

Toddler 211

Chapter 211 [V068] The Truth Comes Out

On the way to , he imagined countless reactions that he might see this birthmark, but at this point, he realized that all the ideas were innumerable, and indescribable emotions spread in his heart.

"Is this a birthmark?"

"What birthmark?" Yu Wan turned her head in confusion.

See no evil, Yan Jiuchao hurriedly clasped her little head and turned around: "You have a birthmark on your back, don't you know?"

Yu Wan shook her head: "Where can I see the one on my back?"

Yan Jiuchao asked, "Didn't your family tell you?"

Maybe she told the original owner, but didn't she inherit all the memories of the original owner?

This is not an ordinary birthmark, this girl... Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath and was able to enter the palace to pluck the emperor's leg hair. Which master in the Central Plains could do such a ridiculous thing? Only the rumored bride who dared to escape the ghost marriage.

It can be seen that this girl seems to know nothing about everything.

Yan Jiuchao threw back the clothes that fell on the bedside: "Don't catch a cold."

Yu Wan couldn't come back to her senses.

He said he wanted to take a look, but he really just wanted to take a look...

"Yan Jiuchao...Are you..."

"Don't think blindly." Yan Jiuchao didn't even need to look at her expression, she knew what she was thinking when she heard her tone.

The world only knows that the young master of Yancheng is unruly and domineering, but they don't know that he is actually a very traditional man who never **** before marriage. Three years ago, it was an accident, he fell ill, but now he is sober, Never allow yourself to have a second accident.

Yan Jiuchao fastened the unfinished buttons for Yu Wan, not even the top one, until the neckline.

Yu Wan: "..."

This is just a decorative buckle!

Yu Wan's small resentful eyes almost shot Yan Jiuchao into a sieve.

Yan Jiuchao calmed down and said with a straight face, "Now, let's get down to business."

Yu Wan thought to herself, what's the matter?

Yan Jiuchao didn't think about it so much on the way here. For a while, he didn't know where to start. After thinking about it, he decided to explore her tone first: "Do you remember what you said to me before?"

"What?" Yu Wan asked, "I told you a lot of things."

Yan Jiuchao coughed lightly: "Just... I just said something recently."

Yu Wan was puzzled.

Yan Jiuchao organized the wording: "You may have been involved with other men."

"Just because you mind this?" Yu Wan frowned.

"No." That man is me, do I mind what I do? Yan Jiuchao felt relieved in his heart, but his face was serious, "I wanted to ask if you would mind? If that man suddenly appeared in front of you, what would you do?"

"Of course he castrated him!" Yu Wan said without hesitation.

Yan Jiuchao's heart skipped a beat.

Yu Wan grabbed the scissors on the table and snapped them: "The men who go to the kiln are not good men!"

Yan Jiuchao silently clamped his legs: "What if... what if he has difficulties?"

Yu Wan said in a cold voice, "What difficulties could he have? I was a kiln who was killed, so is he too?"

He is!

Yu Wan's eyes lighted dangerously: "Also, the baby is gone, I suspect that he was drugged and knocked out!"

He didn't!

Yu Wan automatically made up for a scumbag greasy uncle who went into the kiln to have fun, made the poor woman get pregnant, and brought her home to pass on the lineage, but in the end, under the

pressure of the main room, she personally ended the tragedy of her own flesh and blood, who was about to give birth. drama.

Yan Jiuchao's back is chilly...

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan's mood suddenly became low, "I have thought about it, in case that child is still alive..."

It's not just in case it's alive, it's actually alive, and it's not that, it's those three.

You gave birth to three babies.

Young Master Yan compares his heart.

"Will you be willing to accept it?" Yu Wan asked.

Nonsense!

His own! Can you not accept it!

Yu Wan said hesitantly: "You... can you help me find him? Whether he is alive or dead, I have to know, I know this request is a bit excessive..."

is not too much, Yan Jiuchao said very generously: "Don't worry, I will help you find it, and let you mother and son reunite!"

Yu Wan smiled bitterly: "It's like you're sure the child is still alive."

Yan Jiuchao hehe, not only alive, but also alive and kicking. If you don't fight for a day, go to the house to uncover the tiles!

...

After Yu Wan left, Ying Shisan entered the house. He came to deliver the heart pill to the young master. He was worried that the young master would faint on the spot when he found out that Miss Yu was not the woman that night.

But seeing the appearance of the young master not far from fainting, could it be that Miss Yu is really not?

"She is." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Then why are you unhappy?" Ying Shisan wondered.

"...She's going to castrate me." Yan Jiuchao said reluctantly.

Shadow Thirteen almost fell down!

Shadow Thirteen said in surprise: "Have you told her the truth?"

"Tell her, do you think I can still sit here completely?" Thinking of Yu Wan's movement of holding the scissors, the crotch of a certain young master felt cold again.

Thinking of something, Ying Thirteen said badly: "Do you still feel that Miss Yu has a deep-rooted love for you, will not change until death, and is reluctant to hurt you?"

Yan Jiuchao sighed: "Oh, you don't understand, love is deep, hatred is all."

Shadow Thirteen's mouth twitched, you might still be so shameless!

"Then what are you going to do?" Ying Shisan asked.

Yan Jiuchao brushed his sleeves: "You can only use your trump card, prepare the car, this young master will go to Xiao's house."

Little milk bag: I want to see my mother, Jiu Mi~ Jiu Mi~

Double monthly pass on the last day, please support the Wanwan family a lot~

Chapter 212 [V069] To pick up the small milk bag (two more)

Xu family mansion.

Xu Chengxuan was bored. He opened the door once, and then came up with it a second time. His father refused to agree. He was about to die of suffocation, so he had to bother his father again.

The yard was quiet, with no servants.

"Strange, where have you gone?" Xu Chengxuan muttered.

Of course, Xu Chengxuan would not have expected that Xu Shao had sent the servant away. The servant always knew the rules and would never return to the yard until the time specified by Xu Shao, and others would not set foot in Xu Shao's yard casually. As far as Xu Chengxuan was relying on his identity as a direct son, he went on a rampage from time to time.

Of course, Xu Chengxuan didn't break in before, but he couldn't sit still because of the moldy idleness recently.

Xu Chengxuan did not find Xu Shao in the wing room, and went to the study again.

This time, the door to the study was closed, but there were faint voices of conversation inside.

"Master, there is news from Gongcheng," said the confidant.

Xu Shao frowned: "What's the situation?"

Confidant said: "There are traces of people moving in that house."

A big house that has been inhabited for a long time, it is not surprising that it moves after it is moved. After all, it is not allowed to patronize the little thieves? But the problem is, firstly, nothing of value was missing in the house, secondly, Yan Ruyu happened to remind them that Yan Jiuchao had doubts about her. The combination of the two made it difficult for people not to guess Yan Jiuchao. .

"Master, Yan Jiuchao has returned to Beijing." The confidant said again.

Xu Chengxuan frowned suspiciously, what did his father pay attention to Yan Jiuchao? Didn't I say that the Tianxiang Tower was smashed and let it go, and don't fight against Yan Jiuchao?

"The time is just right." Half a month is enough for a trip to Gongcheng, of course, in a hurry, Xu Shao believes that Yan Jiuchao has such ability.

"How did he suspect Gongcheng?" The confidant was puzzled.

"I'm more confused than you, I said earlier that he's not as simple as it seems, but no one believes it." Xu Shao sighed lightly.

"What's next?" asked the confidant.

Xu Shao thoughtfully said: "What can I do? Since Gongcheng has been found, it means that he has enough evidence at hand, and even I have been exposed."

What is your father saying? Xu Chengxuan was confused.

Xu Shao closed his eyes, as if he had made a major decision, and said, "For today's plan, there is only one last way left."

"Master means..." The confidant looked at Xu Shao.

Xu Shao nodded: "Yes, if you don't do it, you will kill Yan Jiuchao!"

Boom!

There was a collision from the door, and the expressions of the two changed.

Xu Shao said coldly, "Who?"

The confidant walked over quickly, opened the door, and saw Xu Chengxuan, who was covering his aching forehead and wanted to run, but he didn't run away for a while: "Master?"

Xu Chengxuan heard this person's voice a little familiar, but he only remembered who it was for a while, and now that he met, he recognized that he was a sweeper in Tianxianglou, nicknamed Lin Lengzi, who looked unremarkable on weekdays, did not expect to be his father's confidant.

Xu Shao also came over, looking at his son with hatred: "Why did you come here? Who let you out of the yard?"

Xu Chengxuan pouted, "I'm bored."

Xu Shao gave Lin Lengzi a wink, Lin Lengzi stepped back knowingly, and Xu Shao called Xu Chengxuan into the study.

"How much have you heard about just now?" Xu Shao asked.

Xu Chengxuan said truthfully: "I just heard what you said about Gongcheng, what about killing Yan Jiuchao."

Xu Shao looked at him seriously: "You remember it for me, no matter what you heard just now, you'd better forget it for me, otherwise once it gets out, my father won't be able to protect you!"

Xu Chengxuan hummed: "I see, Dad."

...

Xu Shao moved quickly, and Yan Jiuchao's carriage encountered a wave of hunters on the way back to Beijing. Yan Jiuchao hadn't slept all night, and was lying on the carriage bed to make up for his sleep when he suddenly heard a sound of breaking through the air. Immediately afterwards, an arrow was nailed to the carriage.

Shadow Thirteen handed the reins to Shadow Six and drew out the sword.

At the same time, the overwhelming arrows flying in front of them shot at their carriage as if they were deadly.

Ying Thirteen rose into the sky, used his inner strength to pull out the Dao Sword Flower with his sword, and blocked all the flying arrows from the carriage.

The opponent saw that the arrow could not be attacked, so he switched to a close attack. In an instant, more than a dozen masked men in black rushed up with treasured swords.

At this time, the sky seemed bright but not bright, and the surrounding scenery was hidden in a dark color, and the murderous aura was more hidden than in the daytime.

However, Ying Liu, who has always been more vigilant, was not able to detect it in advance, which can only indicate a possibility that the martial arts of this group of people are really unfathomable.

"Protect the young master!" Ying Shisan dropped these words and charged at the group of killers with his sword.

Shadow Six clenched the reins.

Shadow Thirteen fought fiercely with the killer.

Yan Jiuchao lifted the curtain of the car.

"Young Master." Ying Liudao, "They don't look like ordinary killers."

Yan Jiuchao's eyes were stern: "Well, it's a dead man."

The dead soldiers were all masters trained with extremely cruel methods. Ying Thirteen and Ying Six almost became dead soldiers. Later, they met Yan Jiuchao and took them in for Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao also had a real dead man in his hands, but he didn't bring it out today.

"Ying Thirteen can handle it." Yan Jiuchao put down the curtain lightly after observing for a while.

"Can it really be dealt with?" Ying Liu expressed doubts, that group of people's martial arts are by no means inferior to Ying Thirteen, let alone such a large number, Ying Six is ready to respond to Ying Thirteen at any time, but makes him Surprisingly, every time he thought that Ying Shisan was about to fall, Ying Shisan burst out with more terrifying potential.

Shadow Thirteen brought down one, two, three...

Two quarters of an hour later, Ying Shisan knelt on one knee in a pool of blood, using his sword to support his body that might fall down at any time, the blood and sweat dripped down from his forehead and smashed to the ground.

The men in black in front of him were not alive.

Yingliu sat on the carriage and looked at his back worriedly: "Hey! Are you all right?"

Ying Shisan pulled away his murderous aura, stood up, and walked towards the carriage: "Young Master."

"Get in the car." Yan Jiu Chao said.

didn't ask Ying Thirteen why he didn't keep alive. In that case, it was a fluke to be able to win, and it would be too hard to keep alive.

Besides, he can guess who did it without having to pry open the mouths of those people.

"Is that Xu Shao?" Ying Liu asked.

The carriage is back on the road.

Ying Thirteen was still immersed in murderous aura, and it was Ying Six who drove the car.

Yan Jiuchao leaned against the wall of the car and closed his eyes lightly: "Well."

"It's really him?" Ying Liu frowned, "This old man! Did he find out that we have been to Gongcheng? He guessed that the young master has already grasped the truth, so he wants to kill the young master to silence him? Why is he so courageous? !"

Yan Jiuchao sneered: "You don't have the guts, did you dare to plot against the young master?"

He also had some impressions of what happened back then. He knew that someone had put medicines in his meals. He avoided those medicines, but unfortunately he got sick and ate something wrong.

Someone helped him to the kiln. After entering the kiln, he left the group and went to the firewood room. It happened that a woman in ragged clothes was locked in the firewood room. This woman would not be the person arranged by the other party anyway... There was an accident after that.

But at that time, Yan Jiuchao didn't suspect Xu Shao. It was only by finding out the relationship between Yan Ruyu and Xu Shao that he noticed this lowly businessman who had been ignored by him.

"What does Xu Shao want?" Ying Liu asked.

Yan Jiuchao said casually, "Who is the biggest beneficiary after killing this young master?"

"...Little son? No, Yan Ruyu!" Ying Liu's thoughts suddenly became clear.

Before the truth is revealed to the world, as long as the young master is dead, the matter of the little son's biological mother will be dead. After that, the little son will inherit everything from the Yan Wangfu, and as the little son's "birth mother", Yan Ruyu will live in the house justifiably. Prince Yan's Mansion becomes the mistress of Prince Yan's Mansion. At that time, the young master will be the puppet controlled by her and Xu Shao!

Shadow Six gritted his teeth: "Damn!"

Yan Jiuchao brushed off his wide sleeves: "It's a good idea, but unfortunately... this young master didn't survive until now. Go to Xiao's house first, these things will be discussed later."

"Yes!" Ying Liuyi hit the horse with his whip. The most important thing right now is to let the young master see his own mother, and don't be deceived by the fake Yan Ruyu.

But what no one expected was that when they rushed all the way to Xiao Mansion, they were told that the young master was picked up.

Ying Liu asked the gatekeeper, "Who took it away?"

The little servant replied, "Young Master Yan!"

Yingliu waved his hand and pointed: "Open your dog's eyes to see clearly, my young master is in the carriage! When will he come to pick up the young master?"

The little servant scratched his head and said, "Miss Yan just said that, saying that Young Master Yan asked her to pick it up..."

Yingliu grabbed his shirt collar: "Which Miss Yan? Tell me clearly!"

The little servant was so frightened that he shivered: "Just, it's the little son's mother..."

Yan, Ru, Jade!

Chapter 213 [V070] The whereabouts of the small milk bag

Yingliu rushed to the Yan residence at the fastest speed.

He grabbed a doorman and said, "Where's Yan Ruyu?"

The little servant was stunned by him: "Who are you? Why are you looking for my lady?"

Yan Jiuchao's subordinates, only Ying Shisan went to Yan's house, but the servant did not know Ying Liu.

Yingliu lit up his fists: "Tell me nonsense again, I will kill you! Tell me where Yan Ruyu went!"

The little servant had never seen such a fierce person before, so he said, "My lady went out before dawn, and hasn't come back in a while."

It's been three poles in the sun, but Yan Ruyu didn't come back? She would never go to the young master's mansion. She took the child away under the guise of the young master. When the young master found out, she would definitely be furious. She would not fail to understand such a simple reason.

So where did this nasty woman go? What happened to their little boy!

A boat is docked on the lakeside, Yan Ruyu sits in the wing in plain clothes, outside the wing is the gurgling lake, the spring is bright, the warm wind is warm, and it is comfortable and comfortable.

Yan Ruyu closed her eyes in enjoyment.

Across from her, there were three little milk packs with their heads drooping in rows.

"You refuse to eat again." Yan Ruyu looked at them gently, "Aren't you hungry?"

The three did not speak.

Yan Ruyu reached out and rubbed the small heads of the three of them: "Are you still angry with your mother?"

The three were silent.

Yan Ruyu's eyes were like water: "Sorry, my mother was too rude last time and scared you, but my mother didn't do it on purpose, and my mother will not be able to do it in the future. My mother will treat you well."

The three remained silent.

She was their mother, but she never liked them.

Yan Ruyu was extremely patient this time. Seeing that they never responded, not only was she not angry, but she became more tender: "Really, trust my mother again, and my mother will definitely love you, I am your mother, only I'm the one who treats you with sincerity, well, it's empty words, you'll know in the future, I'm really determined to be a good mother."

The three looked at her suspiciously.

She smiled indulgently: "Come on, have something to eat, this is a bun made by my mother, and you like it."

The three little milk buns looked at the pig buns on the table, and suddenly began to think about Wan Wan, and they felt a pain in their hearts.

"Miss." Mother Lin stood at the door and looked in.

Yan Ruyu understood, pushed a plate of pig pig buns in front of the three, and said softly, "Mother go out for a while, you can eat slowly, and mother will come with you when she's done."

Yan Ruyu went out of the wing and walked to the deck not far away with Mama Lin, leaving a few maids in the house to look after it.

Mama Lin asked with a little worry: "Miss, we just picked up people like this, and when the young master found out, what should we do if we blamed him?"

Yan Ruyu said nonchalantly, "I'm the mother of his child, so what if he blames me? Are you really willing to do anything to me?"

"But..." Mother Lin hesitated, "Didn't you say that Young Master Yan may have discovered the truth?"

Yan Ruyu curled her lips disdainfully: "I'm just suspicious, and even if he finds out, he doesn't find evidence so quickly, what does that woman use to prove her identity? Young Master Yan's jade pendant has been pawned off by her, and What makes Young Master Yan recognize her?"

"Slaves always feel that things are not so simple," said Mama Lin.

Yan Ruyu smiled: "Of course it won't be simple, but it's not as complicated as you think. Did you send it out?"

Mama Lin nodded: "Send it out."

Yan Ruyu's eyes fell on the sparkling lake: "Then wait for the fish to take the bait."

...

"Awanna, take this with you." In Lianhua Village, after the Yu family had breakfast, the aunt shoved a steaming bag into Yu Wan's hand. Yu Wan was going to Zuixianju for delivery today, and it was tied by the way. For this month's payment, she was worried that Yu Wan would be hungry on the road, so she steamed a few wofutou.

"Thank you auntie." Yu Wan accepted the wowotou.

Yu Song pouted: "Can Zuixianju still starve her?"

The aunt glared at her son: "Are you hungry on the road?"

No wonder the aunt was so worried. The whole family, including her, were all rice buckets. She was hungry fast, so she was worried that Awan would be hungry too fast.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "I didn't eat breakfast, I just happened to eat another wowtou on the way."

"Isn't it?" The aunt happily put Yu Wan on the ox cart and told Shuanzi to take care of Yu Wan.

The construction site was too busy, and the Yu Feng brothers could not leave. Shuanzi and Yu Wan entered Beijing together. The two went to the car dealership in the town first. They rented a lot more times and became familiar with the dealership. Yu Wan kept the bullock cart. In the car dealership, he rented his family's carriage instead, and took Shuanzi and Shitan Suan Bamboo to Zuixianju.

"Oh! My sour bamboo shoots are here! My sour bamboo shoots are here!" Qin Ye was looking forward to the stars and the moon, and finally he was looking forward to the sour bamboo shoots he had been dreaming of.

Yu Wan has been here a few times, and the guys recognized her and greeted her politely, "Second Master!"

Yu Wan introduced the embolism.

When Shuanzitou came back to such a high-end place, he was dumbfounded by the splendid plaque alone. Goodbye to so many guys who respectfully walked up to him and Awan to greet him, he was flattered!

Awan turned out to be so powerful, in the village, she was never seen to take the air.

"Brother Shuanzi, go upstairs and sit down." Yu Wan took Shuanzi to her account room. Since it is an account room, it is the place where the office meets guests. It doesn't matter whether it is male or not, anyone can enter.

Shuanzi had never seen such a luxurious house before, and was so nervous that he didn't dare to set foot.

"Brother Shuanzi, drink tea." Yu Wan made a pot of tea for Shuanzi. She didn't know the tea ceremony, so she just brewed it casually. They simply don't pay attention to this.

I didn't drink much of the Shuanzi tea, but I was overwhelmed by the desserts on the table. The taro cake made by Zuixianju's chef was so sweet and soft that his tongue was so delicious that he swallowed it.

"Second Master, there is someone downstairs looking for him." A guy went upstairs and said.

Yu Wan's lips curved slightly: "Brother Shuanzi, I'll be back when I go."

Shuanzi snorted vaguely as he ate his snacks.

Yu Wan and her partner went downstairs.

Beside the counter, stood a plain-looking man, in his early thirties, tall and carrying a bag.

"It's him." The man pointed at the man, "He said that the second master knew him, and he was invited by the second master."

Yu Wan stared suspiciously, she didn't know this man, and she never met anyone.

The man saw Yu Wan, with a smile, he walked over calmly, and bowed his hands: "Miss Yu, my master wants to see you."

"Who is your master?" Yu Wan looked at him and asked.

The guys around looked at the man strangely. He kept saying that the second master and him were old acquaintances, but it seemed that it was not!

The man didn't rush to answer Yu Wan's words, and didn't show any strangeness under the questioning gaze of everyone. He just smiled and handed the bag in his hand to Yu Wan and said, "Miss Yu will understand after reading it."

Who knows if the bag is fraudulent?

Yu Wan looked at him warily.

The man smiled, as if not surprised by this, he took the initiative to open the bag: "Miss Yu."

Yu Wan took a closer look. Inside was a half-eaten pig bun, and a cat... tiger head shoes.

These are... the shoes she made for the little milk bag!

The small tooth marks on the pig buns are also very similar to those of a two-year-old child.

Give her the shoes that the little milk bag has worn, the food she has eaten... What does this person want to do?

A cold light flashed across Yu Wan's eyes.

The man saw Yu Wan's reaction, smiled satisfactorily, and said, "My master has a request."

"Who is your master?" Yu Wan asked cautiously.

The man smiled and said, "This, we'll know when Miss Yu goes."

Yu Wan was surprised, isn't the little milk bag in Xiao Mansion? I have not heard that the child of the Xiao family was lost, but if it is not lost, where did this person get the small milk bag?

Yu Wan asked calmly, "How do I know if your news is true? What if you just stole a shoe and forged a bun to deceive me?"

The man smiled: "Then Miss Yu can only gamble. How much weight does Young Master Du have in Miss Yu's mind?"

Yu Wan looked at him suspiciously and said, "What you said is very strange, I'm not someone from the Young Master, how can the Young Master have weight in my heart?"

The man had expected her to say this, and replied calmly, "Isn't Miss Yu complimenting the young master's mansion because of her life-saving grace to the young master? If you die, I wonder if Miss Yu still has a chance to marry into the Young Master's Mansion?"

This reason is completely plausible, but Yu Wan has an intuition in her heart, she feels that it is not what he said, but no matter what, she must go.

Yu Wan lowered her eyes and made some measurements in her heart.

The man seemed to see through her thoughts, smiled and said, "Miss Yu, don't think about giving advice to anyone. It really angers my master. If you don't keep things in order, what will happen to the young master."

Yu Wan curved her lips: "I don't tip off, I'm just hungry, can you bring some food to go on the road?"

Chapter 214 [V071] Mother and Son Meet (two more)

Yu Wan took a plate of sour bamboo shoots and a few nests prepared by the aunt, and got into the man's carriage.

"I'm not used to riding in the same car with a strange man, isn't this too demanding?" Yu Wan said calmly.

The man smiled: "Okay."

After saying that, he got out of the car smartly and neatly.

But it was hot for a while, and he turned back to the car and came up with a black cloth in his hand.

"Then you can only grieve Miss Yu first." He said with a smile.

Yu Wan understood what he meant and did not struggle in vain.

The man covered Yu Wan's eyes with a strip of cloth, tied it in a knot, and then got off the carriage again.

As if to prevent Yu Wan from remembering the direction, the carriage deliberately circled around the city a few times, so that Yu Wan couldn't tell the difference between south, south, north and west, and finally hit the road without stopping.

Yu Wan sat quietly on the carriage, grabbing off a small piece of wowotou from time to time, pinching it into small balls, and throwing it out of the car window.

This journey took a long time. At first, Yu Wan threw a ball every 30 counts. After that, she felt that there was not much left in the wowotou, so she threw a ball at sixty. Finally stopped.

The man got into Yu Wan's carriage and cut the black cloth covering Yu Wan's eyes with scissors.

The dazzling light suddenly hit, Yu Wan closed her eyes subconsciously, blocked it with her hand for a while, got used to the light, and then got off the carriage with the man.

This is by the lake. Yu Wan doesn't know where the lake is, but what is certain is that they have left the city gate, and she just heard the voice of the guards guarding the city. The only thing that can be ruled out is the southern city gate.

Because there is Lianhua Town outside the South City Gate, the road to Lianhua Town is so familiar to her that even if her eyes are blindfolded, she can feel it.

"Miss Yu." The man walked up to Yu Wan with a smile, picked up the cloth bag in his hand, and handed it to Yu Wan, "Do you want to count?"

Yu Wan took a look inside the cloth bag, wasn't it the small dumpling mark she used wowotou along the way?

The man smiled and said: "Miss Yu, we have been on the road for so many years, and we still can't even see through this little trick, this one, I won't stab my master, but I remind Miss Yu, don't do it anymore. Be smart."

Yu Wan gave him a cold look.

The man rushed to a small pier on the shore and made a gesture: "Miss Yu, please."

Yu Wan walked to the pier and boarded a painting boat.

The painting boat doesn't look huge, but there is something special inside. Yu Wan was led by a man to an elegant and unique wing.

The man stopped at the door and said to Yu Wan, "My master has been waiting for Miss Yu for a long time, Miss Yu, please come in."

Yu Wan stepped into the house.

What she never expected was that it would be Yan Ruyu who appeared in front of her.

"why you?"

Yu Wan was surprised.

But soon, he didn't seem to be so surprised anymore. After all, the only one who could pick up the three little milk packs from Xiao's house was Yan Jiuchao's biological mother.

It's just that the conditions for committing the crime are met, but the motive for committing the crime is really unreasonable.

"Yan Ruyu, are you sick? In order to lead me out, you even used your own son!" Yu Wan frowned.

It is said that tiger poison does not eat offspring, but in Yan Ruyu's eyes, he does not take them as his own flesh and blood.

"It seems you don't know yet..." Yan Ruyu smiled lightly, always worried that Yan Jiuchao had found out the truth, but now it seems that maybe not. Now, will you tell her the news?

So, she was relieved.

"I don't know what?" Yu Wan asked quietly.

"It's nothing." Yan Ruyu glanced at the sleeping children on the bed, put down the curtain, and prevented Yu Wan from looking at them.

Yu Wan squeezed her fingers.

Yan Ruyu naturally noticed Yu Wan's reaction, the bloodline is really a strange thing, for example, she has raised them for two years, but she is not familiar with them anyway, and Yu Wan has only met them a few times, and she is worried about each other. , but... so what?

The child is hers, it was, it is now, and it will be in the future.

Yan Ruyu stood up gracefully, walked to the short table, pointed to the cushion on the ground: "Sit down, Miss Yu."

Yu Wan walked to the small case.

Yan Ruyu sat down, didn't look at Yu Wan, just picked up a kettle on the stove, poured the tea set, and said, "Does Miss Yu like Longjing?"

Yu Wan sat down opposite her. She was used to sitting on a chair, and this way of sitting was a bit of a stretch.

"I don't pick." Yu Wan said.

Yan Ruyu moved gracefully: "Are you curious about what I called you for, Miss Yu?"

Yu Wan said calmly, "What's there to be curious about? Who can't see the bad water in your stomach, I just didn't expect you to deal with me without even the bottom line of being a human being, Yan Ruyu. , I sometimes really wonder if they are your own."

Yan Ruyu poured the tea with a meal: "Of course it's my own, not mine, could it be yours?"

Yu Wan looked at the closed curtain, but she hoped that the children were hers, so that her children would still be alive, and they were her favorite ones.

Yan Ruyu had a panoramic view of Yu Wan's expression, her eyes moved, and she poured Yu Wan a cup of tea: "I gave you a chance, Miss Yu, if you are a little more sensible, don't think about things that don't belong to you, maybe today There will be no more doomsday."

"It's too early to tell whose fate it is. I wonder if Miss Yan has heard such a story?" Yu Wan picked up the teacup and took a sip. Although she is not good at tea ceremony, some people's elegance is born in their bones , You don't need to perform anything deliberately, every gesture is temperament.

Yan Ruyu's eyes narrowed.

Yu Wan smiled lightly and said, "It means that the two students of the Imperial Academy missed the end-of-year exam because of being drunk the night before. The master has always valued the two of them, so he asked them why they couldn't come to the exam room. He lied to the Master, saying that the wheel of the carriage was broken, which caused them to delay the timing. He was sure that the Master would give the two of them another chance. The two had both academics and were students that the Master valued very much. The Master then promised them to make up the exam again. Their article is very well done, but the last question made them both dumbfounded, Miss Yan guess what is the last question?"

"What is it?" Yan Ruyu asked.

"Which wheel of your carriage is broken?" Yu Wan replied with a smile.

Yan Ruyu frowned.

Yu Wan spread her hands and said, "Look, the lies of the two of them are exposed like this. Some people think they are smart, but they don't know that what they have done has already been seen by others. The so-called cleverness is mistaken by cleverness. This is exactly the reason."

"You want to call me smart?" A cold light flashed across Yan Ruyu's eyes.

Yu Wan said: "I just think that people shouldn't take chances with bad things."

Bad things? Ah.

Yan Ruyu smiled sarcastically and looked at Yu Wan again: "You are quite good at telling stories. I have a story here, do you want to listen?"

"No." Yu Wan said bluntly.

Yan Ruyu choked.

Yu Wan took a sip of tea.

Yan Ruyu lowered her eyes, calmed herself, and said with a smile, "It's a story about you. I heard that you don't remember the past."

"Have you heard of it? Or have you investigated it?" Yu Wan put down the cup and had to say that Yan Ruyu's heart was a bit vicious, but the first-hand tea art was really superb.

"It's not important." Yan Ruyu said, "Does Miss Yu want to know about herself?"

Yu Wan pointed to the cup and motioned her to pour another cup: "I don't want to hear it, can you just say it?"

Yan Ruyu fell for her: "If we are not enemies, we will definitely become confidants who cherish each other."

"You're wrong, you can't be a confidant." Yu Wan dismantled the platform unceremoniously.

Yan Ruyu was victorious, but she didn't mind being scolded by her. Yan Ruyu smiled and said, "Do you know who you are? Are those past forgotten by you so unbearable? You still want to marry into the young master's mansion, To be my son's mother?"

Yu Wan tightened her fingers while holding the teacup, has Yan Ruyu even found this?

Yan Ruyu raised her chin and looked at Yu Wan arrogantly: "You have been in a kiln, and you have given birth to a child with another man. It's a pity that the child was thrown to death by you not long after it was born."

Yu Wan's heart was shocked!

Yan Ruyu looked at her with a half-smiling smile: "What? You don't believe it? You gave birth to two, the first one died of illness, and the second one caused you to fall to death. It was raining a lot..."

Yu Wan looked at Yan Ruyu coldly, wondering if it was her own delusion, she always felt that Yan Ruyu was laughing a little crazy.

Yu Wan took a deep breath and secretly warned herself not to trust Yan Ruyu. She stole Yan Ruyu's sweetheart. Yan Ruyu hated her to death, so she would naturally try her best to torture her. If she believed it, she lost.

"You don't believe it? Why don't you believe it?" Yan Ruyu was angry.

She was grinning a second ago, but now she said that she changed her face, Yu Wan gave her a strange look, and she felt more and more that there was something wrong with her brain.

Yan Ruyu put the teapot on the table: "Why? Say it! Why!"

Unbelief is unbelief, and why?

This woman is not really crazy.

"Miss!" Mother Lin walked in with small steps, "Dinner is almost ready, do you think it's here?"

Yan Ruyu was stunned for a while, then suddenly regained her usual look, and smiled gracefully: "Let's go to the dining room, don't wake the children."

Yu Wan couldn't have been more strange. If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed that the speed at which Yan Ruyu's face changed was real. The house, the door was locked.

Although I don't know what Yan Ruyu did to arrest her, there must be no good thing. The worst plan is that Yan Ruyu will kill herself.

Yu Wan didn't know whether to say Yan Ruyu was stupid or stupid. Did she think that if she killed herself, she would be able to marry into the young master's mansion? Yan Jiuchao didn't like her, was it just because he "stabbed a foot horizontally"? She didn't even think about it, even before she appeared, did Yan Jiuchao take a straight look at her.

That's all, a woman who is crazy with jealousy is unreasonable.

Yu Wan quickly calmed down and began to measure in her mind how to escape.

There are many masters on the painting boat. It is not easy to escape from Yan Ruyu's clutches without disturbing them, but she has good water skills, and she does not lose to men when she asks herself. It doesn't work in the water, they can't catch up to her.

Her only hesitation was whether to take the three children away.

It stands to reason that tiger poison does not eat offspring. As their biological mother, Yan Ruyu should not harm their lives, but for some reason, she is always not at ease with Yan Ruyu.

Yu Wan was caught in a dilemma.

The locked window lattice went dark, I don't know if it was dark or the sky had changed.

In another wing room, three little milk packs woke up.

Yan Ruyu asked his servants to bring hot water, and let the three of them sit in the bathtub and bathe them gently.

"Look, my mother is really a good mother." She said with a smile on her face, "I only need my mother in the future, and no other women, okay?"

The three little **** looked at her with wide eyes.

Yan Ruyu scooped up a spoonful of warm water and gently poured it on the small shoulders of the three of them: "Do you like your mother?"

The three little milk packs were speechless.

"It's okay, you'll like it." Yan Ruyu put down the water scoop, brought a dry cotton cloth, and began to wipe the wet hair of the three of them. Then, she took the washed three people out of the bath tub that was about to cool down.

rumbling—

There was a terrifying thunder in the sky.

Yan Ruyu, who just took out the dry cotton cloth and wanted to wipe the little milk bag, looked like a meal.

Boom——

Another flash of thunder, Yan Ruyu's body swayed, and the next second, her eyes widened, and she rudely threw the cotton cloth to the ground!

"Wow—"

The cry of the child was heard in her ears, and Yu Wan suddenly woke up from her drowsiness. Only then did she realize that she had fallen asleep leaning against the head of the bed at some point.

what sound?

Is the child crying?

Or is she dreaming?

Yu Wan felt an ominous premonition in her heart, and her heart skipped a beat.

She stood up, walked to the door, pulled the door, and remained motionless, she simply lifted her foot and kicked the door open!

There was lightning and thunder outside the painting boat, and the sound of her kicking the door was covered up by the thunder, so she could fall asleep with such a big movement, it seemed that people were drugged.

Yu Wan was indeed drugged, but it was not during the tea and rice, but when she was not prepared, a fumes were blown into her house. The effects of the fumes would last at least all night, no one expected She woke up after half a cup of tea, and the guards at the gate went to hide from the rain.

Yu Wan found Yan Ruyu's house.

The thunder was too loud, and when she got close, Yu Wan heard that Yan Ruyu's house was already in chaos.

Some guards came in a hurry, and some maids stumbled out.

Mama Lin's screams were endless: "What are you doing? Don't be stunned! Stop the young lady!"

Stop Yan Ruyu? What did Yan Ruyu do?

"Ah—" Another maid fell out, ran a few steps, and fell down again, rolling down to Yu Wan's feet.

Yu Wan secretly said that she was about to be exposed, but the maid didn't even look at Yu Wan, and ran away like her **** was on fire.

What the **** happened? How to scare people like this?

Where did the child go? Is it also in that room?

"Miss—Miss, stop—stop—"

is the scream of Mother Lin.

Yu Wan knocked out a despairing maid, took off her clothes and put on her clothes, and then quickly walked into Yan Ruyu's wing.

There was chaos in the wing room. Mother Lin was knocked unconscious, and the maids disappeared. There were only a few guards left, who were afraid to step forward. Yan Ruyu stood by the bed, holding a child in one hand, and the other holding sword.

The remaining two children sat on the head of the bed, looking at her in horror.

The guards didn't dare to hurt Yan Ruyu, but Yan Ruyu didn't have the slightest fear of hurting anyone. Even the child in her hand was rudely dragged around like a puppet.

The fire in Yu Wan's heart suddenly burned!

She walked over coldly, and a big-eared scraper threw Yan Ruyu's fan on the chair, then before Yan Ruyu could react, he grabbed the sword from her hand, and stayed on the ground fiercely, then opened her fingers and pulled Xiaobao come over.

Xiaobao was terrified, and his little body shivered.

Yu Wan's heart aches to death!

It really hurts!

Resisting the urge to stab Yan Ruyu to death with a knife, she carried the trembling little treasure into her arms, and also brought the big treasure Erbao over.

The room was pitch-dark, she was wearing a maid's clothes and her hair was loose, and the guard didn't recognize her as Yu Wanlai for a while.

She said in a low voice: "You guys are guarding the young lady, I will take the young master to the next room."

The guard nodded and let her go.

Yu Wan carried the three children to the adjacent wing, put the children on the cold bed, squatted down and looked at them and said, "Dabao, Erbao, Xiaobao, it's me!"

The three children were so frightened that they forgot to even cry. They didn't cry until they heard Yu Wan's voice and saw Yu Wan's face!

Chapter 215 [V072] Brother Nine is here

"What's the matter, little son?"

A guard's voice sounded outside the door.

Yu Wan suppressed the tumbling emotions in her heart, and said calmly: "I'm crying a little bit, maybe I'm scared, it's okay, you go to take care of Miss, I don't think Miss's condition is stable."

is more than unstable, if she is not mistaken, Yan Ruyu is simply out of her mind!

Where is the eyes of a normal person so terrifying? She also knocked out Mama Lin, chased away the maids, held a sword, and slashed anyone she saw... Where is this gentle and kind lady, she is a mad woman with no sense at all!

Yu Wan went to light the oil lamp.

Yan Ruyu is crazy, and she doesn't know if she hurts the little nipple.

Yu Wan first checked Xiaobao's arm. He was the one that Yan Ruyu had been dragging in his hand. Maybe he was the youngest and the easiest to bully. Look, even if he was crazy, he still knew how to pick up the weakest one. Got it!

"Does it hurt?" Yu Wan asked softly.

Xiaobao cried out of breath.

Yu Wan picked up Xiaobao's sleeve, Yan Ruyu, the madman, actually pinched Xiaobao's arm blue, and a few deep finger prints made Yu Wan's heart hurt.

Fortunately, the bones are fine.

Yu Wan then checked other parts of Xiaobao's body. There were bruises on his knees and elbows, and his feet were cold. Compared with the two brothers who had been sitting on the bed, he stood barefoot on the floor. Too much luck.

Yu Wan checked the second treasure of Dabao again. Most of them were frightened, but their bodies were not harmed.

The three little guys were so frightened that they shivered, Yu Wan took them into her arms, and the whole embrace was full.

Yu Wan hugged them quietly for a while, the three children were still a little shivering, Yu Wan pulled the quilt to cover the three of them, the three were sobbing in her arms, and she kissed the foreheads of the three of them distressed.

Yu Wan remembered that night in Lianhua Village. It was also raining heavily and lightning flashed. The children were also frightened. Is it because they were often frightened on rainy nights?

Does Yan Ruyu get sick on rainy nights?

But why did she get sick?

What stimulated her?

"What? You don't believe it? You gave birth to two, the first one died of illness, and the second one caused you to fall and die. It was raining a lot..."

In Yu Wan's mind, something flashed through Yan Ruyu's day-to-day conversation with her, and Yan Ruyu's expression changed when she said this. It seems that it is not the same thing.

Yan Ruyu made up other people's past, how come it seems like she has been greatly stimulated?

Yu Wan suddenly thought of the two urns that Yan Xie had stolen.

Because she was too young, she once suspected that the ashes were incomplete, but is there a possibility that the ashes originally belonged to two children?

"Could it be that Yan Ruyu was talking about her own child!" Yu Wan didn't pay attention and spoke out what was in her heart.

The three little milk buns burst into tears and looked at her in unison.

Yu Wan hurriedly said: "It's okay, you all continue to cry."

The little milk bag who suddenly couldn't cry: "..."

Yu Wan linked all the things together, and felt more and more that her guess was not unreasonable. If Yan Ruyu had lost two children in the rain, then everything would make sense.

She was stimulated too much, causing her to lose her mind intermittently, and I am afraid that she herself does not know that she is ill, let alone why the child is always not close to her.

But there is one thing Yu Wan can't understand, that is, Yan Ruyu has already given birth to triplets, how did the other two children come from? Don't say she gave birth to five in one go, the chance is too small; but if it wasn't born in one child, when did she conceive? With whom?

will not always be Yan Jiu Dynasty.

After all, Yan Jiuchao was only calculated by her once.

Yu Wan looked down at the little **** in her arms, and the little **** also looked at her with wide, watery eyes. Those innocent and ignorant little eyes really changed Yu Wan's heart.

Yu Wan asked softly, "Are you hungry?"

The three nodded.

"I'll go get you something to eat." Yu Wan said.

The three nervously grabbed Yu Wan's collar.

Yu Wan remembered that these were three little guys who were greatly frightened. They were so young that they were even scared of a milk frog, not to mention the crazy giant Yan Ruyu. I really don't know how the children came here in the past two years. , Damn Yan Ruyu, I really want to throw her into the water to feed the fish!

Yu Wan found that the children were looking at her uneasy, she didn't want to scare them anymore, she removed Yan Ruyu from her mind, and revealed a light smile: "I won't leave, I'm just going to get some food, Be back soon."

The three little guys still didn't let go.

Yu Wan touched the sticky backs of the three and said softly, "The clothes are also wet. If you don't change them, you will get sick. When you get sick, you need to take medicine, which is very bitter and bitter."

This time, the three of them understood. It seemed that they had taken medicine and their memory was still fresh.

The three of them reluctantly let go of their little hands and looked at Yu Wan aggrievedly.

Yu Wan secretly sighed, if you look again, I can't even cross the threshold.

After leaving the house, Yu Wan closed the door. In a sense, the child is relatively safe on the boat, provided that it doesn't fall into the hands of Yan Ruyu's madman, Yu Wan decided to investigate Yan Ruyu's situation.

The sky was still flashing with thunder and lightning, and the painting boat was moving forward in this bad weather. It could be seen that Yan Ruyu was not only crazy, but she was also mentally disabled.

Yu Wan came to Yan Ruyu's house. Yan Ruyu was already under the control of the guards. The guards thought that she had to slap Yan Ruyu's ears to save the young master, but no one bothered her, or they In my heart, I have already slapped this crazy woman hundreds of ears.

A guard with high martial arts ordered Yan Ruyu's sleeping hole, Yan Ruyu lay down, and the guards left.

The maids have been hiding where they are scared, but they should be called by the guards soon.

Yu Wan didn't want to make trouble at this juncture, so she took some food and three sets of clothes and went back to the house.

The three little milk buns threw themselves into her arms when they saw her coming back.

Yu Wan put them on the stool, changed them into dry clothes, and then shared the cloud cakes and mung bean cakes with the three of them. Taking advantage of the chaos, he went to the kitchen again, found a marinated chicken and a few white-faced buns, took them back to the house, and roasted them on the brazier.

The three of them nibbled on big chicken wings and thighs, and Yu Wan ate some herself.

"What about that woman?"

Outside the house, I suddenly remembered a familiar voice, it was the man who went to pick him up at Zuixianju.

One of the guards replied: "If you go back to Director Liu, the subordinates gave her a cigarette, and she should still be in a coma for a while."

"Is there no one guarding her?" The man who was called Steward Liu was angry.

"Originally, I was guarding it. When something happened to the young lady,... they all went to take care of the young lady." This was naturally an excuse. Long before Yan Ruyu got sick, they ran back to their own room to hide from the rain.

"Hurry up and take a look!" Liu Guanshi shouted fiercely.

"Yes... yes!" The guard respectfully responded and hurried away.

Yu Wan put down the chicken nuggets in her hand, made a shush gesture at the three little guys, and whispered, "I'll be back when I go."

The three nodded in understanding.

Yu Wan opened the door, went around the other side of the self-painting boat, went back to her house, opened the door and lay back on the bed, thinking that she was still wearing the clothes of a maid, she hurriedly pulled the quilt to cover it.

The guard pushed open the door and entered the room, glanced at Yu Wan, and muttered, "You said she was asleep..."

After saying that, he closed the door and went out.

Water accumulated on the painting boat, and the guards could not stay at the gate to guard, and was called by Steward Liu to scoop up the water.

Yu Wan quickly went to the little milk bun's house. After she left, the three of them had nothing to eat. When they saw her back, they continued to eat.

The three of them were full, played on the bed for a while, fell down with a thud and fell asleep.

Yu Wan covered the three of them with quilts and went to Yan Ruyu's house again.

Mother Lin was not there. It seemed that Yan Ruyu had beaten her hard, and she was still in a coma. A 15- or 16-year-old maid was at the head of the bed.

The little maid was sleepy, and the chicken nodded as if pecking at the rice.

Yu Wan stepped forward and patted her shoulder: "Hey, hello!"

The little maid jumped up and jumped up: "I didn't fall asleep!"

Yu Wan was amused, but her face was solemn: "I asked you to guard Miss, why are you still asleep? Let Manager Liu and Mama Lin know, it's time to punish you."

"I...I...I didn't sleep!" The little maid said with a guilty conscience.

Yu Wan said: "Okay, I'll watch for you, you can squint for a while."

Yu Wan was really worried that the girl would say "How come I haven't seen you before", but fortunately the little girl was not curious, she was too sleepy, someone was watching over her, she really fell asleep leaning against the bedpost.

Yu Wan hurriedly went around the screen, took Yan Ruyu's clothes hanging on the screen and put on it, then gently hugged Yan Ruyu, hid behind the screen, and lay on the bed by herself.

The lights in the room were turned off, so I couldn't see what they looked like. Besides, the servants on the boat seemed to be newly bought. Not only were they unfamiliar with each other, but they were only half-familiar with Yan Ruyu.

After Yu Wan lay down, she covered her face with her hair and tugged at the little maid's sleeve.

The little maid was woken up and stood up: "I didn't sleep!"

"Cough cough." Yu Wan coughed twice in a low voice.

The little maid was startled: "Miss! Are you awake?"

Yu Wan opened her mouth.

"Miss, what did you say?" The little maid didn't hear clearly, she leaned down and put her ear to Yu Wan's mouth.

Yu Wan said weakly, "By... by the shore."

"Ashore?" Steward Liu, who was directing the guards to drain the water, frowned and looked at the little maid who came to report.

The little maid nodded, "Yes! That's what the lady said! I swear to God, I never lied!"

Steward Liu was originally the deputy steward of Yan's mansion. He was favored by Yan Ruyu and was promoted to be her confidant. After that, he left the Yan mansion and began to run privately for Yan Ruyu.

"Are you sure you didn't hear it wrong?" Manager Liu confirmed again and again.

The little maid shook her head like a rattle: "That's right! I've asked it several times!"

The sleeping point can only last for half an hour. It's not too surprising to wake up at this time. I don't know if she was talking when she was awake or talking nonsense when she was sick.

"Where's Miss?" Manager Liu asked.

"I fell asleep again," said the little maid.

Manager Liu didn't have the guts to wake Yan Ruyu up. The ghost knew if she would be slashed with a sword if she fell ill again. Manager Liu thought about it for a while, but decided to listen to Yan Ruyu first.

After Yu Wan faked the order, she went back to the next room. Yan Ruyu woke up once in the middle, and Yu Wan was knocked unconscious with a stick. Yu Wan wanted to kill her. The bag can't escape either.

The top priority is to get off the boat quickly and escape the clutches of this group of people. As for this crazy woman, go back and clean up!

After half an hour, the rain stopped and the boat came to shore.

Yu Wan sneaked to the kitchen, found a basket for vegetables and brought it back to the house, covered it with a soft quilt, and carried the sleeping little milk bags in one by one.

The three of them were awakened, their bodies shivered, their eyes widened to see Yu Wan, and they closed their eyes with peace of mind.

Yu Wan covered the quilt, put the basket on her back, and gently opened a crack in the door.

The maids and guards on the boat were tired for a long time, and finally stopped after a while, and they couldn't bear to go back to the house to rest, leaving only two guards patrolling back and forth on the boat.

Yu Wan listened to their footsteps and made sure that they were far away, so she silently flashed out.

Yu Wan has already figured out their patrol rules. As long as there are no accidents, at her speed, she can leave the ship before they find out.

As long as she got off the boat, she was not afraid of them.

But what Yu Wan never expected was that Mother Lin woke up at this critical moment.

She went to Yan Ruyu's house and found that the young master was not there, and asked the little maid who was watching the night. The maid said that she was next door, and she went to the next door again, but the house was empty, and Mama Lin immediately shouted: "Here's someone—little one. The son is gone—"

"Girl Yu—"

Steward Liu's devilish voice sounded behind him.

Yu Wan was intercepted.

...

"Cousin! Thank you for taking me out!"

In a carriage, Xu Chengxuan gratefully looked at Yan Huaijing beside him.

He was bored at home, so he had no choice but to have someone bring news to Concubine Xu Xian in the palace, saying that he missed his aunt and wanted to say goodbye to her.

Concubine Xu Xian always loved this nephew, so Yan Huaijing asked him to bring people into the palace.

Along the way, Yan Huaijing was very silent, only Xu Chengxuan chatted like a sparrow that couldn't calm down: "...Cousin, do you really want to marry the daughter of the Prime Minister's residence? If you don't marry her, do you want to marry her? Marrying the Hun County Lord?"

Yan Huaijing did not answer.

Xu Chengxuan observed his words and said, "Don't you like the daughter of the Prime Minister's Mansion? Actually, I don't think she is worthy of my cousin!"

Everyone only cares about whether they are worthy or not, no one cares whether he likes it or not.

"cousin....."

"Can't you be quiet?" Yan Huaijing was upset.

"No, cousin, I saw Yan Jiuchao." Xu Chengxuan said, looking out the car window.

"Seeing is seeing." What's so strange?

"My father sent someone to kill him, why is he still alive?" Xu Chengxuan ignored his father's warning.

"What did you say?" Yan Huaijing's eyes sank.

"My father won't let me talk, but cousin, you're not an outsider. I won't tell anyone, I'll only tell you!" Xu Chengxuan told Yan Huaijing the conversation he heard in the study without reservation. Many, nothing more than what secret his father had in Gongcheng. This secret was discovered by Yan Jiuchao, and his father decided to kill him.

Xu Chengxuan felt that his father was too bold, and even dared to kill Yan Jiuchao, but he suffered from Yan Jiuchao's loss and always looked forward to Yan Jiuchao's death, so he was more happy than surprised. .

Yan Huaijing didn't think so. Xu Chengxuan was still young, and the newborn calf was not afraid of tigers.

Yan Huaijing never knew his uncle was so daring, is this still his uncle?

And what secret is it that his uncle should risk his family's involvement in assassinating his father's favorite nephew?

"You enter the palace yourself, I have something to go out." After saying that, Yan Huaijing got off the carriage.

Xu Chengxuan was shocked: "Hey! Cousin! Don't go! I just came out to see you!"

Yan Huaijing disappeared behind the crowd with Jun Changan.

"What happened? How could my uncle have anything to do with Yan Jiuchao?" If it was said that it was for Xu Chengxuan's revenge, it would barely make sense. Listening to Xu Chengxuan's words, it was clear that Yan Jiuchao discovered Xu Shao's in Gongcheng. secret.

"Gongcheng?" Yan Huaijing murmured, "My uncle is from Xuzhou, when did he go to Gongcheng?"

Jun Changan raised his eyebrows: "I checked it out for you earlier, I'll wait for you to ask."

Yan Huaijing frowned: "Have you checked my uncle? Didn't I tell you not to check him?"

Jun Changan clasped his arms: "Then Your Highness will treat me as if I haven't checked it out, and I won't say anything."

"...You." Yan Huaijing sighed helplessly, "Forget it, what have you found?"

Jun Changan smiled lightly and said, "Your Highness knows, who was the person Xu Shao Ning was going to meet that day even if he lied and quit the meeting with His Highness?"

"Who?"

"Yan Ruyu."

Yan Huaijing's eyes flashed with a trace of extremely strong astonishment.

How could it be Yan Ruyu?

His uncle and the Yan family are not in a relationship, not to mention Yan Ruyu is a woman of Yan Jiuchao, and his uncle is involved with her, this, this is a bit unreasonable anyway.

Jun Chang'an said: "I don't know the news about Gongcheng, but it's not too hard to guess. Since Xu Shao has contacts with Yan Ruyu, what is the secret that makes Xu Shao kill Yan Jiuchao?"

Yan Huaijing's mind flashed an aura: "The secret that threatens Yan Ruyu's status."

Jun Changan nodded: "Yes, although I don't know what the relationship between Xu Shao and Yan Ruyu is, but it is certain that they are people on the same boat. This secret that threatens her status may be that she has an affair with Xu Shao, it could also be..."

Yan Huaijing took her words: "...she has never given birth to a child of Yan Jiuchao."

...

"You still want to escape?"

Yan Ruyu stood coldly at the door of the wing, watching Yu Wan being vigorously pushed by a guard.

"If you dare to struggle, I'll stab them." Yan Ruyu's sword tapped lightly on the basket with the small breastfeeding bag.

Fortunately, the children fell asleep, otherwise they would have been so frightened when they heard this.

Yu Wan clenched her fists and took a deep breath: "Yan Ruyu, the child is not yours, right?"

Yan Ruyu sneered: "Anyway, you are about to die, so I will let you be a clear ghost. That's right, the child is not mine, I stole it from someone else."

Yu Wan closed her eyes: "No wonder..."

"Do you want to know who their biological mother is?" Yan Ruyu asked evilly.

Yu Wan said indifferently, "As long as you're not a crazy woman, that's enough."

Yan Ruyu smiled: "What do you want to know? Unfortunately, I won't tell you."

I will let you die without even knowing they are your children!

Yan Ruyu put down her long sword, took out a sleeping child from the basket, put it in her arms, and looked at him dotingly: "They are mine, and my child has grown up safely..."

Yu Wan said in a cold voice, "You lunatic! If your own child is gone, go grab someone else's!"

"Can you handle it?" Yan Ruyu smiled sweetly, lowered her face, and said to the guard, "Throw her to me!"

The guards held Yu Wan, who was **** with five flowers, and was about to throw her into the water, but suddenly, a ship with a strange speed came over.

A figure flew down from the boat, swept across the lake like a dragonfly, and landed on Yan Ruyu's painting boat.

The visitor is none other than Yan Huaijing's personal bodyguard - Jun Changan.

Jun Changan kicked the bodyguard who was holding Yu Wan away and blocked Yu Wan.

Yan Ruyu handed the child to Mama Lin, who was beside him, and asked Mama Lin to take the child back to the house.

"Jun's Guard?" Yan Ruyu squinted her eyes. She had seen Yan Huaijing and Jun Changan in the palace. It was strange, why did Jun Changan come? Since Jun Changan is here, isn't Yan Huaijing not far away?

As soon as the thought flashed, the big ship approached and stopped beside the painting boat. A guard placed a wooden board, and Yan Huaijing stepped on the wooden board and came over.

Yan Ruyu's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness, but she still bowed respectfully on the ground: "I have seen Second Highness."

Yan Huaijing is here, and this woman's life is likely to end.

The chess is one move away, it's really abominable!

Yan Huaijing's eyes fell on Yu Wan, who was **** by the five flowers, and her face instantly turned cold: "Miss Yan, can you tell your Highness what's going on? My Highness received a report, saying that Miss Yu was missing. Did Miss Yan kidnap her?"

Report? Only fools believe this!

It's just that he is His Royal Highness, he can open his eyes and talk nonsense, but she can't dismiss it as the truth.

Yan Ruyu said: "Your Highness misunderstood. It's not that I want to arrest Miss Yu, but that Miss Yu sneaked into my painting boat, knocked me unconscious, and wanted to steal my child. I had to teach her a lesson."

"Really? Has Miss Yan taught enough?" Yan Huaijing asked without anger.

of course not.

Yan Ruyu's eyes flashed, hesitating how to get rid of Yan Huaijing while Mingzhe protected himself.

Yan Huaijing walked to Yu Wan's side, untied her rope, and said to Yan Ruyu, "If Miss Yan doesn't mind, my Highness will take her away."

Yan Ruyu asked: "But she stole my child, is that the case?"

Yan Huaijing looked at her coldly: "Whether it should be counted or not, Miss Yan knows better than me."

What does this mean? Is Yan Huaijing threatening her? Yan Huaijing... What does Yan Huaijing know? But now that you know, why didn't you expose her face to face? Could it be—

Yan Ruyu's eyes circled around Yu Wan, she hooked her lips and smiled.

Yes, what if Yan Huaijing figured out the truth? Does he dare to let Yu Wan find out? He wished that Yu Wan would be kept in the dark for the rest of his life and not have anything to do with Yan Jiuchao.

That being the case, it's okay for her to give Yu Wan to him temporarily.

Yan Ruyu bowed and said, "Your Highness has said so, I will treat today's incident as if nothing happened. In the future, I hope Your Highness will keep an eye on Miss Yu and stop letting her do any stupid things."

Yan Huaijing took Yu Wan's hand: "Let's go."

"I'm not leaving." Yu Wan flicked his hand away.

Yan Huaijing's arm stiffened.

Yu Wan said: "You take the child with me, and I'll go with you."

Yan Huaijing's eyes lighted up.

Yu Wan looked at him fixedly: "I owe you this time, you take us away together."

Yan Huaijing's big palm gradually turned into a fist: "That's the child of Yan Jiuchao, it has nothing to do with me... and neither with you."

Yu Wan took a step back: "Then go by yourself."

"I'm gone, do you know what happened to me?" Yan Huaijing asked in a deep voice.

Yu Wan turned her face: "The big deal is to feed the fish."

Yan Huaijing was so angry that her heart was blocked, Yan Huaijing gave Jun Changan a wink, Jun Changan understood and raised her hand to point at Yu Wan's acupuncture point.

Yu Wan instantly became immobile, she could only widen her eyes and stare at Yan Huaijing coldly.

"I'm doing it for your own good." Yan Huaijing said earnestly, and after she finished speaking, she stretched out her hand to hug Yu Wan.

Just as his hand was about to touch the corner of Yu Wan's clothes, a spear burst through the air, swiftly as lightning, and shot him in the head!

"Your Highness!" Jun Changan's color suddenly changed!

Yan Huaijing hurriedly dodged to avoid him. Although the spear missed his head, it shot off his crown, and his black hair scattered.

The spear did not stop because of this, but shot a guard in the heart, lifted him up, and nailed it to the mast!

Everyone was stunned by this scene, but more surprises were yet to come.

"Look!" A guard pointed to the front and shouted.

Everyone followed the sound, and Yu Wan also looked over there, and saw Yan Jiuchao standing on a huge ship under the dawn, in the light of dawn, his expression was cold, the white robe cloak was against the wind, hunting and dancing, Behind him, a majestic warship, with sails, came by the wind and waves!

I was afraid that it would be uncomfortable for everyone to see it in the middle of the road, so I wrote in one breath that Jiu Ge appeared and asked for a monthly ticket for Jiu Ge!

Chapter 216 [V073] Family Reunion

Yu Wan felt at ease when she saw him.

She looked at him from a distance, and he looked at Yu Wan from a distance, as if separated by thousands of mountains and rivers, and as if only a short distance away, Yu Wan heard the sound of her heartbeat.

"His Royal Highness...the person behind Yan Jiuchao...isn't the naval master of Yancheng?" Jun Changan murmured, with a hint of incredulity in his eyes.

Yan Huajing's eyes dimmed. He is a member of the Dazhou royal family. He knows Dazhou's army better than Jun Chang'an, a Jianghu person. Isn't that the Yancheng navy?

The world only knows that the city of Yan is rich and can rival the country, but they ignore how powerful a navy is raised under this wealth. This is the largest and most invincible navy in the Zhou Dynasty. Here, all the bandits let this navy clean up.

Of course, such a navy cannot be trained just by enduring hardships. Just a good warship will cost tens of millions of taels of silver. There are also navigators in Quanzhou and Dingzhou, but it is a pity that the equipment and the Yancheng navy can be compared to the mud.

Yan Jiuchao went to Beijing this time, and his own navy escorted him along the way. What Yan Huaijing did not expect was that an army used to defend the sea was actually called by the prodigal Yan Jiuchao to hunt down a small painting boat?

It is said that using a bull's knife to kill chickens is to flatter Yan Jiuchao. This is basically to kill a cockroach, but it has to call a group of mammoths!

Is it useful? !

dispatched so many sailors, don't you need to give money? !

He has a lot of money, is he panicking? !

Yan Huaijing was on the largest official ship in the capital. The ship was huge and well-equipped. It was like an eagle on the water. However, as soon as Yan Jiuchao's warship approached, it instantly became a chicken in the garden. .

Jun Changan covered his eyes.

I can't watch it, I can't watch it...

The warship sailed over in an arrogant manner, and unceremoniously wrapped a dumpling on Yan Ruyu's painting boat and Yan Huaijing's official ship.

Yan Jiuchao's ship was not a warship, but a cruise ship with carved beams and painted buildings, which was more delicate than a painted boat, which was very in line with the noble and luxurious taste of a certain young master.

I can't imagine that it was just such a little dude who moved the navy from Yancheng.

Yan Huaijing's face became ugly.

Yan Ruyu on the side was completely dumbfounded the moment he appeared in the densely packed warships.

She thought about the possibility of being hunted down by Yan Jiuchao countless times, but it was definitely not like this... She even thought that if Yan Jiuchao was in a hurry, she could use the child in her hand as a bargaining chip, but now, she found herself naive .

A man who dispatches sailors at every turn, would he allow anyone to threaten him?

Yan Jiuchao's ship was approaching. Unconsciously or unintentionally, it collided with Yan Huaijing's official ship. It seemed to be inadvertently, but it knocked Yan Huaijing's ship away. Yan Jiuchao's cruise ship was extremely domineering. squeezed over.

The cruise ship has a deep draft and a high hull. He stood on the bow and looked down at the group of people on the painting boat. Everyone had to look up at him. For the second prince, who was used to being looked up to, this feeling is really not very wonderful.

"You two, you are not small." Yan Jiuchao spoke arrogantly.

Yu Wan was acupuncture points and couldn't move. Naturally, she couldn't raise her head to look at Yan Jiuchao, but when she heard his voice, she breathed a sigh of relief in her heart.

Yan Huaijing felt the change in Yu Wan's breath, and frowned unconsciously: "Yan Jiuchao, do you know what is the crime of dispatching a sailor without permission?"

This is like the army in the capital. It is not easy to be pulled out to show prestige. The army has the rules of the army. Even the emperor himself needs to be famous when using the imperial guards.

Yan Jiuchao snorted lightly: "This young master is happy, can you handle it?"

Yan Huaijing: "..."

He really doesn't care.

"But Yancheng Navy..." Yan Huaijing spoke again, but was interrupted by Yan Jiuchao halfway through.

Yan Jiuchao said: "You also know that it is the navy master of Yancheng. I am the young master of Yancheng. I can call them how I like. If you are not convinced, you also want to raise a sailor to play with?"

Raise... raise a sailor... play?

Yan Huaijing was almost choked to death by him, but Yan Huaijing couldn't say a word to refute. Although Yan Jiuchao's words were a bit outrageous, they were right. Yancheng Navy was indeed "raised" by people. Yes, the money allocated by the imperial court was not enough for the navy to maintain the warships.

They have the most powerful warships, the most sophisticated equipment, and the most courageous sailors in the Zhou Dynasty.

All of this is inseparable from the money that Yan Wangfu took out.

As for how much money is in the Yanwangfu, it is naturally attributed to the most prosperous fief in Dazhou - Yancheng.

If so many people are looking forward to Yan Jiuchao's death, everything he has is really enviable.

Yan Huaijing's hand under his wide sleeve gradually clenched into a fist.

He is the one who wants to inherit the great power. He does not covet a piece of fief, but Yan Jiuchao's behavior reminds him every time that everything he has is not enough in front of Yan Jiuchao, and his father cares most. The person is Yan Jiuchao, not him, so will he really be able to inherit his father's throne in the future?

Yan Ruyu's thoughts were completely different from Yan Huaijing's. She fell in love with Yan Jiuchao. The stronger Yan Jiuchao was, the happier she was, but as long as she thought that Yan Jiuchao was not in her heart, she couldn't be happy anymore.

Yan Jiuchao was too lazy to talk nonsense with the two of them, so he made a gesture to Ying Thirteen and Ying Six: "Let's do it."

"Yes!"

The two responded, performed light work, jumped up, and landed on Yan Ruyu's painting boat.

Ying Thirteen went straight to Yu Wan, while Ying Six went around to the wing to find the three little sons who were hidden by Mama Lin.

Yan Huaijing doesn't care about the whereabouts of the three children, he only cares about Yu Wan, he only has one thought in his heart, he can't give Yu Wan to Yan Jiuchao!

"Chang'an!"

He gave an order, and Jun Changan drew his sword to meet Ying Shisan.

Ying Thirteen said coldly: "Alright, I didn't decide the winner with you last time, this time I'll let you see the power of the young master!"

In Tianxiang Tower, Jun Changan and Ying Shisan were tied. In terms of martial arts, Jun Changan was confident that he was not under Ying Shisan, but what shocked Jun Changan was that he had only seen him for a month. How did this guy's martial arts improve by leaps and bounds? so many?

Shadow Thirteen slashed at Jun Chang'an's blade, and he was crippled with the long sword.

Jun Changan looked at the knife in his hand in disbelief: "...How could it be?"

Shadow Thirteen attacked with another killer move.

In the shadow of the sword and the sword, Yan Jiuchao jumped off the painting boat without fear, pinched Yu Wan's face, hugged Yu Wan sideways, and stepped on the wooden board to his own cruise ship.

Yan Huaijing's eyes turned cold, she raised her palm, and was about to grab Yu Wan back, but suddenly, several spears shot at his feet, and he was forced back two steps, looking at him in disbelief. The warships on both sides said in a cold tone: "How dare you! Do you know what the crime of assassinating a prince of a country is?!"

The leading navy said fearlessly: "Whoever hurts the young master, die!"

Everyone raised their spears and aimed at Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing had no doubt that as long as he dared to act rashly, this group of people would shoot him into a sieve.

He is a prince, he still dare not treat Yan Jiuchao like this, how could Yan Jiuchao dare to treat him like this?

is really abominable!

Yan Jiuchao took Yu Wan back to the cruise ship.

On the other side, Ying Liu also found Mama Lin and the little son, and snatched the little son from Mama Lin's hands.

The little boy was frightened at night, and didn't fall asleep until it was almost dawn. At this moment, he was sleeping soundly in the basket.

The women and children are all found, so there is no need to be polite to this group of people.

Yan Jiuchao said, "Shadow Thirteen."

Ying Shisan understood, and attacked with a more violent ultimate move. Jun Changan was overturned to the ground by the huge force, half of his arm was numb, his chest hurt, and there was a smell of sweetness in his throat. He tried to Suppression, but it backfired, and wow spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Junior Chang'an!" Yan Huaijing suddenly changed color.

"Huh." Yan Jiuchao rolled his eyes in disdain, and said in a dignified manner, "Sink it for this young master, and not a single board is left."

Before Yan Huaijing could react to what Yan Jiuchao meant, a huge rock flew from above his head and slammed into Yan Ruyu's painting boat. came up.

Immediately afterwards, the second, the third... Countless stones flew over from the warship, and there were screams one after another on the painting boat.

In just a few breaths, the painting boat was hit to pieces.

Yan Huaijing grabbed the injured Jun Changan, performed light work and returned to his official ship, but before he could stand firm, Yan Jiuchao's stone chased after him.

It wasn't that Yan Huaijing hid quickly, he was already smashed into a puddle of flesh, he looked at the hole on the deck that was smashed by the stone, and said furiously: "Yan Jiuchao! This is an official ship!"

Yan Jiuchao: "Oh."

Just when Yan Huaijing thought that the other party was finally afraid, Yan Jiuchao put Yu Wan on the chair beside him, waved at Ying Shisan, and Ying Shisan pushed a trebuchet over.

Yan Jiuchao personally installed the largest stone, aimed it at Yan Huaijing's... head, and slammed down the trap.

"Yan Jiu Dynasty!!!" Yan Huaijing fled in embarrassment, and the deck behind him was smashed into two halves.

The well-equipped official ship was completely vulnerable in front of the Yancheng navy, but in a short time, the official ship and the painting boat were smashed to pieces by the navy.

Under the eyes of the public, Yan Huaijing became a chicken in soup.

"Young Master, Yan Ruyu has escaped." Ying Shisan looked at the water and said, "Do you want to go down and capture her?"

Yan Jiuchao snorted disdainfully: "What are you arresting her for? Let her escape."

Don't let her escape, she doesn't even know what despair is.

Ying Thirteen gave Yan Ruyu a sympathetic look, thinking that this woman is really miserable this time. She is a chess piece, but she has to jump out and die. Is this okay? It was to deceive the young master again, and to capture Miss Yu, and still abscond under the eyes of the young master, and I don't know how he died in the end.

Yu Wan was worried all night. After Yan Jiuchao appeared, the stone in her heart finally fell. As soon as she relaxed, she felt sleepy. After lying on the chair for a while, she fell asleep with peace of mind.

I don't know when she started to trust this man.

Yan Jiuchao carried her back to the wing, and placed her on the soft bed together with the three little guys.

The three of them rolled into her arms as if they were sensing something.

The mother and son slept soundly.

Yan Jiuchao poked his son's belly with his fingertips. The three little guys were woken up by their daddy, opened their eyes, and looked at daddy with a bewildered expression.

Yan Jiuchao said, "I want to sleep too."

The three little guys hugged Yu Wan and looked back at Daddy.

Yan Jiuchao said: "I rescued people, otherwise you will not be able to see them, you can't be so grateful to me."

The three little guys thought about it, and finally moved their little buttocks and generously gave Yan Jiuchao half of the bed.

Of course Yan Jiuchao didn't really want to sleep, he just lay on the side of the bed, quietly watching the mother and son, the little guy was snoring with his feet upside down, Yu Wan turned sideways, facing the little guy, She slept peacefully, breathing evenly from her nose.

Even if they don't know they are biological, they still rely on each other like this. Is this the so-called blood is thicker than water?

Yan Jiuchao propped himself up on his elbows, leaned close to Yu Wan's ear, and said softly, "Your son is still alive and in your arms."

In her sleep, Yu Wan's eyebrows moved.

...

But it was said that after the boat was sunk, Yan Ruyu fell into the water. Fortunately, she knew water, and she dived into the bottom of the water while she was in the chaos. She tried to rescue Mama Lin who also fell into the water, but she was about to touch Mama Lin with her hand. In an instant, Lin's mother was hit by a stone that hit the boat, and her brain burst on the spot, she was so frightened that she almost fainted.

She swam as hard as she could, but after swimming for an unknown amount of time, she finally landed.

She fled all the way back to the capital. She planned to find Xu Shao, but found that the Xu family mansion was surrounded by officers and soldiers.

She had to secretly return to the Yan residence.

"Master, Master is not good!" The housekeeper of Yan's house stumbled into Yan Congming's room.

Yan Congming was taking a nap when he was woken up by the housekeeper. He frowned unpleasantly: "What's wrong? What's the hurry?"

The butler turned pale and said, "Yan... Young Master Yan has returned to Beijing!"

The story of Yan Jiu Dynasty returning to Yan City to visit King Yan's grave a few days ago has spread throughout the capital, and he came back as soon as he came back. What's strange?

Yan Congming blamed the housekeeper for making a fuss, but the housekeeper said, "No, sir, something big has happened! Young Master Yan said to the outside world...said..."

"What do you say, don't procrastinate!" Yan Congming became impatient.

The housekeeper took his heart out and said with trepidation, "Young Master Yan said that our young lady is not his son's biological mother!"

Yan Congming fell down from the bedside in fright!

The housekeeper quickly helped him up: "Master, what should I do now?"

Yan Congming wiped away his cold sweat and said angrily, "The wicked girl mistaken me... the wicked girl mistaken me!"

"I will handle it properly and never let the Yan family fall into crisis. Daddy can continue to be your lord, soaring upwards, and making progress!"

This is what she said to prevent the Yan family from falling into crisis? This is what she promised her to skyrocket and rise to the sky?

In just a few days, Young Master Yan has made it known to the world!

"I knew I shouldn't believe this girl! I should have taken her to the Young Master's Mansion!" Yan Congming became angry, "Where's Yan Ruyu!"

The housekeeper said: "Miss left the house yesterday."

Yan Congming's face was ashen: "Did she leave the Yan family and escape? Like four years ago?!"

The housekeeper dared not answer the call.

Yan Congming said angrily, "Pass on my order, and as long as she comes back, I will take her down!"

Mrs. Yan, who walked to the door with a cup of ginseng chicken soup, was stunned for a moment.

Mrs. Yan returned to the house with a pale face. No matter what Yan Ruyu did, she was the daughter she gave birth to in ten months of pregnancy. The Yan family could abandon her, but she could not let her go.

"Tui'er!" She pushed open the door and called out to her confidant, but suddenly, a figure flashed over and covered her mouth, she screamed!

Yan Ruyu said, "Mother, it's me!"

Mrs. Yan's eyes widened: "Hmm?"

Yuer?

Yan Ruyu saw the worry in her mother's eyes, and let go of her hand in relief, walked over, closed the door, and inserted the latch.

Mrs. Yan looked at Cui Er who fell to the ground: "She... how is she?"

Yan Ruyu said lightly: "I knocked her unconscious, she will be fine when she wakes up, mother don't have to worry."

My daughter was reluctant to step on an ant to death, but now she can't change her face when she talks about the maid who was knocked unconscious by herself, Mrs. Yan felt a strangeness in her heart.

But if it was her own, Mrs. Yan still held Yan Ruyu's hand: "Yu'er, what's the matter with you and Young Master Yan? Why did Young Master Yan say that you are not the biological mother of the little son? Did he make a mistake? ?"

Yan Ruyu shook her head and said, "Mother, I'll go back and explain these things to you..."

"Is it true?" Madam Yan gasped!

Yan Ruyu said aggrieved: "My daughter is for the Yan family!"

"..." Mrs. Yan couldn't say anything to refute. After all, if it wasn't for this lie, the Yan family wouldn't have the status they are today, but this is the crime of deceiving the king. Now that something has happened, what should they do? ?

"You shouldn't have come back, go away, your father is going to arrest you!" Madam Yan cried bitterly.

Yan Ruyu of course understands that the current Yan family is a Longtan tiger's den, and she shouldn't come back, but there is something she can't give up here, she must take it away: "Mother, I can't go back to my yard, can you help me get something?"

...

Long night.

Mrs. Yan sent Yan Ruyu, dressed as a peasant woman, to the back door of Yan's mansion, and said with a sharp heart: "Okay, this is what you asked for, and my mother got it for you. The rest of your life is over... you go away, leave the capital, the farther you go, the better, and never come back!"

For doing such things, let alone what Yan Jiuchao would do to his daughter, Yan Congming alone would never let Yan Ruyu go.

"Mother--" Yan Ruyu's eyes turned red.

Mrs. Yan burst into tears: "Let's go! It's too late!"

Chapter 217 [V074] Mother brings you home (two more)

Yan Ruyu took one last look at the Yan Mansion and left with her baggage.

Mrs. Yan was very careful, not only prepared her to be entangled, but also put the road guide to show her identity in the baggage, but it was not her real identity, but a servant. In her current situation, she pretended to be a servant. On the contrary, people are more conducive to going out of the city.

"Have you seen this person?"

Yan Ruyu just came out of the alley of Yan Mansion, when he saw a guard of the young master's mansion holding a portrait and asking passersby.

The woman in the portrait is none other than her Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu never expected Yan Jiuchao's actions to be so fast. She hasn't even regained her composure. A few days ago, she was still the daughter of the aristocrat, the only woman Yan Jiuchao had ever met, and the daughter of the three young masters. The biological mother, but in the blink of an eye, she has become a street mouse hiding in Tibet.

Yan Ruyu took a deep breath and tightened her fingers unwillingly.

"Whoever hands over the woman in the portrait will be rewarded with a hundred taels of silver!" The guard of the young master's mansion shouted.

Yan Ruyu didn't dare to stop any longer, she hugged her bag tightly, and lowered her head to mix into the crowd.

For the sake of this, the only way to get out of the city as soon as possible, she chose the West City Gate, which is the most sparsely populated, but when she walked to the city gate, she found that there were also several guards from the Young Lord's Mansion! Her portrait was posted all over the place, and every person who went out of the city, male or female, was subject to interrogation.

It seems that the West City Gate cannot go out.

She went to the north gate again, which was also blocked by the guards of the young master's mansion.

You don't even need to look at the south gate and east gate, and you can guess that it's the same as the situation here.

Yan Ruyu was angry and anxious, because the man was so heartless, and anxious because the defense was so strict, she was afraid that it would not be so easy for her to leave the city.

Yan Ruyu had to go back to the city first.

She plans to find an inn to stay, and think of a way when it gets dark.

What she never expected was that she would meet an acquaintance on the way to the inn - the daughter of Baiyu Baitang from Baiyulou.

Bai Tang pretended to be ill for so long, and finally got better under the treatment of the master and all the genius doctors. Although he couldn't "recover" immediately, he didn't have to be locked in the room every day, taking advantage of his father's absence from the house to manage the business. stall, she sneaked out.

Bai Tang has been idle at home for too long, and hasn't heard about the capital, so she doesn't know what happened to Yan Ruyu, so even if Yan Ruyu is standing in front of her now, she can't have any doubts. Yan Ruyu doesn't think so. .

In Yan Ruyu's view, Bai Tang and Yu Wan had close contacts. Once she was found, the guards nearby would definitely come to surprise and take her to the Young Master's Mansion.

Yan Ruyu hurriedly turned around and went to the other side of the street.

It's just that she was anxious to get rid of Bai Tang, but accidentally bumped into another noble girl.

"Ouch!"

The noble girl was hit by Yan Ruyu and fell to the ground.

"Miss, are you alright!" The maid on the side helped her up.

The one who was knocked to the ground was Yan Ruyu's former handkerchief hand, Miss Li, the daughter of the military minister's family.

Miss Li went to Yan Mansion to find Yan Ruyu today. She heard rumors about Yan Ruyu, so she wanted to ask Yan Ruyu if it was true. If it was true, she would make a clean break with Yan Ruyu in the future. Yan Ruyu came up with an idea, but as soon as she went out, a poor and sour peasant woman was knocked down, and even the newly bought rose cake was knocked over.

The last time she lost face in front of a village girl, she hadn't shown her anger yet. Today, she was bumped by a pariah. Miss Li didn't get angry, she stepped forward and gave Yan Ruyu a slap!

"Bitch! Don't you have eyes when you walk? Even Miss Ben dares to bump into it! You're going to die, don't you!"

In the past, people who tried their best to curry favor with him actually slapped him in the street, and Yan Ruyu's eyes immediately flashed a fierce light.

"What? Don't speak? Are you dumb?" Miss Li looked coldly at the peasant woman who covered her face with her hand, "I want to see if you also have a charming and bewitching face, you bitches, You know how to seduce men in a day!"

Miss Li went to grab Yan Ruyu's face, but Yan Ruyu instinctively stepped back.

"How dare you hide?" Miss Li grabbed her wrist.

Yan Ruyu pinched her fingers, knelt down with a plop, lowered her eyebrows and said, "Caomin bumped into Miss, it's Caomin, isn't it, Caomin apologized to Miss here, I hope you have a lot, please forgive Caomin."

Miss Li snorted coldly, and withdrew her hand: "It's almost the same! Since you know you're wrong, I won't embarrass you. You just kneel here for half an hour, and I've since thought about it, don't think about it. If you are lazy, this lady will make people look at you!"

Yan Ruyu tensed up in humiliation.

She is a noble daughter of a noble man, and one day, she will kneel down on the street full of traffic and think about it.

She glanced at Miss Li's bodyguard and gritted her teeth.

Miss Li did what she said and really left two guards to watch her.

"Shadow Guard, do you want to catch her?"

In an alley not far away, a guard from the young master's mansion pointed to Yan Ruyu's back and said.

They had already discovered Yan Ruyu's trace, but they never caught her.

Ying Shisan on the carriage shook his head: "No, let her kneel and let the person you're looking for find it?"

"I found it," said the guard.

"What about people?" Ying Shisan asked.

The guard dragged a little furry thief over and said to Ying Thirteen: "He is in this street, and he has more than ten brothers under his command, who specialize in stealing chickens and dogs for a living. This is your Thirteenth Master, don't hurry to give ten The third master kowtows!"

The last two sentences were addressed to the little thief.

The little hairy thief is also quite a respectable local ruffian in this area. Not to mention a lot of responses, but it is not a problem to deal with a few officials, who knows that the guards of the young master's mansion will be beaten down.

The little hair thief hurriedly gave Ying Shisan a nod to his head: "The little one has seen the Thirteenth Master! There are many adults in the thirteenth master, let the little one go! The little one will never dare to steal chickens and touch dogs!"

"Where did it come from?" Ying Shisan said.

The little thief was taken aback.

Ying Thirteen said indifferently: "I will introduce you to the business, once it's done, I will pretend that I haven't seen you today."

The little thief's eyes rolled.

The guard kicked him: "Did you hear me?"

"Listen...I hear you!" The little thief nodded, "Thirteenth Master, whatever you tell me! Killing and arsoning can do it!"

Shadow Thirteen smiled coldly: "It's not necessary to kill and set fire. How you 'do things' on weekdays, you can do whatever you want later."

The little thief was stunned for a moment: "Uh... yes! Yes! The little one will be fine soon! Do it well!"

After half an hour, the guards of the Li family left, and Yan Ruyu was finally free.

Yan Ruyu was pampered and had never suffered such hardships before. When she stood up, her legs were swollen and her knees were almost abolished.

However, she couldn't stop. People from the young master's mansion could check it at any time. She had to check into the inn as soon as possible. Fortunately, the inn was not far away, so tonight she could probably spend it safe and sound.

Thinking like this, she resisted the severe pain from her lower limbs and stood up against the wall.

She walked towards the inn step by step, but when she was passing an alley, she was dragged into the alley by a big dirty palm, her face turned pale, "Ah—"

The dirty big palm quickly covered her mouth, and the owner of the big palm threatened viciously: "Shut up! Otherwise, I will kill you!"

Yan Ruyu looked at the other party in horror. The other party was a little hairy thief with a pockmarked face. The little hairy thief covered her mouth with one hand and put a knife against her neck with the other. Behind the little hairy thief, stood seven or eight vicious brothers.

This is a group of desperadoes, Yan Ruyu dare not call out.

The little thief let go of his hand covering her and only held her with a knife. Afterwards, he winked at the brothers, who went to pull the burden from Yan Ruyu's hand.

Yan Ruyu suddenly changed color and said, "I'll give you the silver! I'll give it to you all!"

She said, and took out all the ingots and silver notes in the bag. There were more than a thousand taels. The little thief's eyes were green, and there was a lot of money, mother! Earned!

"Brother, and jewelry!" A brother reminded.

Yan Ruyu's eyes flashed, she has given so much, why are these people still not satisfied and want to covet her jewelry?

"Any jewelry? Hand it over!" The tip of the little thief's knife touched Yan Ruyu's neck.

Yan Ruyu couldn't beat this group of people, so she had to turn over the makeup box hidden in her clothes.

The little thief opened it and took a look, my dear, it's all gold!

"Is there any more?!" The little thief shouted fiercely.

Yan Ruyu wanted to cry without tears: "It's gone... I'll give it to you..."

"What is this?" The little thief tapped the other small bag in the big bag with the tip of the knife. He heard a crisp sound from the tip of the knife, and thought it was some precious jade?

No wonder the little thief was so suspicious. It was because the woman's net worth was too strong. She looked like an unremarkable peasant woman, but she was able to pull out a thousand taels of silver notes and a box of gold ornaments. other baby?

The little thief reached for the small bag, but Yan Ruyu took the bag into his arms.

"Huh?" The little thief gave her a strange look. When she handed over silver and gold ornaments, she didn't hesitate, but now she's protecting it, is it something more precious than gold and silver?

Definitely yes!

The little thief held the dagger against her again: "Give me something! Or stab you to death!"

Yan Ruyu was so anxious that her eyes turned red: "I've given you all the silver and jewelry... I beg you... Don't touch this one of mine... It's worthless... It's useless if you take it..."

"You are so protective of the worthless! You are cheating!" The little thief reached out and grabbed it.

Yan Ruyu refused to let go, turned her back, and held the burden tightly in her arms.

The little thief stood up angrily and gave her a kick.

Yan Ruyu was kicked forward, so she didn't let go of what was in her arms, and put it on her wrist. The skin on her wrist was abraded away, revealing blood red flesh.

The little thief saw that she was protecting her like this, and he became more and more convinced that the bag was a good thing.

"You guys, hold her down!" The little thief gave an order, and the brothers swarmed up and grabbed Yan Ruyu's hands and feet.

Yan Ruyu aimed at a hand that was reaching out to him and took a bite!

"Stinky bitch!" The bitten man gave her a big ear scratch with his backhand.

Yan Ruyu was beaten to the point that half of her head was numb, and the burden in her arms was finally taken away by this group of people.

"Brother, here it is!" The subordinate gave the bag to the little thief.

Yan rushed over like a jade mad woman, but let the brothers slammed to the ground, she shouted hoarsely: "Give it back to me! You give it back to me—"

"Help—help—"

"Come here—"

She can't care if the guards of the young master's mansion will capture her, she can't let them touch her things, it's her child, her child!

Unfortunately, her throat was about to burst, and no one came over.

The little thief opened the bag: "Huh? Two jars?"

"You are not allowed to touch my things! Take your dirty hands away!" Yan Ruyu screamed.

The little thief gave a wicked smile: "What's wrong with me moving?"

"You dare?" Yan Ruyu shouted.

The little thief made a cut, took off the jar cover, and frowned, "What? A jar of ashes?"

Yan Ruyu panicked and did not dare to threaten any more. She trembled and said, "It's ashes...not silver...worthless...don't touch it..."

"Who has so few ashes? Do you think I'm stupid?" The little thief frowned.

Yan Ruyu's tears fell big and big: "Yes...it's the ashes of the children...they...they are still young...I gave you all the money...I also gave you the jewelry...I beg you to take the ashes. Give me back... give me back my child..."

Hearing that it was ashes, the little hair thief panicked, and was about to return it to her when he suddenly thought of something, took out a dagger, and stirred it in the urn.

Yan Ruyu's complexion changed!

Kang!

The little hairy thief hit something with his dagger, the little hairy thief snorted coldly, hugged the jar and fell down, and the ashes fell down.

At the same time, a golden lock also fell out.

"Sure enough, there are good things!" The little hair thief's eyes lit up, stepping on the ashes, and picking up the longevity lock in his hand, "I know you are not honest!"

"Give it back to me... You give me the things back!" Yan Ruyu reached out and grabbed it.

The little thief kicked her to the ground with one foot, and then the little thief stretched his claws to the second urn, this time he didn't bother to fall down, and shattered directly on the ground.

Yan Ruyu collapsed!

She rushed over like crazy, knelt on the ground, picked up the ashes on the ground with her hands, and wrapped it with her dress.

"It doesn't hurt...it doesn't hurt...don't be afraid...Mother will take you home..."

"Mother will take you home..."

Her tears fell in big chunks.

But she didn't cry.

She can't cry.

It was cold on the ground.

Her child is so cold.

She's taking them home...

Wow——

But the little thief found a bucket of dirty water from somewhere and poured it on the ashes of the two children mercilessly.

Chapter 218 [V075] Wan Wan Xiao The Truth

"Isn't it? Are you so cruel? Even the ashes are not spared." Ying Liu came here halfway and happened to witness the last scene.

Shadow Thirteen frowned: "I didn't order this."

Really didn't tell him, he just let the little thief rob Yan Ruyu, leaving Yan Ruyu with nothing, who would have expected Yan Ruyu to take the ashes on his body and protect him like a treasure? Isn't it obvious to tell others to rob it?

"What? Are you soft-hearted?" Ying Shisan glanced at Ying Liu, "Don't you forget how she treated the young masters?"

They caught a few servants who didn't have time to wander, and they heard about that night from the servants' mouths. It wasn't that Miss Yu appeared in time, and the ghosts knew what the young master made her to be.

Ying Liu deeply agreed and sighed: "I don't sympathize with her."

"It's fine if you don't have sympathy." Ying Shisan said expressionlessly, Ying Liu was born as a scout, not like he climbed out of the dead. The conscience of a normal person.

Ying Liu continued: "I just sympathize with those two children, how can I have a mother like her?"

Yan Ruyu's death is more than guilt, but the child should not suffer such a crime, but whose fault is this? Isn't Yan Ruyu doing all the bad things first, so will the present retribution be behind? In the end, all the cause and effect is her own fault, and she can't blame others.

"That's not her child's ashes." Ying Shisan said.

Yingliu was stunned: "Huh?"

Shadow Thirteen said, "Do you think Madam Yan would give her own grandson's ashes to a fleeing daughter to take away?"

"Ah, Madam Yan she..."

Shadow Thirteen said with deep eyes, "She's not stupid."

...

"Madam." Cui Er pushed open the door and put a bowl of ginseng soup on the table, "You haven't eaten all day, drink some ginseng soup to replenish your body."

"I have no appetite." Madam Yan said.

"Miss will be fine." Tweety said with relief.

Mrs. Yan smiled bitterly and did not answer.

Cui'er took out a brand new copper lock from her wide sleeve: "Madam, this is the lock you want. It's very good. What do you want to lock?"

Mrs. Yan didn't answer her, she took the copper lock and said, "Go down, I want to be alone."

"Yes." Tweety stepped back.

Mrs. Yan came to the closet, opened the door, and took out a mahogany box. There were two white porcelain jars in the box. She touched the lid of the jar and felt a pain in her throat.

She locked the box, moved it to the back lake of Yan Mansion, found a shovel, and shoveled a handful of soil and a handful of soil.

After a quarter of an hour, she buried the box in it.

The twilight is all around, and the clouds are flickering.

She folded two green willow branches and planted them in the soil.

"Rest in peace, child."

A gust of evening wind blew, green leaves floating on the willow branches, as if nodding gently.

...

In the hutong, the little thief finished the robbery, and he was content to bring the stolen goods to Ying Shisan to return to his life. He did not dare to swallow the stolen goods, so he divided the stolen goods into two parts, and put the big head in a bag to honor Ying Shisan.

Ying Thirteen sat on the carriage, opened only one side of the curtain, and gave him a light look.

The little thief showed that he was really not too greedy, so he showed everything: "Thank you, Thirteenth Master, for the meal, and all the best ones are for honoring Thirteenth Master."

Ying Thirteen was not interested in these external things, as long as he waved his hand to let him take it back, he heard Ying Liu gulping.

Ying Thirteen looked at him, Ying Six looked up at the sky.

Shadow Thirteen shook his head, took the bag over, and said to the little thief, "Okay, it's none of your business, you can go."

"Hey!" The little thief responded hastily, and just took two steps, when he thought of something, he turned around and said, "Master Thirteen, that woman seems crazy."

Ying Shisan and Ying Liu got off the carriage and walked to the alley where Yan Ruyu was.

The alley was stinking, Yan Ruyu was lying on the ground in an embarrassment, her clothes and hair were covered with dirty things in the sour water, she held the ashes on the ground with her hands, and put them into the clothes that were pulled into pockets one by one. Pretend, weep for a while, and giggle madly for a while.

Ying Liu's heart shuddered: "It won't be crazy, will it?"

Shadow Thirteen said: "Who knows if she is really crazy, or is she pretending to be crazy?"

After saying that, Ying Shisan came to Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu only felt that the light above her head dimmed, and her hand to grab the ashes stopped. She lifted it up and stared blankly at this tall and mighty man. The tip of her nose was sour: "Young Master..."

Shadow Thirteen looked at her condescendingly, and did not correct her that she was mistaken.

Yan Ruyu put her dress in one hand and rested on the ground with the other hand, and crawled towards Ying Shisan on her knees, she grabbed the hem of Ying Shisan's clothes with her hand covered with sour water and ashes: "Young master... our child is gone. ..."

"Your child is gone, not mine." Ying Shisan said expressionlessly.

Yan Ruyu was stunned there as if he was hit in the head.

Ying Thirteen didn't come to talk nonsense with her. After sweeping his eyes around her, he tore off her sleeves and took out a high-quality suet jade pendant.

This is the jade pendant that Awan pawned at the beginning.

The little thief missed her without searching her body.

Ying Shisan came to get the jade pendant. As for what happened to this woman, it had nothing to do with him. He was not kind enough to tell Yan Ruyu the truth. A woman like her who stole other people's children deserved to experience the pain of losing her flesh and blood. .

When was alive, she lost them once, and now that she is dead, she will lose them again. This kind of pain is really desperate.

But soon, Yan Ruyu will find that her despair has just begun.

She let the three young masters spend two years in a state of anxiety, and this account will not be settled so easily.

Ying Shisan gave her a cold look, put away the jade pendant, and turned and left together with Ying Liu.

Yan Ruyu cried and begged for mercy: "Young Master, don't go - don't go - don't leave me - I know I'm wrong-"

Now you know what's wrong?

late.

...

The spring is bright, Yu Wan is standing in a colorful garden, holding scissors in one hand and a basket in the other, she picks fresh roses and plans to make a few plates of delicious rose cakes in the kitchen.

Not far away, three little guys were drilling around in the flowers, chasing a cute little snow fox.

Little Snow Fox scurried away and disappeared.

Three little guys came over aggrievedly.

"Mother, gone!"

Xiaobao said.

Yu Wan rubbed their heads: "Are you tired after playing for so long?"

The three nodded.

"Go to the pavilion to rest for a while, there is something to eat in the pavilion." Yu Wan pointed to the pavilion not far away, and the three little guys hurried away, stood on tiptoe, took the snacks on the table, and ate them up. .

"My mother eats it too."

The three little guys fed the snacks into her mouth.

So sweet.

She smiled contentedly.

But for some reason, her eyes suddenly darkened. When she opened her eyes again, she was standing on the towering tower. Under the city, there was a lot of slaughter and starvation. Three men in armor were riding on horses with spears. .

They had blood all over their faces, and they couldn't recognize their faces for a long time, but she still recognized them at a glance, they were three grown-up little milk buns!

They...they are killing each other!

The three parties fought brutally.

The eldest's spear stabbed the second child's chest. The second child's hidden weapon aimed at the eyes of the eldest brother and the third child. The third child's eyes were red, and he seemed to die with his brothers.

Stop!

All stop me!

She wanted to stop them, but found that no sound could come out of her throat.

On the observation deck opposite, a slim and glamorous figure stood against the wind.

is this woman!

Her children kill each other, all because of her!

"Stop...stop—"

Yu Wan woke up from a coma with a shudder.

"Ouch!" The girl who was dozing by the bed was so frightened by Yu Wan that she slammed her head against the bedpost.

Yu Wan gasped for breath, it turned out to be a dream, it scared her to death.

"You scared me to death, what did you just shout?" The girl rubbed her aching head and muttered in dissatisfaction.

Yu Wan's eyelids moved, and she felt sore all over, as if she had a fight with someone.

Yu Wan looked at the girl dazedly, and it took a long while to recognize who she was: "Miss Bai?"

As soon as she opened her mouth, she was startled by her own voice, what did she do? How can it be so dumb?

Her body was sore, her voice was hoarse, her body didn't seem to be her own... Could she be—

"You are sick." Bai Tang said.

"...Oh."

Alright, that kind of thing has to be done when she is awake, otherwise she didn't have an impression, wouldn't it be a waste of time?

"What did you dream about? You screamed so loudly." Bai Tang asked.

"Something messed up, probably burnt out." Or else? How could she think in her dream that she was the mother of three little milk buns, even if they were not her own, they were not hers, although she hoped they were hers.

Bai Tang stroked Yu Wan's forehead with his hand: "It's still a little hot."

Yu Wan opened her eyes wide and stared at the room for a long time, feeling familiar but unable to recognize where it was. To be precise, she could not subconsciously associate this place with Bai Tang.

"Where am I?" she asked, her last impression was on the lake that day, with Yan Jiuchao by her side, she fell asleep peacefully.

Bai Tang's apricot eyes stared, "Young master's mansion! You've been in a coma for three days!"

"I slept for so long..." Yu Wan raised her weak arm and pressed her forehead, "Why are you here?"

Bai Tang giggled: "Your eldest brother, please ask me to come and take care of you."

Before he even got through the door, he summoned his daughter-in-law. The eldest brother has done a little out of the ordinary, but according to her words, Yan Jiuchao should have explained his whereabouts and situation to his family. As for the eldest brother after all Please Bai Tang come over, it's still her parents, I don't know.

Of course, taking care of her is just a pretense. The young master's mansion is full of servants, and he can hire the top imperial doctor. How can a delicate daughter help? Rather, he came to watch her, so that Yan Jiuchao would not take advantage of her.

"He comes to see you every day, don't worry, I won't tell you." Bai Tang read Yu Wan's mind and winked mischievously at Yu Wan,

So what's the use of her family giving her a pair of small eyes, they were bought by Yan Jiuchao at once.

"Where's the child?" Yu Wan was most concerned about the three little milk packs.

Bai Tang's eyes rolled: "They are next door, do you want to carry them over?"

Yu Wan shook her head. A seemingly inadvertent movement seemed to shake her brains away. It seemed that she was not very ill. She rarely got sick from her body. out of hand.

"You don't want to see them?" Bai Tang asked frantically.

Yu Wan was busy with a headache, so she didn't notice the tightness in her eyes for a while: "Don't give them the sickness."

Although she really wanted to see them right away, it was too hard for such a young child to be sick.

Bai Tang had already inquired about the child from Yan Jiuchao and knew that Yu Wan was the mother of the three little guys. When she first heard the big news, she almost didn't drop her jaw, but soon, she replaced Yu Wan. Wan became happy. After all, how much Yu Wan liked those children, she saw them all. She obviously hated Yan Ruyu so much, but she never neglected them because of her disagreement with Yan Ruyu.

It may be true that blood is thicker than water, but Yu Wan's conscience is not fake either.

As long as she is blinded by the hatred in her heart, she may have already done something that she regrets.

So how do you say something? To be kind to others is to be kind to oneself.

A despicable and shameless woman like Yan Ruyu, who harms others and ends up harming herself, deserves her to end up with nothing.

"Why do I think you have something to say?" Yu Wan found Bai Tang smiling like a fool, "A happy event? My elder brother begged you for a kiss?"

"What!" Bai Tang's face darkened.

"You're disappointed yet?" Yu Wan teased her.

Bai Tang tapped her forehead: "You're too sick to get out of bed, and you still want to make fun of me."

"Let's have fun in the midst of suffering." Yu Wan said weakly.

Bai Tang burst out laughing.

When I first met Yu Wan, I thought Yu Wan was a piece of wood. After getting along, I found that this person was much more dishonest than I imagined.

I wonder if her elder brother is like this too? An honest person on the surface is actually full of bad water.

The two were talking, when the mother's voice sounded outside the house: "Miss Bai, is Miss Yu awake? Then I brought the medicine in."

"Yes, yes, my pig brain, I forgot to give you medicine!" Bai Tang got up and went to open the door for Fang mama, took a bowl of steaming concoction, went back to the bed, and helped Yu Wan sit up.

Yu Wan took a sip, frowning bitterly.

"Pinch your nose and pour it in in one breath." Bai Tang feigned sickness this month and did not drink less medicine, and he drank his own experience.

"But it's still bitter." Yu Wan sighed, "I have a cold, but it's actually seven days of taking medicine, and one week of not taking medicine."

"What?" Bai Tang didn't understand.

"That is to say, I don't need medicine for this disease." Yu Wan decisively put the medicine bowl on the stool beside the bed.

"You just don't want to drink, right?" Bai Tang stared at him.

Yu Wan thought about it for a while: "Well...you can say that."

"I made you unable to drink, so of course someone will make you drink!" Bai Tang stomped her feet and went out without looking back.

Not long after, Yan Jiuchao entered the house.

After returning from the lake, not only Yu Wan was sick, but several little guys also had snot bubbles. Although not as serious as Yu Wan, the mother and son fell ill together, and Yan Jiuchao didn't get a good night's sleep. .

He was wearing a crescent white robe, with a handsome face and a faint crow in his eyes.

He came in and sat down by the bed.

"How do you feel?" he asked.

"It's okay." Yu Wan said.

Yan Jiuchao picked up the medicine bowl in front of him and took a sip by himself: "It's not hot anymore."

Yu Wan wanted to say, that's what I drank.

Yan Jiuchao never served anyone. From childhood to adulthood, others served him. He scooped a spoonful of the soup and fed it to Yu Wan's mouth.

Yu Wan took a sip: "It's so bitter."

But no matter how bitter the medicine was, he fed it himself, and she still drank it obediently.

After drinking, Yan Jiuchao stuffed a piece of candied fruit into her mouth.

The sweet and sour taste melted on the tip of the tongue, instantly diluting the bitterness of the concoction.

"Yan Jiuchao." Thinking of something, she suddenly spoke.

"Huh?" Yan Jiuchao looked at her.

Yu Wan gave him a strange look: "Did you tell me something when I was sleeping?"

"What?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan thoughtfully said: "You seem to say... my son is alive and in my arms, is that what you said?"

At that time, she only had a small milk bag in her arms.

It was this sentence that caused her to dream that the little milk bag called her mother. Of course, it may also be that she thought her child was crazy, so she dreamed that Yan Jiuchao said such things to herself.

Alas, how shameless she is to take other people's flesh and blood as her own in a dream.

I thought that Yan Jiuchao would smear her with a vicious tongue, but he was silent.

After a long while, he mustered up the courage to say, "That's not a dream, it's real."

You really have sons, three.

Chapter 219 [V076] Happy milk bag, poor ninth brother

Yu Wan was stunned when she heard the words, what did Yan Jiuchao mean? What is not a dream, is it real? Did he really say that?

"Your son is still alive and in your arms."

She only has three little milk packs in her arms...

Could it be that--

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao in disbelief: "What did you say? Say what you just said again."

Yan Jiuchao did not say anything.

He is the dignified young master of Yancheng, how could he repeat a sentence with gibberish?

Resolutely refuse to admit that I dare not...

Yu Wan is not stupid after all, if she doesn't know that the child is not Yan Ruyu's flesh and blood, that's all. Now that she knows, it will be less abrupt and difficult to accept that the child has another mother. It's not that she hasn't imagined that The person may be herself. She was pregnant three years ago. When she saw the three little guys, she would tell herself in her heart that if her children were born, they should be as old as them, but she felt that this The odds are too small.

It was difficult for her to give birth to one, so how could she give birth to three? Or was he born with Yan Jiuchao?

"Yan Jiuchao, you didn't lie to me, did you?"

She looked at Yan Jiuchao again, Yan Jiuchao turned her face away, she held his face and forced him to turn his head and meet her own gaze.

Her high fever did not subside, and her palms were hot.

"Yan Jiuchao." She looked into his eyes with burning eyes, "Look into my eyes and say again, are Dabao, Erbao and Xiaobao really my own? Am I really their mother?"

Yan Jiuchao had never seen such a scorching gaze, which made people's hearts feel as if their hearts were scalded, he nodded: "Yes, they are your own, your son."

Yu Wan's tears burst out all of a sudden.

Yan Jiuchao was shocked. This is a woman who never shed tears when she fell off a cliff. After learning the truth of her flesh and blood, she cried and became a child...

Yu Wan felt that she didn't cry, but her tears were a little disobedient.

She raised her hand to wipe her tears.

Yan Jiuchao handed a handkerchief.

She choked up and took it in her hand: "Yan Jiuchao..."

"What to do?" Yan Jiuchao asked solemnly.

Yu Wan didn't answer his words. After wiping away her tears, she suddenly raised her hand and pinched him hard.

Yan Jiuchao gasped in pain, "Yu Awan!"

"Does it hurt?"

"What did you say!"

A trace of red marks appeared on the back of the white jade-like hand.

Yu Wan laughed through tears: "That's true, I'm not dreaming."

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

You want to know if you are dreaming, why not pinch yourself...

The emotions in Yu Wan's heart were tumbling violently, she was full of surprises, but also mixed with anger and anger. She was happy that she had found her own children, the three babies she loved the most, and she was angry that it was her flesh and blood, but she was taken away. someone else's child...

Yu Wan wiped the tears from her face, she didn't need to look to know how scary she looked like.

"Want to see them? I'll bring them here." Yan Jiuchao understood her mind.

Yu Wan shook her head with tears in her eyes. Although she really wanted to hug her child right away, she should not scare them in her state.

Yu Wan tried her best to think about some rational things to calm her emotions down: "Yan Jiuchao, what the **** is going on? Why was you the one back then? Why didn't you recognize me?"

"Then why didn't you recognize me?" Yan Jiuchao asked back.

"I..." Yu Wan was speechless.

Yu Wan didn't know that the original owner was also destroyed this memory, she just thought that she didn't inherit her memory, but how should she tell Yan Jiuchao about it?

Fortunately, Yan Jiuchao was just teasing her, not really asking her anything. It was a dark night. Yan Jiuchao didn't see what she looked like, and of course she didn't see Yan Jiuchao clearly, although Yan Jiuchao fell. Yu Pei, but not everyone recognizes that it is something from the Young Master's Mansion, and it is reasonable for her to not know his identity.

Besides, according to the information found by Yan Jiuchao, she asked Xu Shao's people to prescribe medicine, and 80% of them don't remember that year.

"Don't give up." Yu Wan urged him.

Yan Jiuchao didn't intend to hide it from her, but he just didn't know how to tell her. The more information he found, the more angry he became about what happened back then, especially the reason why she was kidnapped by traffickers was because of Zhao Heng. Flat calf!

Zhao Heng has no money to study and has been relying on the Yu family for relief. The Yu family was doing well at that time. Although Yu Shaoqing was arrested and sent to the border gate, the uncle worked in Tianxianglou, and the monthly salary was enough for a family of old snacks. But it is still a bit reluctant to take the money to supplement the Zhao family. The Zhao family is a bottomless pit. The nest is not enough for the Zhao family to toss.

One day, Awan picked cabbage from the field and went to the market to sell it. I heard that a big family recruited a maid to serve the young lady. The lady is good-natured and has little work. Food, clothing and expenses are all in the house. The salary is 5 taels per month, and if you please the young lady, there are rewards. The maximum can be 10 taels. Awan is so moved that she immediately went to the big family she mentioned with the aunt to see if she could be selected.

As a result, he entered the wolf's den.

Yan Jiuchao heard Yingliu talk about this, and almost didn't get angry. She didn't look like such a stupid person. How could she believe that there will be a good thing in the sky?

"On January 12th, how dare you believe it!" Yan Jiuchao said with hatred of Tie Fucheng, "The palace of King Yan is not so rich!"

An hour ago, I don't know who asked Yingliu - "How much is the 12th of January? Are there people going here?"

Ying Liu outside the door silently squeezed his dry purse, feeling that it was necessary to raise his salary with the young master.

Really stupid, Yu Wan secretly said.

"Then what?" Yu Wan asked.

"Then you were abducted to Xuzhou and entered the local kiln." Yan Jiuchao glanced at her and said, "Don't worry, no one has touched you, your first man is me."

Who worries about this? !

Yan Jiuchao continued: "You ate poisonous weeds on the way to Xuzhou, and you had poisonous spots on your face. The old bastard thought you were ugly and sent you to be a servant. You were sleeping in the firewood room, and that's where I met you. ."

Yu Wan's eyes were cold.

"Don't think blindly, I will go there, but I will be tricked by others."

Yu Wan nodded, she had seen her portrait at that time, and she looked so ugly, who could tell if she wasn't being calculated?

"Who is plotting against you? Yan Ruyu?" Yu Wan asked.

Yan Jiuchao sneered: "She doesn't have this ability alone, and there is a local snake from Xuzhou."

"Xuzhou's local snake?" Yu Wan paused, "Are the Xu family members?"

Yan Jiuchao took a deep look at Yu Wan and said, "You could have half of your current brain three years ago, and you won't be fooled. That's right, it's Xu Shao."

Yu Wan was surprised: "Xu Shao? Is that the owner of Tianxiang Tower, Concubine Xu Xian's brother, and the second prince's uncle? Why would he plot against you? Did he get the advice of Concubine Xu Xian and the second prince?"

Yan Jiuchao smiled lightly: "This is the most interesting place. Concubine Xu Xian and Yan Huaijing didn't know Xu Shao's actions, and they also kept Xu Shao in the dark."

Yu Wan doesn't understand the government, but she also thinks that Xu Shao's behavior is very strange. He belongs to the Xu family, and the backers of the Xu family are Concubine Xu Xian and Yan Huaijing. In calculating such a big matter of Yan Jiu Dynasty, he can't help but ask Concubine Xu Xian or the second prince. , Did he make his own opinions, did he not want them to be implicated after the incident, or did he have other plans in his heart?

At present, Yan Jiuchao has no answer to this, and even Yu Wan has no answer.

Compared to this, Yu Wan was more concerned about how Xu Shao hooked up with Yan Ruyu.

Yan Jiuchao said: "Four years ago, someone reported that the Yan family was collaborating with the enemy and treason. The government found a secret letter in General Yan's study, which recorded the evidence of the old general's treason. , the Yan family was still thrown into prison, only Yan Ruyu escaped, and the government searched for her everywhere, and she hid in a brothel."

"Brotherhood?" Yu Wan frowned.

Yan Jiuchao nodded: "Only a strange woman in a brothel will not attract the attention of the government. Besides, who would have expected the high-ranking daughter of Yan's family to be willing to fall into the dust for a small life?"

So, Xu Shao met Yan Ruyu in the brothel.

Yu Wan probably guessed what happened after that. Yan Ruyu became Xu Shao's woman and gave birth to two children for Xu Shao, but unfortunately, both died.

After that, the fate of the two of them was exhausted, and they simply stopped being lovers and became allies.

is really a speechless couple.

Yu Wan didn't ask what Yan Jiuchao planned to do with them. Her mind was not on these two at the moment, she lifted the quilt with her sore arms.

"What are you going to do?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"I'll get something." Yu Wan said calmly.

"Whatever you want, I'll give it to you."

"No, I have to take this myself." Yu Wan put on her shoes, and Yan Jiuchao pulled a cloak over her. At the end of March, it wasn't too cold, but she was infected with the cold and still couldn't. Just a shock.

"Thank you." Yu Wan put on her cape and walked slowly to the dresser.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her calm back and thought, he's doing pretty well, he subtly throws out new contradictions and diverts her attention. No, she forgot to get angry. Castrate him, just remember to be happy now.

After all, she has been coveting him for a long time.

Oh, do you want to tell her that after the two of them cooked the raw rice, she asked Xu Shao to take him out of the kiln. She was the only man he had ever met from the beginning to the end?

Well, let's not talk about it, she's already proud enough.

Young Master Yan raised his eyebrows and walked behind Yu Wan like a spring breeze.

Very well, the woman turned around.

To be exact, she came at herself.

Also, seeing each other after a long absence, it is time to throw himself into his arms and cry.

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows with pride, and stood there openly, waiting for someone to give him a hug, but unexpectedly, Yu Wan had a pair of scissors in her hand.

Yan Jiuchao: "???"

Yu Wan's scissors clicked, and her eyes swept across his crotch: "Okay, the truth has been revealed, and then it's time to settle the account between you and me."

Yan Jiuchao: "!!!"

Yan Jiuchao finally realized what a calm woman is most terrifying, and he was still talking to him in a gentle way, without any warning, even when he got out of bed and took his cloak, he thanked him gently... ..

Who would have guessed that she was going to get scissors to cut him!

"Yu Awan!"

Yan Jiuchao jumped like thunder!

Yu Wan was ill, but she was very determined. Yan Jiuchao was caught up and jumped up and down, and finally couldn't help it. She pressed her on the bed and held her hand.

Yu Wan panted and said, "Let go... If you don't let go... I will ignore you..."

Yan Jiuchao let go.

Yu Wan cut it with scissors.

Yan Jiuchao: He knew it!

Just when Yan Jiuchao was being chased, the three little babes sauntered into the house.

Yu Wan saw them at a glance, and hurriedly stopped, and tucked the scissors in her hand under the pillow!

The three of them stood there with snot bubbles hanging on their faces.

Yu Wan walked over and wiped their nose with a handkerchief.

Yan Jiuchao coughed lightly, tidying up the somewhat messy temples and skirts.

The three little **** looked at Yu Wan steadily, and extended their small hands to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan's heart was filled with indescribable excitement, she squatted down and hugged them into her arms.

Feeling the thin and thin body in her arms, Yu Wan's heart was full, but when she thought of what they had experienced under Yan Ruyu's hands in the past two years, she was in pain like a knife.

Yu Wan's throat was full of pain, she hugged the three of them tightly, and choked out: "Mother is back, mother will not lose you again...Mother will not let people bully you again...Mother will I've been watching over you all the time..."

Chapter 220 [V077] Mother and Son Return to the Village

Yu Wan hesitated whether to tell them, "Yan Ruyu is not your mother, I am."

What expressions will they show?

Surprise, surprise or fright?

If you are an adult, you may feel lucky, but in the eyes of such a small child, no matter how vicious your mother is, it is always their mother.

They can be afraid of her, but they can't hate her.

Besides, they may not understand why the mother is suddenly not the mother, so they took ten thousand steps back and said that even if they really understood, they would not feel relieved about the past experience because of this.

Because he was not his own, he was abused. Such a causal relationship is a logic only found in adults, how would a child understand it?

However, Yu Wan is not too worried about this. After all, they are still young. When they grow up, they will not remember what happened before the age of two. Maybe they don't have to wait until they grow up. By this time next year, they will not be able to remember who Yan Ruyu is. .

"Mother will accompany you until that day." Yu Wan kissed the foreheads of the three little guys.

The three of them were unfamiliar with Yu Wan's use of the name "mother", and looked at Yu Wan with wide eyes, blank faces.

Yu Wan did not explain, but smiled gently and said, "Have you taken the medicine yet?"

The small heads of the three of them dropped down quickly.

Yu Wan laughed: "Isn't it because you didn't want to drink medicine that you hid here?"

The small heads of the three of them drooped even lower.

Yu Wan originally wanted to feel distressed, why did they also catch the cold, but their guilty conscience made her tease her in a daze, not to mention that they didn't want to drink medicine, she didn't want to, who asked Chinese medicine The taste is too bitter, but she is old, it doesn't matter if she drinks or not, they are so small, but they can't be sloppy.

The grandmother was waiting outside the door with the medicine, and they did not dare to enter without Yan Jiuchao's instructions.

"Give it to me." Yan Jiuchao walked to the door and took the medicine from their hands.

Yan Jiuchao put the medicine bowl on the table.

Yu Wan took the children's hands to the table.

The small heads of the three of them hang low, as if very resisting.

But when Yu Wan carried them to the stool and sat down, took a spoon, and fed them spoon by spoon, they all opened their mouths obediently.

After drinking the three bowls of medicine, the little guys were so miserable that they stumbled.

Yu Wan hurriedly fed them some candied fruit, and the three little guys climbed into Yu Wan's arms with snot bubbles on their faces, looking aggrieved.

Yu Wan's lips lightly touched their temples, it was nice to be able to hold them like this.

Yan Jiuchao sat aside and looked at the four mother and son who were snuggling together, and then looked at the busy servants in the courtyard. Nowhere is the same.

Now that Yu Wan is awake, she doesn't need Bai Tang to "take care" of her, so Bai Tang returned to Bai Mansion.

Yu Wan had trouble with her body after all, and she spent two days in the young master's mansion, until the high fever completely subsided and her voice recovered, so she packed her things and prepared to go back to the village.

But she didn't only pack her own things, but also her three children's.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes fell on the table, one big, three, small, and four burdens, and his face sank immediately: "Where is this young master's?"

Yu Wan looked at him strangely: "Who said he was going to take you back to the village?"

Yan Jiuchao poured down a basin of cold water: "..."

The three little milk buns walked in, looking at their daddy cutely. Yu Wan took good care of them for the past two days, and they have no snot bubbles anymore.

It's better to be a son, Yan Jiuchao pinched the little guy's face and said to Yu Wan, "You don't ask them if they want to go with you?"

Before he finished speaking, the three little milk buns stood on tiptoe, grabbed the bag on the table in their hands, and stumbled out!

Yan Jiuchao gritted his teeth, he was a little conscientious!

That's all, I don't really want to follow her back to the village, but it's his business whether he can come back or not, and whether she invites him to come back with her is another matter, Young Master Yan's expression is a bit complicated.

"Young Master, Miss Yu is gone." Ying Liu reminded.

Yan Jiuchao stood under the porch, looking in the direction of the courtyard gate: "I know."

"Take the young master away too." Ying Liu continued to remind.

"Your young master is not blind."

"Oh, are you going to chase?"

What are you chasing? Is she still a child?

Yan Jiuchao couldn't use the same method he used to treat Yan Ruyu to her. If Yan Ruyu took the child away without a word, he would have disposed of her long ago, but the object was her—

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath: "Let her alone. After being separated for so long, it's hard to recognize each other."

"You really love Miss Yu." Ying Liu said.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at him: "I don't hurt her, do I hurt you?"

Shadow six staggers!

Yan Jiuchao stood under the corridor for a while, seeing Ying Liu still standing still, he asked indifferently, "Aren't you going yet? Is there something wrong?"

Yingliu squeezed the increasingly thin purse, and then looked at Yan Jiuchao, who looked cold. After all, he didn't dare to touch the mold at this juncture: "It's okay, I'll go first."

...

Yu Wan was riding in the carriage prepared by Uncle Wan. It was spacious and comfortable. The three little guys sat obediently beside her, with their little hands on their legs and their big eyes twitching. My heart has already flown.

Yu Wan unconsciously showed a smile.

The crops are good from other people's fields, and the children are good from her own. Yu Wan takes it seriously. Apart from not being able to speak...

Why don't you speak?

Yu Wan pinched their little faces.

The three of them looked at Yu Wan in unison, their eyes widened, as if they were asking what happened to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan thought, "It's nothing, I just want to hear you call me mother."

Yu Wan smiled and patted their belly: "It's been a long journey, are you hungry?"

The three nodded.

Yu Wan lifted the curtain of the car and looked at the rows of shops. They were very close to the South City Gate. There was nothing delicious around here. There was only one noodle shop still working, but that noodle shop closed today, and there is a newly opened bun nearby. shop.

Yu Wan was hesitating whether to buy three steamed buns for the little ones to padded their stomachs, when she heard the driver make an "appeal" and the carriage stopped urgently.

There were children in the car, and they didn't go fast, but the sudden stop made the three little guys jump out.

Yu Wan quickly pulled the three back into her arms and asked the driver, "What happened?"

The coachman said: "If we go back to Miss Yu, a woman stopped our carriage."

Yu Wan put the three little guys away, opened the front curtain, and glanced out, it was a woman in plain clothes, about forty years old, with luxurious clothes and noble temperament, not like a poor woman Common people, Yu Wan didn't think she knew her, but she looked at her as if she knew her identity.

Yu Wan said to her son, "You guys are waiting for me in the car, I'll go buy some buns."

The three nodded obediently.

Yu Wan got out of the carriage and instructed the driver to take good care of the child. The woman eagerly greeted her. When she got closer, Yu Wan realized that she was more haggard and senile than she looked.

"Is...is it Miss Yu?" the woman asked cautiously.

Yu Wan looked her up and down and said, "It's me, this lady is..."

The woman patted her chest and said, "I am Yan Ruyu's mother, Mrs Min!"

Mrs. Yan? There was a hint of surprise in Yu Wan's eyes. The other party's clothes were not like ordinary people, but if it was Mrs. Hou's mansion, it didn't match. Yu Wan noticed that she was not only

plainly dressed, but also had a white flower on her temples. , Is this a family member who has passed away?

"Girl Yu..."

Mrs. Yan spoke again, and Yu Wan interrupted her: "This is not the place to talk, go to the steamed bun over there."

Since she is Yan Ruyu's mother, then the little milk bag must recognize her, and Yu Wan doesn't want them to see anyone related to Yan Ruyu again.

Yu Wan took Mrs. Yan to the steamed bun shop across the street, and found a seat by the window to sit down. From her angle, she could see the carriage, but Mrs. Yan couldn't see it, but she didn't care. Fan came to look for Yu Wan, and others had nothing to do with her.

"Mrs. Yan came to me because of Yan Ruyu's business?" Yu Wan said straight to the point. It's not hard to guess. The Yan mansion has committed two things. One was that Yan Congming stole her father's military exploits, and she couldn't get involved in the affairs of the court, so only Yan Ruyu was left.

Mrs. Yan lowered her head and said, "Yes, I'm here for Yu'er. I know that my daughter has made an unforgivable mistake. I don't ask you to forgive her, I just ask you to take it lightly."

To be honest, Yu Wan has been accompanying her three sons for the past few days, but she really didn't ask what happened to Yan Ruyu. Seeing Madam Yan's appearance, she doesn't seem optimistic, but what does this have to do with her? Yan Ruyu was neither her sister nor her friend. On the contrary, she was the one who stole her son. Even if this matter wasn't her own idea, it was not Xu Shao's advice to abuse her son. At this point, Yu Wan felt that this woman really had nothing to forgive.

Yu Wan said: "Mrs. Yan can find me, she must already know the truth of the matter, then Madam Yan should understand that the person who hates your daughter the most in the world, except for Young Master Yan, is me, and I will never forgive Yan Ruyu no matter what. !"

Mrs. Yan begged: "...I didn't ask you to forgive her...I just ask you to let her live...the child has been returned to you..."

Yu Wan's eyes turned cold: "Is it alright if you return it to me? Are the sins she once committed, that's all? How did she harm my son in the past two years, you really don't know, or playing dumb!"

How could Mrs. Yan not be clear? Yan Ruyuan went crazy and almost strangled her own mother to death. The three children stayed by her side, and she didn't know how much she had suffered... But she was her daughter, and she couldn't watch her being tortured to death.

"Miss Yu, it's all my fault. I'm a mother-in-law, and I didn't teach my daughter well. If you want to punish me, just punish me. Please let my daughter live, I... I'll kneel for you. Get down!" Madam Yan said, and she really knelt down, leaning on the table.

The guests in the steamed bun shop all looked over here.

This scene is really weird, a lady dressed in silk actually knelt down a little girl dressed in commoner.

Yu Wan's expression did not fluctuate at all.

Mrs. Yan didn't expect that she would kneel down to her, and she didn't even show any emotion: "Miss Yu, is your heart so hard? You are also a mother..."

Yu Wan said coldly: "Why don't you tell your daughter this? She is also a mother, you ask her if her heart is softer than mine?"

Mrs. Yan was speechless.

Yu Wan continued: "It was Xu Shao's idea to take away my son. That 'mother' is not Yan Ruyuan, but someone else. I don't blame her for this, but the rest is her own fault!"

As long as Yan Ruyuan has a trace of sincerity for the three little milk buns, she will not fall into the field as it is now. For her sake of raising the child for two years, Yan Jiuchao or she will not be embarrassed. She is a chess piece, in the final analysis, she is not involuntarily, she just chose a way to kill herself.

Yu Wan stood up and looked at Mrs. Yan who was kneeling on the ground lightly: "They are all mothers. You love your daughter, and I love my son too."

Mrs. Yan understood, Yu Wan was clearly telling her - how much you don't want your daughter to die, the more I want her to die.

Yu Wan ignored Madam Yan, and under everyone's astonished gaze, she ordered two baskets of steamed buns and took them away. One basket was for her and the child, and the other basket was for the driver.

The driver's surname is Xu, and he has been in the young master's mansion for five years, and he is highly regarded by Uncle Wan.

Yu Wan pondered for a moment, but still asked him about Yan Ruyu's condition.

Xu Chefu said without reservation what he had heard from Uncle Wan. It turned out that Mrs. Yan had no reason to find Yu Wan. Yan Ruyu committed such a big thing, and the Yan family couldn't stay any longer. Mrs. Yan gave her a tangle to let her abscond, but the little thief robbed her before the city gate came out, and the little thief destroyed her child's ashes. She was emotionally broken and cried madly on the street all night. , and then let the officials capture it.

After Yan Ruyu was captured, he was not put in the prison in Jingzhao Mansion, but was sent to a special cell in the eastern suburbs of the capital, where all the insane prisoners were detained.

The prisoner is already terrible, crazy prisoner,,,

Mrs. Yan went to visit once, and it is said that she fainted on the spot.

"The wicked have their own grind." Yu Wan brushed off her wide sleeves and got into the car lightly.

I thought I could go back to the village unimpeded this time, but just after I left the city gate, another person blocked my way.

What happened today? One by one appointments seemed to block her way. When did she become so hot?

"Miss Yu, do you want to get off the bus? Or am I going to send someone off?" Xu Chefu asked.

Yu Wan lifted the curtain and glanced at him, "You can't get rid of it."

The person here is Xu Shao!

Xu Shao's carriage seemed to have stayed here for a long time, and the grass on the ground made several pits for the horses to eat.

A few little guys had just eaten and drank enough, and they were a little sleepy now, squinting in Yu Wan's arms.

Yu Wan gave the child to the coachman Xu and walked towards Xu Shao's carriage.

Xu Shao's driver was not there, nor did he see any entourage and guards, he was the only one standing outside the carriage.

Seeing Yu Wan walking towards him, his face did not show any strangeness, as if he had expected this little girl to be so bold.

Yu Wan and Xu Shao met at the big competition in Tianxiang Tower, but they didn't speak. At that time, Xu Shao respectfully greeted Yan Ruyi upstairs, pretending like they met by chance. People have long been secretive.

"Xu Dong's house." Yu Wan paused not far from him and greeted with a calm expression.

"Miss Yu." Xu Shao nodded politely.

Yu Wan said, "Xu Dong's family is waiting for me outside the city gate. Are you sure that I will go back to the village today?"

Xu Shao smiled lightly: "To be honest, I've been waiting for you for several days."

"Also for Yan Ruyu?" Yu Wan asked.

Xu Shao was stunned for a moment, as if he did not expect Yu Wan to be so out of the loop, he quickly recovered and laughed at himself: "It seems you know it too."

What he said is yes, not all, it can be seen that he knows that someone else knows, and this other person is Yan Jiuchao.

"I'm not for her." Xu Shao said.

This answer was beyond Yu Wan's expectations, but after thinking about it, Yan Jiuchao had finished taking care of Yan Ruyu, and then it was time to take care of him. It was impossible for him to cross the river, and he really had no time to save Yan Ruyu.

seems to have guessed Yu Wan's thoughts, Xu Shao smiled lightly: "It's not what you think... I and Yan Ruyu are not the kind of relationship you guessed, her man is not me."

but?

Yu Wan thought, there must be a turning point here.

Sure enough, Xu Shao said with a smile: "However, she was indeed redeemed from the brothel by me, in order to use her to please someone. I was only responsible for taking care of her, and I never interfered with her."

Yu Wan didn't ask who that person was, but said, "Don't you want to? Or don't you dare?"

A beauty like Yan Ruyu, few men will not be moved.

Xu Shao said, "Miss Yu, I found it interesting to talk to you."

"That's why I don't dare." Yu Wan raised her eyebrows.

Xu Shao smiled helplessly: "Yes, no dare, that is a tricky man, but he has given up on Yan Ruyu, so it doesn't matter what you do with Yan Ruyu."

Yu Wan smiled: "Listening to what you said, it seems that as long as the man is willing to look at Yan Ruyu again, we must let Yan Ruyu go."

Xu Shao nodded: "Yes, no one can touch the person he wants to protect, and neither can Yan Jiuchao. But I have already said that he will not touch Yan Ruyu again, Yan Ruyu is yours."

At this time, Yu Wan really had a hint of sympathy for Yan Ruyu: "Why did you tell me this?"

Xu Shao said: "You may not know that after I took you out of the kiln in Xuzhou, you ran away, and you didn't meet you again in Gongcheng until you were about to give birth. You are not curious about those months. Where have you been? Who have you seen?"

Yu Wan looked at him fixedly: "What do you want to say?"

Xu Shao smiled and said sternly: "Let Yan Jiuchao give up pursuing this matter, and I will tell you who you were with back then."