

Toddler 241

Chapter 241 [V098] Set a Marriage

Xu Shao once naively believed that after removing Yan Jiuchao, the three little milk buns would inherit everything from their father, and as their "birth mother", Yan Ruyu would naturally become the daughter of the young master's mansion and Yancheng. Master, in fact, this plan itself has great risks and loopholes. A woman who can't even get a family tree and a jade butterfly will not be recognized by King Yan's lineage at all, even if Xu Shao succeeds in assassinating Yan Jiuchao. Now, what awaits Yan Ruyu will not be the glorious career of "Princess Yan".

Yu Wan stopped when she went to untie Yan Jiuchao's belt.

Holding back the fire both times, she thought about countless possibilities, but she never knew what Yan Jiuchao had in mind.

She thought that Yan Jiuchao didn't want to touch her because she didn't want to drag her down. She even thought that one day, she would hear Yan Jiuchao say to her - "I'm dying, I can't drag you down for the rest of your life, you hurry up and find her. A good man is married, don't think about me in the future, and you are a weak woman who can't keep such a big family property, I have quietly prepared money for you, enough for you to spend several lifetimes, you...you go far ...forget me..."

When came to him, it was completely different.

He didn't want Yu Wangou to steal her life, he wanted her to stand in the middle of the crowd, and he asked her to step on his shoulders.

She can live not because she has given up a lot, but because she has enough. Those people don't let her go because they sympathize with her, but they don't dare to attack her because they are afraid of her.

"As expected of Yan Jiu Dynasty..."

After understanding his intentions, Yu Wan was not surprised. After all, if he really took her hand and told her to hide away and find a good man to marry, she would be disappointed with him.

That is not affection, it is contempt.

"Yan Jiuchao, ah Yan Jiuchao..." Yu Wan's heart turned back and forth, "I promise to marry you, isn't it enough? Can you detoxify first?"

"You don't...want..."

As soon as the voice fell, Yan Jiuchao fainted.

Yu Wan took him into her arms, turned his head back and forth, put her hands on his chest, raised her eyebrows and said, "Do you think I'm going to stop thinking about it? I can do what I want to you now, what I want to do to you. Like, if you take off your clothes and then take off your pants, will you still be able to resist?"

After saying that, as if to verify her words, Yu Wan rubbed his chest twice.

Then Yu Wan sighed: "I lost to you."

Yu Wan raised her fingertips, and the wound where Gu Master had let the blood have healed so long ago that she couldn't see it. She vaguely remembered that her blood could warm and nourish the Gu worm, so she didn't know if it would be of any use to his condition. What if you poisoned him carefully?

"Yan Jiuchao, this method is a bit dangerous, are you sure you want to try it?"

Yan Jiuchao was naturally unable to respond to her.

Yu Wan finally decided to give it a try.

Fortunately, I tried it right, Yan Jiuchao's pulse is not so messy, but this method of fighting poison with poison is only temporary suppression and cannot be cured.

"Let's get through these few days first." Yu Wan pinched his face.

As night fell, Ying Liu brought Yan Jiuchao back to the house.

Yan Jiuchao woke up once in the middle of the journey, and soon fell asleep again. Seeing that he came back lying down, Lu Xiaoyao thought that the mission had failed, so he passed out on the spot.

Ying Liu entered the room and whispered something to Ying Thirteen, Ying Thirteen coldly took the sword, and said to the trembling people, "You can go."

Several people were taken aback.

The unconscious Lu Xiaoyao sat up and said with round eyes, "Can you go? Is it true?"

Shadow Thirteen said indifferently: "Or do you want to keep your life?"

"No no no no no! Let's go now! Let's go now!" Lu Xiaoyao pulled his companions and rolled out of the young master's mansion.

The next day, before dawn, Uncle Wan got up, brought a pair of live geese, went to Xiulou to pick up Du Hongniang, and together with Du Hongniang went to Lianhua Village to propose to Yu Wan.

Uncle Wan meant that the sooner the wedding date, the better. As a result, the time would be rushed. Du Hongniang suggested that everything should be kept simple: "...the big family gets married, and after the three books and six ceremonies are completed, a year and a half have passed, in my opinion. , The two are so familiar with each other and have a child, so it's better to ask the name and Najib, let's set the marriage today, and choose a day to get married!"

Uncle Wan said with a serious face: "Young Master said, you can't save a single step."

Du Hongniang, who was caught off guard after eating a wave of dog food: "..."

Today is Nacai, commonly known as Saying Pro.

Yu Wan stayed in her own house this time, and the aunt and Jiang family received Uncle Wan and Du Hongniang.

Yu Wan has nothing to disagree with, so she can ask her name.

"Excuse me about Miss Yu's birthday." Du Hongniang said with a smile, but she slandered Yan Jiuchao a hundred and eighty times in her heart. You have checked out the eighteenth birthday of her ancestors. Do you still use Miss Yu's? ? ask? ask? !

The aunt told Yu Wan's birthday in eight characters.

Du Hongniang's handwriting was beautifully recorded on Geng's post. After that, it was time to find someone to join Geng's post to see if the eight characters of Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were in conflict with each other.

Du Hongniang and Uncle Wan took Yu Wan's Geng Tie back to the Young Master's Mansion.

The construction site is about to be completed. Yu Feng is doing the final inspection. After a busy morning, he learned from Xiao Tie Dan that the young master's mansion has come to the door to say that he is kissing. He was rejected once, and the second time so soon?

"My elder sister agrees!" Little Tiedan said with akimbo, "I will have a brother-in-law soon!"

When Yu Feng walked to Yu Wan's house, Uncle Wan and Du Hongniang had already left, and the eldest aunt and Mrs. Jiang went to work at the old house. Yu Shaoqing didn't come down from the mountain, and Yu Wan squatted in the backyard to pluck the wild goose.

Yu Feng's temple jumped: "Awan! What are you doing?"

"Pulling hair." Yu Wan said.

"You...how could you pluck the goose's hair?"

"How to eat without pulling it?"

.....eat? !

Yu Feng almost choked: "This, this, this... This is a gift from Na Cai from the Young Master's Mansion."

In Dazhou, there are many auspicious gifts, the best is the geese, but the geese are hard to find, and even such a fat geese can't be found even with a lantern, his sister, he is going to eat them?

Yu Wan said: "I know it's a gift collection."

Yu Feng twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "Then you still eat?"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "Isn't it just for us to eat?"

The chicken, duck, and fish for the New Year's ceremony can be eaten, and the geese who are picking gifts must also be eaten!

Yu Feng: Uh...that seems to be right...

Wrong! I've never heard of anyone who ate the gift-picking!

In the evening, there were two more plates of fragrant braised geese on the dinner table of the Yu family.

"Is the wild goose delicious?" Yu Wan asked the three little milk packs.

The three little milk packs nodded in unison.

It's delicious, delicious, I'll ask Daddy to send two more geese to eat!

The matter of Yan Jiuchao's proposal of marriage in Lotus Village soon spread in the capital, and the palace also got news. In the evening, Eunuch Wang came to the Young Master's Mansion by order.

It was Uncle Wan who received him.

Uncle Wan welcomed Eunuch Wang to the flower hall, soaked in the first-class West Lake Longjing, and said half-truly, "Eunuch Wang is here on an order, and it stands to reason that the young master should meet him in person, but what is the young master's body? Unwell, unable to pick up the car, I hope Eunuch Wang will forgive me."

It is true that he is unwell, and it is false that he is unable to pick up the car. To put it bluntly, Yan Jiuchao is the person who is not happy to see the emperor.

Eunuch Wang has been rolling and tumbling in the palace for so long, how can he be so ill-informed that he can sit where he is now? If it were someone else, he would have already been punished for the crime of resisting the decree, but the emperor favored Yan Jiuchao and would not punish him for this trivial matter.

Eunuch Wang said with understanding: "Young Master, since he is not feeling well, you should rest. I have nothing to do with me today. I just heard that Young Master has proposed a marriage to someone. I don't know, which girl is she from?"

Uncle Wan didn't believe that the emperor didn't even find out who Yan Jiuchao was seeking for marriage. I was afraid that the eighteenth generation of Yu Wan's ancestors had been revealed by the emperor, but the emperor still sent someone to ask. Down.

Uncle Wan smiled calmly: "It's a girl from the Yu family, her mother is from Wancheng, her father is Yu Shaoqing, there is an uncle in the family, Chef Yu who has won the first place in the God of Cooking Competition, and An aunt is married far away, and the other party's family background is also innocent."

This is to tell Eunuch Wang, the background of Miss Yu, their young master's house has checked it early, the poor and noble are all good, the young master of his family does not mind anyway.

Eunuch Wang said with a smile: "I won't mention it to others. This Yu Shaoqing...but he is guilty. It's not appropriate for the young master to marry the daughter of a criminal minister, right?"

Uncle Wan said, "Isn't it still not convicted? How come the daughter of the guilty minister said? Besides, isn't it a word from His Majesty? If His Majesty was able to overturn the Yan family's case back then, he must be able to overturn it as well. Yu Shaoqing's case."

Eunuch Wang was stunned in his heart, he is immortal, dare to say this!

Wang Gonggong said: "The Yan family is innocent, they were framed by the traitor."

Uncle Wan said with a smile: "Yu Shaoqing is also innocent, and he was also framed by a traitor."

"yes?"

"Of course." Uncle Wan said with a smile, "Yan Congming was named Marquis because of his military exploits, but Yu Shaoqing's military exploits belonged to Yu Shaoqing. So, Yu Shaoqing is the real marquis, so Miss Yu It is the daughter of the Houfu, and this kind of status does not count as humiliating the young master."

Chapter 242 [V099] Three Media Six Hiring (Second Update)

Eunuch Wang immediately lowered his face: "You made the decision for His Majesty!"

Uncle Wan took a sip of tea and said with a mild smile: "I don't have the guts to make a decision for Your Majesty, I'm just discussing the matter, why the Yan family was rehabilitated, and why Yan Congming rose to prominence, Eunuch Wang knows better than me. If it wasn't for Yan Ruyu pretending to be my young son's mother, would the Yan family get everything they have now? I'm afraid they would even be sitting in prison."

These words are a bit outrageous. They say that the emperor is so ignorant that he would turn his back on Jiangshan, society, and justice for the sake of his children's personal interests. Although the facts are similar.

The emperor is difficult to do. Those who do not sit on the dragon chair cannot feel the temptation of power, nor understand the difficulties of the emperor. What ordinary people see is only personal gains and losses, but what the emperor sees is the ups and downs of the whole country. Some things it is a last resort, and of course some are willful.

In the matter of Yan Ruyu, the emperor was really self-willed. Knowing that Yan Jiuchao had no intention of her, he continued to praise her and the Yan family. If you don't know the truth, you can still understand that the emperor didn't want to wrong some little guys. So their mother had a very good background, but now the truth has been revealed, and the emperor has not dealt with the Yan family, which is really unreasonable.

"Your Majesty's thoughts, how can you and I guess?" Eunuch Wang deliberately started Tai Chi.

Uncle Wan thought to himself, when grandpa served the two highnesses in the cold palace, where was your kid? You are not qualified to play tricks in front of grandpa.

"Yeah, the Sacred Heart is unpredictable, but my young master's mind is very simple, Yu Shaoqing is a marquis or not, his daughter young master is already married, if your majesty wants to use this to blackmail the young master, I am afraid Your Majesty is disappointed."

Eunuch Wang breathed a sigh of relief: "The surname is Wan! After all, the young master was grown up by you, so you can't persuade him from the sidelines to let him bow his head to His Majesty, is he like a junior? He obeys softly, is there anything your Majesty can't promise him?"

Uncle Wan hehe said: "I took it once, and then what? Let Your Majesty take hold of the Young Master's weakness, and the Young Master will continue to serve him for the rest of his life?"

Eunuch Wang choked and glared angrily: "He is the emperor! What's wrong with subduing him?"

Uncle Wan said: "There's nothing wrong, but the young master is just not happy."

"..." There was no way to chat today. Eunuch Wang felt that he was not exhausted by the emperor, and he had to make the people in the young master's mansion angry. Yan Jiuchao, this little madman, turned his back on his bones, and even brought his servants. All the hard bones can't be chewed!

Wang Gonggong left angrily.

Uncle Wan returned to the study room, returned to Yan Jiuchao, and said without a word about the conversation with Eunuch Wang: "...Young Master, are we going too far? If we really anger Your Majesty, Your Majesty will blame it..."

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly while sitting on the chair of the Grand Master: "What? Worrying about him blaming me, this young master will not get married?"

"...That's true." Uncle Wan sighed and nodded, "Although we didn't publicize the fact that Miss Yu is the biological mother of the little son, but His Majesty's ears and eyes are clear, there must be some news. So far, he has not overturned the case for Yu Shaoqing. The purpose is to wait for the young master to ask him."

Once the young master asks, Yu Shaoqing will be able to reverse the case immediately, but in the long run, this approach is tantamount to drinking poison to quench thirst. Now, this kind of sweetness cannot be tasted by Your Majesty once, otherwise the situation of the Yu family will be hanging on the tip of the knife every day.

Thinking of this, Uncle Wan couldn't help but admire his own young master. He could see through it because he was old and had experienced many storms. The young master was only twenty-three or four, and he was already able to fully understand the emperor. If the King Yan of that year could have half the heart of the young master, he would not have died of grievances.

Uncle Wan's thoughts were flying, but Yan Jiuchao had already paid attention to other things.

"Have Geng Tie been together yet?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Uncle Wan said: "After the match, the eight characters of the young master and Miss Yu are a match made in heaven."

Yan Jiuchao said as a matter of course: "This is natural! How could the person chosen by this young master be wrong?"

Uncle Wan's mouth twitched.

Yan Jiuchao saw that he was still holding on to leave, and said, "Is there anything else?"

Uncle Wan hesitated for a while, and said, "The Geng Tie has been closed, and then it's time to go to the door to accept the levy."

Nazheng, also known as sub-employment, is a big gift. As for how and who has been there, it is quite particular. Most of them are female relatives of the man's family or people who are full of blessings. , where can I find the female relatives? You can't call the grandmother and the housewife, they are all servants and they are too wronged by Miss Yu.

Yancheng's mansion has high-ranking female officials, but the journey is long, and the daylily will be cold when they arrive.

"Princess means..." Uncle Wan cleared his throat.

"What does she mean?" Yan Jiuchao looked at Uncle Wan lightly.

Uncle Wan said bravely: "Yes, Madam Fang came over in the afternoon and asked about Na Zheng. The princess said that she would prepare the Na Zheng ceremony and let Mrs. Yao go to the ceremony."

Mrs. Yao was Shangguanyan's handkerchief before she came out of the cabinet. She was one of the few women who did not ridicule Shangguanyan. During the most difficult days when Shangguanyan first married into the Xiao family, Mrs. Yao often visited her and relieved her. It has been so many years, the two have been walking around.

Yan Jiuchao thoughtfully asked, "Is there a red mole on her forehead?"

Uncle Wan smiled: "Yes, everyone said that it was a Guanyin mole, and the blessings were profound. The young master still remembers her."

Yan Jiuchao lived in Beijing before the age of three, and then moved to Yancheng. When he was six or seven years old, Mrs. Yao's family came to Yancheng.

Yan Jiuchao said: "It's so old, of course this young master remembers it."

In my impression, Mrs. Yao is a very kind and kind-hearted woman. Her husband is honest and honest, and the few children she gave birth did not cause trouble. They lived in the Yan Wangfu for half a year, and Yan Jiuchao did not feel that he was disturbed. After finishing their errands, they returned to the capital with their family.

"Is the young master unhappy with Mrs. Yao, or with the person arranged by the princess?" You don't need to answer to know it's the latter. Fortunately, Uncle Wan had thought of the rhetoric long ago, and said bitterly, "You don't have to appreciate the princess's feelings, the young master. No matter how you say it, the princess is the mother of the young master, and the princess finds someone to hire her, and it is rumored that it is Miss Yu's decency, otherwise someone will say in the future that it is the princess who doesn't want to see this daughter-in-law."

Yan Jiuchao thought about it and said, "Then use her people, but she doesn't have to prepare the dowry, I'll do it myself."

Sure enough, anything can be solved easily if you move out of Miss Yu.

Uncle Wan walked out of the study with a smile on his face, and had someone send the news to Shangguan Yan.

Although it was said that there was no need for Shangguanyan to prepare anything, but when it came to the day of the appointment, Shangguanyan still sent people thirty-two betrothal gifts. Carrying it to Lianhua Village, all the eight townships were a sensation.

This is still out of the city before dawn, otherwise the capital will also have to fry the pot.

The Yu family and the old house could not be put down. Fortunately, the dormitory and the factory building were completed. The dowry was carried to a large warehouse. The villagers stretched their necks. They had never seen so many dowries in their lives!

"Who's family was hired?" asked a peasant woman from another village.

Aunt Bai and Yourong Yan said: "Awan! The girl of the Yu family!"

"That's the one from the lame family?" the peasant woman asked.

Aunt Bai's ox-eyed stare: "I'm not lame now!"

The peasant woman made her lion roar frighten enough: "No...not lame...not lame...you, you, what are you... fierce?"

Uncle's legs and feet are indeed much better, and he can basically throw away his crutches. Holding the gift book, he stood at the door of the warehouse and instructed the servant who carried the dowry gift: "... This gift is put here, yes, it's here!"

Yu Song looked at the betrothal gifts that were filed in, and said with a heartache: "Brother, do you think I still have a chance?"

Yu Feng patted him on the shoulder: "Wake up, it's dawn."

In Yu Wan's house, Mrs. Yao handed over the engagement letter to Yu Shaoqing and his wife.

At this point, the marriage of the two is completely settled.

In the beginning, Yu Wan and Zhao Heng also reached this step, and they only missed the wedding date to marry Yu Wan.

Mrs. Yao said with a cheerful expression: "Qin Tian has chosen three auspicious days, namely the sixteenth, twenty-two, and twenty-eighth of this month."

Yu Shaoqing's face darkened: "Have there been so many good days this month?"

Mrs. Yao said, "Yes, yes."

Mrs. Yao said again: "I don't know about Master Yu and Mrs. Yu..."

Yu Shaoqing of course hopes to keep her daughter as long as possible, but Yu Wan in the room coughed lightly and said, "Sixteen."

Yu Shaoqing: "...!"

Why do you want to marry so much? !

Chapter 243 [V100] Getting Married

Yu Shaoqing was extremely depressed. The daughter he raised didn't feel bad enough for him, so he had to let another man take it away. What was even more frustrating was that his daughter was quite happy to be robbed...

Yu Shaoqing was not good at having an attack in front of outsiders. It was not until Mrs. Yao, Uncle Wan and Du Hongniang left, that she went to the factory with a chest tightness and shortness of breath.

The uncle was counting the betrothal gifts in front of the list in the book of rituals. The young master's mansion is really generous, with a total of one hundred and sixty-two dans. Don't say the villagers are dumbfounded, because he is not afraid of making jokes in front of the servants of the young master's mansion. He was on the spot. All kneeled.

How did he know that the young master's mansion had prepared 130 betrothal gifts, and Shangguanyan quietly added 32 more. The total number was indeed astonishing. They only carried one hundred and twenty load.

The uncle took the two children to order for a whole day, and half of the order was not finished. He was almost exhausted and became three cows. The two calves went back to the old house for dinner. He will be replaced in a while. Let people guard.

"Big Brother." Yu Shaoqing walked to a big box next to the uncle and sat down. There was only one chair in the room, and the uncle was sitting.

Uncle noticed that his younger brother was listless, and asked strangely, "What's the matter with you? What happened?"

Yu Shaoqing didn't know what to say to his eldest brother. It was embarrassing to say it. He was Awan's biological father, but Awan chose that stinky boy between him and a stinky boy.

"Is the wedding date set?" the uncle guessed.

"Hmm." Yu Shaoqing replied vaguely.

When Uncle Quan was the younger brother, he couldn't bear his daughter to be so downcast. He raised his tired and sore arm and patted him on the shoulder: "If you want to open up, my daughter's family is going to marry after all. Awan is not far from marriage, you miss her. , just go to see her, she is homesick, and she can go back to her mother's house. Look at these betrothal gifts, you can't even count them... You probably didn't know about it in the military camp, Young Master Wan... No, Young Master Yan treats us Jia Awan is really serious...Look at you back and beat others, their father is a prince, enough to punish you for the death penalty!"

The uncle said that, but he was actually uncomfortable. Although Awan was not his biological daughter, he was his daughter in his heart. How could he be willing to marry Awan?

But isn't it impossible?

The uncle sighed: "I just asked the people from the Young Master's Mansion? Could it be that there will be a later date? The Young Master Mansion said that the good days are all taken up for this month, and there will be no such good zodiac signs in the next six months. Auspicious day, we can't let Awan wait for the first half of the year, right? Awan is not too young."

Yu Shaoqing's teeth are itchy, there is no auspicious day for shit! It's just that the kid couldn't hold it in any longer and tried to take his daughter back to the wolf's den!

The uncle said earnestly: "It's okay, don't be angry, my younger brother and sister were younger than Awan when they married you, what did the family say?"

Thinking of his wife, Yu Shaoqing was silent.

After saying goodbye to his eldest brother, Yu Shaoqing returned to his house.

Today's house is noisy, Little Tie Dan didn't study, and played crazy with three little milk packs all day, all of them fell asleep at this time, Yu Wan couldn't bear the sleepiness and hugged her son and fell asleep, Jiang Shi was awake , lying on the bed, poking Little Tie Dan in the face.

"Ashu." Yu Shaoqing lay down on Jiang's side, hugged her from behind, buried her head between her neck and took a deep breath of her fragrance.

"Huh?" Jiang shi replied suspiciously.

Yu Shaoqing said: "I've been married for so many years... Do you miss home? When I can leave the capital, I'll accompany you back to your mother's house."

Before waiting for Jiang's answer, he continued: "Father-in-law and mother-in-law are gone, there should always be relatives on the side. Is there anyone you want to meet?"

"No." Jiang said.

I don't know if I'm talking about relatives who don't have side-by-sides, or people I don't want to meet.

The father-in-law and mother-in-law went early, and there were no sisters or brothers in his wife's house. Yu Shaoqing was worried that he would say too many sad things to his wife. Tell me, let's take the baby with us."

After all, it is my hometown. Even if my relatives are gone, I will want to go back for a walk in my lifetime, even if it is to give my parents a stick of incense and kowtow a few times.

"Hmm." In the darkness, Mrs Jiang responded in a low voice.

This night, Jiang Shi did not treat Yu Shaoqing like this. Yu Shaoqing felt more and more that his wife missed her hometown, and she was determined to take her home to see her when she was cleared of the crime.

Sixteen's wedding date, there are less than seven days to prepare, which is hard for both parties. Uncle Wan feels that his white hair has several more strands. Shangguanyan moved directly into the mansion. What did Yan Jiuchao want to say? , Uncle Wan frowned: "Do you still want to get married? Just shut up for me!"

Yan Young Master obediently shut up.

Uncle Wan, who finally got tough, went to have someone decorate the mansion with a majestic arrogance.

After the wedding, the residence of the young master was chosen. Shanguanyan actually proposed Xiao mansion. Compared with the young master mansion, which could not live for three or four days a year, the Xiao mansion, which Shanguanyan had been running for many years, was obviously more suitable for preparation in all aspects. The big wedding, let's not mention it, just from the personnel, Xiao's house is complicated, the servants are all well-trained, and what kind of room and what they do are perfectly coordinated. , making it uncomfortable.

"How did this happen?" Uncle Wan said with a smile.

Shanguan Yan paused: "I was impulsive."

The son would not be willing to go to Xiao's house. Going means admitting that he is Xiao Zhenting's stepson... In the son's heart, there is always only King Yan as a father.

Shanguan Yan waved her hand: "Forget it, let's go to the young master's mansion. I'll send more people here. There are two banquets on the day of the big wedding. what?"

There are so many things, Shanguan Yan's brain is muddy.

Uncle Wan hurriedly took out a list from his arms: "Here, the old slave has written it down."

"Look, there are people who welcome you." Welcome is the top priority, horses, horses, musicians, guards... When the show is small, my son doesn't like to watch it, but when the show is big, I don't know where to get so many people... I used to worry that my son would not Getting married, but now she was caught off guard, Shanguan Yan said with her forehead, "I'll go to Yao's house!"

Shanguanyan found Mrs. Yao, and the two were busy all day before they settled on the wedding ceremony and arrangements.

said that it is not only the young master's mansion that is busy, but the Yu family is also quite overwhelmed.

"Have you decided on a dowry?" Bai Tang also came to help when she got the news. Although she has never been married, Bai Yulou has contracted wedding banquets for many big families, so even if she has never eaten pork, she has seen pigs go away.

With so many colorful gifts coming to the young master's mansion, the woman naturally also has to prepare some dowry. She will take part of the dowry and buy another part of her own. The Yu family's business has just started. This dowry is not enough. In the end, Yu Shaoqing gave Yu Wan the title deed of the hill. Although it was not worth much, it was at least a part of the family's heart. They couldn't afford the farms and shops. A barren mountain.

Since Yu Wan is married to a big family, it stands to reason that she has to have her own room to accompany her, but time is too late to prepare, there are many servants in Bai Tang's yard, but the maids of the merchant's family have not seen the big world, so they are afraid to go. The young master's mansion instead caused chaos for Yu Wan, so Bai Tang did not force Yu Wan.

"Do you have a wedding dress?" Bai Tang asked.

Yu Wan said without changing her face: "Yes."

already had it, but I dared not tell the truth and lied that it was sent by Uncle Wan on the day he was hired.

"What about the clothes after the big wedding?" Bai Tang then asked.

Yu Wan was stopped.

Bai Tang said with a dark face: "You don't plan to wear the old clothes after your big wedding, do you? My aunt, you were married to Yan Jiuchao, and from now on you will be the wife of Yancheng and the royal family of Dazhou. Daughter-in-law, you can no longer wear countryman clothes!"

"There are still several sets of new clothes that I haven't worn at home." Yu Wan said with rare pain, but she understood that Bai Tang was right. After a big wedding, she should look like a big wedding. I have to earn a little money for Yan Jiuchao. Originally, marrying a village girl in the country was enough to make people laugh.

Yu Wan thought about it and felt that she couldn't be too embarrassed. After lunch, she went to the capital with Bai Tang.

Now it's too late to customize, so I can only buy ready-made clothes. Bai Tang led Yu Wan to Xiushui Street, which is full of embroidery buildings and cloth houses.

Bai Tang took Yu Wan's hand and said, "Let's pick slowly, don't worry, you can stay at my house when it gets dark, and we'll pick again tomorrow."

Yu Wan nodded, her sister-in-law, there is no need to be polite, right?

The two entered an embroidery building called Yunshuijian. This embroidery building is huge and has three floors. It is said that the proprietress is from Jiangnan and is good at Su embroidery. The young ladies and daughters all came here, proud of being able to get a piece of clothes that she embroidered by herself. Bai Tang did not ask them to buy her custom-made clothes, but only wanted to pick a few suitable clothes.

"The embroiderers here are all taught by her, and their craftsmanship is better than the ones outside, you see." Bai Tang said, pulling a wide-sleeved moon fairy skirt hanging on the shelf. The pendulum is light, the needles are fine, and the silver thread that is pierced seems to be hit by the moonlight. With a slight movement, the moonlight is flowing.

Bai Tang can already imagine how beautiful Yu Wan will look when she wears it: "Just this one, try it!"

Yu Wan put on a wide-sleeved moon fairy skirt. The biggest feature of this skirt is that the waist is very tight. Anything with a little fat on the waist and abdomen will make it look bloated. The wide sleeves, the whole person is tall, as beautiful as a fairy who can't eat fireworks.

Bai Tang was stunned. She knew that this girl was beautiful, but she didn't expect her beauty to be so high. What kind of aristocratic family's daughter, what kind of aristocratic lady, all paled by her side at this moment, the whole embroidered building was quiet, everyone's attention All eyes were attracted by Yu Wan.

They have also seen this dress, but they didn't think it could look so good?

It is said that people rely on clothes, but sometimes it is a person who makes a set of clothes.

Yu Wan was so beautiful that even passers-by stopped.

Bai Tang only had one thought in his mind: buy, buy, buy! How much money to buy!

Just when Bai Tang was going to ask the price, another girl came out wearing the same wide-sleeved moon fairy dress. She was younger than Yu Wan, but her face was not as tender as Yu Wan's, and her figure was not as slender as Yu Wan's, but she was not. If she didn't have Yu Wan Zhuyu in front of her, she wouldn't say it was stunning, but it couldn't be said to be ugly. It was just that after seeing Yu Wan's body full of immortal aura, seeing her again would make her look a little dirty. .

In the crowd, someone snorted with laughter.

She was stunned at first, then she saw Yu Wan who was dressed exactly like her not far away, her face instantly turned into a pig liver color.

The blind man also saw that Yu Wan was dressed better than her.

She liked this dress half a month ago, but at that time she was too fat to wear it, so she starved herself for more than ten days, and finally was able to put it on, and let other women compare!

The girl was so angry, she stepped forward and pointed at Yu Wan and said, "Who told you to wear this skirt?"

Yu Wan looked at her oddly, only to realize that she had picked a dress of the same style as hers. Yu Wan didn't think she was ugly, but her style was not good.

Yu Wan asked, "Can't you wear it? Did you buy it?"

"I..." The girl choked, of course she didn't buy it, she said, "I tried it before you!"

Yu Wan tapped her skirt and said, "You tried this one on your body, and I didn't take it off you."

That's right, she can't try a dress, and then everything is hers alone, and the princess is not so domineering.

The girl saw that there was no jewelry on Yu Wan's head, she only wore a peach wood hairpin bought from a stall, and she was sure that Yu Wan was not the daughter of a wealthy family, so she thought of bullying others: "I want it all! Put your body on you. Take this off!"

Bai Tang angrily came over and glared at her: "You want it, we want it too!"

The girl looked up and down at Bai Tang. Bai Tang was well-dressed, but compared with the girl, it was not worth mentioning.

The girl smiled sarcastically: "Can you afford it, you want it?"

Bai Tang said coldly: "The shopkeeper, how much is this skirt?"

The shopkeeper smiled shyly and said, "Six hundred taels."

Bai Tang was stunned: "One, a broken skirt... Six hundred taels?!"

Rao is that she is so poor that she has only money left, and she has never bought such expensive clothes, not to mention that this dress does not look very expensive at all.

"Is your clothes inlaid with gold or gems? Why is it so expensive?" Bai Tang stomped her feet.

The girl sneered disdainfully: "You have never seen the world at first glance. The dress on her body was made by Mengniang herself. Six hundred taels is still cheaper for you."

Mengniang is the proprietress of Yunshuijian. She only made one Guangxiu Yuexian skirt, and the rest were imitated by her apprentice. Although she imitated it very well, she could not sell her price. The girl originally liked it. It's Yu Wan's body, but she can't wear it!

"Do you really want it?" Yu Wan asked the girl.

The girl squinted at Yu Wan and said, "What? Do you want to talk to me about conditions?"

Bai Tang frowned, this girl is so young, how can she speak so ugly?

Yu Wan lightly pulled the corner of her lips: "If you want, I will give it to you."

Bai Tang was stunned, and the girl was also stunned, as if she did not expect Yu Wan to let go of her skirt so easily, and it wasn't that it didn't fit or look bad.

Or...she saw that the girl's status was noble and dared not rob her?

No, she is not such a person, she is not even afraid of Yan Ruyu, how could she be afraid of this little girl who appeared out of thin air, unless this little girl is a princess, there is really nothing to make Awan jealous.

Bai Tang looked at Yu Wan in confusion.

Yu Wan went to the inner room to change her shirt. After just two steps, an elegant young woman walked down the stairs. She stopped in the middle of the stairs and looked at Yu Wan from a distance: "Why don't you want this skirt? You think it's too expensive. Is it tall?"

Yu Wan shook her head.

Mengniang looked at the girl beside Yu Wan: "Is it because of her?"

Yu Wan shook her head again.

"Why is that?" Mengniang asked.

Yu Wan said calmly, "Because it's not worth the price."

There was a choking voice in the embroidery building, this little girl actually said that Mengniang's craftsmanship is not worth the price? Does she know what she's talking about?

Only Mengniang did not show any dissatisfaction. The skirt was made by Mengniang. Mengniang knew better than anyone that it was not that she needed this dress, but that this dress needed her. Only when it was worn on her body would it be beautiful. Glowing, so she was right, the dress really wasn't worth the price.

Yu Wan went inside to change her skirt.

The girl swears that even if she is hungry for another month, she must wear this skirt!

But as soon as the girl stretched out her hand, Mengniang took the skirt in her hand one step ahead of her, and then she saw Mengniang took out a pair of scissors and cut the skirt into a mess.

The girl's face turned pale: "My skirt!"

Mengniang didn't even look at her, she walked towards Yu Wan, made a gesture of going up the stairs and said, "This girl, please go upstairs."

The girl was stunned, what? She has been patronizing Yunshuijian for a year and has not been received by Mengniang. Why did this girl ask Mengniang to invite her upstairs? !

Chapter 244 [V101] The Eve of the Big Wedding (Second Update)

Mengniang is from the south of the Yangtze River. She came here with her brother who went to Beijing to take the exam. Her brother passed the exam but did not win the favor of His Majesty in the palace exam. After that, she was devastated and gave up her studies. Mengniang started embroidery with her mother's money. The business was just an inconspicuous little stall at first, but gradually there were many repeat customers, and the business was overwhelmed, so I took apprentices and closed the first store. In recent years, the business of Yunshuijian has grown bigger and bigger. , Although the overall scale is not the leader in the industry, the influence of Mengniang herself is absolutely comparable to that of ordinary embroidered girls.

"Sit." Mengniang pointed to the chair beside her.

Yu Wan and Bai Tang sat down.

The two began to look at Mengniang's house. The house was like a person, and it was full of the gentle beauty of Jiangnan commoners. In terms of appearance, Mengniang was not too outstanding, and she was barely beautiful when she put on makeup, but her clothes were of excellent quality. It makes up for her temperament to a great extent, so anyone who sees her can have a bright feeling.

Bai Tang owns a restaurant and pays more attention to the restaurant. She knows all the famous chefs in the restaurant. To be honest, she has never heard of Mengniang's reputation, but this does not affect her appreciation of Mengniang. The two cuts of the skirt are worthy of the words "Girls Hero".

Mengniang measured the size for Yu Wan herself.

The apprentices who peeked outside were stunned. Since Mengniang brought them out, she seldom made clothes for the guests, let alone measuring the size herself. This kind of work was often left to them.

"Who is it here? Why did Meng Niang do it herself?" asked a round-faced embroidered girl.

The melon-faced Xiu Niang said, "I don't know, just now she had a quarrel with Miss Xiao in the lobby. She almost made Miss Xiao unhappy, and Mengniang even came out to help her."

"That Miss Xiao is as fat as a pig, and she always likes to wear skinny clothes, so ugly!" Another little embroiderer muttered.

The two of them turned their heads and glared at her. Although they felt that Miss Xiao was indeed fat and didn't know how to choose clothes, no matter how she was a guest, how could anyone make irresponsible remarks behind her back? Not to mention offending people if it is spread out, their reputation will not sound good either.

Xiao Xiu Niang knew that she had said something wrong, and bowed her head angrily and stopped talking.

In the house, Mengniang had already measured the size and asked Yu Wan what kind of clothes she wanted for the occasion.

Yu Wan didn't elaborate. After all, she was the first time to be the wife of the young master. She didn't know what occasions she would go through after marriage. She only said: "Wear it after marriage, and wear a few sets of clothes when you go out and at home."

"The girl is getting married?" Mengniang said with a surprised smile.

"Yeah." Yu Wan nodded with a smile, her expression was generous and magnanimous, without the usual panic and shyness of boudoir women before the wedding. In Yu Wan's view, this wedding was just to detoxify someone in a justifiable manner. She herself didn't really care.

"The girl doesn't like this marriage?" Mengniang looked at Yu Wan and asked.

"I like it." Yu Wan said, how could Yan Jiuchao be a suitable marriage partner, not to mention that being able to marry him as a wife in her capacity is a high level, how could she not like it?

Mengniang smiled: "I thought the girl had something to hide."

Yu Wan asked, "Am I being obvious?"

Mengniang smiled and shook her head: "Actually, I can tell that the girl is happy with that son, but the girl doesn't seem to be someone who hates marriage."

Of course she doesn't hate marriage, but isn't it impossible? But these are not enough for outsiders.

When Yu Wan and Bai Tang went downstairs to the lobby, the girl who was fighting with Yu Wan had already left. It is said that she did not buy the dress she was wearing, but walked away angrily.

Bai Tang dragged Yu Wan into the side alley, looked around, and was sure that no one else whispered, "Awan, I heard some news recently."

The fact that Yan Jiuchao wanted to marry a wife caused an uproar in the capital, and all kinds of rumors came out like snowflakes. Yu Wan's ears were clean in the countryside, but Bai Tang had listened to it several times.

"What news, you said." Yu Wan said.

Bai Tang hesitated.

"About me and Yan Jiuchao?" Yu Wan asked, it's not hard to guess, just look at Bai Tang's expression.

"I..." Bai Tang was a little hard to say, but she still gave up for Yu Wan's life-long event, and said with a heart, "I heard that he is a short-lived ghost!"

Yu Wan let out a chuckle.

Bai Tang was anxious: "You still laugh! How can you laugh? You...you...you are not afraid that you will marry..."

After all, she couldn't say the word widowhood.

It's a bit unpleasant to say these words before the big wedding, but Yu Wan was not angry, but squeezed her little hand comfortingly: "It's just gossip, don't take it seriously."

Even if he used to be a short-lived ghost, since she is here, she will definitely cure him.

What she is more concerned about is, who released this kind of gossip? Not many people knew about Yan Jiuchao's condition, and it wasn't spread early or late, but it was this juncture that it spread, as if it had ulterior motives.

Do you want to **** off Yan Jiuchao and make him unable to complete the wedding?

That is not necessarily too clumsy, in this world only Yan Jiuchao has always been angry with others, and no one has ever been angry with him.

The news that Bai Tang could hear, and the people in the young master's mansion naturally heard of it, and Ying Shisan went into the study with a pale face.

Yan Jiuchao was still sitting on the Taishi chair, casually playing with a Kongming lock: "Who did you find the news?"

Shadow Thirteen nodded: "Ying Six checked, it's Xu Shao."

Yan Jiuchao seemed to have finally remembered something, and slammed the hand playing with Kong Mingsuo: "Well, that old thing isn't dead yet."

Busy recovering from illness these days, he left Xu Shao "cold". This guy first plotted against him in Xuzhou, and then sent someone to assassinate him. He was more courageous than Yan Huaijing.

"Young Master, do you want to be a subordinate..." Ying Shisan made a gesture of wiping his neck.

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows: "It's just a dog, it's useless to kill him, hasn't he contacted his queen?"

Shadow Thirteen said: "No, Xu Shao has been very cautious recently, and has not done anything other than spreading rumors."

Yan Jiuchao played with Kong Mingsuo and said, "Then let him bark for a few more days."

"Yes." Thinking of something, Ying Shisan frowned, "Those rumors..."

Yan Jiuchao snorted nonchalantly: "Let them say it! They called this young master a short-lived ghost, and this young master is really a short-lived ghost? Everyone calls him Long Live the Emperor. Long live the Emperor you have ever seen. already?"

Shadow Thirteen: "..."

You are so right, I can't refute it.

Yunshuijian's clothes were handed over to Bai Tang, and she would send them directly to the young master's mansion after she got them.

In order to prepare for Yu Wan's wedding, the workshop rested for three days, and Zuixianju temporarily reduced orders.

The Yu family had prepared the dishes for the wedding banquet the day before the wedding. According to local customs, Yu Wan would be picked up by the man after breakfast, but the woman's house had to be set up for a whole day, which was more lively than building a house. Now, Master Qin sent a few capable cooks here, and the villagers who are useful also go to Yu's house to see if they can help.

The villagers came in and out of the house, and a few little guys didn't know what happened. They kept their black eyes wide open and looked around curiously.

Little Tie Dan knew that his sister was going to get married, and he had more than one brother-in-law since then, but he didn't realize what it meant to be married. These days, he was so arguing that he didn't need to study, and he had delicious food every day. Pretty happy.

After nightfall, all the men in the house fell asleep, and the Jiang family came to Yuwan's house.

Yu Wan just covered Xiaobao with the quilt, when she turned her head, she saw Jiang Shi standing in front of the bed, and said in surprise, "Auntie? Haven't you rested so late?"

Mrs Jiang sat down beside the bed.

The oil lamp in the house went out, but the moonlight penetrated through the window lattice, and it was cool and fell to the ground.

"Mother has something for you." Mrs Jiang said.

Yu Wan sat up: "What is it?"

Mrs Jiang spread out her palm and handed a peace talisman to her daughter's hand.

This talisman looks a few years old, the corners are hairy, and there is a finger-sized bead inside.

Jiang said: "Your grandma gave it to me before I got married."

"Huh? Didn't grandpa and grandma passed away very early?" Although Yu Wan lost her memory of the past, she heard some things about her father and mother from her aunt. Her father took a job in the town back then. The son went to Wancheng to deliver things, but he met the lonely and helpless A-Niang. The two fell in love at first sight. Dad heard that A-Niang was an orphan, so he took her back to the village after obtaining the consent of A-Niang. The two began to arrange the marriage.

Yu Wan thought, it must have been given by her grandma when she was in Wancheng. After that, her grandmother died, and then she met her father.

Yu Wan happily accepted: "Thank you, A-Niang."

Jiang Shi gently rubbed her head.

Yu Wan's face was a little red, and she often rubbed the little milk bag's head like this, almost forgetting that in A-Niang's eyes, she was also her beloved child.

"Go to sleep." Mrs Jiang said.

"Yes." Yu Wan nodded and lay back on the bed.

Mrs. Jiang tucked her into a quilt, Yu Wan thought she would not be able to sleep, but when her mother's hand covered her forehead, she felt at ease, and fell asleep in a short while.

...

Yu Wan was woken up by the sound of firecrackers. She opened her eyes in a daze, staring at the empty beams for a while, and suddenly realized that today is sixteen and she is getting married!

Yu Wan had never married anyone in her two lifetimes. She didn't know that she had to get up so early to get married, and before her pheasants were called, she asked her aunt to pick them up. The aunt had already put on bright clothes and combed them. She put on a shiny bun, and put on the jade pearl and silver hairpin that she was reluctant to take out on weekdays, and she also put on blushing lipstick.

Yu Wan looked at her aunt in amazement and said sincerely, "Auntie, you should have dressed like this long ago, you are more than ten years younger."

The aunt's face flushed, and she gave her a pretentious look: "Stop talking! Hurry up!"

Yu Wan looked at the pitch-black window and asked aggrievedly, "Has the chicken crowing?"

The aunt was angry and funny: "The family raises hens. Do you expect the hens to croak?"

"Ooooooohh-"

In the chicken coop in the firewood house, there were indeed several hens crowing.

Auntie: "..."

Yu Wan: "..."

Today's pheasants are very powerful, and they all lay two eggs! The aunt asked Aunt Zhang to help collect the eggs, saying that she would go back to Yu Wan and bring it to the young master's mansion to eat.

Yu Wan fantasized about the picture of herself carrying a basket of eggs into the young master's mansion to get married... choked hard.

Aunt Zhang cooked a bowl of brown sugar eggs and brought it to Yu Wan to eat. The aunt was worried that Yu Wan would be hungry later, and forced Yu Wan to eat ten mustard pork dumplings. Yu Wan could not walk because of her stomach. At that time, the blessed person also arrived.

Quanfu's surname is Wu. She is the righteous cousin in Wu's village. She married an honest hunter and gave birth to three sons and one daughter. Her in-laws are still alive, and her sister-in-law is in harmony. There are few people with such profound blessings in Shili Baxiang. The eldest aunt invited her to dress up Yu Wan in order to let Yu Wan share her blessings, and she will raise her eyebrows with her husband in the future, have more children, and have a smooth life.

Yu Wan thought, where in the world are there so many smooth sailings? The capital is a pit, but if there are her children and Yan Jiuchao at the bottom of the pit, she is willing to jump down together.

Yu Wan's house was also decorated. She put on the red quilt and put on a red hi letter. She looked beaming. She was wearing a plain cotton bedclothes sitting in a pile of bright colors, and she didn't lose any color at all. A clean magnolia blooms with an extremely beautiful beauty.

Mrs Wu was immediately amazed. She had seen so many beautiful girls. This was the first time that she felt that it was blasphemous to apply fat and powder on her face.

"Sister Wu, please come in." The aunt greeted the person politely and said to Yu Wan, "This is Mrs. Wu."

The people of Quanfu are honored as madams in the countryside.

Yu Wan got up and greeted: "Mrs. Wu."

His voice is also nice, his manners are not squeamish, and he is generous and decent. Mrs. Wu looks at Yu Wanzhen and likes her very much. She is very similar to Mrs. Jiang. Such a fairy-like beauty, they thought they would never see another second in this life, obviously they were all wrong.

"Let's take a shower and change clothes first." Wu shi suppressed the surprise in his heart and said.

The three little guys were carried to the next door and fell asleep with the little Tie Dan. The wooden barrels were newly bought, and the petals were newly picked. Yu Wan comfortably took a hot bath, put on bright red underwear and middle clothes, and finally It's the wedding dress.

The wedding dress... The wedding dress is too complicated for Yu Wan to wear. The Wu family and the eldest aunt worked together to put this wedding dress embroidered with luan birds on Yu Wan's body. Below the phoenix is Qingluan. This is a wedding dress that only princesses are qualified to wear. Of course, the three of them don't understand. I just think that this wedding dress is very beautiful and the material is so comfortable that people can't put it down. It is clear that Yu Wan has not put on makeup, but she already has a luxurious outfit. A sullen demeanor.

Aunt Wu and Mrs Wu were stunned.

Yu Wan turned around and saw Jiang shi standing at the door with a smile, her eyes were deep and warm, Yu Wan's heart was warm, and she walked over and said, "Did you disturb you, Niang?"

It's all Yu Song's fault. What firecrackers are put on in the dark, even if it wakes her up, she also wakes up A-Niang. Fortunately, the children didn't cry, otherwise they would have been busy in the morning.

Jiang shi shook his head and gently folded Yu Wan's hair: "Awan is so beautiful."

Yu Wan bowed her head shyly.

I am not shy in front of Yan Jiuchao, why is my mother's face always "sniffed" with a few words...

Jiang Shi took Yu Wan's hand into the house.

In my memory... this was the first time A-Niang held her hand. A-Niang's palm was cold, but her heart was hot, even her ears were hot.

Yu Wan asked Jiang Shi to be led to the chair like a good baby. Wu Shi opened the makeup box and began to apply makeup to Yu Wan. Before applying makeup, she twisted a thread on her face. It is said

that this is called face opening. Every bride can go through it. Wu's movements were very fast, and Yu Wan didn't feel much pain and it ended. Yu Wan's skin was so white that it was not because of the thin calluses on her palms. girl in boudoir.

Mrs. Wu put makeup on Yu Wan, Mrs. Jiang and the aunt looked at it, Mrs. Jiang's eyes were gentle, and the eyes of the eldest aunt were red.

Combing her hair after putting on makeup, Mrs Wu held up Yu Wan's long hair and combed it slowly with a silver comb.

Yu Wan snorted and wondered if she still wanted to recite that, but she really heard Mrs Wu recite in a singing voice: "One brush to the end, the second brush to the eyebrows, the third brush to the children and grandchildren..."

Wu Shi finished her hair and combed her hair. Yu Wan put on a phoenix crown, and the long golden tassels hung on her forehead, half covering her eyes. As the golden light flickered, she saw her face in the bronze mirror. Not to mention the Wu family, even she almost didn't recognize herself. Is this dignified and charming woman really her? And changed a person Yes, she finally believed that she was the age to marry.

On the other side, the child also woke up, and Xiaobao was the first to open his eyes. He woke up and found that he was sleeping in another room, and Yu Wan was no longer there. Wake up, and then they cry too.

Little Tie Dan looked at the three "little brothers" who cried louder than anyone else: "..."

The eldest aunt and Mrs Jiang carried the child over, and the three of them stared blankly at Yu Wan, who was wearing a phoenix crown, and did not dare to recognize it for a long time.

The three of them also put on festive clothes, which are small wedding clothes of the same style as the groom's official, each wearing a small red flower on the chest, which is very cute.

Yu Wan couldn't hold back, and kissed her son's little face one by one, the three of them went out shyly with the flaming red lips on their faces.

At this time, it was bright and it was lively inside and out. Yu Shaoqing, uncle and brother Yu Feng were busy entertaining guests. Mrs. Jiang and auntie had been accompanying Yu Wan in the house. The team will arrive at the village in the afternoon, when the sound of gongs and drums is heard.

"The one who welcomes the relatives is here! The one who welcomes the relatives is here—" Aunt Bai's loud voice was heard by the whole village, and the children in the village rushed out in a swarm, and gathered around the party to watch the excitement.

Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen came to greet the relatives. The two sat on high-headed horses, dressed in dark red brocade clothes, and walked on a pair of spotless white ground and black faces. There was a red silk carriage, which was escorted majestically by twenty guards from the young master's mansion, and ten strong men led the horses, and immediately sat the musicians hired with a lot of money.

This battle shocked the people from all over the country.

"I heard that you married a noble son in the city!" said an aunt from an outer village.

"Is it a girl from the Yu family?" said an old man from the outer village.

Aunt said: "Yes, it's the girl of the Yu family. My cousin worked as a carpenter at her construction site! Did you see that big house? My cousin and they built it!"

When she said this, her face was full of pride. You must know that she was the first to object when she heard that her cousin went to Lianhua Village to do business. She said that such a poor place can have good errands, don't delay it, and hurry up. Looking for a serious job in the town, now she is very glad that her cousin didn't listen to her. My cousin worked at Yu's house for a month and earned more than the previous year.

"I don't know if the Yu family is still going to send someone to work..." The aunt stretched her neck and murmured while looking around, secretly swearing that if the Yu family recruited again, she would definitely be the first to drive her son over!

"What girl from the Yu family? She's a little widow no one wants!" A young daughter-in-law from Xinghua Village spoke up.

"What did you say?" The aunt looked at her in dissatisfaction.

Everyone also looked at her one after another. The villagers of Lianhua Village asked the Yu family to invite them to do some work. The people who were watching the excitement around the entrance of the village were all from other villages.

The little daughter-in-law of Xinghua Village snorted disdainfully: "Don't you know? She beat the child to betrothed with Zhao Jiaxiu, and then she hooked up with a man outside and the Zhao family found out that the marriage had been withdrawn, and those people in the city did not know her details, she became a big girl and married someone, and I want to tell you... ah—"

Before he could finish speaking, Aunt Bai brought a bucket of **** over!

"Ouch——" The little daughter-in-law of Xinghua Village was buckled and screamed on the spot. If it was in the past, it might have caused a sensation, but today, no one in the village heard that she was wronged. , As for the people from the outside village who watched the fun, and didn't do their business, not to mention she was indeed a cheapskate.

Aunt Bai grabbed her by the collar, grabbed the sole of her shoe and slapped her towards her, and the little daughter-in-law was slapped and fled!

Aunt Bai kicked her to the ground with one foot: "Isn't it good to hide at home? You have to come out to be annoying? Are you really afraid? Believe it or not, the old lady beat you to death!"

There were also several men from Xinghua Village at the scene, who were about to stand up for the little daughter-in-law, when Brother Shuanzi led a group of ex-military men over, all of them carrying machetes, fierce and vicious, and they scared the **** out of them!

Amid the laughter of everyone, the people of Xinghua Village fled in embarrassment.

Yu Wan was put on the carriage by Yu Feng.

Yu Wan always felt that she had lived two lifetimes. In her eyes, Yu Feng or Yan Jiuchao were all young puppies. Until this moment, she was lying on his broad shoulders. Only then did I finally feel that I was a younger sister and that this man was a big brother I could rely on.

"Big Brother."

"Ok?"

"Nothing, just call."

On the other hand, Little Tiedan finally realized what a big marriage meant. It wasn't that he had a brother-in-law in the family, but that he was going to lose a sister.

Yu Wan got on the carriage, but he couldn't follow him for a moment, he cried like a little milk bag this morning!

"I want my sister--I want my sister--"

Little Iron Egg howled!

"This child!" The aunt made Little Tie Dan cry to tears.

Little Iron Dan rushed to the carriage, and Yu Shaoqing hugged him.

Yu Shaoqing hugged his heart-piercing son, holding his tender-eyed wife in the other hand, and looked in the direction of the carriage.

The three little milk buns were sitting next to Yu Wan, their little heads squeezed out of the car window, and when they saw Little Iron Dan crying, they wanted to cry too, woo~

The bride didn't cry, but the four children cried earth-shatteringly and deeply...

Yu Wan wanted to take another look at her parents and family, but as soon as she touched the hijab with her hands, Ying Shisan said, "The hijab requires the groom to come to reveal the auspiciousness."

Yu Wan put down her hand.

The little milk bun aggrievedly bid farewell to the little uncle, and the little iron egg cried out of breath: "I want my sister..."

Sister still left, and left Lotus Village in a carriage with the sound of gongs and drums.

The little milk bag cried for no reason, and they were all confused. They opened their black eyes and looked at Yu Wan who was covered with a veil without blinking.

They probably understood that the hijab could not be removed, so they tilted their heads and looked at Yu Wan from under the hijab.

Yu Wan made a face.

Bee!

The three of them were so frightened that their hair exploded!

Yu Wan laughed hahaha.

Chapter 246 [V103] Storm (two more)

Yu Wan teased the children for a while in the carriage, and from time to time giggles came from the carriage. Although the gongs and drums were loud, they couldn't hold back Ying Shisan's good ears. The Lord talked and laughed like a normal person. Maybe with the mother and son, you can live a normal life from now on. The premise is that the poison has been detoxified. Of course, he is not worried about this. After all, the antidote is there. in the car.

The little girl got up too early, and after playing for a while, she fell asleep in Yu Wan's arms. Yu Wan's wedding dress was a little heavy, it was inconvenient to hold the child, and it was still hot. She was glad that she didn't get married in the summer, otherwise she would be afraid. Before she passed Lotus Town, she would have died of heat in the carriage.

Yu Wan put the three little guys on the couch beside them, and pulled the quilt over to cover the three of them. Since it was a wedding reception, it was an auspicious time, neither too late nor too early. The time was very good, and the carriage was going slower than usual. , After wandering like this for a while, Yu Wan also began to feel sleepy.

Yu Wan didn't embarrass herself too much. She put a pillow on her head and leaned against the wall of the car. She heard a familiar noise from outside the car in a daze. She vaguely understood that they were passing through Lianhua Town. It really squinted.

However, Ying Shisan was always vigilant. Before departure, the young master told him to focus on the overall situation along the way. If you encounter those who shouldn't be bothered, don't worry too much. If you encounter difficulties, try to avoid them. Don't make a mistake. At the auspicious time, the young master didn't care how others criticized him, but he didn't want to wrong Miss Yu.

The young master of Yancheng's marriage caused a sensation in Shengjing, and none of them dared to openly act, who were not afraid of death. They were afraid that someone would play tricks. After walking for another half an hour, they would be able to enter the Nancheng Gate within a few miles. At this moment, the sound of gongs and drums suddenly came from the front, and Ying Shisan winked at the guards beside him: "Go and have a look."

"Yes!"

The guards rode their horses, and rushed back in a moment: "Someone welcomes you, just like us."

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six exchanged a wink, isn't it too coincidental, it's just a matter of welcoming their relatives on the same day, and on the same road? It's not a New Year's holiday, so we all got married together?

Shadow Thirteen raised his hand, signaling the musicians to stop.

The musicians understood and put down the instruments in their hands. It was quiet on this side, and the voice on the other side became obvious.

Ying Shisan ordered the guards again: "Go and tell them that the young master of Yancheng is marrying a wife and ask them to make way."

"Yes!"

The guards rode their horses again.

Yingliu frowned: "Do you think it's deceitful?"

Shadow Thirteen said indifferently: "It's hard to say, but everything should be done with care."

Shadow Six nodded and clenched the hilt at his waist.

The guard returned after a short time, his face was not very good: "They won't let it, they said that the auspicious time is coming, and it will be wrong if you let it go, please forgive me."

Ying Liu sarcastically said: "Oh, let a royal family forgive me? How big is his face?"

"Isn't it? I said so too!" the guard said, "Do you want your subordinates to warn you again?"

Ying Thirteen clenched the reins, looked in the direction of the team, and said coldly, "No need, this is not here to welcome relatives, it is useless to warn you."

Ying Shisan instructed the guards to surround Yu Wan's carriage tightly. When it was out of date, one of the other musicians suddenly shouted: "What are you stepping on me for!"

The young master's mansion musician who was wronged by him looked blank: "When did I step on you?"

"You just stepped on it! You still don't admit it! Look at my shoes and let you step on them!"

"Why are you so unreasonable? Can I step on me so far away from you!"

The two sides quarreled, and I don't know who pushed and shoved first. The people on both sides clashed and the scene fell into chaos. Ying Shisan watched coldly. His first task was to protect the carriage. Kill the ring.

The opponent's men and horses were naturally unable to defend the young master's mansion, and finally left in a huff. Ying Liu beat his horse and came over, and Ying Thirteen motioned for the team to move on.

Yingliu sighed: "It was a false alarm, I almost thought it was really here to rob the sedan chair."

Although it took a little time, it didn't get in the way. They could catch up with the auspicious time by speeding up a little bit, but he couldn't tell why Ying Shisan felt something was wrong, he asked Ying Liu, "Just now you have been looking at the carriage, are you sure? Is anyone near?"

Yingliu nodded and asked the guards around: "Did you see anyone approaching?"

The guards shook their heads.

Ying Thirteen stood at the front. In fact, he didn't see anyone having a chance to approach the carriage, but he still rode his horse and walked over, opened the curtain, and saw that the bride was sitting upright, and the three little guys were sweet and sweet. Falling asleep, he lowered the curtain.

But in the next second, his eyes widened.

Wrong!

He looked at the bride who was sitting upright and stretched out his hand to her hijab.

"Hey! What are you doing!" Ying Liu shouted.

Ying Thirteen lifted off the hijab of the bride. It was a face with delicate makeup, but it did not belong to Yu Wan.

The woman looked at Ying Thirteen in horror.

"What's wrong?" Ying Liu came over.

Shadow Thirteen's eyes dimmed: "The young lady is gone!"

...

At sunset, on a winding road, the carriage was walking slowly and slowly. Suddenly, the wheel on the right ran over a stone and bumped heavily. Yu Wan's head slammed against the door panel, and she woke up instantly. .

The first thing she did when she opened her eyes was to touch the child beside her, but she felt empty. As soon as she lifted the hijab, she realized that the child was no longer there, the sound of gongs and drums was gone, the sky was getting dark outside the car, and the tip of her nose There is a strong fragrance of the mountains and forests... This is not the way to the young master's mansion, so it should not be the guards and coachmen of the young master's mansion outside.

So, she was kidnapped?

And what about the child?

Yu Wan squeezed her fingers, without showing any strangeness or making a fuss, she just sat in the carriage calmly until the carriage drove out of the woods and into a hidden farmhouse.

When the coachman stopped the carriage and lifted the curtain to untie Yu Wan's sleeping hole, he saw that Yu Wan was already awake and was sitting in the car with his eyes wide open. Come.

Yu Wan gave him a cold look: "Where's the child?"

The coachman has not recovered from the shock, and immediately froze: "What child?"

It seemed that only one of her was kidnapped, and Yu Wan felt relieved.

"Where's your master?" Yu Wan asked again.

The driver shocked Yu Wan, and stammered, "It's inside."

Yu Wan got off the carriage.

She looked around and couldn't see where it was. She only knew that it was surrounded by mountains and the terrain was remote. Ying Shisan and the others were afraid that they couldn't find it so easily. She couldn't catch the auspicious occasion of the wedding. The son is gone, and I don't know what the chaos of the young master's mansion will be, and whether Yan Jiuchao will become the laughing stock of the capital.

She didn't think about her own reputation, after all, she didn't care much about that.

She entered the yard.

This farmhouse looks inconspicuous, but the inside is elegant and clean. The tables and chairs are all made of high-quality pineapple wood, and the beams are made of golden nanmu. A gentleman greeted her and went to her. Yili said, "Young lady is tired from driving, please come in and rest for a while."

Yu Wan sneered: "If you don't kidnap me, I won't have to worry about boats and cars?"

The servant choked, did not dare to answer, and only led the way: "Please, girl."

Yu Wan turned around and entered the house. There was a man sitting in the house with his back to the direction of the house door. Yu Wan could not see his face, but easily guessed his identity...through the guard standing beside him.

Yu Wan's eyes swept across the tall and strong Jun Changan, and said blankly, "Farewell to the boat, it's been a long time, Second Highness."

Yan Huaijing heard her movement early, but only after hearing her voice did she slowly stand up and look at her.

"You are here." Yan Huaijing said.

"I was kidnapped by you." Yu Wan corrected.

Yan Huaijing gave Jun Changan a wink, Jun Changan nodded and stepped back, closing the door for the two of them.

The oil lamp was lit in the room, and the shadow of the lamp was swaying around by the wind blowing in from the window lattice.

"Did you guess it was me?" Yan Huaijing asked, he didn't see a shocked expression on her face.

Yu Wan shook her head: "I didn't guess it, but it's not unexpected."

Although Yan Jiuchao had many enemies, there were not many who had the ability to make trouble on the wedding day. Yan Huaijing was one of them, but Yu Wan didn't expect him to have the guts to do this. Any consequences for yourself? Does he think he is very close to the crown prince? Or...you are already important enough in his heart to be on a par with his throne?

That's weird too, isn't it? How many times have they met?

"It seems that the matter of the official ship did not give the Second Highness much memory." Yu Wan smiled lightly.

How could Yan Huaijing not remember the matter of the official ship? The official ship was destroyed by him in order to pursue a woman. Yan Jiuchao dispatched a sailor to pay it back. Yu Wan was his son's biological mother, but what about Yan Huaijing? While discussing kissing with the daughter of the Prime Minister's Mansion, and at the same time robbing his cousin for a woman, if the emperor hadn't really valued him, he would have been abolished long ago.

Yan Huaijing also understood that he had angered his father. At this juncture, he could no longer challenge his father's patience, but he couldn't watch Yu Wan marry Yan Jiuchao, and he risked losing the throne to Yu Wan. snatched it.

This time, he won't let Yan Jiuchao take her back.

Chapter 247 [V104] Possession (three shifts)

Yan Huaijing is not Yan Ruyu, at least Yu Wan doesn't have to worry that he will kill her when it falls into his hands, and of course she can't take it too lightly. After all, a man and a widow are in the same room, and no one can guarantee that he will react impulsive. She did something irreparable, so Yu Wan decided not to provoke him after a brief confrontation. She would live in the room he asked her to live in, and she would be obedient to him. Have a meal.

Yan Huaijing looked at Yu Wan's obedience and guessed that she was probably waiting for Yan Jiuchao to rescue her, but at the same time she was lucky, maybe she didn't resist him as much as she imagined, being with him, she It's safe too...

For dinner, there are duck strips with bird's nest, fried meat with asparagus, pigeon eggs with silk, stewed carp, braised pork belly, eggplant with peppers, and a few seasonal vegetables. The first few are palace dishes. Yu Wan has never eaten them before. The taste is unexpectedly good, which makes people add a bowl of rice.

The servants saw that she had such a good appetite, and almost suspected that she was not kidnapped by His Royal Highness.

Seeing her eating so deliciously, Yan Huaijing's mood also improved a lot. After Yu Wan put down the bowl and chopsticks, Yan Huaijing followed her with a bowl of rose soup, Yu Wan pushed the bowl: "I can't eat it. already."

Yan Huaijing said softly, "Then I'll accompany you out for a walk."

Her stomach was so stretched, she really should go for digestion, but Yu Wan didn't want to be with him, so she said, "I can't walk anymore, I'll just sit down for a while, go and do your own thing, don't look at me, I won't escaped."

This old forest in the deep mountains just walks around in the daytime, the ghost knows what she will encounter at night, she is not so impatient.

"You don't have to worry about the capital."

"What do you mean by this, Your Highness?"

"You don't have to go back to the capital for the time being until..." Having said this, Yan Huaijing paused.

The amount of information he gave was too little. Yu Wan took a while to figure out what he wanted to say. Today is her wedding day with Yan Jiuchao. She was kidnapped halfway through. I am afraid that in the eyes of many people, she has already lost her innocence. The worst case is that even Yan Jiuchao doubts how she was treated by Yan Huaijing. If any good family girl goes this far, she will return. Not in Beijing anymore.

I don't know what his phrase "until" means, until the limelight subsides, or until he becomes emperor?

Yu Wan thought about it and felt that it should be the latter.

She kindly reminded: "Second Highness, I don't dare to say whether Yan Jiuchao still wants it, but you kidnapped his wife on the day of his big wedding, don't you think he'll just settle the bill? Do you think he can't find you?"

"I'm not afraid of him alone." Yan Huaijing said.

Even his self-proclaimed name has changed.

Yu Wan didn't intend to provoke him, so she didn't say anything anymore.

Yan Huaijing saw that she was suddenly silent, her eyes tightened and said, "Are you mad at me?"

"No." Yu Wan shook her head, not saying that if he really thought about her, he shouldn't have taken her away from the beginning.

Yan Huaijing suddenly said: "I know I shouldn't do this, you're right to blame me, it is indeed my selfishness."

but?

Yu Wan thinks there must be a turning point here.

As expected, Yan Huaijing spoke again: "But I'm not all for myself."

"Could it be that Your Highness is still doing it for me?" Yu Wan laughed in anger, "With all due respect, I don't see any benefit to me from this matter, and besides, I have only met His Highness for a few times, so why is His Highness the same? Are you holding on to me again and again?"

Yan Huaijing said truthfully: "Because if it wasn't for you, I would have died in Xuzhou three years ago."

Yu Wan was stunned.

What else?

Yan Huaijing said: "I was seriously injured and thought I was going to die on the street, but you found me on the side of the road. At that time, you were pregnant with a decent mammy, and mama advised you not to worry about it. Gossip, you don't listen."

No wonder Yan Huaijing asked her if she had been there when she first met her in Lotus Village, and said that she had mistaken the person.

Yan Huaijing continued: "I wasn't sure it was you at first, and it took me a long time to find out that you don't remember what happened back then."

This is to explain why Yu Wan did not recognize him in Lotus Village.

If Yan Huaijing was obsessed with herself because of her life-saving grace three years ago, then it makes sense, but...wasn't she pretty ugly back then?

"Wait, when you saw me, was I like this now?" Yu Wan pointed to her face.

Yan Huaijing thought she was suspecting that she had made a mistake, and said firmly: "It was more rounded than now, but I will not make a mistake."

It's just a little rounder, so the face is still the same, then what happened to her red spots in the kiln and in front of Yan Ruyu and Xu Shao? Is it easy for the original owner himself? Yu Wan felt that this possibility was very high, so it seemed that the original owner was not completely brainless, the only stupid thing was Zhao Heng.

It was getting dark, if Yu Wan had a chance to go back to the wedding earlier, then she has no hope at all. Even if she returns to the capital at this time, the banquet will be scattered, and the guests have left.

She is most worried about the little guys, they wake up and find that she is not there, will they cry like this morning?

Yu Wan's heart breaks when she thinks of her son's cry.

"What's the matter with you? Are you uncomfortable?" Yan Huaijing looked at Yu Wan's pale face.

Yu Wan took a deep breath: "If Your Highness doesn't mind, I want to rest."

Yan Huaijing didn't leave again, she was worried that she would be unable to control herself and wanted to beat him.

"Okay, you've been tired all day, rest early, and I'll take you there tomorrow..." Yan Huaijing paused for a while, after all, he got up and left without saying the name of the place.

Yu Wan stopped him: "How long is your Highness going to hide me? If you don't ascend the throne for one year, I will wait for you for one year. If you don't ascend the throne for ten years, will I wait for you for ten years?"

"It won't take that long." Yan Huaijing said.

Yu Wan said again: "Then will His Highness marry the daughter of the Prime Minister's Mansion? What am I in His Highness's heart? Is it a wife worthy of your protection for the rest of your life, or a confinement to satisfy your possessiveness?"

"You are not forbidden!" Yan Huaijing clenched his fists, turned around and said with a cold expression.

"But not his wife." Yu Wan looked at him firmly and said.

Yan Huaijing tried her best to control her emotions: "I'll give you whatever you want..."

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Your Highness means that after ascending the throne, you will abolish the daughter of the Prime Minister's mansion and make me your queen? Isn't Your Highness afraid of ridicule by the world?"

Before Yan Huaijing could speak, Yu Wan said again, "But this is not what I want."

Yan Huaijing didn't ask Yu Wan what she wanted, but said sternly: "What Yan Jiuchao can give you, Gu can give you double! Your child... Gu also should be treated as if he were his own!"

Yu Wan laughed sarcastically and said, "Then why did His Highness abandon my son on Yan Ruyu's painting boat? Is this what His Highness said as if it were one's own?"

Yan Huaijing squeezed his fist: "The past has passed, from now on, I will live up to you."

"His Royal Highness, Your Highness!" A servant dressed in long clothes entered the room and glanced anxiously at Yu Wan behind Yan Huaijing, with a hesitant expression on his face.

Yan Huaijing frowned: "Speak!"

"Yes." The servant bowed and said, "Miss Han is ill and wants to see His Highness."

Miss Han, the daughter of the prime minister's house, Xu Xianfei was the fiancée chosen by Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing had a hint of embarrassment on his face.

Looking at his expression, Yu Wan guessed that the other party was not really sick. It should not be the first time that even Yan Huaijing could see that she was feigning illness.

Yu Wan looked at him calmly: "Is Your Highness going?"

Originally, there were only a few princes stumbling upon Yan Huaijing's road to succession, but now he has kidnapped Yan Jiuchao's new wife. He also knows that Yan Jiuchao will not let him go. Yan Jiuchao is much more difficult to deal with than the prince. This At this juncture, he could not do without the support of the Prime Minister's Mansion.

Yan Huaijing suppressed her displeasure: "I'll go back when I go."

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "Isn't your second highness afraid that I will run away?"

Yan Huaijing said to the door: "Chang'an, you stay."

Jun Changan walked in.

Yu Wan ignored him, turned to open the screen, and lay down on the bed to rest.

Yan Huaijing rushed to the Prime Minister's Mansion as quickly as possible.

His fiancée is Han Jingshu, the third young lady of the Prime Minister's residence. She is from the wife of the main house and is deeply loved by the old prime minister. Han Jingshu is lively and charming, and she knows how to please people. Even the emperor praises her, but Yan Huaijing has a headache. The only thing is that this daughter is a bit clingy.

"Miss Han." In the small garden of the Prime Minister's Mansion, Yan Huaijing saw Han Jingshu, who was dressed in pink like an elf under the moon.

Han Jingshu's face was ruddy, her eyes were clear, and she was not sick at all. She screened the next person and walked over with a flower basket on her back: "Brother Jing! You've come, I've been waiting for you for half an hour."

Yan Huaijing said politely: "Isn't Miss Han ill? Why don't you rest in the room?"

Han Jingshu smiled charmingly: "Seeing brother Jing, my illness is cured! By the way, brother Jing, where have you been? Why did you come to me so late? You are not going to meet any woman privately, are you?"

Speaking of this, her small face immediately wrinkled into a ball, as if she had been aggrieved by the sky.

Yan Huaijing felt a little guilty, cleared her throat and said, "I have something to delay."

"Oh, I thought Brother Jing was going to attend the wedding of the young master's mansion. Actually, I wanted to go, but my mother said that I was getting married soon, so I shouldn't show my face. I'm going to be suffocated!" Han Jingshu muttered, Thinking of something, he handed the basket in his hand to him, "The flowers I picked, Brother Jing, please help me pick a hairpin."

Yan Huaijing casually pinched a peony hairpin and placed it on her bun.

"Am I beautiful, Brother Jing?" Han Jingshu asked with a smile.

Yan Huaijing flashed a calm and peaceful face in his mind: "...beautiful."

Han Jingshu smiled sweetly.

521, come to the third watch quietly~

Chapter 248 [V105] He is here

Young Lord's Mansion

"Auspicious time to—"

"Worship Heaven and Earth—"

"Second worship high hall—"

"Husband and wife worship—"

"Licheng—"

As the emcee's loud and penetrating voice fell, there was a roar in the auditorium. The groom took the bride's hand and walked to the bridal chamber under the curious and excited gaze of the crowd.

I don't know if it's everyone's illusion, why do you feel that the bride is a little tall? Young Master Yan's expression was very stiff, but he was always so accustomed to it that he didn't feel anything wrong.

Young Master Yan put so many ladies in the capital, don't marry a village girl, this is really jaw-dropping, but who made him a little lunatic? Let him marry a wife with the eyes of a normal person, right?

The big guy wanted to make trouble for Yan Jiuchao's bridal chamber, but he didn't have the guts, or the fourth prince was not afraid of death, he rolled up his sleeves and rushed to the bridal chamber, letting Uncle Wan stop him in time.

Uncle Wan said with a smile: "My young master said that the Spring Festival Night is worth a thousand dollars, so the Fourth Highness should not disturb the good things of my young master and young lady."

These words are too straightforward, and the fourth prince, who has not yet experienced personnel affairs, is flushed, and he does not dare to go forward and make a fool of himself.

guarded against this most honorable wolf, and those little wolves and jackals behind him were nothing to be afraid of.

But it was said that after the couple entered the bridal chamber, the groom's official quickly inserted the door latch, causing the servants to be stunned on the spot. After so many years, the young master was in a hurry, so he couldn't wait to press the bride like this. already?

Isn't the groom in a hurry? But instead of worrying about the bridal chamber, he hurriedly took off the human skin mask on his face. It was uncomfortable to wear a stiff face.

Ying Thirteen sat down on the wedding bed with drastic measures, glanced at Ying Liu who looked like his little daughter-in-law beside him, and said, "There is no one left."

Ying Liu hurriedly raised his hand to remove the hijab, the tassel of the hijab hung on the phoenix crown and could not be removed.

"You're stupid!" Ying Shisan raised his articulated hand and helped him remove the hijab.

In order to prevent people from realizing that the hijab is not the real bride, Ying Liu was also driven to put on a bridal makeup, with red lips and white teeth, and her skin was as creamy. In addition, if she lost guessing, she could not be the groom but only the bride. His heart-filled eyes were full of grievances, but at first glance, he really had a bit of a bride's style.

Ying Thirteen knew what he was wronged, so he coughed lightly: "Don't put on a depressed face, you didn't mention it yourself. Whoever loses will be the bride."

It's because I mentioned it myself, so I'm even more aggrieved.

The two just sat in the room.

Two quarters of an hour later, Ying Six urged Ying Thirteen: "Aren't you leaving yet?"

Shadow Thirteen's face darkened: "The outside thought we were in the bridal chamber, how long has it been, am I so fast!"

Yingliu counted with his fingers, and said in a daze: "You, you usually have been so long..."

After waiting for enough time, Ying Thirteen went to the study with a refreshing look under the frightened eyes of Ying Six.

This time, I used my toes to guess who did it. The young master of Yancheng got married. All the princes came, and Yan Huaijing also came. However, he only hurriedly met and sent the gift money to Bentou. Leaving without returning, it is reasonable to say that there is nothing wrong with it, but thinking about his thoughts towards Yu Wan, no one can't help but doubt him.

A carrier pigeon landed on the windowsill.

Ying Thirteen took the note tied to the carrier pigeon, and after reading it, he said, "Young Master, the second prince has gone to the Prime Minister's Mansion."

Yan Jiuchao said with a cold expression: "Keep an eye on him!"

"Yes!"

After coming out of the Prime Minister's Mansion, Yan Huaijing felt that he was being followed. This was not an ordinary spy. He tried several times and didn't get rid of it. This was the price of coaxing Han Jingshu, and his whereabouts were exposed.

Jun Changan was left in the small courtyard again, otherwise let him go out, not to mention killing the other party, at least he would be able to escape successfully.

"Your Highness, what should I do?" the driver asked worriedly.

Yan Huaijing said solemnly, "Don't bother, just move on."

The carriage drove to a small river and crossed the wooden bridge. Then Yan Huaijing took out his sword and cut off the ropes of the wooden bridge, and the wooden bridge fell into the water with a crash.

Shadow Thirteen stood on the other side of the river for a long time, and finally tugged his fists and left coldly.

Shortly after he left, Yan Huaijing jumped out of the carriage and asked the driver to remove a stone on the bank. A dark passageway appeared on the ground. Yan Huaijing walked down the passage and crossed the river.

The people of Yan Jiu Dynasty will definitely think of a way to cross the river, but they don't know that his destination is not on the other side of the river at all!

But it was said that after Yan Huaijing set off to find the daughter of the Prime Minister's Mansion, Yu Wan got up and walked around the yard, one was taking a walk to digest food, and the other was observing the terrain, thinking that if Yan Jiuchao couldn't find it here, she would think about it tomorrow. Whether or not he could escape, Jun Changan followed her without leaving an inch. She didn't go far, so she simply went back to the house to rest.

Slept until midnight, she was awakened by a rustling sound, she opened her eyes and saw a tall and majestic figure sitting beside her bed, she was startled, propped herself up and sat up.

"it's me."

Yan Huaijing said.

"I know it's the Second Highness. It's so late, what is the Second Highness doing in my room?" If you don't turn on the lamp, is this a rhythm to take advantage of her when she's not ready?

Yan Huaijing's body exuded a sweet smell of wine, Yu Wan frowned: "Has Your Highness been drinking?"

Drunk sex, this is even more incredible!

Yu Wan simply lay down with her clothes on, she was well-dressed, and asked herself that there was nothing to seduce, but sometimes a man's animalistic hair was not blocked by a few pieces of fabric.

Yu Wan hurriedly took out the fire book and lit the oil lamp that was placed on the bedside table before falling asleep.

The house is illuminated.

Yan Huaijing saw the vigilance in Yu Wan's eyes, and he was not happy: "Yan Jiuchao appeared in your room, are you also on guard like this?"

Yu Wan thought, of course not, he was the one who was on guard.

Yan Huaijing said helplessly: "It's just a little fruit wine, I'm not drunk, so I won't mess with you."

Yu Wan saw that he didn't seem to be lying, and her hand buried under her wide sleeve slowly inserted the dagger back, and she asked casually, "Did you go drinking with Miss Han?"

"Just tasted it." Han Jingshu brewed fruit wine for fun and asked Yan Huaijing to taste it. Yan Huaijing didn't know the taste. His mind was full of Yu Wan's appearance. She walked in front of him wearing a red wedding dress. At that moment, no one knew what kind of stormy waves had set off in his heart.

Yu Wan is still wearing the wedding dress of the day. The usual wedding dress is very large. This is not the case. Her waist is so well tied that it makes people think of Yingying holding the Chu Palace waist, which is what any man would like to do. The curve to be pressed under the body and conquered fiercely.

Yan Huaijing felt his throat dry.

Yu Wan is not a fool. This man may have really had no evil thoughts at first, but now he has written on her face that he ate her, Yu Wan felt bitter in her heart, she didn't do anything, and who really cares if something happened.

"Awan." Yan Huaijing's voice was hoarse.

Yu Wan said sternly: "What do you have to say tomorrow, Your Highness, I'm tired and I have to rest. Don't you want to take me out of the capital tomorrow? You should go back to your room to rest earlier!"

I've already issued an evacuation order, but you should leave quickly!

Yan Huaijing did not move.

Yu Wan could see that there was a war between heaven and man in his heart, Yu Wan only hoped that his reason could overcome his impulses, but soon, Yu Wan realized that these were not important, because someone had killed him outside.

Yu Wan let out a sigh of relief.

Yan Huaijing said coldly, "Don't be too happy, it's not Yan Jiuchao who came!"

He clearly threw away the people of Yan Jiuchao, he didn't believe they could find here so quickly.

Jun Changan got into a fight with the group.

Yu Wan smiled lowly: "Don't be too complacent, Your Highness, it is Xu Shao who is here."

Yan Huaijing's expression froze.

Yu Wan was guessing, of course, she didn't go out, how could she know who came? But this guy almost used force on her just now, and it would be good to be able to provoke his relationship with Xu Shao.

There were a large number of opponents, and all of them were highly skilled in martial arts. Jun Changan had not fully recovered from the injuries he suffered in the painting boat, and he was a little powerless to deal with it. Suddenly, several assassins rushed into the house.

Yan Huaijing drew his sword to block.

This group of killers came to Yu Wan, adhering to the idea that it is best to catch them alive and kill them if they cannot, and they fought ruthlessly.

Yu Wan hides behind Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing was very relieved to see that she knew that she was relying on her at a critical moment, but she knew that in the next second, he would be pushed out by Yu Wan to block the sword—

Yan Huaijing: "... "

Yan Huaijing thought he couldn't escape, but an unexpected thing happened - the killer's knife was about to stab him in the chest, but suddenly the blade deflected and wiped away from his shoulder.

Yan Huaijing was stunned.

Yu Wan said: "Now you should believe it, right? It's your uncle's person! Except your uncle, who would be reluctant to kill you!"

Yu Wan guessed that Xu Shao did it on purpose, and she was really trying to protect herself by pushing Yan Huaijing to block the knife. Even she didn't expect the other party to show mercy. It seemed that she had guessed correctly that this group of killers was Xu Shao's faction. come.

Yu Wan boiled the oil and said: "You only care about defending Yan Jiuchao, but you neglected your uncle, you deserve to be watched by your uncle!"

Yan Huaijing's expression was icy cold, but he couldn't care to sort out the complexities in his heart, so Yu Wan let a killer take him away.

Jun Changan did not catch up.

"How could this happen?" Yan Huaijing asked, clenching her fists.

Jun Changan looked solemnly at the direction where they disappeared, and said, "They are dead men."

They are all silver-faced dead men who are about to break through. They are only one step away from the golden-faced dead men. One can kill them all, not to mention five of them! That could almost wipe out a janitorial army!

The woman who was finally snatched was actually robbed halfway, and Yan Huaijing was so angry that she punched the tree!

Yu Wan, who was kidnapped, couldn't be more desperate.

It's over, she still has a way to deal with it in Yan Huaijing's hands. After all, Yan Huaijing cares about her, but Xu Shao is different. He doesn't care whether she lives or dies, either uses her to threaten Yan Jiuchao, or Killing her stimulated Yan Jiuchao, in short, she would rather die than live.

However, just when Yu Wansheng was helpless, a tall figure descended from the sky like a god, blocking the way of the dead man.

Yu Wan's eyes lit up: "Awei!"

The number one villain of the ghost clan - majestic, mighty, domineering, domineering, sinister and full of crimes, Awei, who is to blame for countless deaths, appeared in the sky!

I saw that A Wei grabbed the neck of a dead man with one hand and slammed it into the rock. The sharp stone knife pierced the heart of the dead man on the spot. A dead man was planning to abscond with Yu Wan, but Yu Wan took the opportunity to sneak up on him, his hand loosened, and Yu Wan fell to the ground.

Yu Wan picked up her skirt and ran towards Awei in a hurry: "Awei! Why are you here, Awei? Fortunately, you are here, otherwise I'd be in trouble!"

Awei sneered, stupid woman, you will soon know that you have chosen a path that cannot be turned back.

Awei grabbed Yu Wan, who took the initiative to bring her to the door, and killed the last dead man with one knife.

"Grandma, Awei succeeded! I saw his signal!"

In the village, another young man among the three walked into the house and said to the old man.

The old man nodded in relief: "Very good, the groom will think it's the first person, the first person will think it's the second person, no one can guess that there is us."

The young man nodded, you just said Yan Jiuchao, whoever and whoever, well, he doesn't know the latter two either.

"Are the carriages arranged?" the old man said.

"It's arranged, grandma." Youth said.

The old man said with satisfaction: "As long as she is caught in the Hui clan, I am not afraid that the woman will not fall into the trap of herself."

...

"Awei, where do you want to take me? I can go by myself!" Yu Wan was carried by Awei on her shoulders, and had already climbed over two hills, Yu Wan seriously suspected that he was lost.

Awei didn't speak, and continued to carry Yu Wan forward.

Yu Wan supported her forehead: "You tell me where are you going?"

"East." Awei said.

Yu Wanxing stared: "Then you're going west!"

Awei: "..."

With Yu Wan's help, Awei finally found the right direction. He came to the agreed place and saw a carriage with a blue canopy.

Now, he just taps this woman's acupuncture points and throws her into the carriage! When she woke up, she was already on the way to the Hui clan, no, maybe she was already in the clan!

Awei showed a devilishly evil smile, tapped Yu Wan's sleeping point, threw Yu Wan into the carriage, and then walked away without looking back.

"Grandma!" Awei couldn't wait to return to the village and said excitedly, "It's done! I threw her into the carriage!"

He was too excited to notice that there were more people in the room.

The old man glanced at the coachman beside him, then looked at A Wei, his face ashen: "Which carriage did you throw into it?"

"The one with the cyan canopy!"

"Is there a cloud pattern on the canopy?"

"Yes, yes!" Awei nodded excitedly, waiting for grandma's praise!

The old man punched him on the head: "Fool! That's the carriage of Yan Jiuchao!"

Awei: "...!"

There are only 5 votes left to reach 4700. Can you make up the whole thing? yah~

Chapter 249 [V106] Husband and wife (two more)

A Wei was born on a stormy night. The year he was born coincided with a drought in the clan. Many people starved to death. His father was a very powerful Gu Master. , Some people couldn't wait to jump into the water, but they forgot that it was a real bottomless lake. Dad sank to the bottom of the lake in order to save people, and Dad never swam up again.

Everyone in the family said that his father was a good man.

But this good man left him and A-Niang to live a life of starvation.

A-Niang is also a good person. She often helps people who are worse off than she is. However, when she broke the clan rules due to an accident, none of those whom she helped rescue showed up.

When he grew up, he quietly fell in love with a girl in the clan. The girl said to him, "Awei, you are a good person, but it's a pity that I can't marry you."

So, what's the use of good people?

It's all because of suffering that oneself is cheap to others, and only a fool should be a good person.

He killed the first man at the age of twenty!

He wants to be a villain, to be the whole family, no, to be the most heinous villain in the world!

"Awei, my roof is leaking, can you come and fix it for me?" Aunt Zhang said in a loud voice next door.

Awei jumped out of bed in a second: "Come on!"

The moon was dark and the wind was high, and the spies of the young master's mansion in the capital were almost all dispatched, searching for Yu Wan's traces everywhere. Yan Jiuchao took a carriage to a mountain forest in the east suburb of the city. This was the last time Ying Shisan saw Yan Huaijing.
Location.

Ying Shisan parked the carriage on the grassy trail, and went to explore the road with the Ying Liu soldiers in two separate ways. It was almost dawn, and with their understanding of Yan Huaijing, 80% of them would take Yu after the city gate opened. Wan sent it out of the capital, so it would be hard to find it. They had to grab Yu Wan from Yan Huaijing's hands before dawn, but to their disappointment, they searched around the place and didn't notice Yan Huai. The traces of Jing coming.

The two searched in different places, and the two returned to the carriage, intending to report the plan to Yan Jiuchao, but as soon as Ying Thirteen lifted the curtain, he saw his young master... and the young master lying in the arms of the young master. lady.

Shadow Thirteen was dumbfounded on the spot: "Uh... what happened?"

Yan Jiuchao: "I want to know too."

He was just sitting on the carriage waiting for news, but suddenly, a shadow descended from the sky, with an invincible force, and threw a woman into his arms. He didn't even see what the other party looked like. He disappeared into the night without looking back.

Judging only vaguely from the remaining back, it is a man.

No matter what, Yu Wan was found safe and sound. The group went back to Beijing, tossed for a while, and arrived at the young master's mansion in the second half of the night. Yu Wan's sleeping hole had already been untied, but she was still very tired and fell asleep.

On the big red bed in the wedding room, several little milk buns cried for Yu Wan, and fell asleep after crying in the middle of the night. There were still traces of tears on their little faces. Arrived.

Shadow Thirteen patted Uncle Wan on the shoulder.

Uncle Wan opened his eyes and was startled: "Young Master?"

Yan Jiuchao motioned him to go back to the room to rest with his eyes. Uncle Wan looked at him and Yu Wan in his arms. He suppressed the urge to ask for details and went out lightly.

Ying Thirteen arranged for Yan Jiuchao, turned around and left the room, and closed the door for the two of them.

Yan Jiuchao put Yu Wan down, Yu Wan woke up as soon as she was next to the bed, she stared at Yan Jiuchao with wide eyes for a long time, making sure she was not dreaming, and then said in surprise, "I'm back?"

She said come back.

Suddenly, Yan Jiuchao felt that the young master's mansion was a home.

"Well, you're back." Yan Jiuchao said softly.

Yu Wan reached out and touched it. She really touched three little furry heads. She smiled happily and leaned over to kiss each of the little guys' foreheads.

It's great to be back!

Looking at her happy brows, Yan Jiuchao's cold eyes flashed a rare trace of tenderness.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan looked around and said, "Where is Awei? Awei saved me!"

Yan Jiuchao had heard of this character. Xu Shao once sent the dead man to Lianhua Village to assassinate Yu Wan. It was this young man who moved into Lianhua Village and lived in the Zhao family's old house in time to kill the dead man. It happened by chance, but I don't know how he found Yu Wan this time.

Yu Wan asked Awei to click on the sleeping point, but she didn't know, she thought she was too excited to faint, while Yan Jiuchao thought it was Yan Huaijing who did it, so she didn't ask for details, lest Yu Wan misunderstand that he was doubting her innocence .

Yu Wan herself took the initiative to talk about her innocence: "Is there anything you want to ask? For example, who took me? What did he do to me?"

Yan Jiuchao stroked her temples: "No, just come back."

This guy likes to get nervous on weekdays, but he can warm people's hearts at critical moments. All the sweet words together can't match the sentence "Just come back."

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips and looked at him deeply: "Yan Jiuchao."

"Ok?"

"Are we...are we married? We didn't go to church, and we didn't drink alcohol."

"Want to go to church?"

Yu Wan lowered her eyes and nodded slightly.

It was only once in two lifetimes that it all ended without knowing what it was like. They all said that life needs a sense of ceremony. The two biggest ceremonies in her life—marriage and childbirth... missed them all.

The nose is a little sour.

Yan Jiuchao took her hand: "Come with me."

Yu Wan's eyes fell on his lap: "Can you...can go?"

Although her blood can fight poison with poison, it is only temporarily suppressed on his lower limbs, and it is still a little inconvenient for him to move.

Yan Jiuchao pulled the wheelchair on one side and supported it with his hands.

Yu Wan walked behind him and pushed him.

The moonlight shone in coolly and sprinkled the ground. When passing by the table, Yan Jiuchao picked up the hijab on the table, Yu Wan understood, bent down and asked him to put it on herself, and then Yu Wan also picked it up. The silk flowers on the table were gropingly tied to his chest.

"Where?" Yu Wan asked.

"Go forward." Yan Jiu Chao said.

One was looking at the direction, the other was pushing a wheelchair, and the night wind was blowing slowly, bringing a hint of the fragrance of gardenias.

"It's here." Yan Jiuchao reminded.

Yu Wan stopped, walked around the wheelchair, and slowly opened the door. After hitting him badly, wooden boards were placed on the thresholds of each room, and Yu Wan pushed him in.

The house is lit with a long-lasting light. The light is not bright, but it is not faint and dim. It has a thick and simple and awe-inspiring feeling.

"It's my father's tablet." Yan Jiuchao took her hand and pointed to the desk. Then Yan Jiuchao stood up with difficulty and handed her one end of the red silk.

The two turned to the door.

Worship the heaven and earth.

Then turn to the tablet.

Two worship high hall.

The two faced each other, grasped the same red silk, and bowed deeply.

From now on, she is his wife and he is her husband.

Yu Wan took his hand, his palm was dripping with sweat, it could be seen that he had reached the limit, she helped him, who was almost out of strength, back into the wheelchair and pushed him back to the wedding room.

The dragon and phoenix incense candles were more than half lit, and the tears of the candles flowed down one by one, like bright red virgin blood.

He took off her hijab, and in the candlelight, the two drank together.

Yu Wan's cheeks were blushing, I don't know if it was drunk...or warmhearted.

Yan Jiuchao was no better than her. His heart beat violently, his breathing became rapid, and his eyes were burning, as if a fire was ignited.

Even though they already have children, it still feels like this is the first time in their lives, and both of them are at a loss.

Yan Jiuchao's throat slid, and he raised his hand and lowered the curtain.

Yu Wan shyly lowered her head and unbuttoned one of his clothes.

Yan Jiuchao saw that her hands were shaking slightly.

"nervous?"

he asked, obviously his voice was shaking.

Yu Wan's cheeks were even hotter, she resisted her shyness and leaned over to him.

The breaths of the two were entangled together, and they were about to kiss, but the two suddenly noticed something, paused at the same time, blinked their eyes, and slowly turned their heads in the same direction, only to see three little boys. I don't know when the milk bag woke up, and he was staring at them with his black eyes wide open.

The two choked hard and moved back at the same time.

Xiao Nian Bao looked at Yan Jiuchao strangely, and Yu Wan strangely, and his little brows were wrinkled.

The three climbed into Yu Wan's arms, hugged Yu Wan's neck with their little hands, and turned around and stared fiercely at their father, as if they were declaring that Yu Wan was theirs, and father was not allowed to touch her!

Young Master Yan, who was robbed of his bride by his son: "..."

Yu Wan "disappeared" without a word for a whole day, but she was aggrieved and broke a few nipples. The **** were coquettish in Yu Wan's arms for a while, and asked ten big kisses, and the face of a certain young master turned green. After that, he finally yawned a few times contentedly, and continued to sleep in Yu Wan's arms.

Yu Wan hugged them for a while, making sure they fell asleep and couldn't wake up, so she called her grandmother to take them back to her room.

"Do you want to... continue?"

Yu Wan asked.

Once something is interrupted, the feeling is gone, Yu Wan is not sure if he is still interested.

Yan Jiuchao did not speak.

Yu Wan was embarrassed to death, she didn't ask if she knew it earlier, she looked like she was in a hurry, she was obviously trying to detoxify him...

"Sleep." Yan Jiuchao pulled the quilt and lay down.

This, this is lying down? !

After a woman asked him if he wanted to continue, was there a more self-respecting response? Yu Wan was going to be mad at him!

"You..." Yu Wan hesitated.

That's all, sleep and sleep, who cares about this kind of thing!

Yu Wan turned her back to him and lay down angrily.

There were birds chirping outside the house, and it was about to dawn.

Yu Wan was so angry that her heart ached.

"...It's not that I don't want to." Yan Jiuchao opened his mouth, his voice hoarse and forbearance.

Yu Wan's ears perked up, he heard him take a deep breath, and said shyly, "Bai... You must not prostitute during the day."

Yu Wan's eyes widened, staring at the gradually brightening window paper, because of this, she can't continue to have a wedding with her?

Go to his day and do not prostitute!

Yu Wan turned around, grabbed his wrist, and pressed him under her body...

Everyone's votes are so powerful, bow and thank you.

The monthly red envelope has been opened, don't forget to get it, alright~

*

Tweet: Pinch the Flowers and Smile "Princess of Harm to the Country and the People"

"You are a piece of trash!" This was the last word that the royal father gave her before she died!

He stole and replaced her life-saving medicinal herbs, just to treat his sister's face. It turned out that in the heart of the father, her life was far less than her sister's beautiful face!

Chapter 250 [V107] Newlywed Life

There is an orchard in the young master's mansion, which is planted with a large number of fruit trees. Among them, the most striking ones are the cherries that exude a strong fruit aroma. The cherries are ripe, and the heavy fruits hang on the branches and leaves, like cherries. Attractive little red lantern.

The newly arrived maids passed by and couldn't hold back their saliva and picked a basket. Naturally, the two did not dare to steal their mouths, so they thought about taking it to honor the young master and young lady first, and then rewarding them after the master had tasted it.

The two picked the reddest and largest one, washed them and put them on a plate to send to Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao.

At this time, the young master and the young lady should get up. The two came to Qingfengyuan, and the courtyard was quiet as if there was no one there. The two of them didn't understand the rules of the young master's mansion when they first arrived. How can such a big young master's mansion be unable to control even a few servants? Not as sensible as the two new arrivals.

They cleaned the wedding room. They knew where the wedding room was. Uncle Wan had just come here. The door was left open. The two thought it was the young master and the young lady who got up. The sleeping woman is lying on the big red bed. She is covered with a silk quilt. A slender arm stretches out of the quilt and hangs down beside the bed. Her skin is as thin as white porcelain and moist like pearls. A man is sitting there.

The man had black hair and a cold temperament, and seemed to be staring at the woman on the bed all the time.

You heard the movement behind him, the man suddenly turned his head, gave the two a cold look, and said in a low voice, "Get out!"

The two were so frightened that they shivered, and two cherries were scattered on the plate, but they didn't care to pick them up and ran out.

"Still pretending to sleep?"

Yan Jiuchao spoke coldly, as if speaking to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan woke up a quarter of an hour ago, but remembered what happened in the early morning and didn't know how to face Yan Jiuchao, so she had to endure the embarrassment while secretly pretending to sleep. She was in this position when she woke up, for fear of Yan Jiuchao. Noticing that he had not dared to move, the arm that was hanging down from the bed was about to go numb, but Yan Jiuchao didn't want to leave, so he just sat on the wheelchair and stared at her again and again.

Whose new marriage is as hard as her...

Yan Jiuchao sneered coldly: "I think you want to do it again?"

"I can't come." Yu Wan said weakly.

At this point, the tops can't be put on, so Yu Wan simply moved the numb arm back to the quilt, and pulled the quilt to cover her head.

She really didn't do it on purpose, it was actually her first time: the first big wedding, the first bridal chamber, who still remembers that her sunflower water is coming? She hummed and enjoyed it, and when it was his turn to eat, her stomach suddenly hurt...

She still remembers his expression at that time...

Yu Wan covered her face, she knew that she would listen to him and not provoke him, and fell asleep properly.

I'm all right now. She ate alone, leaving him half hungry. She even sipped the tea after the incident very unkindly. Then her eyelids fell into a deep sleep, and she didn't comfort her poor husband.

But then again, I can't blame her entirely, she has worked hard, okay? Who let him be so... so long...

Yu Wan quietly opened a gap in the quilt, glanced at some unspeakable part of him, and tightened the quilt with hot cheeks.

Yu Wan knew that she was wrong and thought about selling it badly first. She stuck out a small round head from the quilt and whispered, "Actually, I'm also very uncomfortable, okay? I'm dying of pain."

"Where does it hurt?"

"Back pain."

Yan Jiuchao: "...!!"

When Uncle Wan came over with hot water, the newlyweds were all dressed up and washed up. According to local customs, the first morning after the bride's bridal chamber is to eat a bowl of lotus seeds, lilies, red beans and candied dates. The four-happy soup made of it means that from this day onwards, she has a sweet love with her husband and gives birth to a precious son early. Yu Wan, who is sweet or not, doesn't know whether her son is sweet or not, but she has already given birth to her son. This bowl of four-happy soup...she ate it all in one bite. , after all really delicious!

Yan Jiuchao looked at her coolly: "You can eat it."

Yu Wan snorted: "It consumes too much."

Yan Jiuchao, whose heart was stabbed again: "..."

Realizing that she had said the wrong thing, Yu Wan hurriedly cleared her throat and said, "How are you feeling? Are you feeling better?"

"What do you think?" Yan Jiuchao asked rhetorically.

is still in a wheelchair. It seems that the poison has not been completely resolved. It is not surprising to think about it. This poison curse has been on him for 20 years.

Yu Wan said without changing her face: "Then when I'm healed, let's try a few more times."

Yan Jiuchao blushed: "Who wants to try it with you!"

Having said that, I pushed the wheelchair to the study.

Yu Wan looked at the delicate cherries on the table and couldn't help pinching them and tasting a few. The cherries were very fresh, with full flesh, strong fruit flavor, sweet and sour and juicy. They were better than the ones she had eaten in her previous life. Lotus There are also wild cherry trees in the back mountain of the village, but the taste is not as good as the ones she ate. Yu Wan kept half of them for her son, and the other half was sent to Yan Jiuchao.

"Young Master." Ying Shisan walked in.

Yan Jiuchao said: "I want to be alone and be quiet."

Ying Thirteen looked at Yan Jiuchao with a complicated look, and silently retreated.

The young master's condition doesn't seem to improve, which shows that the young lady's Gu King is useless to the young master. Such a result is not too surprising. The Southern Border Gu Master has boasted so much, but he has never tried to solve it. .

Ying Thirteen just felt sad for his young master. In the past, he didn't want to live and let himself weaken. Now he wants to live well, but he can't find a cure.

"Where is the young master?" Uncle Wan came over with a plate of cherries.

Shadow Thirteen nodded, glanced at the cherry in his hand and said, "Young Master wants to be quiet."

Uncle Wan was stunned for a moment, then understood and said disappointedly, "I don't understand..."

Uncle Wan didn't say more, put the cherries on the table, and said that the young lady had sent them, so he went to work on his own.

Yan Jiuchao couldn't taste the taste, but since it was sent by Yu Wan, he still tasted one. He happened to take an underripe, cool juice that melted on the tip of his tongue with a slightly sour taste. , he frowned.

I haven't eaten sour for many years...

and many more.

sour?

Yan Jiuchao blinked in disbelief, spit out the core, and picked another one. This time it was pure sweet. He didn't taste it. A very light sour taste.

He can taste the sour taste of the fruit, he... he is getting better.

Yu Wan still didn't know this huge good news. She was being led by Uncle Wan to the flower hall in the front yard. A normal bride should serve morning tea to her in-laws on the first day after their big wedding, but King Yan passed away and Shangguan Yan remarried. Just save.

The young master's mansion has added a mistress, and according to the rules, all servants have to come to see her.

Yu Wan came to the young master's mansion several times, but at most only in the courtyard of Yan Jiuchao. In order to help her get acquainted with the environment better, Uncle Wan specially led her around the mansion.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao said that the back pain was real, who made him unable to move his legs, and her waist would be broken, okay?

"Young Madam, can you take a break?" Uncle Wan noticed Yu Wan's posture supporting her waist.

Yu Wan didn't try to be brave and nodded.

Uncle Wan asked people to lift the sliding pole, which is two bamboo poles, and a chair was placed on top of it, which was carried by two strong servants.

Yu Wan thought to herself, why didn't you tell me about this earlier? She's exhausted, okay?

Yu Wan sat on the sliding pole and went to the flower hall.

The foundation of the Yan Jiu Dynasty was in the King Yan's Mansion. Relatively speaking, the people in the Young Master's Mansion were much simpler. She is the maid of Qingfengyuan. Mammy Li, Mammy Wang, and Mammy Zhang are the grandmothers of the three young sons. Yu Wan has met these people, and the two new maids are the most familiar. The round face is called Tao'er, and the pointed face is called Li'er. It is the little unlucky guy who broke into the wedding room by mistake and sent Yan Jiuchao out this morning.

The two gave Yan Jiuchao a shock, and he didn't regain his senses for a while, and his little face was pale and pale.

Yan Jiuchao didn't use maids very much. They were bought to serve Yu Wan on a special trip. Tao'er was thirteen and Li'er was fourteen. They all looked clean and did a good job, but they were too timid.

Uncle Wan explained: "I'm in a hurry and I can't pick it slowly. The young lady will use it first, and I'll pick a few that are on the table later."

Yu Wan didn't have the guts to say that it doesn't matter if she can't be on the table, and it's good to be loyal. No matter how arrogant she is, she still has self-knowledge. The gap between the royal family and the common people can't be made up by her living a few more years. Half-assistant, if the servants around her are as ignorant as her, the face of the young master's mansion will not be needed.