

Toddler 251

Chapter 251 [V108] Newlyweds and Entering the Palace (Second Update)

Uncle Wan is very satisfied with Yu Wan's response, even though he has gotten to know Yu Wan to a great extent during the days he has been in contact with Yu Wan, she is by no means a person who can't stand on the stage, although she grew up in the countryside, but the appearance and bearing are not weaker than the daughter of a big family, but there are some things that cannot be seen on the surface. It is not so easy for a royal daughter-in-law to do it.

She didn't reject his arrangement, which showed that she herself was deeply aware of this, and this awareness alone was rare enough.

Uncle Wan used to treat her as a junior, but now he feels that maybe she really has a wife who can be the young master.

Yu Wan thought about it for a while, and then said, "I'm new here, and there are many things I don't understand that I need to ask Uncle Wan for advice. If I don't do it right, Uncle Wan must remember to remind me."

Uncle Wan said: "Young Madam is serious."

Yu Wan looked at Uncle Wan and said, "If you need to learn the rules, please also ask Uncle Wan to teach me."

Uncle Wan didn't expect that she would even consider this. Uncle Wan ventured into her eyes, only to see the sincerity in her eyes. He was a little more satisfied with her. At first, he looked at her high because of the young master and the young master. The young master and the young son were both noble and lonely people. Yu Wan was the first one who could really get close to them. However, Uncle Wan never expected Yu Wan to hold up the position of the young lady. Even if the young master married her, in his opinion, it was just one more woman who needed their care.

But at this moment, he suddenly didn't feel that way.

Of course, it's good to have a heart, but ability is the most important thing. It's too early to say whether she can support the entire Yanwang Mansion.

Uncle Wan said: "Since the young lady has the heart, I will choose a suitable teaching aunt for the young lady." The royal etiquette is essential for the young lady to meet relatives in the future.

After that, Uncle Wan led the stewards of the kitchen, warehouse, flower house, orchard, fish pond and other places. After seeing each of them, Yu Wan sealed red envelopes for everyone. Bai Tang reminded her.

It's not surprising that everyone got the red envelopes, but when they saw the amount inside, they were so shocked that they couldn't close their mouths. Let go of the money...

What surprised them even more was that the young lady did not have three fires for new officials to take office. What they did in the past and what they will do in the future, the young lady did not take the power in her own hands, nor did she place a companion room in various places in the mansion.

This is almost impossible in other families.

Soon, everyone realized that the young lady did not seem to accompany her in the room. She married so alone, and the aunt of a small family was not so shabby.

"Country people, don't have much dowry, where can I get a companion room?"

"Isn't it? Those dowries are still dowry gifts that we carried in the past."

It is common for people to return part of the bride price as dowry, but it is not the case in aristocratic families. The dowry of the big family is more generous than the dowry of the daughter. The dowry of the daughter's family is more than that of the in-law's family. Let people despise, like Yu Wan.

After the flower bushes, Yu Wan returned to Qingfengyuan with two new maids, and happened to hear the words of the two servant maids.

Tao'er and Li'er looked at Yu Wan cautiously, being talked about like this, the young lady must be furious, these two old ladies are going to be unlucky, but Yu Wan didn't lift her eyelids, and stepped into the garden. went through.

The two followed behind Yu Wan and looked at each other.

Yu Wan paused: "Are you trying to ask me why I didn't punish them?"

The two dared not speak.

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "They're right, I really don't have any dowry."

"Huh?" The two did not expect Yu Wan to be so straightforward.

Yu Wan said lightly: "Since it's the truth, there's nothing to punish, let's go, it's time for the little guys to wake up."

Yu Wan walked straight forward, leaving the two maids stunned.

Tao'er looked at Yu Wan's back and murmured, "Young madam, she..."

"He's a very strange person, isn't he?" Li'er, a year older, was thoughtful. Ordinary people would have been so embarrassed when they encountered such a thing, but the young lady didn't care, "It's different from the nobles we've met. ."

But it's hard to say if it's not the same.

Li'er said, "We have to be more careful in what we do in the future."

Tao'er nodded obediently: "Got it, Sister Li'er."

The matter in the garden was not concealed from Yan Jiuchao, and before Yu Wanren arrived at Qingfengyuan, the two servants with broken mouths were kicked out by Uncle Wan. So far, no one in the mansion dared to criticize the young lady in secret.

Yu Wan hadn't heard of this for the time being, but felt that the servants of Qingfengyuan seemed to respect her more than before she left, and even the range of salutes had become larger, so it would be considered that she went to see the steward of the mansion. After crossing Minglu, they were more obedient to her?

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and entered the room.

As expected, the three little guys had already woken up and were being pushed on the chair by their father to eat cherries. Yan Jiuchao picked out the red ones and gave them to them. Looking at it, his teeth were sour, but Yan Jiuchao ate it with relish.

After lunch, Eunuch Wang came.

He came to pick up Yu Wan into the palace. After the wedding of the royal family, the bride must enter the palace to see the queen. This is a rule handed down from the ancestors. Yan Jiuchao cannot push Yu Wan for it, otherwise it will hurt her, but he also cares about Yu Wan. Wan's body didn't let her get enough sleep, so he left. He asked someone to bring a message to the palace, saying that he got up early and fell out of bed and broke his leg, and the little wife cried so much After being comforted, go to the palace with her.

Wang Gonggong's mouth twitched violently, and it was this little lunatic who came up with such a shameless excuse...

Cry into tears? Oh, look at Yu's red face, does it look like a tear has fallen?

Isn't it just young greed for sex? Who doesn't understand it yet!

Eunuch Wang decided that Yan Jiuchao was lying, so when Yan Jiuchao sat in a wheelchair and said that he was not good enough, Eunuch Wang laughed, pretending, you continue to pretend!

"Eunuch Wang doesn't seem to believe that your legs can't go away. This is considered a crooked fight. You shouldn't let people know about your poisoning. Otherwise, those little people can't sit still and will start to move. The most important thing now is to detoxify the poison. , don't come too many people to cause trouble." Yu Wan whispered in Yan Jiuchao's ear as she pushed her wheelchair out of the house.

She didn't want Eunuch Wang to hear it. She was very close to Yan Jiuchao, and her warm breath was sprayed in his ear. She didn't hear a word of what Yan Jiuchao said in front of her, only the tip of her ear was hot. Panic, until the last sentence, the word "toxic solution" was like the key to unlocking a forbidden door. In the bright morning light, the way she was breathing on him... Suddenly it became clear in his mind. , he breathed hot...

"Oh, it's not good! There is less blood!"

Tao'er shouted.

On the first day after the wedding, in full view of the public, Young Master Yan, who does not eat human fireworks, snorted nosebleeds...

Yu Wan: "..."

Eunuch Wang: "..."

People: "..."

Yan Jiuchao changed his clothes and entered the palace after half an hour, and this time there were no more accidents.

The bride of the royal family can only get the golden seal of the imperial family's wife after seeing the queen. Although this golden seal has no real power, it is related to whether Yu Wan is a woman who was casually married in the Yan Jiu Dynasty, or a princess recognized by the Da Zhou royal family. .

The queen has been out of favor for many years, and the power of the six palaces has already fallen into the hands of Concubine Xu Xian, but the canonization of the imperial family still needs the queen to handle.

This is not a real power. Most of the time, it is just a passing scene. After all, most of the royal family's marriages are the emperor's nodding. Isn't the queen stuck with the golden seal and not giving it to the emperor?

"Don't be afraid when you see the queen, kowtow to the queen, give a salute, answer whatever the queen asks, don't talk too much, just take the reward from the queen, don't refuse it." Eunuch Wang reminded kindly.

Yu Wan nodded.

Eunuch Wang looked at Yan Jiuchao on the side again: "Young Master, please go with the old slave to see Your Majesty."

Yan Jiuchao glanced at Yu Wan, Yu Wan smiled and said, "I'm fine, you can go."

Yan Jiuchao took the pale-faced Tao'er away, leaving only the somewhat calm Li'er to enter the Fengqi Palace with Yu Wan.

Chapter 252 [V109] She is my wife

Different from the splendid and splendid Xianfu Palace, the Fengqi Palace with its deserted courtyard is more like a twilight beast. Only the sycamore leaves fell to the ground.

crunch——

The **** pushed open the gate of the temple, which had been in disrepair for a long time. The harsh friction made Li'er behind Yu Wan couldn't help but cover her ears with her hands.

Yu Wan glanced at her lightly.

Li'er knew that she was wrong, and hurriedly put down her hands and walked with her head down.

Yu Wan has never been to Leng Palace, but compared to Xianfu Palace, Fengqi Palace is not much different from Leng Palace.

An old **** with gray hair will step forward and give Yu Wan a salute: "The servant greets Mrs. Yan."

"Father-in-law waives the ceremony." Yu Wanxun gave Li'er a wink, and Li'er took out a purse from her wide sleeve and stuffed it into the old eunuch's hand.

"Eunuch Lao took me to meet the Queen." Yu Wan said.

The old **** accepted the money and hunched over his back to lead Yu Wan to the main hall of Fengqi Palace.

In the empty main hall, Yu Wan saw the queen sitting on the phoenix chair.

The queen wore a large bright yellow auspicious costume, with a thick and majestic bun, a phoenix crown on her head, a nine-tailed phoenix hairpin, and delicate makeup. She was not a few years older than Concubine Xu Xian, but she looked like Concubine Xu's elders. It's because she retains the aura of the Empress of the Middle Palace. On the other hand... she is really old, and no amount of rouge and gouache can hide the wrinkles at the end of her eyes.

But she still tried to straighten her back bent by the years, as if she was maintaining the last majesty of the queen.

Of course Yu Wan didn't dare to stare at the queen all the time. Before entering the palace, Uncle Wan taught her to salute. She walked directly under the steps and gave a big salute without looking sideways.

"Raise your head," said the Queen.

Yu Wan Yiyan raised her head.

"Look at the palace." The queen said again.

Li'er, who knelt down together, was stunned and dumbfounded. She was calmer than Sister Tao'er, but in relative terms, when she really met the mother of a country, she would be considered strong if she didn't get down on the spot.

Yu Wan calmly met the Queen's gaze.

The Queen's eyes were filled with the sternness inherent in the superiors, and she smiled lightly: "She is such a beautiful little beauty, she can get into that child's eyes, I heard that you are a country girl, your father robbed you of it. Marquis Yan's military exploits?"

The queen is the queen, even if she is not favored, she knows the news of the capital.

Yu Wan said neither humbly nor arrogantly: "If Hui Niangniang said, the minister's wife is from Lianhua Village, and the father of the minister's wife is Yu Shaoqing, the commander of the Northwest Great Camp."

did not admit to robbing the military, nor did he argue with the queen.

The Queen smiled again: "I heard that Concubine Xu Xian once invited you to the palace and gave you a bad feeling?"

This is not news that can be "heard" casually. It seems that this queen has not accepted her fate for so many years, and she still retains the queen's methods.

Yu Wan answered lightly, avoiding the important point: "The concubine Xian wants to taste the craftsmanship of the court lady."

The Queen's eyes fell on her face, and after a long while, she smiled gently: "Get up and talk, and give a seat."

Yu Wan bowed and said, "Thank you, Niangniang."

Li'er helped Yu Wan up and walked to a chair on the side, Yu Wan sat down, and Li'er stood behind her in an orderly manner.

A maid served hot tea.

Yu Wan waited for the queen to take a sip before picking up the teacup.

The Queen smiled and said, "Fengqi Palace can't drink the new tea for the New Year, and I feel wronged by Mrs. Yan."

Yu Wan said: "The lady's words are serious, the ministers and women grew up in the countryside, and the tea they drink is brewed with folded ears, which has a fishy smell, so some people call it *Houttuynia cordata*, and the tea in the lady's palace is more fishy than fish. The grass tastes better."

A palace servant burst out laughing, is this young master's wife really ignorant of the world or what, she actually used the wild grass from the countryside to compare the tea leaves in Fengqi Palace? The tea leaves of Fengqi Palace are not comparable to those of Xianfu Palace, but they are by no means affordable for commoners.

But Yu Wan was so amused, intentionally or unintentionally, that the Queen was no longer thorny.

The queen waved her hand, signaling the palace servants to step back.

Pear didn't move.

Yu Wan said softly, "You go outside and wait for me."

"Ah?" Li'er was stunned for a while, and then saw all the palace servants looking at her like a fool. She blushed and hurried out. When she left the palace, she tripped on the threshold because she was too nervous. , the queen simply didn't care, her face turned pale with fright.

The already deserted hall became more and more silent.

The queen said: "There are no outsiders here, so Ben Gong opened the skylight and spoke to Madam Yan. Madam Yan came to get the gold seal. It stands to reason that Ben Gong should give it to you without reservation, but unfortunately, Ben Gong did not want to. Do it."

worthy of being a queen, she has the confidence to threaten people after falling out of favor.

"Has the Queen ever used a golden seal to threaten others before?" Yu Wan said quietly, without the confusion on her face after being harassed.

The Queen took her reaction in her eyes, brushed off the wide sleeves embroidered with the golden phoenix, and said, "Of course not, you are the first."

Yu Wan pondered for a while, and then she understood that most of the imperial wives she met in the past were marriages approved by the emperor. If the empress did not give the golden seal, she would be in trouble with the emperor. However, her marriage with Yan Jiuchao was against the emperor's wishes. Without saying anything, she knew very well in her heart that how much the emperor favored him would make him feel that she was not worthy of him, so if the queen stuck her golden seal, the emperor would only be happy.

"Do you understand?" The Queen asked with a light expression.

Yu Wan nodded: "I think if I understand it, I don't know what the Queen wants to do, whether to press down my golden seal to please Your Majesty, or to offer some conditions so that I can get the golden seal."

The Queen smiled: "You are very smart, no wonder you can defeat so many women and marry into the young master's mansion."

Yu Wan thought to herself, there are not many women, only Yan Ruyi is the only one.

The Empress looked at the gloomy hall and said, "I have waited for ten years in Fengqi Palace to wait for His Majesty to forgive me. Now I will not wait any longer."

Before entering the palace, Uncle Wan mentioned to her about the empress. The empress is the emperor's wife and the prince's concubine. After the emperor inherited the great power, he naturally sealed her as the empress, but the good times did not last long. Concubine Xu, the emperor always seemed to have no shortage of beauties. She designed and framed Concubine Xu Xian for the empress, but by accident, Liu Guiren, who was pregnant with Liujia, was killed. After the empress, she only cared about the dignity of the royal family and the relationship between husband and wife. The emperor did not abolish the empress, but only let the empress stay in Fengqi Palace to recuperate, in fact, she was imprisoned here.

This matter looks like Concubine Xu Xian's plan, three birds with one stone, but they suspect it is useless, the emperor trusts Concubine Xu Xian.

The queen's hand touched her already flabby stomach: "That **** killed Ben Gong's child! She wants to use this ghost place to trap Ben Gong for the rest of her life, she is dreaming!"

Uncle Wan said that when the queen was convicted, she was pregnant with a dragon's womb, a princess who slipped halfway.

Concubine Xu Xian is hateful, but it is not innocent for the queen to frame her. The winner is the king and the loser is the bandit. That's all.

"Does the Queen want us to deal with Concubine Xu Xian?" Yu Wan asked.

Queen sneered: "Bengong knows that you are incompatible with Concubine Xian's mother and son, but this **** belongs to Bengong, and Bengong will take care of her. You just need to let Bengong out of this Fengqi Palace."

is easy to say.

The queen smiled lightly: "Bengong knows that this is not an easy job, but think about it, if I gave you the golden seal, I would offend Your Majesty, and it is not easy for me. Since it is not easy, it is better to do a fair deal. "

Yu Wan didn't say anything.

Queen looked at Yu Wan and said, "Well, this palace will tell you another thing, about Yan Jiuchao."

Imperial study.

Yan Jiuchao sat in a wheelchair and saw the emperor with a worried face.

The emperor, like Eunuch Wang, regarded him as a complete lie. He didn't think he was really bad. The emperor didn't bother to expose him, and said bluntly: "You came just right, and I just happen to have something to say."

"I also have something to say to Your Majesty." Yan Jiuchao said.

When there is something to do with the uncle of the emperor, you will be your majesty when there is nothing. The emperor has gotten used to it over the years.

The emperor glared at him and said, "What can you say? You want to marry a folk woman, and I let you marry with one eye closed. What else are you dissatisfied with?"

"I'm very satisfied." Yan Jiuchao said shyly.

The emperor made him angry enough, but at least he remembered the business, suppressed his anger and said to him: "I have already chosen for you, the governor's palace daughter, beautiful and intelligent, talented and beautiful, Huaijin holds Yu, Xinruozhixuan, and You couldn't be more suitable."

Yan Jiuchao's face was not surprised, he only raised his eyebrows and said, "Is it wrong to marry such a high status to be a concubine?"

"Who made her a concubine?" The emperor said, "You will inherit the throne in the future, and she will be Princess Yan. As for the woman you marry, I will grant her the position of a side concubine."

Country village aunt can become King Yan's side concubine because she has climbed high.

Yan Jiuchao said, "That woman is the best chef in the world bestowed by His Majesty."

The emperor said sternly: "This is a different matter, you are marrying a wife, not a cook!"

"She's not a cook." Yan Jiuchao lowered her face, "She is my wife."

The emperor said coldly: "I don't agree! The three media and six hires have given her enough face to pass through the door. She will never become Princess Yan!"

Yan Jiuchao threw King Yan's golden seal on the emperor's desk with a click: "Whoever likes to sit on this King Yan's seat!"

The emperor clapped the table and stood up: "Yan Jiu Dynasty!"

The emperor was so angry that this stinky boy even gave up the throne of King Yan for a woman. Does he know what he is doing? Did he give up the throne? It is the entire Yanwangfu, the entire Yancheng!

"Your Majesty! Your Majesty calm down, your Majesty calm down..." Eunuch Wang took the risk of beheading his head and walked in. He followed his anger for the emperor and said earnestly to Yan Jiuchao, "Young Master, Your Majesty is for the sake of Hello."

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly, pushed the wheelchair and went out without looking back.

The emperor was so angry that he looked up: "Look at you! This is the good nephew that I am used to! I dare to slap me in public! I really think I am reluctant to kill him!"

"Why is your Majesty?" Eunuch Wang secretly said, you are willing to kill, but I don't know how many times; even if you don't kill, this child won't survive for two years.

Seeing that the emperor was impatient, Eunuch Wang hurriedly persuaded him: "Young Master, he is stubborn, eating soft and not eating hard. According to the servants, His Majesty does not have to worry, Young Master has never dealt with women, so it is inevitable that he has some fresh energy, etc. If his energy is over, he will be weak to that woman, and then you will put the daughter of each family in front of him, and he will be able to pick it up without you urging him."

The emperor said: "I understand the truth, I just can't swallow this breath, and his father is a muscle!"

King Yan's marriage to Shangguanyan was also opposed. There was no other reason. Shangguanyan's status was too precious. The emperor did not want a "wild species" to have such a strong backstage. The emperor chose a marriage that was neither low nor high for the young King Yan. The young King Yan broke off the marriage and caused troubles all over the city, but no matter how Shangguan Yan and King Yan were considered to be a good match, the emperor did not object to the two being together at that time.

"I'm all for his good."

Eunuch Wang sighed again: "Your Majesty is naturally for the good of the young master. The young master is young and ignorant. If your majesty really allows him to marry a lowly woman as a princess, King Yan will find it hard to rest in the underground."

The emperor's eyes paused, and he didn't speak.

Yan Jiuchao went to Fengqi Palace after leaving the imperial study. It happened that Yu Wan hit Fengqi Palace and came out, and the young couple bumped into each other.

Yan Jiuchao saw that she was empty-handed and asked, "Didn't get the golden seal? What does the queen want?"

Yu Wan was not surprised that he could guess, after all, it was not just luck that he survived until now.

Yu Wan whispered, "She wants us to help her get out of Fengqi Palace."

Yan Jiuchao said lightly and calmly: "This is not difficult, you go and tell the queen that within three days, it will be as she wishes."

"Oh." Yu Wan turned to go to Fengqi Palace, Yan Jiuchao grabbed her wrist, "It's not you."

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, when she saw Uncle Wan beat her up and walked over.

Yu Wan looked at the hand clasped on her wrist, except for the few times he rescued her, this seemed to be the first time Yan Jiuchao took the initiative to touch her? Although there is a layer of sleeves, but——

Sensing Yu Wan's peripheral vision, Yan Jiuchao put down his hand and said coldly, "What are you doing standing still? Pushing a wheelchair!"

Yu Wan curled her lips, walked behind the wheelchair, leaned down and put her ear in his ear and said, "Yan Jiuchao, do you find that I'm fine now?"

Yan Jiuchao felt that familiar and hot breath again, his Adam's apple slipped, and his tone was cold: "Qingtian, Bairi... You should be more disciplined."

Yu Wan had an uncontrollable smile on the corners of her lips. She looked at his ears that were close at hand, and with a sigh, she straightened up.

The scorching aura was finally gone, Yan Jiuchao loosened his body, and the next second, Yu Wan leaned down again and whispered in a low voice, "You're blushing, Xianggong."

I don't know if it was her breath or the voice of Xiang Gong, Yan Jiuchao's breathing was messed up, and his beautiful face flushed all the way to his neck.

...

was originally going to stay in the palace for dinner, but Yan Jiuchao had a standoff with the emperor, so the young couple went back to their home.

The three little nurses sat obediently on the threshold of the young master's mansion. Little Xuehu and the little wild cat who was rescued by Yu Wan lay on the bluestone floor beside them. The three and the two beasts were pitiful, looking funny and sad. .

The little couple got off the carriage and took the little milk bag back to Qingfengyuan.

Uncle Wan guessed that they would not be dining in the palace, and had instructed the cook before leaving.

The young master couldn't taste the taste. Uncle Wan asked the kitchen to make a few home-cooked dishes according to the tastes of Yu Wan and Xiao Gongzi, including stir-fried three shreds of water bamboo, mushrooms and rapeseed in sauce, braised mutton, braised pork belly with white radish, and crucian carp tofu. soup, and a bowl of cold pea shoots.

A few little guys don't like to eat rice recently, Yu Wan asked the kitchen to make cold skin, cut shredded cucumbers and coriander, and sliced mutton in white stew, mixed with peanuts, gluten and secret sauce, and then poured a spoonful Sesame oil, a few little guys can't stop sucking.

Yan Jiuchao also wanted a bowl of Liangpi, and Yu Wan saw him pouring the old vinegar into it.

This, how sour is this?

"Hmm..." Yan Jiuchao ate very satisfied.

Yu Wan remembered how he ate sour cherries in the morning. She just fell asleep and he became so sour...

Men, men can't get pregnant...

When he went to bed at night, Yan Jiuchao found that Yu Wan had been staring at his stomach.

"..."

The little nanny fell asleep on the bed, Yu Wan placed her son between the two, and started talking to Yan Jiuchao: "Yan Jiuchao, have you heard of the Nanzhao royal family?"

"I heard it, what's the matter?" Yan Jiuchao lay on the innermost side and asked.

Yu Wan said: "The queen told me today that the poison on your body is related to the Nanzhao royal family. I was thinking, didn't the late emperor misunderstand that the father and king were not his flesh and blood? Could it be that the man who preceded the queen was actually a member of the Nanzhao royal family? People? The Nanzhao royal family, like the previous emperor, also misunderstood the father and thought it was their prince, so someone took action against the father and you?"

Although that wild species is actually His Majesty, it seems that His Majesty is the prince of Nanzhao, and King Yan just took the blame for His Majesty.

The secret of the royal family was heard from Xiao Zhenting. This matter was not hidden from Yan Jiuchao, nor could it be concealed. Yan Jiuchao was half awake at that time and had heard many things, so she did not need to pretend that she did not know.

"No." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Why not?" Yu Wan asked.

"Nanzhao Kingdom has no prince." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Huh?" Yu Wan turned around and looked at him puzzled.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the top of the tent, his side face was so beautiful that it was suffocating.

He said: "The sorcerer once asserted that the monarch of Nanzhao had no prince's life, so he had only two emperors and concubines."

"Emperor Concubine?" Yu Wan was puzzled.

"It's the princess." Yan Jiuchao said, "But they are both emperors and concubines, but they are different."

"How to say?" Yu Wan became interested.

It was rare for Yan Jiuchao to see her like a curious baby, so she patiently said a few more words to her: "One is a disaster star, the other is a lucky star, the great emperor Ji Shang, who is a disaster star, was sent out in his infancy. She entered the state of Nanzhao, and her younger sister enjoys all the favor of the monarch, and I heard that not long ago, she also inherited the position of the female monarch."

"Where was the Great Emperor Ji sent to?" Yu Wan was not interested in that lady, but was very curious about the Great Emperor Ji.

Yan Jiuchao shook his head: "I don't know, some people say it's the South China Sea, and some people say it's a ghost clan."

"Did she never go back?"

"No."

Chapter 253 [V110] Back to the Door (Second Update)

In the dead of night, the person beside the pillow was breathing evenly. A moment ago, they were still discussing the emperor and concubine of Nanzhao Kingdom. In a blink of an eye, Yu Wan's voice dropped. When Yan Jiuchao turned her head to look at her, Yu Wan was already on her side. She fell asleep sweetly with her body facing him.

The empty bed seemed to become lively all of a sudden, but it was not annoying.

Yan Jiuchao, who was always happy and peaceful, slowly closed his eyes and fell asleep peacefully.

On the second day, Yu Wan didn't go anywhere, and concentrated on staying in the mansion to learn the rules with Uncle Wan.

When it was time to return to the door, Yu Wan woke up early, but was surprised to find that Yan Jiuchao had already woken up, which was strange. Shouldn't he be such a foolish young master that he couldn't be bothered to sleep until the sun rises? The fact is that she has never seen him lying beside her since she got married. No matter how early she gets up, he can be earlier than her.

Yu Wan changed her clothes and sat in front of the bronze mirror to paint her eyebrows. Her eyebrows were thick and well-shaped. Occasionally, she did not need to paint. But Uncle Wan bought such a luozidai. When he turned around, he saw Yan Jiuchao sitting behind him.

She turned around and handed Luo Zidai over: "Will you help me paint my eyebrows?"

Don't they all say that men in ancient times only thrush a woman's eyebrows if they love a woman very deeply?

So this should be a very romantic thing?

Yan Jiuchao held a gift list in his hand to return to the door, his eyes moved away from the gift list and fell on Yu Wan.

Yu Wan was wearing the clothes that Mengniang and her disciples sewed overnight—a red and white wide-sleeved cigarette skirt with a slender waist and wide cuffs. At the slender waist, the shirt is thin in late spring, revealing a pair of delicate collarbones. Under the collarbones, the white corset seems to be unable to wrap it up, and it has grown like this in just a few months of work...

Yan Jiuchao tightened his throat, grabbed the armrest of the wheelchair, and turned a corner: "Draw it yourself!"

Yu Wan took back Luo Zidai: "Just paint it yourself, why are you fierce?"

Yan Jiuchao's chest heaved violently a few times, and he pushed the wheelchair out.

After Yu Wan finished drawing her eyebrows, the little guys also woke up. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Yu Wan was so happy, she crawled out of bed with her little **** naked, and asked Yu Wan to ask for three big kisses.

After breakfast, the family got into the carriage back to the village.

The Yu family knew that Yu Wan was going to go home today, so she got up before dawn to prepare. Now that the workshop has moved into a new factory, you can entertain people at home without stopping work.

Yu Feng and Yu Song went to the town to buy vegetables. Little Tie Dan stood on the path outside the village entrance, looking in the direction of the capital.

Stone poked at the ants on the ground with a branch and asked him, "Will your sister come back? My mother said the capital is so far away!"

Little Tie Dan crossed his waist and said, "My sister will definitely come back! She promised me!"

Little Tie Dan arrived too early. After waiting for a long time, he didn't see the carriage from the Young Lord's Mansion. Two from Zuixianju came, but Xiao Tie Dan was disappointed. After another hour, he finally saw the familiar car. , Little Tie Dan snorted and stomped his feet and ran away without looking back.

The wedding three days ago caused a stir in eight townships. Today Yu Wan returned to the door, which attracted many villagers to watch the excitement.

People in Lianhua Village already know that Mr. Wan is not Wan, but Yan, and is said to be the young master of an official family.

"His family is a high-ranking official in the capital!" Aunt Zhang said seriously.

Cuihua's almond-shaped eyes stared, "How old are you?"

Aunt Zhang was stopped by the question and scratched her head: "I'm bigger than the county master!"

In their eyes, the county master is the blue sky above his head, bigger than the blue sky, that is very remarkable.

"The county master is a hairy? Is he a relative of the emperor?"

Xiao Chen's negative voice suddenly sounded behind everyone, everyone shuddered in fright, all turned around, Aunt Bai glared at her and said, "How many times have you said that, can you walk a little loudly?! "

Xiao Chen smashed a melon seed: "...Oh."

The carriage stopped in front of his house. Yu Wan went to get a wheelchair, but Yan Jiuchao refused. He forced himself to walk down. After just a few steps, he was soaked with sweat.

Yu Wan understood that he didn't want her family to be worried, worried about his body, and more worried that she had married a useless husband. Yu Wan took his love and glanced at him gratefully.

In the main room, Yu Wan saw her parents, uncle, aunt and little girl.

"Where are the big brothers?" Yu Wan asked.

The aunt smiled and said, "I'm going to buy groceries, I'll be back in a while."

Yu Wan changed into the clothes of the city people. They almost didn't recognize it at first sight. They thought it was the noble lady of the big family, but it was wrong, which noble lady could sit in the uncle's carriage?

The eldest aunt took Yu Wan's hand, her eyes full of relief.

Jiang Shi looked at her daughter tenderly.

Only Yu Shaoqing felt sour, especially wanting to throw his son-in-law out!

Uncle brought sticky cake.

This is a custom in the village. On the day when they return home, the couple will eat a big bowl of sticky cakes cooked with brown sugar. This round sticky cake is made of glutinous rice flour. Deep-fried, then boiled with brown sugar water to collect the juice, the taste is soft and glutinous, sweet and sticky, Yu Wan doesn't like to eat sweet, but since it is a custom to ask for a good omen, Yu Wan still eats it obediently.

Yan Jiuchao also ate without saying a word.

The only disadvantage of this kind of sticky cake is that it is difficult to digest, and the country people are nothing. Yan Jiuchao, a spoiled son, will definitely feel uncomfortable if he eats too much. Grab it and start eating.

"Oh, you've only been married for a few days and you've been protecting your husband like this?" Aunt Zhang outside the door couldn't help teasing her.

Yu Wan blushed, and everyone laughed.

Just when everyone was laughing so hard, there was a huge movement from Jiang's house, as if something fell to the ground.

Yu Wan put down the bowl and asked blankly, "What's wrong?"

The aunt said: "It's a little iron egg."

"Where's he at home?" She asked Yu Feng and the others, the aunt said that she went to buy food, and Yu Wan also went there as a little iron egg.

Yu Wan put down the bowl she had eaten cleanly, got up and went to Jiang's house.

The chair that Little Tie Dan "accidentally" knocked over has been lifted up. With his back to Yu Wan, Little Tie Dan sat on the bed angrily.

"Iron egg." Yu Wan walked over.

Little Tie Dan ignored her.

Yu Wan went around to his side, and he turned around so that Yu Wan would not see his front.

Yu Wan sat down beside him: "Are you angry with my sister?"

Little Tie Dan was silent.

Yu Wan pulled his little arm, and Little Tie Dan threw his hand away, but where could he be Yu Wan's opponent? Yu Wan pulled his little body over with a slight force. Although his body was upright, his head was twisted and turned away.

Yu Wan turned his little head over again, and saw that the circles of his eyes were all red, and the crystal tears were swirling in the eye sockets, but she stubbornly didn't let it fall.

"Are you still blaming my sister?"

"You...you said that you will come back!" said the little iron man angrily, his voice choked.

Yu Wan said, "Sister is back."

Little Tie Dan moved his body, and tears fell down.

Yu Wan's heart aches, this little guy is the first person she sees in another world, she still remembers that in the cold winter and twelfth lunar month, he wore a mess of hair, was dressed in tatters, and was as thin as firewood. following her.

Yu Wan raised her hand to wipe his tears: "Are you blaming my sister for coming back late?"

Little Tie Dan started to cry: "I'm waiting for you... You won't come back! You won't come back! When you come back, don't look for me! You just focus on talking to them!"

"Sister is not good, she thought you were in town..." Yu Wan was so heartbroken by her younger brother's crying that she carried him to her lap.

Three little milk buns walked in, looking at the crying little uncle with a bewildered expression.

"Woooo..." Little Tiedan cried out of breath in Yu Wan's arms, as if to vent the grievances of losing her sister suddenly on the wedding day.

Yu Wan waited for him to cry enough, patted his back and said, "Sister, will you take you over and live there?"

"Where to pick it up?" Little Tie Dan asked twitchingly.

Yu Wan said softly, "Sister's new home."

Little Tiedan burst into tears: "Isn't this your home?"

Yu Wan nodded and said, "Yes, of course, this will always be Sister's home."

"Then...then can I come back if I go to your new home?"

"sure."

"Then... will you continue to teach me my homework?"

Yu Wan smiled knowingly: "Of course."

"...Oh." Little Iron Dan got off her, "Then I'm not going."

Yu Wan: "..."

Chapter 254 [V111] One Family

Little Tie Dan dragged three little milk buns to the village to find companions, and the return of the little village tyrant, the sense of ritual is a must.

The family chatted happily for a while. The uncle and aunt went to the kitchen to work on lunch. Yu Shaoqing followed, causing the aunt to stare and blast out. Yu Shaoqing couldn't stop and turned to feed the horse.

Yan Jiuchao didn't speak much, and Jiang's didn't speak much. The two of them sat in the main room like that, with Jiang's smiling at Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan wondered: "Auntie, why do you keep staring at him?"

Jiang Shi smiled: "He looks good."

Yu Wan: "..."

Yan Jiuchao talked about Yu Shaoqing's plan to move next door with Jiang's family and Xiao Tie Dan. Yu Wan bought the old house of Ding's family at first. Because it was cheap, the house was broken and small, the roof leaked, and it was cold in winter and summer in summer. Re, of course, worried that they would not be comfortable living in the son-in-law's house. Yan Jiuchao's intention was to live temporarily and rebuild the old house.

Although it is not a permanent home, it is also a home after all. To be able to form a big mansion with her parents' family, Yu Wan is happy in her heart, but she is wronged by Yan Jiuchao, and it looks like she is stuck in the door...

Yu Wan took advantage of the unpreparedness and squeezed the palm of his hand, fearing that he would say she was unruly in the sky and day, and quickly released her hand.

Yan Jiuchao felt a touch of warm softness in the palm of his hand, and it was fleeting like a dragonfly. He looked at her, but she had already gone to talk to Jiang Shi.

"What do you think Auntie?" Yu Wan asked.

Jiang Shi said gently: "Listen to Awan."

Her father listened to her mother, so this matter was settled.

Yu Wan talked to Jiang Shi, Yan Jiuchao just listened most of the time. His temperament and his background all determined that he was out of tune with this poor village, but there was no impatience on his face. The children in the village came to see him curiously, and he was not annoyed when he was surrounded by people. He just sat patiently and quietly. Cultivation sometimes had nothing to do with fame. He was the most notorious person she had ever heard of. , but also the most cultivated person she has ever met.

On this side, Yu Wan was talking to her family, on the other side, the Luo family came to the door.

This is really unexpected. When the Yu family started building the house and asked them to come, they didn't come. What happened today, they came to the door by themselves?

The Luo family didn't know that the Yu family was on the third child's side. They entered the village in a carriage and went straight to the Yu family's old house. They had also been to Lotus Village. In the past, there would be a large group of hillbillies around them. Surprisingly, the Luo family is ready to be envied by the onlookers, who knows that the children at the entrance of the village are playing their own way, and the aunts and daughters-in-law are busy with each other, and they don't even lift their eyelids.

"He, didn't they see it?" Guo Yunniang murmured.

The Yu family's old house is empty.

I asked the next door to find out that I went to the third house.

When the Luo family went to the third house, they saw rows of brand-new houses erected on the original ridge. Guo Yunniang muttered again: "Which country gentleman moved in?"

Guo Yunniang and her youngest son Luo Cheng came to the Luo family. Guo Yunniang was the younger sister of the eldest aunt and Guo Dayou. She was sweeter than the aunt. She married a businessman in the city, but she was not in the nearby county, but in the countryside. In the eyes of people, the county seat is already a good place that is difficult to climb high, otherwise she can get on a carriage, but her elder sister and brother can't even afford an ox cart.

The carriage stopped in front of Yu Wan's house.

Guo Yunniang got out of the carriage with a dignified look. She thought she was arrogant, but when she looked up, she saw a larger and more luxurious carriage parked at the door - a gilt canopy, a red sandalwood body, and four tall and mighty sweaty horses. The **** BMW made her mule and horse tremble with fear...

Guo Yunniang was stunned, she wondered if she had come to the wrong place.

It just so happened that a brightly dressed lady came out of the house. I really don't understand how such a well-dressed woman could be found in such a remote rural area. She was much more luxurious than the satin on her body, and the pearl hairpin on her head was also pure gold. Yes, that style cannot be bought in small towns, it must be from the capital.

She didn't dare to stand in front of such a noble lady, so she walked forward with a composure, and asked humbly, "May I ask this lady..."

Is this the third room of the Yu family?

Before she finished speaking, Madam Gui said in surprise, "Guo Yunniang?"

Guo Yunniang was stunned when she heard this familiar voice, and looked at the other person in disbelief: "Big... big sister?"

The person Guo Yunniang recognized as your lady was the aunt of the Yu family.

The eldest aunt has changed too much. She is no longer the yellow-faced woman with vicissitudes in Guo Yunniang's impression. She looks younger than Guo Yunniang, and her bearing is also better than Guo Yunniang. In Guo Yunniang's memory, this eldest sister always hides in inferiority. Behind the people, because she is mediocre in appearance, big in size and three in roughness, eats a lot, and ages quickly, she secretly laughs at her that she is a pig, and she is a pig who can't be on the table.

Guo Yunniang never dreamed that she would see such a bright side of her eldest sister. This is definitely not made up by a few gorgeous clothes. Guo Axiang's whole person... The whole person is different!

Guo Yunniang was dumbfounded.

"What happened?" The uncle came out.

Guo Yunniang also recognized her brother-in-law only by listening to the voice. Her eyes fell on the unobstructed leg of the uncle, and she was stunned: "Sister...Brother-in-law's leg...isn't it lame?"

At this time, Yu Feng and Yu Song returned from shopping for vegetables in the town. Chicken, duck, and fish were not rare anymore. The two bought seasonal vegetables and fruits. They cut five catties of mutton, two legs of lamb, and ten catties of donkey meat. , a big white goose, and two plump and delicious mandarin fish.

The vegetables were delivered, and later, the two were anxious to see their sister carrying a basket of melons and fruits into the village first.

Both of them put on new clothes bought in the Dabu Village in the capital. The new clothes are too expensive. In the words of the aunt, they are now considered royal relatives. They can't lose Awan's face. purchase!

The two of them are rare pretty boys from ten miles and eight villages, and they deal with Qin Ye, shopkeeper Cui and others. When they meet in the world, their shabby temper and Xiaojiazi have also

worn away little by little, and they are matched with this body. The clothes on the face look like the sons and brothers of two wealthy families!

Guo Yunniang was completely speechless.

"Come in and sit down." The aunt said, Awan went back, she didn't want to make too much trouble.

Guo Yunniang took Luo Cheng into the house.

The house is still so dilapidated, could it be a swollen face and a fat man?

This speculation made Guo Yunniang feel better.

This elder sister has been her foil since childhood. She is the cloud in the sky, and the elder sister is the mud under her feet. She is used to seeing a lowly person, so she can't accept her climbing on her head.

The aunt didn't want Guo Yunniang and her son to contaminate the new uncle's eyes, and asked Yu Wan to take Yan Jiuchao back to the house. Yu Wan thought the room was stuffy, so she took Yan Jiuchao to the backyard.

Uncle and two brothers went to the kitchen, and Mrs. Jiang went to help.

The lively main room suddenly became empty.

Guo Yunniang, who was suddenly left out, was a little stunned.

Her youngest son, Luo Cheng, couldn't hold back his breath and pulled down a horse's face.

Guo Yunniang didn't forget what she was here for, she smiled, looked at her aunt and said, "Eldest sister, I heard that Awan got married, why don't you come and tell me about such a big thing?"

The aunt sarcastically said: "Oh, it's my fault, isn't our family asking you less often? Guo Yunniang, tell me, how many times have you been here? Do you have news? Are you here?"

Guo Yunniang was embarrassed. She had always been too lazy to pay attention to the Yu family's banquet. First, she thought the journey was far away, and second, she thought that the Yu family was poor and had nothing to do with it. Earlier, she had paid some money. For her, she has to remember her aunt for the rest of her life, but the aunt has always been the one who was abused. Guo Yunniang felt that even if she really offended the eldest sister, the eldest sister would forgive herself unconditionally.

Guo Yunniang said perfunctorily: "Didn't I listen to the nonsense of my brother and sister-in-law, and misunderstood that the eldest sister doesn't want to associate with us?"

The eldest aunt said coldly: "I don't want to be with you and I invite you to dinner, am I crazy? But you're right, I really don't want to be with you now, relatives like you, the Yu family is high up. not up."

Guo Yunniang did not expect that the eldest sister, who has always held back her voice, would say such ruthless words. Could it be that the rumors she heard were true, that the Yu family has now climbed up the high branch of a big family, so this eldest sister no longer cares about their Luo family?

In the backyard, while listening to the conversation between Guo Yunniang and the eldest aunt, Yu Wan wentssips about the relationship between the Guo family and the Luo family and Yan Jiuchao: "...It's not that the eldest aunt is unreasonable, don't misunderstand the aunt."

She started to care what he thought of her family.

Yan Jiuchao hummed.

The dignified young master of Yancheng was sitting in the backyard of the farmhouse listening to this kind of gossip among the seven aunts and eight aunts, and he listened seriously.

"What's the matter with you?" The aunt said angrily.

Guo Yunniang looked in the direction of the backyard: "Awan will go home today? Why didn't I see her? Did she not come back or..."

Auntie interrupted her: "Do you want to see Awan, or do you want to see our new uncle?"

Of course it was the new uncle, Guo Yunniang's eyes flashed.

The aunt said coldly, "I can see it. Did you hear that Awan married a good family, so she came over to fight the autumn wind?"

Guo Yunniang lowered her face and said, "Eldest sister, don't say it so harshly! They are all relatives of your own family, what kind of autumn wind is not autumn? I... I just came to see you!"

"Now that you've read it, you can go!" The eldest aunt gave an order to evict the guests.

"..." Guo Yunniang choked on the spot.

Yu Wan was relieved to hear that, remembering the anger that the eldest aunt was in the Luo family, she really deserved Guo Yunniang to be blasted out.

"Big sister, big sister! Say something nice! Don't make such a fuss and let the young master see a joke!" Guo Yunniang is not stupid, will the Yu family have the money to afford such an expensive carriage? Four horses, how big of an official must be qualified to ride, Awan's dead girl really flew up the branches and turned into a phoenix!

Guo Yunniang was right, Yan Jiuchao couldn't let Yan Jiuchao read her parents' jokes, and the aunt refrained and put the pressure down.

Guo Yunniang hit the railroad while it was hot: "Eldest sister, I used to be wrong. I should not listen to my brother and sister-in-law's slander and alienate the eldest sister. It is right for the eldest sister to blame me, but no matter what, we are all sisters, and our relationship cannot be broken."

The aunt looked at her coldly.

Guo Yunniang thought that the eldest sister had moved her, so she wiped away tears that didn't exist and said, "To be honest, my life in Luo's family was not easy, it was all superficial. ? Big sister, I have been like this all my life, I admit it, but my son can't be like this! Zhong'er and Cheng'er are both good candidates for studying. They were both admitted to Tongsheng after only a few years of studying! Zhong'er is ill? If you can follow me, I brought Cheng'er here today in the hope that the eldest sister can help the two nephews find a way out."

The aunt said: "Since they are so powerful, do they still need me to find a way out? What's more, how can I find a way? You look down on me too much."

Guo Yunniang said shyly: "Isn't this the autumn season? I'm thinking about..."

The aunt sneered: "I'm thinking about asking the new uncle to find a relationship for you, so that they can give Qiu Wei smoothly?"

Guo Yunniang's eyes lit up: "Young Master, you still have some skills, right?"

said that if Yan Jiuchao couldn't handle this matter, he would be very impatient, Yu Wan was so angry, her cheeks bulged into a small hamster.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her angry and injustice for herself, a smile inadvertently flashed across her eyes.

The aunt said angrily: "You asked the new uncle to walk through the back door for your son, who do you think of him?!"

Guo Yunniang said, "Don't be angry, eldest sister. Look at our three siblings, only Zhong'er and Cheng'er are studying. They will be promising in the future, don't they also give you a face, eldest sister?"

These words stabbed the aunt's painful foot. She gave birth to two sons, all of them were muddy legs, and they were all inferior but high in reading. No wonder Guo Yunniang weighed her down on everything.

"Can this kind of thing go through the back door?" Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao.

"I can't." Yan Jiuchao was decisive.

Fame can't be bought, unless you take the test and leak questions.

Of course, if Young Master Yan is willing, it doesn't matter, but Yan Jiuchao won't do it.

Guo Yunniang said again: "Okay, it's my fault, I shouldn't think about it all night, then... the new uncle is from the capital, so it's always okay for him to find a good gentleman for Zhong'er and Cheng'er in the capital, right? Just tell the new uncle and let Zhong'er and Cheng'er live in his house..."

The aunt couldn't listen anymore.

Don't say that Awan is just her niece, even if she is a daughter, she didn't let the uncle's family make such an idea?

What is Guo Yunniang's new uncle? Are you wronged? She said that if you live in the past, she will live in the past. She said that if you ask the husband, please ask the husband. She also said that it is not the autumn wind, but it has hit his mother's sky!

How could the eldest aunt not let Yan Jiuchao see the joke, grabbed Guo Yunniang by the shoulders and dragged her out.

"Hey! Big sister! Big sister!"

"You let go of my mother!"

Luo Cheng went to push the eldest aunt. Brother Yu Feng rushed out with a stick. Luo Cheng was so frightened that he jumped onto the carriage!

The aunt dragged Guo Yunniang out of Yu's house: "Guo Yunniang, if you really come to see me, I will treat you with wine and food, but if you attack Awan and the new young master, don't blame me for turning my face and not recognizing anyone!"

Guo Yunniang was so angry: "Guo Axiang! You shouldn't take your relatives seriously when you're rich, right?!"

"Isn't that from you?" The aunt asked rhetorically.

Guo Yunniang choked again.

The aunt shouted fiercely, "Get out of here! You want someone to shove you, don't you?"

Yu Feng and Yu Song picked up the sticks in their hands, and Guo Yunniang hurriedly jumped into the carriage and walked away in despair.

The villagers burst into laughter.

Qiufeng didn't make it, and the whole village saw a joke, Guo Yunniang was furious.

Today's anger is out, but the aunt is worried that she and Guo Yunniang will lose Awan's face, so she walked to the backyard and explained to Yan Jiuchao, "I made my aunt laugh."

She doesn't know how people in the city can solve this kind of thing, but it must not be like her.

"It's okay." Yan Jiuchao said, then looked at Brother Yu Feng who also walked to the backyard, "Let him go to the capital with me to study."

he?

Everyone followed Yan Jiuchao's gaze, Yu Song?

"Are you mistaken? This is my second brother, this is my eldest brother." Yu Wan pointed at Yu Feng and said.

The Yu brothers also went to the village school in the early years, but unfortunately they went back to their home to farm before they went in. They were not suitable for studying, but if they had to choose one, it would be Yu Feng.

Yu Feng has a calm temperament and is sensible and obedient, but Yu Song can't even sit still.

"That's right, it's your second brother." Yan Jiuchao said firmly.

The aunt waved her hand: "Xiaomatsu is not a material for studying, he can't read it."

Yan Jiuchao asked Yu Wan to bring a book, flipped a page, pointed to a word and said, "Read."

The powerful imperial coercion and aura made Yu Song dare not lie, Yu Song said honestly: "Zhe."

"read."

"柰."

Yan Jiuchao pointed out a few more words, and Yu Song read them all out accurately. Yan Jiuchao asked him to memorize the thousand-character words, and he could memorize them more smoothly than Xiao Tie Dan.

Yu's family was stunned, the aunt's mouth couldn't close, her youngest son could read? When did this happen? !

Yu Wan asked, "When did you learn second brother?"

Yu Song scratched his head: "Just...you teach Tie Dan, I heard..."

I can remember it after listening to it a few times... Who said her second brother wasn't ready to read? This is a learning bag at all!

Chapter 255 [V112] Nanzhao Emperor Ji (two more)

The aunt just said she would not let Guo Yunniang come to play the autumn wind, but she was going to play the autumn wind of the new uncle, how could she agree?

Yu Wan said, "This is also called fighting the autumn wind? Then we go to the big room to eat every day, isn't it the autumn wind that we have been fighting for half a year?"

"How is this the same!" The aunt roared.

"Auntie, let the second brother go." Yu Wan urged.

The eldest aunt is really embarrassed, but she also understands that she is different from Guo Yunniang. Although the big and third rooms do not live in a single house, they are not separated at the moment. She takes Awan as her own daughter, Awan. Naturally, he also took Yu Song as his brother. Of course,

the most important thing was the new uncle. He really didn't dislike their poor relatives and thought about them sincerely.

"Sister-in-law, let Komatsu go." Mrs Jiang said.

Jiang's family is the most "no idea" in the Yu family. The family has always made a good decision. She is only responsible for nodding. This time, even she has spoken. Squeezed, happily and nervously responded.

I'm glad that there is a scholar in her family too, but I'm nervous because I'm afraid that this **** will only be hot for three days and will not be interested in looking back.

This is all in the future. A good start is half the battle. Yu Wan is very optimistic about the second brother and is very grateful to Yan Jiuchao. She asked how Yan Jiuchao saw it. Hum: "Don't tell you!"

Yu Wan was angry and funny, and took her aunt to the old house to pack things for her second brother.

"Awan, you said this wasn't a dream, right?" The aunt couldn't believe it was true when she returned to the old house. Their family is full of muddy legs, especially Xiaosong's child, who is so skinny. The beatings were more than the rice he ate, and the aunt couldn't imagine him holding the book obediently.

Yu Wan thought about it, it was really funny, if it wasn't for Yan Jiuchao's bright eyes, their family would probably never have found out that Yu Song turned out to be a piece of reading material.

After finishing the things here, the meals from the third room were also served. The uncle cooked in person, and Yu Feng started to cook a large table of delicious dishes, including stewed mutton soup, cumin lamb legs, crispy roast goose, and braised pork. Mandarin fish, lily custard and a few seasonal vegetables.

There is one table for adults and one table for several children. Little Tie Dan has the demeanor of a big brother and a little uncle. He takes good care of his sister and little nephews. The uncle does not know if Yan Jiuchao is used to eating country food, and Xi was not used to eating with their group of

countrymen, he couldn't let go of it, but after being drunk by Yu Shaoqing a few glasses of spirits, he didn't know the south, east, north and west, and hugged Yan Jiuchao's shoulders, brothers and sisters called out.

After dinner, Mrs Jiang took a few small milk bags to rest for lunch, while Yu Wan took the gift from the carriage and walked to Zhao's house.

She and Yan Jiuchao decided to keep silent about the turmoil on the wedding day, but Awei saved her, so she should have come to thank her personally.

The door of Zhao's house was closed.

Yu Wan raised her hand and knocked on the door.

The door was opened by an old man in his sixties.

When the old man saw Yu Wan, his expression was very calm.

Yu Wan curved her lips: "Are you A Wei's grandfather?"

Everyone in the village knows that three generations have moved into the Zhao family, including a grandfather, two uncles, and Awei, the grandchildren.

The old man's old eyes were calm.

"I am, who are you?" he asked knowingly.

Yu Wan was not sure if A Wei had told his family that he had saved him. If he didn't, he would have caused trouble for him by penetrating it. Yu Wan then said, "I am A Wan, the third housekeeper of the Yu family. I went home today and brought something for Awei."

Awei once killed the little thief who sneaked into her house. The whole village knew about it. Even if Yu Wan gave him a few more gifts, it would not be too much.

The old man accepted it.

Then, he closed the door without saying a word.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows oddly, A Wei's grandfather looked like he didn't get along well, it was really embarrassing for A Wei.

The old man walked away after hearing Yu Wan's footsteps, and took a deep breath, revealing the strangeness he didn't dare to show in front of Yu Wan.

Yue Hook came over: "Grandma, what's the matter?"

Yuegou was one of the two young people who accompanied the old man. The other was Qingyan. Qingyan and Awei went up the mountain to hunt and left him at home to accompany the old man.

The old man put the basket on the table, frowned and said, "I just felt the breath of the Gu King."

"The Gu King that Grandma said was..." In Grandma's eyes, the Gu worms raised by Awei were just some small Gus, and the only ones that Grandma could call a Gu King were their clan treasures.

"That's right, that's it." The old man nodded.

Yuegou was stunned for a moment, then wondered: "No, isn't the family treasure already sent to Nanzhao as a betrothal gift? Why did it appear in the Central Plains? Or is it on her body?"

This is also something that the old man can't figure out. Their mothers have never been to Nanzhao, how could they get the Gu King who has been regarded as a sacred object by the Nanzhao royal family? What's more, it is said that the king of Gu has already chosen the master, and the one

chosen is the little emperor Ji of Nanzhao, so the monarch is very happy with his long face, and the little emperor Ji is named as the female monarch.

A Gu king who has already chosen a master will not leave his master easily, unless the master is dead, but he has not heard the obituary of the Queen of Nanzhao.

The old man shook his head: "It should be my mistake."

...

After dinner, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao set off for Beijing. Yu Shaoqing had the intention to keep his daughter to stay a few more nights, but there was a rumor that there was no vacancy in the first month of the wedding.

"Study hard, don't make a fool of yourself, do you know?" In front of the carriage, the aunt kept telling Yu Song that when her son was at home, she could not wait to drive this little **** out, and she was really reluctant to leave.

"The capital is not far away!" Yu Song muttered, unable to bear to see his mother's eyes turning red.

Yu Wan said: "Yes, auntie, my second brother and I will often come back to see you. When you have time, come to the house more often and see my second brother and me."

This is not a polite word, she really wants to see her family more.

The eldest aunt burst into laughter: "Silly child, where is the bride who runs to her mother's house all the time? It's not a joke! You let that kid study hard, don't always think about coming back!"

Yu Song snorted: "I can't go back yet?"

"You need a beating again, don't you!" The eldest aunt raised her fist. Halfway up, she remembered that she was half a scholar, and she gritted her teeth and put it down.

Xiao Nibao likes the stewed mutton soup made by the uncle. The uncle went to town again in the afternoon, bought ten catties of mutton and stewed it, and packed it in a jar for Yu Wan to take back to the house to eat. Naturally, these cans of mutton are indispensable in the house. , but Yu Wan didn't want to push back the family's thoughts.

"You really don't want to go to the capital with my sister?" After putting the jar on the carriage, Yu Wan asked Little Tie Dan.

Little Tie Dan pouted and said, "I'll go if I don't study."

How much does this child dislike studying!

But did he think he could really escape from studying if he left? Dad is also literate.

Yu Wan pinched his chubby cheeks and got into the car with three little milk packs in her arms.

The carriage drove out of Lotus Village. Yu Wan lifted the curtain and looked at her family who were seeing them off in the twilight. A deep feeling of reluctance filled her heart. She felt that she had never experienced it in her previous life.

Some sour, some sore, and some warm.

...

After returning to the mansion, Uncle Wan arranged Yu Song in Zhuyuexuan, which is the closest courtyard to the Book Collection Pavilion. In Uncle Wan's words, the second son came to study, so he naturally had to find a clean and elegant courtyard. Worried that not being close enough to Qingfengyuan would make Yu Song feel lonely, Yan Jiuchao said, "I won't be able to stay for a few days."

"Huh?" Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao in confusion.

Yan Jiuchao said: "He went to study in the Imperial College, so naturally he has to live in the Imperial College."

Yu Wan was taken aback: "Guo, Guozijian?"

She heard right? That is the most authoritative school in Dazhou. Can the second brother who only knows "Three Character Classic" and "Thousand Characters" really enter such an arrogant place?

Yan Jiuchao said calmly, "You can plug people."

As for what class you get admitted into, it depends on your ability.

"By the way, I forgot to tell you that Zhao Heng is also in Guozijian."

"Cough!" Yu Wan, who was drinking tea, choked, "You didn't mean it, did you?"

"No." Yan Jiuchao spread his hands.

"Then why didn't you say it earlier?" Yu Wan widened her eyes.

Yan Jiuchao said innocently, "I just remembered it."

Yu Wan supported her forehead, what kind of fate is this? Zhao Heng is actually in the Imperial College, so isn't the second brother going to be Zhao Heng's classmate?

"It's beautiful." Yan Jiuchao saw through her thoughts at a glance. Zhao Heng was a jerk, but his ink was genuine. I heard that Gao Yuan admired his talent very much, and praised him more than once. Yu Song was at least ten times apart from him A level, to be Zhao Heng's classmate? Keep it up.

Yu Wan folded her arms and squinted at him: "I suspect you did it on purpose, but I have no evidence."

Her second brother hates Zhao Heng so much, and knowing that Zhao Heng is in the Imperial College with him, still in the sky and in the ground, shouldn't you study hard?

By the way, do you want to watch the third watch?

Chapter 256 [V113] Nine Brothers' Means

Soon Yu Wan found that she didn't have time to worry about her second brother's mood, because Uncle Wan brought back a big news - the marriage of the Xiongnu county master was settled, and his fiancé was the fifth prince.

It's not too surprising. There are only three princes of the right age. The biological mothers of the second prince and the fourth prince are both high-ranking concubines. No matter how you look at it, he is the most suitable candidate for the ambition to win the heirloom.

In order to express the importance of this reconciliation, the emperor named the fifth prince as Prince Cheng. The fifth prince was the first of his brothers, but he was not happy because he was going to marry a fierce Xiongnu woman.

The wedding date is set for next month, and Yu Wan, who is the royal bride, will attend the wedding banquet that day, which means that she has a lot of rules to learn, no less intense than her second brother entering the Imperial College.

And this news has not yet been digested, and the next morning, there was an even more shocking thing in the palace - the Fengqi Palace had gone into the water.

The fire broke out in the dead of night, and all the palace people stopped. When they found out, the fire had spread to the queen's bedroom. The bedroom was burnt down, and the queen was injured. The huge Fengqi Palace was turned into ruins in the fire.

Yu Wan was standing in the front yard picking flowers when she heard about it from Uncle Wan. She wanted the kitchen to cook some rose gravy for the three little guys.

She stopped with the scissors and asked Uncle Wan, "Where is the queen now?"

Uncle Wan replied, "I live in Zhaoyang Palace temporarily."

Yu Wan's mind suddenly flashed through the conversation with Yan Jiuchao in the palace——

"She wants us to help her get out of Fengqi Palace."

"This is not difficult, you go and tell the queen that within three days, it will be as she wishes."

Fingers crossed, today happens to be the third day.

There is no such a coincidence in the world, the Fengqi Palace must be the handwriting of Yan Jiuchao, she had secretly guessed what method Yan Jiuchao would use, but did not expect such a simple and rude move, a fire burned Feng Feng. In the palace, the queen who "hasn't seen the sun for ten years" finally came out in a fair manner.

This method sounds simple, but it is not so easy to set such a big fire in the palace without knowing it.

"Your young master is really..." Yu Wan couldn't help laughing. She didn't know how to describe Yan Jiuchao, but it was undeniable that she was once again amazed by him.

This is just the beginning. Although Yan Jiuchao helped the queen out of Fengqi Palace, it is up to the queen to stay outside.

I hope she won't let her and Yan Jiuchao down.

In the bedroom of Zhaoyang Palace, the medical women filed out with blood and water. The emperor walked in and looked at the imperial doctor who was kneeling in front of the bed to change the medicine for the queen: "How is the queen?"

The imperial doctor turned around and gave a salute: "If you go back to your majesty, the maiden is seriously injured, and the minister does not dare to jump to conclusions for the time being."

The emperor frowned.

Eunuch Wang gave the imperial doctor a wink, and the imperial doctor picked up the medicine box and went out with Eunuch Wang, and the palace people also retired wisely, leaving only the emperor and the dying queen in the huge bedroom.

The emperor came to the bed and stood silently for a while, the queen coughed, the emperor frowned, and reached out his hand, but before he touched the queen, he saw the queen wake up leisurely.

The Queen opened her eyes weakly, looked at the man in the bright yellow dragon robe and said, "...Your Majesty?"

Her voice is hoarse and her lips are dry. She has long passed the age of pearls and jade, and she has grown old a little under the embarrassing injuries.

The harem never lacked women, but there was only one wife.

The emperor may not love the queen, but the queen is orthodox, which is unmatched by any palace concubine.

"How does the queen feel?" the emperor asked coldly.

The Queen said feebly: "Your Majesty is frightened, the concubine is fine."

The emperor frowned and said, "The envoy said you had already escaped, why did you rush back?"

The Queen looked at the Emperor affectionately and raised her arm under the quilt with difficulty.

The emperor noticed her clenched fists and reached out his hand subconsciously. The queen put a palm-sized purse in his hand.

This purse is a few years old, the edges and corners are hairy, the color has faded, the embroidery on the surface has become extremely smooth, and it can be seen that it is often touched by people.

The emperor opened his purse, which contained two bundles of hair tied together with red ropes.

His heart seemed to have been hit by something, and his thoughts instantly returned to the night when he and the queen got married many years ago. At that time, he was not even a prince, just a weak person who just came out of the cold palace and did not have a firm foundation in the court at all. The prince, she was the daughter of the imperial master, he climbed her high, he still remembered the way she cut a bunch of black hair on his head, she was frightened and asked herself if she had cut too much?

He saw her carefully put away their hair and put it into the purse, revealing a girly smile.

"Why do you bother..." The emperor's throat moved, "Run back for this thing?"

The queen's tears flowed down the corners of her eyes, but the corners of her lips contained a smile: "I don't regret it, I have no regrets with your majesty's husband and wife, and I will die without regrets."

The emperor squeezed his purse tightly and took a deep breath: "Don't be discouraged, I will let the imperial doctor heal you."

The Queen really didn't say any more dejected words, she just looked at the emperor and said, "Thank you, Your Majesty."

The emperor took the purse away.

The Queen knew that she had won the bet.

The emperor left the bedroom of Zhaoyang Palace on the front foot, and the affection on the queen's face on the back foot disappeared. In the light of the sky, she returned to her indifferent expression.

Just a little pity is not enough to make the emperor forgive the queen's sins, but when the emperor asked people to thoroughly investigate the cause of Fengqi Palace's flooding, some rumors spread in the palace privately.

"Have you heard? Liu Guiren was raising a baby in the bedroom back then, and it was Concubine Xian who asked her to call her to the Imperial Garden. If she didn't go to the Imperial Garden, she would not have eaten that plate of poisonous snacks. The prince may be able to survive."

"And such things?"

"The one who suffered originally should be Concubine Xu Xian, but Concubine Xu Xian took Liu Guiren as a scapegoat."

"She has such a vicious heart? If people want to harm her, she just needs to expose it. Why frame the innocent Liu Guiren?"

"Liu Guiren and the Queen got close. Back then, we all suspected that the Queen was pretending to be kind to Liu Guiren, but in fact she was looking for an opportunity to murder Liu Guiren's child. Now it seems that we are all wrong."

That's right, they didn't have a chance to prove it. These gossips reached the emperor's ears, and the emperor let a few court ladies with broken mouths be dragged out and killed. Since then, no one in the

palace dared to criticize this matter, but rumors Although it was suppressed, the seeds in the emperor's heart quietly sprouted.

"Yes, the poison belongs to the concubine, but the concubine is not the dragon child who wants to harm Liu Guiren! The concubine is the queen, and your majesty's child is also the child of the concubine. What if she stole her son to raise her? Who can say anything? Liu Guiren's fetus is no threat to the concubine, and the concubine has no reason to harm him!"

These are the original words of the queen back then. The emperor could not accept that a docile and virtuous wife had become a femme fatale, and was also annoyed by her arrogance inside and outside of her words. No matter who she really wanted to hurt, he did not want to forgive her.

It's not that the Queen never accused Concubine Xu Xian, but Liu Guiren's personal maid testified that Liu Guiren went to the imperial garden by herself and had nothing to do with anyone. In this way, the emperor believed that the queen had poisoned Liu Guiren first and framed Xu Xianfei last.

"When did the rumors about Concubine Xu Xian and Liu Guiren spread?" the emperor asked.

"Two days before the fire." Eunuch Wang said.

"The arsonist has been found?"

"I found it, it's a secret guard, he said..."

"I didn't have time to say, I took poison and committed suicide."

If the dark guards bite Consort Xu Xian, it will make the emperor suspicious, but he died without a word...

The emperor thoughtfully: "What do you think?"

"The slaves dare not speak falsely." Eunuch Wang whispered.

"If you want to say it, you can say it!" The emperor said coldly.

"...Yes." Eunuch Wang pinched his cold sweat, "The servant felt that if it was true, as the rumors said, the Empress did indeed want to plot against the virtuous concubine, but Xu Xian saw through it first and pulled Liu Guiren to be a surrogate ghost, that virtuous concubine. The scheming is a little scary."

The emperor narrowed his eyes: "So you mean that this time it wasn't the empress' hard plan, but Concubine Xian's handwriting? When Concubine Xian heard the rumors, she thought that Liu Guiren's affairs could not be concealed, and she was worried that the empress would regain her favor. Don't you set fire to the Queen without end?"

Eunuch Wang didn't say yes or no, only sighed slowly: "The queen has been out of favor for ten years, she can't let such a fire go."

"But what if someone puts it away for her?" The emperor said coldly.

Eunuch Wang frowned.

The emperor patted the table and said, "Call me that stinky boy!"

Eunuch Wang went to the young master's mansion with a headache and invited this little ancestor to the imperial study.

"Young Master, you...you can't make a day without causing trouble?"

Eunuch Wang was about to kneel down to Yan Jiuchao, and if he didn't put on the roof for a day, he was talking about him!

"Your Majesty is inside, you, you go in." Eunuch Wang sent the person to the door of the imperial study, and withdrew with a sigh.

Yan Jiuchao was sitting in a wheelchair, looking like a big man.

The emperor was angry when he saw him, and even more when he remembered what he had done, he glanced at his wheelchair and said, "Are you pretending enough?!"

"No." Yan Jiuchao said.

The emperor picked up an inkstone and was about to greet Yan Jiuchao's forehead. Eunuch Wang ran in in shock: "You can't smash it! Your Majesty calm down!"

The emperor was trembling with anger, threw the inkstone, and sat down: "Tell me! Did you set the fire in Fengqi Palace?!"

"Yes."

admits it very simply.

The emperor who thought of a hundred ways to extract a confession: "..."

Eunuch Wang has no eyes to see, and he has no heart, so he admits it without being punished?

The emperor suppressed his anger and said in a cold voice, "Why do you do this?"

Yan Jiuchao was silent.

Emperor King Kong glared angrily: "Yan Jiuchao, I can give you a princess right now!"

"For the golden seal." Yan Jiuchao said with a compromising expression.

The emperor's anger was just a meal, and he frowned complicatedly: "You mean...the queen threatened you with a golden seal?"

Yan Jiuchao sighed: "Threats don't count, it's just a deal."

The emperor's teeth rattled: "In my harem, making deals with my women, Yan Jiuchao, you have the courage to admit it!"

Yan Jiuchao did not speak.

The emperor snorted coldly: "But you can't do anything if you don't admit it. You set such a big fire in my harem, do you really think I can't find out? I don't understand, for a woman, you are... You are serious. Do you care about him that much?"

"Has your majesty never cared about someone so much?" Yan Jiuchao asked rhetorically.

The emperor was stopped.

This may be the madness in their bones. Back then, for King Yan...

The emperor closed his eyes, forcing himself not to recall the matter with the late emperor, he changed the topic, and his voice was haggard: "...How could the queen be such a person?"

Moments ago, he was moved by the fact that she snatched their wedding gift in the fire, but now that he learned that everything was a calculation, he had an indescribable response.

I thought that even though she did something wrong, she was at least sincere towards him...

Now it seems that he is stupid.

"How will Uncle Huang punish me?"

"Of course I will punish you!"

He just didn't think about how to punish him. He was in a terrible mood. He asked Yan Jiuchao to go back to the young master's mansion first.

On the way to send Yan Jiuchao out of the palace, Gong Gong said earnestly: "Young Master, why do you want to confess? Your Majesty can't find out about you. Old slave... Old slave will try to say good things for you."

Yan Jiuchao didn't answer him, but instead asked: "Eunuch Wang knows why His Majesty has not dealt with the queen for so many years, but has kept the queen confined in Fengqi Palace?"

Eunuch Wang thought for a while: "Your Majesty is taking care of the relationship between husband and wife back then."

Yan Jiuchao nodded: "That's right, so Your Majesty can't be ruthless against the Queen, nor has the heart to use the Queen, but from today, His Majesty will have the heart."

His Majesty will still let the Queen return to her favor, but not because of a broken mirror, but to check and balance Concubine Xu Xian.

For Yan Jiuchao, a favored queen and a chess queen, of course, the latter is easier to control.

Eunuch Wang sighed coldly, "Young Master's heart is really hard."

Chapter 257 [V114] A scheming little milk bag

When Yan Jiuchao returned to the mansion, Yu Wan was no longer in the house and went to work in the kitchen. She was learning how to make rose gravy with the cook.

This rose brine was only known to Mrs. Tuodu. That day, Mrs. Du's rose brine in Tianxianglou fell to the ground, and she still felt drooling when she recalled the aroma of the rose.

Uncle can also do it, but the country can't get such high-grade ingredients, and only Uncle Wan, a flower-loving steward, built a conservatory in the young master's mansion to grow roses.

Rose brine is not difficult to do. Wash the fresh petals and dry them in the shade, spread them in a bowl, layer by layer of petals, layer by layer of sugar, and stack them layer by layer until the bowl is full, and then use a stone pestle to mash it into flower mud. Pound out the clumps with a crystal texture, and a bowl of sweet and delicious rose brine is completed.

Yu Wan went to the pavilion of Qingfengyuan with a rose brine. Such a good thing can only be eaten comfortably while watching the scenery.

"Go and see if the young master is back, and call the young master too." Yu Wan said to Tao'er and Li'er.

The two responded respectfully and hurriedly went to find someone. Tao'er went to the front yard and Li'er went to the garden.

The three little guys didn't have Yu Wan to watch, and they started to turn into runaway little wild horses, rampaging around the house, and they disappeared in a blink of an eye!

Pear fluttered in the garden.

Tao'er received Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao walked to Qingfengyuan in a wheelchair. Halfway there, the branches above his head clicked, and Yan Jiuchao received a son who fell from a banyan tree.

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

little baby:"....."

The taste of letting my father grab the bag is not very good. The three little guys let Ying Shisan catch them, stand in the corner, and think about it obediently.

"Young... Young Master..." Li'er walked over out of breath and gave a salute, "Young Madam made a rose gravy, waiting for Young Master and Young Master to taste."

The little ears of the milk packs stood up, and they turned around and peeked at their father.

"Go back and clean up you!" Yan Jiuchao took the three little guys back to Qingfengyuan.

The three of them washed their hands obediently, climbed up on the stone bench and sat down.

Yu Wan brought out four bowls of rose brine, three small bowls for her sons, and one large bowl for Yan Jiuchao: "Don't you like sour? I put some hawthorn in yours."

Yan Jiuchao took a sip.

In the past, when I lost my sense of taste, I thought the dishes she made could have a little taste, but now I can slowly taste a very light sour taste. When I eat the food she made, I only feel that it has more flavor.

"Do you like it?" Yu Wan's eyes were sparkling.

Yan Jiuchao didn't say anything, but the attitude that the spoonful couldn't stop was clearly because he liked it very much.

The cook who looked here not far away couldn't help but twitched the corners of his mouth. He could eat it so badly. The young master really pampers and loves the young lady...

Yan Jiuchao quickly finished eating a large bowl of rose brine.

The three little milk buns pushed their bowl in front of him with great filial piety.

Yan Jiuchao was moved in his heart, that's all, considering the filial piety of his sons, he won't punish them for a while.

The three little milk bags look cute.

Daddy thinks too much, in fact, they just don't want to eat, so they escaped the disaster!

...

It is not unreasonable for Uncle Wan to assist the two princes to fight out of the cold palace. Yu Wan has never seen such a capable person. She only mentioned yesterday that Yu Song should be admitted to the imperial prison. Uncle Wan will complete the formalities early this morning. Now, after lunch, she took Yu Song to the Guozijian exam. Yu Wan seriously doubted that ordinary people could not get this kind of treatment. Uncle Wan used the identity of the young master to oppress people, but this is understandable, he is obviously the young master. The people of the government still have to follow the process of ordinary people, isn't it hypocritical?

Yu Song's results were announced on the spot, and he was admitted to Master Liao's class.

"Master Liao, how are you?" Yu Wan looked at Uncle Wan who was returning to the manor.

Uncle Wan said with a smile: "Of course Master Liao is fine."

The bad thing is that his class is the worst in the whole country, and all the thorn-headed households in the entire capital are in it.

However, as long as the second son is willing to work hard, he will be able to be promoted to a class in the next exam. After all, there are very few people like Zhao Heng who are admitted to class A with only one test. level up.

Yu Wan inquired more about the Guozijian, and found that the Guozijian in the Great Zhou Dynasty even had scholarships. Every month, the top three ranked by the Jijiu adults could receive 52 to 10 taels of silver. This may be in the capital. It's nothing, but putting it in the countryside is a family's chew for the whole year.

"Has Zhao Heng received it?" Yu Wan asked.

Uncle Wan nodded: "He ranks first in the top three every month."

That is 10 taels, God is really kind to him, he can earn 10 taels of silver a month after studying.

Yu Song is a related household, and he spent a huge amount of stipend to get a place, so there is no need to tell Yu Song, the second brother can study with peace of mind, Yu Wan does not want him to have a psychological burden.

Yan Jiuchao said that Yu Song would not live at home for a few days, but Yu Wan did not expect that it would only be one day. After completing the admission procedures, Yu Song couldn't wait to see her classmates. Yu Wan remembered that it was the same way when she went to a dormitory school in her previous life. Impatient, he smiled understandingly, and asked someone to prepare a carriage and send Yu Song to the Imperial College in person.

Yu Wan counted Yu Song's luggage and said: "I put the clothes in this bag, the silver is also in it, the pen, ink and paper are all in the box... By the way, I have prepared a few handkerchiefs, you remember to use them."

"Okay, okay, I understand, why are you like my mother?" Yu Song lost his temper after being nagged.

Yu Wan couldn't help laughing, yes, she used to be the least talkative, but since she became a mother and wife, she became a babbling.

The two brothers and sisters talked for a while at the entrance of Guozijian. Just as Yu Song was about to go in, Zhao Heng appeared.

Zhao Heng was with a few classmates, and they went to buy a calligraphy together. Just returning from the street, Zhao Heng saw the luxurious four-horse carriage at a glance. It is not the royal family who can ride this kind of carriage in the capital. As far as the prince was concerned, he couldn't help but take a second glance around him, only to find Yu Wan walking down from the carriage.

Yu Wan is wearing a red and white wide-sleeved fairy dress, the red is extremely positive, which makes her bright and gorgeous. The white collar, cuffs and skirt make her beautiful and clean, her temperament is quiet and tranquil, and her smile is clear. Shallow and gentle, his face was still that face, but Zhao Heng was stunned and didn't dare to recognize it.

Is this still the village girl who squatted by the dirty fish pond and washed her face with the smelly water in her hands? No one would believe that she was the daughter of a family of hairpins. Of course, she was holding the woman's bun, and she could tell that she was married.

There is a woman's charm between her eyebrows, which makes people unable to look away.

"What are you looking at?" A classmate followed Zhao Heng's gaze, he recognized the cloud emblem on the carriage, "Ah, the carriage of Prince Yan's Mansion, that one is the new wife of Young Master Yan. ."

A woman with such an outstanding appearance and temperament would never be a servant of the Young Master's Mansion, that would be too unreasonable.

Of course, Zhao Heng already knew that Young Master Wan was Yan Jiuchao, but knowing that was one thing, seeing her marrying Yan Jiuchao with his own eyes was another.

He used to think that Awan was beautiful, but she had a rustic look, not as good as the daughter of the town. Looking at him now, he felt that not to mention the daughter of the town, even the girl from Marshal Xiao's mansion made her compare her to the bottom.

Zhao Heng frowned, his hands buried under his wide sleeves clenched into fists.

"Why is the wife of the young master's mansion here?"

"I heard that she sent her brother to school."

Two students discuss.

"Let's go, don't look at it." The classmate urged Zhao Heng, Yan Jiuchao was not easy to mess with, let him know that they were staring at his wife, and what happened to them if they didn't get it right.

In fact, not only Zhao Heng watched, but students passing by couldn't help but be attracted by Yu Wan. She was beautiful, but the most eye-catching thing was her serene and far-reaching aura.

"Hurry up and get in the car, Uncle Wan and I are in!" Yu Song also noticed the scrutiny of others, he didn't want his sister to be surrounded by so many men.

Yu Song didn't see Zhao Heng, but Zhao Heng saw him.

"Nonsense." Zhao Heng muttered coldly after entering the Imperial Prison.

"What's wrong?" the classmate asked.

Zhao Heng stopped: "It's not for studying."

A peasant who only knows how to dig out bird nests all day long and scatter wild in the village, what is it that he does not come to Guozijian for nonsense?

Zhao Heng, who was still amazed by Yu Wan's temperament just now, suddenly felt that Yu Wan was nothing more than that. He wanted to learn from the people in the city when he climbed the high branch, and he didn't even look at his brother's virtues. On the wall!

Chapter 258 [V115] Husband and wife, get the golden seal (two more)

The Guozijian was very big. Yu Song followed Uncle Wan for a full quarter of an hour before they came to a courtyard with black tiles and white walls. There were corridors, houses, wells and green bamboos. The difference was that Yu Song could not see it here. any farm implement.

If Yan Jiuchao hadn't accidentally bumped into himself writing on the ground, he would probably only be a muddled scumbag in Lotus Village in his entire life. He never dreamed that he would become one of the many scholars.

Yu Song held the burden in his arms and stared blankly at the scholar in white slapping him across. He heard Uncle Wan mentioned that the students of Guozijian are called jiansheng, and they are taller than ordinary scholars when they go out.

Uncle Wan turned his head and saw Yu Song being dumbfounded, he couldn't help laughing: "Second Young Master will get used to it in the future, you are just like them, both of you are a student of the Imperial College."

"I was still farming yesterday morning." Yu Songsan smiled and scratched his head.

Uncle Wan was amused by him. Ordinary people would have raised their tails to the sky when they encountered such a good thing, so he was still stupid, or he had caught the eyes of the young master? The young master is not the kind of person who makes a fool of a monarch. He cares that Miss Yu is not fake, but pulling Yu Song is purely to see Yu Song's potential.

"Let's go in." Uncle Wan sent Yu Song into the dormitory. There were three supervisors in each dormitory. Uncle Wan asked about it. One of Yu Song's roommates was from Youzhou and the other was from Wancheng. man of.

The dormitory is a double bed, with a total of three beds, one inside and one outside are occupied, Yu Song can only choose the middle one.

Uncle Wan wanted to make the bed, Yu Song said, "I'll do it myself."

A countryman can still do this little thing.

There is nothing to do with Uncle Wan here. Uncle Wan left after giving some advice.

Yu Song packed up his things and carried the bucket to fetch water. He just walked to the door and bumped into Zhao Heng and his classmates.

Yu Song had learned from Yu Wan that Zhao Heng was also studying in the Imperial College, so he was not surprised to meet him, but he didn't look good.

"Hey, are you new here? What kind of eyes did you just look at?" Just as Yu Song was about to pass Zhao Heng, Zhao Heng's classmates blocked his way, but he didn't recognize him before. The one in the carriage of the young master's mansion was a supervisor surnamed Liu, and his father was the magistrate of Bapin in the small county town.

Yu Song glanced at him lightly: "What do you want to do?"

Liu Jiansheng said: "I should ask you this. What do you want to do? Do you think you are inferior? Do you know who he is?"

Yu Song said, of course I know who he is, a heartless man who bullied his sister, and still owes his sister three hundred taels of silver!

Liu Jiansheng rolled up his sleeves, and Zhao Heng said, "Forget it, let's go."

Liu Jiansheng blew his beard and stared away.

At this time, Yu Song's roommate returned with a large stack of books, looked at Yu Song, and then looked at Zhao Heng who walked over, and said, "You are new here? How did you provoke them? Zhao The son is a first-class student of the Imperial College, and I heard that the Xiao family recommended him to enter the school, and he has won the honor of high sacrifices, so please don't offend him!"

First Class Supervisor... Yu Song looked at Zhao Heng's retreating back, and slowly clenched his fists.

...

In order to successfully attend the wedding of King Cheng and the county master of Xiongnu, Uncle Wan invited Yu Wan a highly qualified tutor, also surnamed Wan. In Uncle Wan's words, the two were a family five hundred years ago.

Mother Wan used to stay in the palace and was responsible for teaching the show girls the rules. Now, thanks to the emperor's grace, she has been released from the palace to support her years. She has no shortage of money.

Knowing that the person she was going to teach was actually a village girl, Mammy Wan stabbed Uncle Wan's eyes with a knife.

Uncle Wan touched his nose angrily.

Mother Wan is stern and unsmiling. If you are right, you will pass it. If you are wrong, you will be punished.

Yu Wan studied the royal family genealogy and palace regulations in the morning, and practiced speech, manners and manners in the afternoon, and she was not idle in the evening. Either she was taught tea art by Mammy Wan, or she was taught flower art by Uncle Wan. still tired.

At night, Yu Wan left class, dragged her tired body to Qingfengyuan, took a comfortable hot bath, and almost didn't fall asleep in the tub.

A few little guys fell on the bed, Yu Wan was sitting on the bed with a copy of the royal family tree, which was similar to her previous life learning history. From the previous dynasty to the current dynasty, how many emperors and the life of each emperor have gone through this dynasty. What other deeds are there, no matter the details, this is not a genealogy at all, it is a history book of the dynasty.

When she saw the first emperor's volume, Yu Wan specially kept her mind a little bit more. Even though Yan Jiuchao said that the emperor was not the flesh and blood of the monarch of Nanzhao, she still had some doubts. How could his descendants be persecuted by the Nanzhao royal family?

Judging from the major events in the life of the late emperor, he did not bring the Empress Xian to visit Nanzhao, nor did the monarch of Nanzhao visit Dazhou. In theory, the two could not hook up.

is even more inappropriate in terms of age.

The monarch of Nanzhao is only five years old for the Great Emperor and nine years for the King of Dayan. No matter how he looks at it, it is very unlikely that he will get a woman pregnant.

So what Yan Jiuchao said was right, the emperor was not the seed of the Nanzhao king, and the Yan king did not carry the blame for him, so why did the Nanzhao royal family deal with Yan Jiuchao?

Little Treasure crawled over curiously, pouted his little butt, sweating profusely, and read the book in Yu Wan's hand.

Yu Wan gave him a funny look: "Want to see it?"

Xiaobao nodded.

Yu Wan wiped his sweat with a handkerchief, carried him to her lap, wrapped her arms around him, pointed to the words in the book, and read them to him one by one.

Every time she read a word, Xiaobao's mouth opened, if it wasn't for the silence, she almost thought that Xiaobao was studying with her seriously.

Yu Wan kissed her son's forehead: "Does Xiaobao want to talk?"

Xiaobao did not respond.

Yu Wan looked down and saw that Xiaobao had fallen asleep in her arms.

So I didn't want to read a book, I crawled over to find her because I wanted to sleep?

Yu Wan was angry and funny, and changed Xiaobao into dry clothes. At the same time, Dabao and Erbao couldn't turn over either. They were lying on the quilt with their eyes wide open, and fell asleep within a second. .

Yu Wan also changed Dabao Erbao's clothes. Yan Jiuchao hadn't returned to the house. Yu Wan decided to read more books, but she was so tired that she fell asleep with her head tilted.

She was awakened by a rustling sound, and she opened her eyes in a daze: "Yan Jiuchao?"

"Uncle Wan took it down." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan was holding a half-turned book in her hand.

Yan Jiuchao paused and asked her, "Is it not over yet?"

"No, I only remembered a small part of it." Yu Wan grabbed the book and stretched a little, and glanced casually, she saw that Yan Jiuchao's ears were a little red, and Yu Wan's sleepy worm woke up most of the time, and she used her hands He leaned up on his elbows, looked at him half-way and said, "You... that's the one you're talking about?"

Sunflower water.

Yan Jiu fluttered his eyelashes.

Yu Wan sighed regretfully, "It's still a day or two away."

She probably came to the young master's mansion to eat too well. The sunflower water is fiercer than usual, and the days are longer, but she can feel that it will be the next two days.

Xiao Xianggong couldn't wait, and even took his son who was "in the way" away.

Yu Wan's eyes were sparkling, and she looked at him with her cheeks raised: "I'll help you."

Before Yan Jiuchao could realize what "helping you" meant, Yu Wan's plain hand reached into his quilt.

Yan Jiuchao's body froze suddenly: "Yu Awan!"

"Don't make trouble, I'm shy too."

The night is gentle, like the low whisper of a lover.

After half an hour, I went to the room and called for water.

Tao'er and Li'er blushed and brought the hot water into the room. There was a red-faced smell in the room. With a face that seemed to be dripping blood, he withdrew with hot water.

The dim yellow pearl light fell on Yan Jiuchao's flushed cheeks, reflecting him as bright as peaches and plums.

"Do you still want to read?" he asked, clearing his throat.

Yu Wanli replied: "No, my hands are sore, especially sore."

"Cough!" Yan Jiuchao blushed and choked.

...

Early in the morning the next day, Yu Wan went to the library to attend the class of Wan Ma's, and just halfway there, the servant reported that someone was coming from the palace.

Yu Wan said to Tao'er, "Go and talk to Wan Ma, I'll be there later."

"Yes." Tao'er responded.

Yu Wan took Li'er to the flower hall where the guests were received.

The person who came was the female envoy Cui next to the queen. Yu Wan had seen her when she entered the palace to meet the queen, but she did not know her identity.

The female envoy Cui has a high rank, and she came here on the order of the empress. She represents the empress, so she doesn't need to salute Yu Wan, but she still politely gave a blessing: "Cui has seen the young lady. ."

Yu Wan went through the rules taught by Grandma Wan in her mind. She knew that she should not be greeted by her, so she turned to give way and said to her, "Envoy Cui, please take a seat."

Envoy Cui was surprised by Yu Wan's reaction. In just two days, the young lady seemed to understand the rules a lot.

After the envoy Cui sat down, she made it clear to Yu Wan: "I am here to give Mrs. Yan a golden seal on the order of the empress."

Yu Wan was about to reach out to pick it up when she suddenly remembered the teachings of Grandma Wan, and winked at Li'er who was beside her. Li'er stepped forward and took the golden seal from the hand of the female envoy Cui.

"How is the phoenix body of the lady?" Yu Wan asked generously.

The female envoy Cui said with a pleasant expression: "Your Majesty told the imperial doctor to cure the empress no matter what, and the empress herself is very good, and she has finally survived the dangerous period. After a while, she should be able to recover. The empress is still waiting to drink sincerity. The wedding wine of His Royal Highness and the Hun County Lord."

In this way, the emperor intends to let the queen attend the wedding banquet of the two, so as to inform the queen of the world that she has regained her favor.

"Congratulations to Niangniang." Yu Wan said with a smile.

Also congratulations to Concubine Xu Xian, I really don't know if she will faint from anger when she hears this thunderbolt.

Envoy Cui said with a smile: "The niece said that this time, I would like to thank the young master and the young lady. The niece has always had clear grievances and grievances. Whoever treats her well will be remembered in her heart, and she will definitely not treat the young master and the young lady badly in the future. "

It's just a deal, they both get what they want, how can they continue to look after them in the future? I am afraid that the queen noticed that the emperor was not as fond of herself as she imagined, so she had to show her favor to the young master's mansion.

Yu Wan didn't say anything, she said politely, "I'm here to thank the empress first."

The female envoy Cui said again: "The maiden is seriously injured, the young lady can visit the madam more often in the palace."

The female envoy Cui didn't stay too long. After handing over the golden seal and the queen's reward to Yu Wan, she set off back to the palace.

In the Xianfu Palace, Concubine Xu Xian was so angry that she did not even think that the queen who had been "confined" for ten years actually walked out of Fengqi Palace.

"How could this be? She confessed that she killed a dragon child, and His Majesty just let her go?"

The maid in charge retreated from the palace servants and served her a cup of tea: "Niangniang."

Concubine Xu Xian pushed away the tea cup she handed over, her chest heaving violently.

Sister in charge said: "Fengqi Palace went into the water and burned into ruins. If the Queen does not come out, there is no way to do it."

Concubine Xu Xian said coquettishly, "Then you shouldn't move into Zhaoyang Palace!"

Zhaoyang Palace is second only to Fengqi Palace among the six palaces. The eldest princess lived there before she got married. She first fell in love with Zhaoyang Palace. He gave her the palace of good fortune.

Although Xianfu Palace is also good, it is far from the emperor's bedroom.

What she couldn't get was taken away by an old woman. How could she be willing?

Concubine Xu Xian has been in charge of the harem for a long time, and she almost forgot that she is not an empress but a concubine. The empress is the lord of the six palaces, so she is naturally qualified to live in Zhaoyang Palace.

Mrs. in charge did not speak, and placed the teacup gently on the table.

"What did the palace say?" Concubine Xu Xian asked coldly.

The grandma in charge said: "Everyone is saying that what happened to Liu Guiren back then was something else, it wasn't the empress who killed her, but the empress, but the empress knew that someone had poisoned her but deliberately asked her to die, and now the truth is about to surface. , Niangniang was worried about the queen's return to favor, so she set the Fengqi Palace on fire..."

Concubine Xu Xian slapped the table with a slap: "Nonsense! How can Ben Gong be so stupid! She has been out of favor for ten years, and if Ben Gong does not move her, she will die of old age by herself, why should Ben Gong do this!"

"Some people also think that the empress can't wait to be the queen." said the maid in charge.

Concubine Xu Xian said aggrieved: "Bengong wants to be the queen... But I have waited for so many years, will I do it when the emperor is about to marry the Prime Minister's Mansion? If I was really so clueless, I would have been eating people and not vomiting. How many times has the deep palace of bones died!"

"My lord, calm down, don't let your anger hurt your body." The maid in charge advised.

Concubine Xu Xian rubbed her heart and said, "Can Ben Gong not be angry? Seeing that Ben Gong is about to die of this slut, she suddenly turned over... Mammy, do you think it was Your Majesty who believed what those people said? Am I suspicious?"

The head of the office sighed.

Concubine Xu Xian beat the table: "Why did she come out? Why! Why not burn to death in the fire!"

The mother in charge said earnestly: "Niangniang, she just has the title of a queen for nothing, and the power of the harem is still in your hands. Niangniang just does her own thing with peace of mind, and she doesn't leave anyone behind to take Fengyin back. What's more, the First Prince is not as good as our Highness, and the First Prince's concubine's mother's family is not as good as the Prime Minister's Mansion, the throne will definitely belong to the Second Highness, what are you worried about?"

Concubine Xu Xian smiled and said, "That's right, the eldest prince was implicated by the queen, and His Majesty only pointed him to the daughter of the fifth-rank General Secretary of General Affairs as the queen concubine. It doesn't look like what Jing'er wants to marry is the pearl of the first-rank prime minister's hand. For this marriage, this palace only needs to hold Fengyin firmly in his hand, and the queen will not be afraid!"

The clerk in charge said with relief: "It's good if the niangniang can figure it out."

The next day, Yu Wan asked for a leave of absence from Wan Ma, and went to the palace to visit the seriously injured queen. Just passing by the imperial garden, she bumped into Concubine Xu Xian who was sitting on the sedan chair.

The enemy's road is narrow, this sentence flashed in Yu Wan's mind.

Concubine Xu Xian didn't recognize Yu Wan at first glance, but she felt familiar, and the sedan chair had already passed by. She raised her hand and signaled the **** to stop the sedan chair.

She instructed the accompanying palace maid, who looked at Yu Wan: "Who is coming?"

Yu Wan stepped forward and gave a standard blessing: "The minister's wife Yu, I have seen the concubine Xian."

"Sure enough, it's you!" Concubine Xu Xian narrowed her eyes, "I changed my clothes, but this palace won't recognize me."

Why can't you recognize it? She was absolutely stunning. When she was only wearing coarse linen clothes, she was already too beautiful, but now she has changed into expensive clothes, saying that it is Di Ji, I am afraid that some people will believe it.

Concubine Xu Xian squeezed the veil tightly and said with a sneer: "Bengong heard that you and Young Master Yan are getting married. You are really good at it. You seduced Bengong's son, and turned around and married King Yan's heir."

Yu Wan sighed slowly: "Where can the court lady have any means? It's just young and beautiful."

"you!"

For a palace concubine who is getting old day by day, there is nothing more cruel than this.

Concubine Xu Xian immediately changed her face, pointed at her nose and said, "Daughter, kneel down for this palace!"

Yu Wan raised her eyes lightly, and calmly met Concubine Xu Xian's gaze: "Niangniang, the minister's wife is no longer a cook, and the minister's wife's knees only kneel on the emperor's queen, not the palace concubine."

Chapter 259 [V116] Black Belly Wan Wan (Three Updates)

A palace concubine slapped Concubine Xu Xian in the face like a loud slap. Concubine Xu Xian had endured for so many years in the harem, killing Concubine Li, the queen, and many others who had competed with her for love. A woman, she finally got the phoenix seal she dreamed of and became the real master of the harem. After she was intoxicated and thought that she was already uncrowned, Yu Wan beat her back to her original shape and told her plainly that no matter how high she climbed. How tall is always just a concubine beside the emperor!

Concubine Xu Xian's face sank like a cloudy sky.

But what Yu Wan said was right, the future Princess Yan did not need to kneel a palace concubine.

Seeing the arrogant and domineering appearance of this slut, Concubine Xu Xian only hated that she was allowed to kneel too little in Xianfu Palace.

Concubine Xu Xian smiled coldly: "Do you think that I don't need to kneel to Ben Gong, and that Ben Gong will have nothing to do with you?"

Yu Wanyun said calmly: "It is true that if the niangniang wants to make things difficult for me, there are many ways, but niangniang, don't forget that you are not the first person in the harem to cover the sky with one hand. The queen moved into the Zhaoyang Palace. Do you have to ask the empress what you want to do to the court lady?"

Is this palace need to ask her? But a queen without real power.

Concubine Xu Xian thought so in her heart, but she said slyly on her face: "Let's take the queen to suppress the palace, and the queen's phoenix body violates the peace. Why bother her with such a trivial matter?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the female envoy Cui led several little palace maids and eunuchs over. She first bowed to Concubine Xu Xian: "I have seen Concubine Xian." Then she turned to look at Yu Wan who was beside her, and said with a gentle smile, "Just now, I heard that the young lady entered the palace to see the queen, and the empress waited for a long time and did not see the young lady. It turned out that she was delayed here."

Yu Wan glanced at Concubine Xu Xian and said, "Thanks to the love of Concubine Xian, I exchanged a few words with me."

Concubine Xu Xian's eyes swept back and forth between Yu Wan and Envoy Cui. No one would believe that they were first acquaintances because of their familiarity. Concubine Xu Xian's eyes flashed a meaningful light, and she said to Envoy Cui: "Bengong also wants to visit the queen, why don't we go together."

The queen was seriously injured, and Concubine Xu Xian was dressed so brightly and movingly that a fool would believe that she had come to see the queen on a special trip, and it was almost the same to confuse the emperor.

The female envoy Cui and Yu Wan did not tell the truth, and went to Zhaoyang Palace with her after Xu Xian's sedan chair.

The emperor asked Eunuch Wang to select a group of palace servants to send to the queen, and the queen was no longer deserted.

The queen was sitting on the head of the bed wearing a wipe forehead, her face was still a little pale, but she was in good spirits. It seemed that the news of the queen's return to favor had already spread. In addition to Yu Wan, there were several daughters and a daughter of a family of hairpins who came to visit today. The royal wife.

The imperial family ordered the wife to be the queen's daughter-in-law, the first imperial concubine.

Yu Wan learned a half-understood from Wan Ma, she didn't quite understand what this posture meant, she only knew that Concubine Xu Xian's face became a little worried when she saw the daughters.

"Niangniang, Concubine Xian and Mrs. Yan Shao have come to visit you." The female envoy Cui reported.

The Queen had seen it long ago, and was just waiting for the female envoy Cui to speak, when she heard a surprised smile and said, "Why did the younger sister come with the young lady?"

Yu Wan stepped forward and saluted. She had already given a big gift when they first met, but today it is enough to just give a blessing.

Concubine Xu Xian stepped forward and bowed in a polite manner: "My sister, please give my sister a favor."

The queen smiled dignifiedly and kindly: "I haven't seen her for many years, my sister is still the same, but this palace is already old."

still graceful? In front of this group of little girls like flowers and bones?

I really don't know if this is a sincere compliment to her or a mockery of her.

Concubine Xu Xian said without a smile: "Sister is joking, but she is seriously injured and her face is paler. When her phoenix is healthy and healthy, she will be as prosperous as a peony, and the country will be fragrant."

The Queen smiled dotingly: "Sister's mouth is still so flattering."

After saying that, the queen looked at Yu Wan, "Young madam hasn't seen the eldest concubine and my family relatives, right?"

Several female relatives stood up.

The eldest princess sat upright.

Yu Wan greeted her with blessings, she bowed back and bowed, and then several female relatives greeted Yu Wan.

The Queen personally introduced her family relatives. In the end, there was a daughter who stayed by the side of the First Princess. The Queen smiled and said, "This is Miss Yun from Duke Dingguo's mansion."

No wonder Concubine Xu Xian's face was ugly. The Duke Dingguo's mansion was loyal and good for three generations, with outstanding children and military officials. In the eyes of the court and His Majesty, her influence was not much inferior to that of the Prime Minister's mansion. Concubine.

Dingguo Gongfu is naturally unwilling to be a little concubine, but what if it is the future imperial concubine?

A few people accompanied the queen to talk for a while, and Concubine Xu Xian couldn't be bothered. She supported the bead hairpin on her temples, got up and said, "There is something else in the palace, so I will go back first, and come to visit my sister another day."

"Send Concubine Xian." The queen said to the female envoy Cui.

"No need." Concubine Xu Xian said.

Yu Wan stood up with a smile and said, "It's time for me to say goodbye when it's getting late. If concubine Xian doesn't mind, I'll take her out."

It would be inhumane to refuse again.

Concubine Xu Xian really didn't say anything else and left Zhaoyang Palace with Yu Wan.

The eunuchs carried the sedan chair forward, Concubine Xu Xian waved her hand, and the eunuchs withdrew wisely.

From Zhaoyang Palace to Xianfu Palace, we need to pass through Taiye Pond. The palace people followed from a distance, and did not dare to approach rashly without the order of Concubine Xu Xian.

When walked under a weeping willow tree, Concubine Xu Xian stopped in her footsteps: "Miss Yu, honestly explain to Ben Gong, did the fire in Fengqi Palace start by someone from the Young Master's Mansion?"

Yu Wan looked at the shimmering water and said, "Why did Niangniang say this?"

Concubine Xu Xian coldly snorted: "I know the Queen's temperament better than you. She has neither the ability nor the courage."

Yu Wan lightly pulled the corners of her lips: "So the Empress is definitely the Young Lord's Mansion? How can I hear the rumor that the murderer is actually the Empress?"

Concubine Xu Xian looked at Yu Wan coldly and said, "That's not the rumor you spread!"

Yu Wan's expression was not frightened at all: "So what? What if it's not? Is empress scared?"

Concubine Xu Xian's fingernails were pinched into the flesh: "Family Yu, don't think that you can ignore this palace by marrying into the young master's mansion. Is it in the hands of the trash? The eldest prince has nothing to do, can he support this country? His Majesty just listened to the slander and misunderstood Ben Gong, so he let the queen come out to beat Ben Gong, the son of Ben Gong is His Majesty's favorite. My prince, it's not good for you to offend Ben Gong! Ben Gong advises you to stop. For the sake of your youth and ignorance, Ben Gong can forgive you for the past, but if you continue to be obsessed with it, you will be blamed for being rude to you! "

Yu Wan asked in a relaxed manner, "Why is the niangniang being rude to me?"

"Niangniang!"

Concubine Xu Xian just opened her mouth when a melodious girl's voice came from not far away.

Concubine Xu Xian restrained the anger that Yu Wan had provoked, and slowly turned her head, revealing a gentle smile: "Why is Shu'er here?"

The person who came was not someone else, but Han Jingshu, the daughter of the prime minister's residence.

Han Jingshu was dressed in a pink and white dress. She was pretty and gorgeous. She carried a delicate basket in her hand, and walked towards Concubine Xu Xian innocently.

"I've seen the empress!" Han Jingshu gave a lively salute, "Isn't the queen ill? My mother brought me and my sister to visit her, but I'll see the empress first!"

The news of the Queen's return to favor was released, and it was not surprising that people would come to attend to the illness one after another, and it was not surprising that Han Jingshu appeared.

"Who is she?" Han Jingshu looked at Yu Wan who was beside her. In fact, the first person Han Jingshu noticed was Yu Wan. She had never seen a woman with such an outstanding appearance and temperament. Nightmare, just one glance can make people unable to look away, but she is not stupid after all, she didn't ask Yu Wan until she said hello to Concubine Xian.

Concubine Xu Xian likes Han Jingshu's sense of proportion. She looks innocent but is not stupid at all. Only such a woman can become an excellent virtuous inner helper.

Concubine Xu Xian introduced: "Young Master Yan's new wife."

"Mrs. Yan Shao." Han Jingshu bowed and said innocently and lively, "My surname is Han, and my boudoir name is Jingshu."

"Miss Han." Yu Wan nodded slightly.

This girl Han looked ignorant, but she was actually a smart person, because Yu Wan noticed that when Concubine Xu Xian introduced herself as a woman, the alert in her eyes disappeared instantly.

Wouldn't she think that she appeared by Concubine Xu Xian's side because Concubine Xu Xian wanted to choose a concubine for Yan Huaijing?

Yu Wan wanted to laugh.

Because although she was not the concubine that Concubine Xu Xian chose for Yan Huaijing, Yan Huaijing had been entangled with her, and even risked being discovered on the wedding day to take her away from the sedan chair, Han Jingshu was still too young, I think that once a woman is married, she will no longer please men, but some men are good at this.

"Has your second highness entered the palace today?" Han Jingshu asked Concubine Xu Xian coquettishly.

Concubine Xu Xian smiled dotingly: "He comes to greet me every day, what do you think?"

Han Jingshu lowered her head shyly.

"I have nothing to do, I'll retire first." Yu Wan was also very tired to be sandwiched between this "mother-in-law" pair.

"The flowers there are pretty good, Shu'er, go and pick them for Ben Gong." Concubine Xu Xian opened Han Jingshu, looked at Yu Wan and changed her face for a second, "If Ben Gong just now, you'd better think about it seriously."

Yu Wan smiled lightly and said, "When the maiden threatens me, should you at least ask your son what he did on my wedding day?"

Concubine Xu Xian frowned.

Yu Wan said calmly, "Your son told me personally that once he becomes the emperor, he will take me into the palace. Can the empress accommodate me at that time?"

Concubine Xu Xian's complexion changed: "You...you are talking nonsense!"

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Is it a nonsense that the maiden asks the second highness to understand, instead of worrying about me here, the maiden should think about how to take care of the second highness and let him marry Miss Han in peace! After all, the maiden's Feng Yin is about to lose his grip, and if he loses the backing of the Prime Minister's Mansion, the throne of the Second Highness will be in danger."

After saying that, Yu Wan didn't look at her anymore, bowed her head, and walked away without looking back.

Concubine Xu Xian took her away so arrogantly that she dared to threaten her. She immediately became furious, glanced at Taiye Pool beside her, took a few steps forward and reached out her hand, pushing Yu Wan down!

However, Yu Wan did not fall into the water alone. Han Jingshu was picking flowers by the pond, and Yu Wan grabbed her and pulled her into the water together.

"what--"

Han Jingshu screamed.

She doesn't know water!

Concubine Xu Xian was terrified, she did not expect that Yu Wan, a black hearted child, would pull Han Jingshu into the water at a critical moment!

What does she want to do? Does death also pull Han Jingshu as a back pad? !

Concubine Xu Xian couldn't watch Han Jingshu's accident, and hurriedly called the palace servants not far away: "What are you doing? Why don't you go into the water to save people?"

Palace people thumped into the water like dumplings.

"Well....."

Han Jingshu struggled in the water and quickly sank.

Concubine Xu Xian was so anxious that she broke out in cold sweat: "Save Miss Han! Save Miss Han for this palace!"

The palace people swam towards Han Jingshu.

No one cares about Yu Wan's life or death.

Just saving Han Jingshu was not as easy as he thought. Han Jingshu's foot was entangled in a vine at the bottom of the lake.

Han Jingshu couldn't hold her breath anymore, showing a painful look in the water.

At this moment, a strong figure plunged into the water.

Han Jingshu's eyes lit up, Second Highness!

Han Jingshu was so excited that she forgot that it was underwater, opened her mouth to call him, but took a gulp of water.

Fortunately, Yan Huaijing swam towards her, she stretched out her arms and wanted to plunge into Yan Huaijing's arms, but Yan Huaijing didn't seem to see her at all, and swam straight in front of her.

She saw that Yan Huaijing hugged the woman who was married and rescued her ashore.

Chapter 260 [V117] Jealous Nine Brothers

"Shuer! Shuer!"

Concubine Xu Xian saw that Yan Huaijing jumped into the water and rescued the woman without saying a word. She thought it was Han Jingshu, so she hurried over, but when she looked closely and found out that it was Yu Wan, her mind went blank with a buzzing sound. .

Han Jingshu was finally rescued by the palace servants, but she fainted due to choking on too much water. The experienced old lady hurriedly pressed her chest and spit out the lake water that was squeezed in her chest. Han Jingshu woke up leisurely. However, her whole face was not right.

Concubine Xu Xian couldn't take care of Yu Wan for a while, so she hurriedly asked the palace servants to carry her sedan chair and sent Han Jingshu to Xianfu Palace.

"Come here too!" Before leaving, Concubine Xu Xian shouted at Yan Huaijing, who was all wet.

Yan Huaijing glanced at Yu Wan who was gasping for breath, Li'er took the cloak and walked forward, wrapped her young lady around her, and blocked Yan Huaijing's sight with her body.

Yan Huaijing left with a complicated look.

As soon as she entered the side hall of Xianfu Palace, Yan Huaijing was scolded by Concubine Xu Xian, "...you, what do you think? Shu'er and that woman fell into the water at the same time, how could you

save that woman? Shu Er is your fiancée! She has already been married to a woman! She is Yan Jiuchao's wife! Under the eyes of the public, you abandoned Shu Er to save her, have you ever thought about the consequences?!"

He didn't think about the consequences, but he forgot everything the moment he jumped into the water. He only knew that he couldn't let her have an accident, otherwise he would regret it for the rest of his life.

"You...you're really going to **** me off!" The son didn't speak, and Concubine Xu Xian felt that she had punched the cotton. If this was the adopted prince, she would have beat him out long ago, but it was a piece that fell off her body. Meat, what can she do? She is also very desperate!

Concubine Xu Xian pressed her sore brows and said, "Mrs. Han and Second Miss Han have gone to the Queen's bedroom. I have already sent them news. They will come over later, please be nice to me, don't say anything wrong, do you hear me!"

The Han family has a total of three daughters. The eldest young lady is married to the son of the governor of Wancheng; the second young lady's wedding date has been set, and the target is Mrs. Han's nephew. No contact, and inadvertently attracted a governor of Wancheng. This is such a good family, and Quan Dazhou can't find a better one. Why doesn't her son know how to cherish it?

Concubine Xu Xian has a headache!

When Mrs. Han and Second Miss Han got the news and rushed to Xianfu Palace, Concubine Xu Xian was already guarding in front of Han Jingshu's bed, and Yan Huaijing stayed outside the screen to avoid suspicion.

He didn't go to see Mrs. Han, and Mrs. Han didn't even look at him, and walked over in front of him with his second daughter.

"The minister's wife greets the empress." Madam Han saluted her blessed body, and her second daughter also saluted after her.

Concubine Xu Xian hurriedly held her hand: "Mrs. Han, please get up quickly, and Rouer don't be too polite."

Second Miss Han Jingrou waited until her mother got up before following along.

Mrs. Han came to the bed and looked at the aggrieved little daughter, her eyes were red, then she said to Concubine Xu Xian: "I heard that Shu'er fell into the water, causing trouble to the empress."

trouble? It was because of her that Han Jingshu fell into the water. Of course, it was difficult for her to speak. She couldn't say that she pushed Yu Wan on purpose, but Yu Wan pulled Han Jingshu again, which caused both of them to fall into the water.

Besides, she could hear the worry in Mrs. Han's tone. She didn't really think that Han Jingshu was causing trouble for herself.

The Prime Minister's Mansion is not a royal family, but it is a hairpin, and even in front of the emperor, it is confident. Han Jingshu's marriage to the second prince is definitely not a high-profile, at best, it is a match.

Concubine Xu Xian said with a face ashamed: "It's all my fault for this palace. I just focus on enjoying the scenery and forget about the moss overgrown area. Mrs. Yan Shao accidentally slipped and bumped into Shu'er, and both fell into the water."

Concubine Xu Xian picked herself cleanly inside and out. She firmly believed that Mrs. Han would not go to Yu Wan for evidence, and Yu Wan could not prove that she pushed her.

Does Mrs. Han care about the reason for falling into the water?

Mrs. Han glanced at Yan Huaijing behind the screen.

Concubine Xu Xian immediately understood and said with an annoyed expression: "This child is really going to be mad at me. He went into the water to save Shu'er, but he saved the wrong person. Fortunately, Shu'er is fine. If there are three strengths and two weaknesses, I will see what he will do!"

In his words, Yan Huaijing was very concerned about Han Jingshu, and without Han Jingshu, he would die.

There were many people at that time, and when Yan Huaijing arrived, the two of them had already sunk into the water. It was not impossible to save the wrong person in a hurry, but Mrs. Han had to listen to Yan Huaijing's admission.

Concubine Xu Xian asked the maid to lower the curtain to cover Han Jingrou, and then asked the **** to remove the screen, and Yan Huaijing, still dripping with water, suddenly appeared in front of several people.

Han Jingrou was guarding her younger sister and did not interfere with the elders and the second prince.

Mrs. Han's eyes fell on Yan Huaijing's face without blinking, and she said without anger: "Second Highness, did you deliberately not save Shu'er or did you save it wrongly?"

I am not wrong.

These words stuck in Yan Huaijing's throat.

Concubine Xu Xian kept winking at Yan Huaijing. At first, it was a threat, and then it slowly turned into a plea. The queen left Fengqi Palace and joined forces with the young master's mansion. They could not lose the powerful arm of the prime minister's mansion.

Yan Huaijing clenched her fists and made a decision in her heart: "I..."

"Mother." Han Jingrou said, "My sister is awake."

Mrs. Han gave Yan Huaijing a deep look and left her to the bed. Concubine Xu Xian didn't know if she should breathe a sigh of relief, and waved her hand to Yan Huaijing to change her clothes.

"Shu'er, what do you think?" The palace maid opened the curtain, and Mrs. Han came to sit beside the bed and held her daughter's cold hand.

Han Jingshu said weakly, "I'm fine, mother, I want to go home."

Mrs. Han patted her daughter's hand: "Okay, go back to the house, mother will bring it back to the house!"

Concubine Xu Xian was willing to explain a few more words, but Mrs. Han's icy expression seemed to be unable to hear a word. Mrs. Han and her second daughter took Han Jingshu away from Xianfu Palace, and Concubine Xu Xian was in a state of confusion.

If Han Jingshu was an ignorant little girl, she might have believed what she said just now, but she was too smart, and it was impossible to tell whether her son saved her by mistake.

Concubine Xu Xian used to like Han Jingshu's intelligence, but now she wished she was stupid.

Concubine Xu Xian glared at her son in disgust: "What are you doing here? Why don't you go and send Mrs. Han and the Prime Minister's Mansion to make amends!"

In the side hall of Zhaoyang Palace, Yu Wan also changed her clothes and was about to leave the palace and return to the palace. There was too much movement in Taiye Lake, and the envoy Cui was also shocked. The envoy Cui brought the wet Yu Wan back to Zhaoyang Palace. They prepared hot water, and ordered the doctor to boil a bowl of **** soup.

The clothes were prepared by Yu Wan in the carriage. It took Li'er some time to get the shirts. Yu Wan drank the **** soup and took a bath, and the cold air in her body was forced out, but she was still not feeling well, her head hurt!

Today, she really saw the figure of the second prince from a distance before she deliberately pulled Han Jingshu into the water. She wanted to bet that Yan Huaijing would leave Han Jingshu to save her.

Of course, she knew water, and her water was good. She planned to wait for Yan Huaijing to swim over and then swim up on her own. It was enough for Han Jingshu to see her being abandoned by Yan Huaijing. What she planned to change was the moment she retreated. My head hit a big rock underwater. Fortunately, there was resistance underwater and it didn't break, but it got a big bag.

Surely you can't do bad things?

Yu Wan touched the bag above her head.

sh!

It hurts, it hurts!

Luckily, Yan Huaijing was quite well-behaved in the public eye. After getting out of the water, he only grabbed her shoulders and dragged her to the shore. After that, he handed her over to the palace servant at Taiye Pond. There is not much physical contact.

Yu Wan thanked the queen, and then took Li'er out of the palace.

The carriage stopped at the gate of the palace, and the little sister Tao'er who was guarding outside the carriage turned pale.

Yu Wan snorted, opened the curtain and got into the carriage, not surprisingly seeing Yan Jiuchao sitting in the carriage with a cold expression.

Seeing this look of wanting to eat people, Wei Dao terrified her personal maid.

Concubine Xu Xian would suppress everything that happened in Taiye Lake, but she could not hide it from others, and seeing how dark his face was, he already knew that she was rescued by Yan Huaijing.

Yu Wan lowered the curtain of the car, sat down obediently beside him, and explained, "I didn't mean to... No, I did, but I didn't mean to approach Yan Huaijing..."

, the more you draw, the darker you get.

"I hurt." Yu Wan's words changed.

Yan Jiuchao still had an ice cube face on his face.

Yu Wan handed over her head: "Look, it's all swollen."

Yan Jiuchao's gaze fell on the top of her head, just a little closer to the back of her head, where there was indeed a big hard bag swollen.

"Should!"

His mouth was not friendly, but he took a medicine bottle in his hand, opened the bottle cap, dipped his slender jade-like fingertips with dark red ointment, and smeared a little bit on her big hard bag.

Her wound was hot, his fingertips were cold, and his movements were gentle and soft, so comfortable that Yu Wan couldn't help narrowing her eyes and gently humming.

That night, she also had the same voice.

Yan Jiuchao's throat tightened: "Don't make a sound!"

Yu Wan was stunned, the sky is clear, I can't even have a voice? !

Yu Wan's wound was covered with dark red ointment, and it looked like it was bleeding. Several little **** were so distressed that they were about to cry with a wow, so Yu Wan hurriedly hugged them: "It doesn't hurt, it doesn't hurt. It really doesn't hurt."

The three looked at her tearfully.

Yu Wan tilted her head and thought for a while: "In this way, if you give your mother a hug, it won't hurt."

The three of them stood on the bed, their little hands resting on Yu Wan's shoulders, and they gave her a very serious snort.

It is still her son who loves her the most!

Until he went to bed at night, Yan Jiuchao's face was blue, and the three little guys fell asleep on the bed. Yu Wan pulled Yan Jiuchao's sleeve: "Are you still angry?"

Think about it from a different position, and she would be angry if he changed her. If he fell into the water today and let Yan Ruyi rescue him, she would be depressed for a long time.

"I really didn't think I would hit a rock, I was stunned."

This is the truth. With her water ability, Yan Huaijing couldn't catch up with her at all, but it was also because she was too strong underwater that she would backlash so much when she hit a stone. She was stunned for two seconds and waited to return. When he was overwhelmed, Yan Huaijing had already been dragged ashore.

"Don't stop talking, you are bored in your heart and I don't know what you think, so I will be overheard." She told him her feelings frankly.

Yan Jiuchao hesitated for a while, and finally spoke up: "I am a woman of Yan Jiuchao, you don't need to use bitterness."

Yu Wan was stunned: "You're mad at this..."

"Otherwise, why do you think I'm angry?" Yan Jiuchao frowned.

Yu Wan whispered: "I thought you were angry that I was saved by him, and that you were angry with him..."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the top of the tent and interrupted her: "In that case, I'm glad he saved you."

Nothing beats your life.

Yu Wan was stunned. Eight times out of ten, this guy was able to anger people to death, but he cherished a person beyond the imagination of ordinary people. Some of those stinky bugs.

This is Yan Jiu Dynasty, her Yan Jiu Dynasty.

Yu Wan gently held his hand.

He retracted his long fingers and intertwined them with hers.

Yu Wan smiled softly and closed her eyes with peace of mind.

"Are you really not jealous?"

"Shut up!"

Well, still jealous.

Yu Wan gave him a funny look, closed her eyes, and fell asleep sweetly.

There was even breathing in his ears. Yan Jiuchao clenched her hand tightly, so strong that he almost smashed her bones together with his own. After a long while, he took a deep breath, released his strength, and gently pulled She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

The misunderstanding between the couple was resolved, but Concubine Xu Xian's crisis had just arrived. After all, the Prime Minister's residence did not easily forgive Yan Huaijing. The next day, the emperor called Concubine Xu Xian to the imperial study.

Concubine Xu Xian was not summoned for many days, but she was suddenly able to face the Holy Spirit, but she was not happy at all. She used her toes to think of what the emperor had announced to her. Along the way, she thought a lot of words to excuse Yan Huaijing, but the last sentence was unexpected. It didn't work either.

"What did your majesty say? Queen... Queen she..."

The emperor said sternly: "Her body is fine, the marriage of the fifth child will be handed over to her!"

The Queen took charge of King Cheng's marriage a few days after leaving Fengqi Palace? Although King Cheng was raised in Fengqi Palace for a period of time when he was young, the Queen was considered half of his mother, and it would be more appropriate for the Queen to handle his marriage, but if this was the case, why didn't he leave the marriage to the Queen earlier? It was clearly the Prime Minister's Mansion who complained to His Majesty, and His Majesty was venting his anger on behalf of the Prime Minister's Mansion, and beating their mother and son along with the punishment!

If the queen did things beautifully, wouldn't it be logical to return to Fengyin in the future?

Concubine Xu Xian is not well.