

Toddler 201

Chapter 201 [V058] Little Milk Bag Pet Girl

The old man called Grandma is not a real female mama, but a male old man over sixty years old. Grandma is a homonym of a certain title, but it is only the second son of "Grandma" in the Central Plains. That's it.

The old man and the old monk were in meditation, sitting cross-legged on the uneven kang, and behind him was the wall with several cracks.

"Awei, are you sure it's her?" The old man's throat sounded as if it came from ancient times, old, distant, and with a hint of mystery.

Awei was the man who went to open the door earlier and met Yu Wan once. Besides him, there were two other young people in the room.

Awei clenched his leather-gloved fists and said firmly: "That face is exactly the same as the one in the portrait! Besides, I saw her in the crowd when I was young! I will never admit it wrong!"

A young man with a small scar under his right eye said, "Eighteen years have passed, how could she have not changed at all?"

"This..." A Wei was stunned for a moment, and fell into a daze.

Another young man with the tallest stature said: "Maybe she used some kind of beauty-preserving technique?"

The old man said: "No matter what, we will keep an eye on her. No one can refuse the king's marriage. We will bring her back to the clan and hand her into the hands of the king, and let the king handle it!"

Awei said sternly: "Yes, she will pay a painful price for her original behavior...!"

...

In the afternoon, Shangguanyan entered the village. As Yu Wan reminded her, Awei moved the carriage to the backyard. Therefore, when Shangguanyan passed by Zhao's house, she did not notice that the new tenants were a group of people they met on the road.

The driver asked Yu Wan's house at the entrance of the village, and drove the carriage directly to Yu Wan's gate.

Shangguan Yan got off the carriage.

Shangguan Yan was so beautiful and dressed up so carefully that he attracted everyone's attention almost as soon as he appeared.

The women were stunned, how could there be such a beautiful person?

Not to mention the men, the craftsmen who were preparing to finish work on the construction site were all petrified, unable to blink their eyes.

"what--"

But Miao Niang's man was so fascinated that he fell from the two-meter-high wall.

Shangguanyan is accustomed to the sensation she caused, after all, no matter where she goes, she has always been such a "pretend".

Soon, the three little milk packs also got off the carriage.

This time, everyone was shocked again.

They read it right? This, this, this is the triplets?

They have lived to this age, and I have never heard of anyone who has three children. Either they are pregnant, they cannot be born, or they are born and they cannot support them all. Three little guys with such a big head are really only seen in their lives!

Shanguanyan grabbed the limelight for the first time, it turned out to be three little milk buns.

The little milk buns have the same ball head, the same blue release, the same blue cloth jacket and white trousers, and a golden belt around their waists. They look like three noble young masters. So cute!

Until... Everyone saw the tiger-toed shoes on the three people's feet—

Uh... Are you sure it's a tiger's head, not a cat's head? how so ugly...

The three of them stepped on ugly shoes and walked into the house stumblingly. They were very familiar with each other!

Little Tie Dan was practicing calligraphy, and when he heard the movement outside the window, he opened the window and took a look: "Wow! Little brother! You are here!"

Little Tie Dan hurriedly put down his pen and ran out, opened his arms, and greeted the little brother who was also rushing towards him. As a result, the little brother beat him and ran mercilessly...

Little Iron Dan, who was neglected by the younger brother after being tricked by the elder sister:
"..."

couldn't be more heartbroken.

Yu Wan was in the stove, poured the water from the bucket into the water tank, and turned it upside down. Suddenly, three fleshy little things hit her and hugged her thigh!

That soft little body and hot little hands made Yu Wan's heart tremble.

Yu Wan turned her head and really saw three cute little tits, she couldn't help but curled her lips, turned around, squatted down, and rubbed the little heads of the three of them: "Why are you here?"

The three showed Yu Wan the little shoes on their feet.

Yu Wan smiled softly: "I'm wearing it, does it fit?"

The little milk bag with three layers of insoles inside nodded.

The three of them forgot about Shangguan Yan in the main room, and kept rubbing their legs, hugging, and kissing. It was Yu Wan who heard the movement in the main room and walked out with the three little guys.

Surprisingly, Xiao Tie Dan even chatted with Shangguan Yan: "...It's not my fault, my family's stinky tofu sells very well, and every morning a horse-drawn carriage from the city comes to pick up the goods. It is sold to the nobles! Of course, there are no such beautiful nobles as Madam!"

Shanguanyan was so overjoyed that no child would lie, he must be telling the truth, and she also felt that she was the most beautiful woman in the world.

Yu Wan's face is covered with black lines, who is this little guy following? No one in her family can talk like that! The prettiest lady? Alright, alright, wait for Auntie to come back, see how dare you say that!

Little Tie Dan gave a very gentlemanly salute: "Then Madam, Xiaosheng is going to practice calligraphy, so I won't disturb you."

Xiaosheng.....

Yu Wan pinched her fingers, really wanting to lift this little thing up and beat it up!

Shanguanyan took the children out, so naturally they had to prepare some candies. The little iron egg was so sweet, Shanguanyan was so happy that he stuffed him a lot of delicate and delicious candies.

Finally, the little iron egg who earned candy fruit, went back to the house to practice calligraphy contentedly.

Shanguanyan was followed by a little maid. Yu Wan passed by her once in Jingzhao Mansion. She had a baby face and was always fierce, but she couldn't hold back her delicate features, and she didn't look scary at all.

The little maid raised her chin and said, "It's my master who wants to eat your stinky tofu! Quickly take out two jars of stinky tofu! We quickly bought it back!"

Shanguan Yan hesitated.

Yu Wan glanced at Shanguanyan and said with a smile: "I don't know if the stinky tofu has been marinated for the past two days. Do you want to taste it first and buy it back when you are satisfied?"

"Ah? This..." The little girl seemed to not want to taste it.

Shanguanyan coughed lightly and said solemnly: "You are right, you must try it, what if you sell us bad ones!"

The little maid thought this was the reason, she nodded solemnly and said, "Okay, then fry one plate of stinky tofu each!"

Yu Wan smiled and went to fry stinky tofu.

Yu Wan fried a total of three plates, one plate of white stinky tofu, no filling, original flavor, and two plates of black stinky tofu, with fermented bean curd sauce and cold diced radish. Her family's diced radish is spicy and sweet. I mean, it's very refreshing.

Shangguanyan couldn't finish eating for a while, Yu Wan thought about the ripe wild peppers and fruits in the back mountain, and picked some for Shangguanyan to bring back. The country people didn't have anything to do, so the game can be tasted by the city people. It's fresh.

"Wangfei eat slowly, I will go to the back mountain and come back soon." Yu Wan said, grabbed the shovel and the basket, and went to the back door.

Three little milk packs stalked up.

"Little Master, the back mountain is dangerous, you can't go!" The little maid grabbed the little milk bag.

The little milk buns looked at Yu Wan aggrievedly, and tears seemed to come out.

Yu Wan's heart was so soft that she said to the little maid, "I didn't go to the back mountain far away, and I didn't even use that hillside, you see, it's over there."

The little maid stood in the small bamboo forest in the backyard and looked in the direction of Yu Wan's finger. It was indeed not far, and recently, there were many people who went up the mountain to dig bamboo shoots and pick wild amaranth, and they had already made their way.

But the little maid was still a little worried. She wanted to follow, but she had to guard the lady. After thinking about it, she compromised: "Then I'm here to watch you! You are not allowed to go so that I can't see!"

"Okay." Yu Wan nodded with a smile. This little maid is fierce, but she is a loyal protector. In fact, Yu Wan really wants to go a little farther in the past, but since she brought her children, she only walks around the foot of the mountain. All right.

Seeing that Yu Wan had a basket on her back, Xiao Nian Bao wanted to have a small basket, but the basket was gone. Yu Wan found a few pieces of clean cotton cloth, crossed them, tied them around the necks of the three of them, and made them into simple pockets. .

I was very happy to get Doudou's little milk bag, and jumped with Yu Wan to the back mountain.

A few people have never been in the mountains, and they are full of novelty about everything. When they see the flowers and plants on the roadside, they always pick up some points for Yu Wan to see. Yu Wan will tell them that this is dog's tail grass, this is cricket grass, and this is purple flower field. Ding, this is plantain...

Sawgrass is the most harvested for small milk buns, which is a kind of umbel-shaped tender green weed, also called pig's calamity.

I don't know if I'm interested in the name, but the little milk bag tirelessly picked it up and let Yu Wan say it.

Yu Wan shouted "Pig calamity" all the way.

The group of four quickly arrived at the place where wild peppers grew. This wild pepper was different from any pepper Yu Wan had eaten in her previous life. The shape was somewhat similar to the Chaotian pepper in her previous life. Yu Wan thought it was due to immaturity at first, but after observing for a while, she found that they were all green, but the taste was even hotter than Chaotian pepper.

When the little milk bag saw her picking it, she also reached out to pick it.

Yu Wan hurriedly stopped them: "This is chili, it's very spicy, don't pick it."

The little milk bag understood, and obediently stopped picking it, squatting on the ground and playing with little flowers.

Suddenly, a small frog the size of a fingernail jumped out of the wild flowers. The three of them had never seen such a jumping thing.

Yu Wan's first reaction was that there was a snake, but when she walked over to take a look, she almost couldn't straighten her back with laughter.

It was a frog that had just changed from a tadpole. It was small and the size of a broad bean. I didn't expect to scare the three little guys like this.

In the previous life, the three great demon kings who were not afraid of heaven, earth, and murderous people were actually frightened by a little frog and hid in Yu Wan's arms, refusing to come out for a long time.

Yu Wan gave up picking wild peppers for the time being, and took them to pick the bellflowers nearby. The bellflowers are already ripe, and some even fell into the mud and rotted away. Yu Wan felt it was a pity.

Yu Wan picked three big red lanterns and fed them into the mouth of the little pacifier. They were soured once and instinctively resisted, but because they were fed by Yu Wan, they dared to eat them. The taste was different last time, sweet and delicious!

The little milk packs made an excited hum.

Yu Wan picked a few more for them, and the little milk bag learned and began to pick it by herself.

Yu Wan saw that they had forgotten the shadow of the little frog, smiled knowingly, and walked aside to pick wild peppers. When Yu Wan finished picking wild peppers, their little pockets were all heavy.

But Yu Wan noticed that, except for the few she fed them at first, they didn't eat any of the ones they picked.

Is it just for fun?

Back in the backyard, Yu Wan called three basins of water to wash the fruit for them. They wanted to put them in one basin, but they insisted on washing their own fruit and determined not to mix with other people's fruit.

After washing, the three held Ye Guoguo in front of Yu Wan.

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, so it wasn't because she didn't want to eat it, but she endured and wanted to leave it to her?

Yu Wan's heart was so hot that it hurt and burned: "I only eat one."

The little milk packs put the wild fruit in their hands back into the water basin, tossing and turning, each picked the largest one and fed it to Yu Wan's mouth.

Shangguan Yan came over at some point: "I want to eat one too."

The little milk bag was tossing and turning in the water basin, each one picked the smallest one and handed it to Shangguan Yan.

Shanguanyan: "..."

...

Shanguanyan ate the stinky tofu until she was full, and said, rubbing her round belly, "I want two kinds of stinky tofu, two jars for each, Xingzhu, give me the money!"

The little maid bowed her head and went to get the money.

Yu Wan said: "No need, these are for you."

Resolved such a big siege for her in the palace, even if Yan Jiuchao asked her to ask her, Yu Wan couldn't help but accept her love, what's more, she was the mother of Yan Jiuchao.

"That won't work, I, Shangguan Yan, never eat other people's things for nothing!"

"What's the matter? Last time, I haven't thanked the princess yet. The princess didn't accept it. I feel very sorry for it."

One wants to give, the other does not accept. The two fought for a long time. The little girl took the money bag.

The little milk purses came over, stood on tiptoe, grabbed her purse, took it and put it in Yu Wan's hand.

Shangguan Yan, who was severely hit again: "..."

Too much elbows turned out!

...

Seeing that it was getting late, Shangguan Yan should also leave for Beijing. Although in her capacity, she was not worried about closing the city gate, but today she was sneaking out of the house without guards, so it would be unsafe to walk at night.

But what no one expected was that the sky suddenly turned gloomy, and the dark clouds were accumulating above the head, as if a torrential rain would usher at any time.

From Lianhua Village to the capital, it is said that it is not far, but it is not close. If you leave at this time, it is very likely that you will catch the rainstorm, which will be troublesome.

"Princess, why don't you stay tonight."

The little maid hummed: "It sounds nice, you asked our wife to stay, where does the wife live?! Live in your house? It's so broken! I'm so wronged by my wife!"

Click!

After half an hour, Yu Wan pried open the back door of the house next door.

...

The storm is coming, and all the people in the village hid in their houses. They prayed that the rainstorm would not be too heavy. They had already endured a terrible earthquake and could not bear any other natural disasters.

The only excited about is "Zhao Family".

In the main house of the Zhao family, the four of them were sitting around a table, and lightning began to thunder outside the house, but the eyes of the four of them all flashed with excitement and happiness that could not be hidden.

Thunder and lightning can better hide their movements. Tonight is an excellent time to start.

Awei volunteered and said: "Mama, let me go! I promise to catch her!"

The old man shook his head: "She's not that easy to catch, otherwise she wouldn't have escaped marriage under the eyes of so many masters."

"Then let's go together!" A Wei said.

The old man shook his head again: "It's so easy to beat the grass and startle the snake. You can beat her, but you may not be able to catch her. She doesn't want to fight with you. What should I do if she runs away?"

That woman is very cunning!

The three were silent.

A Wei's mind suddenly flashed: "Ma, use this!"

The old man looked at Awei.

Awei got up and pulled out a translucent emerald box from his suitcase, inside which could vaguely see a mosquito-sized thing.

The eyes of the old man paused: "This is... the King of Hundred Gus?"

Awei nodded: "That's right! It's the King of Hundred Gus! I'm going to give her a Gu, as long as she gets Gu, she won't be able to escape from our palms!"

The King of Hundred Gus takes 100 kinds of poisons and puts them in the Weng, seven, seven and forty-nine days without feeding them. They can only keep eating away at their opponents. The one who finally survives is the King of Hundred Gus.

This kind of Gu King, even their king dare not try it lightly, just a runaway bride, there is no fear at all!

The old man thinks it is feasible: "Go, remember to be careful."

Awei Qinggong was very good. He didn't make any noise when he entered Yu's house. He had observed Yu Wan during the day and knew that she lived in the house on the west side, so he ducked into the house.

On the soft bed, Yu Wan and Little Tie Dan slept sweetly.

Awei put on the silver glove, opened the emerald box, and said to the Hundred Gu King in a low voice and reverence: "Go, mighty Hundred Gu King!"

The Hundred Gu King didn't move.

Huh?

Awei blinked and recited it more devoutly: "Go, powerful and holy King of Hundred Gus!"

The King of Hundred Gus still didn't move.

"Go, mighty, holy and fearless King of Hundred Gus!"

"Go, mighty, holy, fearless and invincible King of Hundred Gus!"

"Go...Fuck you!" Awei impatiently grabbed the Gu worm in the box and threw it on Yu Wan!

【Quiz with Prizes】 Here comes: What will happen to the King of Hundred Gus?

A: shivering

B: I took a bite of Yu Wan

Chapter 202 [V059] Warm Mother and Son (Second Update)

The King of Hundred Gus has long developed a ferocious habit in Wengzhong, it will eat everything that can be eaten, such as poison, and like flesh and blood.

This is also why Awei must wear a pair of wire gloves that can isolate Gu insects.

There is nothing in Yu Wan that is enough to resist the Gu King.

She's finished, Awei thought proudly.

However, what surprised A Wei was that even if the Gu worm was thrown onto the opponent, it still didn't seem to move.

Isn't the king awake yet?

Isn't the King Gu hungry?

You are the King of the Hundred Gus who can bite people to death with your eyes closed!

If it was said that staying still only surprised Awei, then the next discovery shocked Awei.

What is the King of Hundred Gus doing, trembling on a woman's body!

How could this be? !

Did you get the wrong Gu worm? Impossible, the Gu worms he trained with his own hands could never be wrong.

Although I don't know what all this is about, Awei has his own way. He took out the Huo Zhezi, the King of Hundred Gus, Awei Huo, as long as he uses fire to drive it, it can trigger a more powerful and terrifying fierceness in its body.

But what Awei didn't expect was that when he used Huo Zhezi to force the Hundred Gu King to bite Yu Wan, the Hundred Gu King froze and stopped!

This, is this dead?

Awei hurriedly took off his gloves and pinched the King of Hundred Gus.

The Hundred Gu King suddenly opened his mouth and bit his hand!

Awei: "..."

...

Yu Wan had a long dream. The dream was full of heavy rain, cold and dark. In the heavy rain, she seemed to give up something more important than life. She felt a sudden pain in her heart and woke up from the nightmare.

I forgot everything the moment I woke up, only my heart was beating so fast, I could vaguely guess that what I had just dreamed was not a sweet dream.

The sound of thunder had stopped, and the heavy rain fell with a rush. Yu Wan wiped the cold sweat from her forehead and looked at the little iron beside her.

Little Tie Dan slept soundly, not knowing it was raining outside.

Raindrops slipped in through the gaps in the eaves and dripped on the ground inside the house. Yu Wan went to the backyard to get a basin to catch the rain, but inadvertently heard the movement next door.

Yu Wan put the water basin back into the house to catch the rain, put on her robe, went out through the back door, and came to the back door next door.

She hurried into the yard.

The three little milk packs started making trouble in the house, crying loudly, Shangguanyan couldn't coax her, and the little maid was helpless.

"What happened?" Yu Wan entered the bedroom.

The two of them were really anxious. Seeing her suddenly appearing here, they forgot to ask her how she got in.

"Come and see, I don't know what's wrong, I slept well in the middle of the night, and suddenly started crying—" Shangguan Yan got along very little with the children, and mostly during the day, how could this happen suddenly? In this situation, she was almost in a hurry.

The three children seemed to be greatly frightened, they cried out of breath, and their eyes were full of horror.

Yu Wan walked over, sat down beside the bed, hugged them into her arms, and gently stroked their little backs: "Did you have a nightmare? Or do you miss your dad?"

She moves softly and her voice is extremely gentle.

The crying little **** felt a comfortable temperature and heartbeat in her arms, and the cry gradually weakened and turned into a soft sob.

If Shangguan Yan hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she probably wouldn't have believed that even her own grandmother, her three children, could be so obedient in the arms of this strange woman.

The rain was extremely heavy, Yu Wan spoke softly, the little **** stopped sobbing, moved their little bodies, squeezed into her arms, their little hands grabbed the front of her clothes, their eyes widened.

"It's just raining, don't be afraid." Yu Wan said softly.

Yu Wan was so distressed by their appearance that she cried so hard just now that her clothes were all soaked, Yu Wan looked at Shangguan Yan.

Shangguanyan understood and got up to get the clothes.

I brought a few sets in the carriage, and this mansion originally had some.

Of course, she also knew that her son had secretly bought a house in the countryside.

"Husband..." The little girl opened her mouth.

"Shh—" Shangguan Yan made a silent gesture to her. She had found out that several children were terrified, and anyone's voice would give them a great fright, except Yu Wan's.

The little girl obediently shut her mouth.

Shangguanyan brought the clothes lightly, the little maid went to the stove to boil hot water, Yu Wan wiped the three of them, put on dry bedclothes, and stuffed the three of them back to the bed.

The three of them looked at her with wide eyes.

Yu Wan held the little hands of the three of them together and said, "I won't go, just sleep."

After making such a fuss, the three of them were really tired, their eyelids sank, and they closed, but after a while, they forced them open again, and when Yu Wan was still there, they closed it with confidence.

Yu Wan looked at them dotingly, as if looking at the most important baby in her life.

The scene was so warm that it was unbearable to disturb, Shangguan Yan walked out silently, and gently closed the door for the first and third children.

On the stormy night, the three little milk packs were quiet, but on the Yan Mansion side, they were completely out of control.

Yan Ruyu didn't know what medicine she took wrong. In the middle of the night, she suddenly lifted the quilt and went down to the ground, and began to smash things in the house desperately.

It is not Caiqin who is on duty tonight, but a second-class maid named Caizhu.

Caizhu asked Yan Ruyu what happened with a horrified face, but the response to her was a cold jade and porcelain bottle, Caizhu was smashed unconscious on the spot.

fainted and let out a shrill scream, which woke all the servants in the yard.

"Caizhu!" Caiqin didn't even bother to put on her coat, stepped forward on the ground, touched Caizhu's nose, found that she was still angry, and hurriedly dragged her aside.

As soon as was dragged away, a huge jade smashed down where Caizhu was lying just now. If Caiqin was one step later, Caizhu's head would have been opened by this time.

"Oops, what's wrong?" Mama Lin also came over.

Caiqin looked at Yan Ruyu and said fearfully, "No...I don't know...Miss knocked Caizhu out..."

Mother Lin gave Yan Ruyu a complicated look. Yan Ruyu was wearing a plain white nightgown, her long hair was loose, her eyes were fierce, and her face was pale. At first glance, her whole body was dark and horrifying.

Mama Lin's eyes flashed, and she said to Caiqin, "Why don't you tell the lady to stop soon?"

"Huh?" Caiqin was stunned, why stop? The young lady looks like she wants to eat people!

"Come on!" Mama Lin shouted.

Caiqin didn't dare to disobey, so she put down the colored beads and gathered up her courage to approach Yan Ruyu: "Miss, don't drop things, you have something to rush the servants."

As she spoke, she stretched out her hand, and only waited for one to hug Yan Ruyu, but before she could touch her, Yan Ruyu slapped her with a big ear and slapped Caiqin dazzlingly, with gold stars in her eyes.

More and more servants were awakened, and they all rushed towards the door.

Mama Lin blocked the door: "What are you looking at? Go back to your own room! No one is allowed to come out without my orders!"

Although the people were extremely curious, they did not dare to ignore Mama Lin's instructions and went back to the house in confusion.

On the other side, Caiqin was grabbed by Yan Ruyu, Yan Ruyu slapped her ears a few times, causing Caiqin's face to swell.

"Miss, spare your life--Miss, spare your life-" Caiqin burst into tears, she really didn't understand how she had offended the young lady, and the young lady beat her without saying a word, almost killing her!

"Mama Lin save me—"

Caiqin's cry for help brought Mama Lin back to her senses.

Mother Lin closed the door, walked forward a few steps, grabbed Yan Ruyu's wrist, and was about to separate her from Caiqin.

Yan Ruyu is a pampered young lady. She is not very strong on weekdays, but now it is not so much. It seems that she has used all her strength in her life. Instead of pulling her away, Mama Lin was kicked by Yan Ruyu. Flip to the ground!

"Ouch—" Mama Lin fell on all fours!

Caiqin took advantage of Yan Ruyu's distraction, and decisively broke free from the confinement, opened the door and escaped.

Torrential rain.

She fled to Madam Yan's yard, slammed her fist on the door and said, "Madam! Wake up! Something has happened to Miss!"

"I don't sleep in the middle of the night, so I'm going to be mourning!" The old woman who guarded the door scolded and opened the door. Just as she was about to see who was so bold, she was knocked open by Caiqin.

Caiqin ran to Madam Yan's main house: "Madam! Something happened to Miss!"

Mrs. Yan sat up: "Who?"

Caiqin cried: "It's me! Caiqin! Miss is not good! Go and have a look!"

Yan Ruyu is now the lifeblood of Mrs. Yan. When she heard that she was not well, Mrs. Yan even put on her shoes upside down. Together with Caiqin, they went to Yan Ruyu's yard in the rain.

Yan Ruyu rode on top of Lin's mother and pinched her neck with both hands.

Mama Lin couldn't breathe, her face turned purple.

"Yu'er!" Madam Yan was stunned by the scene in front of her.

How could her gentle and virtuous daughter ride on a servant like a madman and strangle the servant to death...

Mrs. Yan walked into the room with a pale face: "Let go of Mama Lin!"

Yan Ruyu turned a deaf ear.

Mrs. Yan said to the maid behind her, "What are you still doing? Pull the young lady away!"

Several Confucian and powerful women and maids tried their best to support Yan Ruyu and pulled her away from Lin's mother.

"Let go of me! You all let me go! Believe it or not, I'll kill you!" Yan Ruyu roared while struggling, with a hideous expression on her face.

Mrs. Yan was frightened by her appearance: "Yu'er, what's wrong with you?"

Yan Ruyu, who was fierce and maddened a second ago, suddenly had red eyes at this moment and cried aggrievedly: "Wuwu...you all bully me...you all bully me..."

"Who bullied you... Yu'er... Who bullied you?" Madam Yan walked over in distress and held up her daughter's face.

The maids and maids saw that Yan Ruyu was no longer mad, so they relaxed the strength of their subordinates, but in the next second, Yan Ruyu shoved them away, walked to the sword stand, and pulled out the sword on the stand.

The sword light is shining, murderous!

Yan Ruyu picked up his sword and slashed frantically in the room.

The maids and maids are in a mess. No matter how strong they are, they are still flesh and blood. How can they withstand such a slash?

Mrs. Yan was so frightened that she stepped back again and again, but stumbled on the soles of her feet and fell to the ground!

Yan Ruyu held a sword and walked towards her with terrifying eyes.

Mrs. Yan finally panicked: "Yu'er...it's me...I'm my mother!"

Yan Ruyu pointed at her with his sword.

Mrs. Yan suddenly changed color: "What are you doing, Yuer? Wake up! I'm your mother!"

Yan Ruyu was like a demon, and she didn't hear a word. After forcing Madam Yan into a corner and having nowhere to retreat, she raised the sword in her hand and slashed towards Madam Yan fiercely!

"what--"

Mrs. Yan screamed, but the pain she imagined did not come. She heard a muffled sound, and when she looked up, she saw that Yan Xie was following at some point. Yan Xie was holding a stick in his hand, which was this one. The stick made Yan Ruyu, who had almost made a big mistake, stunned.

"Yu'er!" Madam Yan's scar was healed, forgetting the pain, she rushed over and took her unconscious daughter into her arms.

Yan Xie impatiently dragged her up: "She almost killed you, you still care about her!"

"She is your sister!" Madam Yan said sternly.

"Almost killed my mother's sister!" Yan Xie said coldly.

Mrs. Yan was speechless.

Yan Xie threw the stick on the ground: "I said something wrong with her, but you don't believe me, so you keep relying on me! Now, you can see what kind of virtue she is!"

Thinking of what happened tonight, Yan Xie was afraid for a while. If Yan Ruyu hadn't forced him to live in his own yard and moved to his mother's yard, he wouldn't have heard Caiqin and his mother's movements. One step later, this crazy woman may have killed his mother!

"What happened?"

Yan Congming appeared at the door with a sullen face.

He rested in his aunt's yard tonight. It was a servant who went to the toilet in the middle of the night when he heard a movement and reported to him, but it was too late and everything was over.

Mrs. Yan opened her mouth and tried to avoid the seriousness, but she lightly exposed it, but Yan Xie didn't give her a chance, and told her about Yan Ruyu's slashing with her sword one by one.

"What you said is true? Yu'er she..." Yan Congming looked at the unconscious daughter on the ground in disbelief.

Yan Xie pointed his finger and said, "I swear to God, I dare to say a lie, and tell me that I can't be struck by thunder and die!"

He is usually a fan of fuel, but do you need him to add to this tonight?

"Where's Mama Lin?" Yan Congming asked.

Yan Ruyu's servants, only one mother Lin has been with her all the time, Caiqin Lizhi and others, only after returning to Beijing this time.

Caiqin called Mother Lin over.

Mama Lin bowed her head and bowed: "Master, Madam, Young Master."

Yan Xie rolled his eyes.

Mrs. Yan glanced at Yan Congming beside her, and asked Mama Lin, "Miss, she..."

Yan Congming interrupted his wife: "I'm here to ask Mrs. Lin, Xie'er, to help your mother go back to the room to rest."

"Yes!" Yan Xieba had no choice but to help his mother back. His mother was most partial to her younger sister. She was present, but after a while, she softened her heart and put eye drops on his father. The ghost knows if he will pick it up again and put it down gently.

Yan Congming said to Caiqin, "Take the young lady to the bed and find some people to watch her!"

"Yes." Caiqin should go down.

Yan Congming took Lin's mother to the study, and said with a cold expression: "What has Yu'er experienced in the past few years, you'd better explain it one by one, if I find out that you have half a lie, I will Get your tongue out!"

...

The sky is bright, the rain has stopped, the sky is blue, and the air is exuding a fragrance of soil and flowers.

Xiao Niuban slept until he was full, and woke up in Yu Wan's arms one after another. The three of them opened their black eyes, look at me, and I looked at you, and tacitly did not wake Yu Wan.

The three of them were very satisfied, and their eyes rolled back and forth, as if they were rolling over and over on the bed.

The three of them were excited for a while, and seeing that Yu Wan was still awake, they secretly kissed Yu Wan's face!

Yu Wan woke up early and wanted to tease the three little guys, but the three of them were so bold that they dared to steal her tofu.

Yu Wan opened her eyes with a smile.

Bee!

The little milk bag was caught on the spot, and she was so ashamed that she hurriedly covered her little face.

Yu Wan laughed until her stomach hurt.

Shangguanyan and the little maid tossed for a long time, and waited until Yu Wan and the children fell asleep before resting. At this moment, Yu Wan did not wake them up. She opened the cabinet and took

three sets of clothes for the little girl. After changing the bags, I took them to wash again, and then went to the stove to make breakfast.

In the kitchen at home, there was breakfast cooked by Dad in the pot, but it was only enough for her and Mommy's little iron eggs.

Yu Wan brought the ingredients, boiled a pot of sweet potato porridge, steamed a basket of pig buns, and washed two plates of wild vegetables. The wild vegetables were going to be fried after Shangguan Yan and the little girl woke up.

The little milk buns sat obediently in their little chairs, waiting for the pig buns that Wanwan made by herself.

Pig buns are here.

"You eat first, and then I'll scoop up three bowls of sweet potato porridge." Yu Wan said, and went to the stove to serve the porridge.

Wanwan's pig buns must be delicious!

The little milk buns grabbed the pig bun with anticipation, opened their mouths, and took a bite!

Hmm...hmm? !

The intoxicated look of the three little milk buns was startled! The little body is stiff!

After three full seconds, the three of them fell off the chairs, sticking out their tongues and rolling their eyes...

Too unpalatable...

Chapter 203 [V060] The Heart of Parents in the World

The sky was clear, and Shangguanyan woke up. She asked the little maid to clean up and take the little guys back to Xiao Mansion. She wisely did not eat the pig buns made by Yu Wan, and resolutely let Yu Wan fry a plate of stinky tofu. .

Although the small milk buns ate unpalatable things and their heads drooped, it was not completely bad. For example, the stench of constipation for three days was finally cleared up.

"Okay, don't give it away, I'm leaving." Shangguan Yan got into the carriage.

Yu Wan carried a basket of wild peppers, two jars of stinky tofu, and a jar of sour bamboo shoots onto the carriage, and said to Shangguan Yan, "Princess, walk slowly."

Xiao Niipao looked at Yu Wan reluctantly.

Yu Wan pinched the little faces of the three of them, and said with a gentle smile, "I'll see you when I'm free."

The little **** looked at Shangguanyan in unison.

Shangguanyan said tastefully: "They are in the Xiao residence, you can come over at any time."

The little milk bag is happy.

Yu Wan curved her lips and watched the carriage leave.

Compared to Concubine Xu Xian who opened her mouth and said she was not worthy of her son, Shangguan Yan was so much cuter.

Lianhua Village is so big, and the news of Shangguanyan's stay in the village quickly spread. She lives in Wan Gongzi's house, and she is also from Wan's family. Wan can't say too much, but she is Wan Gongzi's mother.

"Young Master Wan has a mother..." Aunt Bai was stunned.

Yu Wan's mouth twitched, do you think he is a child without a mother?

Shangguanyan's identity was exposed, and the little girl didn't hold it.

"I have a child too..." Aunt Bai continued with a look of astonishment.

To say that this young master Wan has great ability, high learning, good looks, and a good heart, the aunts and aunts secretly miss him a lot, and bluntly, if such a good brother can be their son-in-law, it would be really good The tomb was smoked.

But since they even had children, they were already married, so the aunts and aunts went back to the house dejectedly with a broken-hearted face.

However, although Young Master Wan has a baby, Awan did not wow!

You can't let Young Master Wan be your son-in-law, but you can take Awan home and be your daughter-in-law!

The broken-hearted aunts and aunts are full of energy again!

Yan Mansion, Yan Ruyu opened her eyes slowly, a dazzling sky light fell on her face through the gauze curtain, she closed her eyes subconsciously, and blocked it with a good hand.

"Miss, are you awake?" A maid opened the curtain and hung it on a hook on one side.

Yan Ruyu was dizzy for a while, then looked at her suspiciously and said, "Who are you?"

The maid was blessed with a blessed body and replied: "The slave maid is magpie."

"Who asked you to come? What about Caiqin and Caizhu?" Yan Ruyu didn't remember that there was such a maid in her yard.

Magpie said: "Miss Hui, sister Caiqin and sister Caizhu have caught the wind and cold, and it is inconvenient to serve in the yard these few days. It was the master who asked the servants to come to serve the young lady."

Yan Ruyu frowned oddly: "Where's Mama Lin?"

Magpie lowered her eyes and said, "Mother Lin is on leave."

The people around her, overnight, fell ill, and those who took leave took leave. Who would believe it if there was nothing tricky about it?

"Where is my father? I want to see him." Yan Ruyu said coldly.

Magpie said: "Master has gone to court."

Yan Ruyu lay back on the bed: "Then when my father comes back, tell me."

Magpie hesitated.

At this time, a woman came to the door and said without squinting: "Everything is packed, Miss, please go on your way."

"Where are you going?" Yan Ruyu frowned. She didn't remember any travel arrangements for today, but tomorrow there will be a maid of honor who will invite her to watch the ceremony.

The old woman glanced at the magpie.

Magpie calmed down and said, "Master asked the young lady to live in the nunnery for a while."

Yan Ruyu suspected that she had heard it wrong, what did this maid say? Is her father going to send her to the nunnery? do what? Do you copy sutras? for whom? !

Magpie said: "Miss, the servants are waiting for you to wash and wash, the breakfast has been prepared, and after you have eaten, someone will pick you up to take you to the nunnery."

"I'm not going!" Yan Ruyu said coldly, in a noble family, only female relatives who have made mistakes will be sent to the nunnery, and she will not go to that kind of place!

"This is what the master meant." Magpie said sternly.

Yan Ruyu raised her hand and gave her a slap in the face: "A bitch, how dare you slap Miss Ben!"

The magpie was beaten to the side, and the corners of her mouth were cracked. She raised her hand, wiped the blood on the corner of her mouth, and said expressionlessly: "This servant is only under orders, the master said, the lady has to go, and she has to go if she doesn't. !"

Yan Ruyu raised her hand again, but this time, it was tightly clasped by the magpie.

Yan Ruyu found out that this girl turned out to be a trainer.

Yan Ruyu did such crazy things, how could Yan Congming send a helpless servant to guard her?

Magpie said threateningly, "Does the lady dress by herself, or does a servant wait for you to dress?"

Yan Ruyu's eyes were fierce: "You dare?"

Magpie stretched her on the head of the bed with one hand and grabbed her clothes with the other.

Yan Ruyu couldn't break free no matter what, so she was forced to let her strip off her bedclothes and change into a set of clothes that could go out.

These clothes are so pure that they look like they are about to shave their heads to become a sister-in-law.

Yan Ruyu was angry: "You are tired of living! Do you know who I am? I am the daughter of the Houfu! I am the biological mother of the young master! I am the future Princess Yan! You dare to treat me like this, look back and pay attention to your skin!"

The magpie was unmoved. After changing Yan Ruyu's clothes, she rudely dragged Yan Ruyu and pressed her in front of the bronze mirror!

The magpie combed Yan Ruyu's hair three or two times, and all the pearl hairpin jewelry was gone, except for a poor wooden hairpin.

Yan Ruyu took off the wooden hairpin and slammed it on the table: "I don't wear this!"

The magpie grabbed Yan Ruyu's hand and pulled her over. Yan Ruyu felt that her scalp was almost torn off.

"Bitch!" She scolded.

Magpie rudely pulled her hair and inserted the wooden hairpin back into her.

Someone brought breakfast.

Yan Ruyu looked around and noticed that all the servants who had served him had disappeared. These were all new faces.

There was a strong doubt in her heart, what happened, why did her father treat her like this all of a sudden? Is she...

Yan Ruyu shook her head, it was impossible, she has already recovered, it doesn't matter if she doesn't take medicine.

"Miss, please eat." Magpie said.

"I have no appetite." Yan Ruyu said coldly.

"Since the lady doesn't eat, let's go straight to the road." After the magpie said, let the people remove the food, grab Yan Ruyu's shoulder and go out.

Yan Ruyu stared at her coldly: "I want to see my father!"

"I said that the master is not here."

"Then I want to see my mother!"

"The madam is resting, it's better for the lady not to disturb her purity."

"Where is my eldest brother and second brother?"

Magpie didn't answer her again, dragged her out of the yard, and forcibly pushed her into the carriage. At this moment, Madam Yan rushed over with a panicked expression: "Yu'er!"

"Mother!" Yan Ruyu felt like she saw a life-saving straw, and a layer of tears instantly filled her eyes.

Mrs. Yan walked to the front of the car with small steps, and when she saw the magpie pressing her daughter tightly, her face sank: "Let go!"

Magpie said: "Madam, this is the master..."

Snapped!

Before Magpie finished speaking, Madam Yan slapped her face.

Mrs. Yan reprimanded: "You still know how to call me Mrs. and let you go, but you brought out the master to press me! Get out now!"

The magpie didn't move for a while.

Mrs. Yan said to the guard behind her, "Pull her away from me!"

The guards swarmed up. Even though Magpie was a trainee, he was outnumbered, so the guards quickly pulled him aside.

Mrs. Yan stroked her daughter's face, looked her up and down, and said distressedly, "How did you do this?"

Yan Ruyu choked and said, "Mother... What did Yu'er do wrong? Dad wants to send me to the nunnery?"

"Mother doesn't know either!" Yan Congming didn't tell her what Lin's mother said to Yan Congming, but in her opinion, it was just beating a few maids, and it wasn't a big deal. As for almost killing her... It was Yu'er who was in a daze, she was Yu'er's mother, and she didn't believe that her kind and virtuous daughter would do anything to hurt her relatives.

Yan Ruyu burst into tears.

Mrs. Yan wiped her daughter's face with the veil: "Good, don't cry, mother is here, mother won't let anyone send you to the nunnery! Even if your father is here, I say the same thing! Anyway, I am Regarding your biological mother and children, he can't make decisions alone without me!"

Chapter 204 [V061] The Sick Ninth Brother (Second Update)

Yan Congming returned from the next day and found that his daughter had not been sent away. Guessing what was going on, he went to Mrs. Yan's yard. Coincidentally, Mrs. Yan was also waiting for him, and neither of them looked good.

After being able to marry into the General's Mansion, Mrs. Yan is also considered a famous family. When the Yan Mansion was charged with an unjust case and the whole family was imprisoned, although Mrs. Yan's family did not help much, they were not implicated. Over the years, the foundation of the family is still there. Mrs. Yan was quite confident when her daughter was arguing about something.

"Sir, sit down, I'll have someone prepare food and drinks." Mrs. Yan greeted her in a non-salty manner. She wanted to have a good conversation with Yan Congming.

Yan Congming was not in that mood, so he said straight to the point: "Where's Yu'er?"

Mrs. Yan said: "In my room, I was frightened by a servant who wasted half a day early in the morning. I asked the doctor to prescribe a tranquilizer, and she drank it and fell asleep."

"She was frightened?" Yan Congming almost made his wife laugh angrily. With the courage to kill with a sword, how could she be frightened by a trainee maid?

Mrs. Yan asked: "I want to ask the master, Yu'er is the flesh and blood I gave birth to in ten months of my pregnancy, and is also the master's own daughter. What unforgivable mistake did she make, and the master wants to send her to the nunnery?"

"Did she tell you these words?" Yan Congming frowned.

Mrs. Yan said: "Yu'er didn't tell me anything, she is more puzzled than me, and wants to ask you, what kind of hard-hearted father does you have? What happened last night was her fault, but she made a nightmare. Stay, Master can't let her go because of this."

Yan Congming said, "When did I say I don't want her?"

Mrs. Yan said disappointedly: "You sent her to live in the nunnery, don't you want to abandon her?"

"I..." Yan Congming hesitated.

His irrefutable appearance fell into Mrs. Yan's eyes, and it seemed to be a default. Mrs. Yan said sadly: "How did she come here in the past few years, how much she suffered, how much suffering, you and I don't know. , asked her and didn't say it, but if she didn't say it, can the master pretend that nothing happened? She was a girl, and suddenly a man spoiled her. They are pulling a lot, this hard work, can you understand, sir? Fortunately, that man is a well-known man, thanks to Yu'er, our Yan family has been rehabilitated, sir, don't forget that you can sit here today. , what did Yu'er use in exchange for it!"

"You..." Yan Congming clenched his fists and gave her a cold look, "I'm too lazy to tell you!"

After saying that, he turned around and went out without looking back.

His daughter must be sent away. He has done so many rebellious things, and just one rumor is enough to make the Yan family go to hell!

However, as soon as he left Madam Yan's house, he met Yan Ruyu, who was said to be sleeping peacefully under the porch.

Yan Ruyu had already changed back to her own clothes, not only that, but she also dressed up more flamboyantly than before, which was obviously openly challenging Yan Congming.

Yan Congming frowned and said, "What are you doing?"

"I should ask Daddy about this."

"You know what you have done yourself! Don't try to pull the entire Yan family into the water!"

So far, the father and daughter have completely torn their faces.

Yan Ruyu couldn't help but feel a chill, she squeezed her fingers: "Where's Mama Lin?"

"Don't do your business." Yan Congming said without hesitation.

Yan Ruyu's fingernails were almost pinched into the flesh, and there was a hint of indifference on her face: "Daddy already knows? So what is Daddy going to do? Abandon me, wait for Young Master Yan to come back and bring me to him and kowtow to him to admit his mistake?"

Yan Congming's eyes moved.

He knew that the risk of doing so was very high, but it was always better to admit that he was wrong. Once Young Master Yan discovered the truth first, the consequences would be even more disastrous than this.

Yan Ruyu smiled coldly: "Dad thinks that by putting the blame on me alone, the whole Yan family can be saved? Daddy doesn't even think about why the Yan family's unjust case was rehabilitated? Without my current status, His Majesty will pardon me. Is it the Yan family's 'sin'? Besides, this incident was already a

crime of deceiving the king, even if it escaped Young Master Yan's revenge, would it be possible to escape His Majesty's wrath?"

's words hit Yan Congming's sore foot, and Yan Congming was furious and said, "Then what are you going to do! Paper can't wrap fire, sooner or later..."

"There is no sooner or later." Yan Ruyu interrupted him, "I will handle it properly, and never let the Yan family fall into crisis. Daddy can continue to be your Hou Ye, soar to the sky and rise to the sky!"

"You...you didn't lie to daddy? Are you really sure?" Obviously, Yan Congming had shaken Yan Ruyu's self-confidence and the blueprint outlined.

Yan Ruyu said lightly, "Whether to be a marquis who is admired by thousands of people, or to be a wronged soul under a guillotine, Daddy can choose by himself."

After saying that, Yan Ruyu walked straight ahead.

When passing by Yan Congming, she paused, "Also, bring Mama Lin back."

...

When something like this happened, Yan Ruyu became more and more worried about the situation on Yan Jiuchao's side. She had hoped that the Yan family would give her some protection, but now she can see it clearly. She is considered an abandoned child.

Thinking about this, she stroked her flat stomach, what would have happened if those two children survived? Will my destiny be different from what it is now?

Yan Ruyu once again invited Xu Shao to the Purple Bamboo Forest.

Xu Shao said impatiently, "What is this time for?"

Yan Ruyu said sternly, "Young Master Yan, what are your plans? Have you checked?"

Xu Shao looked at the boundless night and said, "I said I would take care of it properly, and don't make an appointment with me for this kind of thing in the future."

Yan Ruyu's eyes flashed a cold light.

...

After leaving the Purple Bamboo Forest, Xu Shao returned to the Xu family mansion, and he called his confidant: "Do you remember that woman back then?"

"Master means... the biological mother of the little son?" asked the confidant.

Xu Shao nodded.

The confidant wondered: "Why did the lord suddenly ask her?"

Xu Shao said solemnly: "I'm afraid things will come to light, and no one can find her existence... Can you still find her now?"

The confidant thought: "There are not many clues, only that she has a childhood sweetheart fiance named Zhao Heng, who is a very powerful scholar, and the accent she speaks should be from the capital area... If you find that scholar named Zhao Heng, you should be able to find it. She is."

Xu Shao pinched his eyebrows: "It's my fault that I was soft-hearted at the time... that's all, you go find it first."

"After finding..."

"Kill her!"

...

The night was falling, and on the secluded official road, a luxurious carriage was driving slowly. Brows raised.

The young master has been free from disease and disasters throughout the winter. They are still in better shape as young masters than before. Who knows that they have contracted the wind and cold as soon as they leave Beijing, and they have not been able to get better.

"Why did you bring the young master?" Ying Liu complained.

"Why is it mine again?" Ying Shisan was wronged, can he stop what the young master decided?

"You won't knock him out?" Ying Liu muttered.

"You try one?" Ying Shisan squinted.

The two were arguing in a low voice, but Yan Jiuchao's voice, which had become hoarse due to coughing, suddenly came from the carriage: "How long until we get to the inn?"

Yingliu looked ahead and said, "I'm afraid we won't be able to stay in the inn tonight. There is a post station ten miles ahead. Why don't we just stop at the post station first?"

Yan Jiuchao gave a light hum, agreeing.

Although the carriage was covered with thick mattresses, the journey was bumpy, and they were uncomfortable as guards, not to mention the sick young master. Ying Shisan hurriedly drove the carriage to the inn.

They had passed Jizhou and entered Tongzhou. At this time, they were on the boundary of a small town in Tongzhou, but they were only a few dozen miles away from the town center.

"Young Master." Yingliu jumped off the carriage and opened the curtain for Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao walked down the thick fox fur.

The inn is not big, the guest rooms are full, and the wing that only serves the official family is still empty.

Ying Liu took the prefect token of Tongzhou that had been prepared, and settled on this wing.

Ying Thirteen drove the carriage to the stable and found someone to feed the horse.

They brought the dead men, in order to prevent attention, the dead men were not in front of them, but scattered around ten miles.

"Young Master, there's nothing good to eat here, let's just eat some." Ying Liu brought the food bought from the inn, a plate of boiled sweet potatoes, a steamed salted fish and a bowl of fried cowpeas with pork belly.

It's hard to eat just looking at that dish.

Yan Jiuchao took two pieces of black tea cake from the box to satisfy his hunger. Although there was no taste, he wanted to eat good-looking ones.

I have a cold, so lethargic (□□)

Chapter 205 [V062] Awan gave birth to a child

Ten days have passed, and Yu Shaoqing's birthday is getting closer and closer, and the Yu family's construction site has also laid a foundation and built a brick wall. After being beaten by Yu Wan, there have been no disputes on the construction site. proceeded in an orderly manner.

Yu Wan personally takes care of the workshop every day, and she is busy but not chaotic. As for the wasteland reclamation in the back mountain, it was originally supervised by Shuanzi, but now it is Yu Shaoqing. When he fell back, his nose was blue and his face was swollen, Yu Shaoqing went up the mountain and beat him up, and the horse thieves immediately became honest.

On this day, Little Tie Dan and Jiang Shi rarely stayed in bed, and the family of four sat in the main room for breakfast.

Yu Shaoqing cooked sweet potato porridge, steamed cornmeal wowotou, steamed a bowl of egg custard for each of the sister and brother, and boiled a bowl of brown sugar **** tea for the Jiang family.

Yu Wan looked at the sweet and greasy brown sugar water and thought to herself, no wonder Auntie has been staying in bed lately.

Well, she actually wants a younger sister.

"Awan, it's almost the end of the month." Yu Shaoqing glanced at the shoes under his feet and said with a deep meaning.

Yu Wan was busy eating egg custard and didn't notice her father's eyes, but father seemed to have something to say—

Yu Wan remembered it, wiped her mouth and said, "Don't worry, Daddy, I remember!"

Isn't it just to give the antidote to those guys?

In fact, where is the antidote? They were all bluffing by Master Bao, and the one among them was not Seven Days Broken Heart Powder, but a short-term poison prepared with a small amount of Aconitum.

Of course, in order to make those guys obedient, Grandpa Bao still pretended to make a few bottles of pills.

Yu Wan nodded: "I will give it to Daddy at the end of the month."

Yu Shaoqing was so excited that he almost floated.

Looking at his father's happy appearance, he was almost dizzy, and the little iron boy felt pain in his eggs. Isn't it just a red skirt? As for success!

I really feel sad for his auntie.

A-Niang must not know that her man has such a quirky habit.

So women, you must polish your eyes before marrying, because you never know how many sides the man you are marrying has.

Little Tie Dan reluctantly sighed and went back to eating egg custard.

After all, the egg custard made by this man is quite good.

"Father." After dinner, Yu Wan and Yu Shaoqing talked about the hilltop, "Father, what do you think of that hilltop?"

Lianhua Village is surrounded by mountains on three sides. Yu Wan chose to open up wasteland on the eastern hill, while she usually picks wild amaranth and digs bamboo shoots on the southern hill.

Before joining the army, Yu Shaoqing also followed his family to grow land. To be honest, he didn't think the soil on the top of the mountain was very fertile. It looked good from the bottom, but the soil became more barren as he went up, but he couldn't pour cold water on his daughter. , then said: "What is Awan planning to plant after reclaiming the wasteland?"

"Fruit trees, grapes, and tea can all be planted. It's better to open a medicinal field." Yu Wan said longingly.

Don't you think the soil is very poor... Yu Shaoqing took a deep breath, he is a good father who loves his daughter.

"Dad, are you okay?" Yu Wan asked with a smile in her eyes.

Yu Shaoqing said: "...Okay, very good."

It's not my own land anyway, so the blind date will share a point, and there's not much left, not to mention that in the absence of fields, it is better to have a barren hill.

Yu Wan hit the railway while it was hot: "Since Daddy said so, let's buy that hill!"

Yu Shaoqing almost choked.

What did the daughter say?

Buy down the hill? That broken mountain?

Yu Shaoqing cleared his throat and said solemnly, "Do I have to discuss with your uncle first about such a big matter?"

Yu Wan said: "I have already asked the uncle, and the uncle said he listened to Dad!"

Big brother has been an old farmer for half his life, can't he see that the hilltop can be improved for at least three or five years before it can grow crops? Throwing such a big pot to him is to expect him to be a villain in front of Awan...

Big brother is so scheming!

Yu Shaoqing squeezed his fist: "Awan, that piece of land..."

"Well, Dad said."

"...buy it!" Yu Shaoqing laughed.

"What? Are you going to buy a mountain?" Li Zheng's home, Li Zheng heard Yu Wan's words and almost didn't drop his jaw.

Yu Wan nodded seriously: "Well, you heard right, I want to buy a mountain."

"Just... the mountain where we opened up wasteland?" Li Zheng glanced strangely at Yu Shaoqing and his uncle who were standing behind Yu Wan, "Your family agrees?"

The faces of the two were indescribable.

Yu Wan frowned and said, "My uncle and my daddy both agree!"

The two covered their eyes.

Li was stunned and looked back at Yu Wan, who was in front of him embarrassedly. It's not like this is the case with your favorite girl. The soil of that mountain is so bad, are you blind?

There are many hills around Lianhua Village, but this one is the only one that meets the conditions for land reclamation after the formalities are completed.

Of course, they have only opened up the wasteland to the side close to the village, and the other side has not been moved. I wonder if the soil quality will be better.

"You bought the mountain, where do the villagers go to farm?" Li Zheng asked.

"Just plant it on the mountain." Yu Wan said.

Li Zheng was stunned for a moment: "Isn't that a tenant farmer?"

The villagers of Lianhua Village are all self-employed farmers. Although they have to bear the responsibilities of extortionate taxes and military service, they own the land themselves, unlike tenant farmers, who work for others.

Yu Wan said, "However, the yamen didn't say to give the land on the mountain to the villagers. They only said how many acres they lost, so they set aside as many acres on the mountain, no more, no less."

This is also true. After all, what is really recorded in their names is the fertile fields that were destroyed in the earthquake. They only have the right to use the barren mountains, not ownership, so it really doesn't matter who is in the hands of the barren mountains.

"That field rent..." Li was hesitating.

Yu Wan said: "It won't be higher than the yamen, you can rest assured."

Speaking of which, Lizheng still disagrees. No matter how he wants to make money, it's all the villagers, and it's Awan who loses.

"Ugh."

This prodigal little lady.

Li was riding an ox cart to go to the yamen to go through the formalities, when Yu Shaoqing and his uncle returned to the house in pain.

Uncle took out the recipe, and Yu Shaoqing picked up the hoe.

Little Tie Dan asked suspiciously: "Uncle, Dad, what are you going to do?"

The two of them said in unison: "Make money!"

...

Li was moving very fast. After an hour, he came back from the yamen. He couldn't take a breath and went to Yu Wan's house non-stop: "Awan, I found out, that mountain... can be sold!"

Yu Wan poured him a bowl of herbal tea: "How much money?"

Li is holding up the tea bowl with one hand and making a gesture with the other.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows: "Fifty taels?"

Lizheng choked with a sip of tea in his throat: "Why do you think the government office is so kind? Five hundred taels! Not a single penny!"

"This is too expensive!" It wasn't the first day Yu Wan came to Lianhua Village. She had already inquired about the land prices in eight townships. Such barren mountains were at most one hundred taels.

"Why don't you buy it." Li Zheng also thought it was expensive.

"I want to buy it." Yu Wan said.

Li Zheng wondered, "Why do you have to buy a mountain?"

"I just want to buy it." Yu Wan said.

"You..." He was gasping for breath, "You're burning too much money!"

A barren mountain has the value of a barren mountain. According to Yu Wan's original budget, as long as the price does not exceed one hundred taels, she will not lose money, but now it exceeds four hundred taels. To be honest, the risk and reward are somewhat disproportionate, but for some reason, Yu Wan still had an impulse to buy it.

Do I really want to be a landlady?

Yu Wan let out a sigh and said to Li Zheng: "I'll find a way to deal with the silver, and I'll ask you to help me move around."

"Hey girl, why don't you listen..." Li Zheng complained.

Yu Wan took her bags and went to Zuixianju.

The news of Zuixianju cooking for the palace was widely publicized by Qin Ye, and now the door is full of customers, and the business is so good.

Master Qin had just sent off a table of distinguished guests in person, when he raised his head and saw Yu Wan jumping off a carriage, his eyes lit up, and he greeted him and said, "Aiya, what wind is blowing our second master? ?"

Yu Wan said: "You are a Jiang Zuo person, don't talk about the child's pronunciation, it sounds awkward."

Qin Ye pouted.

Yu Wan walked into the lobby with the baggage, the second and the guests doubled compared to the last time, which shows that the business is really good.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan said: "I just passed by Tianxianglou, and its business is much quieter than before."

Master Qin patted his chest and said, "Isn't that right? All the guests have come to our place! After having eaten our food, I can't look down on theirs anymore!"

This is only half right. The taste of Zuixianju is good, and Tianxianglou is not bad. The reason for the current situation is that Zuixianju has launched dishes that are not available in the whole capital, and the reputation of Tianxianglou is too great. Worse.

But even so, Tianxianglou has no plans to curb the trend. Their newly opened eighth restaurant closed and reopened. Not only that, but Chengbei is planning to open a ninth restaurant.

Yu Wan really doesn't understand Xu Shao's mind.

Lord Qin led Yu Wan to the second floor, pushed open an exquisite wooden door and said, "This is the account room specially prepared for you."

"I still have an accountant?" Yu Wan was surprised.

Lord Qin smiled: "Of course there is! You are the owner of our Zuixianju! How can you not even have your own accountant!"

You're flattering again, aren't you? Obviously, she went to the palace and found out that there is more value in her.

Yu Wan glanced at him.

Lord Qin was defeated: "Okay, the best chef in the world bestowed by the royal family can't be neglected."

Yu Wan is very satisfied with the house, which is spacious and bright, without overly complicated decoration, elegant and clean, and everything is just right.

"That's how you came? Where's my bamboo shoots?" Qin Ye looked up and down behind Yu Wan.

Yu Wan put the burden on the table: "The bamboo shoots will be ready at the end of the month. I came to you today to show you something."

"What?" Qin Ye raised his eyebrows.

Yu Wan opened the bag and handed him a scroll.

Master Qin vaguely felt that this scroll was familiar, he took it in his hand strangely, untied the ribbon, opened it, and was instantly dumbfounded: "'The No. 1 Chef in the World'? This, isn't this His Majesty's calligraphy treasure?"

"Want it?" Yu Wan asked.

Think, of course! Dream about it! This is the emperor's calligraphy treasure. If you take it back, it will make hundreds of officials pay homage to it, okay?

Master Qin swallowed his saliva and resisted the urge to put the scroll in his pocket: "This, this can't be given away casually..."

Yu Wan said, "Who said it's going to be delivered? It's selling, selling it to you."

Lord Qin: "???"

Can't be delivered, can it be sold... Master Qin really wants to dig out the seeds of this girl's head to see how long it is.

Lord Qin said solemnly: "Let Your Majesty know, I'm afraid it's not good..."

Yu Wan: "Five hundred taels."

Master Qin: "Deal!"

After a quarter of an hour, Yu Wan left Zuixianju with five silver bills with white flowers.

In fact, based on her relationship with Master Qin, she could borrow 500 taels, without having to sell the emperor's calligraphy, but one, she doesn't like to owe money, and two, can the emperor's calligraphy be eaten or drunk? They are all rude, and the children are naughty. If they accidentally break it, they will be charged with great disrespect. It is better to sell it, out of sight and out of mind.

Yu Wan got into the hired carriage.

The driver said: "Miss Yu, are we going back to the village?"

Yu Wan often rents carriages from this car dealership and is familiar with the driver.

Yu Wan thought for a while and said, "Don't go back to the village first, go to Xiao Mansion."

is already in Beijing, why don't you go and see the three children? It's just that I was in a hurry today and didn't bring snacks from my uncle. Yu Wan asked the driver to park the carriage in front of a dim sum shop and asked for a box of sweet-scented osmanthus cakes, a box of cloud cakes, and three strings of candied haws.

"How much?" Yu Wan asked.

"Sixty-four texts." The proprietress said.

The things in the city are expensive, Yu Wan took out her purse and was about to take the money, but suddenly a beggar came and snatched Yu Wan's purse!

Yu Wan's eyes sank, robbing money and grabbing her head, it really sucks!

"Keep it for me, I'll be back soon." After Yu Wan explained, she quickly chased after the little beggar.

...

In a quiet alley, Zhao Heng hurriedly walked with a few packets of freshly caught medicine. After secretly moving out of Lotus Village, he cut off all ties with the past and moved into an old house in the capital.

Although this house is dilapidated, it is not far from where he is currently studying, which is very convenient for him to take care of the Zhao family.

It was early after school today. He went to the pharmacy to get some medicine, and he was rushing back to cook it for the Zhao family, but two tall men suddenly approached him and blocked his way.

He goes to the left and they go to the left.

He went to the right, and they went to the right.

This is staring at him.

Zhao Heng is just a weak scholar with no strength to tie a chicken. He can't beat him. He suppressed the fear that surged in his heart and asked the two of them, "Dare to ask the strong man, what's the matter?"

One of the strong men said: "My master wants to see you."

Zhao Heng wondered: "Your master is..."

The two didn't answer, they put a sack over his head and took him away.

When the sack was removed, Zhao Heng had already been pinned on a chair. In front of him was a landscape screen. On both sides of the screen stood two strong men who had just caught him.

Zhao Heng was frightened by this posture and his legs were weak.

Behind the screen, Xu Shao's confidant said without anger, "Are you Zhao Heng?"

Zhao Heng's heart stunned: "...Yes, I am Zhao Heng, dare to ask your Excellency is..."

"You don't need to know who I am. I invited you today because I have a few questions to ask you. Just answer me honestly, and I promise not to embarrass you."

"Why do you want to ask?" Zhao Heng asked.

"Bring him the portrait."

A strong man walked behind the screen, took a portrait from Xu Shao's confidant and unfolded it in front of Zhao Heng.

This is a portrait of a woman. The woman in the painting is plainly dressed, with an ugly face, large red spots on her face, and a pregnant belly that is about to give birth.

Zhao Heng felt nauseated after only one glance.

Such an ugly woman, how can a man have a mouth?

"Do you recognize him?" Xu Shao's confidant asked.

Zhao Heng thought, how could I know such an ugly woman? He just never saw it!

"No, I don't recognize it." Zhao Heng said.

"Don't lie, I have many ways to make you tell the truth." After Xu Shao's confidant said, the two strong men immediately pulled out the daggers from their waists.

Zhao Heng shivered with fright, and said in a panic, "I'm telling the truth! I've never seen the person in the portrait!"

"Take a closer look!" Xu Shao's confidant said.

This kind of ugly woman made Zhao Heng nauseous at first glance. He resisted the tumbling in his stomach and looked at it carefully. This time, he really saw something. Those eyes, to be exact it was that innocent look that made him feel a little familiar, but he still couldn't remember where he had seen it before.

Zhao Heng shook his head: "I didn't lie to you, I really haven't seen this person."

Xu Shao's confidant frowned, did he make a mistake this time? Near the capital, Zhao Heng, a scholar named Zhao Heng, they have already arrested two, one is in his thirties, his children are fifteen or sixteen, and the other is only eighteen, but he has never made a marriage contract with any woman.

Wait, engagement?

A flash of light flashed in the mind of the confidant, and he said calmly: "Have you ever had a marriage contract with someone?"

Zhao Heng was taken aback, he didn't understand what the other party asked this for, but he answered honestly: "It's fixed, but it was withdrawn."

"Why withdraw?"

Zhao Heng bit his head and said, "She doesn't follow women's ways and seduces men."

"How old is she?"

Why do you keep asking about that woman?

Zhao Heng suppressed his impatience and replied, "Seventeen, this year turns eighteen."

The age is right!

Xu Shao's confidant asked the woman's information carefully, and found that she had disappeared three years ago, and then returned to the village with a sum of money, silver? Isn't that just a windfall from selling the jade pendant of Yan Jiu Dynasty?

Xu Shao's confidant excitedly asked people to bring a pen and paper and ordered Zhao Heng to draw the other party's face.

Zhao Heng read well and painted well, and quickly painted Yu Wan's appearance, but when he was finishing Yu Wan's eyes, his writing stopped.

"Why don't you draw?" Xu Shao's confidant asked in a deep voice.

Zhao Heng's eyes flashed, and cold sweat broke out: "My hand is numb... It will be fine soon."

Yu Wan was still rushing to see the three little milk packs, too lazy to bother with them: "Get out of here!"

The little thieves rolled away in panic!

Yu Wan weighed the purse in her hand. Counting the 12 taels she snatched, she had 512 taels on her body.

"Who are you?"

A man's voice came from behind, Yu Wan turned around and looked: "Zhao Heng?"

Zhao Heng murmured: "You are not Awan, who are you? What have you done to Awan?"

Yu Wan said coldly: "You are crazy! Open your eyes and see clearly, I am Yu Wan!"

"You look like her, but..." Zhao Heng looked into Yu Wan's eyes with determination, "You are not her, she would never look at me like this."

Yu Wan said without changing her face: "After you gave up my marriage and forced me to commit suicide by jumping into a river, what kind of eyes do you expect me to look at you with? Love? The love is not over? Continue to give up on you?"

Zhao Heng's eyes fell on her flat stomach, and he said with difficulty: "Awan is innocent, I wronged her... Awan didn't enter the kiln... It was you who entered the kiln, and it was you who had an affair with the human bead... "

Yu Wan slapped her with a big ear: "I was wronged that I didn't enter the kiln for not enough, and I was wronged to have a child! Zhao Heng! You are a man!"

Zhao Heng was beaten to the ground, he turned his face and looked at Yu Wan coldly: "You said I wronged you, that's good, do you dare to go to the medical examination with me!"

The end of the month, the monthly pass will expire if you don't vote, don't waste it~

Chapter 206 [V063] Childbirth late at night (two more)

She's crazy to go for a medical check-up with this guy!

Yu Wan felt that a man like Zhao Heng would not be relieved if he was beaten to death. To say that he was a villain, he did not violate any laws; to say that he was a good man, but he forced to death an innocent woman.

This kind of man is the most annoying. The original owner would rather forget everything about him because his heart was so cold.

"Zhao Heng, you are a scholar, can you speak so eloquently?"

Although she has not experienced it personally, she also understands what the physical examination means to an ancient woman. It is almost a kind of humiliation. The dignified imperial examination scholar actually talks about this kind of nonsense. What about his quality? Did you feed the dog? !

"I was really blind in the past, so I could see a gentle scum like you!"

"I....."

Yu Wan shouted: "Shut up! You forgot how I worked for your Zhao family, and after hearing a couple of rumors, she shouted that she wanted to retire my relatives. Destroying my reputation in front of the

whole village, and then, in order to escape the three hundred taels of silver, I moved out of Lotus Village overnight... Is this one thing, one thing, like what a man would do?"

Zhao Heng retorted: "It's not that I want to slander your reputation, I didn't expect my sister she..."

Yu Wan interrupted him coldly: "So you have admitted the other charges?"

Zhao Heng choked.

Confession is neither, nor refutation.

So he said that she is not Awan, his Awan is not so aggressive, let alone so eloquent!

Zhao Heng wanted to say something, when he saw Yu Wan walking towards him, Yu Wan crouched down in front of him, stretched out a pair of slender hands, and grabbed his clothes.

He changed color suddenly: "In broad daylight...you...what are you going to do? You woman, do you still have any shame—"

Before the words could be spoken, Yu Wan had already taken his purse, poured out all the silver pieces, and said calmly, "It's two taels in total, and you still owe me two hundred and ninety-eight taels. In the future, you can either hide Follow me, or if you meet once, I will let you pay it back!"

Having said that, Yu Wan threw the purse back on him unceremoniously and left without looking back.

When she came out of the alley, Yu Wan passed by a rich lady who was wearing a cloak and deliberately lowered the brim of her hat. The reason why she identified her as a noble girl was because she had a noble incense that the poor could not use floating on her body.

A noble girl would appear in such a dilapidated alley? And looking at her cautious appearance, she seems to be avoiding people's eyes and ears.

But what does this have to do with her?

She will never have anything to do with her in this life.

Yu Wan didn't care, but the lady gave Yu Wan a careful look, but it wasn't because of Yu Wan that she cared, she was just cautious and worried about meeting any acquaintances here.

She entered the side alley, and Huarong walked over: "Zhao Gongzi, are you all right? You are injured!"

Zhao Heng wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth: "No problem."

The woman stretched out her hand and wanted to help him up, but she felt that she should not be so rude, so she put her hand down.

Zhao Heng stood up against the wall, cupped her hands, and greeted her politely.

"Who hurt you like this? Do you want to report to the officials?" the woman asked anxiously.

Zhao Heng shook his head: "No, why did the miss come here?"

The woman picked up the medicine bag in her hand and said softly, "I got the medicine for my aunt."

Zhao Heng lowered his eyes and bowed, "...Thank you."

...

Yu Wan returned to the shop selling dim sum. The driver came over and saw Yu Wan's expression was not very good. He thought that he hadn't caught the thief, so he said, "It's fine if you're okay. If you encounter this kind of thing in the future, stop chasing it."

The thieves are all gangs, and it's too dangerous for a girl to chase after them.

"I got the purse back." Yu Wan didn't want to explain what happened to Zhao Heng, so she bought the dim sum with her money.

Since it has been chased back, why are you not happy? The coachman didn't ask, they must have more ears and one less mouth when they do this.

"Are you going to Xiao Mansion now?" the coachman asked.

"No, it's getting late, let's go back to town." Yu Wan got into the carriage.

The driver looked up at the sky, it was a bit late, but he had a gut feeling that Miss Yu didn't cancel the trip because of the weather.

But since Miss Yu didn't say anything, he pretended not to know.

The driver wisely drove the car back to Lotus Town.

Yu Wan walked back to the village and gave the dim sum and candied haws to Xiao Tie Dan and her sister.

"Why three strings?" Little Tie Dan said while licking the candied haws.

Yu Wan rubbed his little head, thinking to herself, I can't lift myself up so much. In the end, I'm still affected by that scumbag. She doesn't understand.

Yu Wan looked at Little Tie Dan: "You can't do this in the future."

Little Tie Dan is confused, which is not allowed?

...

I don't know if Zhao Heng was angry, that night, Yu Wanzhen dreamed that she gave birth to a child.

She dreamed of a night of lightning and thunder. She was lying on a big unfamiliar bed with a thick mattress under her body. Her whole body was soaked in cold sweat, and there was a fracture-like pain in her lower abdomen and tail vertebra.

"Grandma! Grandma!"

A servant girl about the same age as Mama Lin pushed open the door and walked in: "What's wrong with you?"

"Grandma, I hurt..."

The maid stepped forward and touched her belly with her cold fingertips, her eyes changed: "No, I'm going to give birth!"

She couldn't see the other party's face clearly, but she grabbed the other party's hand: "Grandma...don't go..."

The maid said: "You are about to give birth...I have to go and invite Mother Wen!"

Her tears fell in big drops: "Grandma, I'm afraid..."

"Don't be afraid, you'll be fine, all women have to give birth, and the pain will be gone after giving birth..." The maid said, she broke her hand, put on her cloak and rushed into the rain.

The icy wind and rain poured in, and she was in excruciating pain on the bed.

Suddenly, she felt a heat wave coming from her body.

Is the amniotic fluid broken?

Yu Wan woke up from her sleep with a shudder!

She opened her eyes wide and looked at the familiar beam of the house, and it took a long while before she came back to her senses.

The pain in the dream was too real, and even when she woke up, she could still vaguely feel the residual pain in her lower abdomen and coccyx, as if she had really experienced labor pains.

"It's so scary, how could I have such a dream?" Yu Wan sat up, her clothes were soaking wet, I don't know if it was hot or frightened, as for the heat wave...

Yu Wan lifted the quilt, touched the little iron egg, and sighed helplessly, this child has wet the bed again!

Yu Wan changed the sheets and mattresses, and also changed Xiao Tidan and herself into dry clothes, and was about to fall asleep again when Aunt Zhang screamed from outside.

Is something wrong with the Zhang family?

Yu Wan put on a Luo skirt and coat, Yu Shaoqing was also awakened, and the father and daughter met unexpectedly in the main room.

"It seems to be Aunt Zhang's house." Yu Wan said.

"Let's go and have a look." Yu Shaoqing went out with his daughter.

When the two arrived at Aunt Zhang's house, Aunt Bai and Li Zheng's family also came.

"Hey, don't go in." Li Zheng stopped Yu Shaoqing, "It's Sanniu's daughter-in-law who is about to give birth."

Sanniu is Erniu's younger brother. At first, Erniu was arrested and conscripted to delay his marriage. Therefore, he, as a younger brother, married a wife and had children earlier. Sanniu's daughter-in-law is a second child. It happened that I saw the red first, and it seemed to be quite serious.

These words are hard for the big men to say, Li Zheng just cleared his throat and said, "Er Niu and Shuan Zi have already gone to invite Granny Wen."

Yu Shaoqing said sternly: "I'll go too."

The nearby villages do not have a stable woman, so they have to go to the town. Shuanzi must be driven by an ox cart, but how can an ox cart be faster than a war horse?

Li is nodding: "Alright, you go and come back quickly."

Yu Shaoqing went on a horse.

Sanniu's daughter-in-law screamed so badly, Yu Wan remembered the dream again, and felt panic in her heart. She took a deep breath and said, "I'll go in and have a look."

"Eh." Li Zheng let Yu Wan go.

Sanniu's daughter-in-law was lying on the bed, Xiao Chen stood by the side, constantly wiping the blood below her with a handkerchief, while Aunt Zhang was crying into tears, and Aunt Bai was comforting her carefully.

Yu Wan has not forgotten to read the medical book left to her by Grandpa Bao. The medical book contains detailed records about the birth, how to diagnose, how to deliver a baby, and even a preliminary assumption of a cesarean section. Yu Wan deeply understands every detail. I remembered it in my mind, but for some reason, Yu Wan's brain suddenly buzzed when she saw the blood.

"Awan, don't be stunned! Come and help!"

Xiao Chen's voice interrupted Yu Wan's thoughts.

Yu Wan calmed down and stepped forward.

Xiao Chen handed a blood-stained cotton cloth to Yu Wan's hand, and grabbed a new one to wipe the blood on Sanniu's daughter-in-law.

Yu Wan looked at the blood cloth in her hand, and at the Sanniu daughter-in-law who was screaming in the pool of blood, her mind suddenly became blank.

"Mother--I'm afraid--"

"Grandma—I'm afraid—"

The cry of Sanniu's daughter-in-law overlapped strangely with the voice that flashed through his mind inadvertently.

Yu Wan stood up abruptly, the blood cloth fell into the basin, and the blood splashed Xiao Chen's body.

Xiao Chen sighed: "Awan, what are you doing!"

Yu Wan's chest heaved heavily, and fine sweat oozes from her forehead.

"Awan, are you... alright?" Aunt Bai was the first to notice Yu Wan's abnormality.

Yu Wan was indeed a country girl who didn't know the world, but since she was hurt by Zhao Heng, she seemed to be a different person. Aunt Bai didn't think there was anything wrong with this, only that she had hurt Zhao Heng. , I figured it out, and since then I have learned to be a man again.

Yu Wan's changes, Aunt Bai saw all the changes in her eyes. No matter how dangerous the situation was, she never showed the slightest panic on her face, but at this moment, she looked like a frightened little girl.

"I'm fine..." She didn't know if she was answering Aunt Bai, or she was talking to herself. Yu Wan walked to the bed, raised her hand to touch the bulging belly of Sanniu's daughter-in-law, and murmured, "The fetal position is not correct, the fetal position must be aligned first."

Xiao Chen was taken aback: "How did you know?"

"I gave birth." Yu Wan blurted out, and was stunned after that.

The whole room was stunned, even the wife of Sanniu, who was in so much pain, stopped crying and looked at Yu Wan as if struck by lightning.

Yu Wan was more surprised than them, and she didn't know how she would say such a thing.

Aunt Bai coughed lightly and said, "Awan is saying, she has delivered babies! What do you hear!"

Yu Wan lowered her eyes, neither admitting nor refuting.

Everyone thought she had acquiesced and let out a long sigh of relief. They said, "Young little girl, how could she have given birth to a baby without a man?"

Sanniu's daughter-in-law calmly lay back on the bed, "Ah—" and continued to cry.

Yu Wan left the delivery room.

Li was greeted: "How is the daughter-in-law of Sanniu?"

Yu Wan shook her head.

"What does this mean? You... you can't cure it?" The story of Yu Wan stitching Er Niu and Yu Song had already spread, and Li Zheng knew that she could sometimes heal people.

"Yes, I can't cure it."

It's not that the medical skills are not enough, but her hands...

Yu Wan looked at her slightly trembling hands. After touching the pregnant belly of Sanniu's daughter-in-law, these hands began to tremble uncontrollably.

"Mother Wen is here!" Yu Shaoqing's fierce horse galloped over and stopped in front of the house.

Yu Shaoqing took down Granny Wen, who was about to vomit, and handed it to Aunt Bai to bring it into the house.

Yu Wan returned to her home.

Little Iron Dan was still sounding asleep, but Mrs Jiang woke up.

Mrs. Jiang was sitting on the head of Xiao Tie Dan's bed. She covered Xiao Tie Dan with the quilt that he kicked over. She seemed to be guarding Xiao Tie Dan and waiting for Yu Wan.

"Auntie." Yu Wan said with difficulty, "...Have I ever given birth to a child?"

Mrs Jiang did not look back at Yu Wan, nor did she ask Yu Wan why she said that.

She just lowered her head gently: "...Yes."

Chapter 207 [V064] Three Babies

She had indeed given birth to a child, and that dream was not fake, let alone the feeling of panic.

Yu Wan squeezed her fingers: "Then... what about the child?"

Jiang shi shook his head: "I don't know, you...you didn't say it."

I really didn't say that, even the fact that she was pregnant and gave birth was discovered by Jiang's mother herself, and Awan seemed to have a nightmare, and she didn't remember everything about the year she disappeared.

Awan asked Jiang Shi in fear: "Mother, what's wrong with me? How could I be like this?"

Her tears flowed down in big chunks.

Mrs Jiang had to say, "You're fine, you went to your cousin's aunt's house, did you forget, child?"

"Then, that money..."

"It's the entanglement your cousin gave you."

"Yes, it was the entanglement given to me by my cousin, I... I remembered."

"Really?" Jiang Shi gently touched her head.

Jiang said in a low voice, "I once thought about where the child went, but I'm not even sure if he was born alive."

"I was born," she murmured.

What about after giving birth?

She can't remember.

Yu Wan felt suffocated in her heart. I don't know since when, she remembered the past life less often, and the people and events of the past life gradually became unclear in her mind. She could no longer deceive herself and say that it was the original owner's business. .

That's her business, her child.

Yu Wan walked to the bed, pulled out the quilt and lay in.

Mrs Jiang tucked her the quilt.

She turned, turned inward, and curled herself into a ball.

Mrs Jiang stroked her temples and gently left the room.

"Auntie."

Jiang Shi paused.

Yu Wan said nothing.

But Jiang Shi knew what the sentence she didn't say was——

Auntie, I am so sad.

...

The daughter-in-law of Sanniu was born, and Tianliang gave birth to a big fat boy. This is the second grandson of Aunt Zhang. Aunt Zhang was so happy that she boiled red eggs early in the morning and sent them from house to house. Children are also happy.

When it was delivered to Yu Wan's house, Yu Wan had just woken up and was sitting on the bed in a daze.

"Awan!" Aunt Zhang walked in with a smile and put two red eggs on her table, "Thank you so much yesterday! If you didn't invite Mother Wen so quickly, my daughter-in-law would be in danger! "

Sanniu's daughter-in-law was bleeding profusely, but she was frightened, and it was only stopped when the mother-in-law came.

"However, there is no abnormal fetal position!" Aunt Zhang said with a serious face.

"I made a mistake." Yu Wan whispered.

It is not the daughter-in-law of Sanniu who is in the wrong position, it is her three years ago.

Unexpectedly, Yu Wan didn't check him, she took a red egg and stuffed it into his hand: "Sister has something to do, go out first, come back and check your homework."

Little Iron Egg: "Oh."

"Also." Yu Wan, who walked to the door, turned around and said, "No matter how well you memorize the book, it's still very embarrassing to wet the bed."

Heart-filled little iron egg: "..."

...

Yu Wan went to the capital and stayed in the alley where she met Zhao Heng yesterday.

Zhao Heng had just left school and was walking home with his bookbag. He was halfway there when a figure blocked him.

Zhao Heng's first reaction was that the group of people who put sacks on his head came again, and he subconsciously covered his head with a book bag.

Yu Wan opened the book bag without thinking.

Zhao Heng glanced at him: "It's you? Why are you here again?!"

Seeing Yu Wan was no less frightened than seeing the group of people, after all, the group of people only asked questions, unlike Yu Wan, who even beat him up.

Yu Wan grabbed his collar and dragged her into the side alley like a little chicken.

"You, you...what are you doing! Let go!" Zhao Heng said angrily, it was really shameful for a big man to be dragged around by a little girl!

Yu Wan threw him to the corner, his thin body slammed into the cold wall, and he gasped in pain.

Yu Wan said with disgust: "Just you weak chicken, I didn't fall in love with you because I was blind, but because my brain was flooded!"

Zhao Heng choked with anger: "You...you don't have to speak ill!"

Yu Wan glanced at him lightly.

Zhao Heng hugged his book bag tightly and said, "I don't have any money with me today!"

Yu Wan didn't come to him to ask for money, it was in Yu Wan's eyes whether to bring it or not, Yu Wan looked at him and said, "I ask you, you said that I went to the kiln and gave birth to a child, where are these rumors from? come."

Zhao Heng did not speak.

Yu Wan said coldly, "I'm not very patient. If you don't tell me, I'll punch you with my fists."

Zhao Heng blushed and said: "Lang Lang Qian Kun, at the feet of the emperor, how dare you bend the law?"

Yu Wan raised her hand and scratched her ears!

Zhao Heng covered his head with his book bag.

Of course, Yu Wan's ear scraper didn't go down, it was just to scare him, and Zhao Heng was indeed frightened. The red face faded from the blood, and it became pale and pale.

Yu Wan said: "You'd better explain it to me honestly, otherwise, I'm not afraid of wearing shoes if I'm barefoot, I not only dare to beat you, but also dare to go to the place where you study so that your classmates and masters can see it. , what a perfidious **** you are!"

Zhao Heng squeezed his fingers humiliatingly.

"Don't tell me soon!" Yu Wan shouted fiercely.

Zhao Heng's body trembled, and his clenched fingers spread out: "You...you entered the kiln because a classmate of mine told me."

"Your classmate? Who is your classmate? What's your name? Where do you live? What did you say, please invite me honestly!"

Actually Yu Wan is not interested in who her classmates are, but if you don't confuse the audition so much, Zhao Heng will surely realize his true intentions.

Zhao Heng thought that Yu Wan was annoyed by someone destroying her name, and did not suspect anything else: "My classmate's surname is Yang. When you were studying in a private school in the town, you gave me several things, and he saw you."

"Then what?" Yu Wan asked.

Zhao Heng said: "He and I are good friends, not only as classmates, but also in the same bed."

"Speak human words." Yu Wan didn't want to hear this kind of nutritious stuff.

"I just want to say that he won't lie to me. Three years ago, he went to Xuzhou with his family to visit relatives, and he saw you..." Zhao Heng's throat slid with difficulty, "You were in the kiln. inside."

Yu Wan mocked: "You scholars also visit kilns?"

Zhao Heng's face turned blue and red: "I haven't been shopping."

Yu Wan continued: "So you believe him when he said it? He also spread the rumor that I had a baby?"

Zhao Heng took a deep breath: "I said he wouldn't lie to me, as for your childbirth...I saw it with my own eyes."

"You?" Yu Wan looked at him in disbelief.

Zhao Heng quickly explained: "I didn't mean that, I mean...I have seen your portrait! Yesterday, before I met you, I was taken away by two men..."

Zhao Heng explained how he met the strong man, how he was questioned, and how he was sent back to the alley: "...you...you have something growing on your face, but I recognize you, then It's you! The woman in the picture is pregnant... it's you! You... you're honest, have you offended someone?"

Yu Wan, who did not offend anyone, didn't care very much. What she cared about was that Zhao Heng didn't know if she gave birth to the child safely.

...

"How could it be her?"

In an unremarkable tea shop, Yan Ruyu saw a painting in front of her. The woman in the painting was repeatedly struggling with her, and threatened to rob her fiance and son's little village girl!

"Did you make a mistake?"

Yan Ruyu looked at Xu Shao opposite in disbelief.

Xu Shao also hoped that he had made a mistake. When he saw the portrait, the shock in his heart was the same as that of Yan Ruyu. Yu Wan participated in the Tianxianglou competition and was locked in the ice cellar. In the end, his good nephew, The noble second prince personally rescued him upstairs.

He is the owner after all, so little things like this can't be hidden from him.

"Impossible... Absolutely impossible!" Yan Ruyu shook her head dazedly, "She can't be the ugly woman three years ago...she...she's not...she's not!"

If it was any woman, maybe Yan Ruyu could accept it, but it was Yu Wan.

Yan Ruyu was jealous of Yu Wan, and she was like this when Yu Wan had nothing. I can't imagine how she would ride on her head if she recognized her child!

Xu Shao knew a little about Yan Ruyu and Yu Wan, and said, "It seems that she didn't stole your things, it was you who stole her all the time."

Rob Yan Jiu Dynasty? Yan Jiuchao was her man.

Grab a small milk bag? The little milk bag is also her son.

What kind of robbery is this? It's just a matter of returning to the original owner.

Yan Ruyu couldn't accept the facts in front of her. She racked her brains, trying to find all the evidence that could overturn the facts: "If it's her, why doesn't she recognize me?"

She couldn't recognize the other party because the other party had changed her face, but she didn't. After spending a few days with her, would the other party not be able to remember her appearance?

Xu Shao pondered for a moment and said, "We gave her medicine."

The medicine that destroys the mind, eating it can make a person become a fool, but no one expected that the girl would be so lucky, she just lost a part of her memory.

"I don't care! Anyone can! But it can't be her! I don't allow her to take everything from me!" Her man and her children are all hers, not Yu Wan's!

Xu Shao frowned: "I'm afraid this is a bit difficult."

The spy in Gongcheng sent a message that the house where Yan Ruyu lived had traces of being moved. It is very likely that Yan Jiuchao sent someone to scout it. As for whether the scout found any clues, it was not within his control.

"I can only use the flesh and blood that is really pregnant with Young Master Yan..." Yan Ruyu grabbed Xu Shao's wrist and said.

Xu Shao's brows furrowed even tighter: "Do you think it's easy to plot against Yan Jiuchao?"

It was purely a coincidence that Yan Jiuchao was given the medicine three years ago. They hadn't had time to prescribe the medicine at all. It was Yan Jiuchao who took the wrong medicine and entered the kiln in a confused way.

They were originally in the biggest brothel in Xuzhou, and they prepared the most beautiful woman for Yan Jiuchao, but he slept an ugly monster in the kiln.

It is said that the ugly monster was not ugly from the beginning, but ate poisonous weeds on the way to be captured by human traffickers, which led to the growth of poisonous spots on his face.

Speaking of which, they are also lucky, that ugly monster is a virgin, otherwise they really can't guarantee that the flesh and bones in their belly belong to Yan Jiuchao.

The old lady in the kiln will not let the girls conceive children. Since there will be no heirs, there is no need to take the woman back. Is it possible that he is responsible for whoring a prostitute?

There were many trials and tribulations, but fortunately, they finally found the woman and got the child in her womb.

"It was impossible to give birth." Xu Shao said.

But she was strong, and all three babies were born safely.

It's not too far from the recognition, please ask for a guaranteed monthly pass, alright~

In the past few days, the monthly pass has doubled. If you cast one vote, it will become two votes, and the red envelopes will also be two~

For those who voted, don't forget to get monthly red envelopes.

Chapter 208 [V065] The Return of Nine Brothers (Second)

Yan Ruyu can't stay in this tea shop for too long. In order to hide from the public's eyes, she made an appointment with a group of noble girls to go to the nearby lake to swim, and she came here in the name of buying refreshments for her sisters. To estimate the time, she should Go back to find those ladies.

Yan Ruyu went downstairs with a few boxes of refreshments, and as soon as she walked to the door, she saw Yu Wan who was full of murderous aura.

Yu Wan just came out of the alley where she "ran into" Zhao Heng and searched five copper plates on Zhao Heng's body. There were only five copper plates on Zhao Heng's body, and the gaps between her teeth were not enough. Of course, Yu Wan didn't care about these copper plates, but asked Zhao Heng to ask questions. to come.

Zhao Heng said that he had seen a portrait of him pregnant with Liujia, and in that portrait, she was covered with red spots, ugly and beyond recognition. Zhao Heng, who grew up with him, almost didn't recognize her, so he only saw her from a distance. How did the classmates surnamed Yang who had met her recognize her in the kiln?

The surname Yang who can guess with his toes is lying!

Of course, she did not doubt that the two had met in Xuzhou's kiln, but, as Yang Xiucan said, he recognized her, on the contrary, she should have recognized Yang Xiucan.

Yang Xiucan has a close relationship with Zhao Heng. She always visits Zhao Heng at a private school. Even if she has never spoken to Yang Xiucan, she knows this person to some extent.

After recognizing Yang Xiucan, she immediately identified herself to Yang Xiucan and asked Yang Xiucan to rescue her, but unfortunately Yang Xiucan was afraid of getting burned and left her and ran away alone.

If it was only here, Yu Wan didn't think there was anything to blame him.

After all, he is not related to her, so it seems that some strong man can't help him to take the risk of offending people and save her from misery.

But since you have chosen to leave it alone, then you should just leave it alone and go to Zhao Heng after a few years to talk about it. What does this mean? !

He had to dare to say that Yu Wanjin was a man, but he picked himself clean and never mentioned the fact that she had asked him for help, but insisted that she had entered the kiln by herself.

What a scumbag! coward!

It is said that things gather together, people are divided into groups, and those who call Zhao Heng brothers and sisters are also the same kind of people as Zhao Heng!

Yan Ruyu saw Yu Wan walking forward with her head sullen, without looking at the road, just waiting for Yu Wan to hit the pillar.

Unexpectedly, Yu Wan seemed to have a pair of eyes on top of her head. When she was about to hit the pillar, she stopped.

Then, Yu Wan looked at Yan Ruyu as if she was feeling something.

Yan Ruyu was caught off guard, and there was a panic of being caught on the spot for doing bad things, but Yu Wan didn't lift her eyelids, looked away, and continued to walk forward.

Yan Ruyu, who has never been ignored like this, is so angry that smoke rises above her head: "Stop for me!"

Yu Wan ignored her.

"Yu! I told you to stop!"

Yu Wan still didn't stop.

Yan Ruyu's eyes widened in disbelief. She didn't see her for a few days. This girl became more courageous. She dared to ignore her like this on the street. Look, she is still just a lowly village girl, so she dares to shame her like this. Now, really wait for her identity to be restored, and still not stomp her underfoot? !

"Hey, Miss Yan told you to stop, are you deaf or stupid, can't you hear?"

Just when Yan Ruyu was half-dead with anger, Yu Wan suddenly appeared in front of several brightly dressed ladies, and blocked Yu Wan's way arrogantly.

They are noble girls who invited Yan Ruyu to visit the lake. The original plan was to meet at a cloth house. After the meeting, Yan Ruyu offered to buy them refreshments.

The one who spoke just now was a daughter surnamed Li. She was the closest to Yan Ruyu among all the noble girls, and her status was also the highest except for Yan Ruyu. It was more appropriate for her to stand for Yan Ruyu.

The other two daughters were not to be outdone when they saw Miss Li speak.

"Yeah, can't you hear? Are you really deaf?"

"Or do you mean to offend Miss Yan on purpose? Do you know who Miss Yan is? She is the daughter of the Hou's mansion, and a pariah like you can only kowtow and salute when you see her, and dare to neglect her!"

"Untouchables?" Yu Wan looked at the three indifferently, "I am untouchables, what are you?"

"My father is the military servant, Miss Hu's father is the Huangmen servant, Miss Zuo's grandfather is Xiuzhuan of the Hanlin Academy, you..." Miss Li said, looking her up and down, "What is it?"

Yan Ruyu stepped forward and said "kindly" to relieve the siege: "Forget it, it was also my fault. I wanted to take this opportunity to have a good relationship with her, but I didn't expect her to hate me so deeply..."

The amount of information in these words is huge, what is "good harmony", and what is "such deep grievances", could it be that before this, the two of them had not very harmonious exchanges? But no matter how you look at it, Miss Yan will not have any intersection with a commoner!

Everyone looked at Yan Ruyu suspiciously.

Miss Li asked, "Miss Yan, who is she?"

Yan Ruyu looked indescribable: "Forget it, let's not talk about her, let's go, don't ruin the mood of the sisters for this little thing, then I will feel sorry for it."

"What kind of person are you pretending to be, Yan Ruyu?" Yu Wan looked over with a blank expression.

Everyone was taken aback by this outrageous tone, Yan Ruyu frowned slightly: "Miss Yu..."

"Miss Yu?" Yu Wan smiled, "Don't call me a village girl this time?"

"So you're a village girl!" A trace of contempt flashed in Miss Li's eyes, "Oh my god, now even a village girl dares not to look down on the daughter of the Houfu?"

Miss Hu on the left said, "Miss Yan, how did you know a village girl?"

Yan Ruyu hesitated for a while, then said somewhat embarrassedly: "Her father was my father's subordinate."

Miss Li raised her voice: "A subordinate's daughter, so disrespectful?"

Yu Wan said amusingly, "Yan Ruyu, why didn't you just tell them that my father was not only your father's subordinate, but he also stole your father's military exploits?"

Miss Li's eyes widened: "What? Your father also stole Yan Houye's military exploits? You...your father...your father is the one..."

"Yes, my father is Yu Shaoqing." Yu Wan straightened her back and said, no matter how wronged her father was by the outside world, her father was always a hero who saved Li people from misfortune in her mind.

Miss Li sneered: "No wonder Miss Yan called you, you dare not stop, you have no face to stop!"

Yan Ruyi pulled Miss Li's sleeve and said softly, "Don't talk about it, don't blame her."

Miss Li hummed: "What? I'm still afraid of her?"

Her father is the current Minister of War. It is as easy to kill the daughter of a criminal minister as it is to kill an ant, not to mention that there is Yan Ruyi by her side. With the background of Yan's family, even if you look at the entire capital, you can't pick out a few who dare to provoke them. .

Yan Ruyi showed an indescribable look again, Yu Wan sighed and said, "Don't act, I'm tired for you, don't you just want to say that I have a bit of a flirtatious ability, not only flirting with the current second prince, but also Are you fascinated by the young master of Yancheng?"

As soon as these words came out, everyone was stunned. What did this village girl say? Are the two most distinguished young men in the capital all confusing her?

"Is what she said true?" Miss Li looked at Yan Ruyi anxiously.

"Miss Yan, is she lying? How could the Second Highness and Young Master Yan like her?"

"Yeah, even if she has a bit of beauty, but her background is so humble, how can she get the eyes of Second Highness and Young Master Yan?"

Miss Hu and Miss Zuo didn't believe it either.

To speak of beauty, Yu Wan is really beautiful, but who are the second prince and Yan Jiuchao? They were born in the royal family, how many beauties have they seen since childhood? How could he be confused by a mere pair of skins?

They expected Yan Ruyi to give a negative answer, but Yan Ruyi sighed: "Don't talk about it, let's go to the lake."

This is the default!

This lowly village girl really seduced the two men they wanted to marry the most!

Strangely said that she was so arrogant and dared to rely on a man to support her.

They were jealous of Yu Wan to death. They dreamed of gaining the favor of the prince and the young master. However, one refused to marry for the empress dowager, and the other refused to marry because she was not a woman. They were also jealous of Yan Ruyu, but Yan Ruyu had a distinguished status and appearance. Mei, they think they can't compare, losing to Yan Ruyu is not wrong, and losing to a lowly village girl is a bit unreasonable.

What's more, it is said that the second prince's marriage is already in the spotlight. The main concubine is the daughter of the Prime Minister's mansion, and the two side concubines are the grandfather and the daughter of the Censor Tai's family. It seems that she did not even plan for the position of a concubine. It counts.

As for the young master Yan, there is nothing to fear. Miss Yan is the biological mother of the young master, and she is the mistress of the young master's mansion. What if they taught the village girl a lesson? Will Young Master Yan embarrass his fiancée for a girl who warms the bed?

After thinking about this, when several people looked at Yu Wan again, there was no trace of fear in their eyes.

Miss Li walked in front of Yu Wan and looked at Yu Wan imposingly: "You kneel down, kowtow to Miss Yan, admit your mistake, and swear not to seduce Young Master Yan, nothing happened to us today."

"Ke Xin, forget it." Yan Ruyu pulled Miss Li's sleeve.

Miss Li snorted coldly: "What is it? You are too kind! Little do you know that Ma Shan is being ridden by others, and Ren Shan is being bullied by others. You, the daughter of your dignified man, let a village girl ride on her head. If you make a fortune and spread it out, where does your face go?"

Yan Ruyu said softly: "My face doesn't matter, it's better that everyone don't hurt me."

"Who is on good terms with her!" Miss Li looked at Yu Wan coldly and said, "Do you kneel by yourself, or is this Miss forcing you to kneel?"

Yu Wan met her gaze: "I advise you to be kind."

"Ke Xin, don't make trouble." Yan Ruyu continued to persuade.

However, this persuasion didn't work. Instead, it was like cooking oil on fire, causing Miss Li's anger to burn.

Miss Li came from an aristocratic family in the Ministry of War. She watched her brother practice martial arts since she was a child. She also learned a little bit, but she had two strokes. She immediately grabbed Yu Wan's shoulder and raised her foot on Yu Wan's back knee, forcing Yu Wan to kneel. On the ground, unexpectedly, Yu Wan suddenly stretched out her hand and grabbed her wrist.

Before everyone could realize what happened, Miss Li stumbled and fell to the ground.

Miss Li threw a dog and ate **** in public, and her face turned green with anger!

Yan Ruyu frowned and said, "Miss Yu, this is your fault, why did you hurt Miss Li?"

Yu Wan asked back, "I don't want to do anything, so I'll just stand here and wait to be beaten?"

Miss Li looked at her companion coldly: "What are you two doing? Why don't you help me clean her up!"

After Miss Li gave an order, Miss Hu and Miss Zuo also stepped forward to **** Yu Wan, but Miss Li was not Yu Wan's opponent, how could they be?

Yu Wan moved her fingers, and the two of them fell into a big horse.

Yan Ruyu clenched her fingers secretly, so she couldn't get rid of her, a bunch of rice buckets!

"I told you not to offend her." Yan Ruyu crouched down and went to help Miss Li up.

Miss Li gritted her teeth and said, "I was just being careless and following her way! How can she be so powerful? Can she beat the guards of our Shi Lang's Mansion?"

Yan Ruyu's eyes flashed a ray of light, yes, how did she forget that Miss Li went out with a guard?

Miss Li asked her maid to call in the guards stationed in Buzhuang, there were more than a dozen of them, and they were supposed to protect them from swimming in the lake, but Miss Li made Yu Wan angry enough and let them show their skills in advance.

Miss Li pointed at Yu Wan fiercely: "Arrest me this ignorant girl!"

"Miss..." The leading guard looked embarrassed. Their fists were used to deal with gangsters, not to bully a little girl.

Miss Li pointed to her red and swollen face: "Didn't you see her smashing me like this? And Miss Hu and Miss Zuo, they both hurt her! You guys can't catch her!"

This is just a quarrel between women, and the lead guard doesn't want to catch it.

Miss Li was so angry that she pulled out the saber around his waist: "Will you arrest me? If you don't arrest me, go back and tell my father that you and this woman are embarrassed and bullying me!"

The lead guard had a headache, Miss is not so unreasonable on weekdays, what happened today?

Yan Ruyu lowered her eyes.

Miss Li urged again, but the guards couldn't, so they had to catch Yu Wan.

Yu Wan may have some brute force, but the other party is not some small thief, but a well-trained guard. In a real fight, Yu Wan has no chance of winning. At this moment, a luxurious carriage drove over, stopped beside a few people.

Several people quickly turned their heads and looked around. The driver was a young man in his early twenties. He was tall and strong, with resolute facial features, and handsome and handsome. Although he was driving the car, he exuded a more noble and unique temperament than the son of an aristocratic family.

"This is..." Miss Li was stunned.

Others might not recognize him, but Yu Wan and Yan Ruyu instantly recognized his identity.

Yan Jiuchao's personal guard - Shadow Thirteen.

Ying Thirteen stopped the carriage, jumped off the ground, stretched out his slender arms, and lifted the curtain of the carriage.

A man of peerless elegance stepped out of the car. He was dressed in a white robe and was as handsome as jade. If Ying Shisan was the unparalleled son, then this man was Fairy Jiuxiao. The moment he appeared, everyone was so amazed that they held their breaths.

Yan Ruyu took the lead to get down: "Yu'er has seen Young Master Yan."

Everyone was surprised, what? Is he Young Master Yan?

They had heard that this young master had a surly temperament, but he was born into an alluring country. They felt that the rumors were somewhat exaggerated. Now that they saw it, they only felt that one or two of his beauty was not depicted at all.

Yan Jiuchao ignored Yan Ruyu and walked quietly in front of Yu Wan.

Yu Wan didn't look at him.

Yan Jiu raised his eyebrows.

Miss Li's eyes rolled: "Young Master Yan! You have to decide for us! She used her power to bully others, rammed into Miss Yan without saying anything, and even injured me, Miss Hu and Miss Zuo!"

Yan Jiuchao glanced at the three of them lightly: "It's not easy to start..."

Miss Li nodded like pounding garlic!

Yan Jiuchao turned to look at Yu Wan: "Did you fight?"

"Yes."

"Which hand?" Yan Jiuchao asked in a deep voice.

Miss Li was ecstatic, if she heard it right, this is going to abolish her hand, right? Just know that her lowly muddy legs are impossible to fall into the eyes of Young Master Yan!

"This one will do!" Yu Wan stretched out her right hand angrily.

Yan Jiuchao held the hand that had scratches and calluses from years of hard work.

"Does it hurt?" he said.

Everyone was stunned, and Yu Wan herself was stunned, as if she did not expect him to react like this in the public.

Yu Wan's ears were a little hot, she was about to pull her hand back, but he held it tightly.

Everyone was stunned by this scene.

It is not strange for a man to dote on a girl, but taking care of her under the eyes of the public is not an ordinary favor.

The guards were fortunate that the elder brother hesitated for a while, so they didn't have time to offend the girl, otherwise their heads would not be enough for Young Master Yan to chop off alone.

It's just that Yan Ruyu is still there, so if Master Yan does this, will it be too slappy on Yan Ruyu's face?

Yan Ruyu's face became very ugly. There was no more humiliating moment than this. Everyone thought she was Yan Jiuchao's fiancée, but Yan Jiuchao appeared on her own without even looking at her. She was alone with the village girl. love so much...

She is a dignified daughter of a noble man, but she can't compare to a wild girl from the countryside!

Her eyes fell on the hands of the two of them, and she was about to go crazy with jealousy.

...

Yan Jiuchao took Yu Wan into the carriage.

Yu Wan's state is not right. With her temperament, she should have held his hand just now, so that she could bully Yan Ruyu, but she just let them go.

Yan Jiuchao sighed and said, "This young master has only been gone for a few days, and you are so lost? Didn't I write you a letter every day to comfort your lovesickness?"

Yu Wan turned her head blankly: "A letter? What letter?"

"You didn't receive it?" Yan Jiuchao frowned, "Shadow Thirteen!"

Ying Shisan, who was driving the car, cleared his throat: "It's not my fault, I sent it all. As for why I didn't receive it, Miss Yu should understand."

The letter from the post station is roughly divided into three categories, one is official letter, the other is civilian letter, and the other is urgent, both officials and civilians can. Along the way, in order to conceal the whereabouts, Ying Shisan is not allowed to use the name of Yan Jiu Dynasty. , I can only send ordinary people's letters. In the countryside, people's letters are sent once a month, and in a poor place like Lianhua Village, it's not a strange thing to send them once in March.

Yan Jiuchao's face darkened instantly. After a long time, he wrote it for nothing? !

Yu Wan stopped talking again, sitting quietly on the carriage, staring at the constantly changing scene in a daze.

This time, Yan Jiuchao really realized that something was wrong with her, as if she had lost her soul and could not be found. He wondered if he should tell her that Yan Ruyu was not the biological mother of the child to make her happy. After all, she was so jealous of Yan Ruyu, lest he have anything to do with Yan Ruyu.

But then he thought about it, even if the woman he slept with wasn't Yan Ruyu, she wasn't her, so Yu Mao was so happy?

Yu Wan didn't ask about the letter anymore, she was now full of that child who was unknown.

She didn't know whether to tell Yan Jiuchao all this.

In her heart, heaven and man were at war. One voice told her that Yan Jiuchao had the right to know the truth; another voice told her that once Yan Jiuchao knew the truth, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Yeah, what man would be willing to accept a woman who went to a kiln and gave birth to a child?

Yan Jiuchao knocked on her forehead: "What are you thinking about, you melon seeds?"

Yu Wan lowered her eyes: "Yan Jiuchao, do you mind what kind of person I was and what I did in the past?"

Yan Jiuchao said calmly: "You want to say that you have a fiancé?"

"You know?" Yu Wan was surprised.

"It's hard to know?" Yan Jiuchao asked rhetorically.

Yu Wan shook her head, the village was so big, even if he didn't ask about it, it was easy to hear about it.

"Isn't it just a marriage?" Yan Jiuchao sneered.

Yu Wan pursed her lips: "What if... it's not as simple as getting married?"

"Could it be that you still slept with him?!"

"What if... if you really fell asleep?"

Yan Jiuchao frowned on the spot: "Shadow Thirteen! Give that surname Zhao to this young master!"

Shadow Thirteen stopped the carriage and swooped out!

"Ying Shisan, you...you come back." Yu Wan stopped Ying Shisan, lowered her head, and said to Yan Jiuchao, "I didn't sleep with him."

Yan Jiuchao breathed a sigh of relief.

Unexpectedly, Yu Wan gave him another thunderous blow: "I slept with someone else."

Yan Jiuchao: "???"

Yu Wan said: "Also... have a baby."

Yan Jiuchao: "!!!!"

Chapter 209 [V066] Brother Nine's Rage

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "Who is that wild man?!"

Take it out and kill him! Burn him! chop him!

"...I don't know." Yu Wan lowered her head and said, "And, maybe, more than one."

Yan Jiuchao, who instantly felt a hundred thousand arrows in his heart: "..."

"I didn't mean to hide it from you."

"I don't remember it myself, I just remembered it."

"I don't remember, it's just..."

"I don't understand either, anyway, that's it."

That's it? What is this like? !

In the pitch-dark room, Yan Jiu sat up from the bed with vigor, lifted the quilt, sat on the edge of the bed, stepped on the cold pedals with bare feet, panting heavily.

How many years have I not been so angry, the whole person is going to explode with anger!

She is really daring and fat, because he loves her, she dares to say anything nonsense!

With a man...more than one? !

The baby was born too!

I don't know who I was born with!

Yan Jiu's heart hurts because of her vigor!

"Young Master, will you be okay?" In the courtyard outside the gate, Ying Liu looked at the closed door and said solemnly.

Shadow Thirteen's expression was not optimistic.

Uncle Wan sighed: "The last time I saw the young master make such a big fire, was when he learned the cause of the prince's death, the young master was so angry that he locked himself in the room, and no one saw him until he became so angry... "

"Then the young master will not get sick this time, right?" Ying Liu said in shock, he had seen the young master sick before, it was really scary!

Uncle Wan sighed again: "Who knows? After meeting Miss Yu, the young master has never been sick again, but this time, it was Miss Yu herself who caused it. It's hard to say how it will end..."

Ying Liu looked at Ying Thirteen and said, "Aren't you there at the time? You don't even know how to stop Miss Yu?"

Shadow Thirteen: "How can I stop it? You don't know, she doesn't even say a word of nonsense!"

Somehow, she still made a detour, and she gave her the bottom line when she came up. I have never seen such a straight-forward approach! He didn't even respond!

Ying Liu and Uncle Wan all looked at him resentfully, Ying Thirteen was defeated: "That's it, I'll go in and persuade."

Shadow Thirteen risked his life to enter the house of the young master.

Yan Jiuchao sat on the edge of the bed in thin clothes. The night at the end of March was still a little cold, but Ying Shisan could hear the sweat dripping from his forehead, dripping on his feet.

His face was shrouded in darkness, Ying Shisan couldn't see his expression, but he could feel the murderous aura emanating from him.

Rao was a master like Ying Shisan, so he couldn't help shivering.

"Young Master." Ying Shisan dared to speak out.

After a long while, Yan Jiuchao said solemnly, "What's the matter?"

His voice was not loud, but it made Ying Thirteen inexplicably terrified.

Ying Shisan didn't forget what she was here for, she calmed down and said, "Young Master, don't be too angry, didn't Miss Yu say that she doesn't even remember herself? Who knows if what she said is true? Yes? Maybe she remembered it wrong herself."

Yan Jiuchao said coldly: "Do you think she has no conclusive evidence for this kind of thing, so she dares to stab this young master and say it?"

Ying Shisan also felt that his brain was flooded, and these words were too persuasive to persuade him, so he quickly changed his words and said, "Then you didn't suffer, you didn't sleep with other women and gave birth to your own child. Well, it's even with Miss Yu."

"How can this be considered even? This young master only slept one! She...she may have slept several." Yan Jiuchao said in a heartbeat.

The thinking of Jianghu people is different from that of ordinary people. Ying Shisan quickly circled the main point of the young master's words, and raised his eyebrows: "Then you can sleep a few more times, won't you?"

"..." Yan Jiuchao gasped in his chest, is this a matter of whether he can sleep or not? This is the little cabbage that he got, and some wild boar gave it to him!

"Ah!"

Yan Jiuchao sneezed heavily.

This matter can't be accepted by anyone. It's definitely not that he likes a person and doesn't care about a person's past, but that he doesn't know exactly what kind of past this person has.

What she forgot, was it unimportant to her, or was it something that once made her unforgettable?

When she thinks about it, will she find out...the person she really likes is someone else?

Or, that might be true, he was just one of her many men—

Yan Jiuchao felt that he was about to die of anger.

"Where's Ying Liu?" Yan Jiuchao shouted.

Shadow Six hurriedly entered: "Young Master!"

Yan Jiuchao's murderous aura poured out of his heart: "Go check it out, this young master knows everything about her!"

...

In the evening, Yu Wan returned to the village.

After she confessed to Yan Jiuchao, she got off the carriage. She returned to town in the carriage she rented.

She didn't dare to look at Yan Jiuchao's expression. Her parents had gone early in her previous life. She had always been a very strong person, but after meeting Yan Jiuchao, there was a crack in her strength.

It is said that women become strong because of helplessness, and from strong to weak because of happiness. She didn't know that these words were not true. She only knew that Zhao Heng made Awan become self-reliant prematurely, but Yan Jiuchao almost stripped them away. Her strong coat.

She thought that she didn't regret telling Yan Jiuchao that these pasts belonged to Awan and hers. She couldn't get rid of them or erase them. This was the price of her rebirth. If Yan Jiuchao couldn't accept her like this, Then she can only regret the end of this relationship.

"Sister, Sister!"

After returning to the house, the little iron boy ran out, grabbed Yu Wan's hand, and dragged Yu Wan into the house.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan asked.

"There's a post in the village!" Little Tie Dan said with wide eyes.

Yu Wan asked, "What are you doing with me when you come to the station?"

"I have your letter!" Little Tie Dan dragged Yu Wan into the room, pointed to the pile of piles on the table and said, "Look! Your letter! Many, many letters! Sent today!"

Her... letter?

"This young master has only been gone for a few days, and you are so lost? Didn't I write you letters every day to comfort your lovesickness?"

Having said that, Yan Jiuchao really wrote to her, but how could there be so many? Did anyone else write it?

"Sister, I can help you read the letter!" Little Iron Dan patted his chest and said, he is now a person who can read, he is a learned Iron Egg!

Yu Wan lightly patted his head: "First read the thousand-character script and then talk about it."

The little iron egg who pulled his head down: "...Oh."

Yu Wan waited until Little Tie Dan fell asleep, then lit the oil lamp to read the letters. There were too many letters, and there were three hundred letters. Yu Wan seriously suspected that Yan Jiuchao didn't dare to do anything along the way, and was all writing letters.

"This young master is out of Beijing, don't worry too much, I'll be back in a few days."

"I've already arrived at Chang'an Avenue, and I'm really leaving Beijing."

"Going to Xuanwu Street..."

"Going to Suzaku Street..."

"We're almost at the East Gate..."

"To the east gate..."

"Going out of the east gate..."

"Yucheng's dumplings are stuffed with meat..."

"The **** blossoms in Bo County are blooming very well..."

"..."

"..."

“...”

There are not many words in each letter, only one or two sentences, and they are all unnutritious running accounts, but for some reason, Yu Wan's mind is very clear that he is sitting on the carriage, the impatient look, holding a brush.

is inexplicably cute.

Yu Wan smiled.

But soon, she stopped laughing.

Because Yan Jiuchao will never write to her again.

...

"Little Lord."

At dawn, Yingliu returned to his house.

Yan Jiuchao hadn't slept all night, so he just sat on the edge of the bed so coldly, the dawn light came in and fell on his icy face, Ying Liu didn't dare to look at it, he just lowered his head and kept the information he inquired about truthfully. Said it: "I haven't heard that Miss Yu has an affair with someone and has given birth to a child."

Yan Jiuchao said solemnly, "So, she is using lies to deceive me?"

"This..." Ying Liu hesitated, "My subordinates don't know, but my subordinates also inquired about one thing."

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

"Miss Yu went to her cousin's aunt's house for a year three years ago, but Zhao Xiucui's sister slandered Miss Yu in front of the whole village, saying that she didn't go to her cousin's aunt's house that year, but... .. but entered the kiln." Ying Liu said hard.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes suddenly turned cold.

Ying Liu continued: "As the saying goes, there must be a reason for groundless claims. Since this incident came from the Zhao family, then if you call the Zhao family to ask, you will be able to know whether it is true or false. Miss Yu doesn't mean that she is all alone. Can't remember? Maybe she let the Zhao family be deceived, and the Zhao family is omnipotent to make up some rumors in order to retire!"

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "Get that kid named Zhao!"

...

Zhao Heng doesn't know what kind of bad luck he's had recently. How come he sees someone arrest him every day? Today, he obviously took a different path, but he was still caught. This person is so rude, he will throw him away He got on the back of the horse and drove along the way as if he was reincarnated, so that he vomited all the way, and his intestines were about to vomit out.

finally arrived, and people fell to the ground again.

He was dizzy for a long time before he could hug a big tree and climb up. Then, he saw a pair of steps with black lines, and on the steps were plain white brocade that was one inch and one gold. Immediately, he felt a surge in his face aristocratic atmosphere.

He raised his head timidly and looked at the man who was aloof. Then he was startled: "Wan... Young Master Wan?"

Strange to say, although Yan Jiuchao lived in the village for a while, Zhao Heng never met him. His temperament was so unique that Zhao Heng recognized him intuitively at first sight.

"You asked me to arrest me?" Zhao Heng didn't understand why Young Master Wan wanted to arrest him. He didn't see that Young Master Wan was interested in Awan, but he had already resigned from his relationship with Awan, and he had also moved out of Lotus Village, I will never have any dealings with Awan in this life, so why did he arrest him?

Ying Thirteen kicked him: "Is my master's appearance you can peep?"

Zhao Heng was kicked to his knees and fell to the ground, with blood splattered on his forehead.

He is a scholar who reads the book of sages and sages. He grew up pampered. How often did he endure such hardships, and he immediately broke into a cold sweat from the pain.

But more humiliation than pain.

He is a scholar, and he can avoid kneeling and bowing when he sees an official. This young master Wan, who has no fame, actually insults him like this!

Yan Jiuchao ignored his ant-like struggle and looked at him condescendingly: "Let me ask you, did you make up the rumor that Yu Wan entered the kiln, or did you hear it?"

Yu Wan, it's Yu Wan again!

Every accident is because of this woman!

The rabbit was in a hurry and bit people. Zhao Heng suffered unpredictable disasters one after another, and he was so angry: "Mr. Wan is going to marry her, so you came to find out about her? Ha, then Mr. Wan needs to shine, this woman. Not only went to the kiln, but also had children with other men! It's definitely not something I made up! It's a fact! Someone saw it with their own eyes!"

"Who?" Yan Jiuchao clenched his fists and asked.

Zhao Heng straightened his back and said, "My classmate! He saw her enter the kiln with his own eyes! She kept it from me, it wasn't my classmate who told me the truth. I have been kept in the dark! I said this, not to provoke Young Master Wan. My relationship with her, I just feel sorry for Young Master Wan and I have the same disease, I can't bear Young Master Wan to continue to be deceived by her! This woman has good tactics, and she can't be a talented lady, so she ran to seduce Young Master Wan, who is also a reader of sages. But don't be dragged down by this kind of woman!"

Ying Thirteen kicked him to the ground with one kick: "If you answer, just answer, did you force it?"

Zhao Heng spat out a mouthful of blood in pain.

Yan Jiuchao looked at him coldly: "Who is your classmate?"

An hour later, a scholar named Yang was arrested by Ying Liu.

Yang Xiucan was Zhao Heng's classmate, but since Zhao Heng moved to the capital, he stopped studying at the private school in the town. After all, the two hadn't seen each other for a while. Yang Xiucan never expected that they would meet again. such an occasion.

Yang Xiucan looked confused.

Yan Jiuchao naturally disdain to reveal his identity to him, Yang Xiucan at first still looked sacrosanct, and after eating a few fists of Ying Shisan, he became an honest man.

What Yan Jiuchao asked, he would answer, not even a single question.

According to Zhao Heng, Yang Xiucan accidentally saw Yu Wan in the kiln three years ago. After that, he hesitated to tell Zhao Heng until he heard that Zhao Heng was about to get married before he dared to tell him the truth.

But under the brutal torture of Yan Jiuchao, this is not the case at all.

"I...I didn't recognize her...she suddenly rushed over and blocked my way...said...that she was Zhao Xiucai's fiancée...let me...let me rescue her...she had a face on her face at that time. It was all erythema and I was startled...but I knew she wasn't lying...the things she said...all right..."

In order to gain Yang Xiucai's trust, Awan told a lot about Zhao Heng and what Zhao Heng told her about Yang Xiucai.

Zhao Heng did not expect such an inside story, and he was completely stunned!

"She went to town to sell vegetables and was kidnapped...she begged me to save her...I...I dare not..."

Of course Yang Xiucai dared not. There are thugs in the kiln, and taking their girls away is not equal to courting death?

At that time, Awan knelt down and begged him, saying that she was still innocent, that she did not feel sorry for Zhao Heng, and that he begged him to take her away, and it would be enough to redeem her, and she would give him back any amount of money in the future.

But Yang Xiucai left with a flick of his sleeves.

He left a lonely girl alone in a cannibal den.

This is not an unfamiliar girl, she is the fiancée of Zhao Heng, who has a friendship with him. Is his conscience feeding the dog?

Yan Jiu was so excited that his whole body trembled.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six exchanged glances, the secret passage is not good, the young master is afraid that he is about to fall ill.

Yan Jiuchao's reason was being swallowed up every inch, and he said with a little bit of lucidity: "Where is the kiln... What's the matter with the child..."

After asking, his eyes changed. He picked up the stool next to him and slammed it down on Yang Xiucan's head.

...

Yang Xiucan collapsed, eyes still open, but blood and brains splashed Zhao Heng's face.

Zhao Heng was stunned.

...

Yan Jiuchao woke up three days later, Zhao Heng let Ying Liu beat him and threw it back to the small alley.

But before leaving, Zhao Heng took the initiative to answer Yan Jiuchao's last two questions.

"Young Master, this is a portrait drawn by Zhao Heng himself. He said that he saw the portrait before he was sure that Miss Yu had given birth." Ying Liu said.

Uncle Wan gave Ying Liu a wink outside the door, signaling Ying Liu to remind the young master that it was time to drink the medicine.

Shadow Six Paths of Heart, Young Master is suffering from heart disease this time, and heart disease requires heart medicine.

Shadow Six did not respond to Uncle Wan.

Uncle Wan is so anxious to beat him!

Yan Jiuchao took the portrait, glanced at it, and frowned.

Shadow Liudao: "It may be a disguise, or it may be due to eating something poisonous by mistake, causing the poisonous spots."

"Where did the portrait come from?" Yan Jiuchao asked in a hoarse voice.

Shadow Six said: "It seems that another group of people is also investigating the news of Miss Yu. It is from that group of people that Zhao Heng saw this portrait."

"Another group?" Yan Jiuchao was thoughtful.

Ying Liu nodded: "Also, young master, do you think Miss Yu was kidnapped to where the kiln was three years ago?"

Yan Jiuchao said smoothly, "Don't tell me it's Xuzhou."

"It's Xuzhou." Ying Liu said.

Yan Jiuchao blinked: "Are you sure?"

"My subordinate was also surprised at the time, and I asked Zhao Heng again and again, Xuzhou is right, and... it's also April." Ying Liu said, looking at Yan Jiuchao, "Young Master, it wouldn't be such a coincidence. Bar?"

Yan Jiuchao murmured: "Yeah, it wouldn't be such a coincidence..."

The time, the place, all matched... But he really couldn't remember the other person's appearance.

His spies once asked Yan Ruyu: "You are the daughter of Yan's family, why did you end up in a kiln?"

"I was kidnapped by traffickers..." Yan Ruyu said in a choked voice.

This is what Yu Wan has experienced.

"Young Master, do you need your subordinates to go to Xuzhou again?" Ying Liu asked.

"No need." Yan Jiuchao paused, "Prepare the car."

"where to?"

"Lotus Village."

He wanted to personally verify that she was the woman that night.

Brother Jiu: Do you still have a monthly pass?

Chapter 210 [V067] Her Birthmark (Second)

In the middle of the night, Yan Jiuchao got into the carriage that was leaving the house.

Uncle Wan is old, so he doesn't bother with the past.

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen drove the carriage without a word.

It was already late at night, and the city gate was closed for more than an hour. However, Young Master Yan was mainly going out of the city, not to mention a mere city gate, even the gate of the palace, and he had to open it obediently.

The city gate opened wide, and the carriage galloped out.

Looking at the carriage going away, the guards guarding the city muttered in confusion.

"You said, what is the young master doing out of the city so late?"

"Don't you want to go back to Yancheng? Going in such a hurry, it seems like something has happened?"

"I didn't hear that something happened in Yancheng."

"What kind of thing are you! Let you know that something happened to Yancheng?"

"Go, go! No matter how impatient I can be, I'm still your grandfather!"

The scolds of the guards were gradually shut behind the city gate.

When the carriage arrived at Lianhua Village, all the villagers stopped, the village was quiet, and only a few frog calls came from the depths of the fish pond.

"Young Master." Ying Shisan stopped the carriage at the entrance of the village, "What are you going to say to Miss Yu later?"

"What do you say?" Yan Jiuchao asked in confusion.

The young master of Ying Shisan was really heartbroken: "Are you going to tell Miss Yu the truth? Say that you are actually here to verify her identity, so she will know that you have been looking for the

biological mother of the young master all these days. But in front of Yan Ruyu's face, she said cruel words, saying that if she wants to marry into the young master's mansion to be a mother to the young master, if she is the biological mother of the young master, she will be fine, and if it is not, how much trouble will she feel?"

Yan Jiuchao rarely felt that Ying Shisan went out and brought back his mind, thinking about how Yu Wan had pierced his heart, how much hatred did he have to pierce her too?

"Forget it, I'll go by myself, you don't follow." After Yan Jiuchao finished speaking, he got off the carriage and headed for the village.

"Young master will be okay?" Ying Liu asked in a low voice.

Shadow Thirteen showed the medicine pill in his hand: "Heart Protection Pill is ready."

Shadow Six: "..."

Yan Jiuchao went to Yu Wan's house.

In view of the experience of "Yu Wan always left a door for him", he did not go through the front door, but went around the back door.

It was also a coincidence. Today, I was catching the sour bamboo shoots. The workshop was busy until midnight, and Yan Jiuchao finished work half an hour before entering the village. However, although the workshop was finished, Yu Wan still had some work to do afterward. She was busy in the house. In the middle of the night, I was a little hungry. I went to the kitchen to find something to eat. Just after I ate a chicken leg, I heard the sound of small footsteps coming from the back door.

In the middle of the night, sneaky, could it be a thief?

Yu Wan picked up the kitchen knife on the cutting board...

Yan Jiuchao stood outside the door, thinking that she had been in a coma for the past few days, neither seeing her nor writing a letter to her, wondering if she would think she had been abandoned by him and was heartbroken in the room. After all, Zhao Heng quit her relatives, and she committed suicide by throwing herself into the lake. In her mind, she was no more important than Zhao Heng. She was really worried that she would do something irretrievably stupid.

Ugh!

Yan Jiuchao sighed and reached out to push the door.

The door opened, but he didn't push it open, but pulled it open from the inside.

Then, Yu Wan, who should have been heartbroken and heartbroken, had a chicken leg in her mouth and a kitchen knife in her hand. Her eyes were wide open, not the slightest sluggishness after being abandoned. Fighting little hen!

Yan Jiuchao, who felt that his heart was once again hit by 100,000 arrows: "..."

He is not as good as a Zhao Heng!

"Why are you here?" After seeing that it was Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan put down her kitchen knife, "I thought I was a thief."

Young Master Yan suppressed the severe pain of the arrow, and said calmly, "Just as your family is so poor, what kind of thief can target you?"

Yu Wan put the half-eaten chicken leg back into the bowl. She didn't know how to face him. She calmed down and asked, "It's so late, do you have something to do with me?"

Without waiting for Yan Jiuchao to answer, Yu Wan spoke again: "If you are here to get the wedding dress, I have already collected it, you wait."

What do you mean she has already collected it?

Together, this girl has been thinking about how to cut off with him? !

Yan Jiu was not full of vigor: "Isn't it because it has been cold for a few days, you are still angry? You said that you lied about such a big thing from me, and you are not allowed to be angry for a few days?"

Yu Wan keenly caught the overtones in his words, and said with a stunned expression: "Didn't you come to break up with me?"

"What hand?" Yan Jiuchao wrinkled his handsome brows.

Yu Wan felt a warm current in her heart, and the corners of her lips couldn't help but tick up.

Unexpectedly, only halfway through the hook, Yan Jiuchao said unpreparedly: "Take off your clothes."

Yu Wan: "???"

Yan Jiuchao: "I want to see your body."

Yu Wan: "!!"

"Who kills a thousand knives to see my daughter's body?!"

It was Yu Shaoqing who woke up in the middle of the night, grabbed a broom that came from the main room, and rushed over with murderous aura.

Yu Wan's eyebrows jumped immediately.

Caught off guard, Yan Jiuchao's heart skipped a beat.

To say that Young Master Yan has never been afraid of anyone in his life, but there are always a few people in the world who are inconvenient to offend, such as... the one in front of him.

Yu Shaoqing King Kong rushed into the kitchen angrily, and regardless of how luxuriously dressed, noble, or handsome the young man on the opposite side was, he picked up the broom and beat a young master who even the prince dared not to provoke. down!

"Father!" Yu Wan stopped Yu Shaoqing and grabbed the broom in his hand.

Yan Young Master was relieved, Yu Wan really turned towards him!

"Use this." Yu Wan handed a kitchen knife.

Yan Jiu Dynasty: "..."

Yan Jiuchao was chased and killed and fled everywhere. The dignified young master of Yancheng, the little dude of the dynasty, has never been so embarrassed.

The Yu family was jumping for a while, and even Xiao Tie Dan and Jiang Shi were woken up.

The two came to the kitchen in a daze, and saw Yu Shaoqing holding a kitchen knife, chasing Yan Jiuchao, running around in the bamboo forest...

"Stinky boy, stop for me!"

It was also Yan Jiuchao who was lucky. Yu Shaoqing asked the villagers to drink some wine before he went to sleep. He was still dizzy for a while, and his speed and reaction were not as quick as usual. caught.

Of course, Yan Jiuchao's situation was not much better. He was just recovering from a serious illness, and his body was still weak. He was chased back and forth by the "old man" for dozens of times, and he was about to lose his support.

But tonight he made up his mind to find out the truth, so even if he risked being hacked to death, he had to test Yu Wan's birthmark!

"Father, what are you doing?" Little Tie Dan asked, rubbing his eyes.

"Auntie, Tie Dan, why are you here?" Yu Wan hurriedly pushed the two back to the kitchen.

Yu Shaoqing paused when he saw his wife and son coming.

This is the moment!

Yan Jiuchao took advantage of Yu Shaoqing's distraction, took a few steps to the door of the kitchen, grabbed the slender hand, and led people all the way out of the village, rushed into the carriage, and lowered the curtain!

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six looked confused.

"Come on!" Yan Jiuchao said.

"In the middle of the night, where are you taking people?"

Yan Jiuchao froze, turned his head, and saw that the woman dragged into the carriage by him was not Yu Wan, but a shy little black ginger!

Yan Jiuchao, when, in the field, stupid, eye!

Yu Shaoqing is **** off, stinky boy! molesting his daughter! And kidnapped his wife! It's like going into the toilet with a lantern! Looking for **** (dead)!

This night, a young master was cleaned up badly.

...

Next door, the Ding family's new house, the house with oil lamps like beans, lies the young master Yan who can't sleep.

The young master is wronged, and the young master is bitter.

dong dong dong.

Someone knocked on the door.

Yan Jiuchao turned his back: "Don't take medicine!"

dong dong dong.

The door was knocked again.

"No medicine!" Yan Jiuchao said coldly.

Click!

The latch was pried open.

Yan Jiuchao sat up and said, "Ying Shisan, are you timid..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw clearly that Ying Shisan was not standing at the door.

He snorted coldly and lay back on the cold bed again.

Yu Wan walked in with a bowl of cooked brown rice porridge.

Master Yan covered his head with a quilt.

Yu Wan smiled, and the moment he dragged "her" to run away, all her anger was gone.

Although I don't know why he made such an unreasonable request, but...it's strange that he's reasonable, it's just a little snake spirit.

"are you hungry?"

"Humph!"

"You can't blame me, where would someone look at the girl's body as soon as they came? I'm not allowed to be angry for a while?"

Young Master Yan was silent.

Yu Wan sat down by the bed and put the porridge on the stool beside her.

"Have you seen it yet?" she said softly.

"Don't look!" Yan Jiuchao refused without thinking, but as soon as the words came out, he suddenly regained his senses, pulled down the quilt covering his head, and looked at Yu Wan in astonishment.

Yu Wan never did such a thing, at least not in her memory, she was a little embarrassed.

She blew out the oil lamp at the head of the bed, and the room was darkened, but the cold moonlight soon penetrated.

Yu Wan's ears were a little hot, she turned her back shyly and raised her hand to unbutton her clothes.

A large piece of clothes slipped off, revealing a beautiful back hidden under her hair.

Yan Jiuchao slowly reached out his hand, pushed back her black satin hair, and looked at her delicate white porcelain skin.

His scorching eyes followed her alluring waistline all the way down, and finally saw the azure ghost fire.