

## Toddler 261

### Chapter 261 [V118] Past and present life (two more)

After the incident of falling into the water, an \*\*\*\* in the palace went to the young master's mansion to ask Yu Wan what happened that day. Yu Wan had already heard what Concubine Xu Xian said. Concubine Xu Xian said that she had accidentally knocked Han Jingshu down when she fell into the water. What did she do? Maybe accidentally knocked Han Jingshu down? She clearly pulled her down on purpose.

"I don't know what's going on either. It seems that someone pushed me from behind. The niangniang was standing behind me at the time. Why don't you ask the niangniang if she saw any suspicious people?"

It was just that the murderer was Concubine Xu Xian.

Yu Wan has no evidence, but some things do not need evidence, depending on what the other party wants to believe. I heard that the next court's prime minister had an interview with the emperor alone, and then the emperor handed over the marriage between King Cheng and the county lord of the Xiongnu to the queen. , who can say that the emperor and the prime minister's residence are not suspicious of Xu Xianfei?

"Young Madam, is this the end of the matter? She pushed you!" Li'er said behind Yu Wan with a basket.

Yu Wan cut a rose and put it in Li'er's basket: "She pushed me, and I also dragged Han Jingshu. No one can run away if I'm really punished."

It's good now - Concubine Xu Xian was suspected by the emperor, Yan Huaijing and the Prime Minister's mansion were separated, she finally didn't bump a big bag in the water in vain.

"Ma'am, the basket is full, are these enough? If there are not enough servants, go get another basket." Li'er carried the basket to Yu Wan and said.

Yu Wan glanced at the basket full of roses and nodded, "It should be enough."

Xiao Xianggong is jealous. Yu Wan plans to make something he likes to coax him. Rose brine is a good choice, but it is not the main feature of today. She asked someone to bring hawthorn. It is dried hawthorn meat, with the core removed, and the taste is more sour and mellow than the hawthorn powder on the market.

"Would you like to put sugar?" Li'er asked as she slapped her hands.

Yu Wan divided the mashed hawthorn in half and put it in another bowl: "Put two pieces of rock candy."

Pear knocked two large pieces of rock candy into it, looked curiously at the bowl without sugar, and felt sore teeth just looking at it.

Seemingly aware of her doubts, Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips and said, "Your young master has suddenly become sour."

Li'er opened her mouth wide, why doesn't this sound right... The person who became sour after the big marriage shouldn't be you, young lady?

The hawthorn cake was dipped in rose brine. The sugar-free one was sent to Yan Jiuchao's study, and the sugary one was left for the three little guys. After finishing this, it was time to go to Wanmao to learn the rules. Yu Wan packed up and set out, and just after leaving Qingfengyuan, she bumped into Uncle Wan who was in a hurry.

"Uncle Wan." Yu Wan greeted.

"Young Madam." Uncle Wan bowed and asked, "Are you going to Grandma Wan's class?"

Yu Wan nodded: "Today Wanma wants to test my rules and family tree."

The genealogy is not a big problem, she basically wrote it down, that is, those etiquette rules that need to be demonstrated in person are not the essence, I am afraid that she will be punished by Wanma.

Uncle Wan saw Yu Wan's appearance of going to be punished, and couldn't help laughing: "Mother Wan's grand-nephew is in Beijing, she just told me that she will give you a vacation today, and I will test you again tomorrow."

Yu Wan feels like she has saved her life!

"By the way, there are more." Uncle Wan said, "Cui female envoy came and brought two satin and tea leaves from Jiangnan."

"Why did you give it again? Didn't you just reward a lot of things?" Yu Wan wondered.

The matter of Taiye Lake will not be hidden from anyone, Uncle Wan and Ying Thirteen. Uncle Wan said: "The queen probably thought that the young lady was trying to deal with the Second Highness and Concubine Xu Xian in order to help her regain the phoenix seal."

This is really her fault, she is not for the queen, she just wants to avenge the revenge that Yan Huaijing took away on the wedding day.

"All the rewards have been rewarded, so just accept them." Uncle Wan said.

The tone of        didn't seem to be the Queen's great affection, but more like he had received a few sesame flatbreads and didn't have to worry about it at all.

Yu Wan thought, she is now the mistress of the young master's mansion, her vision should keep up with Yan Jiuchao's height, and she can no longer make a fuss about two satin and a few tins of tea as she did in the countryside.

Uncle Wan didn't understand what she was thinking, so he smiled generously and said, "It's okay, I'll get used to it gradually."

"Yan Wang's mansion...is it bigger than the young master's mansion?" Yu Wan asked.

Uncle Wan and You Rong said, "That's natural."

Only when you go to Yancheng will you understand what a real rich paradise is.

"So I really can't be so petty." Yu Wan murmured, she married Yan Jiuchao, not only the mistress of the young master's mansion, but also the mistress of the entire Yancheng, she had to get used to her identity as soon as possible.

With Mama Wan away, Yu Wan rarely takes a day off. She intends to take a few little guys to the streets. She actually wants to visit Shangguan Yan in Xiao Mansion. She is her mother-in-law anyway. It's just that she couldn't make up her mind whether Yan Jiuchao would be happy.

Just when she was thinking about whether to speak up to convince Yan Jiuchao, a servant from the outer courtyard hurriedly came to Qingfengyuan.

"What's the matter?" Li'er blocked him at the door.

The little servant said, "Miss Li'er, please bring a message to the young lady, the second son has an accident!"

"What happened to my second brother?" Yu Wan stepped out.

The little servant bowed and said, "I don't know much about the little one. It was the news delivered by the servants of the Guozijian. It is said that I am in a hurry. Do you want to..."

"Where are the people?" Yu Wan asked.

The servant said: "At the gate of the mansion!"

The handyman who came to deliver the news, surnamed Zhang, was doing sweeping in the dormitory of the Guozijian. Uncle Wan worried that Yu Song was not used to it in the Guozijian and did not dare to bother Yu Wan, so he bribed a handyman to let him pay attention to Yu Song's movements. If you have anything, you will go directly to the Young Lord's Mansion to report.

The handyman sneaked out of the Guozijian, so he had to hurry back after delivering the news.

Yu Wan asked him to make a long story short.

Servant Zhang said: "I can't tell, anyway, Young Master Yu and the people from Chengxintang got into a fight!"

Yu Wan has inquired about some news about Guozijian, and she knows that Guozijian has six halls. Among them, Zhengyi Hall, Chongzhi Hall, and Guangye Hall are the first graders, Xiudao Hall and Chengxin Hall are the second graders, and the highest is the Fangxing Hall, also known as the Fangxing Hall. In the upper house, the students in the upper house are eligible to be received by the emperor after examination and selection. If the emperor approves, they can be directly awarded official positions.

Guozijian's supervisors are not divided into classes by age, but only by grades. Yu Song was admitted to the class and had a poor background, so he was only admitted to Class B of Guangyetang.

Yu Wan couldn't understand how Yu Song would fight with the people from Chengxintang, it's all over the top.

"The young master will leave the study in a while, and you tell him I'm going to the Imperial College." You have to tell Yan Jiuchao where to go, but it was too late to say it in person, so Yu Wan ordered Tao'er to take Li'er to the carriage.

Guozijian, Yu Song, the client, and the onlookers were called out of the dormitory and stood in the open space outside the bamboo forest. Master Liao and a master surnamed Sun stared at them sternly.

Yu Wan walked towards this side, and heard the voice of an unknown master from afar, and said in a cold tone, "What's going on? Why did the two of you fight?"

"He stole something from me!" The person who fought with Yu Song said that from the injury, he obviously suffered a big loss. Half of his face was swollen and his fist was broken.

"I didn't steal!" Yu Song said.

The supervisor pointed to Yu Song's nose and said, "You stole it! I found it under your bunk! If you don't believe me, ask them! They entered the house with me! You... did you all see it? I found a silver note from his bed?"

The onlookers nodded silently.

It turned out to be stealing, but Yu Wan was relieved to hear this. She knew Yu Song's temperament too well. He might fight others because of other things, but he would definitely not steal. If this is the reason, then Yu Song Even if he has been wronged, there is still room for improvement.

Yu Wan stepped forward and met the two masters politely: "...I am Yu Jiansheng's younger sister, and her husband's family name is Yan."

The eyes of the supervisors fell on Yu Wan. Yu Song was considered handsome in the village, but he was not so dazzling among so many romantic boys and brothers in the capital. They did not expect Yu Song to have such a beautiful sister.

Don't you say Yu Song is from the village? His sister doesn't look like this!

This group of supervisors may not know Yu Wan's identity, but Master Liao and Master Sun do. Their brows furrowed. The first reaction was that the new lady of the Young Master's Mansion was going to use power to suppress them.

Master Liao said neither humbly nor arrogantly: "My surname is Liao, Yu Song's master, this is Master Sun, and Liu Jiansheng is his student."

Liu Jiansheng? Is that the man who was "stealed" by Yu Song?

Yu Wan looked at him, and it happened that Liu Jiansheng was also looking at Yu Wan. The two looked at each other and stared at someone who was discovered. Liu Jiansheng was in a panic, and quickly lowered his eyes, but Yu Wan was really beautiful, he endured it. He kept looking at him secretly again and again.

Yu Song gritted his teeth softly: "Look at my sister again! Dig out your eyeballs!"

Liu Jiansheng shivered.

Yu Wan walked up to Liu Jiansheng: "This supervisor, you said that my brother stole your banknote, did you see him steal it with your own eyes? Or did you just search it out from under his bed? If that's the case, it's someone else who stole it. Now, hiding under my brother's bunk?"

The breeze blew slowly, shaking the delicate fragrance of Yu Wan's body, and Liu Jiansheng was agitated.

Yu Song kicked him!

"Master, look! He beat me again!" Liu Jiansheng complained.

The two masters looked at his rudeness and did not stand up for him.

Liu Jiansheng knew that he was wrong, touched his nose angrily, and said, "Although I didn't see him stealing with my own eyes, someone saw him enter my house. Before I went out, the banknotes were still there, and when I came back, the banknotes were gone. already."

"Who saw him enter your house?" Yu Wan asked.

"Zhao Heng." Liu Jiansheng said.

Yu Wan looked at Yu Song, Yu Song nodded, he did go to Liu Jiansheng and Zhao Heng's dormitory, but not to steal something, but he went wrong, and when he saw Zhao Heng, he understood that it was not his own house, hurry out.

Yu Wan asked Liu Jiansheng, "Why don't you suspect Zhao Heng? He is also in the house, and he has always been there. His time to commit the crime is more mature. My brother came out as soon as he entered. He is not familiar with you. Where is the ticket hidden, how can he steal it in such a short time?"

Liu Jiansheng was questioned.

After a long while, he stammered, "... Zhao... Zhao Heng doesn't know how to steal things..."

Yu Wan asked, "Zhao Heng can't, can my brother do it? You don't think my brother is pleasing to the eye, and you deliberately framed and framed my brother, right?"

"I didn't!" Liu Jiansheng was furious.

"Brother Liu! Brother Liu!" Another supervisor who lived with Zhao Heng and Liu Jiansheng ran over, panting, "I found it, it's Ding Gui'er! He...he admitted it himself!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Wan saw Ying Shisan carrying a shivering young man over.

Ding Gui'er is also a supervisor. In the past, he had a little problem with things, but he never got caught. This time, he set his eyes on Liu Jiansheng, and while Liu Jiansheng and his companions were away, he slipped into Liu Jiansheng and a few others. After stealing Liu Jiansheng's dormitory, he found that the banknote was missing. In a panic, he broke into Yu Song's dormitory and tucked the banknote under the bed of the new supervisor.

Ding Gui'er is a repeat offender, with quick hands and feet, and strong anti-reconnaissance ability, but in front of Ying Shisan, all such tricks are not enough.



Ying Thirteen was a killer, and he could scare Ding Guier to death, but Ding Guier didn't dare to hide anything, and explained his crime like a bean.

Yu Song's crime of theft was cleared. It was Liu Jiansheng who wronged Yu Song, and Liu Jiansheng started the fight first. Even though Yu Song was a bit heavier, wasn't this what Liu Jiansheng asked for?

Guozijian fired Ding Guier and fined Liu Jiansheng and Yu Song for copying books.

Yu Wan thanked the Master and apologized.

Although the fight between Yu Song and Liu Jiansheng was provoked by Liu Jiansheng, Yu Song was really too ruthless. If the master didn't arrive in time, Liu Jiansheng would be crippled, not to mention all the tables, chairs and benches in the house were broken.

Yu Song's heart is not good, he doesn't feel that he has done anything wrong, and again he will beat the surnamed Liu to death, but the appearance of his sister "kneeling" in front of others makes him feel uncomfortable.

He clenched his fists.

After sending her master away, Yu Wan gave Yu Song a bottle of gold sore medicine.

Yu Song bowed his head in embarrassment, but did not reach out to pick it up.

He may not be a piece of reading material, he does not have the cultivation of a scholar, and he wants to use his fist when he is in trouble...

Yu Wan bent her lips, looked at the scenery deep in the bamboo forest and said, "It's hard to adapt to the new identity. I'm also learning how to be a young lady, and I'm often punished by my mother."

Yu Song can't believe it, his sister is the smartest person he has ever met, can she be punished too?

Yu Wan put the golden sore medicine into his hand: "I'm going back to do my homework, mamma will test me tomorrow."

Even though he caused her so much trouble, he didn't even blame her...

Yu Song's eyes moved: "Awan..."

"Huh?" Yu Wan turned around.

Yu Song squeezed the medicine bottle and took a deep breath: "...I won't cause trouble again."

Yu Wan smiled and nodded: "It's okay to cause trouble."

...

Yu Wan walked out of Guozijian and passed a man in official uniform before getting on the carriage. Beside the man stood a boy in blue.

Yu Wan's people have all gone away, and the two are still looking in Yu Wan's direction, their brows furrowed.

"Uncle, don't you think the lady just now looks familiar?" Qi Lin asked strangely.

Gao Yuan nodded thoughtfully: "...It seems like I've seen it somewhere."

"Ah! I remembered it!" Qi Lin patted his head, "She is the village girl who rescued the sweaty horse at the station a few years ago!"

Gao Yuan frowned. He only cared about his memories that day, not paying attention to who rescued the horse that died in the post in his previous life.

"Eh? Isn't that the carriage of the young master's mansion?" Qi Lin's eyes chased Yu Wan until she got into Yan Jiuchao's carriage, "By the way, Yan Jiuchao got married, and the new wife belongs to his son. Birth mother, could it be her..."

That 80% is true, Gao Yuanxin said.

In memory, Yan Jiuchao did not have a big marriage. He lived alone until twenty-five, without finding a son or marrying a wife.

Qi Lin suddenly said: "Uncle, do you still remember the disappearance of Yan Jiuchao's child years ago?"

"What's wrong?" Gao Yuan asked.

"She rescued the child." Qi Lin said.

Gao Yuan asked, "Who did you listen to?"

Qi Lin said: "I inquired! Yan Jiuchao's son's savior is from Lianhua Village, Yan Jiuchao's wife is from Lianhua Village, can they still be two people?"

Lotus Village is only a big place, of course not two people.

The horse at the station was alive, the missing young master was found, Yan Jiuchao got married, all the changes were related to this woman... Thinking of something, Gao Yuan's eyes narrowed: "Is her surname Yu?"

Qi Lin nodded: "Well, her father is Yu Shaoqing, who robbed Yan Congming's military exploits!"

Qi Lin has inquired about matters related to Yan Jiuchao, including his wife.

is another person related to her.

Gao Yuan fell into contemplation.

## Chapter 262 [V119] Little Couple (Three Updates)

On the way back to the mansion, Gao Yuan was always silent. Qi Lin was accustomed to his uncle talking less, but he didn't feel anything wrong. It was just that when he passed by the bakery selling cakes, he greedily called his uncle twice, but he didn't hear him. Just a little bit of resentment.

"Uncle, I'm back in my room." After entering the main courtyard, Qi Lin said to his uncle.

Qi Lin left in a daze.

Gao Yuan went to the study in deep thought.

"Master." The butler walked in with two tin jars and said to Gao Yuan, "The lotus seed hearts you asked me to buy during the day, will you soak them now?"

Gao Yuan doesn't like tea, but he likes water made from lotus seeds.

"Let's have a drink." Gao Yuan said.

"Eh." The housekeeper put the jar away and made a cup of unbearable lotus seed heart tea. He drank this kind of thing once, and it was so bitter that he almost vomited, and he has never touched it since then. I don't have this hobby. After a serious illness a few years ago, it seems like a different person, and even the living habits are different.

The housekeeper put the brewed lotus heart tea on the table: "Master, do you want to read a book? Or write? I will prepare a calligraphy for you?"

"No need." Gao Yuan waved his hand.

The housekeeper said: "Then I'll retire first. What is the master's order to call me?"

Gao Yuan nodded.

The butler walked out of the study lightly.

Gao Yuan was still immersed in the shock brought by the woman, but he couldn't recover. If he remembered correctly, Yu Shaoqing's family seemed to have only a widow and a young son. His daughter died earlier than him. Unable to bear the humiliation of breaking off the marriage, she committed suicide by throwing herself into the lake, so where did this daughter come from?

and her appearance always gave him a feeling of déjà vu.

It's not likely because of the one-sided relationship with the inn, because that time, he didn't even look at the village girl at all.

So where did he see this face?

Gao Yuan pinched the aching eyebrows, took a sip of the hot lotus heart tea, and the strong bitter taste spread in his throat. At first, he was not used to drinking it, but anyone who survived only half a month with bitter gallbladder would not be able to drink it. It will no longer be unbearable for the smell of lotus seeds.

Outside the house, the butler's voice came: "Really?"

"Understood, you step back."

"Wait, what time?"

"It's alright."

After a while, the butler knocked on the door of the study: "Master, there is news from the inn."

Guozijian's sacrificial wine actually bought news in the post house, and when it reached the emperor's ears, he was afraid that he would suspect Gao Yuan's intentions.

Gao Yuan took another sip of lotus heart tea, so bitter that he lost his sense of taste, then put down the tea cup and said, "Come in."

The housekeeper pushed open the door and said in a low voice, "It's an emergency report from Wancheng for eight hundred miles. King Cheng and the county master of Xiongnu are getting married. The envoy of Nanzhao is coming to attend the wedding."

Nanzhao State is adjacent to Wancheng, and news about Nanzhao is sent by Wancheng officials.

Nanzhao country is a neighboring country of the Great Zhou Dynasty. They do not have bad relations with each other, but they do not have many exchanges. They and the Xiongnu are even more at odds with each other. This time, it is really surprising that they offered to participate in the wedding of King Cheng and the county master of the Xiongnu.

There was no such event in his memory.

Of course, there was no relationship between the Huns and Da Zhou.

But now that they are married, the visit of the envoy from Nanzhao seems to be justified.

Although Dazhou's military strength is temporarily inferior to Nanzhao, once it is married to the Xiongnu, it is not something that Nanzhao can easily handle.

Gao Yuan has no ambition to play with the court, and bribes the news is just to prepare for a rainy day. Right now, it doesn't seem to be important. It's just that the envoys from the two countries have come at the same time, and they are probably busy.

The news of the visit of the envoy of Nanzhao has not yet reached Yu Wan's ears, and even if it reaches her, she probably doesn't care much. After all, the envoy of Nanzhao is not here for her, so what has it to do with her?

Yu Wan was sitting on the carriage returning to the residence, and Yan Jiuchao was sitting beside her.

She knew that Ying Shisan was sent by Yan Jiuchao, she should thank him, but she didn't say anything.

In the end, Yu Song's matter still affected her, and she also began to doubt whether she could be the mistress of the young master's mansion. She still imagined her new identity too simple, thinking that she had lived two lives and learned a lot. Guang, can adapt to the new identity once, and can adapt to the second time, it turns out that the royal daughter-in-law is really much more difficult than the village girl...

"Ugh."

Yu Wandu sighed many times.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her strangely.

Yu Wan knew he was looking at her, but she didn't look at him, she snapped her fingers and whispered, "Yan Jiuchao, in case... I mean in case, I can't be a suitable young master's wife. what to do?"

"Then do you think I am a qualified young master?" Yan Jiuchao asked back.

Yu Wan thought about it seriously, and said sincerely, "No."

Irrelevant, notorious, stubborn and unruly... Which young master of the royal family is like him? Even the idle eldest prince knows how to invite a few masters to act in the mansion, right?

Thinking about it this way, she and he are half a pound.

Yu Wan felt much better.

Yan Jiuchao said: "You don't have to care what others think, what about qualified? What about unqualified? Yes, no, no, there are many qualified people in the world, but there is only one sitting in this position."

That's me, Yu Wan!

Yu Wan patted her little chest, her low mood instantly became full and high, she grabbed his sleeve and said, "Then Wanma will test me tomorrow, can I not go?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "You want to be beautiful."

Yu Wan's face darkened.

The blood and blood slots are empty. . . Good night. . . .

## Chapter 263 [V120] An Angry Wan Wan

This is the first spring that Yu Wan has spent in another world. I wonder if it's an illusion or not, and I feel like I just took off the padded jacket a few days ago, and then I have to change into the summer shirt—it's already in late April, I can't wear spring clothes.



Mengniang sent a few more sets of clothes one after another, no longer a watery red, but yellow, blue, green and purple. Yu Wan chose a lake blue corset skirt and covered a white transparent gauze. The whole person is immortal, spirited and attractive, and there is an indescribable coolness and comfort.

The little milk packs who were brushing their little teeth were dumbfounded.

Yu Wan walked over with a smile and rubbed their little heads: "Is your mother beautiful?"

The three of them nodded shyly.

Yu Wan smiled even more, did she admit that she was beautiful, or did she admit that she was their mother?

Yu Wan could feel that when they claimed to be their mother, their faces became less and less astonished, and now they no longer look at her in a strange way. She should be used to her being their mother, and she has forgotten Yan Ruyu.

Yu Wan put the small toothbrush made of willow branches back into their mouths: "Go on."

The three of them continued to brush their little teeth, but their black eyes were on Yu Wan's body, and they couldn't move them away.

Yan Jiuchao went out early in the morning, Yu Wan accompanied a few little guys to eat breakfast and then left for Lanfang Pavilion to accept the assessment of Wan Ma.

In fact, she didn't study for a few days. In the words of Wan Ma, the time was tight. To maximize the effect, she needed to take a small test every three days, a major test every five days, and a re-examination every ten days.

Now is the three-day quiz.

Yu Wan's theoretical grades are perfect, the royal family tree is recited like a memorization, and the historical rules are not leaked. Uncle Wan watched from the sidelines and nodded with relief. He has also lived in the palace and knows how those beautiful girls learn things. What the young lady has learned in three days is worth as much as one month, but the young lady's grades are better than all the beautiful girls.

Mother Wan couldn't make a mistake, and the ruler in her hand was not useful for a long time.

Soon, it was time for the practical part.

"Big gift." Wan Ma said in a longer tone.

Yu Wan stepped forward without looking sideways, moved her lotus step lightly, three inches in one step, raised her arms after three steps, put her hands folded in front of her forehead, and knelt down dignifiedly.

Uncle Wan's eyes flashed a hint of admiration, and this ceremony was no worse than that of the princess.

Wanma gave a wink to Li'er in the house.

Li'er put a bowl of water on top of Yu Wan's head.

"Start." Wan Ma said.

This is a very test of the balance of the body. What Wanma requires is that not only the bowl cannot be dropped, but also a drop of water cannot be spilled.

Yu Wan stood up steadily.

Uncle Wan broke a cold sweat for Yu Wan, but fortunately nothing went wrong.

"Take two steps." Wan Ma raised her chin.

Yu Wan took a few steps steadily.

Uncle Wan took a look at Grandma Wan, and seeing Grandma Wan nodded with satisfaction, a big stone fell in his heart.

At this moment, Wan Ma looked at the door behind Yu Wan, stood up suddenly, her face changed greatly: "Xiao Bao!"

turned around, the bowl of water on her head fell, the water droplets spilled all over her body, the bowl smashed on the wooden floor, and rolled several times.

Where is Xiaobao?

Let Wanma play.

The satisfied expression was deliberately made to make her slack. She was really an old fox, and she even used her motherly heart.

Mother Wan said solemnly: "You are the princess, you have to learn to not change your face when Mount Tai collapses, otherwise something really happens, you mess up first, and everyone below will mess up."

That is her son, can she not be nervous? How many mothers in the world can keep calm and calm when their own flesh and blood have an accident? The rules of the royal family can sometimes be a little inhumane.

With this lesson, after that, Wan Mamama deceived Yu Wan several times, and Yu Wan was not fooled again, and all passed smoothly.

Next is tea art and flower art. These are Yu Wan's dead ends. Her movements are all right, and her temperament is elegant, but the tea brewed is hard to swallow; the flowers she arranges are also unbearable to look at.

"You, what are you doing?! Let you arrange flowers, what are you doing with so much grass?!" Grandma Wan's temples jumped.

Uncle Wan covered his eyes, he didn't even look...

Yu Wan snorted, pointed to the first vase, and said, "This is not grass, it's tiger piranha, ivy, and white palm, the breath they emit has the effect of calming the nerves and helping sleep, and I inserted it too. Flowers, mammy, look, the white ones are jasmine, and the purple ones are lavender, which can also soothe the nerves and help you sleep."

"And this." Yu Wan took the second vase, "This is a marigold, this is geranium, white orchid, wormwood, and mint, which can not only refresh the mind, but also prevent mosquito bites, yes, and also Nepenthes..."

Wanma is about to be defeated by her. She is good at planting flowers, peonies, and peonies. What kind of pitcher plants are there...

Mother Wan glared at Uncle Wan viciously.

Uncle Wan is bitter, I didn't teach it!

All he taught was this, this, this, but when the young lady made it, she became that, that, that, the devil knows why! !

Mother Wan...Mother Wan was so angry that she lay down on the Arhat bed: "Let's rest in the afternoon..."

After leaving Lanfang Pavilion, Yu Wan asked Uncle Wan in a low voice, "Did I do well in the exam, so mama rewarded me with a half-day leave?"

There are so many flowers and plants with such powerful effects that most people can't gather them together!

Uncle Wan: "..."

makes you so angry... can't get out of bed... okay?

Yu Wan, who got the half-day vacation, was very happy. She took the three little guys to the orchard in the house to pick cherries. The cherries were ripe, red and emitting an attractive fruity fragrance. The three little \*\*\*\* were drooling. Too short to reach on tiptoe.

Yu Wan laughed so hard, she and Li'er and Tao'er picked up a little guy, the three of them reached the cherry, and the little meat grabbed one.

A few people had a good time, when suddenly a servant came to report, and a distinguished guest came to visit.

...

Concubine Xu Xian has not had a good time recently. First, the queen left the Fengqi Palace, and then the queen took over the marriage between King Cheng and the county lord of the Xiongnu. Cool.

The concubines who used to come every day to greet her gradually stopped coming. At first it was Concubine Zhen, and then it was Wan Zhaoyi. Slowly, Concubine Mei, Concubine Xiang and several nobles did not show their faces. Concubine Yu went to Zhaoyang Palace early. After all, her son's marriage is in the hands of the queen, and she can't do it if she doesn't go, but why did Mei Concubine and the others turn to Zhaoyang Palace?

"Isn't Fengyin still in the hands of Ben Gong? One or two, does Ben Gong really give up Fengyin?"

Concubine Xu Xian's eyes were splitting.

"Niangniang, someone from the Ministry of Internal Affairs has brought something." said the \*\*\*\* of Xianfu Palace.

Concubine Xu Xian said lightly, "What did you give?"

The big \*\*\*\* said: "It's the new tribute cherry this year."

Concubine Xu Xian recently made the queen so angry that she lost her appetite. When she heard such a sweet and sour fruit, she couldn't help but feel a little appetite, and said to the eunuch: "Bring it up."

"Yes." The \*\*\*\* put the washed cherries on a plate and presented them to Concubine Xu Xian's table.

Concubine Xu Xian swept her eyes and said with a frown, "Why is she so small? The condition is still so bad!"

The cherries in the past were big and red, but they looked like the ones on this plate. Not to mention the small ones, they were all yellow, so they were not ripe at first glance.

The big \*\*\*\* cleared his throat embarrassedly: "The Queen's place... pick a wave first."

Concubine Xu Xian's eyes widened: "What do you mean...these are all left over by the queen and then given to this palace?"

"Emperor... The queen first picked some for His Majesty, and then gave some to several old concubines, the eldest prince's mansion, King Cheng, Concubine Zhen, Yu... Yu Concubine..." The \*\*\*\* said that he was a little uncomfortable at the end. Dare to go down.

Concubine Xu Xian was furious, this was not left by the queen, but by the entire palace!

"This bitch!"

Concubine Xu Xian slammed her fist on the table, still not relieved, she slammed the fruit plate on the table to the ground, and the cherries rolled to the ground.

A cherry rolled to the feet of the eunuch, but the \*\*\*\* did not move, but said boldly: "I heard that the envoy of Nanzhao is coming, and the empress is actively walking around, planning to arrange the eldest prince in Honglu Temple, Be a nominally named Shaoqing of Honglu Temple."

"The Shaoqing of Honghong Temple?" Concubine Xu Xian narrowed her eyes.

Honghong Temple is in charge of diplomacy. The deputy Shaoqing in the name does not need to have much ability. It is good to know how to eat, drink and play. It is a rare fat job.

Concubine Xu Xian sneered: "The queen presided over the marriage, and the eldest prince received the envoys of Nanzhao, which really took advantage of the mother and son! Do they think that His Majesty will give up the second prince and change the eldest prince to the crown prince?"

"This..." The \*\*\*\* dared not answer.

After a pause, he said, "Niangniang, the current Honglu Siqing was once a student of Prime Minister Han."

So whether or not the first prince can be prevented from entering the Honglu Temple, it all depends on the Prime Minister Han.

Concubine Xu Xian pinched the veil thoughtfully: "When you go to the Prime Minister's Mansion, you say that the peonies in the flower room of this palace are blooming, and please invite Miss Han to the palace to enjoy it."

The big \*\*\*\* didn't dare to neglect, and immediately went to the Prime Minister's mansion, but he didn't know that Han Jingshu had already left.

Young Master's Mansion, Yu Wan looked at the girl sitting in the flower hall: "Miss Han, a rare guest."

It's almost the end of the month, don't waste your monthly pass~

#### Chapter 264 [V121] Confess the truth (two more)

It would be a lie to say that she is not surprised by Han Jingshu's visit. When an ordinary girl's family encounters such a thing, it is rare to come to the door openly. Even Xiao Ziyue only dares to pretend to be a guest and take a peek at her. sick.

Looking at Han Jingshu again, I was afraid that she thought she and Yu Wan were close friends.

Yu Wan asked someone to serve tea.

There were not many people in the flower hall. Han Jingshu only brought a close-fitting maid. Yu Wan was the two sisters Li'er and Tao'er. The rest of the people let Yu Wanping back.

"Miss Han, please use tea." Yu Wan said politely, the visitor is a guest, not to mention that she and Han Jingshu are enemies or friends, it is hard to say, it is inconvenient to punish people now.

"I'm not here to drink tea." Han Jingshu said calmly, her eyes never left Yu Wan's body when she entered the room, and emotions such as surprise, surprise, envy, and even jealousy were endlessly intertwined in her eyes.

Yu Wan allowed her to look at her generously. Although her background was not as good as that of Han Jingshu, she really had nothing to lose with this skin.

"You can actually let Mengniang make you clothes." Han Jingshu said lightly.



These words surprised Yu Wan.

Han Jingshu said: "Meng Niang often makes clothes for me, I can see her technique."

In this way, the Shuixiu Yanluo dress on Han Jingshu's body is also the work of Mengniang, no wonder it is so ethereal and makes Han Jingshu look like a fairy.

Before stepping into the young master's mansion, Han Jingshu also thought that she was as beautiful as a fairy under the moon and a charm in the water. It was not until she met Yu Wan that her pride was completely shattered.

"Meng Niang really spoils you, and I leave the best designs to you." Han Jingshu said lightly.

Yu Wan smiled but didn't say a word, it's not wrong to rely on clothes, but this Miss Han clearly did not admit that she was more beautiful than her, and deliberately dumped the blame on Mengniang, Yu Wan remembered Miss Han's innocent appearance in front of Xu Xianfei , is a bit different from the woman who is now calm with a hint of coldness.

It can't be said that she is a smart woman.

Seeing that Yu Wan did not refute her words, the coldness between Han Jingshu's brows seemed to lighten a bit, and her tone was not as repulsive as before: "Mrs. Yan Shao, do you know why I came to the door?"

"Related to the Second Highness?" Yu Wan asked.

Han Jingshu sighed softly: "In Taiye Chi, did you drag me into the water on purpose?"

was exposed, Yu Wan did not panic, she pulled the corner of her lips and said, "Miss Han is shocked."

Han Jingshu didn't expect her to admit it so readily, and the astonishment didn't stay on her face for long. She continued, "Since you calculated me, as an apology, it's okay to answer me a few questions."

This Miss Han is really not at a disadvantage. She clearly has something to ask for herself, but she has to take it for granted. Perhaps this is the confidence of the aristocratic family.

But Yu Wan is no longer a village girl who can be flattened and rounded by others. She is the wife of the young master's mansion. Her status is higher than that of Han Jingshu. She doesn't need to let Han Jingshu lead her by the nose.

"Miss Han." Yu Wan said, "It was your mother-in-law who plotted against me first. At best, I was just tit-for-tat. If you really want to blame it, then blame your good mother-in-law. Why did she plot against me in front of you?"

Do not implicate innocents... Where in this world do absolute innocents come from? From the moment Han Jingshu was tied to a boat with Concubine Xu Xian and Yan Huaijing, she has become a political enemy of the young master's government.

Han Jingshu was stunned by Yu Wan's strength: "So...Are you going to tell me?"

Yu Wan said lightly, "Miss Han already has the answer in her heart, why did she come to ask me?"

Han Jingshu was silent.

"How did you meet?" This time the tone was much calmer.

Yu Wan didn't mind answering her words when she saw that she didn't take the air: "Three years ago in Xuzhou, the Second Highness was seriously injured, and it was I who saved him."

"Three years..." Han Jingshu closed her eyes, "He spent three years as a filial piety for the Queen Mother."

The queen mother is not Yan Huaijing's grandmother, she is only the successor of the late emperor. An ordinary prince is considered a filial piety if he keeps it for half a year. He has kept it for so long, who can say that he didn't save his life back then? A woman of grace?

"Then why did you marry Yan Jiuchao?" Han Jingshu asked.

Yu Wan said with a light smile, "I have never had any unreasonable thoughts about the Second Highness."

The man who is in his heart is infatuated with another woman, but there is nothing that hurts self-esteem more than this.

Han Jingshu swallowed the bitterness in her throat: "On the wedding day, did the Second Highness go to you? I have no intention of offending the young lady's reputation. If the young lady is embarrassed, you can pretend that I didn't ask."

Yu Wan said: "It's nothing, even if I tell you, no one will believe you if you say it." That day, "she" and "Yan Jiuchao" in the young master's mansion worshipped and entered the bridal chamber. The perfect proof of presence.

"Yes, he went to see me. To be exact, he kidnapped me. I also know that Miss Han was ill that night, and asked the Second Highness to see you anyway. He went, but I guess he was not with the Prime Minister. How long did the government stay and then left, am I right?"

He was so anxious to leave, so was he going back to accompany the woman who was kidnapped by him? Han Jingshu did not suspect that Yu Wan was provoking her relationship with Yan Huaijing. After all, the matter of her pretending to be ill was not rumored. If she hadn't heard it with her own ears, how could she have said it so clearly?

Han Jingshu squeezed her fingers: "Were you with him all the time?"

Yu Wan nodded: "Otherwise, how would you know about Miss Han's illness?"

Han Jingshu's little face turned pale.

Yu Wan definitely didn't mean to show affection in front of this little girl, she was just telling the truth, Yan Huaijing was not Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao was notorious, no one would be surprised if he did this kind of thing, but Yan Huai In the eyes of everyone, Jing has always been a virtuous, dignified, just and awe-inspiring look. The object of robbing a relative is still his own sister-in-law. No matter how you think about it, it feels incredible.

Yu Wan can understand that some people are naturally honest, while others are just because they put away all the thorns. Yan Huaijing has been suppressed for too long, and she has become his only outlet. It exploded in an instant.

Even Yu Wan couldn't tell whether Yan Huaijing really cared about herself so much, or whether she used herself to vent his rebellion.

Han Jingshu's eyes turned red, and her voice choked up: "What should I do..."

Yu Wan sighed, since she knew that this man didn't love her, of course she was thinking of quitting the relationship. Could it be possible to influence a man with love and sincerity is the best way to go?

Yu Wan couldn't make a decision for her.

Han Jingshu had cried enough, so she wiped her tears with a handkerchief, got up and said to Yu Wan, "I'm bothering you, I'm leaving."

"Miss Han, walk slowly." Yu Wan nodded.

Han Jingshu walked a few steps with the help of the maid, and suddenly turned around: "Although I understand that you are innocent, but..."

She hesitated whether to continue, Yu Wan chuckled and finished the next words for her: "But you are still a little uncomfortable, we should not be friends in the future."

Han Jingshu nodded lightly and stepped out of the flower hall.

The two sisters Li'er and Tao'er came out of the ear room. When Miss Han was in a bad mood just now, Yu Wan waved her hand to let the two back down, but the ear room was not far away, so they couldn't see, but they didn't hear a word. fall.

Li'er held injustice for her young lady: "Who cares about being friends with her!"

Yu Wan laughed: "That's really rare for a lot of people."

but-

Yu Wan glanced at the two of them with a stern look, and the two hurriedly lowered their heads, Li'er said tremblingly, "Slaves will not be rude!"

Those two servant girls in the garden just said that the young lady did not have a dowry, so they let the young master let it go. How dare they dare to tell the story of the young lady being kidnapped on the wedding day?

Young Master will kill them!

Yu Wan sat in the flower hall for a while. Dabao, Erbao, and Xiaobao came over with small backpacks. Everyone's backpacks were full of big red cherries.

The three of them handed it over to Yu Wan as if offering treasures.

Yu Wan smiled softly: "It's great to be able to work at such a young age."

Yu Wan, a new tribute this year, also tasted cherries, but they were not as delicious as the ones grown at home, but they were fine in the afternoon, so Yu Wan picked a basket to send to Yu Song.

The carriage stopped in the alley near Guozijian, Yu Wan lifted the curtain of the car, but did not see Yu Song, but saw Zhao Heng.

Zhao Heng was standing behind another carriage. His figure was hidden, but two figures were projected on the ground. Judging from the clothes, it was clearly a woman's skirt.

Yu Wan definitely didn't want to listen to Zhao Heng's gossip. After she had the Gu King, her ear powers improved rapidly.

"These are tribute cherries, sent from the palace, they are not available for sale in the market, you can try them."

is Xiao Ziyue's voice, very gentle and tactful.

This is not pretending, Yu Wan and Xiao Ziyue have dealt with each other, and the other party is indeed a gentle and docile girl.

Zhao Heng said, "You keep it for yourself."

"There are still at home." Xiao Ziyue said.

"I don't like to eat this." Zhao Heng continued to decline.

It's strange if you don't love it, Yu Wan thought.

Xiao Ziyue's voice became more gentle and pleasant: "Then you can feed Aunt Zhao and Miss Zhao."

"I..." Zhao Heng was about to refuse, but Yu Wan saw Xiao Ziyue in the shadow directly stuffing the basket into Zhao Heng's hand.

Xiao Ziyue got into the carriage, and the carriage hit the other end of the alley and went out, but the gate of Guozijian was on this end. Zhao Heng walked back with a basket, passing Yu Wan's carriage, he subconsciously glanced at the carriage, and he saw Yu Wan, who was sitting upright like a Buddha, was stunned and almost screamed.

"So guilty, did you do something bad?" Yu Wan said with a light smile.

Zhao Heng's face turned pale, he looked back at the Xiao family carriage that had disappeared, and calmly said to Yu Wan, "Don't talk nonsense, it will ruin people's reputation for nothing."

Yu Wan said amusingly, "Who is the one who ruined his reputation? I saw it today. What if it was someone else? Do you guarantee that he will not say anything like me?"

Zhao Heng frowned.

He was very careful, and he didn't want to be seen, but he didn't let Miss Xiao come, and he was also surprised.

Yu Wan looked at him condescendingly and said, "You always look like you're cheap and good-natured. You used to be me, but now you're Miss Xiao. You really don't lack women who go through fire and water for you."

Zhao Heng's expression changed: "How, how do you know she is Miss Xiao?"

"You care about me?" Yu Wan said.

Zhao Heng paused, his eyes turned cold: "You... you investigate me!"

Yu Wan really wanted to slap her ears, who did he think he was? Will she investigate him? Do you still miss him?

Zhao Heng said angrily: "Yu Wan, I advise you not to touch Miss Xiao, what are you coming at me!"

"Okay, give me the money back." Yu Wan stretched out her hand.

Zhao Heng blushed.

Yu Wan said coldly, "What are you talking about without money? Also, I should persuade you to say that. Miss Xiao is Xiao Zhenting's niece and Xiao Yan's younger sister, and you can only live by women. The poor scholar, don't hit her up."

"Ziyue is different from you."

"I care?"

Yu Wan said lightly, put down the curtain, got off the carriage with a basket of delicate cherries, and went to Guozijian.

Zhao Heng didn't say that he won Yu Wan, and he was in a panic. He wanted to tell Yu Wan that he didn't spend Xiao Ziyue's money. Awan is different. She is smart, beautiful, elegant, and generous. Even though she has such a high background, she doesn't have the slightest uncomfortable air.

Most importantly, she is clean.

He may be ashamed of the former Awan, but he is not ashamed of the one in front of him.

In his heart, Awan is dead.

He just wanted to tell this woman: He is not a man who is unwilling to pay, but she is not worth it.

He is serious about Xiao Ziyue. Of course, he also understands that he is not worthy of her status, but he will work hard. When he is named on the gold list, it will be the day he proposes to Xiao Ziyue.



Chapter 265 [V122] Walking in the middle of the night (three shifts)

Yu Wan delivered fresh cherries to Yu Song.

When Yu Wan lived on campus in her previous life, she always envied those who had their parents come to visit. Although she is still not the one to be visited, she can visit others, and this feeling of protecting others also makes her feel good.

"Sweet?" Yu Wan asked.

Yu Song tasted one: "Sweet!"

is really sweet.

Cherries are not local fruits. They are expensive in the market. The Yu family can't afford them. They can only eat wild fruits from the mountains. Although wild fruits are good, they are not as good as the cherries carefully cultivated by the gardener of the young master's house. Yu Songyi I ate a dozen or so.

"Be careful if you eat too much and get angry, leave these to your roommates." Yu Wan said, "There are many more in the house, you like to eat, I will bring them to you every day."

"How troublesome!" Yu Song frowned.

Yu Wan said with a smile, "I'll let the servant deliver it."

almost forgot that she is now the mistress of the young master's mansion, and can call more servants than the palace servants of the workshop.

In the countryside, he was always the one left behind. Awan only took her eldest brother when she went out. Now he can see her alone... As a brother, he is still very satisfied.

Thinking about it this way, the new identity is also quite good.

The taste of cherries melted in his mouth, sweet all the way to the bottom of his heart.

There are too many cherries in the young master's mansion, so I don't want to waste them. Yu Wan asked the servants to pick them and sent a basket to the Xiao mansion. Although I learned from Xiao Ziyue's mouth that the Xiao mansion was rewarded by the palace, the palace belonged to the palace, and hers belonged to the palace. It's hers, but she doesn't feel the same way.

Then Yu Wan sent a basket to both the uncle's family and the parents' family, Bai Tang sent a basket, and Qin Ye and the shopkeeper Cui did not leave.

After finishing all this work, it was getting dark, so it was time to go back to Qingfengyuan for dinner.

At this moment, Uncle Wan came over. Uncle Wan looked at the two little maids behind Yu Wan, looked around, and wondered, "Has Guanshi Hu never been here?"

is referring to a deputy steward of the outer court.

"No, what's the matter, is he coming over?" Yu Wan said.

Uncle Wan looked at the sky and said, "Isn't this going to pick a few competent servants for the young lady? I left it to Guanshi Hu. He told me yesterday that he could bring people today, and I thought about it. It's getting dark, have you seen the young lady already?"

Yu Wan said in a pleasant manner, "Maybe something was delayed, it's fine, I'm not in a hurry for a day or two."

To the south of the capital, there is a well-known Silk Music Hall, mainly engaged in the business of people and children, and occasionally trains servants for the nobles. The Silk Music Museum does not accept people who are kidnapped. Yes, there are criminal slaves from the government, and there are trades from the people.

Tao'er and Li'er were also bought by the Silk Music Hall. There were not many good maids at that time. Tao'er and Li'er were supposed to train for a while longer. gone.

This time, a new servant came to the Silk Music Hall.

Director Hu came to see it yesterday, the deposit has been paid, and today he is here to bring them into the government. I don't know if I counted them, there is one less!

Student Hu said displeasely, "Didn't we agree on six people? Four maids, two servants, why is there a maid missing?"

The proprietress sighed: "That man named Narcissus is ill, and it's just a minor illness, but he has a rash all over his body, and I don't know if it's an infectious disease, how can I dare to sell it to you again? The master of the young master's mansion has a Three long and two short, my Silk Music Hall can't open yet!"

Manager Hu sat on the chair impatiently: "You are really waiting for it to be used!"

The proprietress offered a cup of tea to please.

Butler Hu took a sip and frowned, "No one else got it?"

The proprietress said with a look of embarrassment: "There is, but there is, it's the price..."

"Co-author, do you think that you are deliberately raising the price due to the lack of money?"  
Manager Hu froze.

The proprietress hurriedly explained: "Am I this kind of person? Our Silk Music Hall is a long-term business, and Mr. Hu is a repeat customer. If I kill you today, if you don't come again in the future, isn't it me who will lose? It was someone who made a deposit, and they picked it ahead of you, just two days later than you. If you are in a hurry, I will give it to you first, but I have to pay double the deposit."

Student Hu raised his eyebrows coldly: "Then you don't have to accompany me twice as long as you have one less maid from me?"

The proprietress gave him a look: "Do you want money or someone? If you want money, I'll pay you back, if you want someone..."

The implication is that the indemnity has to go to Hu Guanshi's account.

Director Hu finally spent money to buy people away.

Hu Guanshi felt that he was at a loss in buying it, and that girl was not very eye-catching, her appearance was not as good as Tao'er, her body was not as good as Li'er, and she even looked like a man with five or three thick men. He didn't buy people to farm!

Really!

The six servants were led neatly in front of Yu Wan in Qingfengyuan.

"What's your name?" Yu Wan sat in the main seat of the side hall and took a sip of tea calmly.

The two servants took the lead in reporting their home.

"As Mrs. Hui Shao said, little Jiang Xiaowu is from Li County."

"Small river and sea, in Lotus Town."

Li County and Lianhua Town are both near the capital, but one is in the east and the other is in the south. At first glance, both of them are surnamed Jiang, so they should be considered brothers.

Jiang Xiao's five sons are small, and they look quite smart, while Jiang Hai is a little honest and honest.

Yu Wan looked at the four maids again. At first glance, she thought that a man had entered the house. Whose maid is as tall as Yan Jiuchao?

"Cough!" Manager Hu lowered his head and cleared his throat, well, he really regretted it, he shouldn't have bought this girl...

"What's your name?" Yu Wan asked as usual.

"The slave's name is Qiao'er," said the tall and mighty girl.

Everyone thought, your figure can't be compared with Xiao Bazhu.

Yu Wan nodded and asked the remaining three maids, Tan Ying and Lan Xiang were a pair of masters and servants, from the official family, they became slaves because of crimes in the family.

"Since you're not a lady of the official family, you don't need to call them by their previous names." Yu Wan changed their names, Tan Ying became Shisu, and Lanxiang became Pinellia.

"The slave girl also wants to change her name." Qiaoer said that she had been ridiculed many times because of this name, and she no longer wanted to be called Qiaoer.

"Alright, your name is Fuling." Yu Wan looked at the last maid, "What about you? Do you want to change your name too?"

The maid said: "The slave's name is Su Mu, which is already the name of the medicine."

The implication is that there is no need to change.

This maid could actually hear that the names of medicines she just took were all medicine names, Yu Wan couldn't help but glance at her more: "Have you studied medicine?"

Su Mu replied, "I never learned what Mrs. Hui said. I was frail and took a lot of medicines when I was young, including those that Mrs. Young said."

Perilla, Pinellia, Poria, Hematoxylin are indeed very common medicinal materials, but it is also the girl's ability to remember.

Yu Wan said: "You four start with second-class maids first, Jiang Xiaowu and Jiang Hai go to the outer courtyard with Director Hu first... Can you drive the car?"

"Yes." The two said in unison.

Very good, there is a dedicated driver.

The maid in Qingfengyuan is a room for three people. Zisu and Banxia naturally want to live in the same room. Fuling is very strong and helps them carry things. The two are grateful and invite her to live together. Su Mu After being single, I had to move to Li'er and Tao'er's house.

"Don't be afraid, neither Li'er nor I will bully the new maid." Tao'er was worried that Su Mu would not be able to live there, so she comforted Su Mu kindly.

Su Mu nodded lightly.

Yu Wan's little days were finally over, and they exchanged a few glances with Yan Jiuchao at dinner, and both of their faces were a little red.

Yu Wan went to the bath of the young master's mansion to soak in a comfortable petal bath, dried her hair, and returned to the house in her pajamas. Yan Jiuchao had also finished washing up. He sat quietly on the head of the bed, as handsome as a jade. .

"Where's the child?" Yu Wan asked.

"Go back to the house." Yan Jiuchao said.

Oh, the scene was cleared so soon, Yu Wan pressed the corners of her lips that were curled up, walked over, found that his hair was not dry, took a cotton cloth to support his ink-like blue silk, and pinched it gently a little bit.

The last candle went out, leaving only an oil lamp by the bed, so dim that there was almost no light.

The room was very quiet, only the sound of her wiping his hair for him, and the two gradually breathing nervously.

Yu Wan knelt down in front of Yan Jiuchao, rubbing her hands while feeling her little heart beating uncontrollably.

The night is gentle.

But suddenly, a terrible scream came from the back room.

The bodies of the two were stiff.

"No, it's gone!"

Tao'er choked and rushed out of the burning house.

Quiet Mimi's third watch is coming~

## Chapter 266 [V123] Ninth Brother Protecting His Wife

The Qingfengyuan was flooded, and the fire was not small. The small half of the back room was affected. The back room was filled with servants, but servants were also people. Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were busy arranging their clothes and putting all the people in the room. Uncle called to ask what happened.

Uncle Wan knew something was wrong when he saw the gloomy look on his young master's face. He thought that the fire would not come sooner or later, but the young master and the young lady came at the moment when the spring night was worth a thousand dollars. He was a \*\*\*\* and he knew that men were there. This is unbearable.

He bit his head and said, "The back room is burning for some reason, and I'm investigating the reason."

"First put out the fire." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Then I'll go first." Uncle Wan said.

Yan Jiuchao watched him go out with a cold expression. Uncle Wan broke into a cold sweat. He has not had an accident for so many years. If he comes back once or twice, he is afraid that he will be sitting at the end of his position...

Qingfengyuan is busy.

The fire didn't burn to the front wing, but the thick smoke was really unpleasant to smell, not to mention that she was worried about hidden dangers, Yu Wan asked her grandmother to carry the sleeping child out and went to a nearby courtyard to rest.

She pushed Yan Jiuchao's wheelchair and stood outside Qingfeng Courtyard, asking a few maids who escaped the fire.



Tao'er was the first to discover the fire. She was terrified and was still crying silently in Li'er's arms.

Su Mu, Shisu, and Banxia stood beside them in embarrassment. They all suddenly rushed out of the fire and didn't have time to change their clothes. They were only wearing thin bedclothes. Yu Wan asked someone to bring them some cloaks.

That girl Fuling rushed in to put out the fire. She carried two big buckets of water and walked like a fly, leaving the servants far behind.

"How did you discover the fire?" Yu Wan asked Tao'er.

Tao'er cried in fear: "It was Su Mu who found it, she woke me up... She said that something seemed to be burning in the back... I opened the window and took a look... I saw a big fire..."

"Didn't you sleep?" Yu Wan looked at Su Mu.

Su Mu shook his head: "I just moved to the house, I can't sleep."

Yu Wan nodded.

The fire burned through the sky of the young master's mansion. Tonight, the wind was strong, and thick smoke filled half of the mansion. Yu Wan leaned down, took off her cloak and put it on Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her fixedly.

She said while tying the ribbon, "I'm not cold."

The maids were envious for a while. The young master and the young lady have a really good relationship. The so-called newlywed Yan'er is talking about them. Speaking of which, the young lady's background is not high, but not every woman can have such luck.

Su Mu's gaze fell on the two of them, their eyes were filled with each other, as if no one could get in.

Su Mu looked away.

The fire was brought under control, and the cause was found out. It turned out that the two women who were guarding the back door were greedy and burned a brazier in the gatehouse to scald wine. However, both doors were open, and the wind was too strong, blowing the sparks. When they went out, the two of them didn't care at first, they just thought that the sparks would disappear after flying, but they would land on the wood stack outside the rear housing.

When the two noticed the fire, the entire firewood was on fire, but the wind was too strong tonight, and the back room was quickly affected.

"Is anyone injured?" Yu Wan asked.

Uncle Wan said: "There were a few guards fighting the fire, their arms were scalded, and there was a slight injury. Other than that, there was no serious problem."

The two wives were disposed of by Uncle Wan, such a servant and young master will never be hired again.

Qingfengyuan was completely cleaned up in the second half of the night. Half of the back room was burned down, and the other half was intact. However, the maids were so frightened that they would not be able to sleep if they lived in it. Yu Wan asked them to temporarily live in the front-row wing. , it is still a house of three people, the same as before.

After all the fuss, the two of them lost their interest in having the same room. Yu Wan dragged her tired body and lay down beside him. Seeing the tiredness between his handsome brows, she raised her fingertips and scratched gently. He palmed: "Go to sleep."

Yan Jiuchao took her hand.

There was an even sound of breathing coming from his ears, and Yan Jiuchao also closed his eyes.

...

Yu Wan slept until she was full, and it was already three days before she opened her eyes. She moved her fingertips and found that her hand was wrapped in a big, powerful palm. She opened the quilt and looked inside, this guy won't be like this Hold her all night long?

Yu Wan drew, but couldn't get it out.

Yu Wan laughed.

is holding on pretty tight.

Having said that, he always got up early, and it was rare to have time to stay in bed with her.

Yu Wan also clenched his hand, turned to look at him, her eyes fell on the tips of his slightly flushed ears, and said narrowly, "Yan Jiuchao, are you awake?"

Yan Jiu fluttered his eyelashes and opened his eyes.

Yu Wan secretly said that God is really unfair, how can you give a man such a face, how to get up early in the morning with unkempt hair and oily face... I can't see it here from him, Yurun Bingqing, it is really the face of a fairy.

Yu Wan pursed her lips, leaned towards him, and whispered, "Yan Jiuchao, why do you keep holding my hand? Do you like me so much that you can't extricate yourself from me?"

Yan Jiuchao gave her a cool look, but did not speak, but pulled the quilt away.

Yu Wan took a closer look, why are his buttons unbuttoned?

Uh.....

She can't figure it out...

Yu Wan coughed lightly: "Then...then did I do anything else to you?"

Yan Jiuchao said coldly: "What do you think!"

was not honest when he fell asleep, and touched him with one hand.

Yu Wan blushed.

This, this is quite embarrassing, but she fell asleep, she didn't mean it, right?

Yu Wan drew her hand, but she still couldn't.

"I don't mess around," she said.

Yan Jiuchao let go of his hand suspiciously.

Yu Wan sat up and buttoned back the buttons he had untied by herself. He was thinner than before during the illness, but his body did not lose much weight. He was still well-defined, firm and full. .

There must be some secret practice, otherwise, the figure will not be so good, Yu Wan thought.

Fastening the buttons of the nightgown, Yu Wan went to tie his waistband again. As soon as she got it, his big palm covered it: "I'll do it myself."

"Oh." Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and glanced meaningfully, "Actually, I saw it all."

Yan Jiuchao really wanted to fall down!

Yu Wan said badly in his ear: "You get up so early every day, are you afraid that I will see this?"

Yan Jiuchao's ears turned red again.

Yu Wan thought that this was normal at all. Her husband would feel shy because of this. For some reason, Yu Wan felt a little happy.

"Yan Jiuchao, have you never touched a woman before?" she asked.

"Are you gloating about misfortune?" Yan Jiuchao looked at her coldly.

"I've never touched it before." Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips, it's great, this man belongs to her, inside and out.

Yan Jiuchao fastened his belt and sat up with his hands propped up.

Yu Wan's fingertips walked on the bed a few times, walked on to his lap, walked on again... and was caught by him.

Yu Wan sighed: "I know, I know, don't prostitute during the day."

...

After getting up late, Yu Wan was not very hungry. She drank half a bowl of pumpkin porridge with Yan Jiuchao and couldn't eat it anymore. Yan Jiuchao was still addicted to acidity. After eating two or three dishes of sour radishes, Yu Wan was really worried that he would eat his stomach. Eat bad.

After breakfast, the steward of Xiao's house came to the door, also surnamed Xiao, the confidant of Xiao Zhenting and Shangguanyan.

Yu Wan had met him once when he was in Lotus Village, so he had seen Yu Wan, but he almost didn't recognize Yu Wan.

Although Yu Wan's appearance was outstanding enough in the countryside, she was not so hard to look at in front of her.

"Young madam." The steward gave a salute.

Yu Wan greeted politely: "Steward Xiao, stop being too polite, please take a seat."

Steward Xiao sat down: "Master and Madam have tasted the cherries sent by the young lady, and they liked them very much. They said they were bigger and sweeter than those in the palace. I was fortunate enough to taste some of them, and they were really delicious."

Yu Wan smiled and said, "There are still in the mansion, but steward Xiao will bring more back later."

Steward Xiao hurriedly said: "No need, I haven't finished eating the food in Xiao's house. My wife asked me to come here today. My wife wants to know how the young master's health is."

This was asking her if she had detoxified Yan Jiuchao. How could Yu Wan have the nerve to tell him that although the two had been married for so long, they had only been in the same room twice. Didn't get enough.

"I'm fine, you tell her not to worry."

Yan Jiuchao appeared at the door pushing a wheelchair.

Steward Xiao hurriedly stood up: "Master."

Yu Wan stepped forward, took the wheelchair from Shadow Thirteen, and pushed him in: "Why are you here?"

Yan Jiuchao said coldly: "How will you respond to him if you don't come?"

My mother-in-law is most concerned about whether the two have had the same room, whether it is detoxification or spreading branches and leaves, in short, I haven't slept for so many days, and it is not good to hear it.

Yu Wan understands this, but she doesn't care much, just because she doesn't care, doesn't mean Yan Jiuchao doesn't care either.

Yan Jiuchao said sternly: "You tell her not to interfere in my affairs, I know what I will do."

"Uh... Yes, I understand." Manager Xiao responded, the young master maintains the young lady like this, the relationship between the two should be no problem, and he said something nice and reassured the lady.

"That's right." Thinking of something, Steward Xiao said again, "The madam said that she misses the young master, and asked me to take the young master to live for a few days. The madam also said that the young master and the young lady are newly married, and there are several children by their side. What an inconvenience."

Yan Jiuchao said: "No need, the young master's mansion is so big, how many people are there to look after the children?"

Yu Wan knew that Yan Jiuchao was still concerned that Shangguan Yan asked Yan Ruyu to pick up the child. That time, the child was frightened. Yan Ruyu almost threw Xiaobao into the water. Xiaobao still dare not approach the pool and take a bath. You can't use big tubs or barrels, or he'll scream.

Steward Xiao touched a few soft nails, put down the gift Shangguan Yan asked him to bring, and got up to leave.

Xiao Guan expected that the young master would not be accommodating, so he only saw the young lady. He thought it would be easier for the young lady to talk, but the young master seemed to be worried about the young lady for a moment, so he came over like that.

Steward Xiao shook his head and went back to the house reluctantly.

Yu Wan bent down, looked at Yan Jiuchao and smiled: "Thank you, Yan Jiuchao."

"Are you happy?" Yan Jiuchao asked curiously.

Yu Wan nodded: "Of course I'm happy that you are facing me like this."

"I'm happy about this little thing, it's worth it!" Yan Jiuchao said expressionlessly, and pushed the wheelchair out by himself.

Yu Wan looked at his back with a smirk.

...

Today is going to Wanma's class. Before class, Yu Wan assigned a few new maids.

Uncle Wan is in a hurry to find a servant for her. Apart from the fact that she really needs a competent maid, the maid of Qingfengyuan is going to return to her hometown for retirement. Uncle Wan means to pick a good maid to help the one in charge of Qingfengyuan. general affairs.

Peach and pear are too small, so it is best to choose from Poria, Perilla, Pinellia and Sumu.



Zisu was originally the daughter of a big family. She was the most successful. Pinellia served her all year round, and she was not bad with experience, but Su Mu was the safest.

Su Mu has a shadow of Yu Wan or two on her body. It is not similar in appearance, but from a slightly cold background, and she has an unconventional temperament.

Yu Wan pondered for a moment: "Choose one of Zisu and Su Mu, how long will Fangmao be away?"

"Finish this month." Uncle Wan said.

"That's a few days away." Yu Wan said.

No time to pick slowly.

"Perilla." Yu Wan said.

Uncle Wan was surprised: "Why not Miss Su?"

Yeah, why not hematoxylin? She was also the one who discovered the fire last night. She has done a great job, and she should be more valued.

"Miss Zisu has a bad temper." Uncle Wan reminded.

"It's still perilla." Yu Wan said.

Uncle Wan is more interested in Miss Su. In his opinion, Miss Su is safe in her work and has a gentle temperament. Although Miss Zisu is also good, she is a little arrogant, but since the young lady has made up her mind, he can just promote Zisu.

Chapter 267 [V124] Nine brothers who are full

The story of Shisu becoming the big maid spread in the manor.

Banxia entered the room with a smile, and said to Zisu who was packing her luggage, "Congratulations, Miss, I've just entered the mansion and become a maid."

The maid of the young master's mansion, she is more respectable than other servants when she goes out.

However, Zi Su was not happy at all, and she brushed off her clothes, and said, "What's there to congratulate? The eldest maid is also a maid, and it's just a servant. Also, don't call me miss again, I'm with you now. You are also a servant girl who serves others."

Pinellia understood that her young lady was minding being a slave to sin. She didn't know how to comfort her, so she didn't dare to make a sound, and the atmosphere instantly became embarrassed.

Zisu said, "It's time for lunch."

Banxia said: "I'm going to pick up the meal..."

"I'm going!" Fuling, who had just arrived at the door, heard that there was a meal collar, so she pulled her legs and went out.

Naturally, other houses have also heard about Zisu becoming a big maid. Being a big maid not only means that your status in the young master's mansion has been improved, but the monthly money has also doubled. Tao'er and Li'er are young and not yet. Knowing that they are jealous, they don't think there is anything wrong with Shi Su, who came into the house later than the two of them, but if they really like it, they prefer Su Mu.

Su Mu doesn't talk much, but she is practical and diligent. The two of them went out to wash up this morning. When they came back, Su Mu had already cleaned up the house and brought them back breakfast.

"I talked to Shi Su today, but she ignored me." Tao'er sat at the wooden table and whispered to Li'er who was sewing her pants.

Li'er's trousers were torn, she didn't take it off, she was wearing sewing, and after a long time of sewing, Su Mu came over and said, "I'll come."

Tao'er's words also entered Su Mu's ears, Su Mu didn't answer, and concentrated on sewing pants for Li'er.

Li'er said to Tao'er, "Be quiet, be careful that she can hear you."

Tao'er was so frightened that she looked at the door, the door was closed, she breathed a sigh of relief, but she couldn't help being curious, so she asked Su Mu who was in front of her, "Sister Su, you entered the mansion with her, you used to be in Si Le. Is she so ignorant of people?"

Su Mu paused, bit off the thread and said, "I have little contact with her. She and Banxia live in the same room, and Fuling and I live in separate rooms."

The implication is that she doesn't know Shiso either.

Li'er said: "Didn't the young lady say it yesterday? She used to be a lady of the official family, so it's normal for her to be more temperamental."

The trousers were sewn, and Su Mu returned the embroidery needle to Li'er: "I'm going to pick up the meal."

Looking at the back of Su Mu walking out of the house, Tao'er smiled and took Li'er's arm: "Sister Su is so nice!"

The food in the young master's house is also good. Today is three dishes and one soup: braised pork ribs, braised Chinese cabbage with pork belly, fried shepherd's purse, and mung bean soup. Tao'er happily added a piece of pork ribs to Li'er, and then added a piece to Su Mu.

The three of them were eating and eating, and there was a loud noise of heavy objects falling from the next room, followed by Ban Xia's scream: "Ah—Fuling!"

Something happened to Fuling. She went to the big kitchen to get food, and just after putting the food box on the table, her face turned pale and fell to the ground.

The two's wing room was not far from Yu Wan's main room. Yu Wan was dining with the four men in the family. She had just peeled a shrimp for Xiaobao, and before it was fed into Xiaobao's mouth, she heard the other side. movement.

Xiaobao opened his mouth wide and went to eat the shrimp in Yu Wan's hand.

"What happened?" Yu Wan paused.

Xiaobao had enough for a long time and couldn't get enough.

Yu Wan was distracted and fed the shrimp into Dabao's mouth again.

Dabao, who has been fed three times in a row: "..."

Little Treasure burst into tears.

Yu Wan went to Banxia's house, but when she arrived, Fuling was already fine. Fuling was sitting at the table, eating in big mouthfuls. A gift.

"Why did you yell so loudly?" Yu Wan looked at Banxia, she recognized Banxia's voice.

Banxia lowered her head and said, "Fuling fainted, and the servant was frightened... Then Su Mu came. Su Mu said that Fuling was hungry and gave her food to Fuling."

Yu Wan took Fuling's pulse, and the pulse was not serious, but the fact that she fainted from hunger means that this girl was not hungry for a meal or two. I was afraid that she had never eaten enough at the Silk Music Hall, and she was rescued after entering the house last night. There was a fire, and all the energy was exhausted.

Fuling hesitantly said: "I...I won't eat too much..."

The previous masters dismissed her because she thought she could eat. The young master's mansion is very good, and she doesn't want to be dismissed again.

"How many bowls can you eat?" Yu Wan asked.

"Just...one...a bowl and a half...two bowls." Fuling made a weak gesture, seeing Yu Wan looking at her in disbelief, she lowered her head, "Three... um... um..."

She hummed a few times, and finally blushed and compared a number.

Yu Wan said to Li'er, "Go and serve ten bowls of rice, and the dishes will also serve ten people."

"...Yes, yes!" Li'er went stunned.

"Su Mu, come with me." Yu Wan called Su Mu to the yard.

The people didn't dare to follow him, but they all speculated that Su Mu had made another contribution, and the young lady must reward her.

"Is your name really Su Mu?" Yu Wan looked at the other and asked, "The wood of wood?"

Su Mu lowered his eyes and said, "The grass of the grass."

"Then call it back." Yu Wan said.

"Thank you, Mrs. Young Master." Su Hao gave a blessing.

"Also." Yu Wan looked at her lightly, "You don't need to give Fuling's meal to her, and the young master's mansion won't even be able to take care of a maid's meal. You can just take care of yourself in the future."

"Slave remembered." Su Wei said respectfully.

Yu Wan went back to the house for dinner, Su Hao kept her salute until Yu Wan entered the upper room, and she also went back to the house.

Tao'er came up to greet you: "Sister Su, did the young lady reward you?"

"No." Su Yao shook her head and said.

Tao'er was disappointed: "Ah? You've already made two meritorious deeds, why didn't the young lady reward you? I thought you would become a maid like Sister Zisu."

"Let's eat." Su Wei said.

...

Yu Wan got up late, so she didn't stop for lunch, and went straight to Lanfang Pavilion to attend Grandma Wan's class.

This class is still training manners, standing, sitting, walking, kneeling, Yu Wan practiced each movement no less than a hundred times, her legs were stiff, and she was finally satisfied.

After class, Yu Wan took two little maids to the orchard to pick cherries.

I was a little tired of eating cherries dry. She wanted to make some cherry cakes. There was a large kitchen near the orchard, and she took the ingredients directly there.

"The young lady is here." Master Lu greeted him with a smile. He is the chef of the young master's mansion, and Yu Wan was shocked when he entered the kitchen for the first time, but now he is used to it, "The young lady plans to cook today. what?"

"I want to make cherry cakes." Yu Wan said.

Cherry crisps are much more complicated than hawthorn cakes. First, you have to wash the fresh cherries, remove the core and mash them into jam, then melt the lard in water, put it in the flour together with sugar, warm water, egg yolk, and knead it into half a dough. Time, then divide the water and oil on both sides to form a dough. After rolling it flat, a water skin wraps an oil skin, pinch out the shape of a flower, and then put it in a pot and fry it repeatedly.

Ordinary people have no such patience. Whether they really want to make things or just pretend to be virtuous and virtuous to please the young master, Master Lu can see at a glance that this young lady is serious about cooking, even fanatical. The master has never seen someone who likes to cook so much, although she really has no talent.

Yu Wan returned to Qingfengyuan with the ready-made cherry cakes.

The child eats less at noon, so she must be hungry now, and they never taste good when other people feed them. Yu Wan thought so, and quickened her steps, but when she crossed the moon gate, she saw three. The little guy sat obediently on the stone bench, with his little hand on his calf, and his little mouth open as he waited to feed.

Su Yu carried a tray of snacks and fed them patiently.

The breeze blew through, raising her black silk like ink, and her clothes were flying. She was as beautiful as a virgin and as still as still water.

Yu Wan is rarely amazed by any woman, but at this moment, she has to admit that Su Yao has a focused temperament.

"Do you still want it?" Su Wei fed another round, quietly looking at the three little guys and asked.

The three of them opened their black eyes and nodded.

Su Yu curved the corners of his lips, cut a few small pieces of soft and sweet dessert with a spoon, and fed them into the mouths of the three of them.

The three of them ate so much that their cheeks bulged, like three little squirrels foraging for food.

The little \*\*\*\* have never been so well-behaved in front of any outsider. Su Wei is the first one. Even children like her so much. Maybe she is really a wonderful girl.

Su Yan turned her head and saw Yu Wan at the Moon Gate. She hurriedly stood up and gave a respectful salute.

When everyone saw this, they also got up and saluted.

Yu Wan walked to the pavilion, touched the little heads of her sons, and said softly, "Is it delicious?"

The three chickens nodded as if pecking at rice.

"Did you make it?" Yu Wan asked Su Yao, the sales of this dim sum are a little different, and it doesn't look like the work of the chef of the young master's mansion.

Su Yu lowered his head.



Little Treasure's grandmother, Mrs. Li, smiled and said, "The small kitchen made chestnut cakes, but the young masters don't like them, so Miss Su has a way to pour a layer of cherry juice on it."

Yu Wan strictly controlled the amount of sugar for a few little guys after marrying into the young master's mansion. The chestnut cake is probably not sweet enough, but if it is topped with sweet and sour cherry juice, the taste is very delicious.

"Well done." Yu Wan said.

"Mrs. Xie Shao praised." Su Wei said in a low voice.

Even though her identity is inferior, she is not humble in temperament. Yu Wan only felt that this feeling was a little familiar, but she could not say where she had seen it.

Since his sons had eaten, Yu Wan didn't force them into it, Yu Wan went to Yan Jiuchao's study with the cherry cake.

Study.

Yan Jiuchao picked up the last piece of dim sum on the plate, and poured sweet and sour cherry juice on the dim sum, which was very in line with his current taste.

Yingliu is reporting to Yan Jiuchao the latest news in the court: "Young Master, the envoy of Nanzhao is coming to visit."

Yan Jiuchao snorted: "What are they doing here?"

Yingliu replied: "It is said that he came to attend the wedding of King Cheng and the county master of Xiongnu."

The wedding of the Hun County Lord and King Cheng was a bit rushed, but the second Hun prince had to wait for the two to get married before returning to the Hun. He couldn't spend it all the time in Dazhou,

but because of the hurry, he didn't have time to give to the neighboring countries. When the invitations were issued, the State of Nanzhao came to congratulate him on his own initiative.

"Their news is fast." Yan Jiuchao snorted sarcastically, and after eating the last piece of dim sum, he was a little unfulfilled, but his stomach was full.

Shadow Thirteen pondered: "Young Master means... They didn't come to congratulate him?"

"Could it be that he came to look for the Gu King?" Ying Liu said.

King Gu is a sacred object of Nanzhao, the sacred object is gone, they are naturally looking for it, the news of the Nanzhao royal family is tightly concealed, it is not Yu Zigui who has been exposed several times, they will not know that the sacred object of Nanzhao has disappeared.

It is said that Nanzhao Kingdom paid a huge price in order to obtain the sacred relic. The specific price was not obtained by them. However, there are rumors that it is related to the emperor of Nanzhao, but I don't know who the star is. Gongyue's little princess is still the great emperor who was abandoned since childhood.

In short, Nanzhao whole country believes in sacred relics. The loss of sacred relics is a big blow to the Nanzhao royal family. They must be eager to find the sacred relics.

Shadow Thirteen frowned: "That young lady..."

said Cao Cao Cao Cao arrived.

Yu Wan came over with the food box.

"Young Madam." Ying Shisan and Ying Liu bowed in unison, and then withdrew wisely.

Yu Wan looked at the two who went out, and then looked at Yan Jiuchao in the wheelchair: "Did I disturb your conversation?"

"No." Yan Jiuchao said, his eyes fell on her food box, "Did you eat?"

"Yeah." Yu Wan nodded with a smile, and suddenly saw that there were only a few pieces of chestnut cake and cherry juice left in his hand, "You've eaten it."

and finished eating.

You know, he is worse than a few children.

"Is it delicious?" Yu Wan asked.

"It's alright." Yan Jiuchao said, the chestnut cake had no taste, but the layer of cherry juice was drizzled very well.

After working hard for half an afternoon, one, two, three, or four were all full.

Well, I'm a little disappointed.

## Chapter 268 [V125] The Life of Little Black Ginger

Yu Wan decided to give it to Yu Song. She originally made a copy for Yu Song, and planned to put it in fresh cherries and let the servants give it to him together. Now she wants to go in person.

Jiang Xiaowu and Jiang Hai are driving the car.

The first time he got a serious job in the mansion, Jiang Xiaowu seemed very excited, chatting along the way, constantly introducing Jiang Hai to the scenery along the way, so Yu Wan could infer that Jiang Hai

was not from the capital. Jiang Hai's temperament is duller than Jiang Xiaowu's, and Jiang Xiaowu can't reply even ten sentences.

If this were the case in the past, Yu Wan would definitely think it was noisy, but Yu Wan's ears have never been clean after she had a talkative little iron egg, and now she feels a little kinder when she is being nagged by Jiang Xiaowu.

Guozijian is not close to the young master's mansion, but it is not too far away. The carriage would arrive if the carriage had gone faster than two quarters of an hour, but Yu Wan wanted to buy some calligraphy for Little Tiedan, and asked Jiang Xiaowu to drive the carriage to another street.

The carriage had just entered an alley, when a cyan figure descended from the sky and blocked the carriage's path. The person who came was holding a long sword, with a rainbow-like aura, as if he was blocking the road. He flew up into the sky and smashed his fist into the opponent's head.

The opponent slashed his fist with his sword, but Jiang Hai nimbly stretched out his other hand, bypassing the long sword and shaking his arm away.

Jiang Hai's punch was so powerful that he was about to smash the opponent's head, and the opponent also blocked each other with fists and palms facing each other. Both of them stepped back ten steps.

"Young, little... young lady, don't come out!" Jiang Xiaowu's face turned pale with fright. He wanted to spread his arms to protect the carriage, but his body refused to obey, and he put on an extremely funny pose.

Yu Wan opened a gap in the curtain.

Okay, it turns out to be the lingering guy Yu Zigui again.

Yu Zigui's injury did not seem to be a serious problem. It was so serious that Yu Wan thought that he was going to die there, but she didn't expect that in a few days, he would recover as usual, as expected of the best in the world A swordsman.

However, the first swordsman did not seem to be getting any favors from her coachman.

Yuzi Gui's move was fatal, and Jiang Hai did not give up too much. Yuzi Gui fought with a sword, but Jiang Hai was bare-handed. Even so, the two were still tied.

Yu Zigui saw that Jiang Hai was difficult to deal with, so he turned around, made a false move, and used light power to grab Jiang Xiaowu in his hand.

"Mom—" Jiang Xiaoda cried.

Yuzi Gui cut Jiang Xiaowu's throat with a sword.

"Stop!" Yu Wan opened the curtain!

Yuzigui and Jiang Hai stopped at the same time.

Yu Wan said to Jiang Haidao: "Take Jiang Xiaowu down and guard him at the entrance of the alley. No one is allowed to approach without my order."

"Yes." Jiang Hai replied solemnly, and walked in front of Yuzigui with a cold expression. At this time, Yuzigui had a great chance of attacking him, but he passed by without reservation.

Yu Zigui took a deep look at Jiang Hai, but in the end did not attack him, and threw Jiang Xiaowu to him.

Jiang Hai dragged Jiang Xiaowu, who was limp all over, to the alley.

The alley became empty in an instant, Yu Wan sat on the carriage, looked at Yu Zigui who was ten steps away, and asked blankly, "Didn't I tell you that you'd better not appear in front of me again??"

Yuzi took a few steps towards Yu Wan with his sword in hand.

Jiang Hai clenched his fists.

Yu Zigui stopped three steps away, looked at Yu Wan and said, "Isn't the King Gu in your hands?"

This guy finally turned the corner.

Yu Wan said calmly, "Why do you say it's in my hands?"

Yu Zi turned back and said, "Because you are the blood of extreme yin!"

Yu Wan knew that she asked too many questions that day, and Yu Zigui was angry at the time, but once he calmed down, it was not difficult to realize that a doctor in the Central Plains seemed to know too much about Gu insects.

It's just that she didn't expect him to guess that she is the blood of extreme yin.

At this point, there is no need to hide it, Yu Wan's eyebrows moved slightly and said, "So what? You still want to take the things back? Don't blame me for not reminding you, you can't even beat my driver. "

Yuzigui's expression turned cold: "Who said I couldn't beat him!"

It's just that it's not that easy. If Yu Wan plots from the side, he will definitely have no chance of winning.

Yu Zigui gave up and sighed in a low voice: "It's really not something you can have. I think you should know that ordinary people are innocent, and they don't want to be murdered, so quickly give them to me."

Yu Wan looked at him calmly, as if she had no intention of obeying obediently.

Yu Zigui frowned: "Do you really think I will harm you?"

Yu Wan said lightly, "It's like you didn't hurt me."

Yu Zi choked back: "Can't you stop talking about the past?"

Yu Wan said: "But the current situation is caused by the past. If you want to give it to me, you can take it away if you want. What do you think of me?"

Yu Zigui's eyes flashed with fear, and he hoped that Yu Wan would realize that he was not lying: "Do you know what the Gu King is?"

"What?" Yu Wan felt fearless.

Yu Zi returned and said, "It is the sacred relic of the Nanzhao Kingdom." Gu techniques are prevalent in the southern border, and Nanzhao Kingdom, which is in it, cannot be exempted from the vulgarity. From the royal family to the common people, all of them value the Gu King very much.

This was not mentioned by Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan gave Yu Zigui a suspicious look.

"Don't believe it." Yu Zigui said, "Do you know the origin of this sacred object?"

Of course Yu Wan doesn't know, she doesn't even know that the king of Gu is a sacred object.

"The King Gu was originally a thing of the ghost clan in the southern border. In order to marry the emperor and concubine of the Nanzhao kingdom, he was sent out by the king of the ghost clan as a dowry gift."

"Are you talking about the Queen of Nanzhao?" Yu Wan asked.

"No." Yu Zigui shook his head, "It's the Great Emperor Ji who was abandoned by the royal family since childhood."

"Is the Great Emperor Ji voluntary?" Yu Wan wondered why she would ask such a question, what would she do with her willingly or not with a person who can't be beaten?

Tamako didn't care about this, she just felt that the little girl was curious and answered her doubts patiently: "If it is voluntary... I shouldn't run away from the marriage."

Then this Great Emperor Ji is too miserable. She was born to be a disaster for the country and was abandoned by her family. When she finally grew up, she was sold by a family who had never raised her for a day. In the eyes of those people, she only Worth a bug.

Thinking of this, Yu Wan suddenly felt a little sad for the Great Emperor Ji.

She is glad that she does not have such parents, and that although she has two children in the family, her mother has always been a bowl of water.

During the most difficult time in the family, A-Niang didn't let her be the child who was sold to pave the way for her younger brother.

...Why do I suddenly think of A-Niang like that?

Yu Wan wondered.

Yu Zigui spoke again: "The Nanzhao royal family is coming. They are coming for the holy relic. Once they find you, you are in danger."

Yu Wan could see that Yu Zigui didn't lie, this man dragged her down in every possible way, but this time he probably really wanted to help her, but it was a pity that she couldn't give him the Gu King.

Yu Wan said sternly: "I still need it for the time being. When I run out, I will find a way to solve it."



"you....."

Yuzi wanted to say something when she returned, but Yu Wan lowered the curtain.

Jiang Hai on the other side has been paying attention to the movement of the two. Seeing that Yu Wan wanted to thank the guest, he strode over, blocking the carriage and staring at Yu Zigui.

Yuzi Gui Xin knew that he couldn't get the Gu King today, and looked at the closed carriageway: "You better think about what I said just now, and throw this hot potato away as soon as possible!"

Yuzigui left.

Jiang Haidun was on the spot, waiting for Yu Wan's questioning.

A coolie bought from Silk Music Hall actually has such skills, and no one will not be suspicious.

Unexpectedly, Yu Wan didn't say anything, only asked him to drag Jiang Xiaowu over, and he had to go to the Imperial College in a while.

Jiang Hai looked at the car curtain in astonishment.

Yu Wan's voice came out slowly: "You used all your strength just now?"

Jiang Hai was taken aback for a moment, and then replied: "No, only three successful husbands were used."

But Yuzigui used 70% of the cost, so the two of them were able to draw a tie, which shows that Jiang Hai's kung fu is far ahead of Yuzigui. Such a master actually sells himself to work as a coolie in the Silk Music Hall, which is really overkill.

"Young Madam..." Jiang Hai was about to speak when Yu Wan said, "I don't care about your past, I only care if you have second thoughts about me."

"Jiang Hai has no two hearts." He said seriously, "Jiang Hai will be loyal to his wife."

What he said was "Mrs.", not "Mrs. Young Lady."

...

Yu Wan delivered a large box of cherry cakes and a basket of cherries to Yu Song and then went back to the young master's mansion.

She went to the study and told Yan Jiuchao that she had seen Yuzigui, and Ying Shisan and Ying Liu were also there.

Yu Wan looked at the expressions of several people: "Wait, do you know that it is a sacred relic of Nanzhao?" Yu Zigui didn't lie.

I know, uh... don't you know? Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen looked at Yu Wan with a strange look, she knew that she had a Gu King in her hand, and they thought she knew more than they did.

Yu Wan held her forehead, look, look, that's how the information gap came.

She accidentally got such a big baby, she didn't know what to say. As for the visit of the envoys of Nanzhao, Yu Wan didn't pay much attention to Nanzhao. ?

Yu Wan went back to the house.

The three people in the study finally showed an unbelievable look.

Ying Liu's eyes widened and said: "Young Master... If what Yu Zigui said is true, and the holy object is the dowry gift of the ghost clan to marry the Great Emperor Ji, then... isn't that the runaway ghost clan bride... the young lady, she is ... oh, this is..."

"Yes, yes, all!" Ying Thirteen understood what Ying Six wanted to say, and answered him in one breath.

Ying Liu felt like he was going to faint. After inquiring about the news for so many years, he had never been so shocked by any one. It was really... It really made him not know what to say.

Yan Jiuchao tapped lightly on the table with his fingertips a few times. Nanzhao Kingdom did not hesitate to sell an item that was only exchanged by an emperor, and it fell into Yu Wan's hands by accident. I don't know if it was a coincidence. ... or God's will.

"Who are the envoys of Nanzhao?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Shadow Liudao: "It is said that there was a Nanzhao chief assistant who brought his wife with him. The rest of the envoys and subordinates have yet to find out."

"Go and find out." Yan Jiuchao ordered.

"Yes." Ying Liu responded.

Yan Jiuchao sat in the study for a while, and processed some news sent by spies from all over the world. When he returned to Qingfengyuan, it was already late. Yu Wan waited for him to eat, but fell asleep on the table.

Yan Jiuchao walked over pushing the wheelchair and wanted to carry her back to the bed, but as soon as she put the person on her lap, she found that she was soaked all over, her forehead was scalding with cold sweat, and her brows were knitted.

Is it uncomfortable, or—

Yan Jiuchao wrapped her around her with one hand and probed her forehead with the other, but Yu Wan shivered and suddenly opened her eyes.

Yu Wan gasped for breath, and there was a strong fright in her eyes. She found herself sitting in Yan Jiuchao's arms, her expression relaxed.

"Have a nightmare?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan nodded.

Yan Jiuchao took out the handkerchief and wiped the sweat from her forehead: "I heard that the envoy of Nanzhao is coming, are you scared?"

Yu Wan shook her head, another nightmare she had.

"What did you dream about?" Yan Jiuchao asked softly.

Yu Wan was still immersed in the unsettled terror caused by the nightmare. She didn't notice that Yan Jiuchao's voice became softer than before, but she could feel her emotions calm down little by little in his voice.

"Yan Jiuchao." She sat in his arms with a slightly aggrieved tone, "I dreamed that you all left me, first you, then Dabao, Erbao and Xiaobao."

She rarely remembers her dreams, but this time is an exception, probably because she was too sad in her dreams.

She dreamed that Yan Jiuchao was gone, he got on a boat that went out to sea, and never came back.

The three little milk buns grew up, they couldn't see her or hear her, they followed another woman.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her with hatred: "What are you thinking about all day long in your head?"

Yu Wan lowered her head and pinched his jade-like slender fingers: "I obviously didn't think about anything."

She took the sacred relics of Nanzhao Kingdom. If she wanted to dream, she should dream of escaping for her life. How could the ghost dream that the father and son left her? Or in her heart, she actually cares more that they didn't eat what she made in the afternoon?

"Where's the cherry cake you made?" Yan Jiuchao didn't see the dim sum on the table.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "I gave it to my second brother."

Yan Jiuchao's face turned black.

Yu Wan continued to play with his fingers and said, "You've already eaten it, what's wrong with me sending it to my second brother?"

Li'er came over with freshly picked petals, and as soon as she crossed the threshold, she saw the young master sitting in a wheelchair, and his young lady sitting in his arms. Although she only looked at the back, she was embarrassed enough.

Tao'er hurriedly closed her eyes and walked out, not forgetting to close the door for the two of them.

Tao'er stepped back and met Su Kuan at the corner of the corridor.

"Sister Su." Tao'er grabbed her, "You, don't go over there."

"What's the matter?" Su Qian asked in confusion.

Tao'er said embarrassedly, "Young Master... and Young Madam... Anyway... In short, don't go there... Wait until you call for hot water..."

Their wing room was on the other side of the upper room, and when they went back, they had to pass by Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao's house. Tao'er felt that as a loyal maid, she must help the young lady guard the door.

Su Quan fixedly looked in the direction of the upper room, and after a moment, turned around and walked towards the courtyard.

...

In the house, only each other was left in the eyes of the young couple.

Suddenly, there was a sound of footsteps outside the door, followed by a bang, and the door of the two of them was slammed.

"okokokok!"

is Xiaobao scratching the door with his little hand, and there is an urgent sound from his nose from time to time.

Soon, Dabao and Erbao also came.

The three little milk packs wanted to enter the house, but found that the door could not be opened, and they couldn't speak, so they were so anxious that they were crying.

"Little son, little son!"

The grandmothers chased after them out of breath, trying to carry the three young masters away, but the three of them refused to obey and cried with a wow!

Yu Wan supported her forehead.

Yan Jiuchao finally regretted not throwing the three cubs to Shangguan Yan.

Yu Wan had to put on her clothes, open the door and let the three little guys in.

The three of them threw themselves into Yu Wan's arms, their big eyes watering with tears.

"...I was having a good time, but I didn't know why I suddenly had to find my parents." Grandma Li explained outside the door.

"Understood, you all retreat." Yu Wan led the three little guys into the house.

Being interrupted this time, the two of them were not enjoying themselves. They planned to wait for the little guys to fall asleep before continuing, but they didn't know what to eat. They were so excited that they ran around the room, and Yu Wan and Yan were so excited. The nine dynasties were all asleep, and they were still full of energy.

Chapter 269 [V126] Small milk bag enters the palace (two more)

Yu Wan didn't know when the little guys fell asleep. When she opened her eyes half asleep, the three of them were already lying on top of her and Yan Jiuchao. Xiaobao hugged Erbao's feet and put them in her mouth. , Yu Wan yawned, put the three of them in place, and fell asleep again.

It was the next morning when I woke up again. Not surprisingly, the bed beside me was empty.

"Young Master has something to do." Li'er lifted the curtain and said.

The envoy from Nanzhao came to visit, Yan Jiuchao didn't do anything on the bright side, he always had to take precautions secretly, Yu Wan looked to the other side of her, huh? A few little guys are gone?

Li'er understood and hurriedly said: "Young Master was worried that the young master would disturb you when he woke up, so after he got up early, he asked grandma to carry the young son back to the house."

Yu Wan was warmed up by her husband again, she never uttered a good word from her mouth, but she always acted thoughtfully.

I was interrupted by a few children last night, and I was worried that he would be angry with them. It seemed that he thought too much. He was their father, and he loved them no less than her, so how could he really be angry with them?

Li'er said again: "By the way, the young lady, the young master also said that the cherries in the young master's mansion have ripened again, and you can send some to the young lady's mother's house, along with the little son, the little son's grandmother. , Grandpa must miss them very much, so let the young master live in the country for a while."

It still sounded like the same thing in front, but it gradually became a little weird in the back. What about the promised father? Will this send my son to the countryside?

"When did you leave?" Yu Wan asked.

Li'er took a set of clothes for Yu Wan to put on: "I said that I want to wait for the shadow guard to come back, and the shadow guard went out with the young master."

Saying this is to keep the child away at night and let Ying Shisan go at night. How anxious is this guy...

Zi Su came over when Yu Wan was dressed neatly. Since Fangma was leaving, Yu Wan asked Zi Su to learn more about the Young Master's Mansion with Fang Ma. Zi Su was here to report the progress to Yu Wan.



Yu Wan doesn't think that Zisu needs to report every day, but she thinks that Zisu used to be so demanding of her servants in the mansion, so now she is also demanding of herself.

"...Mother Fang said that Qingfengyuan's original accounts were with Gongzhong, but the young master and the young lady did not live in at that time. What Fangmammy meant was that Qingfengyuan could share the accounts separately..."

Zisu said in an orderly manner, and Yu Wan listened patiently.

"Young madam, can you tell me?" After Zisu finished reporting, she was waiting for Yu Wan's statement.

Yu Wan shook her head: "It's nothing, just do as Momma Fang said."

"Yes." Shisu responded, intending to retire.

Yu Wan suddenly stopped her: "In addition, you guys have four sets of clothes per season, instead of eight sets per season." The former mansion was filled with nanny and men, and they didn't care about what they were wearing, but now they have added so many maids. You have to dress up to be pleasing to the eye.

"Yes." Women love new clothes, and Shisu is not immune to the vulgarity. Her "Yes" obviously deserved more surprises than the previous one.

It was too early for class, Yu Wan sat in the room for a while, thinking that it was time for her son to wake up, and went to their room.

There were giggling laughter from the room, and the excited sound of the little guy jumping up and down on the bedside.

Yu Wan just listened and the corners of her lips curled up unconsciously.

She walked gently to the door, and was about to cross the threshold when she saw Su Kuo standing in front of the bed, the three little guys covered their little faces with their hands, looked at Zi Su, and they turned their backs shyly. Go, turned around again after a while, and continued to meet Su Kuan.

This sly and cute appearance made everyone in the room laugh.

Yu Wan's eyes fell on Su Yao, and for some reason, she couldn't smile.

Yu Wan had breakfast with a few little guys. In the past, her son would stick to her, not letting her go to Grandma Wan's class, or hanging on her lap to go to class with her, but today she obediently put down the small tableware. , Da Da Da ran to the yard to play.

It turned out that it was Su Yu who tied the three swings, small leather cushions and strong ropes, and tied them tightly to the little guy's body.

The little milk buns flew into the sky and fell back to the ground, laughing and screaming.

The people are in a good mood, and Qingfengyuan seems to have never been so lively.

Yu Wan retracted her gaze, collected the inexplicable loss in her heart, and went to Lanfang Pavilion with a sigh.

But she hasn't started the class yet, so the servant reported that the female envoy Cui was here.

The envoy Cui came to pass the message on behalf of the queen: "...the niece is arranging the marriage of His Royal Highness Prince Cheng and the princess of the Xiongnu county. Come up with an idea... if the young masters are all right, you might as well go to the palace, the empress has not seen them yet, so it's strange to miss them."

Yu Wan understood that the Empress was showing her favor to the Young Master's Mansion. First there were Concubine Xu Xian, then the envoys of Nanzhao. If there were internal and external problems, they also needed the Empress.

Yu Wan readily responded, took a leave of absence from Xiang Wan, and returned to Qingfengyuan to bring three little guys into the palace to meet the queen.

The last time they entered the palace, Tao'er and Li'er came out with pale faces. They were young and had never seen the world. Yu Wan didn't plan to bring them into the palace. Yu Wan asked Zisu to tidy up and take out the three little tits. strap on.

The three little milk buns took Su Yu's hand and did not go with Shi Su.

Yu Wan looked at them.

They also looked at Yu Wan, with innocent expressions on their faces, as if asking, why not bring Su Wei?

Yu Wan rubbed their little heads and said to Su Yan, "You should follow along too."

"Yes." Su Wei bowed.

"Fuling will follow." Yu Wan said.

Fuling bears the stature of a seven-foot man, and takes steps that he doesn't recognize, and he follows with great might.

A group of people entered the palace.

Fuling didn't see anything outside the window, so she wasn't nervous. Zisu was well-informed and didn't show her nervousness on her face. In addition, Su Wei was also very calm. The maids accompanying this time did not embarrass the young master's mansion.

The maids were waiting outside the main hall of Zhaoyang Palace, and Yu Wan took three little milk bags into the house to meet the queen.

The little guys made a few lame kowtows, which made the queen so amused. The first prince's mansion also has children, but they are only the county master, and the grandchildren's royal heirs are only these three little guys.

The queen gave everyone a long-life lock, and the little guys held the lock and bowed a little, which was to say thank you.

"You can't speak yet?" the queen asked, "Is it more than two years old?"

Yu Wan nodded: "Two and a half years old at the end of next month."

The Queen hurriedly smiled and said, "Don't worry, the noble person is late. I can see that these children are very smart, and they will be able to speak after a while."

"Borrow your mother's auspicious words." Even so, Yu Wan could hear that the queen was worried that some of the children were fools. She wanted to say that her son was not, but she didn't know how to say it.

A few little guys were sitting cutely on the chairs.

Queen asked envoy Cui to take them to play in the yard. Today, the little princess of the First Prince's Mansion is also here. The little princess is only two years older than the little nurses and should be able to play together.

Then the queen and Yu Wan talked about the wedding: "Bengong originally wanted to set up a stage in the Feiluan Palace, and the troupe was invited, but it was born from Nanzhao, and your majesty meant that the country of Nanzhao had both hearts and minds. We can't be neglected when we are on good terms with Da Zhou, and we have to take into account the preferences of the envoys of Nanzhao in the repertoire, so please help this palace pick first."

How does Yu Wan understand this? It is better to find the diplomat of Honglu Temple than to find her.

The Queen patted Yu Wan's hand and smiled gently: "Bengong will take you to listen to it first."

The troupe was invited by the people. Yu Wan had never heard of ancient opera, so she was a little curious, so she got up and went with the queen.

"Let the young master and the county master also come." The queen said to the female envoy Cui.

"Yes." The female envoy Cui hugged the little princess and called the three Fuling.

Seeing the tall and majestic Poria, the queen's brows twitched, but she did not lose her composure, and dignifiedly took Yu Wan's hand and entered the theater of Zhaoyang Palace.

The stage is almost done, and the actors are getting ready backstage.

The Queen waved her hand and led Yu Wan to sit down in the corridor.

The little princess was sitting beside the queen, and the three little milk buns were sitting beside Yu Wan in turn. They had never seen the stage before, and they were all fixated on it. The first show was a fight, accompanied by a thunderous explosion. With the sound of gongs and drums, Wu Sheng, dressed in black, turned somersaults into the field.

"Thunder" and "Men in Black", the little milk bag was instantly frightened, Yu Wan thought something was wrong, and hurriedly hugged her son next to her, only to see that Su Hao came to the three of them at some point.

The little milk packs rushed into Su Yan's arms and hugged Su Yan's neck tightly.

Yu Wan's hand froze in the air.

## Chapter 270 [V127] The Grace of Saving Life

The few children were so frightened that the Queen's attention was all attracted to them. She didn't notice Yu Wan's strangeness. Of course, Yu Wan did not continue to keep herself strange. She put her hand down almost subconsciously and calmly sit there upright, as Mama Fang taught.

The queen hurriedly stopped the troupe, and said with remorse: "This child is so young, it's because this palace has not considered it carefully."

Two and a half-year-old boys are still frightened by the sound of gongs and drums. The little princess is not afraid of this when he is one year old. The queen shook her head secretly, while also sympathizing with Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao, and finally gave birth to the eldest grandson of the royal family, but it was a few timid and useless little dumb.

The queen naturally won't gloat at misfortune. Her cultivation does not allow her to do that, but the palace people have already exploded in their hearts. They are indeed the children of village girls. They can't get on the stage like this, and the sound of gongs and drums can scare them.

Yu Wan felt the contempt in the eyes of the palace servants. She could endure anyone criticizing her, but she couldn't help but care that someone misunderstood her son. She had never experienced her son's pain. How could she know the shadow in their hearts?

Yu Wan took a deep breath, suppressed the urge to refute, stood up, and gave a graceful and calm salute: "I'll make you laugh, the court lady sees that they are tired, take them back to the mansion first, and then go to the palace to accompany her at another day. Pick a track."

Originally it was just a means to win over her and the young master's mansion. It was enough for her to appreciate it. As for whether to pick one, two or three, it didn't matter at all.

As expected, the queen did not say anything to hold back.

But before she left, the queen rewarded Su Kuan, who was loyal to the master.

The Queen thought that she was giving Yu Wan face. After all, in her understanding, the child was to be taken by the servants. How could the grandma of the master pull the child up with her own feces and urine? That's a bad habit of poor families, the royal family is not like that.

Even if the eldest prince bumped into him when he was young, the first person to rush forward will always be the palace servant and the grandmother. She is the queen, and she cannot lose her temper for a moment. The same is true for Yu Wan, she is the future Princess Yan. , she must get rid of the bad habits of the people and get used to the appearance of being aloof in the future.

Everyone thought that Su Yan was right, and even Yu Wan herself couldn't say that Su Yan did something wrong. The children were frightened. She rushed over and hugged them as soon as possible. She should feel that someone took care of her son so carefully. Happiness is, not to mention that her son is withdrawn, and there are not many servants who can get along, and suddenly he has someone he likes. She should be even more happy when she is a mother...

This feeling of being unable and unqualified to be angry is really not very good, it seems that I am very careful.

Yu Wan took the three little guys into the carriage.

The three Fuling also sat up.

Suddenly, the female envoy Cui came hurriedly: "Young Madam, you forgot to take your things."

is a box of rouge, which is not included in the Queen's reward. It seems that the Queen has something to tell her.

Yu Wan got off the carriage and walked aside with envoy Cui.

Jiang Hai began to be on guard, in case people listened to the corner.

The female envoy Cui whispered: "The young lady is in a hurry, and the empress didn't have time to explain to you. Eighty percent of the envoys from Nanzhao are here for the young master Yan. Please be careful, the young master and the young lady."

The queen told Yu Wan that someone in the royal family of Nanzhao wanted Yan Jiuchao to die. From the queen's point of view, they would indeed think that they had come to plot against Yan Jiuchao, but in fact they were most likely directed at her. As well as the Nanzhao sacred relic in her hand, but this does not need to be told to the queen.

Yu Wan didn't ask how the Empress got the information. After all, if she didn't have her own skills, the Empress wouldn't be able to survive now.

"Thank you madam." Yu Wan thanked, took the rouge and got on the carriage.

The three little milk packs have fallen asleep.

lies in Su Yu's arms.

Along the way, Yu Wan's aura was a little cold.

After the carriage arrived at the young master's mansion, the three grandmothers carried the sleeping young masters back to the house.

Yu Wan also returned to the house.

After seeing Yu Wan off, the three maids got up and walked towards the temporary wing.

Suddenly, Zisu stopped Su Wei: "You stay, I have something to tell you."

Fuling looked at Zisu blankly, Zisu said lightly: "It's not you, you step back!"



carelessly took out the role of a lady of the official family again, so Fuling didn't care and left obediently.

There was no one else around, Zi Su withdrew her hand and lowered her face: "What's the matter with you?"

Su Yu looked at Shi Su with a calm expression.

Zisu Liumei frowned and said, "Don't pretend to be stupid. You have been trying too hard to please the young master these past two days. What do you want to do? Is the little son's personal maid? It's gone!"

Thinking of something, Zi Su said again, "...the maid in the room, it's still early!"

Su Yu turned around lightly and was about to leave.

"Eh?" Zi Su was stunned, grabbed her again and said, "I'm talking to you, what's your attitude! A second-class maid dares to slap me in the face? I warn you, you'd better be wise and don't get close. little boy!"

Su Wei said lightly: "I'm just doing my part."

Zisu said with a cold face: "Have you not seen the young lady unhappy? To make the master unhappy is not a duty, it is too much!"

Su Yu ignored her, turned around and left.

Zisu looked at her back and said coldly, "Surnamed Su, don't take my words for granted! If you don't behave yourself, be careful I will punish you!"

Su Yu left.

Zisu also went back to her own room, Su Kuo's attitude made Zisu angry, and she even ignored Banxia when Banxia came to talk to her.

After dinner, Zisu went to Fangmamma's place to hand over the affairs of Qingfengyuan as usual. Fangmama didn't live in Qingfengyuan, so she needed to bypass Lanfang Pavilion, walk through a quiet path, and pass a pond on the way.

Just as Shi Su was walking to the pond with the lantern, she suddenly stepped on something, and the sole of her foot slipped and fell.

She doesn't know water, and as soon as she rolled into the water, she quickly grabbed a willow branch by the pond.

The willow branches were slender and not strong enough to support her weight, and she gradually sank.

"Help—help... um..."

She sank into the water and choked on the turbid cold water.

She struggled hard, the willow branch snapped, and she grabbed a clump of weeds indiscriminately.

Just as the weeds were about to be snapped by her, a slender figure appeared by the pond and broke into her sight.

Shisu raised her head hastily, but what she saw was a ghostly cold face.

"Su...Su Yu..."

The moonlight fell coolly on Su Yan's face, making her a little gloomy.

Su Yan stretched out his hand and reached out to the water plant being dragged by the perilla.

"What are you doing!" Shi Su's expression changed.

"Miss!"

Not far away came the voice of Pinellia.

Su Yu's hand grabbed Shi Su's wrist and dragged her up from the water.

"Miss...Miss! It's really you!" Banxia rushed over in a hurry, and in a hurry, she used her original name again.

Shisu was wet and shivering.

"What happened?" Uncle Wan was startled by the movement by the pond.

Pinellia hugged Shisu and said, "Just now..."

Su Yan said: "I went to the orchard with Banxia just now to pick cherries, and the little boy wanted to eat them. We walked nearby and heard someone calling for help. Banxia said it sounded like a perilla. ."

Uncle Wan and Shisu looked at Banxia at the same time, and Banxia nodded. It was indeed the young master who pointed at the cherries as if they wanted to eat them, so Su Hao would take her to the orchard to pick cherries.

Uncle Wan knew it, he didn't doubt anything, looked at Zisu and said, "What's the matter with you?"

Zi Su said in shock, "I went to look for Fang Ma, and accidentally slipped."

"You're such a big man, you can't walk well. This time, it's thanks to someone nearby, otherwise you..." Uncle Wan thought about the unlucky words, and finally swallowed it, "Okay, let's go, room. There is no need to go there, I will tell her that I will teach you in the daytime in the future, and what you don't have to do for the time being, just concentrate on handing over to the house mammy."

"Thank you, Manager Wan." Zisu owed her back.

It was just an accident, and it was a near miss. Uncle Wan said a few words and went back to his room to do things.

After returning to Qingfengyuan, Zisu took a hot shower, changed into dry clothes, opened her bag, took out a hollowed-out gold hairpin, and knocked on the door next to Tao'er.

Tao'er and Li'er went to serve in Yu Wan's room, and it was Su Wei who opened the door.

"It's so late, what's the matter?" Su Wei asked.

Zi Su squeezed the hairpin in her hand and handed it to Su Yan: "For you, thank you for saving me."