

Toddler 221

Chapter 221 [V078] Dramatic Little Milk Bag (two more)

Yu Wan left without looking back.

Xu Shao was taken aback.

He was sure he read it right, she really left, after throwing out such a heavy news?

"Miss Yu!" He stopped Yu Wan.

Yu Wan stopped and looked back at him with an innocent expression: "What's the matter?"

"You..." Xu Shao wanted to say, didn't you hear it? After a pause, he changed his mind and asked, "Did I not understand?"

Although means the same thing, the latter is much easier to accept than the former. This is the art of speaking. Xu Shao, who has been tumbling and climbing in the mall for so many years, is not even capable of this.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "What you said is very clear, and I can hear it clearly."

Xu Shao was seen through his mind, his face was embarrassed, and he asked subconsciously: "Then you..."

"I'm not interested." Yu Wan said bluntly.

Xu Shao almost took a breath, how could anyone have no interest in their past? She is a girl and lives on the streets of Xuzhou. Who can pick it up and bring it back? Isn't she curious?

Or who is that person? What did she do to her that she didn't want to know?

"Yes, I don't want to know." Yu Wan nodded.

His mind was guessed again, and Xu Shao had to take a straight look at this little village girl. It was in the big competition in Tianxianglou that the second prince personally rescued her from the ice cellar. Xu Shao just thought that she was relying on himself. A bit of beauty, a man, always treats beautiful women with special preference. Even if he heard that she had fallen into the eyes of Yan Jiuchao, Xu Shao still didn't see her as a threat.

Xu Shao always remembered that when she was lying on a blood-stained bed, she was still very weak after giving birth. He came to see her on the road. She didn't say anything, just looked at him helplessly, tears like falling. Not falling.

Those innocent eyes made Xu Shao soft.

Xu Shao replaced the intestine-piercing poison with a stupid one.

Xu Shao looked at Yu Wan again, he found that he couldn't connect this calm woman with the helpless little poor back then, they were the same person, but they seemed to have a different core.

She is not her anymore.

So everything in the past has nothing to do with her.

Xu Shao, who realized this, was shocked beyond measure: "I still don't understand..."

"You don't need to understand." Yu Wan interrupted him, "Whether it's my change or my decision, if you insist on asking why on this matter, let's put it this way, Xu Dong's house has also visited People in the brothel, is it possible that you are a prostitute, and do you still have to remember that girl?"

Whore.....whore? !

Xu Shao almost fell down!

Does this girl know what she is talking about? !

She was telling herself that even if she was picked up by another man and had a relationship that shouldn't have happened, in her opinion, it was just her whoring a prostitute? !

Yu Wan means this.

Yu Wan doesn't care who she has slept with before, she only cares who she will sleep with in the future.

Someone's perfect body flashed in his mind, Yu Wan licked the corner of her lips.

is too shameless... Xu Shao took a deep breath, he seriously doubted that if he continued to say this, he did not threaten this girl, but was stunned by this girl and vomited blood.

I thought I could hold this girl tightly in my hands after all the hard work I had to collect the information, but I didn't know that this girl didn't care at all, and she was busy working in vain!

No, maybe it's not a waste of time either.

"You're not afraid of..."

Yu Wan smiled: "You want to tell Yan Jiuchao, go ahead. Ninety-nine out of a hundred men care about a woman's chastity, but I bet Yan Jiuchao is the exception."

Xu Shao had nothing to say.

Yan Jiuchao, that little lunatic who plays cards out of common sense, maybe he really doesn't care about the innocence of women...

Xu Shao was short of breath.

He, what kind of people are he provoking!

Xu Shao was so **** off!

Yu Wan walked towards her carriage, took a few steps, and suddenly turned around again.

Xu Shao thought she finally knew she was afraid, but unexpectedly she just smiled: "By the way, if the man you are talking about can't even provoke Yan Jiuchao, if he is really so powerful, why don't you ask him? "

Xu Shao choked.

Yu Wan smiled: "Look, it's embarrassing."

Xu Shao's face turned the color of pig liver.

Yu Wan ignored him again and went back to her carriage. Although she had only been separated for a while, she had already started to miss a few little guys.

She rounded the three little guys into her arms. They were so thin that they could hold them together. She didn't dare to use force, for fear that someone's little arms and calves would be broken accidentally.

"You're so thin, you need to gain weight."

Yu Wan decided to raise the three little guys to be fat and white, and to raise the little skinny monkeys into three little piglets.

"Miss Yu." When the carriage passed Xu Shao, Xu Shao spoke for the last time, "Don't blame me for not reminding you, that person..."

"Drive!" Xu Shao's voice was engulfed by Xu Shao's voice as he hit the horse with his whip.

At noon, the carriage arrived at Lotus Village.

Yu Wan let Yan Ruyu kidnap all night, and the Yu family was in a panic. Yu Shaoqing almost rushed out of Lianhua Town in disregard of the imperial decree, but the guards of the young master's mansion arrived in time, saying that the young master of his family had already set off, and that Miss Yu would be safe. bring things back.

As expected, they received news that Yu Wan was returning to Beijing the next day.

But Yu Wan was very ill and her high fever persisted, so the young master's mansion hired an imperial doctor to carefully diagnose and treat Yu Wan. The government takes care of it.

Two days ago, Bai Tang came to the village and said that Yu Wan had already woken up, and it was time to return to the village after resting for three or five days.

Tomorrow is the third day. The Yu family did not expect Yu Wan to come back so soon. Today, the workshop and construction site rested. The family sat in the main room of the old house for dinner. , Little Tie Dan ran out to take a look: "Oh! It's my sister who is back!"

He was so loud that he woke the three sleeping little guys instantly.

The three of them raised their heads from Yu Wan's arms and looked out of the car in confusion.

"Little brother is here too!" Little Tie Dan saw them and ran over excitedly, "Little brother, come down quickly!"

Yu Wan's face is full of black lines, my son is your brother, so what am I to you?

Yu Song was the second to rush out. He couldn't wait to get to the carriage and stretched out his hand to help Yu Wan, but when he saw the children, he was startled instinctively.

Yu Feng also came out: "Awan...ah!"

He was also taken aback by the child in Yu Wan's arms.

The three little milk buns came to the Yu family. Except for Yu Shaoqing, who had never seen them, the rest of the people had not only seen them, but also hugged them. They knew that they were the young masters of the young master's mansion.

In the backcountry, the news is blocked, and Bai Tang has not heard anything about Yan Ruyu.

"You...how did you kidnap someone's child?" Yu Feng asked with a look of horror.

No wonder he asked this, because his sister really liked these children so much that every time he saw them, he wanted to steal them home and hide them. He seriously suspected that his sister was taking advantage of Yan Jiuchao's unpreparedness Shun out of the house.

Did Yan Jiuchao find out? !

Yu Feng was scared out of cold sweat!

"Not someone's child." Yu Wan said.

Yu Feng looked at her strangely, and found that her eyes were sparkling.

"My own," she said.

"What are you kidding?" Yu Feng asked.

Yu Wan said firmly: "No kidding, I'm serious, the child is mine, I gave birth to."

Yu Shaoqing, who had just walked to the door, heard this terrifying sentence before taking a breath, and almost didn't spit out a mouthful of old blood.

I haven't seen you for a few days, and his daughter even gave birth to a child? He hasn't done enough to be a father, he's about to be a grandfather? How could such a terrible thing happen? !

Yu Shaoqing looked at the child in Yu Wan's arms as if struck by lightning, and the child in Yu Wan's arms also looked at him innocently.

hug.

Three little guys stretched out their hands towards him.

It's not one, it's, it's three...

Yu Shaoqing is messy in the wind...

...

"What, what's going on here?" The aunt pulled Yu Wan into the room, called Mrs Jiang, and threw the big men out.

The little milk bag was also "lost" by the aunt to Yu Shaoqing. Yu Shaoqing was holding three skinny little monkeys, all stiff...

Since Yu Wan dared to bring the child back, she thought that she would be questioned by her family. She couldn't hide it, and it was unnecessary. They were her sons. She wanted to recognize them openly and she didn't want to hide them from seeing them people.

"I was born in Xuzhou."

The aunt knew that she didn't go to her cousin's house. In fact, where is the cousin's relative? But the great aunt never expected to go to Xuzhou so far away.

The three stayed in the house for a long time.

Yu Song wandered outside the door with a solemn expression.

"What's the matter?" Yu Feng came over and asked.

"Big brother, the young master Wan in our village...is the Young Master Yan?" He had seen Awan and Young Master Wan walking together intimately, and thinking about the many cares Young Master Yan had given to the Yu family, he had already suspected it. Just never dared to ask for evidence.

Yu Feng and Yu Wan have been in and out of the capital the most. If Yu Wan has any secrets, it cannot be hidden from Yu Feng, so Yu Song chose to ask him.

Yu Feng scratched his head: "Yeah, it's him."

Yu Song's heart was filled with unspeakable sourness: "It's so despicable!"

Yu Feng: "..."

Yu Song said angrily: "He's a bastard! He bullied Awan!"

Yu Feng doesn't think that his sister is a person who can be bullied. Maybe it used to be, but now unless she is willing, no one can take advantage of her.

Yu Feng patted his shoulder helplessly.

He grew up with his younger brother. What was his younger brother thinking, how could he, the eldest brother, not understand? It's a pity that his opponent is too strong, Awan and that person even have children, and there is no drama.

When the aunt came out of the house, her eyes were swollen.

Her Awan was too miserable. She was abducted to Xuzhou for the sake of Zhao Heng's bastard. Needless to say, she knew how much Awan suffered that year. Thanks to her aunt, she blamed Awan for not borrowing money. Treating them, she really has no conscience...

The aunt died of guilt.

"It's all over." Jiang Shi patted the elder sister-in-law's hand, "Awan is back safely, and the child is back."

"Yes, they're all back... they're all back..." The eldest aunt choked up and nodded, wiped her tears, and looked around, "Eh? Where's the child? The third one! Where did you take the child?!"

Yu Shaoqing became a grandfather in one day, and his heart collapsed. It would be his birthday in two days. Suddenly receiving such a big gift, the surprise (scare) was enough. Yu Shaoqing and three young The guy is sitting in the yard with big eyes.

I heard that it is the child of Wan Gongzi?

That guy is not a good thing!

Can the son he gave birth to be a good little thing?

Yu Shaoqing looked at them fiercely.

They also looked at Yu Shaoqing fiercely.

Yu Shaoqing: "?!"

Little brat, how dare you stare at him!

Yu Shaoqing narrowed his eyes and put his hands on his hips.

The three little guys also crossed their waists in a similar way.

One big and three small, staring at the tiger, a murderous aura erupted in the air!

At this moment, the eldest aunt and the Jiang family came over.

The fierce little milk bag changed face in a second: "Wow-"

I started to cry!

"The third one!" The aunt let out a roar of Hedong lion, which made Yu Shaoqing's heart tremble three times.

"Sister-in-law..." He was busy trying to explain.

The three little guys have already threw themselves into the arms of the aunt, crying so much how wronged they are.

"Look at you scaring the children!" The eldest aunt scolded her face to face, "Why are you still not happy, are you? You don't want to see them, do you?"

Yu Shaoqing became cowardly in a second: "I don't have me, sister-in-law, you misunderstood..."

The elder sister-in-law is like a mother, no matter how hard Yu Shaoqing is on the battlefield, she can't stand in front of her aunt.

The aunt didn't believe it, she pointed at Yu Shaoqing and said, "Did Grandpa bully you?"

Yu Shaoqing's eyes threatened: If you dare to lie, be careful of being beaten!

The three little milk buns looked at Yu Shaoqing and then at the aunt, and nodded with aggrieved faces.

was bullied, bullied so badly!

Yu Shaoqing: "...!"

Chapter 222 [V079] Three Great Demon Kings

Yu Shaoqing was trained by his elder sister for the first time in his life. It was miserable and his whole person was not well.

Auntie, the baby is bad for these little guys. I used to like it when I didn't know it was my own child. Now that I know it, I can't wait to tie it to the belt of my trousers.

The three little guys also coaxed the aunt to be very happy. The aunt washed the vegetables, and they helped to scoop the water; the aunt cleaned the yard, and they gave the aunt a broom; Grass, the boss's grass.

Great Aunt: "..."

Boy, that's a vegetable seedling.

During dinner, the uncle cooked a table of good dishes in person. His leg was much better, and occasionally he could throw away his crutches and walk a few steps. Although it was not too far, it was much better than before. He killed a dozen. The chicken bought by Mrs. Luo's family was stewed in a large pot of golden and delicious chicken soup, and four wild carp caught by her son from the creek. , he also steamed the children's favorite egg custard, the scallops and shrimp were gone, he put in minced meat instead, sprinkled a few chopped green onion, and drizzled a spoonful of sesame oil on the pot, making the children drool. Crossflow.

Little Tiedan's appetite is so big now that he eats loudly, Yu Wan pinched his small fat waist: "You eat less, and you won't be able to put on your pants."

Little Iron Egg: Humph!

The three small milk buns add up to less than half of the small iron egg. Yu Wan tried to add two more spoonfuls of egg custard to them, and the three ate them obediently, without wasting a single bite.

The uncle looked at them, how he liked them, the most beautiful child the uncle had ever seen was a three-bedroom, the third child was beautiful when he was a child, and there was no one better than him in the village. After that, he married a wife and had children and had Awan, Awan Needless to say, she is also succulent, but when Awan was a child, she was fat, chubby, and her eyes were gone. After that, she was an iron egg. Although her facial features were exquisite, her face was yellow and her skin was thin. Well, in this way, among the two-year-olds, these three little guys are the most beautiful.

is too skinny.

Uncle couldn't help but scooped another half bowl of chicken soup for the three of them.

"Can you fit your belly?" Yu Wan asked while rubbing their belly.

The three nodded and drank the chicken soup.

This time, I really can't feed it anymore. Yu Wan and my aunt went to collect the bowls. The three little milk packs were playing in the main room. Yu Shaoqing walked over with a dark face. In the face of the elder sister-in-law, he complained about his black appearance. If you don't show them any color, they don't even know who has the final say in this family!

Yu Shaoqing rolled up his sleeves, and his eyes fell on the three little guys. The three of them looked exactly the same, uh... Who is the eldest, who is the second, and who is the third...

Yu Shaoqing grabbed one.

Really light!

As if not caught!

Xiaobao was picked up by Yu Shaoqing.

Xiaobao spit bubbles of saliva and looked at Yu Shaoqing.

Yu Shaoqing squinted coldly: "Boy, listen to me, if you dare to sue me again, I will—"

Before he finished speaking, Yu Shaoqing felt a heat in his chest.

Xiao and Xiaobao urinated.

"Wow—" Little Treasure burst into tears.

You pee on me, why do you cry? !

"Sister-in-law, look!" Yu Shaoqing pointed to his clothes and sued decisively!

Yu Shaoqing asked the aunt to train again, because he scared the child to pee.

"Why do you say you're going to have trouble with these children! You'll be scared sooner or later, and you'll be scared sooner or later!"

Yu Shaoqing, who can't win no matter what: "..."

...

After nightfall, Yu Wan took the little guy back to her own house, the three of them slept on Yu Wan's side, and the little Tie Dan could only go to his parents' house.

Little Tie Dan hugged the pillow and said reluctantly, "I want to sleep with my brother."

Yu Wan corrected him: "It's not my brother, it's my nephew."

My son is your brother, so what am I to you?

"Oh." Little Tie Dan touched the small heads of the three of them, "Good night brother."

Yu Wan with black lines on her face: "..."

Yu Wan gave the three little guys a bath and put on dry bedclothes. The three of them slept all the way during the day. They were not sleepy for a while. They lay on the bed and opened their black eyes. Yu Wan didn't rush them. Sitting quietly and reading the medical book left by Grandpa Bao.

The villagers gradually stopped, the village fell into silence, the three little guys couldn't speak again, and only the sound of Yu Wan turning the pages was left in the room.

Finally, Dabao couldn't bear it any longer, and quietly turned somersaults on the bed.

Boom!

turned out to be a loud somersault!

Dabao shrank his neck in fright, and looked at Yu Wan cautiously, seeing that Yu Wan didn't scold him, his eyes rolled, and he turned twice.

This way, they really won't be scolded, Erbao and Xiaobao couldn't hold it any longer, and they also turned somersaults on the bed, turning over and over, sweating profusely.

Yu Wan's lips curved.

Although he didn't look at them, he could catch them every time he fell off the bed.

The three of them were tired from playing and fell asleep.

Yu Wan put down the medical book, scooped up the little fellows, wiped their sweat with cotton cloth, and changed into dry bedclothes. Then she turned off the oil lamp and went to sleep with them.

...

The moon is dark and the wind is high.

After saying goodbye to Yu Wan's south gate, Xu Shao went to Tianxiang Building on Chang'an Avenue, where he handled official business for an afternoon, and left in a carriage after dinner. It was deep before returning to the Xu family mansion.

At the gate of the mansion, there was a two-horse carriage parked. He was no stranger to the royal emblem on the body, and the second prince, his nephew, could have stayed at his house.

Xu Shao got off his carriage, walked to the carriage, and bowed his hands respectfully: "Second Highness."

The curtain was lifted, and Yan Huaijing got off the carriage.

He didn't call him uncle as usual, but gave him a light look, turned around, and opened the curtain.

Xu Shao was startled, could there be someone in the car? And who can work the second prince to lift the curtain for him?

A figure wearing a black cloak walked down the ground. The cap of the cloak covered her face. It was not until she walked in front of Xu Shao that Xu Shao could see her face clearly, and Xu Shao's complexion changed: "Niangniang?"

Concubine Xu Xian looked around.

Xu Shao understood, and said to the driver and servant not far away, "Everyone step back!"

The group wisely retreated.

Xu Shao took Concubine Xu Xian to the flower hall. There was no servant in the hall, so Concubine Xu Xian took off her cloak.

Concubine Xu Xian was sitting on the main seat, Yan Huaijing was standing beside her, and Xu Shao was standing in the center of the hall, like the object of interrogation.

And in fact, it is.

Xu Shao asked softly, "Niangniang...why did you leave the palace late at night? Let Your Majesty find out, I'm afraid that she will be suspicious of her."

Concubine Xu Xian snorted coldly: "Bengong didn't come out, I don't know you have done so many things behind my back. Xu Shao, if I call you brother, it doesn't mean that you can ride on the head of Bengong!"

"Niangniang." Xu Shao bowed in trepidation, making his body even lower.

Concubine Xu Xian said coldly: "There is nothing to say, right? You are trying to hide this from this palace! It's not that the emperor went to see Yan Ruyu, and I didn't know that you had been in trouble with her and joined hands to deceive this palace!"

Naturally, Yan Huaijing didn't discover the relationship between the two because he saw Yan Ruyu on the boat, but first discovered through Xu Chengxuan that the two were having an affair, and then went to the boat to track Yan Ruyu, but this, Yan Huaijing did not. Let Concubine Xu Xian know.

Xu Shao didn't care how Yan Huaijing was eyeing Yan Ruyu. The top priority was to quell the suspicions of Concubine Xu Xian and the second prince. He sighed and said, "Niangniang, you misunderstood."

Concubine Xu Xian smiled coldly: "Bengong misunderstood? Okay, everyone in this palace is here, tell me, what did this palace misunderstand you? Is it because you and Yan Ruyu joined forces to plot against Yan Jiuchao? Or is it a misunderstanding of you? Disloyal to this palace?"

Xu Shao said earnestly: "I did plan Yan Jiuchao, but I didn't betray the Empress. Everything I did was for the Empress and the Second Highness."

"It's better to say than to sing!" Concubine Xu Xian's eyes were cold and severe.

Xu Shao sighed slowly: "Niangniang, you are my own younger sister. We were born from the same mother's womb, and my mother gave birth to only the two of us. If I don't turn to my mother-in-law, who else can I turn to? I am making an assertion, but I also want to remove a stumbling block for the Empress and Her Royal Highness."

Concubine Xu Xian said sternly: "Yan Jiu Dynasty has never been a stumbling block for this palace and the emperor!"

Xu Shao shook his head: "Why not? How does Your Majesty treat Yan Jiuchao? Didn't the Empress see it all? Why do you deceive yourself and think that His Majesty loves him only because he will not live long?"

Concubine Xu Xian raised her chin: "He really won't live long."

Xu Shao said: "But what if Your Majesty insists on passing the throne to him?"

Concubine Xu Xian's eyes narrowed: "How is it possible? He is not His Majesty's flesh and blood!"

Xu Shao said helplessly: "If I didn't get the exact news, why would I take the risk to plot against Yan Jiuchao?"

Concubine Xu Xian's expression was loose: "You... Where did you get the news?"

"Niangniang, I opened such a big Tianxianglou at a loss, not just to make the Xu family business bigger."

"Are you gathering news?" Concubine Xu Xian asked.

Xu Shao laughed at himself: "It's not easy. What can be collected is often useless news, but if one of the 10,000 pieces is useful, it proves that my Tianxianglou is not in vain."

Concubine Xu Xian fell into deep thought, and after a long while, she muttered: "Does your majesty really plan to pass the throne to Yan Jiuchao?"

Yan Huajing's big palm clenched his fist.

Xu Shao said thoughtfully, "Maybe it was the palace people who were talking nonsense after drinking, but I didn't dare to take this risk."

"Why didn't you tell this palace?" Concubine Xu Xian looked at him for a moment, as if to distinguish the truth from the false.

Xu Shao greeted her with a candid look: "The maiden's actions are too conspicuous, it's easier for me to hide people's eyes and ears, what's more, if something happens accidentally, I will bear all the crimes, and the maiden and her highness do not know about it. But I escaped the catastrophe... but I didn't expect that the Empress and Her Royal Highness finally found out by themselves, it seems that I haven't done enough concealment, and I have implicated the Empress and Her Royal Highness."

Concubine Xu Xian looked at him condescendingly and said, "You have really implicated this palace. Do you really think that if you take the blame alone, our mother and son will be able to survive alone? The Sacred Heart is unpredictable, and the truth is sometimes not important. Look at the Xiao family, and then look again. The Yan family, did the Yan family really collude with the enemy and treason? What will happen to them? Does your majesty really know that Yan Jiuchao didn't like Yan Ruyu? But why did he disregard the Yan family? The dynasty belongs to your majesty, he thought. No one can keep what he wants to take back, and no one can refuse the favor he gives, this is Your Majesty."

Xu Shao lowered his head: "I know I was wrong, madam."

"How did you make this happen by yourself?" Concubine Xu Xian wondered.

Xu Shao said truthfully: "I am not alone, there are others."

"Yan Ruyu?" Concubine Xu Xian asked with a frown.

"It's not her." Xu Shao said, "He has never shown his true face, but I can feel that he is not in the pool. Fortunately, he also has to deal with Yan Jiuchao, and we are regarded as people on the same boat."

Concubine Xu Xian said sarcastically, "How do you know that he didn't want to see us snipe and mussels fight, so he could just sit and reap the benefits of the fisherman?"

Xu Shao said with a confident expression: "Niangniang, he has no interest in the throne. The only person he wants to deal with is Yan Jiuchao."

Hearing that he didn't come for the throne, Concubine Xu Xian looked slightly stunned, but she couldn't figure out who the other party was: "Could it be that group of people?"

"Does the niangniang know?" Now, Xu Shao was puzzled.

Concubine Xu Xian shook her head: "No, I don't know me. I just heard about some things from the past. Do you know why the late emperor put his queen into the cold palace?"

Xu Shao shook his head.

Concubine Xu Xian looked at the boundless night and said, "Because the late queen had a dark relationship with the human bead, and gave birth to flesh and blood that did not belong to him."

Yan Huajijing was shocked.

Xu Shao was stunned: "That flesh and blood is..."

Concubine Xu Xian nodded and said, "It's King Yan. In order to cover up the scandal in the royal family, the late emperor did not publish the charges of the late queen, but only used her persecution of the dragon's fetus as an excuse to deprive her of the post, and put her and King Yan into the cold palace. Arousing suspicion, His Majesty was also put into the cold palace, but His Majesty was very good. Even if he was implicated by his mother and younger brother, he still won the appreciation of the late emperor

by virtue of his extraordinary wisdom. The queen was released from the cold palace first, otherwise, his identity would be too criticized, and it would be unfavorable for him to compete for the reserve, so King Yan naturally released him.

The late emperor hated King Yan, but in order to prevent His Majesty, who is the crown prince, from being tainted, he concealed King Yan's life experience to the death. Until his death, the late emperor knew that his life was not long, and he did not know this secret after his death. After all, he wanted to kill King Yan, but unexpectedly, His Majesty discovered that, in order to save his younger brother, His Majesty poisoned the late Emperor to death. "

Yan Huajing was the first to hear such a secret, and cold sweat broke out all over her body.

Xu Shao was also shocked: "How, how could it be..."

Concubine Xu Xian said indifferently: "Now you know that Your Majesty can poison even your own father for King Yan. If you let His Majesty know that you touched King Yan's child, what do you think he would do?"

Xu Shaohan was born from his feet.

Concubine Xu Xian suddenly smiled: "However, it's not that the late emperor didn't leave behind. He left a group of dead men to deal with the Yan Palace..."

Dead man? Xu Shao felt different.

Speaking of the late emperor, Concubine Xu Xian opened the conversation box: "Actually, even without those dead soldiers, Yan Jiuchao wouldn't have survived twenty-five years. Do you know why?"

Without waiting for Xu Shao to speculate, Concubine Xu Xian said sarcastically: "Because he was cursed, he was hit at a very young age, not only did he not live to twenty-five, but all his descendants were like this, until... King Yan's lineage was completely complete. until death."

Yan Huaijing's heart froze again. He couldn't imagine that Yan Jiuchao, who was only a few years old, was dragged to the front of the hall by his grandfather, and obediently ate the curse of the dead son and grandson that the grandfather personally fed to him.

This is... so cruel.

"Uncle!"

Gaoyuan, Gao Yuanzheng was sitting under the peach tree, marking the examination papers of the students of the Guozijian. Among this group of students, there was a poor disciple who was very talented in writing, and he liked it very much.

Qi Lin was not happy to be left by his uncle, and sat opposite him with his chin on his back: "Talk to me, uncle! You've been reading these articles all day! It's time to take care of me!"

Gao Yuan smiled gently: "I want you to go to Guozijian, but if you don't go, go, I can let my uncle take care of you every day."

Qi Lin stuck out his tongue: "I don't want to study! By the way, Uncle, you haven't finished telling me about your dream last time."

"Ah... that ah, you haven't gotten tired of hearing it yet, where did you say it?" Gao Yuan put down his pen.

Qi Lin thought for a while: "Speaking of Yan Jiuchao died on the 25th, his son came back and blood-washed the capital. What happened after that? Did they try to usurp the throne?"

Gao Yuan paused and said, "They have turned against each other."

"Huh?" Qi Lin was surprised.

"However, it didn't take too long." Gao Yuan said again.

Qi Lin raised his eyebrows: "Reconciled? I'll just say, my brother, where is there any overnight feud?"

Gao Yuan shook his head: "It's not reconciliation, it's dead."

The three great demon kings all died tragically.

Today's update is over, see you tomorrow, alright~

Chapter 223 [V080] Yu Wan Godson

Xu Shao sent Concubine Xu Xian's mother and son out of the Xu family's mansion: "Respectfully send off the empress, and respectfully send off Your Highness."

The two got into the carriage.

After the carriage was far away and the Xu family mansion could no longer be seen, Concubine Xu Xian spoke quietly: "Huang'er, what do you think of this matter? Do you think everything your uncle said is true?"

"Is the mother-in-law suspicious of my uncle?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Concubine Xu Xian sighed: "He is my brother, I naturally don't want to doubt him, but it has to do with your position as the heir, I have to be cautious."

"Mother and concubine are worried." Yan Huaijing said lightly, turning her face to look at the night outside the window, as if she didn't want to say anything more.

Such an important thing, it would be over if she was worried by one sentence?

"Are you still angry with your mother-in-law? You don't want to talk to your mother-in-law?" In front of Xu Shao, he knew how to give her face. Once there were no outsiders, he changed back to the way no strangers should enter. .

"My son doesn't dare." Yan Huaijing said.

Concubine Xu Xian was angry: "You dare not, you dare not, then what are you doing now?"

"You can't believe what my uncle said, but you can't believe it." Yan Huaijing said.

Concubine Xu Xian was stunned for a moment, but then she realized that her son was answering her first question, because she blamed him for not wanting to talk to her, so he immediately answered her words - look, didn't I have a good talk with you? ? What can you not be satisfied with?

Concubine Xu Xian's anger filled her chest, and of course she also regretted that she had called Yu Wan into the palace to make things difficult for her son. , let my son toss it, anyway, it can't be tossed, she is blind to be this wicked person!

The mother and son were angry, and the topic was over.

On the other side, Xu Shao, who had sent away the mother and son, gradually returned to normal, all the sincerity, fear and surprise disappeared, and his eyes became deep.

Concubine Xu Xian told him about King Yan's life and the curse of King Yan's mansion. He knew everything, but he shouldn't have known, so he looked shocked.

However, they overlooked one thing. If it was as Concubine Xu Xian said, His Majesty even killed his own father to save his younger brother. ?

Just because someone failed to assassinate His Majesty back then, he captured King Yan as a threat, did King Yan commit suicide first so as not to drag His Majesty? But it was not His Majesty's fault in this matter. Besides, King Yan's life was originally saved by His Majesty from the hands of the late emperor. King Yan did this only to return his life to His Majesty, so what did Yan Jiuchao hate?

But if the child who confuses the royal bloodline is not King Yan, but His Majesty, then everything makes sense.

King Yan took the blame for His Majesty for so many years, and in the end it was a thorn in the eyes of the late emperor. Even thanks to His Majesty, Yan Jiuchao was cursed by his own grandfather to cut off his sons and grandchildren, and King Yan also went to this unscrupulous brother. die.....

Does His Majesty know the truth? He just didn't have the guts to tell the truth. He knelt in front of the late emperor and couldn't tell the words "that wicked son is not his brother, but himself", so he suffered the young King Yan and the young Yan Jiu Dynasty.

"Young Master!" Ying Liu walked into the study with a few brocade boxes in his arms, "A reward has come from the palace, saying that it is for your body."

Yan Jiu didn't lift his eyelids: "Throw it out."

Shadow Six sucked in his saliva and said, "It can be sold for money."

"Then sell it." Yan Jiuchao said.

Ying Liu's eyes blinked: "The money that was sold..."

Yan Jiuchao said, "Does this young master seem like someone who lacks that little money?"

Yingliu grinned.

Yan Jiuchao said again: "Send it to Miss Yu."

Shadow Six couldn't smile anymore.

Ying Liu held a pile of rewards and walked out in a congested way, passing Ying Thirteen who had left the room.

Shadow Thirteen stopped him: "What's the matter with you?"

Ying Liu told Ying Thirteen what happened in his study.

"Promising!" Ying Shisan glared at him, left him and went back to his own room, Ying Liu continued to walk forward, and after a while, Ying Shisan caught up and threw a heavy purse into his arms.

Ying Liu was stunned, and Ying Thirteen left without looking back.

...

The next day, Yu Wan was awakened by a few dazzling lights. She opened her eyes, turned her head and found a row of silver ingots lying on the table by the window.

Eh?

Yu Wan looked at the closed door and made sure no one had come in, so how did these ingots come from?

Yu Wan lifted the quilt and got out of bed, walked over to the table and saw that there was a note under the ingot, and on the note were written a few big characters - no thanks!

Yu Wan chuckled.

This guy.

I don't know if I don't do business. The bigger the business, the less money I can spend. It's no wonder that so many people who were engaged in business in the previous life always seemed to be heavily in debt. Yu Wan put away the money and went to wake up a few little guys.

The little guy was lying on the bed with his feet upside down, Xiaobao's hand was holding Erbao's feet, Erbao's other foot was pressing on Dabao's stomach, Yu Wan couldn't help smiling knowingly just looking at it stand up.

Such a cute child must grow up safely.

Yu Wan kissed the little guy on the cheek, and the three of them woke up in a daze, scrambling to get into Yu Wan's arms.

Suddenly, Yu Wan felt her chest tighten.

She looked down and saw that Xiaobao's hand grabbed her small breast at some point.

Yu Wan: "..."

This little guy wants to grab anything he sees!

Yu Wan took out Xiaobao's claws, changed clothes for the three, and led them to the backyard to wash.

Yu Wan had already bought the mountain. Yu Shaoqing would go to the mountain every day to see how the land reclamation was progressing, but he didn't go today. He had three more mouths at home, and he couldn't even make breakfast. These little things can't be eaten either, they can't be eaten either, they're not good to feed at all!

Yu Shaoqing with a black face, boiled a pot of millet porridge, steamed a basket of steamed buns with white flour, and stewed a large bowl of egg custard.

The little guy ate very well, he finished the egg custard in the bowl, but he didn't drink porridge, but he ate a few mouthfuls of steamed buns.

Then, they opened their clothes and showed Yu Wan their little belly, saying that they were good and they were full.

Yu Wan patted their little heads: "That's good, let's go play with your uncle."

Probably because Yan Ruyu has been locked up for a long time, several children are a little introverted and not good at interacting with other children. Yu Wan asked Tie Dan to take them around the village more. Tie Dan is very good at this matter. great!

"Let's go to Sister Zhenzhen first, and then go to Brother Stone!" Little Tiedan said to the three little guys.

Yu Wan remembered the incident where a few little guys were blocked in the alley by a group of bear children. They didn't know how to fight back. Yu Wan worried that they would be bullied again, and repeatedly told Tie Dan to take good care of them.

Little Tie Dan patted his chest and said, "You can rest assured, sister! My fists are so powerful! Whoever dares to bully my little brother, I will beat him!"

Little Tie Dan said while showing his majestic little fist!

The three little milk buns looked at Little Tie Dan in confusion, and then at Yu Wan.

Can you still fight?

Is it still a good baby after a fight?

Yu Wan nodded and scratched Xiao Tiedan's nose: "That's what you said, don't come back if you don't win."

"Is there anyone I can't beat?" Little Tie Dan straightened his body, pulled the three little guys, and went out with great arrogance.

"what--"

"what--"

"what--"

After a quarter of an hour, Little Iron Dan screamed.

After another quarter of an hour, Cuihua, the daughter-in-law of the Orion family, came to the door.

Cuihua looked extremely panicked. The workshop started today. She was working in the backyard, but there were not enough buckets in the workshop. She went home to get it. When she passed the field, she saw a group of children fighting.

Her son Shitou is the king of children in the village. He is the most popular, but the most powerful one is Gouwa, the grandson of Aunt Zhong's family. Gouwa is nine years old this year. The small village tyrant, the boy fought, and even the ten-year-old Shishi was no match for him.

But today, the dog baby and Tie Dan are on the bar.

"Not good! Awan is not good!"

Yu Shaoqing had already gone up the mountain, Cuihua knew that this juncture was at stake, so Yu Wan could only come forward.

"What's the matter, Sister Cuihua?" Yu Wan put down her half-washed clothes and went to the main room to meet Cuihua.

Cuihua said in panic: "It's a fight!"

"Who is fighting? Iron man?"

"Iron egg and dog baby!"

Yu Wan heard about this dog, especially a child, and the children in the village did not dare to provoke him. How did Tie Dan fight him? Her son is also there, so she won't let the dog beat him at the same time, right?

Her son is just over two years old, how can he withstand the fist of a dog?

Yu Wan hurried to the place where the children played.

"what--"

"what--"

"what--"

From a distance, I could hear Little Iron Dan screaming. The children watching the fun circled around. Yu Wan walked over in three steps, and squeezed into the crowd. The three little guys were riding on their bodies, and the little guys waved their snowflake-like fists, beating the Xiaocun Ba Gouwa to the point of being unable to fight back.

"...If you don't win, don't come back."

Good baby is to win.

They are all good babies!

A new generation of village bullies was born 23333

Chapter 224 [V081] Two more

Yu Wan never expected that it was the first time in her lifetime that she would apologize so solemnly to someone because her two-year-old son beat up the other's nine-year-old dog.

"Aunt Zhong, I'm sorry, it's all my fault..."

"Yes... not in the future..."

"I'll discipline them."

After coming out of Aunt Zhong's house, Yu Wan's whole body is not well, the little iron boy who needs to be beaten, she asked him to take her son, so he took people into the ditch like this? Still beating? Really!

Yu Wan has already inquired about the ins and outs of the incident. It was Xiao Tidan who provoked it first. The dog caught a toad and told people that it was a frog. Xiao Tidan laughed at him as a fool. Tie Dan tried to say another sentence, Xiao Tie Dan said a few words not afraid of death, but the dog was beaten badly.

Of course, the dog is a bit heavy, this shouldn't be, but her son is not light!

Look at the beating up of the dog baby, the village tyrants are all flowers in the village!

...a flower with a face.

Yu Wan walked home without saying a word.

Three little **** drooping their heads and followed behind her.

The little iron egg is a thief and a thief, and he slipped to the mountain to seek refuge in Yu Shaoqing.

"Do you know what's wrong?" When approaching the door, Yu Wan stopped and looked at the three little guys with a serious face.

The three little guys bowed their heads.

A fighting baby is not a good baby.

"It's not that you won't be allowed to fight..." Yu Wan organized the words, "It depends on the situation. You can't take the initiative to bully others, and you can't bully others together with your uncle when you know that your uncle is at fault."

The three little guys looked at Yu Wan with a veiled look on their faces.

Yu Wan: "..."

Well, they didn't get it.

Yu Wan herself doesn't understand, how could a few weak little milk packs bully a nine-year-old dog like that?

Returning to the village tyrant, it is too vain to have a false name...

On this side, when the little milk bag bullied the village tyrant badly, on the other side, the father of the little milk bag, a certain young master also bullied Xu Wei badly.

Xu Yan and Yan Ruyu were in trouble, plotting against Yan Jiuchao and his flesh and blood. This was a crime. Once stabbed out, Xu Yan would not be able to escape a prison meal. Xu Yan also made plans to die. Who knows Yan Jiu Chao pressed the news for a long time and did not announce it. He just didn't give Xu Xi pleasure, but he stabbed Xu Xi's flesh and blood one by one. First, Xu Xi's eldest son went home drunk and fell off his horse, and then his second son was in the street with others. The gun fight went to prison, and then, Xu Yan's mother-in-law owed a huge gambling debt and was put on the gambling table to be chopped off... Everything seems to be self-inflicted, but it all happened in one day, so I had to let someone It was suspected that someone had fixed Xu Xi behind his back.

Xu Yan had nothing to do about it, and neither did Concubine Xu Xian.

If Yan Jiuchao brought the matter to the fore, Concubine Xu Xian might still be able to open her mouth to plead with the emperor and let her brother down lightly, but Yan Jiuchao didn't say a word. She didn't have the courage to count Xu Wei against Yan Jiuchao for the time being. The matter stabbed to the front of the royal family.

She had a bit of luck in her heart—Yan Jiuchao didn't tell the story because he had some scruples, so he said it himself, wasn't it self-defeating?

Xu Yan understood Yan Jiuchao's plan, he was slow to give him pleasure, and let a sharp knife hang over his head at all times, just to make him worry day and night, Yan Jiuchao was torturing him! Just like a cat trying to eat a mouse, it will play with it slowly until the mouse is exhausted, and then swallow the mouse in one bite!

"Master, something happened to Tianxiang Tower!" The butler reported with a solemn expression.

"Which one? What happened?" Xu Yan asked with a pale face.

The housekeeper said: "Our newly opened house, the plaque somehow fell and hit someone, and it was the young master of Zheng Ge's hometown who was smashed. Now Zheng Ge is angry, and he is in Tianxiang Building and asks us to give it a shot. Say it."

How the plaque fell, needless to say, Xu Yan could no longer guess, but Xu Yan couldn't catch Yan Jiuchao's braid, and could only watch Yan Jiuchao blatantly attack his own territory.

"Master..." The butler was worried.

Xu Yan said with a weary face: "I see, you leave, I'll come over later."

The butler withdrew.

The confidant came out from behind the screen: "Master."

Xu Yan clenched his fists in anger: "Yan Jiuchao is so deceiving! Does he really think I can't do anything about him? Even if the son is in retreat, I can't contact him for the time being, but I still have my own people in my hands. You go to contact Yueguan!"

The confidant paused and said to Xu Yan: "Master, with all due respect, you must be careful when you take action."

"What? Are you worried that the entire army will be wiped out like last time?" Xu Yan said, "Last time I was careless. I underestimated the strength of those two dark guards, but the ones I sent were only the lowest. It's just the dead man, the silver-faced dead man hasn't been dispatched. Besides, I'm not going to assassinate Yan Jiuchao."

Confidant said: "Master wants to attack Miss Yu? That master must be more cautious."

Xu Yan frowned: "What do you say?"

The confidant explained: "When I went to Lianhua Village to investigate the news, I found a very interesting thing. The original Zhao family's house has now moved into a few foreigners. The villagers may not be able to see it, but the small ones can be sure. They are not ordinary people, their breath is very strong, and their skills are probably not under any silver-faced dead man."

"There is such a thing." Xu Yan paused, looked at his confidant and said, "You suspect... They were sent by Yan Jiuchao to protect the Yu family girl?"

"That's right." The confidant nodded.

If they are really that powerful, then their chances of winning are not great, but——

Xu Yan thought of something and smiled lightly: "They are not from Yan Jiuchao."

"How does the master know?" The confidant looked at Xu Wei suspiciously.

Xu Yan smiled and said, "You just said, whose house do they live in?"

"The Zhao family, after the Zhao family moves out, the house will be empty." The confidant replied.

Xu Yan said confidently: "Don't forget, Zhao Heng used to be that girl's fiancé. How big do you think Yan Jiuchao's heart is to let his guards live in his house?"

Even if he has moved out, the young master can't rub the sand in his eyes, and he lives in Zhao's house? Isn't it annoying?

"Who are they? Why did they live in Lotus Village?" The confidant was puzzled.

Xu Yan mused: "I don't know about this, but what I can be sure of is that they are by no means our enemies."

If you don't get it right, you might be on the same road with them.

It has to be said that Xu Xiu guessed correctly. Although the group of people did not come to Yan Jiuchao, they did go to Yu Wan and others. Once they succeeded, Yan Jiuchao would also suffer heavy losses. From this point Seen from above, they are indeed the same people.

"I'm relieved with the words of the master. I'll arrange for someone to arrest the girl. Does the master want to live?"

"A live mouth is the best." Because of a live mouth, it is possible to threaten Yan Jiuchao.

"It doesn't matter if it's not alive." Xu Yan said again.

He has already torn apart his face with Yan Jiuchao. If he really can't catch a living, he will kill the girl. Yan Jiuchao cares about her so much. If she dies, maybe a rage will attack her heart, and she will die with the poison.

Zhao family mansion.

Awei woke up.

After Awei was bitten by the Hundred Gu Kings, the old man took great effort to get the Gu worms out of his body, but the damage of the Gu poison is not so easy to eliminate. During these days, Awei has been staying in the room to recuperate. He was completely healed today.

Awei feels very ashamed.

As the biggest villain in the clan, he can't even deal with a woman, and he has also damaged a Hundred Gu Kings that he managed to forge.

"Grandma, give me another chance, I won't miss it again!" Awei said firmly.

The old man shook his head: "No need, we have already inquired clearly, she is not the person we are looking for, she is the daughter of that person, there have been a lot of strange people in the village recently, who seem to be inquiring about some news, but I don't know who it is. It's not that our whereabouts have been exposed, and you should not act rashly recently, and wait for the limelight to pass."

Awei: "But..."

"No but, this is a clan order." The old man said without hesitation.

Awei swallowed the words in his mouth.

The old man went out with two other men.

Awei stayed in the room, silently mourning his dead Gu worm.

He was very unwilling.

Although Grandma said that she was not the target of their arrest, and it didn't matter if she missed her intentions, but he fell in her hands, and no one could make Awei fall into it, Awei wanted to kill this woman!

With his skills, he can absolutely be invisible and will not reveal their identities to anyone.

After nightfall, A Wei took advantage of the opportunity to go to the toilet and sneaked away through the back door.

Murder is much simpler than catching the living. The white knife goes in, the red knife goes out, and a small life is gone.

At the same time, the dead man sent by Xu Wei also sneaked into Yu Wan's house.

This is a silver-faced dead man, and even Ying Shisan is no match. He came into Yu Wan's house from the back mountain, but there was no one in Yu Wan's house, so they all went to the old house for dinner.

"Awan! Where are you at home, Awan?" Aunt Zhang's voice suddenly sounded outside the door.

Xu You only ordered Yu Wan to be killed, not anyone else.

Aunt Zhang entered the hall.

The dead man dodged to Yu Wan's bed, pulled the quilt, and nimbly got in.

Aunt Zhang walked to the door of Yu Wan's house: "Ah-huh? Are you asleep? It's so early."

Aunt Zhang saw the bulging bulge on the bed, so naturally she couldn't guess that it wasn't Yu Wan, but Zuo was not a big deal. It would be the same if she went to find Awan tomorrow. She closed the door for Yu Wan and walked out in a low voice.

The dead man was about to lift the quilt when A Wei entered the room.

Awei went straight to Yu Wan's room, pulled out the knife, and stabbed without a word—

The dead man, who didn't understand what happened, stared blankly at the knife stuck in his heart: "..."

Wanwan [excited]: Awei, you are such a good person!

Awei [Crazy]: No! I am a villain!

Chapter 225 [V082] Weng's Son-in-law Meets

Awei killed someone with his front feet, and Yu Wan entered the house with his hind feet.

Yu Wan did not expect to see such a **** scene in the room. A man who seemed familiar stood in front of her bed and stabbed another... person wrapped in her quilt?

Yu Wan was about to ask what was going on when Yu Feng arrived with a sheep, and soon, Yu Song also arrived, and right after that, Aunt Bai who was selling bamboo shoots at Yu Wan's house also arrived.

Aunt Bai shouted in a loud voice, and the whole village came.

"Awan's house has been burglarized!"

"I hid in Awan's bed for fear of being discovered by me."

"He wants to kill Awanli!"

"It's the new family...what is it called...what is it called?"

"Awei." Cuihua said.

Aunt Zhang said: "Yes, yes, it's hello!"

A Wei on the side of : "My name is Awei! Not Ahi!"

"Ai found that little thief sneaking into Awan's house and wanted to find him out, but he got mad at him, so he wanted to kill Ai to keep his mouth shut! Fortunately Ai has skills!"

Aunt Zhang, Cuihua and others, standing outside Yu Wan's house, spoke with nose and eyes, as if they were watching the whole process.

Yu Shaoqing moved the body out, fearing to scare the villagers, and put it in the bamboo forest in the backyard. Li Zheng, Shuanzi, Brother Shuan, Erniu and others heard the news and came. Brother Shuanzi and Erniu came. Niu have killed the enemy on the battlefield, they are not afraid of death, but Li Zheng and Shuan Zi have a chill.

"Do you want to report to the official?" Li Zheng asked.

Yu Shaoqing finished examining the body and frowned, "No, this kind of person is beyond the government's control."

He didn't say much, but the people present were not stupid, and the people who couldn't even control the government must have a great background.

"Yes... Was it sent by the person who robbed you of your military merit?" Li Zheng dared to speculate.

No wonder Li Zheng guessed so, it is true that Li Zheng knew that the only big man who did not fight against the Yu family was the one who robbed the military exploits.

Yu Shaoqing shook his head secretly. If this person was staying in Yu Shaoqing's house, he might be able to reluctantly think that Yan Congming had sent him, although they didn't think that Yan Congming had this ability; but he was staying in his daughter's house. It's more like it's for my daughter.

"It's Xu Shao." After Li Zheng and others left, Yu Wan said to her father.

Only the father and daughter were left in the house, Yu Shaoqing nodded, Xu Shao had a sister who was a concubine, and a nephew who was a prince. No matter how you look at it, his background was stronger than that of Yan Congming, and of course he also had more The motive for hurting Yu Wan.

"He is a dead man." Yu Shaoqing said.

Yu Wan looked at her father in confusion.

Yu Shaoqing took out a silver mask from his arms.

"The silver-faced dead man," he said.

Yu Shaoqing has never been in the arena, but he has heard a lot of rumors about the dead man in the camp. The dead man is a kind of murder tool cultivated by extremely cruel methods. From the day they became the dead man, they have completely abandoned everything in the past. They can't live like normal people, but normal people can't fight like them. Once ordered, they either die or complete their mission, so they are called dead men.

The Huns also had dead soldiers, and they killed many of their generals. Yu Shaoqing had met them, but those were the most junior dead soldiers. Even so, he also felt very troublesome. He couldn't imagine that Xu Shao sent a silver-faced dead man, who is determined to kill his daughter.

"Thank you so much for that little brother." Yu Shaoqing said after the robbery that if he hadn't stabbed someone to death, with his own skills, I'm afraid he wouldn't be the opponent of this dead man. At that time, his daughter would be in danger.

Yu Wan agreed: "I'll go thank him!"

Yu Wan went out of the house and met Jiang Shi at the door.

"Where is Awan going?" Mrs Jiang asked.

Yu Wan said: "Awei saved me, I will thank Awei."

Jiang Shi smiled gently: "Okay."

Yu Wan hugged a jar of stinky tofu, and the three little milk buns followed suit. They also asked Yu Wan for a small jar each. Yu Wan held the big jar, and they held the small jar. I went to find Awei.

Awei was surrounded by a group of aunts and aunts at the entrance of the village, boasting and asking questions.

Awei is single.

Awei took the boss's strength to finally get rid of the group of aunts and aunts, but before taking two steps, he ran into Yu Wan who came to thank him.

Yu Wan blocked his way, first apologizing for the unpleasant meeting earlier: "...I was rude last time, don't mind brother Awei."

He was talking about the first day A Wei and the others moved in. They didn't tie the horse properly. As a result, the horse ran to the next door and ate the vegetables grown by Aunt Zhang. Yu Wan personally took the horse back and warned him to take good care of her own. horse.

"I thought Brother Awei was a difficult person to get along with."

I am who I am!

I'm the worst to get along with!

Awei is gearing up.

"Thank you brother Awei for this matter." Yu Wan handed the jar in front of him, "Brother Awei, you are such a good person."

I'm not! ! !

Awei growled inwardly.

At this moment, the three little milk buns also stepped forward and gave the little jars that they had been carrying all the way to A Wei.

When Awei saw his knee-high baby breast, he was instantly blown away!

Children are devils! Ah Wei hates children!

Xiao Baobao stretched out his hand and hugged A Wei's leg.

Awei jumped up like a plague!

The magnitude of the action was too great, the little milk packs were startled for a while, then hahahaha, they laughed out loud.

The three of them don't want the cans anymore. He stood on tiptoe, stuffed the cans into Yu Wan's arms, and stalked after A Wei.

Awei flees in a frenzy!

Little Milk Bun stretched out his little hand, chased after him, and laughed a row of pigs behind him.

Xiao Baobao likes Awei.

Awei doesn't like small milk packs.

woo~

Seeing that the first and third children were having a good time, Yu Wan didn't forcefully put the stinky tofu and sour bamboo shoots into A Wei's hands, but turned around and sent them to A Wei's house (well, leaving her son to a ghost clan villain is really good. It doesn't matter...)

Little milk bun's pig's cry and laughter sounded all the way, half the village could hear it.

After finally getting rid of a few small milk packs, Awei felt that half of his life was lost.

"Awei can also coax children!" said an aunt.

Being able to fight thieves and coax children, Awei has become the most perfect good guy in the entire village.

Do not! He is the first villain in the clan!

In order to prove that he was indeed full of evil and violent temper, Awei decided to teach them a lesson. At this time, Aunt Zhang laboriously brought out a box. The box was huge, and it looked a few years old.

Awei walked over without saying a word, raised his fists, "Bah!"

The box was smashed, and every inch was smashed into pieces of wood.

Awei raised his chin, stupid villager, now it's time to believe that Awei does all kinds of evil!

"Oh!" Aunt Zhang shouted, grabbing A Wei's hand, "This box is eaten by termites, I was about to chop it up and use it as firewood, but unfortunately it's old wood, I chopped it for a while and couldn't move it. Thank you so much, hey!"

Awei who completely collapsed: "..."

...

The dead man asked Yu Shaoqing to drag him to the back mountain to be buried, but Yu Wan thought about it for a while, but still felt that it was necessary to tell Yan Jiuchao that she guessed Xu Shao, but there was no evidence, what if she guessed wrong? Also, this person came to her on the surface, but it was very likely that he was going to hurt Yan Jiuchao. She had to remind Yan Jiuchao no matter what.

In the evening, the guy from Zuixianju came to pick up a batch of sour bamboo shoots today. Yu Wan sealed the written credit wax and gave it to the guy at Zuixianju to go to the young master's mansion. She wanted to say that she did it by herself. It was handed over to Yan Jiuchao, but he was worried that Yan Jiuchao would leave the house, so he instructed his staff to hand over the letter to Uncle Wan or Shadow Guard.

At least one of these three should stay in the house.

Yu Wan did not elaborate on whether it was Ying Six or Ying Thirteen. In her opinion, it was not important. Both of them were loyal to Yan Jiuchao, and it didn't matter who it was.

Yu Wan was the second head of Zuixianju, so the guy did what she ordered.

The guy first sent the goods to Zuixianju, and then went to the young master's mansion without stopping, and asked if there was an uncle Wan or a guard surnamed Ying in the mansion of the servant.

Ying Liu returned from collecting news from outside, and when he heard the man's words, he got off his horse and asked him, "What's the matter?"

"Are you... from the house?" the man asked cautiously.

The gatekeeper stepped forward and said hello: "Shadow Guard!"

This is the Shadow Guard, the guy hurriedly took out Yu Wan's letter to him, and presented it to him with both hands: "This is the letter from our second master, and ask me to hand it over to Uncle Wan or the Shadow Guard, I'm from Zuixianju. ."

After listening to Zuixianju, what else did Ying Liu not understand?

Ying Liu accepted the letter and entered the Young Master's Mansion.

In the study, Yan Jiuchao sat quietly behind the desk, and there was a letter sealed with wax on the table in front of him.

He didn't open the letter immediately, but rubbed the little Xuehu on his lap. He had no son to play with, so he could only play with Xuehu, and his life was miserable.

Xiaoxuehu twisted his body in dissatisfaction, stretched out his claws, and went to fetch the letter on the table, but his claws were too short, so he couldn't catch it for a long time.

Yan Jiuchao hummed: "Tomorrow is Yu Shaoqing's birthday. She wrote a letter to this young master at this hour. Guess... why?"

Yingliu said bluntly: "Because of an emergency?"

Yan Jiuchao gave him a cool look.

Ying Shisan said without changing his face: "I must want to invite the young master to congratulate Master Yu tomorrow."

Yan Jiuchao snorted: "Just her thoughts, who can she hide from her? She has to hand it over to Uncle Wan or Shadow Guard, lest anyone not know that she cares more about this young master."

Shadow Six: Don't you think your words are contradicting yourself...

Yan Jiuchao Chunfeng proudly opened the letter, and his face sank after reading it.

Ying Liu's heart throbbed, what kind of demon is the young master going to be?

Yan Jiuchao looked at Ying Liu, and lengthened his tone: "Are you sure you didn't miss it?"

"No! Look at that wax... ah!" Ying Sixteen was halfway through, causing Ying Thirteen to pinch hard.

Shadow Thirteen said: "I saw a piece of letter paper dropped on that guy's carriage, and I didn't think much about it at the time."

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly: "My young master knows!"

Shadow Six with a twitch at the corner of his mouth: "..."

"Then the young master is going?" Ying Shisan asked very deeply.

Yan Jiuchao sneered: "What if she doesn't go? What if she makes trouble? This young master can't afford to lose this person!"

Shadow Six: Uh... She made trouble with her, how could it be that you can't afford to lose this person? Have you already regarded her as your roommate...

"That congratulations..." Ying Shisan looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao said casually: "I can give you a little, it's too heavy, it seems that the young master is confusing her, and she can't wait to come to the door to propose a marriage!"

Uncle Wan, who just walked to the door: "..."

Uncle Wan took a deep breath, pulled the little servant beside him, and sighed helplessly: "...Go and catch a pair of geese, tomorrow I will go to the countryside to propose marriage."

Xu family mansion, brightly lit.

"What did you say? Missed?" Xu Shao looked at his half-kneeling confidant in disbelief.

The confidant got up, walked to the door, looked at the corridors on both sides, and made sure there was no suspicious person, then closed the door and said to Xu Shao, "Yes, master, I missed it."

"How did he miss? He... others?" Xu Shao asked about the dead man.

The confidant said regretfully: "Dead, let someone kill."

Xu Shao was completely shocked. He just missed and fell down, and he was actually killed? What he sent out was a serious silver-faced dead man. He was hard to find an opponent in the whole Central Plains. Originally, he thought that sending such a master to deal with a girl would be a bit of a knife. He thought, he is Yan Jiuchao made such a fuss because he was in a hurry, but as a result, he still overestimated the strength of the silver-faced dead man?

If this was an ordinary dark guard, wouldn't there be no scum left?

"Who killed it?" Xu Shao asked coldly.

It will never be that girl. Even if she has some fists and kicks, she has no inner strength, and it is impossible to kill such a powerful dead soldier; it is not quite like Yu Shaoqing, Yu Shaoqing is good at arranging troops. , Go on the field to kill the enemy, assassinate? He is not as good as the silver-faced dead man.

"It's the group of people who lived in the Zhao family." The confidant said.

The story of Awei killing the thief to save Awan had already spread in the village. Li Zheng and Brother Shuanzi thought it was the killer sent by the Yan family, while the villagers thought it was an ordinary thief. No matter what, it was Awan. Wei killed, A Wei made a great contribution, and the whole village was talking about him.

"Didn't the master say...they are not from Yan Jiuchao? How could they protect that girl?" The confidant didn't understand.

Xu Shao didn't understand. He was sure that he had not made a mistake. Since those people could live in Zhao's house, they could never have been arranged by Yan Jiuchao, but if it wasn't arranged by Yan Jiuchao, who would it be? Who can use a knife to kill the master of the silver-faced dead man?

Xu Shao never believed that those people were with Yu Wan.

He said: "Maybe there is a misunderstanding in this, you can go and investigate."

"Yes!"

...

Yu Shaoqing woke up before dawn. He woke up earlier than ever before, not for anything else, but because today was his birthday, and he could finally receive the gift his daughter made for him.

In order to pretend not to know, he was almost suffocated to death these days.

What will his daughter give him?

"Daddy, come here, these are the shoes I made for you. Although they are not very good, this is my first time making men's shoes... Daddy first try to see if they fit."

Yu Shaoqing's big feet moved, as if he could already feel the comfort of those shoes under his feet.

Little Tie Dan went to pee, and saw Dad standing outside the stove, giggling, and he didn't have to guess, Dad was thinking about his little red dress again!

Really!

For a big man to have such a hobby, it is not shameful to be ashamed!

He was speechless about him!

Little Tie Dan went back to the house in a daze, gave his mother a sympathetic look, and climbed into bed to continue sleeping.

When waiting for no one, time can slip away in a whimper. When I really wait, I feel like I am living a long life. Yu Shaoqing wandered outside her daughter's door for a while, and decided to find something for herself to do first. After preparing the dough, I went to the backyard to dig bamboo shoots, planning to make buns with braised pork and spring bamboo shoots later.

The Yu family feeds a sheep, which Yu Feng bought from Li Village yesterday, and Yu Wan asked him to buy it. It is a ewe and produces goat milk.

Not long after Yu Shaoqing went to dig for bamboo shoots, Yu Wan also woke up. Together with her, the three little milk packs seemed to have a feeling, and they also woke up in unison.

Yu Wan dressed them and led them to the yard, where they sat obediently on their own toilets.

Yu Wan went to milk the goat's milk, boiled it and put it into three lambskin sacks. These sheepskin sacks were modified by Yu Wan, with double handles added to the body of the sacks. The version of the small bottle was born.

After urinating, the three baby bottles were pulled by Yu Wan to wash them, grabbed their own baby bottles with both hands, sat on the threshold of the main room, and gulped and drank.

Yan Jiuchao's carriage stopped outside the gate of Yu's house. He got off the carriage and saw this scene.

The three little guys sucked so hard that beads of sweat came out of their foreheads, but their faces were serious and contented.

Yan Jiuchao's heart softened a little, and the corners of his lips unconsciously evoked a smile. He was about to call out to them when Yu Shaoqing, who had returned from digging bamboo shoots, strode out.

He heard the movement of the carriage, presumably it was a guest at home, and he was about to entertain him. He even smiled politely, and as a result, he saw Yan Jiuchao, who was facing the wind, and... Yan Jiuchao's feet On the pair of shoes that his daughter made for him.

Chapter 226 [V083] Two more

Yu Shaoqing's smile froze on his face.

Those are the shoes that his daughter made for him, how did they get on this guy's feet?

Yu Shaoqing's first reaction was that this guy stole his daughter's shoes, but the second reaction was, which thief stole something and blatantly brought the stolen goods to the door?

Yu Shaoqing is very angry! Very serious consequences!

Yan Jiuchao felt a powerful murderous aura coming towards his face, he raised his head and looked at Yu Shaoqing, the initiator of the murderous aura, Yu Shaoqing clenched his fists tightly, his face was ashen, and his eyes almost burst out with fire.

Young Master Yan wondered, wasn't he out of anger about his "private meeting" with his daughter in the middle of the night? Why is it so aggressive after so long?

In order to express the importance he attaches to his daughter, he wears all the shoes made by his daughter. What is his attitude?

When Young Master Yan was puzzled, Yu Wan came over after washing her family's clothes. She didn't care about the movement of the carriage. She wanted to see if the three children had finished their milk, and then she saw herself. Daddy's stalwart and fierce back, and Yan Jiuchao's confused expression.

The three little milk packs sat on the threshold between the two, drinking milk and looking at the two adults, their expressions were extremely innocent.

Yu Wan thought that something was wrong again. The last time he shouted to see her body, but she was caught by her father. Her father's anger has not subsided, and he learned that he took away her innocence three years ago. I don't know how much he wanted to kill him, yet he dared to bring it to the door himself?

The fire is raging, and the war is about to break out!

Yu Wan calmed down, walked over, and called softly, "Father."

"Awan, you came just in time!" Yu Shaoqing said angrily, "How did the birthday present you give me land on his feet?!"

Yu Wan was stunned: "Dad, is your birthday coming soon?"

Yu Shaoqing: "..."

Yu Shaoqing's heart was hit by 10,000 critical hits...

It must be said that Yan Jiuchao came to visit under great pressure. He prepared so many gifts, thinking that he was so caring, Yu Shaoqing's iron heart should soften. Who would have guessed, Yu Shaoqing Not only not soft-hearted, but not soft-hearted.

The majestic Young Master Yan asked Yu Shaoqing to chase most of the village with a broom, and the repairs were extremely miserable.

"Look at you, who brought you here?" In the main house next door, Yu Wan took the cotton ball she made, dipped it in the disinfected herbal juice, and wiped Yan Jiuchao's injured forehead, "A good face. , for flowers."

This is not what Yu Shaoqing beat up. Beating people is not a face. Yu Shaoqing still understands the truth. In fact, Yu Shaoqing already knows the true identity of Yan Jiuchao. I really can't take this breath. His baby girl, who is like a pimple, didn't feel enough pain, so he let a stinky man bully him, gave birth to all the babies, and robbed him of his birthday!

Yu Shaoqing was also in a hurry and panicked. He stepped into the mud pit with one foot, and saw that he was about to fall into a dog and eat shit. Yan Jiuchao tugged at him, but he knocked himself on the stone. Fortunately, only a little of the skin was broken. Rub some medicine, and it will heal in a few days without infection.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her coldly, Yu Wan rubbed the medicine seriously, not paying attention that Yan Jiuchao's eyes had almost swallowed her alive.

"You didn't let this young master come here?" Yan Jiuchao said coldly.

Yu Wan looked at him in astonishment: "When did I let you over?"

Yan Jiuchao said coldly: "I wrote a letter to this young master one day before your father's birthday, so I didn't want this young master to come to congratulate your father on his birthday?"

She doesn't know her father's birthday!

Also, she wrote a paper full of Xu Shao's guilt, is it all in vain? How did this guy find such a strange focus?

seems to understand why her daddy always wants to beat him...

Yu Wan took a deep breath, not wanting to be serious with him on this issue, looked at the box outside the door, and changed the subject: "What are those?"

"This young master can't come to the door empty-handed and prepare a few small gifts for your father."

"Thin... thin gift?" Yu Wan looked at the dozen or so boxes tied with red silk and the pair of energetic geese on the table, the corners of her mouth twitched, this gift is really... really thin!

The whole village knew that Mr. Wan had returned, and he was carrying a dozen dowry gifts and a pair of wild geese. In the Zhou Dynasty, wild geese were auspicious gifts that were only used when asking for relatives. It's not easy, but this young master Wan got a big pair out of nowhere, making the people in the village strange.

Yu Wan didn't understand this, and thought that the wild goose was a game sent by Yan Jiuchao, which could be stewed and eaten. On the way back to the house, she thought about a dozen ways to cook the wild goose, and saliva came out.

The aunt asked Yu Feng and the two brothers to take the children out to play, but she sat in the room with the uncle, Yu Shaoqing, and Mrs Jiang, talking about Yan Jiuchao coming to the door.

They already knew that Yan Jiuchao belonged to Young Master Wan. At first, Young Master Wan only thought that Young Master Wan was looking for a clean village for the sake of studying hard, but when they think about it now, they came for their Awan!

"When I said the earth was moving, he had to protect Awan even if he didn't want to die." The eldest aunt suddenly realized.

"Awan fell off the cliff, and he was the one who found Awan." Big Bournemouth paused.

There was also the matter of Yu Shaoqing being taken care of by Yan Jiuchao after he was imprisoned. He used to think that Yan Jiuchao was repaying Yu Wan's kindness for saving his son, but now, everyone doesn't think so anymore. He is simply taking care of his future husband-in-law. Well, it has something to do with saving the child's grace for a penny?

But then again, his relationship with Awan is really not shallow. The three children that Awan rescued were his own flesh and blood, and the woman Yan Jiuchao took a fancy to was the biological mother of his children.

Auntie didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

"I can't blame him for what happened three years ago." The aunt's impression of "Mr. Wan" is very good. Even if she finds out the truth, she doesn't blame Yan Jiuchao. Of course, the mother-in-law looks at her son-in-law, and the more she looks at it, the more pleasing the eye is. , but there is also no lack of the idea that men are superior to women in the bones of the aunt. Women are always the one who suffers from such things. It is a rare luck that a man is willing to treat her sincerely.

Uncle remains neutral.

He loves Awan, but he also loves the third brother. The third brother's crime has not been cleared. At this time, he offended the young master badly. Isn't it good for the third brother...

"I don't agree!" Yu Shaoqing patted the table and said, "That kid is not a good thing at first glance! He bullied Awan three years ago, and he left after bullying! It made me Awan suffer so much! Now I come back now. , I want to take Awan away, dreaming! Did I agree to give him my daughter? He just came to the door so grandly! Who gave him the courage?!"

The sick Jiang Shi lowered his head in a guilty conscience.

"But Awan always wants to get married." The uncle said earnestly in his native language.

Yu Shaoqing said angrily: "Then you don't have to marry him! Am I, Awan, in a bad market? No one wants it? What about Erniu, Shuanzi's brother... and who else? Every time I see Awan Wan, don't blink your eyes, think I'm blind!"

That's because they didn't know that Awan had a child... The eldest aunt sighed secretly, thinking what was wrong with the third child, it was like eating flint, and I didn't think he was so unpleasant to Wan Gongzi? What did Mr. Wan do to make the third child unhappy?

The dozen or so gifts that Yan Jiuchao carried, let Yu Shaoqing return to the next door intact. Yu Shaoqing closed the door and sat alone in the room, sulking.

"Father." Yu Wan pushed the door and came in.

It was night, and the room was pitch black, and her father didn't even light an oil lamp.

"Our family has no shortage of money for oil lamps." Yu Wan said.

Yu Shaoqing ignored her, her tall body was shrouded in the shadows. Although he was in his prime, the years of battle left indelible scars on him. Yu Wan had never seen it from this angle before, but today he is getting closer. , only to find that behind his right ear, there is an old scar around his neck.

Someone once took a knife and tried to cut off her father's head.

It must have been badly injured in the first place to leave such a large piece of granulation.

There must be more and more serious scars where she can't see. They think she suffers, but who suffers from her father?

She... She lost her parents when she was very young. She was raised by her aunt. The aunt was not a woman with a strong family concept. No one in their family had a birthday, and no one would leave meals for those who came home late. Many times, she She didn't know how to take care of her family's emotions, and she didn't know whether she would hurt the other's feelings unintentionally.

"Father." Yu Wan came behind Yu Shaoqing and said softly, "I'm sorry, I didn't know it was your birthday today."

Yu Shaoqing was very sad.

Yu Wan handed a bag to him: "It will be ready on the third day you come back."

has been embarrassed for you.

Some people have no scruples when facing their lovers, but they are always very embarrassed when facing their parents.

Yu Shaoqing took the bag with trembling hands and slowly opened it. It was two new pairs of black cloth shoes.

Looking at the unique style of stitching and soles, we know that it is from my daughter.

Daughter didn't lie to him, she really made him shoes, although it was not the pair he had seen, but it was earlier than that pair, and there were two pairs!

Yu Shaoqing's heart melted suddenly, his eyes were slightly warm, as if some hot liquid was about to rush out.

He looked up, not letting himself cry in front of his daughter.

He took out a pair of cloth shoes and put them on impatiently, then he stood up and took a big stride proudly.

"what--"

Yu Shaoqing screamed.

"What's wrong, daddy?" Yu Wan supported him.

Yu Shaoqing held back tears for a long time: "Did you forget to pull out the needle..."

Chapter 227 [V084] Prodigy Little Milk Bag

Yu Shaoqing wanted to put on his shoes and go to Yan Jiuchao for a few laps in order to show off, but now he can't. He limped back to the bed, not to mention pitiful.

Yu Wan stretched out her hand ashamedly: "Then...then why don't I take the shoes away first..."

"Don't even think about it!" Yu Shaoqing hugged her shoes tightly, not giving Yu Wan one of them.

Yu Wan had to leave the room with her head down.

Those were her earliest shoes. She was not very skilled in needlework, and her steps were reversed. Unexpectedly, the embroidery needle fell into it, and Yu Wan was also annoyed.

For dinner, the aunt's aunt brought the cornmeal noodles, and the braised pork belly and bamboo shoots. Yu Wan divided a portion and sent it to Yan Jiuchao.

However, Yan Jiuchao seemed to be asleep, lying on the bed, breathing evenly, until Yu Wan approached, he suddenly woke up, a moment of vigilance flowed in his eyes, and when he saw that it was Yu Wan, Only then did he return to his normal expression, and his tone was firm and authentic: "What are you doing here?"

"It's time to eat, the braised pork and braised bamboo shoots made by my uncle are delicious." Yu Wan said, putting the tableware and chopsticks on the table and turning the dim yellow oil lamp brighter.

At this time, Yu Wan could see his appearance clearly. He took off the crown of his hair, and his black hair hangs down casually. There is a strand on his shoulders, which embellishes Qing Jun's face. Yu Wan has seen many beautiful faces in the past and this life, but It's true that the one in front of me is the most untiring, but today's Yan Jiuchao seems to be a little pale, Yu Wan subconsciously touched his forehead: "You made my father beat him up?"

"Humph." Yan Jiuchao tilted his head angrily.

You're getting angry again, aren't you? Yu Wan felt that Yan Jiuchao gave people a very strange feeling. Sometimes he was mature like a strange and cold man, and sometimes he was naive like a child. I don't know if it was his breath that was different, or the way she looked at him had changed.

is also quite interesting, Yu Wan thought to herself.

Of course, being sick is boring. Seeing that his face was so bad, Yu Wan probably didn't have any appetite, so she didn't rush him to eat dinner, but pinched his wrist and caught his pulse with three fingers.

Yan Jiuchao frowned: "What are you doing?"

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan's expression became solemn, "Your pulse is not quite right."

Yan Jiuchao withdrew his hand lightly: "Just your half-hearted medical skills, what's wrong?"

Yu Wan said sternly: "Don't underestimate my medical skills. I have already read the medical books that Grandpa Bao left me. I dare not say anything else. The pulse is still correct."

Yan Jiuchao snorted disdainfully, "You can become a genius doctor just by reading a medical book. Is it so easy for you to be a doctor?"

"I'm not like them."

"What's the difference? You're a woman and they're a man?"

"..." There was no way to chat today, Yu Wan put the bowl and chopsticks into his hands, said "eat by yourself" and got up and went out.

Ying Shisan walked in silently, looked at Yan Jiuchao and said, "Why didn't the young master tell her?"

"Tell her what? I'm dying?" Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "I'm not dead yet."

If you want to die, you have to pull everyone to die together.

Yan Jiuchao ate a mouthful of marinated pork, which was tasteless.

I couldn't even taste the food. From the moment I was born, I began to wait for death day by day. This kind of thing did not happen to Ying Shisan. Ying Shisan did not dare to say that he felt the same way, but he was very distressed. host.

At such a young age, he carried too many things that he should not carry. Sometimes Ying Thirteen would even think that the young master is too tired to live, and the moment the curse is fulfilled, it may not be a relief.

"Shadow Thirteen." Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "You said, will they be the same as me?"

The disease started at the age of five or six. After that, I couldn't eat well anymore, and I couldn't live without the medicine jar. It weakened year by year until I was twenty-five... No, maybe not yet, didn't I say? If they don't live to twenty-five, they may die at twenty. Who knows what their fate will be?

Ying Shisan wants to say that no matter what happens to you, Young Master, he will always accompany the Young Master. As long as he lives for one day, he will run for the antidote until the curse of the Young Master is lifted. If it is impossible, he will also protect him. Three little sons, until the last moment of their lives.

But he didn't say that in the end, but asked: "Young Master, if you knew that Miss Yu was pregnant, would you let her give birth to the child?"

"No." Yan Jiuchao said decisively, "What's the point of this life of living and waiting for death?"

Shadow Thirteen was silent.

The young master never wanted to live a good life. He didn't want to beg for death all the time, but he didn't want to win the hearts of those people so quickly. Even if living was a torture, he still gritted his teeth.

He didn't want the little son to live such an almost distorted life, so he would rather they were never born.

But only after seeing how the young master treats the young master will he understand how much the young master loves them.

Yan Jiuchao forced himself to swallow a bowl of food. He didn't lose his sense of taste all of a sudden. At first, he couldn't taste the sweetness, then it was salty, and after that, he couldn't even taste the spiciness and bitterness. It was unpalatable to him. He had to be able to spit it out. It's much better now, he's used to it.

Yan Jiuchao had eaten and lay down calmly.

The next day, Yu Wan woke up early. She squeezed goat milk as usual, boiled it and put it in a small milk bottle. She used it to replenish her body for three small milk bags. She couldn't get used to the taste, so she didn't get it for them today.

The little milk pack sat on the threshold and gulped milk.

Yu Wan was drying her clothes on the open space outside the door.

You don't have to look back to know that the three little guys are staring at her.

The people in the village had seen Xiao Dai Bao and knew that they were the sons of Young Master Wan. They must have seen them in her house in the past two days. How the villagers talked about Yu Wan didn't care, but if they asked in person. She, she will tell them the truth, she is the mother of the little milk bag.

Yu Wan finished drying her clothes, came over, and kissed the little milk bag on the forehead one by one.

Today is the day when Zuixianju settles the payment for the goods. The people from Zuixianju will come to receive the goods later. She intends to take their carriage to the capital, but it is still early, Yu Wan does not want to be idle, and takes the basket on her back to go up the mountain.

Three little milk packs stalked up.

"Are you going too?" Yu Wan asked amusingly, is the little guy too clingy to her? She had to follow everything she did, and she couldn't wait to watch while taking a bath.

The three nodded.

Yu Wan laughed: "Okay then."

Then don't go to the deep mountains, just walk around the periphery.

The three went back to the house and grabbed three pieces of clean cotton cloth and handed them to Yu Wan. Yu Wan quickly realized that they wanted her to use the cotton cloth to make a pocket on them like last time, and Yu Wan tied the cotton cloth around their necks. , a simple version of Doudou is completed.

The three of them were very satisfied. After drinking the last mouthful of milk, they went up the mountain with Yu Wan.

As spring got stronger, the weeds on the roadside became more prosperous. They still wanted to pick everything they saw. After picking it, they showed it to Yu Wan. Yu Wan noticed that what they picked was the last time.

"This is dog's tail grass."

"It's a purple flower."

"This is plantain."

Yu Wan patiently said the name of each grass. When they came over with the sticks, Yu Wan accidentally said something bad, which made the three of them anxious, and the three of them looked around for a In the circle, he picked three real pigs and came over, looking at Yu Wan with a serious face, as if to say, this is the pig's disaster!

So... are these little guys testing her? Do you even remember?

To confirm her guess, Yu Wan deliberately made a mistake several times. Every time she made a mistake, the three of them were able to pick the correct weeds.

It has been many days since the last time they entered the mountain, and they still remember the names of those wild grasses, which shows that their memory is excellent.

Yu Wanle is broken, and there is nothing more exciting than this. They grow slower than children of the same age, and they don't speak. Yu Wan once suspected that their minds may also develop more slowly, but now it seems that it is not the case at all. Thing, they're all super smart kids.

Perhaps this is another compensation from God?

Yu Wan feels that she is also considered smart, and she has the best grades in urinating, but how much of this is talent and how much is hard work is unknown. .

Yu Wan remembered the rumored King Yan who was amazing and brilliant. It is said that he was also an out-and-out little prodigy when he was a child. Could it be that the three little milk packs were inherited from him across generations?

The three little milk buns are no longer frightened by frogs and bugs, because Yu Wan told them that these little things are not scary. After Yu Wan caught three big bullfrogs and five big mantises, they finally believed that they were not a threat. .

Yu Wan picked wild peppers, and the three little milk buns picked the thorns and soaked them. They had eaten yellow and red ones. They knew that red ones were sweeter. Go catch the frog.

Yu Wan said nothing.

Until they caught a flower snake over, Yu Wan was so frightened that she almost threw the basket out!

Let you not be afraid of frogs, who told you not to be afraid of snakes? !

Yu Wan hurriedly grabbed the flower snake, but she didn't know if it was her delusion, she always felt that the flower snake was pinched by her son and rolled her eyes...

After being frightened by the flower snake, Yu Wan decided to go down the mountain early.

The three of them were still unfinished, and some didn't want to leave. Yu Wan wouldn't let them go. Fortunately, although they were reluctant, they didn't make a fuss and went down the mountain with Yu Wan obediently.

This time I went up the mountain just to catch the small things. I didn't pick many fruits. Yu Wan washed them all, and it was a small bowl. Yu Wan divided it into three bowls. There were only four or five in each bowl. , The biggest one was picked out and fed to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan ate it.

After , they went to Jiang's and Yu Shaoqing's house with Guoguo. When they came out, there was only one red fruit left in the bowl.

They like this kind of fruit very much, sweet and sour, they can't eat enough, but they don't protect food, which is much better than her.

Seeing Yu Wan staring at the fruit in their bowl, they probably thought that Yu Wan still wanted to eat, and after a pause, they handed the last fruit to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan patted their heads: "Mother doesn't eat it, you all eat it."

The three of them put Guoguo in their mouths.

After another quarter of an hour, the carriage of Zuixianju arrived. Now not only stinky tofu, but also sour bamboo shoots have to be transported. A total of two carriages have come.

One of them went to the old house, while the other stopped in front of Yu Wan's door.

"Girl Yu!"

is Master Qin's hearty voice.

Yu Wan came out to greet him, imitating Master Qin's tone, and jokingly said, "What kind of wind blows Master Qin here?"

Master Qin jumped out of the carriage and gave Yu Wan a scowl: "You have learned this too?"

Yu Wan led him into the main room, where the three little guys watched Uncle Tiedan study.

Qin Ye heard the sound of reading and said in surprise, "Is it your brother?"

Yu Wan nodded: "I plan to send him to a private school in the town. You have to take an exam, and only after passing can you enter the private school."

Qin Ye didn't ask why he didn't go to the village school. In Qin Ye's opinion, the Yu family's business has grown, and the money is not bad, so it is time to send the child to the town.

Yu Wan poured a cup of tea for Lord Qin.

Master Qin picked it up and took a sip: "I'm here today to settle the payment with you."

I have never seen anyone settle the payment so actively.

In fact, Qin Ye and others are really not so active, but whoever asked Yu Wan to make things sells so well, Zuixianju is almost in short supply, and he is not only this Zuixianju, stinky tofu and sour bamboo shoots are It's really not enough to sell.

Today, in addition to clearing the payment for Yu Wan, he also wants to ask Yu Wan if she plans to expand production.

Yu Wan said: "To be honest, I bought a mountain at the back. The workshop needs manpower, and the land reclamation is also needed. The villagers will be too busy to break one into two."

"You can recruit people!" Qin Ye said.

Yu Wan thought about it and felt that this method was feasible. She was not satisfied with the business of a drunk fairy house. Sooner or later, her small workshop would become a big factory. It was necessary to recruit people. The current manpower alone is far from enough.

"I'll think about it," she said.

"That's right!" Qin Ye smiled contentedly, and took out a stack of silver notes and a list from his arms, "You're right, look at it, is there a difference in the numbers."

After saying that, he said to the driver: "Take my abacus!"

"No need." Yu Wan's mental arithmetic was no slower than the abacus. When the driver brought the abacus in, she had already checked it, "Three hundred and eighteen taels, that's right."

Three hundred and eighteen taels a month, which I didn't even dare to think about when I first wore it, Yu Wan collected the bank note: "Thank you, Lord Qin."

"My own person, what are you polite!" Qin Ye smiled.

Qin Ye talked with Yu Wan for a while. On the other side, the goods were all finished. Qin Ye got up and said goodbye. Yu Wan gave him a jar of old gravy made by his uncle. This was not for sale, but for him to bring back. Eat at home.

He has a snack foodie at home.

"I thank you for Zixu." Qin Ye happily accepted the old brine, brought two carts of stinky tofu, fermented bean curd and sour bamboo shoots, and left satisfied.

Yu Wan went to the house to check Little Tiedan's homework, but before halfway through the check, another carriage stopped outside the house.

The difference from Master Qin's carriage is that although this carriage is also pulled by a steed horse, the horse is unusually mighty and tall, and it also exudes a cold domineering arrogance.

This is.....

Yu Wan was thinking about who the other party was, when she saw that the car curtain was lifted, and a man dressed in a navy blue brocade stepped down. Field is strong.

Yu Wan felt the same killing aura as Daddy in him.

There were children in the village curiously surrounding him, but none of them dared to approach. It can be seen that the aura of the man was also frightening.

Yu Wan didn't know who he was, but she could guess that he was very rich. I really don't know how this small temple of hers could attract such a big Buddha?

The man walked up to Yu Wan.

He is so tall!

Yu Wan raised her head and looked at him like a poor little one.

The man's face was not malicious, he looked at Yu Wan and said, "Excuse me, is Miss Yu here?"

"I am." Yu Wan said.

When many girls saw him for the first time, they were scared to cry by his almost ferocious appearance, but Yu Wan stood there calmly, except for a dazed face, with no extra emotions.

The man twitched the corners of his lips. Yu Wan felt that he might be trying to laugh to express his friendliness, but he was too inappropriate for laughing.

There were children in the village crying.

"Who are you?" Yu Wan asked calmly.

The man also replied calmly, "I'm Xiao Zhenting."

Xiao Zhenting? Yu Wan is no stranger to this name. The rumored military marshal, Shangguan Yan's second husband, and Yan Jiuchao's stepfather, what did he do for her?

Yan Jiuchao is next door, do you want to call him, call him, or call him?

Seemingly seeing Yu Wan's doubts, Xiao Zhenting said slowly, "I didn't come to find Cong'er."

Cong'er? Yan Jiu Dynasty?

"Then you came to me... to buy stinky tofu?" Shangguan Yan likes her family's stinky tofu.

Xiao Zhenting took out a porcelain bottle and handed it to Yu Wan: "This is Cong'er's medicine, I hope you can let him take it."

"Why don't you give it to him yourself?"

"I gave it, he won't eat it."

Yu Wan heard Bai Tang say that Yan Jiuchao's relationship with his stepfather was not very good, otherwise, he would not have preferred to live in Yancheng alone, rather than move into the Xiao family in the capital with Shangguanyan.

Yu Wan's eyes moved, she removed the cork, poured out a pill and said, "You take it first."

The coachman was shocked, is this girl suspicious of Marshal Xiao? How dare she? !

Xiao Zhenting didn't say anything and ate it without hesitation.

"You want to eat too!" Yu Wan took another one for the driver.

The coachman was taken aback, why would he even eat it?

The driver looked at Xiao Zhenting, Xiao Zhenting nodded, and the driver took the pill and took it.

Yu Wan saw that there was no abnormality between the two, so she took the medicine bottle with confidence.

Chapter 228 [V085] Daddy, don't go (two more)

Xiao Zhenting really came to deliver the medicine, because after Yu Wan took the medicine bottle, he got in the carriage and left. The whole process was unbelievable. If there was an extra medicine bottle in his hand, Yu Wan would probably think that the mountain was like a big mountain. The man has never appeared, everything is just his own illusion.

Yu Wan was not curious about how Xiao Zhenting found her. Shangguanyan knew her relationship with Yan Jiuchao. As Shangguanyan's husband, he should also know.

"...clouds rise to rain, dew forms frost. Jinsheng Lishui, jade leaves Kungang. The sword is called Juque, and the pearl is called Yeguang. Guozhen Li Ye, vegetable heavy mustard ginger..."

The sound of Xiao Tie Dan Lang Lang's reading was heard from his parents' house. Yu Wan walked over to take a look and saw Xiao Tie Dan sitting on a chair, shaking his head and carrying "Thousand Characters" on his back. This way, or this is really more convenient to remember, Little Tie Dan shook his head very seriously, and the three little milk buns looked at him without blinking, and also shook their heads rhythmically.

Maybe they are also endorsing, but there is no sound, Yu Wan thought.

Yu Wan didn't bother them, turned around and went next door.

The children in the countryside are not so spoiled. Tie Dan always goes out to play by himself, and he doesn't know where he went, but when it's time for dinner, he will come back obediently. Where can I go in the village and where I can't go, the little iron egg is overcooked. Yu Xin, of course, he occasionally makes trouble, such as provoking a dog, but most of the time, this little uncle is very responsible.

If it is said that the children make Yu Wan feel at ease, then the situation of Yan Jiuchao is not optimistic. It is already three poles in the sun, and he has not woken up yet.

Yu Wan gave him a pulse, but didn't wake him up.

Uncle Wan returned to the young master's mansion, Ying Liu also left, leaving Ying Thirteen to guard the house.

Ying Thirteen is not an outsider, Yu Wan thought for a while, and told Ying Thirteen about Xiao Zhenting's visit.

Shadow Thirteen's expression was not surprised at all.

Yu Wan sighed secretly, his martial arts are so good, he should have noticed Xiao Zhenting's breath earlier, fortunately, he said it himself, otherwise, he has been hiding it all the time, and there may be some kind of hatred.

Yu Wan, who shouldn't have asked, didn't ask much, Yan Jiuchao would tell her what she wanted her to know; if she didn't want her to know, she would only make it difficult for Ying Shisan.

But only one sentence——

"Can the medicine given by Xiao Zhenting be given to the young master of your family?"

Shadow Thirteen nodded.

Yu Wan: "Oh."

still didn't ask.

Ying Thirteen couldn't help but add: "I ate it in previous years, but I didn't let the young master know about it."

Yu Wan captured three pieces of information from his words: First, Yan Jiuchao's illness has not lasted for a day or two; second, Xiao Zhenting can be trusted, at least the medicine he gave can be fed to Yan Jiuchao with confidence; as for three, that is, Yan Jiuchao's hatred for this stepfather is very deep.

Yan Jiuchao is like a hedgehog, whoever gets close to him will be stabbed with blood first.

Yu Wan thought silently, she probably has thick skin, otherwise why wouldn't she be afraid of being pierced by Yan Jiuchao?

"I'll go see the child first, he wakes up, you call me." Yu Wan said, got up and went out.

As soon as he stepped out of the door, Ying Shisan suddenly said, "Uncle Wan said that Young Master was not like this when he was a child."

Ying Thirteen was young, and when he came to Yan Jiuchao's side, Yan Jiuchao was already so angry that he didn't pay for his life, but Uncle Wan secretly told him and Ying Liu that when the young master was very young, He was also a lovable baby.

In the past, Ying Thirteen would not say this, but after getting along with him, Ying Thirteen changed his mind on Yu Wan. When everyone gradually moved away from the young master, he at least hoped to help the young master keep Yu. Wan.

Yu Wan smiled and nodded: "He doesn't hate him much now."

...

On the other side, Xiao Zhenting's carriage drove towards the entrance of the village.

The coachman muttered: "Master, is that girl too bold? Do you not know who you are? How dare you question what you gave? Does she even know that with the touch of a finger, you can make her father live for the rest of his life? Can't go back to the camp?"

Xiao Zhenting said: "That's the way to go. Cong'er has no shortage of good-looking people around her, but she lacks one who is bold and careful. I see her speech and behavior. She doesn't look like a peasant girl, but she has the guts of a family girl."

"How many points?" The driver thought of Yu Wan's calm face when facing Xiao Zhenting, and also thought of how the girls of the Xiao family were trembling in front of the master, thinking that the girl was a leopard at all.

When passing by the Zhao family's house, Xiao Zhenting's eyebrows suddenly frowned.

"Slow," he said.

The coachman tightened the reins and stopped the carriage.

Outside the gate of Zhao's house, A Wei was cleaning the yard. After A Wei was exposed in the village after he "saved" Yu Wan, the matter of his unauthorized actions was discovered by the grandma. The grandma reprimanded him severely and fined him. work.

Xiao Zhenting's stern gaze fell on A Wei.

"What's the matter, sir?" the coachman asked, puzzled. "Is there anything wrong with that man?"

Of course something was wrong. The man's inner breath was so powerful that it also gave Xiao Zhenting an indescribable sense of danger. When such a master appeared by Yan Jiuchao's side, Xiao Zhenting had to be more mindful.

Xiao Zhenting moved his wrist.

A Wei suddenly felt an awe-inspiring murderous aura. He turned his head to look at the carriage. His heart skipped a beat. Judging from the horse's breathing, the carriage had stopped for a while, but he never noticed the other party. The breath on the body, the other party is very powerful, the other party is terrible!

Just as Xiao Zhenting was about to take action against A Wei, three little milk buns scurried over.

Compared with masters, Awei hates children even more!

Awei screamed, dropped his broom and started to run away!

Xiao Daibao chased Awei and laughed a row of pigs.

Xiao Zhenting's murderous aura disappeared in the laughter of the little milk bun. He had never heard them laugh like this before, and a surprise flashed in his eyes. He moved, as if he wanted to get out of the car and hug them, but in the end After sitting back, he said to the driver, "Go back to Beijing."

...

Yan Jiuchao's condition was more aggressive than he imagined. He slept until noon before waking up. When he woke up, he didn't even feel hungry, so he opened his eyes wide and stared blankly at the curtain.

Ying Shisan went to the next door and called Yu Wan.

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan came to the bed and called him softly.

Yan Jiuchao didn't respond, still staring at the top of the tent for a moment.

Yu Wan took out her hand and shook it in front of his eyes, without batting an eyelid.

"I lost consciousness." Yu Wan frowned.

"What?" Ying Shisan was startled.

Yu Wan touched his forehead, it was a little hot.

Yu Wan poured water and took out the pills Xiao Zhenting sent. Xiao Zhenting told him when he left, one a day, and one more in serious cases, Yu Wan fed him two in one go.

Yan Jiuchao was still dumbfounded.

"Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao!" Yu Wan patted his cheek and called out to him, but Yan Jiuchao didn't seem to hear a word, Yu Wan looked at Ying Shi, who was beside him. San said, "Is he like this before?"

Shadow Thirteen shook his head solemnly: "No, the young master has fallen asleep, fainted, and lost his mind, but it has never been like this..."

His eyes were wide open, but he didn't respond to everything around him.

Yu Wan sat on the head of the bed and hugged Yan Jiuchao halfway into her arms: "Yan Jiuchao, can you hear me?"

He was lying in her arms, but she felt that she was losing him, he was leaving...

"Young Master!" Ying Shisan also called him from the side.

But he didn't even respond to Yu Wan's voice, let alone his?

Shadow Thirteen's fists clenched and his body trembled.

Somehow, Yu Wan's mind suddenly flashed the words Yu Zigui once said to her: "Didn't Yan Jiuchao tell you? He won't live to twenty-five!"

She didn't believe it at first!

But right now—

Yu Wan took a deep breath and suppressed the surging emotions in her heart.

She still couldn't believe it.

The three little milk packs waited for Yu Wan in the room. After waiting for a long time, they sauntered over to find Yu Wan. They saw Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao.

I don't know if it was Yu Wan's mood that affected them, or whether it was Yan Jiuchao's appearance that surprised them, they opened their eyes wide, walked to the bed with a blank face, and pulled Yan Jiuchao's hand.

Yan Jiuchao did not respond.

The little milk packs looked at Yu Wan in panic.

Yu Wan tried her best to restrain her emotions and not let any strangeness appear on her face. She rubbed the small heads of the three of them soothingly, and said to Ying Shisan, "You go to Xiao Mansion."

Shadow Thirteen went non-stop.

The little babes climbed into the bed.

They could not get along with Yan Jiuchao on weekdays, but at this moment, the three of them seemed to have some kind of feeling, and crawled into Yan Jiuchao's arms one by one, with their little heads on his chest, and their little hands tightly grasped His collar, as if to say—

Daddy, don't go.

Chapter 229 [V086] I will cure him

Xiao Zhenting left the capital overnight, but Shangguanyan couldn't hide it from Shangguanyan. Shangguanyan also came. When the couple arrived in the village, Xiaomabao was already asleep. They slept in Yan Jiuchao's arms. Yan Jiuchao probably I never dreamed that the little **** in his hands would be so quiet in his arms, guarding him and waiting for him.

Yu Wan let the children sleep beside Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao loved them so much, with them by their side, maybe he could wake up sooner.

"Cong'er!"

Shangguan Yanren did not arrive at the sound line.

Yu Wan was sitting on the edge of the bed and wiping Yan Jiuchao's face, she heard the sound and put down the handkerchief, got up and put the washbasin on the shelf next to her.

Shangguan Yan walked in, her eyes were all red, and she wanted to cry all the way. Before entering the house, she tidied up a little, but she couldn't hold back when she saw Yan Jiuchao for the first time, and she couldn't stop crying. cried.

Xiao Zhenting walked in.

This room is quite spacious, but when this burly man like a mountain entered, the space seemed cramped.

He patted Shang Guanyan on the shoulder soothingly: "Don't cry first, the child will wake you up, let the doctor take a look first."

His voice had a natural roughness, and it was not too soft when lowered, but his cautious appearance reminded people of the gentleness of a beast.

Shangguanyan told him to move, looked at Yan Jiuchao, then looked at the three sleeping pouches, stopped crying, and was helped by Xiao Zhenting.

"Come in." Xiao Zhenting said, looking at the door.

This voice again seemed to reveal the coercion of a beast.

An old doctor with a gray beard walked in with a medicine box.

He is not a palace doctor, but a doctor that Xiao Zhenting found from the people. He is best at such intractable diseases. All the medicines he has given to Yan Jiuchao these years are all made by him.

Yu Wan stood quietly in front of the shelf, no one seemed to notice her, and no one let her out, so she stayed in the room motionless.

The old doctor did have two brushes and gave Yan Jiuchao a few needles. Yan Jiuchao's empty and dull eyes closed. Compared to his unblinking appearance, as if his soul had been drained, he fell asleep like this. Rather, it is more acceptable.

But Yu Wan understood that there was no difference in his condition.

The old doctor checked Yan Jiuchao's pulse again and again. After the diagnosis, he stroked his beard and let out a long sigh.

"What's the matter, Doctor Zhong? How is my son?" Shangguan Yan asked choked up.

The old doctor cupped his hands and said helplessly, "Young master's situation is not good."

"Why, what's wrong?" Shangguan Yan asked eagerly.

"Time is running out." The old doctor said helplessly.

Shanguanyan only felt the darkness in front of her eyes, and the sky was spinning.

Xiao Zhenting supported her in time to prevent her from falling to the ground.

Shangguan Yan burst into tears: "...Didn't you say there are still two years...he's only twenty-three..."

Yu Wan frowned, so it was true, Yu Zigui didn't lie, Yan Jiuchao really didn't survive twenty-five...

The old doctor said: "That is the ideal situation, but this 'disease' may worsen at any time."

Being able to live to this day is an eye opener. Of course, the old doctor would not dare to say this. As a doctor who has prepared pills for Yan Jiuchao for more than ten years, he knows better than anyone that the situation of Yan Jiuchao is actually getting worse every year, and his dose of medicine was added, and this year, he couldn't add any more, otherwise, it would turn into a poison.

Shanguanyan fainted from crying.

Xiao Zhenting carried her to the next door.

The most heart-wrenching thing in life is that a white-haired person gives a black-haired person. Yu Wan is also a mother now, and she understands Shangguan Yan's reaction very well.

The old doctor stayed in the house. He went to the carriage to get medicine, saying that he wanted to give Yan Jiuchao a medicinal bath. This was a futile struggle, and it was just to relieve Shangguan Yan's heart.

The two did not bring their servants, and the water in the basin was cold, so Yu Wan went to the kitchen to get another basin, and continued to wipe Yan Jiuchao's face.

"He was under a poison spell."

Xiao Zhenting's voice resounded behind Yu Wan.

Yu Wan turned around, looked around, made sure he was talking to her, got up and said hello: "Marshal Xiao."

"You don't have to be polite." Xiao Zhenting motioned for her to sit.

Yu Wan sat back on the stool, this man was too tall, she stood in front of him like an innocent little pity, after sitting down, she looked like a little milk cat.

Therefore, just now they didn't notice her, or they couldn't greet her, and the reason why they didn't let her avoid suspicion was because they were willing to let her know about Yan Jiuchao's condition.

Are you treating her... as one of your own?

Yu Wan took Yan Jiuchao's cold hands, which were so cold that there was no trace of warmth. Her body was hot, and her hands and feet were cold. This was not a good sign. She wiped his hands with a warm cotton cloth and said in a low voice, "Have you been hit at a young age? ?"

Xiao Zhenting nodded: "When I was two or three years old."

Isn't that the same age as the little milk bag?

Yu Wan's fingers tightened: "Who is so cruel?"

"The first emperor." Xiao Zhenting said.

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, late emperor? Wasn't the first emperor the grandfather of Yan Jiu Dynasty? How could he put a poisonous curse on his grandson?

"The late emperor thought that King Yan was not his blood." Xiao Zhenting said.

Think not? Is that so? Yu Wan looked at Xiao Zhenting in astonishment, and Xiao Zhenting sighed: "It's a pity that this misunderstanding was never clarified to the late emperor, but even if it was clarified, the late emperor would not be able to recover."

"Is there no solution to this poisonous curse?" Yu Wan didn't ask who framed King Yan. It couldn't be a simple misunderstanding, but there were some things she shouldn't know.

Xiao Zhenting is very satisfied with her knowledge. This kind of royal secret should not be an outsider. It is a desperate risk to stab the late emperor, and then biting out the present majesty, is it because he thinks that he has a long life, or that this girl didn't die fast enough?

Xiao Zhenting didn't say anything about Yu Wan's doubts: "I have been looking for a way to remove the curse all these years... This is not something from the Central Plains, it is a poisonous curse from the southern border, which first appeared in Nanzhao Kingdom."

Yu Wan has read a lot of books these days, and she roughly understands that the areas south of the Central Plains are collectively referred to as Southern Border. Most of the Southern Border is the territory of Nanzhao State, and there are a few small clans who have surrendered to Nanzhao State.

Xiao Zhenting continued: "The original intention was to tame the dead of the royal family. After finding that its toxicity was irreversible, the Nanzhao royal family gradually banned it, but its secret recipe has been passed down. I didn't expect it to be introduced into the Central Plains. I didn't expect that the late emperor would have such a vicious way to deal with King Yan's children."

Yu Wan also couldn't understand the actions of the previous emperor, but they all said that accompanying the king is like accompanying a tiger, and those who can sit on the throne are probably not soft-hearted people. They know that King Yan is not her own flesh and blood, and because of the royal face, they can't deal with King Yan in an open and fair manner. , The backlog of hatred in his heart caused the late emperor to do cruel and inhuman things.

just suffered Yan Jiuchao, he is still so young, this kind of contest is not fair to him.

"Since this poisonous curse is so domineering, is Yan Jiuchao helpless?" Yu Wan asked.

Xiao Zhenting paused and said, "Have you heard of the Southern Border Gu technique?"

Yu Wan shook her head.

Xiao Zhenting said: "There is a Gu technique in the southern border, which may be able to solve this poison curse."

It's just that Gu techniques are not so easy to learn. If you want to become a real Gu Master, you need to support Gu with your body. Ordinary people can't bear the toxicity of Gu at all, so the number of Gu Masters is extremely rare.

Not to mention, what Yan Jiuchao needed was not an ordinary Gu Master.

Xiao Zhenting said: "I have already asked Xiao Wu to go to the southern border. I believe that there will be eyes and ears soon."

It's no wonder that I haven't seen Fifth Master Xiao these days, and I dared to go to the southern border to find an antidote for Yan Jiuchao.

...

Shangguan Yan could have brought Yan Jiuchao back to the capital, but she did not. She and Xiao Zhenting lived in the village. The two were like an ordinary couple, taking care of their seriously ill son.

Everyone in the village knows that Mr. Wan's parents are here. It turns out that he has parents. His mother is as beautiful as a flower, and his father is mighty and majestic. He is really lucky.

The villagers also know that Mr. Wan is ill. Mr. Wan is the great benefactor of their village. He is ill, and they want to visit him. Every day, villagers bring fresh vegetables or wild vegetables to Mr. Wan's house.

Shangguan Yan all accepted it gratefully.

"Get well soon." Aunt Zhang said.

Shangguan Yan took a basket of chili peppers from Aunt Zhang, and was filled with emotion. She could hear it countless times a day, but she couldn't get tired of it no matter what. In the capital, everyone expected her son to die soon. Here, but everyone wants her son to live well.

Shangguanyan returned to the room, looked into the bronze mirror, took off the golden hairpin on the top of her head, took off the expensive silk, and changed into a plain cloth.

Xiao Zhenting returned to the house and saw his high-ranking wife, like a peasant woman, holding a hoe, bent over and turned the ground in the backyard.

Xiao Zhenting looked at her in astonishment.

Shangguan Yan's face flashed a hint of shame: "I... I think they turned the ground like this, I don't know if they turned it right."

"I'll come." Xiao Zhenting said, pulling up his sleeves.

Xiao Zhenting is good at fighting, and turning the ground...turning the ground is useless.

The couple spent the morning tossing in the backyard, and all the good ground was ruined...

There are many villagers who come to the door. Shangguan Yan has heard a lot of stories about her son from them. She never knew that her notorious son was so highly respected in the village.

"Mr. Wan is a good person. Back then, we were bullied by the people of Xinghua Village. It was Mr. Wan who came forward and persuaded the county master!"

"Young Master Wan also saved Miss Yu!"

"Mr. Wan is a scholar. He reads books very well. He is the quasi champion of our village!"

Nice guy? benefactor? Quasi-scholar?

This, does this really mean her son...

People in the village didn't know Yan Jiuchao's identity and illness, but the Yu family got some accurate information.

"Awan." The uncle came to Yu Wan's house with a cane. His legs and feet were much more convenient, and he could walk a half mile slowly without a cane, but he was anxious to look at Yu Wan, so he still put the cane on the pestle.

Yu Wan had just finished checking her homework for Little Tie Dan. She had something she needed to do, but she didn't fall behind on anything she was supposed to do. The uncle simply didn't understand how she did it. Other girls encountered this kind of thing. It was time to cry to the death, but his Awan didn't cry, his Awan was very strong.

"Uncle, why are you here? Just let me go there if you have something. Your legs are better, and you can't walk much." Yu Wan helped the uncle to a chair and sat down.

Uncle said distressedly: "I'll come to see you, if you're sad..."

"I'm not sad." Yu Wan interrupted the uncle.

Uncle was startled.

Yu Wan said firmly: "I will cure him, so there is nothing to be sad about."

"But..." This is not an ordinary disease, and it cannot be cured.

Yu Wan curved her lips and said calmly and calmly, "I will cure him, just like I cured my uncle."

Uncle is speechless.

He wanted to refute, but found himself unable to utter a word.

When this girl boasted about Haikou and said that she wanted to heal his leg, everyone thought she was crazy, but she did it, and she never gave up on what they thought was impossible.

She can cure his leg, and... can also cure Young Master Yan's illness, right?

But... But the doctor she can find, the Xiao family and the young master's mansion can also find them, and even more, they are all helpless, can Awan really do it?

"This time, I will treat it myself." Yu Wan said.

The medical books left by Grandpa Bao have already made Yu Wan familiar with it. Yu Wan looked for more medical books to read. She bought them all from the town, but found nothing useful, so she went to the capital again.

"Medical books, I also have them at home." Bai Tang said.

All the families with deep backgrounds have a little collection of books. Bai Tang emptied his bookshelf and sent them all to Yu Wan. Fearing that these medical books would not be enough, he found a study in the capital and bought all the medical books that he could buy. .

The medical books of the young master's mansion and the Xiao family's medical books were also sent to Yu Wan's house.

Shangguanyan doesn't think Yu Wan can really help, but it's just because she really wants to save her son, so she's left to toss.

"Awan!"

Yu Feng entered Yu Wan's house in a hurry.

Yu Wan put down the medical book in hand, raised her head and looked at him: "Big brother?"

Yu Feng walked in a hurry and was sweating profusely. He didn't care about wiping off the sweat. He carefully took out a cloth bag from his arms, opened it and said to Yu Wan, "Look, medical book."

Different from the brand-new medical books bought on the market or in the collection of aristocratic families, this medical book looks a little worn out and the pages are yellowed.

"Where did it come from?" Yu Wan took the medical book.

Yu Feng said: "I just went to the village next door to collect spring bamboo shoots, and I met old Cuitou. He heard that our family was buying medical books, and he said he also had one in his hand, and asked me if I wanted it? I want to download it, I don't know much. , I don't know if I bought it wrong, but for a tael of silver, if he dares to frame me, I will beat him!"

With the stingy temperament of the elder brother, he was willing to spend a tael of silver to buy an old medical book, which really plucked the hair out of the iron rooster.

Yu Wan glanced at him gratefully: "It's a medical book, thank you eldest brother."

"It's all right! You watch first, I'll go to work first." Yu Feng said, leaving another bag of fresh fruit before turning around and going out.

Yu Wan glanced at Guo Zi, smiled, and carefully looked at the medical skills at hand.

Five miles away from Lotus Village, a carriage was parked.

Old Cuitou stood outside the car and said respectfully, "... Back to the Second Highness, I have sold the medical book to the Yu family, if the empress knows about this..."

Yan Huaijing said lightly: "Gu won't let her know, and she will take care of it for you when she knows."

"I am relieved to hear the words of the Second Highness, but..." Old Cui Vung paused and asked in a puzzled way, "Isn't the Second Highness incompatible with Yan Jiuchao? Why do you still let me Give the medical book to Miss Yu? What if...she cured Yan Jiuchao?"

Yan Jiuchao's illness, old Cuitou has not been diagnosed, it is difficult to judge whether the medical book is useful to Yan Jiuchao, but Yan Huaijing's attitude clearly does not want Yan Jiuchao to die.

Old Cui Tou said: "With all due respect, this is a good time to get rid of Yan Jiuchao."

Yan Huaijing said coldly: "Gu wants to get rid of him, there are some ways, but Gu wants to win with integrity, and he wants to lose convincingly! He has to live, and watch how Gu beat him bit by bit!"

Unknowingly, as the sun was setting, Yu Wan lost sleep and food while reading medical books.

"Cough cough!" Yu Shaoqing cleared his throat by the door.

Yu Wan rubbed her sore neck: "Daddy is here?"

"Didn't you say that our family is not short of money for oil lamps?" Yu Shaoqing put the big bowl in his hand on the table, lit two oil lamps, and turned the wicks to the brightest, "Eat something first."

"Yeah." Yu Wan nodded, she was just hungry.

"It's dumplings." Yu Wan said in surprise. She didn't like pasta, but she only loved dumplings. Daddy's dumplings had thin skins, firm meat, and were delicious. Yu Wan ate three in one go. "Huh, it's hot!"

"No one is robbing you!" Yu Shaoqing scolded.

Yu Wan looked at the other bowl of dumplings and said, "Dad, you can eat it too."

"I have eaten." Yu Shaoqing said.

Yu Wan blinked in confusion: "Who is this bowl for?"

Yu Shaoqing said fiercely: "Here, for you, if you can't eat it...you can give it to that guy."

Yu Wan smiled wryly.

Yan Jiu looked at you, my father made dumplings for you.

On the seventh day when Yan Jiuchao was lethargic, news came from the Xiao family that Fifth Master Xiao had returned to Beijing, and he had found a Gu Master!

Chapter 230 [V087] Southern Border Gu Master (Second Update)

Fifth Master Xiao had been away from Beijing for so long, I didn't know that Xiao Zhenting had moved to Lianhua Village. He went to Xiao Mansion immediately after returning to Beijing. Shangguan Yan reported the news.

Shanguanyan instantly felt that her waist didn't hurt anymore. She had been turning over for two days, and she was almost unable to get out of bed.

"Where is the doctor? Take me to see him!" she said anxiously.

"I've been placed in the mansion." The housekeeper said, "Are you taking the young master back to the mansion now?"

Yan Jiuchao did not recognize Xiao Zhenting as his stepfather, but Xiao Zhenting recognized him, so everyone in the house respected him as a young master.

Xiao Zhenting pondered for a moment, then said, "Don't worry, I'll talk to Gu Master when I see him."

In order to cure Yan Jiuchao's illness, he did not know how many doctors he had sought out, and many of them had gained a false reputation. If that Gu Master was only half-assed, why bother the child for nothing?

Xiao Zhenting said to Shangguan Yan: "You take care of the children here, I will be back soon."

It wasn't that she really wanted to take care of Yan Jiuchao, but Xiao Zhenting was worried that the Gu Master would say something that would make her unbearable.

"You go with me." Xiao Zhenting said to Yu Wan who was beside him.

Yu Wan nodded and set off with Xiao Zhenting.

The housekeeper didn't know Yu Wan, so he secretly wondered who this girl was, and why was he brought by his grand marshal? And looking at the appearance of the lady, it seems that there is no objection.

The butler dared not to ask, and sat on the outer seat with the driver.

The village was left far behind, and the carriage drove into Lotus Town. It was late at night, and the town was silent except for the sound of hurried horse hooves and the sound of turning wheels.

Yu Wan sat quietly in the carriage, next to this burly man like a mountain.

To say that Xiao Zhenting's facial features are not bad, even very resolute and handsome, but he has an aura that unknowingly crushes thousands of troops.

He dared to ride in a carriage with the marshal, the butler shook his head, 80% fainted?

"Can I ask Fifth Master Xiao how he found the Gu Master?"

Yu Wan's voice suddenly sounded, and the housekeeper trembled, almost falling off the carriage!

This girl doesn't pant or tremble, and she doesn't seem to be frightened by her own marshal. It's really strange!

"What about you?" Xiao Zhenting said solemnly.

Look, the marshal of his family is so fierce, the butler patted his mouth carefully, and told the news from Fifth Master Xiao one by one.

It turned out that Fifth Master Xiao had sneaked into the southern border.

The relationship between Nanjiang and Dazhou is not a stalemate, but the fifth master Xiao is an official, and he is not allowed to leave Dazhou at will. He is worried about leaving this matter to others, so he has to take the risk of beheading for a trip. .

That Gu Master is from the Southern Border, and he is well-known locally. Fifth Master Xiao spent a lot of money to invite people from the Southern Border. This is just a doctor's fee. To cure Yan Jiuchao, Additional fee must be paid.

Remuneration is a trivial matter, and the Xiao family is not short of money.

It was that Gu Master who was arrogant and arrogant, and was not easy to get along with, so Fifth Master Xiao asked them to be careful.

Xiao Zhenting nodded, as long as he can cure Yan Jiuchao's disease, everything is negotiable.

In the middle of the night, the carriage arrived at Xiao Mansion.

The housekeeper knew her surname was Yu and called out "Miss Yu, please".

Yu Wan entered the mansion with the master and servant.

The Xiao Mansion in the night is like a sleeping giant beast.

Yu Wan entered Xiao's house for the first time, and the first impression was that it was bigger than the young master's mansion. He heard from the housekeeper that half of it was expanded after Shanguanyan had passed the door. Shanguanyan loved pomp and was fine.

"Gu Master and his two disciples live in Tingtao Pavilion." The housekeeper led the way with a lantern.

When passing through a corridor in a garden, a pair of master and servant walked towards them, a maid in green armor holding a lantern, and behind her was a slender girl who was dressed in pink and looked like However, at the age of fifteen or sixteen, the two of them hurriedly bumped into Yu Wan's group.

The housekeeper bowed in surprise: "Second miss?"

The girl who was called Second Young Lady obviously did not expect to meet the housekeeper and Xiao Zhenting here. She was shocked: "Second...Second Uncle?"

She called Uncle Xiao Zhenting, so she was a girl from the big house.

Yu Wan has always known that Xiao Zhenting has an older brother who is Xiao Yan's biological father, and this girl is Xiao Yan's biological sister.

"It's so late, where are you going?" Xiao Zhenting asked.

The girl said in a cold voice: "Mother has a headache again, I'll go see her."

Xiao Zhenting nodded: "Go."

The girl went tremblingly.

When passing by Yu Wan, Yu Wan glanced at her. For some reason, Yu Wan faintly felt that this girl was a little familiar, as if she had seen it somewhere, but thinking about it carefully, the other party was a girl from the Xiao family, how could she possibly be? Will you ever meet her?

After following up with Xiao Zhenting and the housekeeper, he stepped out of the corridor.

On the other side, the girl looked back in Yu Wan's direction.

The maid said: "Second miss, what's wrong with you?"

The girl murmured, "Nothing."

...

Tingtao Pavilion was built on an artificial lake. It was one of the most beautiful houses in the mansion. When they crossed the wooden bridge and arrived at Tingtao Pavilion, the Gu Master was throwing a tantrum at the servants in the mansion.

"So unpalatable! Feed the pigs?"

"Your master invited me from thousands of miles to give me this kind of pig food?!"

It turned out that the food didn't go well. No wonder the cooks in the house were born and raised in the capital. They had never been to the southern border, so they didn't know the taste of the southern borders, but they asked him about the taboos, but he didn't say anything, just let the cook see. He tried to do it, but the cook did it, and he was dissatisfied again.

The housekeeper broke into a cold sweat, what Xiao Wuye said was true, this Gu Master is really difficult to serve!

Xiao Zhenting entered the courtyard.

People stepped forward to salute: "Master!"

Xiao Zhenting said indifferently: "You guys step back first."

"Yes." The next people came out of the yard in relief.

"Go down too." Gu Master said to the housekeeper.

"Yes." The butler responded.

Xiao Zhenting took Yu Wan to Gu Master's wing. Gu Master sat on the chair angrily. This was a thin middle-aged man with slightly high cheekbones, gloomy eyebrows, and a slightly mean face. Behind him, standing Yu Wan was slightly surprised that there was a young man with beautiful eyebrows and a beautiful girl, they must be Gu Master's apprentices.

"Gu Master." Xiao Zhenting greeted rather politely.

The Gu Master looked at Xiao Zhenting, and there was a trace of surprise in his eyes, as if he did not expect Xiao Zhenting to be such a burly and powerful man, but after all, he is a well-informed Gu Master, and he was stunned in just a moment. , snorted and said, "You are Xiao Zhenting? Is it you who asked me to treat your son?"

"Yes." Xiao Zhenting sat down on the chair, "You too."

These words were addressed to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan sat down beside him.

Gu Master looked at Yu Wan strangely, but didn't ask who Yu Wan was. In his opinion, it didn't matter who Yu Wan was, Xiao Zhenting was the one who made the deal with him, but the two behind him. The apprentice couldn't help but look at Yu Wan more.

"I heard Fifth Master Xiao say about your son's illness." Gu Master said.

"Can you cure it?" Xiao Zhenting asked.

Gu Master sneered, and said imposingly: "Why can't you treat me? Are you cheating? The food in your house is so unpalatable!"

I'm still remembering the grudge of the food.

Yu Wan had been reading many medical books these days, but she still couldn't find a way to remove the poison curse. She really wanted to see how capable this Gu Master was.

Gu Master took a sip of tea and said, "Let's talk about it first, I can't treat your son for nothing."

Xiao Zhenting nodded: "This is natural, the reward is up to you."

The Gu Master snorted, brushed his sleeves, and said, "The military commander is so loud, are you not afraid that I will ask you to do something inappropriate?"

Xiao Zhenting frowned.

The Gu Master waved his hands and said, "Don't worry, I'm scaring you, but the one in your son is not an ordinary poison spell, the price of removing the spell is a bit high, I can't take you less for the reward, one hundred thousand taels, not a single penny. ."

Yu Wan sucked in a breath!

100,000 taels of silver, this is too big to talk about!

"Gold." Gu Master said.

Yu Wan's eyes widened, does this guy know what he's talking about? One hundred thousand taels of gold? Is he going to empty the treasury?

Gu Master smiled lightly and said, "Young Master Yancheng's life is not worth the price, right?"