you need a reason?" Yan Huaijing was a little dissatisfied with her lukewarm attitude.

Yu Wan's expression did not change: "He is him, His Highness is His Highness, what exactly is your Highness looking for me, let's be blunt, although His Highness is the one who does big things, His Highness is in charge of every day, and I am just a little boy who works hard for a bucket of rice. People, but I also have my own affairs."

Does this mean he wasted her time?

Yan Huaijing's complexion changed.

Jun Changan on the side was holding back his laughter until his stomach hurt. It was rare to see Second Highness so shameless, this trip was not in vain.

Yu Wan really didn't mean to neglect him, it's because she was too busy today, there were more guests at night than at noon, and the dishes weren't ready yet!

"Would you like to be my side concubine?" Just as Yu Wan carried the pole and walked back, Yan Huaijing clenched her fists and said.

Yu Wan stumbled and almost fell!

What did this highness say?

Side concubine?

she?

Yu Wan was beaten to death and did not expect to hear such words from a man who had only met a few times. If she understood correctly, she seemed to be begging her for a kiss? But instead of begging to go back to be a wife, but to be a mistress?

"Your Highness..." Yu Wan laughed angrily, she put down the bucket and pole, and turned to look at Yan Huaijing, "Why did Your Highness suddenly say something like this to me? Is there something I misunderstood for Your Highness? "

The prince's concubine is not an ordinary concubine. If Yan Huaijing becomes the emperor one day, the son of the concubine will be the prince, and the prince... has the opportunity to be established as the prince.

Yu Wan's background, not to mention the side concubine, even the maids in the prince's house can't be her job. Yan Huaijing's willingness to grant her the position of side concubine has already taken the risk of angering Xu Xianfei and the emperor. .

Yu Wan didn't want to take his love, what's wrong with her being a little village girl happily? Have to squeeze into a big mansion and compete with a bunch of women for a common cucumber?

Her melon, it can only be hers alone!

"I understand His Highness's kindness, but I'm not interested in the position of concubine." The ghost knows how this Highness sees him? It was obvious that she had disliked her many times before.

"Don't you despise the position of concubine? Do you still want to be the concubine?" Yan Huaijing frowned, even if her biological father had cleared her grievances, and she had been named a prince, she would never be able to sit upright. Concubine's position.

What is this all about? Yu Wan silently supported her forehead.

Seeing her silence, Yan Huaijing thought she had other ideas, and speculated: "If you are worried about a difficult life in the manor, you can rest assured, I will take good care of you, and I will also choose someone who is both talented and virtuous. Concubine Zheng, who is tolerant, will never let you suffer the slightest grievance."

Chapter 192 [V049] It's You

It is not a grievance to be a concubine, so what is it?

Yu Wan was so angry at what she said, but after calming down and thinking about it, it seemed normal for Yan Huaijing to be such a "scumbag". She couldn't use modern monogamy to measure an ancient man, especially if he was still in power. The peak man, think from Yan Huaijing's point of view, a small village girl is not worthy of being a maid, let alone a side concubine, you don't need to ask to know that he has withstood a great deal of pressure to be able to do it. Allow a woman as low as her to be a concubine.

However, she understands his intentions, but it does not mean that she agrees with his actions.

In his opinion, he has made great sacrifices and concessions, but in Yu Wan's opinion, he has not even given her the most basic respect.

Yu Wan asked earnestly: "Second Highness, in the eyes of the powerful and powerful, as long as it is given out, others must accept it with gratitude, regardless of whether you need it or not?"

Yu Wan's tone was calm, but Yan Huaijing was hit by the power hidden in her calmness.

No one has ever asked him such a question, do they need it? Need his grace?

Yu Wan smiled lightly, her expression as peaceful as a lily of the valley in the twilight: "There is a need that makes Your Highness feel that I need it very much. Your Highness believes that giving me the

position of concubine is the result of your best efforts. I should be grateful to you, but Your Highness, you never asked me about my heart from the beginning to the end—do I like you, and would I like to marry you? Was it me who was moved? No, it was you.

You feel that you have worked so hard, you disobeyed your mother and concubine, you angered your father and emperor, you who have been obedient since you were a child, this is the first time you have done such a rebellious act... You are about to be moved by yourself. Now, you think you are great, but Your Highness, these are not for me, the only person you will please in the end is yourself. "

Yan Huaijing is the prince, and no one has ever dared to speak to him like this, not in that tone. In fact, Yu Wan's tone was as calm as the surface of a lake without waves.

is his biological father, who has never accused him like this!

His face was red, and he subconsciously wanted to refute, but he didn't know where to start.

Jun Changan, who was watching the fun from the carriage, was also shocked by Yu Wan's words. He straightened up a little, and for the first time in his life, he looked straight at a woman.

A white linen spring dress with a pair of fronts, a water-blue cotton corseted skirt, the waist is full in a grip, the cuffs are slightly rolled, revealing a fat-like wrist, the blue silk is scattered on the shoulders, only a small finger is picked out, with a The wooden hairpin held a loose bun behind her head. There was nothing eye-catching about this dress, but if it appeared on her, it would immediately have a quiet and graceful beauty.

Jun Changan followed his master to the world at the age of three. Even though he was young, he was already an old man. The more he saw, the better his vision became. He seldom admired a person, but at this moment he had to admit that this girl had a needle hidden in it. What he said was really too **** cool.

Yan Huaijing's embarrassment in the first half of his life seemed to be all praised at this moment. He couldn't find his voice for a long time, and when he was finally able to speak, Yu Wan also carried a pole and left.

He chased after three steps and two steps: "Could it be that Yan Jiuchao can win the position of Concubine for you?"

Yu Wan grabbed the rope on the wooden bucket with both hands, the two buckets of water were heavy, but her slender body was straight: "I don't know if he will, I only know, Your Highness, you won't."

Yan Huaijing clenched his fists.

...

Yan Huaijing originally came for a banquet. It was a great honor for the whole village to be visited by a prince of a country at this kind of country table, but at this time, how could he not be able to take a step.

"Your Highness?" Seeing that he had been silent beside the ancient well for a long time, Jun Changan couldn't help but call out to him.

Yan Huaijing lightly loosened his clenched fists.

Jun Changan glanced at him and asked him, "Do you still want to give the gift from the car to Miss Yu?"

Unconsciously, Jun Changan even changed his title, but Yan Huaijing didn't think about it, for a while, he didn't notice the change in his title.

"Go back to the palace." Yan Huaijing said.

Yan Huaijing, as a dutiful son, would go to greet Concubine Xu Xian every day, which had almost become a habit of his many years.

In the bedroom of Xianfu Palace, Concubine Xu Xian was admiring the painting scroll presented by the painter. When she saw her son coming, a smile appeared on her brows: "It's a bit later than yesterday? But you're busy with official business?"

Since the case of taking over the Dali Temple, Yan Huaijing has been busier than ever.

Yan Huaijing gave a silent salute: "Greet your concubine concubine."

Concubine Xu Xian waved at him: "Come here."

Yan Huaijing walked to the side of the concubine and sat down across a small table.

Concubine Xu Xian spread out the portraits one by one and placed them on the small table: "I'll let you choose by yourself, if you don't choose, only the concubine will come in person. These are the candidates after careful consideration by the concubine. Look, the daughter of the Prime Minister's mansion is the main concubine?"

Concubine Xu Xian said halfway through, and noticed that Yan Huaijing's face was not right, she gently put down the scroll and said, "What's the matter? Don't want it?"

Yan Huaijing was silent.

Concubine Xu Xian gave the scroll to the maid in charge, who knew it, and withdrew with a house of female eunuchs.

There were only mother and son left in the house. Concubine Xu Xian peeled a tangerine for her son: "Do you have a sweetheart?"

Yan Huaijing's eyes moved slightly.

Concubine Xu Xian didn't look at him, she just picked the orange net for herself: "I haven't been married for a few years, I haven't been close to women, I really don't know what you're thinking about as a mother, so I went to see someone? How can I tell her? of?"

If this is a daughter of a famous family, it is suitable to marry into the family. The son had a showdown with him early in the morning, and he kept silent. He guessed that his identity was not worthy of the royal family. Therefore, Concubine Xu Xian did not cross-examine the origin of the other party.

Yan Huaijing remained silent.

Knowing that the child is Mo Ruomu, if he didn't say it, wouldn't Concubine Xu Xian guess it by herself?

Concubine Xu Xian continued: "Since you like her so much, Concubine Mu will not embarrass you. As long as she is not from a brothel, she is a sinner. Concubine Mu may bring her into the palace. If she can give you a long-term heir, give her to the palace. There is nothing wrong with her being a concubine."

The status of Concubine Shu is below Concubine Side. If Concubine Side is a flat wife, Concubine Shu is a concubine.

The concubine of the Prince's Mansion, which is also beyond the reach of many people.

Yan Huaijing finally responded, but shook her head.

Concubine Xu Xian's eyes turned cold: "What? She doesn't like it? Could it be that she still wants to be a side concubine?"

Yan Huaijing shook her head again.

"Concubine Zheng?" Concubine Xu Xian gasped!

Yan Huaijing stood up in a low mood: "Don't talk about mother concubine, my son is tired, and retire first."

"Hey!"

Concubine Xu Xian tried to stop him, but he went out without looking back.

For many years, no one dared to slap his face, but who made it his own flesh and blood? Concubine Xu Xian still hurts him.

The clerk slammed the curtain and came in: "Niangniang."

Concubine Xu Xian said sullenly: "You have heard what you said just now, this kid, I don't know which girl you have a crush on, her status is indescribable, and she wants to go to the sky above the top, the concubine of the Prince's Mansion? What kind of famous family does she think she is? ?"

"Niangniang, don't get angry." The head maid said, "His Royal Highness is at a young age, and it is human nature to be fascinated by a girl."

Concubine Xu Xian put the peeled oranges back on the plate: "He is half as heartless as his father, and this palace is at ease."

"Niangniang is talking nonsense again." said the manager.

Concubine Xu Xian sneered: "Isn't it a nonsense mama who understands better than Ben Gong? Since ancient times, emperors have been so ruthless... The royal children are also infatuated with King Yan."

The clerk lowered her eyes: "It's late at night, it's time for the maiden to rest."

...

The old house of the Yu family was busy for a whole day, and it was not until Hai Shi (9 o'clock in the evening) that all the guests were sent away, and after a full hour of cleaning up with Aunt Zhang and others, Zi Shifang tidy up the house.

There are many dishes today.

"Auntie take it." Yu Wan stuffed a bowl of braised pork belly into Aunt Zhang's hand.

"Ouch! What are you doing!" Aunt Zhang shied away.

Yu Wan smiled: "You take it!"

"How can I do that? I've already received your wages, and I still take things, so what am I doing!" Aunt Zhang is not talking politely, but thinking so from the bottom of her heart. There are those who get paid, most of which are brown rice or leftover buns. If you are lucky, you can get some sugar cubes. How does it look like in Yu's house? Money and meat?

Yu Wan said: "The weather is hot, the dishes can't be left for a long time, and we can't finish eating so much."

Aunt Zhang stared and said, "Why can't I finish it? I think you can eat it at home!"

This, this is also true.

Thinking of several rice buckets at home, Yu Wan was ashamed.

"Brother Erniu!" Yu Wan called out Erniu who came over from the working site.

"Eh? Sister Awan!" Erniu came over.

"Take it and take it home to eat." Yu Wan put a bowl full of braised pork in his hand instead.

Erniu readily accepted: "Thank you, Sister Awan!"

"You baby!" Aunt Zhang was so angry that she wanted to beat him.

Aunt Bai and others also distributed a large bowl of braised pork, peanuts and sugar cubes to those with children at home.

Xiao Tie Dan and Xiao Zhen Zhen were already lying on the bed and fell asleep. Yu Shaoqing picked up his son and went back to his home with his wife and daughter.

Today's banquet was very lively, everyone went home satisfied, and the Yu family was exhausted, but I was very happy to think that their family had held such a big banquet. The only fly in the ointment was the aunt's maiden family. not coming.

The absence of the Guo family was expected, but why didn't the Luo family come? Don't even let people take a piece of money.

Money is a trivial matter, the Yu family is not bad for those coins, but the attitude of the Luo family——

"Can't sleep?" The uncle's gaze passed over his sleeping daughter and landed on his tossing and turning wife.

"Did it bother you?" the aunt asked.

Uncle said: "Thinking about your brother-in-law's house?"

The aunt hummed, turned her back to her daughter and her husband, and faced the window lattice that was whitened by the moonlight.

Uncle said: "Xu is what has been delayed, the Luo family is busy with business."

"Isn't our business busy?" The aunt said with a hint of anger, "His house is a feast, why didn't I go? No matter how poor I am, I will never lose one of his coins! What's going on with our Luo family? Don't you know? When I went there, when did I get it?"

"So, isn't it a good thing that they don't come? It saves you being upset." The uncle comforted softly.

Having said that, but the mother's family didn't come, it was very shameful in the eyes of the villagers. The Guo family was really too much, and there was no way to move around. The aunt asked herself that there was nothing to be sorry for the Luo family. She is also a daughter, but she seems to have been picked up. The younger sister is her own. In that family, she grew up like an animal. For this reason, she has never complained or envied anyone.

Why did she marry Lianhua Village in the first place, isn't it because the Yu family gave her a lot of betrothal gifts? All the money from selling her was used to marry his younger brother and his younger sister as a dowry. When she got married back then, her younger sister was not even willing to give her a copper hairpin.

Fortunately, the Yu family is poorer, but her in-laws are reasonable, her husband treats her with affection and righteousness, and her brother-in-law and sister-in-law respect her very much.

When she came to this home, she felt that she was living like a person.

"I know she doesn't have my sister in her heart, and she doesn't look down on me! I just want her to see that my life is better now! I'm not poor anymore! I don't want anything from her! She doesn't have to hide like a beggar Avoid me!" The aunt couldn't help crying.

The uncle turned her over and wiped her tears with his rough fingers: "It's her business that she hides from you, let's live our lives, we don't have to show it to anyone, since it's clear, if the Luo family comes to the door in the future, we will also Don't bother."

Chapter 193 [V050] Jiu Ge's Return Gift (Second Update)

Yan Jiuchao strolled (showed) in the streets and alleys of the capital for a whole day, until the street was gone, and Yan Jiuchao returned home satisfied.

When Yu Wan went to the Young Master's Mansion to deliver the shoes, Yan Jiuchao was not there. It was Yu Wan who was received by Uncle Wan. Yu Wan couldn't say that she had come to deliver the shoes on a special trip. I know her house is going to have a seat.

In the past few days, there has been a lot of chores, and Uncle Wan forgot about it. When he remembered that he wanted to inform Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao went to court again.

Uncle Wan hurriedly hit the horse to find Wow, but learned that the emperor had left the court ahead of time. Uncle Wan seriously suspected that the emperor was angry with his own little snake spirit.

Uncle Wan waited left and right at the gate, it was getting dark, and he waited until Yan Jiuchao came back.

Well, at this hour, the country seats have dispersed early.

Uncle Wan simply didn't mention it. Anyway, Miss Yu didn't even invite the young master to the banquet.

...I will never admit that I am afraid that the young master will be blamed for his anger.

Yan Jiuchao got off the carriage, saw Uncle Wan at the door, and asked, "Why are you still waiting for me at the door today? Is there anything?"

Uncle Wan said without changing his face: "It's okay."

"Are you all right standing here?" Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes.

Uncle Wan bit his head and said, "Breathe the breath!"

Yan Jiuchao looked at him suspiciously, and walked towards him with a cold look.

Seeing that he couldn't stand it anymore, Uncle Wan pointed to his shoes and said wisely, "It's so beautiful!"

Yan Jiuchao changed his face in a second: "You breathe slowly, I'll go first."

Uncle Wan, who escaped the catastrophe: "...Hoo!"

However, Yan Jiuchao finally learned about Yu Wan's family from the spies. After Yan Jiuchao knew that Yan Huaijing "entangled" Yu Wan several times, he sent spies to stare at Yan Huaijing, and Yan Huaijing went to Lotus Village. , the spies followed all the way, and when they heard the movement of Lianhua Village, they also knew that the Yu family had a banquet today.

"Young Master." The spy knelt on one knee on the floor of the study and gave a reverent salute.

Yan Jiuchao's subordinate, the most powerful spy is Ying Liu, but Ying Liu is not the only one available.

Yan Jiuchao sat behind the desk and glanced at him lightly: "What did you find?"

The scout said, "The second prince went to Lotus Village and met Miss Yu."

Yan Jiuchao picked up the Kong Mingsuo on the table: "Why are you seeing her?"

The spy frowned and said, "The second prince... It seems that he wants to marry Miss Yu."

Yan Jiuchao slapped the hand that was playing with Kong Mingsuo.

The spy continued: "Be a side concubine."

I knew this guy was uneasy and kind, but as expected, while choosing a concubine, he went to ask to marry that girl as a side concubine!

Yan Jiuchao sneered sarcastically: "Concubine side? This is Yan Huaijing's sincerity? He really can do it!"

The spy didn't dare to judge the right and wrong of the masters, and only reported to the bottom: "Miss Yu didn't agree. She said that she would not be a concubine."

"Hmm." Yan Jiuchao's expression was slightly stunned.

The spy secretly said, Young Master, what is your reaction? Don't you think Miss Yu is too ignorant? She doesn't want to be the concubine for the prince, so is she willing to do it for you? With her background like that, she can't be the head office of any big family.

However, the spy should just slander about this. If he really told him, he didn't have the guts.

The spy said again: "The Second Highness also mentioned the young master."

Yan Jiuchao's eyes lighted up: "What did he mention me?"

"He asked Miss Yu, 'Could it be that Yan Jiuchao can win the position of concubine for you?'" The spy imitated Yan Huaijing's tone.

"What did she say?"

The spy imitated Yu Wan's demeanor and tone again: "Miss Yu said, 'I don't know if he will, I only know, Your Highness, you won't.'"

Shortly after the spies left, Ying Shisan entered the house.

Ying Shisan was at the door just now, and he listened to their conversation without a word. Unlike the spies who were only in charge of single-line tasks, he, Ying Liu and Uncle Wan were both confidants of Yan Jiuchao and were in charge of almost all of Yan Jiuchao. The spy wasn't sure how much Yan Jiuchao thought about Yu Wan, but Ying Shisan understood.

Shadow Thirteen said: "Young Master, do you want to send someone to stare at Miss Yu?"

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her coldly: "What are you staring at her for? She's not a prisoner!"

Yan Jiuchao let the spies stare at only two kinds of people, one is the enemy, the other is the hostage, Yu Wan is neither, she has her own space and freedom.

Besides, no one likes being stared at.

"It's enough to stare at Yan Huaijing." Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

"Yes." Ying Shisan responded.

Yan Jiuchao saw that he would not leave, and said again: "Is something wrong?"

Shadow Thirteen said: "We found Zhou Huai's trace... The people of the second prince also found it."

Yan Jiuchao snorted and was about to speak when Uncle Wan's voice sounded outside the door: "Young Master, Miss Yan is here."

Mostly in the name of looking after the children, seeing that Yan Jiuchao was not in the house.

"Young Master, do you want to reject her?" Ying Shisan asked.

"No, tell her to come in." Yan Jiuchao paused, and then ordered, "Take the young master to take a bath."

Ying Thirteen understood and instructed Grandma to carry the three little milk bags to the small bath.

Since Yan Ruyu is not the biological mother, there is no need for her to see the child again.

Yan Jiuchao met Yan Ruyu in the flower hall.

Yan Ruyu is dressed very beautifully and looks so pure, but everything is exquisite and scheming. However, in the eyes of Young Master Yan, who has been beautiful since childhood, she looks more beautiful than her when she looks in the mirror, so it is not so easy to be swayed by this pair. The face was moved.

"Yu'er greets the young master." Yan Ruyu held the food box and gave a gentle salute.

Yan Jiuchao hummed indifferently.

Yan Ruyu put the food box on the table beside Yan Jiuchao, opened the lid and said, "On the painting boat day, Yu'er lost her temper. Yu'er is not good at drinking, so she shouldn't be greedy for cups. I hope the young master will forgive me."

"No problem." Yan Jiuchao said.

He still looked like he didn't care, but the more so, the more relieved Yan Ruyu was, but he couldn't help but feel a little lost.

Yan Ruyu brought out the dim sum in the food box: "I don't know what flavor the young master likes, but Yu'er made some according to the children's preferences."

"They like this?" Yan Jiuchao's eyes fell on a plate of milky pumpkin pie. The pumpkin pie itself was already sweet enough, and a layer of frosting sugar was sprinkled on the outside of the cake.

Yan Jiuchao frowned when he thought of Xiaobao's rotten baby teeth.

The food delivered by the Yu family has always been halved in sugar.

"Prince... don't you like it?" Yan Ruyu noticed his expression.

Yan Jiuchao said without hesitation, "It's too sweet."

He can't actually taste the taste, but with so much sugar, he wants to know how it tastes.

Yan Ruyu's expression froze, and she said with a hint of grievance: "Then next time, I will do something light and refreshing."

Yan Jiuchao did not speak.

Yan Ruyu blushed with embarrassment. When he came to the young master's mansion earlier, he always avoided seeing him. Today, he finally saw him, but his face was cold.

In order to resolve the embarrassment, Yan Ruyu asked about the three children.

Uncle Wan said outside the door, "I just went to take a bath, it will take a while."

Yan Jiuchao took advantage of the situation and said: "I think it's getting late, why don't you go back first and come back another day."

The eviction order was issued, Yan Ruyu didn't want to be rude, so she got up and bowed, and left with the snacks that Yan Jiuchao didn't want to eat.

"Shadow Thirteen." Yan Jiuchao returned to the study.

Shadow Thirteen dodged in: "Young Master, but to Zhou Huai..."

"It's not Zhou Huai's business." Yan Jiuchao interrupted him.

Ying Shisan was taken aback for a moment. Before Miss Yan came, weren't they talking about Zhou Huai? If you don't talk about Zhou Huai, is there any other major event?

Yan Jiuchao's fingers tapped on the table a few times: "Why are you talking about this young master and Yan Ruyu outside?"

"Why did the young master suddenly ask this?" Isn't the young master the least concerned about those rumors? The young master is rumored to be a lunatic outside, and the young master is not seen to answer a word.

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "I have the courage to ask this young master now, right?"

"My subordinates dare not." Ying Shisan lowered his head, "Young Master, will you listen to the truth?"

Yan Jiuchao's eyes were cold: "Have the courage to tell a lie and try?"

Ying Thirteen coughed lightly: "It's nothing, it's just that Yan Ruyu gave birth to the young master's child, and she will marry into the young master's house to be the mistress in the future."

"When did this young master say he wanted to marry her?" Yan Jiuchao frowned.

Ying Shisan curled his lips and said, "You didn't say it, but isn't it obvious? The Yan family has been rehabilitated, and Miss Yan's father has been promoted. Your Majesty is so esteemed by the Yan family, isn't he showing respect to the young master's family, Yue's family? ?"

"She... thinks so too?" Yan Jiuchao said in a disappointed tone.

"Which she?" Ying Shisan was stunned for a moment, and then reacted, "You said Miss Yu, 80% of the time, the whole world thinks so!"

Yan Jiuchao stood up and walked out the door without saying a word.

Shadow Thirteen's eyebrows jumped: "Young Master, it's so late, where are you going?"

Yan Jiuchao turned back: "That's right, this young master can't go, you go."

Shadow Thirteen: "???"

...

Ying Thirteen can't wait to slap his ears, what more mouths, more mouths!

Yu Wan was tired all day. After washing, she lay down next to the little iron egg. The sleepiness came on quickly, and she became confused after a while, but just as she was about to fall asleep, someone pried open her window lattice!

Yu Wan suddenly opened her eyes!

"Miss Yu, it's me."

Shadow Thirteen whispered.

Ying Thirteen just pried open a small gap in the window lattice, and the others stood outside the window and did not come in.

Yu Wan put on her clothes, walked gently to the bed, pushed open the window lattice and said, "Guardian, why are you here?"

Shadow Thirteen closed his eyes and said, "Young Master, let me bring you a few words."

"What?" Yu Wan looked at him strangely.

Ying Thirteen went out and said, "The young master said that he will not marry Yan Ruyu, so don't keep eating Yan Ruyu's flying jealousy."

Yu Wan was stunned, when did she eat Yan Ruyu's flying vinegar? She hasn't even eaten a drop of vinegar!

"Also, to please the young master, one pair of shoes is enough. I made four pairs and sent them here, for fear that the young master will not understand your lovesickness."

Those triple pairs are made for kids! Mainly for the child, by the way, it is for him!

Yu Wan's fists clenched tightly, her teeth rattling.

"Besides, you are a girl's family, and now your name is not right with the young master, no matter how much you like it, you have to hide it at ease, don't be too explicit, the daughter's family should be reserved."

Yu Wan is about to explode with anger, listen, listen, what are these words? She made him shoes so that she was not reserved? ! Then what does he give her shoes? !

Yu Wan gritted her teeth and said, "Go back and tell him that I will not give these shoes away! Let him return them to me!"

"Young Master expected that Miss Yu would say this, and has already asked me to bring things to Miss Yu." Ying Shisan said, bent down, and picked up two heavy burdens from the ground, "What Miss Yu wants, it's all in the box."

Yu Wan felt that something had pricked her heart.

In order to make shoes for him and the children, her eyes were swollen, and when he said "she is not reserved enough", she returned all her efforts to her.

Two boxes, you don't have to guess, one contains his shoes and the other contains the children's.

"Miss Yu, I've got the things for you, I'll go first." Ying Shisan put the things on the table in the window, performed Qinggong and left.

The window lattice was no longer supported, it fell down with a clatter, and slammed on the frame heavily, and the little iron egg who was so startled that he was asleep trembled.

Yu Shaoqing also woke up passively, and quickly walked over to Yu Wan's house: "Awan! What's the matter!"

Yu Wan suddenly felt aggrieved and didn't want her father to know about her affairs with Yan Jiuchao. She calmed down and said in her usual tone, "It's nothing, there are mice. They have already run out of the window. Daddy, let's go to rest, I'm sleeping too."

"Is it really okay?" Yu Shaoqing asked worriedly.

Yu Wan smiled and shook her head: "It's okay."

Yu Shaoqing went for a walk outside the house again, making sure that there was no danger, so he went back to the house and lay down.

Yu Wan got angrier the more she thought about it. She tossed and turned and couldn't fall asleep. She simply lifted the quilt and went down to the ground. She found a pair of scissors and cut the burden fiercely.

"Everything that Miss Yu wants is inside."

Oh, what does she want? Why didn't he say it was something he didn't want and gave her back? !

How much does this guy despise her, and he asked Ying Shisan to return it to her overnight!

Yu Wan angrily opened the first brocade box, and there really was a pair of shoes lying there, but they were not the black cloth shoes she made for Yan Jiuchao, but a pair of red embroidered shoes.

Yu Wan's hand holding the scissors suddenly stopped.

Yu Wan opened the second brocade box, which was not the three pairs of tiger-toed shoes she made for the little milk bag, but a red wedding dress.

The wedding dress was as bright as fire, and her heart also caught fire.

Chapter 194 [V051] The clue of the year, entering the palace

On March 17th, the sky was bright, and the construction of the Yu family started. The sound of ding ding dong dong, mixed with the shouting of men, broke the tranquility of the small village.

Little Tie Dan rolled over, fell to the ground with a thud, and instantly woke up.

Yu Wan got up early. Most of the people who worked on the construction site were from the village, but also from other villages. They were all recruited by Yu Feng. Gotta go to the workshop this morning to help.

Little Tie Dan rubbed his **** balls, which were almost smashed, and wanted to crawl back to the bed to continue sleeping, but he turned his head inadvertently and saw the box under the bed.

Well?

When was there an extra box under the bed?

Yesterday, I was hiding under the bed to eat candy with my sister Zhen Zhen, but they didn't find the box!

Is there something delicious hidden in my sister?

"Suck~" Little Tie Dan sucked in his saliva, climbed under the bed and fished out the box.

Yu Wan went to the backyard to wash up, swept the floor, fed the chickens, picked up the eggs, and planned to go back to the house to change clothes and go out, but she saw Xiao Tie Dan sitting on the ground with a bewildered face, putting the eggs in front of her. Holding a large box, he was holding half of the red wedding dress in his hand, and the other half of the wedding dress fell into the box.

"Sister, what is this? Did you buy new clothes? Look good..." Little Tie Dan looked at Yu Wan who was at the door, and said in surprise and exclamation like a curious baby.

At this time, Yu Shaoqing finished breakfast and came over to ask Yu Wan to eat.

Yu Wan hurriedly stuffed the wedding dress back into the box, and the moment Yu Shaoqing stepped over the threshold, she closed the box lid!

This stormy reaction and speed made Little Tie Dan stunned.

Yu Shaoqing took a full view of her daughter's nervousness, and looked meaningfully at the box that was being covered by her daughter, and then, pretending to see nothing, said calmly: "Awan, the meal is ready, come and eat. Well, iron egg still can't sleep? Come and eat even if you don't sleep."

After saying that, he turned and went to the stove.

Yu Wan looked at Little Tie Dan and said solemnly, "Don't mess with Sister's things in the future."

Little Iron Egg: "Oh."

"Go wash your face." Yu Wan glanced outside the door.

Little Tie Dan obediently went out, and Yu Wan opened the box and looked at the elegant wedding dress. The bright red color reflected in her eyes, making her heart thump up. .

There was another movement in the main room, Yu Wan hurriedly put the wedding dress in, closed the box, and did not forget to lock it this time.

"Father, do you know what's in Sister's suitcase?" After Xiao Tie Dan washed up, he chased after Yu Shaoqing in the kitchen.

Yu Shaoqing was elated when he was called by his son's father, but he was not the happiest about it. He smiled mysteriously and said to his son, "Of course my father knows."

Little Iron Egg: "Huh?"

Yu Shaoqing said proudly: "That's what your elder sister did for her father, don't tell anyone else."

That bright red dress... yes, yes, yes... was it made by my sister for my father?

Looking at Dad's reaction, he seems very satisfied, likes it, and wants to wear it? !

Little Tie Dan's brain made up for the picture of his muscular daddy wearing a little red dress, but he was so shocked that he didn't want it!

Little Tie Dan almost cried: "You said that you are a good big man, how can you have such a hobby?"

Yu Shaoqing: "..."

...

After breakfast, Yu Wan went to the old house of the Yu family. The carriage of Zuixianju had arrived to collect today's goods. Yu Wan ordered the goods and said to the man, "You can order it again."

"No need, no need!" The man laughed, "The second-master's goods have never gone wrong, just order it!"

"Let's have a little more." Yu Wan insisted.

"Hey!" The man checked the eight hundred catties of stinky tofu one by one, "That's right."

The fermented bean curd was delivered for three days yesterday, and there is no need to supply it for the past two days.

It is the sour bamboo shoots, and the first batch will be available at the end of the month.

In the middle of next month, you will be able to receive this month's payment. As for the restaurant's dividend, it will have to wait until the end of the year.

The guy drove the carriage away, Yu Wan returned to the main room, the uncle, aunt and Yu Shaoqing were sitting together with an abacus on the table, as if they were carefully clearing something, with a dignified expression.

Yu Wan walked over and asked softly, "What's wrong? Is there not enough money to build a house?"

The initial investment in the workshop was too large, and they couldn't get back to the original cost for a few months. The money they earned a year ago has almost been spent. Today, the stone, brick and wages are still owed, and they only need to wait for the first batch next month. Payment, first settle a half.

"It's not that." The aunt said, "At the other end of the construction site, your father filled in the army salaries and borrowed some from Aunt Bai, so you don't have to worry about money for the time being."

Yu Shaoqing has been in the military camp for six years, with food and lodging in the camp, and he does not go out to spend the day and drink.

And Jiang Shi took it out and gave it to the aunt and asked her to use the money to build a house.

However, the auntie loves Jiang, it is hard to find such a aunt with a lantern.

"Since it's not about the money, what are you worrying about?" Yu Wan asked.

Uncle said, "It's about Tie Dan's enlightenment. Tie Dan is not too young. Your eldest brother and second brother have already gone to Mongolia to study at this age."

That is, the two of them were not very competitive, they refused to study hard, and they never went back after a few days of study.

Lianhua Village was small and did not have its own village school. Before the war, there were three or five villages. After the war, the villagers had a hard time, and the village schools collapsed one by one. So far, only Xinghua Village is left.

One can think of the relationship between Xinghua Village and Lianhua Village. How dare the uncle and aunt send their little iron eggs there? Doesn't that push the kid into the fire pit?

"So it was for this?" Yu Wan suddenly realized that she didn't understand the ancient education system, and almost delayed her younger brother. Thinking that her younger brother is already six years old, it is time to go to school, "Isn't there a private school in the town?"

If she remembered correctly, Zhao Heng was studying in the town before?

The private school in the town is much more expensive than the village school. It costs one or two silver to repair it in a month. It is not difficult. They are doing business now, and they can still afford one or two silver per month. Private schools have to take exams, and they will only be accepted after passing the exams.

"Do you have to take the exam for Mongolian school?" Yu Wan was surprised.

"Yeah." Uncle Xiang Lizheng had already inquired about it, "Mostly, he studied in the village school for a year or two, and then went to the private school to study the Mongolian school."

Zhao Heng was also admitted to the exam back then, and he was still the first place in the exam. After that, he was the first every year. That boy **** is a bastard, but he is really a good material for studying.

The uncle sighed: "Lizheng means, let Xiao Tiedan go to Xinghua Village to study for a while, now that your daddy is back, with your daddy here, I understand that the people in Xinghua Village will not be as arrogant as before. ."

Yu Wan thought for a while and said, "Why don't I go to the town to find out what they took in previous years."

As a college entrance examination talent in the 21st century, preparation for the exam is her strength. As long as she finds out the scope of the questions, she doesn't need to send it to the village school in Xinghua Village.

...

Yu Wan went to town.

Shuanzi wanted to drive an ox cart to send her, but she refused. The ox cart hadn't gone fast.

It was just, I don't know if it was her illusion, it always felt like someone was staring at her along the way, but when she turned around, she didn't find another figure.

"Oh, what wind blows the second master's house?" Shopkeeper Cui was playing with his abacus. When he looked up, he saw Yu Wan who was walking into the Baiyu Building. He quickly put down his abacus and greeted him.

He already knew about the cooperation between Yu Wan and Zuixianju, and thanks to Yu Wan's blessing, he had a relationship with the deputy leader of the Jiangzuo Business Alliance. With his current status, he was unable to match up with Qin Ye. Everything was due to Yu Wan's face.

Yu Wan first greeted politely, and then Daoming came.

"What's wrong with me!" Shopkeeper Cui clicked, "Isn't it just the exam questions from the private school? Master Zheng of the private school is an old friend of mine. I'll go to Zheng's house tonight to get you the exam questions!"

Yu Wan didn't expect things to go so smoothly, so she couldn't help being in a good mood: "Thank you, Shopkeeper Cui."

Shopkeeper Cui said: "My own person, if you say that, you will be seen outside!"

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "How is Miss Bai?"

Shopkeeper Cui said energetically: "Okay! It's alright! The master invited the master to do a ritual in the White House, and he also asked a famous doctor to prescribe a panacea for the young lady. The 'smallpox' is more than half gone! The master also said, "Miss The marriage is bumpy, there are times in life, and there is no need to force it. The master was horrified when he heard this, thinking that the young lady was destined to be unmarried, and the reason why he got smallpox was because of the marriage he insisted on , the master has spoken, no one should force the young lady to marry in the future, the young lady will marry if she wants to, if not, the master will support her for the rest of her life!"

This is what a father would say.

Yu Wan felt relieved when she learned that Bai Tang was doing well.

Now that everything is ready, the only thing I owe is the east wind. Let's see when her brother will summon up the courage and go to the White House to propose marriage.

but.....

Thinking of something, Yu Wan's eyes showed a hint of shyness of a girl.

I don't know who will come to propose marriage first...

"Little Lord!"

In the young master's mansion, Ying Shisan strode into the study.

Yan Jiuchao closed the half-turned almanac without a trace.

Ying Thirteen glanced at the yellow calendar that he turned over and curled up, uh... I didn't stay in bed early in the morning, just got up and looked at this? People haven't responded to the things you just sent out, so you're picking your day?

"What's the matter?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

Ying Thirteen handed a small note untied from the carrier pigeon to Yan Jiuchao: "Ying Six has news, Gongcheng has found a clue, but it is a little tricky. He begged to send two dead men."

Yan Jiuchao read the note and threw it into the brazier aside to burn: "You said last night that you found Zhou Huai's trace, where is it?"

Shadow Thirteen said: "Also in Gongcheng."

"It's such a coincidence." Yan Jiuchao's fingers tapped on the table a few times, "You go to prepare the car, this young master will go to Gongcheng in person."

Shadow Thirteen hesitated for a moment: "...Yes."

...

Xianfu Palace, a man in black knelt on one knee on the floor of the side hall: "My subordinates meet the master."

The side hall consists only of Concubine Xu Xian and the maid in charge.

Concubine Xu Xian gave the grandma in charge a wink, and the grandma in charge understood, walked to the door, and alerted the two of the surrounding movement.

"Can you find it?" Concubine Xu Xian asked.

The man in black said: "I found it, but...not only one of the subordinates is staring at her, but there is another person who seems to be...the second highness's spy."

As expected, Concubine Xu Xian was not surprised. After all, if she hadn't cared so much about her, she wouldn't have even accepted the concubine she chose.

Concubine Xu Xian raised her hand lightly, motioning for the man in black to continue speaking.

The man in black said, "The girl's surname is Yu, and she lives in Lotus Village."

Concubine Xu Xian went to hold the tea cup and said, "Village? Village girl?"

She never expected that her son with royal blood would fall in love with a village girl, which is not much better than a brothel woman!

Concubine Xu Xian's anger came up!

The man in black continued: "My subordinates also inquired that she once had a marriage contract, and the family revoked her marriage and moved away."

Concubine Xu Xian was so angry that she fell down!

is not only a village girl, but also a village girl who has been divorced... Is her son lame? !

"Also, her father is Yu Shaoqing."

Concubine Xu Xian frowned: "That thousand commander who stole Yanhou Ye's military exploits?"

"Exactly."

If it is said that the previous one is only from a lowly background, then this point is that the background is stained. Yan Congming is the person the emperor wants to protect. To compete with him for military achievements is to compete with the emperor for military achievements. The emperor thoroughly investigated this matter, but in fact it was just After going through the scene, when Yan Congming felt good, and the limelight of Gong Gao's master passed, the case was finally settled.

And in the end, Yu Shaoqing will be imprisoned again.

Concubine Xu Xian clenched her fists and said, "Who is not good for the emperor, how can he like the daughter of a criminal minister? Isn't this a show of being against his father? This palace remembers that this case is handed over to the Second Highness to investigate and deal with it. Yes, how did the Second Highness check?"

The man in black said: "I don't know, but I think that since the second highness is interested in Yu Shaoqing's daughter, he will definitely rehabilitate Yu Shaoqing at all costs."

Concubine Xu Xian's head hurt: "Go and tell the Second Highness, this case does not need to be carefully investigated, just say it is what this palace means!"

"Yes!"

The man in black took his order, and an hour later, he returned to the palace in a hurry.

"What did the Second Highness say?" Concubine Xu Xian looked at him and asked.

The man in black hesitated.

Concubine Xu Xian's eyes froze: "If you have anything to say, just say it directly, don't hesitate to give this palace!"

The man in black said bravely: "The Second Highness said that he will definitely investigate this matter thoroughly."

Concubine Xu Xian knocked over the cup at hand!

The hot tea splashed her foot, and the maid in charge hurried forward, squatted down, wiped her wet shoes with a handkerchief, and said, "Madam, calm down!"

Concubine Xu Xian was furious: "How can you let Ben Gong's anger? The son of Ben Gong has a crush on the person His Majesty wants to kill! Does he think he is not eye-catching enough? The county master of the Xiongnu is about to let His Majesty put it in front of him, he can't see right? Ben Gong has done so much for him, he should be blind, right?"

Grandma in charge: "Niangniang!"

The man in black hung his head low.

"You step back first." The commander-in-chief ordered coldly.

The man in black bowed to Concubine Xu Xian and retreated behind the screen.

The clerk took off Concubine Xu Xian's shoes, and found that her clothes were wet, so she hurriedly took off her clothes.

The tea was boiling hot, and the entire instep was scalded red.

The clerk took the ointment and carefully applied it to Concubine Xu Xian.

Concubine Xu Xian was so angry that she couldn't even notice the pain on the back of her foot: "Bengong has raised such an old son, and this is the first time I have done this against Bengong, but it's because of a woman. Bengong is his own mother, so I can still harm Bengong. Can't he?"

The chief minister said earnestly: "Your Highness is old and has his own ideas."

Concubine Xu Xian said angrily: "Two years ago, I told him not to interfere in Xuzhou, but he didn't listen to my advice, what happened? He almost lost his life in Xuzhou, and now he doesn't listen to me, I think he is I don't want the crown prince!"

Mrs. in charge did not answer.

"What else is there for that girl, tell me together!" Concubine Xu Xian seemed to be speaking to the man in black.

The man in black stood behind the screen and said respectfully: "She has contacts with Baiyulou and Zuixianju, and her subordinates heard the man in Zuixianju call her the second master."

"The second head of the Drunken Immortal Residence?" Concubine Xu Xian narrowed her eyes.

...

"Second Master! Second Master!"

Outside the Yu family's old house, a carriage slowly stopped, and Master Qin couldn't wait to lift the curtain and jumped to the ground.

Yu Wan had just returned from town and was peeling bamboo shoots in the backyard when she heard Master Qin's voice and got up to greet him, "Why is Master Qin here at this hour? Isn't Zuixianju busy today?"

"Busy! Busy!" Qin Ye said in high spirits, and entered the hall with Yu Wan.

Yu Wan saw him sweating profusely, and poured him a cup of herbal tea.

Master Qin picked up the cup, drank it all, then wiped his mouth, exhaled, and said, "You can never guess what I came to find you for?"

Yu Wan smiled: "I would like to hear the details."

Lord Qin said proudly: "Our reputation in Zuixianju has been beaten, and now even the concubine in the palace wants to taste our craftsmanship! Hurry up and put it away, and come with me to the palace later!"

Chapter 195 [052] Two more

Yu Wan always knew that Zuixianju's reputation was out, but she didn't know it was already in the palace.

A place like the palace is almost a legendary existence for Yu Wan. Can she really enter the palace to cook for those royal concubines?

"Stinky tofu, it's still the best you make, the ones made by others are not as stinky as those made by you!" Qin Ye said fairly fairly.

Yu Wan glanced at him lightly: "I thank you..."

Master Qin smiled and said, "Tianxianglou is so powerful, I haven't even entered the palace to cook. I'll spread the word about it later, and our business will be even better!"

Yes, Tianxianglou was opened by Concubine Xu Xian's brother, and none of its cooks entered the palace, so how could it be the turn of a newly emerging Zuixianju?

Yu Wan always felt that the pie fell from the sky, which was a little unreal.

"Master Qin, do you know which lady wants to eat our Zuixianju food?" Yu Wan asked.

Lord Qin winked and smiled: "Guess what?"

Yu Wan laughed: "I can't guess, you can just say it."

Lord Qin straightened his waist and said, "Concubine Xu Xian!"

Concubine Xu Xian? Isn't that the biological mother of the second prince? Is she going to eat Zuixianju's dishes?

Yesterday, she had just rejected the second prince's "proposal". Today, Concubine Xu Xian announced that the cook from the drunk Xianju entered the palace. Could this be a coincidence?

"Did Concubine Xian tell me to go?" Yu Wan said.

"What? You're not happy? The pay is very generous! This is the number!" Master Qin made a gesture, "And the nobles in the palace are not poor, and they are happy to eat. If you give a reward, you will have the money to build the house. landed."

This is the truth, Yu Wan understands that Master Qin really thinks it's good to call her.

"Okay, since you asked, I said, I still want to sell your favor." Qin Ye touched his nose angrily.

It turned out that Concubine Xu Xian's palace staff "instructed" Yu Wan to go. At that time, the palace staff ate a bowl of stinky tofu in Zuixianju and asked Qin Ye who invented this method. Qin Ye said it was Zuixianju. The second master, the palace servant told Qin Ye, then let her enter the palace to cook for her mother.

In Master Qin's opinion, this is a matter of course. Since stinky tofu was invented by Yu Wan, her craftsmanship is set above that of the masters, and it makes sense not to ask her to go to the palace?

But all of this fell into Yu Wan's eyes, and it seemed that it was not the same thing.

Concubine Xu Xian announced her entry into the palace to cook at this juncture. The timing was too delicate.

But the "decree" has already been issued, if she doesn't go, she will be "resisting the decree and disrespecting it".

Yu Wan measured it in her heart and said to Master Qin, "Okay, I'll change my clothes and enter the palace with you."

In order to avoid worrying about the family, Yu Wan did not say anything about the second prince, nor did she mention that it was Concubine Xu Xian's summons, she only said that Zuixianju took over a single business in the palace, and she would return when she went.

On the way to the palace, Yu Wan asked Qin Ye about the concubine Xu Xian, who was a powerful harem. Qin Yequan was not curious about why she asked. After all, they were going to cook for Xu Xian. important.

"Speaking of this empress..." Master Qin told Yu Wan what he knew.

Yu Wan couldn't help but sighed that this empress's family history was simply an ancient version of a grassroots counterattack.

Concubine Xu Xian was born in a businessman. At that time, the Xu family was not the Xu family today. In Xuzhou, she was barely considered a third-rate wealthy businessman.

Speaking of which, it was also because the quota for Xuzhou Xiuwo in that session was not filled, so the Xu family made a mistake.

The status of a businessman in Dazhou is very low, so Concubine Xu Xian has become the last beautiful girl in the team. She is still outstanding in appearance, but there are so many beautiful women in the harem, and the most important thing is beautiful women.

"It's luck that she can get into His Majesty's eyes." On the carriage, Qin Ye continued, "At that time, Empress Ma was just pregnant with the eldest prince, and it was inconvenient to serve His Majesty, so she chose a few lovely girls from the show girls. in your own palace."

"Is Concubine Xu Xian one of those beautiful girls?" Yu Wan asked.

Lord Qin smiled and shook his head: "No, there was a Concubine Li at that time, very much favored by His Majesty, and the beautiful girls couldn't compare to her. But soon, Concubine Li also became pregnant with a dragon child."

Yu Wan paused: "Wait, didn't the second prince come from Concubine Xu Xian? How could it be Concubine Li who was pregnant first?"

Lord Qin said: "The child was not born."

Yu Wan had heard about the prince from Bai Tang, and knew that the eldest prince was five years older than the second prince, and Concubine Li was pregnant in the same year as Empress Ma, which meant that for the next five years, , No more princes were born in the palace until... Concubine Xu Xian gave birth to Yan Huaijing.

Yu Wan thought about this place, and Han was born from her feet.

Lord Qin continued: "After Concubine Li found out that she was pregnant, she followed the example of Queen Ma and found a few young and beautiful girls."

"Concubine Xu Xian was picked by Concubine Li?" Yu Wan asked.

Lord Qin shook his head again.

When all the beautiful girls enter the palace, they will be attracted by the superior concubines to some extent. This is not only a means of competing for favor, but also a capital to settle down. Although they die faster with the wrong backstage, they die faster without the backstage. Concubine Xu Xian is one of the few latter.

"She was just a promise at that time." Qin Ye said.

No one is optimistic about a single Xu promise, her green head card will never be sent to the emperor, no accident, she will die of old age in her life.

"But guess what she did?" Qin Ye asked with great interest.

"What to do?" Yu Wan asked.

Lord Qin seemed to think of something funny: "She grew vegetables in the harem."

Yu Wan was surprised.

Lord Qin said: "One day, His Majesty ate a very delicious cabbage. He asked which royal chef made it, and he was rewarded a lot, but the royal chef said that it wasn't his cooking skills, but the ingredients that promised to grow."

The emperor went to Xu Ying's residence, which was a desolate old palace. Xu Ying rolled up his sleeves and held a hoe, and cultivated the field in the backyard. In that way, he caught the emperor's eyes.

The emperor lived in the cold palace for many years when he was young, and he often couldn't get enough to eat. That's how the queen mother grew vegetables for the young emperor and the young king of Yan.

That was the most unbearable experience the emperor wanted to look back on. No one dared to touch it, but Xu promised to risk being beheaded, and dared to force the emperor to recall every bit of the cold palace.

Concubine Xu Xian is the daughter of a merchant, and she is not a village girl. How can she farm? Will Bai Tang farm? How can it be? So whether it's arable land or vegetables, it's just another scheming of the palace.

Yu Wan got to know this Concubine Xu Xian a little more: "Will she endure her holy favor after that?"

Lord Qin smiled at himself: "Where is there any kind of honor and favor? I've also lost favor, but in the end, I won the game."

The emperor entrusted the power of the six palaces to Concubine Xu Xian, not because he spoiled her and wanted to love her fiercely in bed, but in the eyes of the emperor, she was the most suitable woman to lead the harem.

Such a capable woman, it seems that today's summoning is no coincidence in any way.

...

Today, in addition to Yu Wan, there are two chefs from the drunken fairy house who entered the palace with Master Qin today. They were all brought by Master Qin from Jiang Zuo. They are in their early thirties and work steadily. They have been to the old house of the Yu family. Ask your uncle to teach you how to cook.

Lord Qin was extremely confident in bringing him and the two together.

Yu Wan secretly said, is there really a cooking skill on this trip?

The carriage arrived at the palace, and the **** was waiting there early.

"Eunuch Wu, you've been waiting for a long time!" Qin Ye greeted with a smile.

It seems that this is the palace servant who tasted the dishes in Shangzui Xianju. Yu Wan glanced at him without a trace. He was a few years younger than Uncle Wan, and he looked more handsome. Sharp edge.

Being able to work under Concubine Xu Xian is by no means an ordinary person.

"Are these chefs who are drunk in Xianju?" Eunuch Wu looked at Yu Wan and the three with a decent smile.

"Is it a little girl?" with a surprised tone.

Lord Qin smiled and said, "She is the second head of Zuixianju. Don't look at her as a little girl, she might have done it! Miss Yu, this is the Eunuch Wu I mentioned to you just now."

Yu Wan stepped forward and met with Eunuch Wu.

Eunuch Wu just glanced at her with a faint smile, without showing any extravagance, and then said to Lord Qin, "Follow me to see the empress first."

To actually meet the imperial concubine, Master Qin was excited!

I thought that when I entered the palace to cook, I would be taken directly to the kitchen...

The group went to Xianfu Palace with Eunuch Wu.

Xianfu Palace is very big. After a few gates and turns, we arrived at the side hall of Concubine Xian.

Eunuch Wu stopped outside the hall and said respectfully, "Qi, Niangniang, the people from the drunken fairy house are here."

"Announcement."

is a soothing yet solemn voice.

Eunuch Wu led Yu Wan and his party into the side hall.

On the main seat directly above the side hall, Yu Wan met the rumored concubine Xu Xian.

She is wearing a purple palace dress, with eight tailed phoenix hairpins on her head, picturesque eyebrows and eyes, a delicate face, slender hands and well-proportioned joints. She sits on the palace with an indescribably powerful aura.

As expected of a woman who has been in the harem for 20 years, this aura alone is not something that ordinary ladies can have.

"Please kowtow to the goddess." Eunuch Wu reminded.

Lord Qin lifted the hem of his clothes and knelt down: "Qin Zuo knocks on the concubine Xian concubine, the goddess is blessed and safe."

Yu Wan and the two cooks also bowed down one by one behind Master Qin.

The three of them were still stable, and they didn't embarrass Master Qin.

"Is there another girl?" Concubine Xu Xian's tone seemed a little surprised, "Raise your head and let this palace take a look."

Yu Wan slowly raised her head.

Since she was nominally a cook in the palace, Yu Wan actually dressed like a cook, with a plain white corset skirt, apricot cotton spring dresses, no makeup, and only a single bun on her blue silk. Dressed up, no one in the crowd would look at her, but Concubine Xu Xian not only looked at her, but also looked at her many times.

To say that the facial features are more delicate than Yu Wan, there are too many, but she is the first to look so comfortable.

The temperament is also calm, just looking at her like this, a restless heart seems to be able to calm down slowly.

The years are quiet.

Concubine Xu Xian's mind flashed this sentence for no reason.

"Niangniang." The maid in charge whispered to her.

Lord Qin didn't dare to look around, but he also felt that Concubine Xu Xian had been watching the second master for too long.

Concubine Xu Xian picked up the hot tea handed over by the clerk, and took a sip: "I have a good relationship with this girl, let her stay and talk to this palace, you can go and prepare dinner."

Lord Qin frowned oddly. Didn't he call for the stinky tofu she made? What does it mean to leave a narrative behind? After a while, they don't make enough flavor, who's fault is it?

Qin Yue always felt that there was something he had overlooked, but before he could figure it out, he asked Eunuch Wu to lead him to the small kitchen of Xianfu Palace.

Concubine Xu Xian did not ask Yu Wan to get up.

Yu Wan kneeled on the cold floor for half an hour.

The spy outside the hall felt that something was wrong, and turned around to report to Yan Huaijing, but the men in black under Xu Xianfei's men blocked him...

Small kitchen.

Master Qin put the jar with sour bamboo shoots on the stove, but suddenly a flash of light flashed: "Oh! I remember it! The second prince once rescued Miss Yu!"

That was the time of the God of Cooking Competition. Yu Wan was framed by her peers and locked in the ice cellar. It was the second prince who rescued Yu Wan upstairs. In order to preserve Yu Wan's famous festival, the second prince concealed Yu Wan's identity. But others don't know about it, so don't he and the Yu family know about it?

It wasn't that he had no doubts at the time, but the second prince did not follow up after the incident, and they gradually regarded this as a kind deed of the second prince.

But what if...not a simple act of kindness?

Concubine Xu Xian may have misunderstood something, so she summoned Yu Wan?

Master Qin wanted to stab himself to death: "I...how could I forget such an important thing! My pig brain! I, I, I... I let the lard blind me!"

Lord Qin left the jar and walked out. Just as one foot crossed the threshold, Eunuch Wu walked over with a smile: "Boss Qin, where are you going? The lady's meal is ready?"

Lord Qin smiled and said, "I suddenly remembered that some ingredients fell on the carriage, and I'll go get them."

Eunuch Wu said with a smile: "We are a palace here, so what ingredients do you have? There really isn't any, and the miscellaneous family will go and get it for you."

Qin Ye's heart sank, and the news could not be delivered...

The Second Prince's Mansion.

Yan Huaijing read the file at hand and the information sent by the spies from Zigong City, and was about to enter the palace to greet Concubine Xu Xian. As soon as she left the palace, she saw a little **** waiting respectfully at the door.

This is the palace servant of Concubine Xu Xian.

"What's the matter here waiting for the lonely?" Yan Huaijing asked with a frown.

The little **** said, "Dare to ask the Second Highness, did you go to greet the empress?"

Yan Huaijing responded lightly.

The little **** said, "My lady said that before considering which girl to marry, Your Highness doesn't have to go and greet her."

Yan Huaijing frowned: "Does the concubine really say that?"

The little **** Fu lowered his body and said: "Yes, Your Highness, if you have made up your mind, I will take you to greet the empress."

Yan Huaijing clenched his fists: "No need, you go tell the mother-in-law, I will visit him another day... another day."

The little **** bowed and said, "Respectfully send your Highness."

...

Inside the Xianfu Palace, Yu Wan had been kneeling on the cold and hard floor for half an hour, her knees were swollen, and there was a stinging pain, but she did not show it on her face. The back is still straight, and the figure is cold and stubborn.

Concubine Xu Xian gently peeled off the orange veins, and when she reached the ninth, she finally said casually: "Do you know why this palace made you kneel here?"

Being tactful in doing things is for people who need to be tactful, such as Yan Ruyu, so you can't be too rude, but a little village girl, Concubine Xu Xian really didn't take it seriously.

"It's because of the Second Highness." Yu Wan's expression was calm.

Concubine Xu Xian smiled lightly: "You are smart. It seems that you admitted that you seduced the emperor of this palace."

Yu Wan said neither humble nor arrogant: "I said that I didn't seduce, will my mother believe it?"

Concubine Xu Xian looked at her condescendingly: "I have seen a woman like you a lot in this palace, with an innocent look on her mouth, but more bad water in her stomach than anyone else, His Royal Highness is in the royal family and has never contacted you. These women in the market, who are new for a while, will inevitably be fascinated."

Yu Wan said slowly: "Is the market? With all due respect, my background seems to be higher than yours."

Scholars, farmers, industry and commerce, the Great Zhou Dynasty emphasized agriculture and suppressed business.

"You are so brave!" Concubine Xu Xian hates others to talk about her background. No matter how beautiful the Xu family is today, it can't change the fact that they were once merchants. Those people flatter the Xu family on the surface, but secretly do not know What a mockery.

Queen Ma has long fallen out of favor, she is only one step away from ascending to the back, and this step is her origin!

Concubine Xu Xian put down the half-peeled orange, and looked coldly at Yu Wan, who was kneeling on the ground, as if she had no fear at all: "Even the princess would not dare to be so presumptuous in

front of this palace, this palace sees that you are tired of living! You! Is it because Ben Gong's son loves you, that Ben Gong dare not do anything to you?"

Yu Wan shook her head: "I've never thought of it this way, everything is the mother's own speculation."

Concubine Xu Xian smiled coldly: "Bengong's speculation? Well, then you tell Bengong, who borrowed your guts? Make you ignore Bengong like this?"

Yu Wan said calmly: "If you want to add a crime, why don't you worry about it? Today, I am respectfully lying at the feet of the goddess, won't I take anger on me?"

Concubine Xu Xian sneered: "Remove your anger? You mean, you did nothing wrong at all, and it was this palace that wronged you?"

Yu Wan raised her eyes and met Concubine Xu Xian's lingering gaze: "I don't know where my second highness and I heard about it, and how much I heard about it, even if it's a suspect to be interrogated, she doesn't put a coffin on him as soon as he arrives. The reason for the conclusion, the niece didn't ask me what I said, she just blindly thought that I seduced the second prince, with all due respect, I am indeed wronged."

Concubine Xu Xian said word by word, "A clever tongue!"

"Niangniang." The maid in charge shook her head at Concubine Xu Xian.

Concubine Xu Xian said in a low voice, "This palace knows what to do."

Mammy in charge is suggesting that Concubine Xu Xian should not really kill Yu Wan. After all, Yu Wan is the woman the second prince likes. Killing her is a small thing, and the separation of mother and son is a big one. There are many ways to deal with her!

Concubine Xu Xian could sit in her current position, how could she really lose her temper? It's just to scare Yu Wan, but since this trick doesn't work, it's enough to change it.

Concubine Xu Xian dissipated her anger and slowly raised the corners of her lips: "Bengong heard about your father's case."

Yu Wan's eyes moved slightly.

Concubine Xu Xian took a panoramic view of her face, smiled sarcastically, and said, "It doesn't matter who robs whom's military exploits, it matters who your Majesty wants to protect. Do you think the crime will be established by then, will your father still have a way to survive?"

"Why does Niangniang think that the person Your Majesty wants to protect will not be my father?" Yu Wan asked rhetorically.

She shook her head, this girl is too daring, who is she being questioned?

Concubine Xu Xian sneered: "Don't tell me, you still don't know what the relationship between the Yan family and the young master's mansion is?"

Yu Wan looked at her for a moment: "Your majesty means that Your Majesty protects the Yan family just for the sake of the young master's mansion?"

"Could it be that you are still looking at your face?" Concubine Xu Xian sneered.

Yu Wan lowered her eyes and said in a murmur, "Young Master Yan is... so important in His Majesty's mind?"

Concubine Xu Xian raised her eyebrows and said, "It is as heavy as Mount Tai, better than a parent and child."

Yu Wan's lips curled: "That being the case, I advise the Empress not to make mistakes again and again."

Concubine Xu Xian didn't understand what Yu Wan was talking about, and Concubine Xu Xian looked at Yu Wan strangely: "If you leave the emperor of this palace, this palace will promise you, no matter how angry your majesty is at that time, this palace will promise you. Gongdu saves your father's life for you."

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "My lady doesn't need to threaten me, I didn't plan to marry into the Prince's Mansion. Didn't the Second Highness tell your lady? He asked me to marry me as a concubine, but I refused."

"You!" Concubine Xu Xian stood up angrily!

Yu Wan said calmly: "Isn't this the result that the mother wants? What is the mother angry about? Could it be that I can only be forced to leave your son in a heartbroken manner, and not allow me to look down on your son? Maybe in In your eyes, your son is a sweet potato, but in my eyes, he is nothing."

"Bitch!" Concubine Xu Xian rushed down the steps, raised her hand in anger, and slapped her down!

Chapter 196 [V053] Mother's Smell

Yu Wan's eyes turned cold, she reached out her hand and grabbed her wrist.

Concubine Xu Xian did not expect that this **** would dare to stop her and desecrated her imperial concubine body with dirty hands!

Concubine Xu Xian instinctively wanted to pull the wrist out of Yu Wan's hand, but she was kept in the palace all year round, how could it be like Yu Wan worked all the year round and was too strong to use it? Concubine Xu Xian only felt that her wrist was clamped by a cold iron pincer, and she couldn't move at all!

She shouted loudly: "Presumptuous!"

"Miss Yu, let go of the maiden." The maid in charge also came over.

Yu Wan looked at the maid in charge: "I didn't report my family name, do you even know my surname?"

The window paper was pierced long ago, so saying that was just hitting the master and servant in the face, but the maid in charge was not as angry as Concubine Xu Xian, and only sighed in a low voice: "Miss Yu, let go of the concubine first. Say it again."

Yu Wan looked at Concubine Xu Xian: "Then she has to promise not to hit me."

Concubine Xu Xian said coldly: "This palace is the imperial concubine, so what happened to you? You dare to be so disrespectful to this palace, this is a capital crime!"

Yu Wan said lightly, "Then I have no choice but to take the empress and be buried with me."

Concubine Xu Xian's pupils shrank!

What did this girl say? Take her to the funeral? I'm afraid she's not crazy, and she can even say such outrageous words!

The head of the office also gave Yu Wan a surprised look, as if she didn't expect Yu Wan to threaten Concubine Xu Xian in turn, is she really not afraid of power?

Of course not, in Yu Wan's heart, she still has a sense of reverence for the superiors, but that is under the premise that she can survive, she has never regarded her backbone as more important than her life, kowtow, bowed her head, It has nothing to do with life or death, and it is not a big deal. However, there is a kind of person in the world. Even if you bow your knees and go low into the dust, she will still trample you fiercely, wishing to trample you to death.

Left is nothing but death, so why die in humiliation?

"This palace will kill your nine clans!" Concubine Xu Xian was furious.

"If Niangniang dies, how will you be punished?"

"you....."

Really reached that point, Yu Wan believed that Yan Jiuchao would protect her family no matter what, but at the moment, Yu Wan didn't think that Concubine Xu Xian would really break with her.

The chief minister said earnestly: "Miss Yu, if you have something to say, this is the palace after all. It is disrespectful for Miss Yu to offend the imperial concubine with her civilian body. If it is spread out, it is indeed enough to punish Miss Yu for the death penalty."

Yu Wan looked at Concubine Xu Xian for a moment and said, "Did that mother-in-law promise not to hit me?"

Concubine Xu Xian snorted coldly.

Yu Wan let go of Concubine Xu Xian lightly.

The next second, Concubine Xu Xian swiped at Yu Wan with her other hand, and the speed was astonishing.

Yu Wan easily avoided.

Concubine Xu Xian jumped in the air, staggered a few steps, and almost didn't fall to the ground.

After stabilizing her figure, Concubine Xu Xian glared at Yu Wan angrily: "Someone! Take her down for me!"

The eunuchs outside the hall rushed in and surrounded Yu Wan.

Yu Wan's eyes narrowed and she said, "Niangniang, if you kill me, aren't you afraid that the Young Master's Mansion will trouble you?"

"Young Master's Mansion?" Concubine Xu Xian squinted suspiciously, "What's your relationship with the Young Master Mansion?"

Unspeakable relationship, it is true that this is not good with Concubine Xu Xian, Yu Wan said lightly: "I am the savior of the three young masters of the young master's mansion, could it be that the empress missed such an important thing when she inquired about me. One? It seems that Niangniang's spies are not very good..."

The man in black behind the screen lowered his head. Concubine Xu Xian was in a hurry to report. He really had a lot of things he didn't know.

Concubine Xu Xian stared at Yu Wan stubbornly, trying to see any flaws in her face, but she was disappointed, Yu Wan's expression was magnanimous, and her eyes did not escape at all.

The chief minister whispered: "Niangniang, the young master of the young master's mansion once let the kidnappers abduct him, and was rescued in Lotus Town."

And Yu Wan is from Lotus Village.

Yu Wan took another dose of powerful medicine: "If Niangniang doesn't believe it, she can send someone to the Young Master's Mansion to check."

She said so, of course Concubine Xu Xian believed it, but for some unknown reason, Concubine Xu Xian suddenly smiled sarcastically: "You want to borrow Ben Gong's hand to bring the news of your distress to the Young Master's Mansion, and Ben Gong almost got on you. when."

Yu Wan was startled, this woman is really sensible, she was almost dying of anger, but she was not confused at all.

Concubine Xu Xian brushed off her sleeves and calmly sat back on the throne: "I will say who you borrowed the courage to fight against this palace? Young master's mansion? It's really enough for this palace to give you a little face. "

Yu Wan looked at her: "Is it just enough for some thin noodles, Niangniang?"

Concubine Xu Xian's smile faded: "Don't put your nose on your face, do you really think you are infallible? You probably don't know yet, Yan Jiuchao has left the city, even if Ben Gong brings you the news to the young master's mansion, No one is here to save you."

Yu Wan squeezed her fingers tightly, that guy actually left Beijing at this juncture, could it be that God wants to kill her?

"But Young Master Yan will always come back..."

"The day lily is cold when you come back." Concubine Xu Xian interrupted Yu Wan arrogantly, "Don't scare Ben Gong, if Yan Jiuchao will find Ben Gong Qiuhou to settle accounts and so on, since Ben Gong dares to deal with you, there are a hundred things not to be afraid of. His way of reckoning."

Yes, she committed the crime in her hands, what is the truth, isn't that a word from Concubine Xu Xian?

When Yan Jiuchao came back, Concubine Xu Xian had already cleaned herself up.

This woman has a really terrifying scheming, much harder to deal with than Yan Ruyu.

Concubine Xu Xian said indifferently: "Come here, take her down to this palace!"

"Mrs. Xiao is here—"

Outside the hall, a loud communication sounded.

Concubine Xu Xian's expression turned cold. Before she could speak to stop people, a team of guards rushed in with murderous intent, and then Shangguan Yan walked in slowly.

She was wearing a plain white wide-sleeved fairy dress with a translucent light gold gauze over her, and her whole body was radiant, as bright as the scorching sun.

Liu Gong Fendai, in front of her, instantly lost its color.

The appearance of Shanguanyan made the originally graceful and luxurious Concubine Xu Xian instantly turned into a scum.

Concubine Xu Xian's face sank: "Mrs. Xiao, you brought a group of men into the palace's bedroom, do you know that it is a disrespectful death penalty?"

Shangguan Yan smiled and said, "They are all eunuchs of the Yan Wangfu, strictly speaking, they are not men. What? Don't you believe me? Take off your pants!"

The guards really took off their pants.

Yu Wan's heart skipped a beat!

Take off your pants without saying a word, what is this operation? !

Concubine Xu Xian turned her face away in awe...

The clerk stood in front of her and said to Shangguan Yan, "Mrs. Xiao!"

Shanguanyan waved her hand, and the guards tucked back their half-removed trousers.

Concubine Xu Xian gave the maid in charge a wink, and she stepped aside. Concubine Xu Xian looked at Shangguan Yan in the center of the hall, and asked with a frosty face, "Mrs. Xiao, you brought a group of eunuchs into the Xianfu Palace without permission. What's the purpose?"

Shangguan Yan said with a smile like a flue: "No special intention, I just wanted to eat Zuixianju's food, but when I went to Zuixianju, I found that their cook was invited away."

These words are not enough to deceive fools.

Concubine Xu Xian's eyes were cold and said: "So you brought your guards and went to the Xianfu Palace in this palace to rob people?"

Shangguan Yan said roguely: "Where is it? How dare I rob someone from the empress? I came to the empress's palace to eat."

She said, looked at Yu Wan coldly, and said in a tone of voice, "What are you still doing here? Do you want to starve the empress and Mrs. Ben to death? Why don't you hurry up and cook!"

"Yes." Yu Wan bowed in response, turned and walked outside the hall.

"Wait a minute, is this palace letting you go?" Concubine Xu Xian stopped Yu Wan lightly.

Yu Wan happened to walk up to Shangguanyan's side. Although she didn't know how Shangguanyan got the news, she knew that Shangguanyan was here to relieve her.

She glanced at Shangguan Yan from the corner of her eye, and Shangguan Yan raised her hand, her eyes always meeting with Concubine Xu Xian in the seat: "You go first."

Concubine Xu Xian's face froze: "Bengong didn't promise to let her go!"

Shangguanyan's smile faded: "Concubine Xian."

The masters of both sides showed fierce light, and the atmosphere in the hall instantly became tense.

Concubine Xu Xian said disdainfully: "Shangguanyan, do you really think that you are still the Princess Yan of the past? From the day you remarried, you are no longer a member of the royal family. This palace advises you not to toast, not to eat and to punish you. The matter of breaking into the Xianfu Palace, Ben Gong may not be held accountable, but you cannot take this woman away!"

Shangguanyan grabbed Yu Wan's hand: "What if I have to take her away?"

Concubine Xu Xian's lips twitched: "Then this palace will have to arrest you together."

As soon as she finished speaking, another voice came from outside the hall: "Your Majesty is here—"

Concubine Xu Xian's brows twitched, why is Your Majesty here at this hour?

She looked at Shangguan Yan who was beside her, Shangguan Yan gave her a smug smile, she gritted her teeth secretly, it was Shangguan Yan who invited the emperor! It's a pity that this woman didn't marry into the harem!

Concubine Xu Xian and Shangguanyan went to the main hall to greet the emperor in person, Yu Wan was left in the side hall, Shangguanyan's guards surrounded her, and the masters of Xianfu Palace stared at her, and murder was about to happen.

"My concubine greets Your Majesty, Your Majesty is safe." Concubine Xu Xian put on a gentle smile and gave a gentle blessing.

Shangguanyan also stepped forward and bowed: "The minister's wife knocks on your majesty."

There was a hint of surprise in the emperor's eyes: "Mrs. Xiao is here too?"

Concubine Xu Xian opened her mouth and was about to sue her, but Shangguan Yan took the lead and said, "Yes, yes, it was the Empress who invited me here!"

Concubine Xu Xian was stunned, when did I invite you here?

Just as he was about to defend himself, the emperor spoke again: "You are calling me again and Mrs. Xiao again. Are there any surprises?"

"Of course there is! Empress has hired a great cook from the people and wants to cook a delicious meal for His Majesty!" Shangguan Yan's mouth was so fast that Concubine Xu Xian couldn't even interrupt.

"So it is." The emperor looked at Concubine Xu Xian, his eyes softened, "Since I recovered from my illness, my appetite has not been good, and my concubine has a heart."

Now that the cook was not hired for the emperor, it was impossible, and Concubine Xu Xian had to secretly eat this dumb loss.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty is here, you can let the cook to prepare dinner." Shangguan Yan finished talking to Concubine Xu Xian with a smile, without giving Concubine Xu Xian a chance to speak, she hurriedly said to the emperor, "Your Majesty doesn't know anything, Empress invited Concubine Xu Xian. It's the chef of Zuixianju, the restaurant that won Tianxianglou in the God of Cooking Competition, and there's a female chef in her family, and her cooking skills are so good, they say she's the second Lady Du!"

"Really?" The emperor had also heard of Mrs. Du, but had no chance to taste her craftsmanship, "Hurry up and serve, I'm hungry."

...

But he said that Mr. Qin was blocked by Eunuch Wu in the small kitchen, and he couldn't let out even a fly. Mr. Qin was so anxious that he almost had the idea of dizzying Eunuch Wu with a rolling pin. Fortunately, Yu Wan appeared in time.

"Miss Yu?" Eunuch Wu was stunned.

Yu Wan said with a calm expression: "Your Majesty asked me to cook, may I go in?"

Eunuch Wu was dumbfounded: "Yes, of course."

Yu Wan entered the small kitchen.

Lord Qin pulled her into the corner and looked at her up and down.

"I'm not injured." It's just that the knees have been kneeling for a long time, and it hurts a little.

Master Qin breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "What happened? What did Concubine Xian tell you? Why did you detain you for so long?"

Yu Wan said: "It's a long story."

Lord Qin thought for a while: "Did she misunderstand your relationship with the Second Highness and embarrass you?"

"Yes." Yu Wan nodded.

"I blame me for this!" Master Qin patted his head.

Yu Wan said calmly: "Concubine Xu Xian's summons, you can't stop it, I don't blame you."

Having said that, Master Qin still blames himself very much. Fortunately, Yu Wan is fine, but if it happens, he will probably have an uneasy conscience for the rest of his life.

Thinking of something, Master Qin said, "By the way, you just said that your Majesty is coming down, what's the matter?"

Yu Wan walked to the stove and opened the jar of stinky tofu: "I'll go back and tell you slowly, let's cook first, don't let Your Majesty wait."

...

In the main hall, the emperor sat down with Concubine Xu Xian and Shangguan Yan.

Concubine Xu Xian suffered a dumb loss and felt unwilling, so naturally she would not let Shangguanyan let go of her in vain. She looked at the emperor in the seat and smiled softly: "Since Your Majesty wants to taste the craftsmanship of that 'Little Lady Du', It's better to let her cook all the dishes today."

These are all trivial matters. What the emperor really cared about was Concubine Xu Xian's thoughts, and he agreed immediately.

Concubine Xu Xian lowered her eyes and dipped the floating tea leaves with the lid of the cup. A country girl, she couldn't believe how good her cooking skills were! At that time, His Majesty will be unhappy, and if you deal with her in an open and fair manner, you will save your hands from getting dirty.

When Master Qin heard that it was Chef Yu Wan, his legs suddenly softened. Miss Yu is good at making stinky tofu, but other dishes...it's a disaster...what should I do if I vomit the emperor? Will they cut off their heads in a fit of rage?

"I, I, I... I think, let's make a stinky tofu feast, fried stinky tofu, fried stinky tofu, steamed stinky tofu..."

Master Qin counted halfway with his fingers, and Yu Wan went out with the vegetable basket.

Master Qin's expression changed: "You, what are you doing?"

Yu Wan said: "Pick vegetables."

You really dare to pick it!

About half an hour later, the first dish was served. It was stinky tofu with three kinds of fillings. The first was fermented bean curd sauce, the second was diced radish marinated by Uncle, and the third was Yu Wan's pickled sour bamboo shoots.

The three strong odors were mixed together, and it was like entering a stinky palace. The moment the plate was brought into the house, the emperor almost vomited!

Concubine Xu Xian covered her nose in disgust: "What is this?"

Only Shangguanyan's saliva was drooling. She wanted to eat it as long ago as Wei Mansion, but the little maid had to guard her to death. She left her in the mansion very wisely today!

Shangguan Yan didn't say a word, and stuffed a piece of stinky tofu into her mouth. It was stuffed with sour bamboo shoots. Cold and stinky, coupled with the smell of stinky tofu itself, when you bite down, your nostrils are stinking!

After eating the clean Shangguan Yan, she remembered that the emperor hadn't even touched his chopsticks, and said, "Your Majesty, there's no poison!"

The little **** who tried the dishes: Obviously you couldn't help yourself...

Stinky tofu tastes really good, but unfortunately, the emperor didn't like it.

It's right if she doesn't like it. Although she likes it very much, Concubine Xu Xian reluctantly put down her chopsticks. It is naturally more important to deal with that girl than her appetite.

"Wonderful fame!" The emperor put down his chopsticks lightly.

Yu Wan's rarest dishes were stinky tofu and sour bamboo shoots. Neither of these impressed the emperor, and it was even more impossible in the future. When the next few dishes were presented, the emperor was no longer interested in tasting them.

The little **** who tried the dish took a bite and covered his chest.

Concubine Xu Xian was so overjoyed when she saw that he was about to retire, she hurriedly took a chopstick and put it into the emperor's bowl: "Your Majesty, try it."

This is a piece of pastry made from unknown ingredients, with a rough texture and an unpleasant earthy smell.

"Your Majesty." Concubine Xu Xian looked at the emperor expectantly.

The emperor couldn't bear to brush her face, so he took a bite, and then, his stomach rolled for a while!

Eunuch Wang saw that the situation was not good, so he hurriedly brought the spittoon over!

Shanguanyan also took a bite, oh my god, I'm about to beheaded!

Concubine Xu Xian was overjoyed.

The emperor didn't spit it out in the end, he held back.

The emperor waved his hand and asked Eunuch Wang to step aside.

The next second, something incredible happened.

The emperor actually picked up his chopsticks and ate the cake that almost vomited himself, bit by bit.

"Your Majesty... Your Majesty?" Concubine Xu Xian didn't understand what was going on.

"This is elm money." The emperor choked and said, "When I was in the Leng Palace, I was often hungry. There was an elm money tree in the Leng Palace. My mother picked the leaves of the elm money and made the elm money cake for me and my sixth brother to eat."

But the Queen Mother's cooking skills are not very good. The Queen Mother is a lady and a daughter of gold. How can she understand cooking skills? The things that are made are always unpalatable to death.

The emperor burst into tears: "The Queen Mother's elm money cake...that's what it tastes like."

Chapter 197 [V054] Wan Wan received the seal, loving Jiu Ge (two more)

A table of unbearable meals, eaten by the emperor without even the soup left.

Concubine Xu Xian was simply stunned by this divine turn of events. The emperor was so dissatisfied with the royal chefs that they couldn't make the taste of the queen mother. What kind of fairy cooking skills she was when she was the queen mother, but it turned out... it was like this kind of pig food. ? !

Concubine Xu Xian didn't know what to say.

At this time, it cannot be said that it is unpalatable, otherwise, it is not to say that the dishes made by the queen mother are also unpalatable, although this is true.

Concubine Xu Xian didn't mention that Yu Wan was Yu Shaoqing's daughter. The holy heart was unpredictable. Seeing how moved His Majesty was, the ghost knew whether he would pardon Yu Shaoqing's death sentence on impulse?

Although Yu Shaoqing's acquittal has nothing to do with Concubine Xu Xian, why did she make a wedding dress for this girl?

Shangguanyan didn't mention it either. After all, she was just here to eat, she didn't know Yu Wan, and she seemed to have ulterior motives when she knew too much about Yu Wan.

After that, Yu Wan cooked a few more side dishes - lamb tripe with green peppers, fried egg with chives, boiled eggplant, and cold bean sprouts. Palace people.

Palace people cried and thanked Lord Longen.

The emperor could feel that they were really crying, and it was not like they were pretending to be in the past. It seemed that they were also sympathetic to the sufferings of him and the queen mother.

The palace attendant with tears like rain: Your Majesty, you think too much, we really just cried so badly...

The emperor held Concubine Xu Xian's hand: "Concubine Xian has a heart."

Concubine Xu Xian heard this sentence from the emperor's mouth for the second time, but it was obviously much heavier than the first time. However, Concubine Xu Xian couldn't be happy. This was not the result she wanted.

The emperor was happy to eat, so naturally he wanted to give a reward. He rewarded Yu Wan with one hundred taels of silver, which was not enough.

Concubine Xu Xian was going to explode with rage, so the cooking skills that can only make pig food are also worthy of "the best chef in the world"? !

News reached the small kitchen.

Yu Wan: "I knew I was a Maxima, and one day I will meet my Bole."

Lord Qin: "???"

...

The story that the cook in Zuixianju suddenly won the emperor's appreciation spread in the palace, and the emperor put this credit on Concubine Xu Xian's head. At night, many concubines came to Xianfu Palace to congratulate Concubine Xu Xian. died.

What's the use of the emperor remembering her achievements? Didn't she even move that girl's hair? That girl has done the craftsmanship of the empress dowager. One day the emperor remembers her mother again, and announces that the girl enters the palace to cook a few dishes...

Concubine Xu Xian was so angry just thinking about it that she wished she had never called that girl into the palace.

"Niangniang, eliminate the fire." The maid in charge presented a bowl of tortoise ointment.

Concubine Xu Xian took the bowl, took a spoonful, and said coldly, "Is she studying Ben Gong?"

Back then, Concubine Xu Xian had already been trampled into the mud. The reason why she was able to turn the salted fish over was all due to her taking risks. She imitated the queen mother and planted some vegetables in the harem. After that, many people followed the gourd and painted the scoop. It's just this kind of thing. , but one is no longer, but no longer is the third, the emperor has seen a lot, and he is no longer interested.

Concubine Li fell out of favor and tried to make elm money cakes, but not only failed to impress the emperor, but made the emperor more and more disgusted.

Concubine Xu Xian also knew that her accusations were somewhat untenable. After all, Yu Wan had never tasted the Queen Mother's dishes. How could she deliberately imitate the Queen Mother's taste, everything was just God's will.

"I had known that this girl could please Your Majesty so much, this palace would..."

After , Concubine Xu Xian didn't say anything.

It's already been like this, it's too late to say anything else.

As the night fell, Yu Wan and Shangguanyan left the palace together. Master Qin did not bother to disturb him, but followed behind with the two cooks. After the two got into the carriage, Fang and the cook also sat down. The carriage of his own, returned to Zuixianju.

Shangguanyan's carriage was as exquisite and luxurious as her clothes. Yu Wan felt that what she was riding was not a carriage, but an immortal chariot.

The inside of the car is a little quiet.

"Thank you, Princess, for today's matter." Yu Wan thanked her. Although Shangguanyan remarried the Xiao family, she heard that Uncle Wan called her that, so she followed Uncle Wan.

Shangguanyan didn't show any concern about the name, but Shangguanyan remembered that this girl had saved her face in Jingzhaoyin - she asked the girl to take the child to Xiao's house, but she listened to the boy and took the child to less. The main house.

She is very vengeful!

Shangguanyan snorted coldly, completely losing all the affection and protection she had towards Yu Wan in front of Concubine Xu Xian, and said coldly, "It's not for you!"

Yu Wan said softly, "No matter what, the princess has offended Concubine Xu Xian because of me..."

Shangguan Yan said disdainfully, "Do I still need to offend her?"

Yes, how could she forget that Shangguanyan's reputation in the capital is only worse than that of Yan Jiuchao. Women all over the capital hate Shangguanyan. Even if Shangguanyan does nothing, she is already a thorn in the eyes of these women. , The thorn in the flesh, Xu Xianfei can not be exempted from the custom.

Yu Wan felt that this was mostly out of jealousy.

Jealous of Shangguanyan's background, jealousy of Shangguanyan's appearance, and even more jealous of Shangguanyan's marriage, she is simply the ancient version of the male **** harvester, regardless of King Yan or Xiao Zhenting, they all treat her wholeheartedly, this is what all women hate the most about her place.

Shangguanyan glanced at Yu Wan, who was hesitant to say anything: "Okay, don't flatter me, I said it wasn't me who wanted to save you! Stop being too affectionate!"

Yu Wan: "Oh."

Oh? What an attitude!

Shangguanyan frowned and looked at her, the years have really treated her favorably, and this angry look on her face is like a young girl: "Why don't you ask me why I came to save you?"

"Why?" Yu Wan said softly.

Shangguanyan only felt that she had punched the cotton, and she became more and more annoyed. She was so fierce, shouldn't this girl be very scared, restless, and restless? !

"Princess?" Yu Wan looked at Shangguan Yan with bright eyes.

Shangguanyan was defeated in her eyes, turned her face away, looked at the night outside the window and said, "That kid asked me to take care of you."

She hadn't taken the initiative to talk to her son for many years, but she came to the door for the first time, saying that she was going to leave the capital. There was a little fool who couldn't rest assured that she was afraid of being bullied, and asked her, a mother, to take care of her.

She was sore.

But he was reluctant to accept it. After all, it was the first time that his son "begged" her.

Yu Wan realized that the kid she was talking about was Yan Jiuchao, and it felt like something had touched her heart, which made her feel a little warm.

"But...I didn't have time to send the news to the princess. How did the princess know that I was detained by the concubine Xian? Did the princess go to Zuixianju to eat stinky tofu?"

Shangguanyan's eyes flashed, she sat up straight and said, "How is that possible! Will this princess go all the way to eat something that can't be on the table? Ben... this princess has eyeliner in the palace!"

Yu Wan: "Oh. But I heard that you eat stinky tofu the most today."

Shangguan Yan swallowed the mountains and rivers angrily: "That's not for His Majesty! It's just that stinky thing, I give it to this princess for nothing, and this princess doesn't want it!"

"...Okay." Yu Wan put a jar of stinky tofu from the bag and put it back into the bag silently.

Shangguanyan bit the veil: "..."

woo~

...

The palace has never been able to hide the news, not to mention it is so earth-shattering, almost as soon as Yu Wan and her party left the palace, the news of the emperor's majesty, the chef of Zuixianju, was spread to the second prince's mansion.

"What did you say? What happened to the royal father?" Yan Huaijing put down the brush at hand and looked at the **** who was inquiring about the news.

The **** said: "When I returned to His Highness, His Majesty cried, His Majesty said, it is very similar to what the Queen Mother made when she was alive."

Yan Huaijing had two grandmothers, one was the Empress Dowager Shengde, the biological mother of the emperor and King Yan, and the other was Empress Dowager Shengci, the successor of the previous emperor.

At that time, the Empress Dowager Shengde was deposed and put into the cold palace. Although she came out after that, the emperor had already established a successor, and the successor did not make any big mistakes. He did not abolish the successor, and then replaced her reason.

Empress Dowager Shengde was named Concubine De, until the death of the previous emperor and the eldest son ascended the throne.

Empress Dowager Shengde went early. Empress Dowager Shengci passed away three years ago. No wonder Concubine Xu Xian did not believe that Yan Huaijing was the excuse for Empress Dowager Shengci to keep filial piety for three years and not get married, and it was not her own.

Yan Huaijing's impression of the Queen Mother is not very deep. What I remember most is that she always held Yan Jiuchao, who was one year younger than her, in a daze. He fell and cried. Two times, the queen mother can be so nervous that she blames all the palace staff.

This may be because the relationship between the queen mother and the father is not harmonious, and she doesn't even like the father's children.

Yan Huaijing thought that her jealousy of Yan Jiuchao might have started when the Queen Mother was alive.

"Actually, I don't understand." Yan Huaijing said thoughtfully.

The **** looked at Yan Huaijing blankly, and then looked at Jun Changan beside him.

Who is His Highness saying this to? How to take it?

Jun Changan waved his hand, the **** withdrew wisely, and Jun Changan asked, "What doesn't your highness understand?"

Yan Huaijing said: "I don't understand, the Queen Mother is so partial to King Yan, why isn't the royal father jealous?"

Lord Chang settled down for a while and said, "Perhaps Your Majesty has already won the world and can't ask for more."

"Really?" Yan Huaijing murmured in a daze, and continued to bury her head in writing the memorial.

The **** probed his brain outside the door.

Jun Changan strode out, took him out of the study, and asked, "What else?"

The **** said in a low voice, "That cook from the Drunken Immortal Residence... is Miss Yu! Madam Xiao also entered the palace, and His Majesty suddenly went to the Xianfu Palace... Didn't the Second Highness send someone to watch Miss Yu? Why is it so big? I don't see the spies coming to spread the word about everything? I thought, did something happen, and the spies asked the concubine Xian to deal with it? If this is the case, the matter of Miss Yu's entry into the palace today may not be easy."

Jun Changan pondered for a moment: "I see, you should step back."

"Yes." The **** came out of the courtyard.

Jun Changan returned to the study.

"What's the matter?" Yan Huaijing asked.

"It's fine." Jun Changan said.

...

The cold wind whistled, a carriage galloped down the flat official road, and there was a muffled coughing sound inside the car.

"Slow down."

Shadow Thirteen ordered.

The coachman tightened the reins, and was about to slow down the speed of the carriage when Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "No, you continue on your way and go to Gongcheng as soon as possible."

Shadow Thirteen said: "There is Ying Liu, don't hurry these few days, the clues will not be broken."

"It's not a clue..." Yan Jiuchao pulled up the blanket covering him, and the pearlescent light of the night pearl fell on his slightly pale face, making him thinner and thinner.

"Young master is worried about Miss Yu?" Ying Shisan asked.

Yan Jiuchao let out a long sigh: "She didn't see this young master for a day, so she was scratching her heart like a cat's paw, and she even did things like blocking the young master in the inn. When the young master left, I don't know what she's going to do to herself."

Shadow Thirteen: "..."

I was wrong, I was really wrong, I shouldn't be mean!

Yan Jiuchao looked helpless: "Do you think she is crying to death at home now? Or is she already on her way to find Young Master Ben? Well, fortunately Young Master Ben had foresight and left three children in the capital. , Well, you write a letter and tell her that if you really miss this young master, go to Xiao Mansion to see the child to comfort your thoughts."

The corners of Ying Thirteen's mouth twitched, and he hasn't left the capital yet. Are you sure you want to start writing the thirty-fifth letter? !

...

finally left the capital.

Shadow Thirteen with a dark face, sent the fifty-third letter.

...

Gongcheng is located in the east of Dazhou. The carriage left the east gate and went all the way east. Seven days later, it arrived in Jizhou. Jizhou and Gongcheng are adjacent to each other. After another Jizhou bridge is the Yuanyang Town of Gongcheng.

"Young Master, it's getting dark, let's find an inn to rest first, and then go on the road tomorrow." Although Ying Shisan couldn't stand some of his young master's urination, but Yan Jiuchao was really sick, he had to Find a doctor, Haosheng will recuperate Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao leaned sickly against the wall of the car, his head was dizzy, he opened his mouth weakly.

Ying Shisan hurriedly said: "I know, I'll go write a letter now."

Yan Jiuchao closed his mouth and fell asleep.

When Yan Jiuchao woke up, he was already in the largest inn in Jizhou. He slept on the bed in the Tianzihao room, and Ying Shisan and Ying Liu stood by the bed.

Yan Jiuchao gave Ying Liu a weak and strange look: "Why are you here? Aren't you in Gongcheng?"

"Young Master, please drink this bowl of medicine first, I will tell you slowly." Ying Liu poured the warm medicine on the stove into the bowl and brought it to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao sat up.

Yan Jiuchao was soaked in a big pot of medicine. He didn't feel squeamish when he drank the medicine. A bowl of medicine quickly ran out.

He handed the medicine bowl back to Ying Liu, while Ying Thirteen, who was beside him, opened a sugar jar and gave him a rock candy.

Even if you can't taste the taste, other children took medicine like this when they were young. Yan Jiuchao saw it and gradually learned it.

Yan Jiuchao took a piece of rock candy that was tasteless to him, and said expressionlessly, "Speak."

Ying Liu Jiang explained everything that happened in the past few days: "...I asked people to hunt down and kill them in Jizhou."

It turned out that after Yingliu went to Gongcheng, he found clues about Yan Ruyu. Following the clues, he found a very important witness, but the witness refused to tell him the whole truth unless he rescued his family. come out.

Saving people is not Ying Liu's strong point, Ying Liu then passed a book to Yan Jiuchao's flying pigeons and asked him to line up two dead men to come.

While waiting for the dead man, Ying Liu happened to meet Zhou Huai by chance.

Young Master Yan sent other spies to stare at Zhou Huai, but Zhou Huai was too cunning. After completing Yan Ruyu's mission, bring Zhou Huai back to the capital together.

At that time, the people of the second prince appeared.

Ying Liu secretly went to Jizhou. He couldn't let anyone find out his identity, so he left Zhou Huai and ran away, but Zhou Huai was a vengeful person who led the second prince's people to Ying Liu.

The two sides fought fiercely, and Zhou Huai took the opportunity to escape.

"Have they recognized you?" Ying Thirteen interrupted Ying Six's words.

Yingliu shook his head: "No, I covered my face in time and ran so fast that they didn't recognize me."

"They chased you to Jizhou?" Ying Thirteen looked at Ying Six with contempt, isn't this guy too good? Several spies from the Second Prince's Mansion can't beat him, is he really too small?

As soon as Ying Liu saw Ying Thirteen's wretched gaze, he knew that he was thinking something unclean again in his mind. He glared at Ying Thirteen, wishing he could make a hole in Ying Thirteen's head: "What are you thinking?! I wasn't chased by those spies!"

His poor martial arts is only relative to Shadow Thirteen. If it is really put on the arena, he has few rivals!

"What's going on?" Yan Jiuchao asked with a frown.

"I met Zhou Huai again." Ying Liu was quite helpless when he mentioned this. Others wanted to find Zhou Huai and couldn't find him. He could even meet him when he was urinating. , Zhou Huai was on the other side of the thatched hut, the two were holding the bird, and the two (birds) two (birds) looked at each other. The scene... could not bear to look directly.

Yingliu skipped this paragraph and only said that he met Zhou Huai by chance on the street: "...I'm mad at him for overshadowing me before, so I want to teach him a lesson!"

"And then he taught me a lesson?" Ying Shisan said in a rage that didn't pay for his life.

Yingliu said with a stern face: "How is it possible? Someone is here again, but this time, it's not the spies of the Second Prince's Mansion, but a group of..."

Speaking of this, Ying Liu's expression suddenly stopped, he clenched his fists, and there was a trace of panic in his eyes that he didn't even notice.

Yan Jiuchao looked at him fixedly, waiting patiently for him to continue.

Ying Liu took a deep breath, slid his throat, and said slowly: "I have never seen such a terrible person... They haven't shot yet, just their eyes and aura..."

Ying Thirteen patted Ying Liu on the shoulder. Although he always made fun of Ying Liu, he knew better than anyone else that Ying Liu was not a coward, and even he was afraid of someone who would not even be able to deal with the dead. The person who got it.

Ying Liu gritted his teeth and said, "Zhou Huaitian, the one who is not afraid of death, went to provoke that group of people in order to escape, but the group of people thought that Zhou Huai and I were in the same group, and they chased and killed me together... I After fleeing all the way to Jizhou, I finally got rid of them."

To be precise, they are too lazy to chase, they seem to have other more important things, and do not want to waste time on the two little thieves.

"Who are those people?" Ying Shisan asked in confusion.

Yingliu shook his head: "I don't know, but I suspect they are not from the Central Plains."

The most terrifying masters in the Central Plains are all under the young master.

Yan Jiuchao paused and tapped his fingers on the quilt a few times: "Forget about Zhou Huai, Yan Huaijing's people will find him, now tell me the news you found in Gongcheng."

Ying Liudao: "The little guy found a man. He used to have a house in Gongcheng. About four years ago, a woman with a capital accent came and bought his house."

Yan Jiuchao's eyes dimmed: "This woman is Yan Ruyu?"

"That's right." Ying Liu nodded.

Four years ago, it was not long after the incident in the Yan family. Everyone in the Yan family was arrested and imprisoned, except for Yan Ruyu. The government had vigorously searched for her, but nothing was found.

Yan Jiuchao thoughtfully said: "Is that house very hidden? Why didn't the government find her?"

Shadow Six Dao: "The house is not hidden, but..."

Yan Jiuchao finished the rest for him: "But someone protects her."

"I'm afraid yes." Ying Liu said.

Honestly, Yan Jiuchao was not interested in Yan Ruyu's past, but only by finding out that Yan Ruyu had contacts with those people could he find out the truth about the three children.

Who was the woman that night? Who is the child's biological mother? He has to give himself an account.

Yan Jiuchao motioned to Ying Liu to continue.

Ying Liu said sternly: "The original owner of the house said that Yan Ruyu was pregnant at the time, and she looked like three or four months. Because it was summer and her shirt was thin, he let him see it. Also, Yan Ruyu didn't come alone. He bought the house, and she was accompanied by a man... The young master must not be able to guess who that man is."

Yan Jiuchao said, "Who?"

Chapter 198 [V055] Find out the truth

Xu family mansion.

Xu Chengxuan's injury has recovered. During this period of recovery, he was about to get out of fleas, and he was finally able to walk around the ground. He immediately went to his father's yard.

"Where's my father?" Xu Chengxuan didn't see Xu Shao in the wing.

The servant who cleaned up the house said: "If you go back to the young master, the master will go to the study."

"Study." Xu Chengxuan turned around and went out, strode to the study.

However, he still fluttered, the study was empty, and Xu Shao did not know where he went.

Xu Chengxuan entered Xu Shao's study.

To say that the study is also considered to be an important place in Xu's house, and ordinary people are not allowed to come and go at will, but who made Xu Chengxuan his only son-in-law? Won the love of the old lady and Xu Xianfei.

Xu Chengxuan had been lying on the bed for a long time. He didn't like to sit. He was walking around in the study. He glanced at the desk inadvertently and saw a piece of letterhead pressed under the scroll.

"What?" He picked it up curiously.

"What are you doing in my study?"

Xu Shao's low voice suddenly sounded behind him, Xu Chengxuan was startled and turned around in astonishment.

Xu Shao stepped in front of him, took the letterhead in his hand, folded it, and put it back on the table.

Xu Chengxuan saw that his father was not very happy, and hurriedly pointed his finger: "I swear I didn't see anything!"

Xu Shao gave him a deep look: "What are you doing when you run out of the room to recover from your injuries?"

Xu Chengxuan curled his lips and said, "Recovering from an injury, I knew all day long that I would be healed, and I have already recovered!"

Xu Shao ignored him, went around the desk, and put the folded letterhead into the drawer.

Xu Chengxuan glanced at it calmly, and said sternly: "Father, my injury has healed, can I go out? I haven't been to Tianxianglou for a long time, and I want to go for a walk."

Xu Shao heard this, but said with a veiled face: "You still have the face to go out? Do you know how much Tianxianglou has suffered because of you?"

Xu Chengxuan couldn't refute that the source of Tianxianglou's misfortune covered Chef Yang. He admitted that it was his fault. He never expected that the backstage of the Yu family would be so hard, and even the relationship with the young master's mansion was connected. If he knew earlier, he pushed Chef Yang out for the Yu family to deal with.

However, he does not think that everything is his own fault.

At least, it's not his problem that he lost to Zuixianju in the God of Cooking competition.

He murmured: "I said earlier that you don't want to come to the capital, it's a lot of fun to stay in Xuzhou? You have to come here and buy Tianxianglou, I don't think Tianxianglou makes much money, why don't we stay in Xuzhou again? Open up a sea!"

Xuzhou is near the sea, and there are many maritime businesses, each of which is a huge fortune.

Xu Shao glanced at his son coldly: "When will it be your turn to comment on family matters? If you have nothing to do, just go back to the yard and study for me! Don't go out and cause trouble!"

"I want to see my cousin." Xu Chengxuan said stubbornly.

"Do you say it again?" Xu Shao threatened.

Xu Chengxuan suppressed his fear, straightened his back and said, "I just want to see my cousin!"

"You!" Xu Shao raised his hand.

"Old Madam, why are you here?"

The next person's greeting came from outside the study.

Xu Shao's slap fell.

Xu Chengxuan was overjoyed.

Mrs. Xu entered the study with a cane: "Xuan'er!"

Xu Chengxuan threw himself into Mrs. Xu's arms and said coquettishly, "Grandma, I want to find my cousin."

"Are you healed? Don't even come to greet me." Madam Xu said angrily.

Xu Chengxuan said with a smile: "I'm going to say goodbye to you, just tell Dad to let me go out of the house, I haven't been to my cousin's house for a long time!"

"Okay, you go, you go!" Mrs. Xu loved her grandson the most, and as soon as her forehead became hot, she complied.

Xu Shao couldn't refute, so he kept his face calm and watched Old Madam Xu take Xu Chengxuan away.

Xu Chengxuan went to the old lady's yard to sit for a while and then got up and went to the Prince's Mansion. Adult princes will move out of the palace, only the prince can stay in the East Palace. When he was young, everyone envied the life outside the palace. Once the mansion was established, everyone was eager to return to the palace, because once they moved back to the palace, it meant that they had the qualifications of the prince and were about to inherit the throne.

"The crown prince must belong to my cousin!"

Xu Chengxuan said firmly, jumped off the carriage and entered the mansion.

During these days, Xu Chengxuan was locked at home, and he didn't know much about the major events in the capital. He only heard that the second prince had taken on a case, but he didn't know whose case it was.

"Cousin!" Xu Chengxuan saw Yan Huaijing playing against Jun Chang'an in the pavilion, his face darkened, "How do you play chess with him? His chess skills are so bad!"

Jun Changan smiled lightly, put down Heizi in his hand, stood up, and gave up his seat to Xu Chengxuan.

Xu Chengxuan sat down happily.

"Are you feeling better?" Yan Huaijing asked.

"It's alright, alright! Thank you cousin for remembering!" Xu Xiaogong, who was vicious in his vulva, seemed like a good young master in front of Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing said, "I heard that my uncle is ill. I was talking about when to visit him." In the afternoon, Xu Shao was invited to come over for tea, but Xu Shao was asked to talk, and he suddenly felt unwell. Visit again on the day.

Xu Chengxuan didn't know about this, and said in confusion, "Is my father ill? Who did you listen to? He was fine just now, and he has to go to an appointment in the afternoon!"

Going to an appointment? Yan Huaijing paused with the hand of the chess piece.

Jun Changan glanced at Xu Chengxuan.

Yan Huaijing said in a usual tone: "Did you remember it wrong?"

Xu Chengxuan patted his chest and said, "Impossible! I saw his letter! You Shi, Zizhuo of the Old Xiguan Temple, I will never forget it!"

Xu Chengxuan sat for a while in the Prince's Mansion, before returning to the mansion after dinner.

After he left, Jun Changan came over: "Your Highness, Master Xu is clearly lying. He had an appointment with you, but he changed his mind temporarily. Do you need me to check?"

Yan Huaijing thought for a while: "...No need, he is my uncle, I'll check him and let the mother-in-law handle herself? It's not a big deal here, I can drink tea any day."

Xu Shao went out.

Old Xiguan Temple is an abandoned temple, located on the top of Zizhu Mountain, and after turning over the top of the mountain, going all the way north, you will reach a lush purple bamboo forest.

This place has long been deserted.

Xu Shao stopped the carriage at the foot of Zizhu Mountain and walked to Zizhu Forest on foot.

In the forest, the person who met him was wearing a curtain and had been waiting for a long time.

Xu Shao looked at the scorching back and said, "Didn't you say that we'd better not meet in private?"

The woman heard his voice, turned around slowly, lifted the tulle of the opening fence, revealing a face that was astonishing, not Yan Ruyu, who else?

...

"Young Master! It's here!"

Yingliu jumped out of the carriage, opened the curtain, and helped Yan Jiuchao down.

Yan Jiuchao was ill all the way, and he still didn't get better after taking the medicine. He was wearing a thick fox fur cloak, a dress that was only available in severe winter, and his pale face was surprisingly white in the night.

Ying Thirteen parked the carriage aside, stepped forward and knocked on the door.

crunch—

The door was opened, and a servant came out, his eyes swept back and forth over several people, and he was startled weakly when he saw Yan Jiuchao.

When did such a good-looking person come to Gongcheng...

Ying Thirteen took a step sideways and blocked his sight with his burly figure: "Is your master here?"

The little servant frightened Ying Shisan's aura and nodded: "Yes, yes, you... Who are you? What's the matter with my master?"

Yingliu said: "Tell your master that the prince is here and he will understand."

Wang Gongzi is a pseudonym that Ying Liu picked up at random.

The little servant didn't dare to neglect, he closed the door and walked quickly to find his master. Sure enough, it didn't take long for a middle-aged man with a fat body to greet him politely: "Young Master Wang? Is he really Young Master Wang?"

The middle-aged man surnamed Zheng is a local businessman. He does a small business and can't make a fortune, but he can't starve.

The mine is heavily guarded and has many checkpoints. It is hard not to startle a snake by taking an adult man out.

But Yingliu told Wang Gongzi that he had a friend who made a lot of money, and as long as he was willing to tell the truth, he would help him save his son.

"Your Highness!" As if seeing a savior, Master Zheng stepped forward to hold Ying Liu's hand, and then he saw your noble son beside Ying Liu.

Having lived for such a long time, Master Zheng has seen countless people, but he has never seen such a handsome young master, that is... his body is weaker and his face is pale enough.

"My son's surname...also surname..." Yingliu suddenly lost his mind and couldn't pinpoint another surname. Just as he was about to say "also surnamed Wang", Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "The surname is Yu."

Shadow Thirteen whistled.

"Young Master Yu, please come in!" Master Zheng made a gesture of invitation, then looked at Ying Shisan beside him, "This is..."

"Xiao Wang's brother." Ying Shisan took advantage.

"Number eight." Ying Liu said not to be outdone.

Mr. Zheng was taken aback for a moment, Wang...eight?

...

Master Zheng invited Yan Jiuchao and his party into the house. The dead man brought by Yan Jiuchao was hidden in the dark. If necessary, he would rescue the son of Master Zheng, but the premise must be that Master Zheng explained the details of the year without reservation. .

"I have already told Young Master Wang about the house, and I have also painted the portrait for Young Master Wang from memory. Please hurry up and rescue my son!" Master Zheng said.

Yan Jiuchao said unhurriedly, "No rush, you can reminisce the events of that year carefully to see if there are any mistakes."

Master Zheng thought, you are not in a hurry, I am in a hurry, my son is working as a coolie in the mine, and he may be beaten to death at any time!

Mr. Zheng wanted to get angry, but he could see that this group of people was not easy to mess with, especially this sick son, who looked sick and gave the impression that he was even more dangerous and terrifying than that burly bastard.

"Then let's start from the first time I met the woman four years ago... The woman came to buy a house, and my family's ancestral house was just for sale. As soon as the middleman connected, the business was completed. a man."

Yan Jiuchao spread out Xu Shao's portrait: "Do you confirm again, is it him?"

"It's him." Master Zheng said, "It's more like what I drew. I actually only saw him two times when I bought the house, but the woman's appearance was so amazing that I couldn't forget it for a while, so I even took the general Both of them remembered it."

Although we only had a face-to-face meeting, Mr. Zheng could also see that the man took great care of the woman. After Mr. Zheng sold the house, he moved to the new house, but he had some rice spread near the old house.

He occasionally went to the rice shop to manage his business, and sometimes he could hear the movement in the old house.

A few months later, the cry of a baby came from the old house. Master Zheng thought that it must be the wife who was born. The crying continued intermittently for five or six months, and was never heard again. Just when Master Zheng thought they were a family. When we moved out, I accidentally bumped into the woman who went out with her stomach stretched out.

The woman put on a veil, but he still recognized it.

The woman didn't notice him and passed by with a maid beating his rice shop.

"The child should have died." Master Zheng said regretfully.

A few days later, there was another baby crying in the old house. Master Zheng was very puzzled at the time. He was the father of six children, and he was quite familiar with the belly of a pregnant woman. In his opinion, the pregnant belly of a woman would never exceed Seven months, actually gave birth?

"Premature birth?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Master Zheng nodded: "I guess so, the child's cry was also very weak. After a heavy rain, I didn't hear the cry again. Maybe it was because of the cold, so I didn't endure it. It's not full moon yet, but it's a pity. already."

This explains why the two urns are one big and one small.

Yan Jiuchao tapped lightly on the table with his fingers: "This information is of little use to me. If you want to rescue your son, you have to provide more valuable information."

"Huh?" Master Zheng was stunned.

Shadow Thirteen said: "Didn't you hear what my young master... young master said?"

"Can you dare to ask, who is Mrs. Yu from that lady?" Master Zheng asked.

Ying Thirteen said coldly: "It's none of your business, you just have to answer my young master's words, mines are not a place for people, and all those who were exiled there are death row prisoners, and those who were beaten to death don't remember any demerits. If you delay for one more day, your son will be more at risk, then don't just wait for us to collect the corpse."

"I, I, I... I think! I think so!" Master Zheng broke out in a cold sweat, stood up, and paced nervously around the room. He didn't have many face-to-face encounters with the lady. I only met two sides, and the rest is speculation based on the voices I heard. This will make him think about more information. Where does he think? !

Yan Jiuchao reminded: "For example, the people around her, did she bring the servants by herself, or did she invite servants from the local area?"

"I remembered! There is indeed one!" Master Zheng's mind flashed a flash of light, and he said excitedly, "But I didn't see it with my own eyes, I heard from the wife of the rice shop that there is a foreigner with a big belly. The person fainted at the back door of her house, her servants carried the girl in, and then the girl stayed at her house, does this, this count?"

"When did it happen?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"It was not long after her second child passed away." Master Zheng said.

Ying Liu asked Yan Jiuchao in a low voice, "Young Master, could that pregnant woman be the biological mother of the young master?"

Yan Jiuchao's fingers tightened: "What does that foreigner look like?"

Master Zheng said, "I haven't seen it before, but I heard from the man's daughter-in-law that the foreigner was very embarrassed and seemed to be begging all the way. The lady is so kind that she even took in a beggar."

Kindness? I'm afraid it's something else! Thinking that a few young sons are likely to live begging with their biological mother in their mother's womb, Ying Liu felt a little uncomfortable.

"You haven't seen what a person looks like, don't you say it for nothing?" Ying Shisan rolled her eyes.

Mr. Zheng scratched his head.

Yan Jiuchao said again: "How long has that foreigner lived?"

"I don't know." The rice shop was opened at the back door of the old house, but more often, people in the house went through the front door.

"Who lives in your old house now?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"No one. Two years ago, after the lady moved out, the house has been empty." Master Zheng said.

Yan Jiuchao paused: "Go to the old house to see."

It was night. The group led by Master Zheng went down to the old house. The door of the old house was locked. Ying Shisan effortlessly pried the copper lock.

"Go in!" Ying Shisan yelled.

Master Zheng bravely entered the house, pointed to a row of wing rooms and said, "This is the main house, this is the warm pavilion, this is the study, that is the stove..."

Yan Jiuchao gave Ying Liu and the two a wink, and the two rummaged in the house.

"Master! There is a dark compartment under the bed in the wing room, this is what I found in the dark compartment!" Ying Liu came over with a small gray box.

Yan Jiuchao: "Open."

Ying Liu squatted down, put the small box on the ground, and unscrewed the copper lock with his bare hands. The box was filled with some women's clothes. Looking at the pile of tattered clothes, it definitely didn't look like Yan Ruyu was wearing it.

"That girl's!" Ying Liu's eyes lit up, he opened the clothes, and there was a scroll lying on the bottom.

Yan Jiuchao personally took the scroll, pulled the ribbon, and slowly rolled it out, revealing the person on the portrait.

Chapter 199 [V056] The woman that night (two more)

"I have business with you." In the purple bamboo forest, Yan Ruyu looked at Xu Shao and said, "I suspect that Young Master Yan is suspicious of me."

Xu Shao frowned and said subconsciously, "What did you do?"

"I..." Yan Ruyu hesitated, turned around and looked into the depths of the silent bamboo forest, "Where do I need to do? Paper can't cover fire, you know better than me, right?"

Xu Shao pondered for a moment: "Xu Zhou is very clean, he can't find anything, how do you think he suspects you?"

Yan Ruyu sighed: "I can't tell, it's just that I've been restless recently, and I'm just a little worried."

"Did you forget to take your medicine again?" Xu Shao frowned and looked at her.

Yan Ruyu's eyes turned cold: "I'm not sick!"

Xu Shao slowed his tone: "You have a loss of qi and blood, and you need to be carefully adjusted."

Yan Ruyu turned her face lightly, as if she did not take this advice into her heart.

"What does Yan Jiuchao suspect of you? It's not the child's biological mother, or do you think you are hiding something from your past?"

Yan Ruyu shook his head: "He didn't tell me anything, I guessed it by myself. He's not in the capital recently, do you think he's going to investigate what happened back then?"

Xu Shao said: "King Yan's death day is coming, he just went to the imperial mausoleum to sweep a tomb for King Yan, don't think about it."

Yan Jiuchao left Beijing in the name of sweeping graves.

"Imperial Mausoleum and Gongcheng are in the same direction." Yan Ruyu looked at Xu Shao and said, "Aren't you worried that he is going to Gongcheng in secret? Xuzhou was cleaned up by you, but what about Gongcheng? Where is the house? ?"

Xu Shao said: "No one knows that you have been to Gongcheng, and no one will link Gongcheng to the whole thing."

Yan Ruyu wanted to say something else, Xu Shao raised his hand: "Okay, this is the end of the matter, you can rest assured to be the biological mother of the little son, and I will figure out the rest for you."

Yan Ruyu returned to the house. She didn't go to dinner, but sat in the study and drew a portrait with a brush.

Caiqin stood quietly by the side, studying ink for her.

Yan Ruyu painted several pictures in one go, almost every one of them was the same. Caiqin didn't talk much on weekdays, but she couldn't help but say, "Miss, why don't you have a face?"

The figure shows the back of a woman's body, standing in a tub, surrounded by water vapor, the woman's face is half turned, but the contours of her cheeks and facial features are empty, only the blue silk falling down all over her head, covering half of her beautiful back.

At the lower right of the beautiful back, near the holy vortex, there is a small cyan birthmark, half of which is exposed outside and half of which is hidden in the blue silk.

"Is this the lady? It's beautiful." Caiqin said sincerely.

Yan Ruyu smiled self-deprecatingly: "It's not me."

Caiqin snorted in surprise: "Who could that be?" Looking at the empty face, she said, "Why didn't you paint your face?"

Yan Ruyu only answered her second question: "Because that's not her face."

covered with red spots, black as mud, once, she also thought that the woman was born that way, until one day, she accidentally saw her beauty bathing, although only a back, but the beauty was suffocating.

She never knew that a person's skin could be as good as that, as delicate as white porcelain, but also like fine jade, how could such a beautiful woman wear such a disgusting ugly face?

Yan Ruyu's words, Caiqin didn't understand, she wanted to ask, but she was worried that she might be offended by the master.

Yan Ruyu finished the last stroke, put down the brush and said, "I also want to see what she looks like, but unfortunately she was taken away after a while, and after that, she gave birth to a child, and then..."

What about after that? Caiqin pricked up her ears.

Yan Ruyu didn't say any more, stroking the beauty on the painting and saying, "Prepare the car, I'll go to the young master's mansion to visit the young master."

Caiqin said: "Miss, the young master has been sent to the Xiao residence, have you forgotten?"

Yan Ruyu's hand stopped, and she said: "Yeah, I forgot."

...

"Young Master, who is the one in the painting? Is it the biological mother of Xiao Gongzi? What does it look like? Why don't you show it?"

Shadow Six muttered in dissatisfaction.

They have already returned to the inn. On the side of Master Zheng, the young master sent a few dead men to rescue the son of Master Zheng. Since he is willing to take action, it means that this trip is rewarding, so he guessed that the scroll must be Portrait of the little boy and his mother!

It's just that he didn't understand why the young master didn't show them. Could it be that the little son's biological mother was too ugly to be seen?

Of course, it's not that he is too ugly to see people, but that he is too exposed to see people...

Yan Jiuchao closed his eyes, suppressed the evil fire in his lower abdomen and said, "There is no face in the painting."

But there is something else.

Yan Jiuchao asked Yingliu to prepare a calligraphy treasure, and drew half the birthmark on the paper with a pen. The other half was covered by blue silk. He always felt that the birthmark was familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen came over.

Shadow Six looked at it for a while, and felt familiar, but couldn't remember it for a while.

On the other hand, Ying Shisan said solemnly: "Young Master, this... how is it so similar to the totem on Bi Nu's body?"

After he said this, Yan Jiuchao's eyes moved slightly, and he drew the cyan flame on Bi Nu's body, and then covered half of it with his hands, and the exposed half was exactly the same as the one in the portrait.

Bi Nu is a ghost clan, this is the mark of the ghost clan.

If this painting is true, then the woman who spent the night with him that night was the daughter of a ghost clan?

The reason why the ghost clan is called the ghost clan by the people of the Central Plains is all because of their elusive style. They are passed down by the rivers and lakes. In fact, no one has seen them. They only know that they are a small clan in the southern border. , because the Gu technique was too domineering, they were both jealous of the Southern Border Court and Jianghu. In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, they went into hiding.

I can't see a ghost clan in the southern border, let alone the Central Plains. If the woman that night was really a ghost clan, how did she come to the Central Plains? What are you doing in the Central Plains again?

"Young Master, this subordinate remembered a rumor about the ghost clan in the rivers and lakes." Ying Liu suddenly said.

"What rumors?" Ying Shisan asked.

"I didn't talk to you again!" Ying Liu glared at Ying Thirteen, then turned to look at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao repeated Ying Shisan's words: "What rumors?"

Shadow Liudao: "Actually, there are many rumors about ghost clan in the rivers and lakes, but there is only one about women. Eighteen years ago, the king of the ghost clan got married, but on the wedding day, the bride ran away."

Ying Thirteen said with contempt: "You can get married eighteen years ago, so I'm afraid that is not too young. Do you mean that the young master slept with a half-old **** three years ago?"

Yingliu glared at him and said, "Do you still have a brain? How could I possibly mean that?"

"Then what do you mean?" Ying Shisan asked rhetorically.

Ying Liudao: "You never thought about it, maybe she fled to the Central Plains? She has been in the Central Plains for so many years, didn't she get married? If she gave birth to a daughter, wouldn't she be half a ghost clan?"

Yan Jiuchao's fingertips tapped on the table a few times, revealing a thoughtful look.

...

"Madam!" The little maid stomped her feet and tried to dissuade Shangguan Yan for the hundred and oneth time, "Let's not go there, okay? What is there to go to in a ruined village? You are the mistress of Xiao's house, let people know What a shame you go to a place like the countryside!"

Shangguan Yan coughed lightly: "I'm not here to make him happy? I did something wrong, it's right to coax him, he likes to eat stinky tofu, I buy it for him myself, so he should be relieved ."

I don't admit that I want to eat stinky tofu!

The little maid said with her hands on her hips: "Madam did something wrong! You shouldn't have stuffed people into the master's room. Fortunately, the master didn't touch it. What if he touches it? If a concubine is born, Madam will be happy?"

Shangguan Yan sighed: "Don't I also want to leave a daughter for the Xiao family? Someone has to inherit such a big family property, right?"

"One, two, three, can't Madam see it?" The little maid pointed to the little milk packs sitting in a row in front of her.

Little Nippon couldn't understand what they were talking about, but as long as they could see Wanwan and the others, they would be happy. What the little girl said, they all nodded obediently.

The little maid raised her eyebrows and said, "Look, the young master is more sensible than the madam!"

Yes, yes, they are all very sensible.

The little **** opened their black eyes, sat up straight, and put their hands well, indicating that they are really invincible and sensible!

The little maid continued to apply eye drops to her wife: "Don't be cheap, son, you marry into the Xiao family, and the Xiao family's property will be yours. After a hundred years, you will belong to the young master. After a hundred years, the young master will belong to the young master. In short, a Zi'er is not allowed to be left to outsiders!"

Shangguan Yan's left ear goes in and right ear goes out.

Suddenly, Little Treasure covered his stomach and screamed.

This is about to pull the stinky.

Shangguanyan asked the driver to stop the carriage, and the little maid led Xiaobao to the front for convenience. When Dabao and Erbao saw this, they also covered their stomachs for convenience. This is probably the case with triplets. , to pull also pull together.

There are no toilets on the road, and three little milk packs squatted on the roadside and stinks.

Xiaobao can't pull it out.

Dabao Erbao can't pull out.

The three of them squatted on the ground naked and played with the dog's tail grass in front of them.

Although this is a fork in the road, it is deserted, and there are no carriages all the way. The little girl never expected that a carriage would come galloping from the side road. Although it did not hit them, it ran over a mud pit, and the mud splashed small. Milk packs all over the face.

The little maid immediately got angry and shouted at the carriage: "Who is so bold? Can't walk with eyes? Have you seen any children around?"

The carriage stopped.

The little maid shouted: "I made my little son like this! You will pay!"

"What's the matter?" Shangguan Yan heard the movement, got off the carriage, and walked towards this side.

The little maid took out the handkerchief, squatted down and wiped the faces of the little nipples: "Look, madam! The mud splashed all over the little boy's face! It's dirty!"

The three little milk packs looked innocently at Shangguan Yan.

Shanguanyan picked up the three little guys and put on pants for them: "Forget it, they didn't mean it."

"What's not intentional? They almost bumped into someone, and they didn't even apologize!" The little girl's voice was loud, as if she was deliberately saying it to the other party.

A large palm with leather gloves stretched out from the carriage, and opened the side curtain.

The other hand reached out and pressed his arm.

The man in leather gloves understood, and withdrew his murderous aura, and put the curtain back.

Then, the carriage Juechen left.

The little maid stomped her feet in anger: "Running so fast! Who is really!"

Shangguan Yan also looks at people when she hates people. She usually doesn't bother with two kinds of people - people who are irrelevant, and people who are too dangerous. The carriage just now gave her the feeling of the latter.

Shanguanyan looked at the direction the carriage was going, and it seemed...they were also going to Lotus Village.

Lotus Village.

Yu Wan was sitting in the room giving Little Tiedan a surprise homework. Manager Cui sent the past year's Mongolian exam questions. The questions were not as complicated as expected. Most of them were memorization and writing. The scope of the questions was "Three Character Classic" and "Thousand Characters", Yu Wan has inquired about it. The next entrance exam for Mongolian school will be in June. After passing the exam, you can enter the school.

It is now late March, and there are only less than three months left. It is quite difficult to memorize the "Three Character Classic" in such a short period of time.

Little Tie Dan can no longer go out to play with Zhen Zhen, and can't go to the ridge to look for stones and the others. Every day, she is held in the room by my sister, studying, studying, and writing!

The little iron egg has a big head!

"If you miss a word, recite it again." Yu Wan said sternly.

Little Tiedan said: "Sister, I'm hungry."

"Eat it after memorizing it." Yu Wan said unsympathetically.

Little Tiedan grieved and carried on his back: "The sky and the earth are dark and yellow, the universe is prehistoric, the sun and the moon are full, the constellations are arranged, the cold is coming and the summer is coming, the autumn is harvested and the winter is hidden..."

Yu Wan was dedicated to doing two things. While listening to her younger brother's endorsement, she calculated the account at hand. She received a reward of 100 taels from the palace, which was enough to make up for the arrears of materials on the construction site and the wages of the craftsmen. The small workers have already received them. , There are still a few big workers and old masters left.

"...Jinsheng Lishui, Sunrise Kungang——"

"It's the jade that came out of Kungang." Yu Wan corrected Xiao Tiedan's mistake.

Little Tie Dan is speechless, isn't he trying to settle accounts? How could you hear that he was wrong?

After , Little Tie Dan deliberately made a few mistakes, and Yu Wan found out without landing. At the same time, Yu Wan's account was also settled.

"You made so many mistakes, I think you want to punish you for copying." Yu Wan looked at Little Tie Dan calmly.

Little Iron Dan quickly waved his hand: "No no no no! I don't want to punish you for copying!"

"Copy it again."

"don't want!"

"Then do it twice."

"what?!"

When the little iron egg was about to fry, Shuanzi came to the door in a panic: "Awan! There is an accident at the construction site! Go and have a look!"

Little Iron Egg stretched his head.

Yu Wan looked at him: "Don't even think about it, when I come back, you better have finished copying it twice."

Little iron egg withered.

Sister is too bad, too bad, too bad!

Yu Wan followed Shuanzi to the construction site of the factory building. From a distance, she heard Aunt Zhang yelling at a woman. The woman Yu Wan knew, called Miao Niang, came from Wujia Village. Miao Niang's man was a carpenter, who lived in Yu Mother Miao had nothing to do at home, so she

asked Yu Feng if she could also come to help. Yu Feng thought that someone had to clean up the construction site, so he called her to come and do the sweeping.

Miao Niang works diligently, but her hands and feet are a little dirty.

A few of them had discovered it early, but it was hard to tell because she was a woman. Besides, there was nothing for her to go along on the construction site. The big deal was a few leftover buns and steamed buns. Baby, was caught once by Brother Shuanzi, crying and saying that the baby was very hungry, Brother Shuanzi warned her not to have the next time, otherwise she would be rude to her.

I don't know that Miao Niang doesn't have a long memory. After lunch today, she went to steal the buns again, and was caught by Brother Shuanzi. Brother Shuanzi was so angry that he wanted to break her hand. She bit back and said that Brother Shuanzi had wronged her.

She believed that she was a woman, but Brother Shuanzi didn't dare to touch her, but Brother Shuanzi just stepped forward and kicked her into the mud pit!

Miao Niang's man got angry and called a few other Wujiacun craftsmen who also came to the construction site to work with Shuanzi brother.

Er Niu saw that the situation was not right, so he hurriedly tried to persuade him to fight. As a result, he accidentally injured his head and knocked his head on the shovel, cracking a large hole several inches long.

There was blood all over the place, and everyone was terrified.

When Aunt Zhang heard that her son had an accident, she put down her work and hurried to the construction site. When Yu Wan arrived at the scene, Aunt Zhang was squatting on the ground, covering Er Niu's wound with cotton cloth, while crying and scolding Miao Niang: "What's wrong with your heart? It's getting dark... hands and feet are dirty... go back to your own village... what are you doing in our village..."

"You, you... why are you mad at me? We didn't push it! It was him!" Miao Niang pointed at Brother Shuanzi.

It was indeed Brother Shuanzi who knocked Er Niu down at that time, but Brother Shuanzi did not see Er Niu, and he was also pushed and shoved by people from Wujia Village.

"Stop arguing!" Yu Wan glanced at everyone coldly, and Aunt Zhang and Niang Miao, who were still arguing just now, were silent for a moment.

Yu Wan walked up to Aunt Zhang and Er Niu, and looked back at the crowd watching the excitement: "You are all stunned here, don't you have to do anything? You can't get paid just by being in a daze!"

Shuanzi pulled his brother's sleeve: "Brother, go."

Brother Shuanzi looked at the craftsmen in Wujiacun coldly, and went to do his own thing. Soon, the rest of the craftsmen also dispersed.

Yu Wan squatted down: "Aunt Zhang, let me see."

Aunt Zhang shook away the blood-stained cotton cloth and asked Yu Wan in tears, "Awan, will Erniu be all right? He's bleeding a lot..."

Yu Wan took out a clean handkerchief from her purse, and touched Erniu's skull through the handkerchief: "The bones are fine, it's a flesh wound. I'll take Erniu brother to sew it up first."

"Sewing...sewing?" Aunt Zhang was stunned for a moment.

Yu Wan nodded, Erniu's wound was much longer than Yu Song's last time, and it couldn't be healed without stitches. Seeing that Aunt Zhang was still worried, she said patiently, "Aunt Zhang, don't worry, this hurts me, give me the second one. Brother has done it, I'm sure."

Aunt Zhang has only seen her to heal cattle, and I don't know that she can also heal people, but since she said that, she is sure to come, not to mention that her son was injured so badly, she couldn't wait to go to the town to ask a doctor, Aunt Zhang asked Er Niu to follow Yu Wan went.

Yu Wan cleaned Er Niu's wound and prepared needles and thread: "Brother Er Niu, it may hurt a little later, you can bear it."

Erniu blushed and hummed: "It's okay, I didn't get any injuries in the military camp, it's a little... ah-
"

One needle went down, and the two cows screamed miserably.

Er Niu went in vertically and came out lying down...the pain was dizzy.

Aunt Zhang: "..."

"Cough, it's a bit heavy to start with." After all, they used to be sewed for pigs, "But I sewed well."

After all, pigskin is so thick, right, how easy is human skin to sew.

...

After treating Er Niu, Yu Wan went to the construction site and learned about the situation from the client and the witnesses. It was basically the same as what Shuanzi said. It was Mother Miao who stole things first, and Brother Shuanzi taught her later. The man who got Miao Niang called the crowd fight.

Yu Wan said lightly: "I asked you to come here to let you do things well, not to cause trouble at the construction site. This is not the first time for you, Miao Niang. My temple is too small to afford your big Buddha. You won't be here tomorrow. ."

Miao Niang was startled: "What? Are you going to quit me?"

Yu Wan said in a low voice, "Yes, you heard that right, I'm going to quit you."

Niang Miao gave up, crossed her waist and said, "Call your eldest brother here! It was your eldest brother who invited me here! It's also his resignation when I want to resign. When will it be a girl's turn to speak!"

Yu Wan's eyes lighted coldly and said, "If you keep arguing, I will resign your man!"

Miao Niang was silent.

"And you." Yu Wan looked at Brother Shuanzi and the craftsmen in Wujiacun, "I think you are the first offender, this time I will only deduct the monthly payment for ten years, and next time, give me a package and leave! Of course! , You can leave now if you want. You have the craftsmanship, and the craftsmen in the town also have the craftsmanship. The big deal is to spend a few more silver. Our Yu family is not bad for this amount of money! Please come, and see the love of Grandpa Wu! Really When these few taels of wages are saved, will our Yu family be able to make a fortune!"

The craftsmen of Wujia Village who had planned to use collective resignation to threaten Yu Wan's work, bowed their heads in unison.

Yu Feng did pay them less than the old craftsmen in the town, but it was higher than other villages. If the Yu family left them, they could pay for better craftsmen, but they couldn't find a better job.

Thinking about it, even if they were deducted ten months of money, they would recognize it.

I thought that as long as they hugged into a group, they could threaten this girl, but who would have expected this girl to be so powerful, not worse than men...

"Brother Shuanzi, are you alright." After the craftsman left, Yu Wan stopped Brother Shuanzi, who was walking back with a sullen head.

Brother Shuanzi turned around: "I've caused you trouble."

"Nothing, I know that Brother Shuanzi is for my own good. Brother Shuanzi don't have to take it to heart." Regarding Miao Niang, someone has to come forward to be a villain. Brother Shuanzi is not without the demeanor of a man, he It is to let go of the man's burden.

Yu Wan handed Brother Shuanzi a small medicine bottle: "Here."

Brother Shuanzi was stunned for a moment, then looked at his fist, it was actually a **** mess, he smiled: "I didn't find it."

He took the medicine bottle: "Thanks."

"You're welcome." Yu Wan said.

Brother Shuanzi gave her a fixed look: "You and your mother really look alike."

Yu Wan smiled: "Yeah, they all say that, I am like my mother, and my brother is like my father."

"It's nice to be like your mother." It's pretty.

"That's right." Brother Shuanzi took a few steps, thought of something, and suddenly stopped, "The Zhao family seems to have moved back."

"Huh?" Yu Wan was taken aback for a moment, Zhao Heng owed her three hundred taels of silver, and she still had the face to bring it back?

Brother Shuanzi frowned and said, "I just passed by his house and saw a carriage parked in front of his house and someone was carrying luggage."

Zhao's house, which had been idle for many days, welcomed its residents again, but it was not the Zhao Heng family, but a few new foreigners. This was the second time someone moved into Lianhua Village after Wan Gongzi.

As the poorest village in Shili Baxiang, there have always been only people who wanted to move out, but no one was willing to move in. This year is a coincidence, one after another, like a big luck. A handful, five taels of silver, Xiao Chen stunned to sell it for a sky-high price of fifteen taels.

"Is it bad luck for our village?" Beside the ancient well, Aunt Bai sighed while brushing her cloth shoes.

Cuihua was washing clothes beside her: "Why do you say that, auntie?"

Aunt Bai turned her head, looked at the Zhao family's house, and said, "Did you see it, the carriage."

Only wealthy urbanites can afford horse-drawn carriages, not only because horses are expensive, but also very difficult to maintain.

There are only three families in their village that have ever owned a horse-drawn carriage. One is the Ding family who has moved away, and the other is the Wan family who has not been here for a while. In the end, they are today's foreigners.

"It won't last long!" Aunt Luo slapped the bucket, "These rich people just want to be fresh, and they get tired of living for a few days, so they move out. Isn't that Wan Gongzi?"

"Oh." Cuihua is honest, and doesn't know much about flexibility. She thinks it makes sense to say what others say. She asked curiously, "What are they doing?"

"Orion, a fur business."

Xiao Chen grabbed a handful of melon seeds and quietly appeared behind a few people, who were taken aback by the sound of the negative test! Aunt Luo, who was fetching water, almost didn't fall into the well!

Aunt Luo calmed down, turned her head and glared at her and said, "Can you stop acting like a ghost! It's good to have a little noise when you walk!"

Xiao Chen smashed a melon seed: "...Oh."

The news of the new resident of Lianhua Village also reached Yu Wan's ears, but she didn't care about it. As long as it wasn't the eye-catching Zhao family, it was the same for anyone who moved into the village. Of course, even if the Zhao family moved back, she There was not much disturbance in her heart. After all, she was not the original owner. As long as the Zhao family dared to be a demon, she would have a hundred ways to clean up the Zhao family.

"Sister." Little Tie Dan copied the new characters that Yu Wan had arranged. In fact, there were not many. There were only ten big characters, each one was written ten times, a total of one hundred times. However, as a beginner, Little Tie Dan didn't have much to write. Skilled, the difficulty of copying can be imagined.

He was so wronged that he was about to drop golden beans.

Yu Wan checked it out and circled the well-written ones with cinnabar, and each circle was rewarded with a candy.

Seeing the sparse candies in front of him, Xiao Tie Dan's intestines are full of regrets. If he knew that my sister was such a thief, he just... he copied it carefully!

The craftsmen are about to get off work, Yu Wan took the ledger and money bag and went to settle the wages for them during this period.

Little Tie Dan hugged her and said, "Sister, you, you...you can arrange it for me again!"

Yu Wan looked at him with a calm expression: "Are you sure?"

Little Tie Dan nodded like smashing garlic: "Yes, yes, yes!"

He must earn all the candy in Sister's box!

Yu Wan then arranged ten big characters for him again, and it was also ten times. This time, the little iron egg was more serious than before. When Yu Wan came back with the salary, he took the neat big characters and said with great arrogance: "come on!"

Yu Wan picked up the pen and dipped it in red cinnabar, and began to draw circles around the small Tiedan big calligraphy, but this time she circled not the well-written characters, but the bad ones.

8 out of 100 characters were unqualified.

Yu Wan deducted a candy one by one.

In the end, there was only a solitary piece of candy that Little Iron Egg finally earned.

I can't play my sister's little iron egg: "..."

I really want to die!

The water in the tank ran out, so Yu Wan picked up a pole to fetch water. Since Yu Shaoqing returned home, she seldom did this kind of rough work. It's over. Today, her grandfather went to Houshan to see them open up wasteland. She treated Er Niu again, washed a lot of gauze, and used up the remaining half of the tank of water.

When Yu Wan arrived at the ancient well with a bucket, Cuihua and her aunts were talking about the new tenants.

"There's another hunter, Cuihua, let Shitou be smarter, don't let the prey be taken away!" Aunt Bai said jokingly.

Cuihua said sternly: "Hi Shitou is amazing! Who can beat him in hunting? Ten can't catch up with him even one!"

The hunter's hunting skills are not known to the villagers, but this bragging skill is really strong.

The aunties all laughed.

Aunt Sun has always said, and this time she couldn't help teasing Cuihua: "They are all hunters, you see everyone is on a carriage, let Shitou's father be a little bit better, buy a carriage, and take your mother and two to the town. Majestic and majestic!"

"Buy as soon as you buy, you all watch, it won't take long!" Cuihua said angrily.

Yu Wan laughed, Shitou's mother is really... stupid and cute.

"Awan is here!" Aunt Zhang found Yu Wan and waved at Yu Wan with a smile.

"Auntie." Yu Wan walked over, greeted several aunts, aunts, and Cuihua one by one, and filled their buckets with water.

Otherwise, the people in the village like Yu Wan so much. She is diligent and capable. I heard that she had entered the palace a few days ago to cook for the emperor. When they returned to the village, there was no nonsense. It was the same as before. Do what you want to do, without any pretense.

"Zhao Heng is really blind!" Aunt Bai said.

Everyone agrees, isn't he blind? Such a good girl, I can't find a second one with a lantern.

"Speaking of which..." Aunt Zhang cleared her throat, "My two cows haven't said kiss yet."

Everyone looked at her!

Aunt Bai raised her eyebrows calmly: "My furry egg didn't even say kiss."

Mother Shuan said with a light cough: "Shuanzi and his brother too."

The atmosphere... froze in an instant.

The aunts and aunts who were still huddled together and chatting and laughing collectively paused for a while. Then, they quickly moved their basins away and kept a distance of 108,000 miles from each other! One by one with a fierce face! Staring at each other eagerly! The sword is drawn!

Yu Wan still didn't know that she had attracted the attention of the aunts and aunts in the village. She was walking back with a shoulder pole. When she passed by Zhao's house, she glanced inside, consciously or not, and she swore that she did not deliberately inquire about the new residents. , but his family's carriage did not tie the horses, and the horses all ran to the front yard of Aunt Zhang's house next door, eating the radish leaves that Aunt Zhang planted.

Aunt Zhang's house was empty, so Yu Wan had to temporarily put down the bucket and pole, grabbed the reins of the horse, and led the horse back to Zhao's house.

The door of Zhao's house was tightly closed, Yu Wan raised her free hand and was about to close the door when she heard the voices of several men talking inside.

They didn't speak any dialect that Yu Wan had heard on weekdays, but somehow Yu Wan could understand it.

An old voice said: "Have you found it?"

A slightly younger man's voice said: "Not yet, but I'm sure that Bi Nu has been here."

The old voice said again: "Don't worry about Bi Nu, he is dead anyway."

Yu Wan was baffled by these inconsequential words, who is Bi Nu? Where has he been? what are they looking for?

"Who?!" The old man's vigilant voice sounded.

She hasn't knocked on the door yet, so this can also find her coming? These five senses are simply more powerful than hers.

Yu Wan didn't eavesdrop on purpose, she had business affairs, so she didn't feel guilty when she was discovered, she said bluntly, "I'm from this village, I'm here to tell you that your horses were not properly tied and ran to the next door. Going to eat vegetable leaves, you better tie up your horses."

Soon, footsteps came from inside, and the door was opened. The door was opened by a young man in his thirties. He was tall, bronze-colored skin, and had tough facial features. His face was smaller than that of most men, but his facial features were deeper and more three-dimensional. .

He was wearing clothes from the Central Plains, but whether it was an illusion or something else, Yu Wan felt that the clothes were not suitable for him.

When Yu Wan was looking at the man, the man also saw Yu Wan, when his eyes fell on Yu Wan's beautiful and refined face, his pupils shrank!

Yu Wan asked curiously, "What's wrong with you?"

seems to see her...surprised?

The man shook his head calmly.

Yu Wan handed him the reins: "The horse needs to be tied up. If you eat the food in the village, you will be fined money."

The man took the reins.

Yu Wan turned around and left with a pole.

It wasn't until Yu Wan disappeared at the end of the path that the man couldn't hide his excitement and rushed back to the house, and said to the old man in the seat, "Ma, I found her... I finally found her!"

Quietly's third watch is coming, will anyone find out?