

Toddler 271

Chapter 271 [V128] Two more

After saying goodbye to Su Wei, Zi Su went back to her house.

Banxia had just laid out a quilt for her, and when she saw her coming back, she hurriedly asked, "How is it? Does Su Yan accept your hairpin?"

Shisu shook his head.

Banxia said unsurprisingly, "I'll just say, she will never accept your hairpin, she's not that kind of person! Speaking of which, Miss Su is really a good person! She is capable and kind-hearted, even three young masters. I like her so much! Oh, I knew she was so good, we should have lived with her in the same room and let Fuling live with Tao'er and Li'er."

Zi Su also felt that Su Kuan should be a good person. She might have misunderstood her earlier, or she was simply guarding her, worried that she would ride on her head with the love of the young master, but tonight she will save her regardless of previous suspicions. myself..

Just for some reason, the expressionless face she saw by the pond kept popping up in her mind.

Su Yan at that moment was terrifyingly cold...

Uncle Wan entered the palace as a child and lived in the capital for 20 years before he went to Yancheng to build a mansion with King Yan. After that, he took root in Yancheng. Yancheng is good everywhere, but it is near the sea, and the humidity is heavier. Uncle Wan did not know which year he contracted the disease, and his knees hurt badly when it rained.

"It's going to rain again." Uncle Wan dragged his sore knee back to the house.

"Little Quanzi!"

Uncle Wan found a chair to sit down and poured himself a cup of herbal tea.

A clever little **** walked in. The little **** was a servant of Prince Yan's mansion. He entered the capital with his master. After the young master's mansion welcomed a mistress, all the former servants and guards moved to the outer courtyard, only Xiaoquan. Zi Yin was a **** and was able to stay.

"Manager Wan, are you busy? Are you hungry? The little one has left the kitchen to eat, and I'll bring it to you!" Xiao Quanzi said with a smile.

"Don't be busy, I'm not hungry." Uncle Wan beckoned, "Go get a bucket of hot water."

Xiao Quanzi looked at Uncle Wan's hand rubbing his knees and said in surprise, "Your leg hurts again?"

"It hasn't hurt for a long time." The weather in Beijing is dry, and he only had a few pains a few months after he came here, which is much lighter than the symptoms in Yancheng. Be quiet, the young master is asleep, don't wake anyone up."

"Hey!" Xiao Quanzi went to the kitchen to fetch water with a wooden bucket, and halfway through, he met Su Kuan who also went to the kitchen with a basket of cherries.

In terms of qualifications, where is Su Hao and Xiao Quanzi who has been stumbling and stumbling in the Yanwang Mansion for several years, but who made Su Hao in the eyes of the young master, Xiao Quanzi has already put this character on the list that he cannot be guilty of.

Xiaoquanzi greeted with a smile: "Sister Su, it's such a coincidence that you also go to the small kitchen."

Su Yu nodded slightly: "I'm going to make some cherry juice, do you want hot water?"

Su Yu's eyes fell on his wooden barrel.

Xiaoquanzi sighed: "Isn't this the old problem of General Manager Wan? I'll pour some hot water for him to bubble."

"Then you go." Su Wei motioned to him.

"Manager Wan is anxious to wait, Sister Su, I'll go first!" Xiao Quanzi smiled shyly, and walked like an enclave with a wooden barrel.

Uncle Wan did not leave Xiao Quanzi to wait in front of him, so Xiao Quanzi retreated. He put his feet in a hot tub and twisted a cotton cloth to apply heat, but he was old, and it didn't help him much. He was still in severe pain.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Uncle Wan asked.

"It's me, Su Yan."

"You, wait a moment!" Uncle Wan hurriedly raised his leg, which was already in severe pain, and he gasped for several breaths from this movement.

He put down his trousers, put on his shoes, and carried the bucket to the ear room, and then opened the door for Su Yin.

"It's so late, do you have something to do with me?" Uncle Wan asked in surprise.

The sky was already dark, and the servants who didn't have to be on duty at night all rested.

Su Hao handed the two large cloth bags in his hands to Uncle Wan: "I heard Xiao Quanzi say that your leg pain is a problem, try this."

"This is..." Uncle Wan hesitated.

Su Wei said: "The earthen recipe in my hometown is filled with salt, **** slices and scallions. The old people in our village use it when their legs hurt, and they don't hurt as soon as they are used."

Uncle Wan took it with suspicion. His knee has been hurting for so many years. It would be too naive to have only a few things to stop his pain.

"I'll go first." Su Yan said calmly.

Uncle Wan was stunned for a while, whether it was an illusion or something else, he always felt that it was not Su Wei who was talking to him, but the young lady.

Obviously they don't look alike, but that calm and serene temperament is just a trace of the young lady's shadow.

Perhaps it is for this reason that the young master is willing to get close to her.

Uncle Wan couldn't help thinking of Su Kuo's origin. According to Hu Guanshi, Su Kuo was from Wancheng. Her parents died early, and she was raised by her grandfather. When she was thirteen, her grandfather also went, and she was thrown by her aunt to the country farm. , A few years later, the aunt's family fell into disrepair, and sold her to Renyazi, who brought her to the capital and sold her to the Silk Music Hall.

"I'm also a child of a poor family." Uncle Wan sighed.

It's a pity that he is not the same person, and he is a child of a poor family. Su Hao is not as lucky as the young lady. Not only can she have a husband like the young master, but also give birth to three flesh and blood for the young master.

"It's a pity for such a good child." Uncle Wan shook his head, limped back to the bedside, opened the cloth bag, if it was salt, scallion and **** slices as Su Shu said, maybe it was still hot just out of the pot , Uncle Wan put his hands on his knees.

He didn't use a dead horse as a living horse doctor, but just used it as an ordinary hot compress. However, after a quarter of an hour, something incredible happened, and his knee seemed to really be less painful.

In the room, Yu Wan quietly guarded the three sleeping little guys. It was so late that Yan Jiuchao and Ying Shisan didn't come back. She should not send her son to the countryside tonight. .

In the daytime, in front of so many people, she can't think about it, but now she's quiet by herself, she has to admit that she eats it, but it seems normal to think about it, who made her so busy these days It was left out, they were lonely, and it happened that there was another Su Kuo who could make them happy, and they would naturally get close to her.

It's just this Su Yan... It always gives Yu Wan an uncomfortable feeling.

Is it because of jealousy?

But why should I be jealous of a maid?

This really doesn't make sense.

"Young Madam." Tao'er entered the room, "Sister Zisu was frightened by falling into the water just now, and I'm afraid she won't be able to come to work tonight."

"Why did she fall into the water?" Yu Wan asked.

Tao'er said: "She went to Fang Ma's place, slipped while passing by the pond, and fell into the water. Su Quan and Banxia were nearby at that time, and she was rescued when she heard the cry for help."

Yu Wan's brows furrowed. It's Su Wei again. Why is she everywhere?

"You called Su Yan."

"Yes."

Tao'er called Su Wei to Yu Wan's house.

"You step back." Yu Wan said to Tao'er.

Tao'er withdrew wisely, leaving only Yu Wan, Su Wei and the three sleeping little guys in the room.

Su Zhuo stood on the floor where she could see the light without looking sideways, Yu Wan put down the curtain, walked slowly to the official hat chair and sat down.

"Kneel down." Yu Wan said.

Su Yu knelt down obediently.

Ordinary people would show a hint of surprise if they let their master kneel as soon as they came, but there was no strangeness on her face, as if she was born to be so submissive, but if you look closely at her, it is not difficult to see that she is neither humble nor arrogant.

Yu Wan's eyes fell on her face for a moment: "Do you know why I punish you?"

"I don't know about slaves." Su Yu said.

Yu Wan said again: "Do you really know or pretend you don't?"

Su Gu said nothing.

Yu Wan continued: "On the first day you entered the mansion, the back room caught fire; on the second day you entered the mansion, Zisu fell into the water. You happened to be there both times, and you were rescued by you. , do you think this could be a coincidence?"

Su Yan said: "Why does the slave maid think it's not important, what matters is what the young lady thinks."

Yu Wan said indifferently, "You mean that if I don't believe you, I'm throwing dirty water on you?"

Su Wei said: "Slave and maid dare not."

Yu Wan said: "I think you are very brave."

Su Yan leaned down and fell to his knees on the ground.

As the saying goes, catch the traitor and catch the thief and get the loot, even if you really want to get rid of Su Kuo, you have to be famous. If you dealt with people, you will provoke public anger not to mention, and you will also be separated from your son.

She's not that stupid.

Not to mention, if Su Yao is really innocent, then she will be wronged by a good person.

Yu Wan said calmly: "Go back first, I think you are very ingenious, you can even set up a swing, why don't you move to my second brother's Zhuyuexuan tomorrow and take care of the flowerbed of Zhuyuexuan. , you don't have to go back to Qingfengyuan to serve you these few days."

This means that Suyu is going to be separated.

This is to better observe Su Yan. If Su Yan is really a good person, then she will be safe in Zhuyue Xuan.

Of course, Yu Wan also has her own selfishness.

The contact between my son and Su Wei is less, and the warm energy will fade away.

Su Yu said nothing, bowed his head and left the room.

Zisu couldn't work at night, so Pinellia stayed to take care of her. Tao'er and Li'er had already worked one night, and only Fuling and Su Yu were left.

"Let Fuling come over." Yu Wan said to Tao'er.

Yan Jiuchao asked the guard to tell him that he and Ying Shisan left the capital overnight and would not be back tonight, so Yu Wan didn't have to wait for him to rest earlier.

Yu Wan nodded, called Fuling in, and let Fuling sleep behind the gauze cabinet.

Fuling is a seven-foot boy. It was really hard for her to sleep on the small embroidered bed of her daughter's house. She curled up and didn't sleep well all night.

In the middle of the night, everyone fell into a deep sleep.

Su Wei who was beside Tao'er suddenly opened her eyes.

Chapter 272 [V129] Brother Nine: No one can bully her

Su Yu's eyes were bright, as if he didn't wake up just now.

She took Tao'er's hand off her body, sat up slowly, put on a black cloak, and took out a cold dagger from under the bed.

She clenched her dagger and went out of the house.

It was quiet at night, and her footsteps were very light.

The moonlight fell coolly on her expressionless face, making her look like a sculpture.

Her skirt passed by the floor under the porch, and the small sound was quickly swallowed by the night wind.

She went around the corridor and came to the upper room.

She glanced at the closed door, and drew the dagger from the scabbard. The cold light reflected on her eyes, reflecting a icy light.

She inserted the dagger into the crack of the door and began to pry the latch bit by bit. At this moment, Fu Ling, who was living on the embroidered couch, was finally woken up by the "tossing". The ordinary maid on the embroidered couch had enough sleep, and she was very worried about her. It was too short, she stretched out her legs and hit the wall with the pestle, and raised her arm and touched the bed wall.

Fuling is going to go to the toilet.

Fuling didn't hear the movement outside the door, but the people outside the door heard her.

The sound of this striding meteor is like a tuckahoe.

Fuling is a person with developed limbs and a simple mind. She has a whole rice bucket. It is best to be fooled, but it is the least easy to fool, because nothing can be explained to her.

Su Yan coldly retracted the dagger and turned back to the room.

...

At dawn, Yu Wan was awakened by the biological clock in her body, and when she woke up, she found that Yan Jiuchao was not there, only then did she remember that he went out last night.

The guard who came to report the letter did not specify what it was, but she guessed that it was probably related to the envoy of Nanzhao.

Not long after Yu Wan woke up, the three little guys also got up. Yu Wan dressed the three of them, and the three of them crawled out of bed. They first went to the ear room to wash up, and then they ate breakfast obediently.

Yu Wan watched them eat their fill, and she felt a sense of contentment in her heart. She touched their little heads and said, "Mother is not going to class today. Would you like to take you out to play?"

The eyes of the three little guys suddenly lit up.

Yu Wan had a panoramic view of the three people's reactions, and she thought that her decision was really right, because she was too busy studying and neglected to develop a relationship with them. .

Yu Wan asked with frowning eyes, "Want to go?"

The three bowed their heads, a trace of tangle flashed across their little faces.

Obviously wanted to go, but was so hesitant... Is it because of Su Wei?

...

The news that Su Hao was dispatched to Zhuyuexuan spread quickly, and everyone couldn't help but be surprised that such a smart young lady was sent to Zhuyuexuan without staying by her side?

It's nice to say that Zhuyuexuan is Yu Gongzi's yard, but who doesn't know that Yu Gongzi lives in Guozijian and does not return once in eight hundred years. It's no different from making a cold bench.

"Why is this so?" Banxia looked at Su Yan in confusion, "The young lady called you over last night, not to reward you, but to punish you?"

Su Wei quietly packed her things and said, "Not punishing me, Madam praised my ingenuity and asked me to take care of the flowerbed of Zhuyuexuan."

"Don't we have a flower garden in Qingfengyuan? Besides, what should I do if you leave the young master?" Even Banxia could hear that this was not a sincere compliment. "Did you say something wrong last night?"

Su Wei said in a low voice, "I don't know either."

Zisu hesitated, there are some things she should not discuss.

Soon, Tao'er and Li'er also came.

Originally, the perilla incident happened. Both of them, like Pinellia, thought that Yu Wan would reward Su Yu, and if they were not in good order, they would promote Su Yu to be the second maidservant. How could they know that after one night of hard work, Su Yu was demoted?

"Young... Young Madam, does she... don't like Su Kuan?" Tao'er was the youngest and the most open mouthed. There is speculation - too Su Kuan is pleased with the young master, and may even be pleased with the young master in the future, the young lady has no place for sand in her eyes.

If Su Yao really had this idea, most people thought that Su Yao was asking for it, but Su Yao was simple, kind, upright and generous, and no one believed that she would deliberately seduce the young master and the young master.

Yu Wan finally did not take a few little guys out, but packed her things and went to Lanfang Pavilion to attend Grandma Wan's class. Just halfway, she met Uncle Wan who was waiting for her by the roadside.

Uncle Wan's expression was a little complicated. He bowed and said, "Young Madam."

Yu Wan looked around and asked him, "Did Uncle Wan make a special trip to wait for me here?"

Uncle Wan did not deny it, he hesitated for a while and said, "I heard... the young lady is going to transfer Su Hao to Zhuyuexuan?"

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Uncle Wan is for this? Is it wrong to transfer her to Zhuyuexuan?"

Uncle Wan said politely: "It's not wrong, but I want to ask why."

Yu Wan looked at him and said, "If Yan Jiuchao did this today, you would also ask why?"

"..."

Uncle Wan opened his mouth, no.

Young Master's decision no one dared to question.

"I'm also doing it for the sake of the young lady. The young lady is new here, not like the young master..."

"It's not like he's really your master, and I'm just a guest."

This is the truth, but it is also an angry word. Of course Yu Wan understands that she is a newcomer and has an unstable foundation. Winning people's hearts is far more important than killing chickens and

warning monkeys. Uncle Wan only trusts her for her sake, but Uncle Wan really doesn't care about Su Kuan at all. love?

Uncle Wan said earnestly: "Young madam, you are the wife of the young master Mingmei, and you have given birth to three sons for the young master, one of whom is the eldest son. Your status is not something that can be easily shaken, and you can relax your heart. You, a maid, it's not worth your anger."

Yu Wan became even more angry when she heard this. In Uncle Wan's eyes, was she unable to tolerate a maid so she would try to deal with her?

"Don't Uncle Wan find it strange that the young master suddenly likes a stranger so much? Don't you suspect that she played some tricks?"

Uncle Wan sighed: "Could it be that when the young master suddenly got close to the young lady, was the young lady playing tricks?"

Yu Wan's breathing stopped.

Uncle Wan realized that he had said something wrong, and quickly apologized: "I made a blunder, young lady calm down."

Yu Wan said sadly: "In your eyes, I used tricks to get close to my own son, didn't I?"

Uncle Wan definitely didn't mean this. He just used an analogy to tell Yu Wan that not everyone who approached the young master had a purpose, just like she used to be and Su Wei today.

"I don't know, I'm just dealing with a maid... It's so difficult." Yu Wan said lightly, and stepped into the Lanfang Pavilion.

Uncle Wan wanted to say something else, but Mammy Wan came out, glared at Uncle Wan and said, "She is a servant who signed a death contract. If the master wants her to die, she has to die, and she

dares to make troubles all over the city. I think it's the princess. After walking for too long, the people in Prince Yan's manor don't understand the rules!"

Uncle Wan shook his head, it's not that he doesn't understand the rules, it's Miss Su...she is indeed a good person.

Not to mention that only a maid, the young lady, can't tolerate it. What if the young master has a concubine in the future?

Yan Jiuchao did not return to the capital until the afternoon of the third day. He was in a hurry, otherwise he would not have left his newlywed wife for a few days. After entering the Qingfeng Courtyard, as soon as I entered the courtyard, I felt that something was missing. When I looked around, I saw that the three little cubs were not there, and the always noisy courtyard became silent for the first time ever.

Yan Jiuchao went back to the room, Yu Wan sat quietly on the edge of the bed, she didn't see her for a few days, she seemed to be thin, and her thin body rested on the huge walking bed, like a pitiful little thing to be discarded.

Although she is a mother of three children, she is only seventeen in terms of age, and her thin shoulders have taken on undue burdens too early, often making people forget that she is just a little girl.

No one ever asked her whether it was painful to have a child, whether it was difficult to raise a child, whether she was lonely or not when she got married, as if everything was justified because she was a woman.

Yan Jiuchao walked over pushing the wheelchair.

Yu Wan knew that he was coming, she glanced at him out of the corner of the eye, but didn't look up at him, she still looked down at her shaking toes.

Yan Jiuchao's wheelchair stopped in front of her, looking at her for a moment, not in a hurry to speak.

But he didn't say anything, as long as this man stood here and appeared in front of her, Yu Wan's eyes slowly turned red.

"Yan Jiu Dynasty..."

As soon as she opened her mouth, her voice choked up. The grievances that no one dared to have a few days ago came to her heart at this moment, drowning her whole body like a tide.

Yan Jiuchao stretched out his hand, held her gently in his arms, and sighed softly, "I've only been gone for a few days, and I have tossed myself into this state, Yu Awan, if you leave me in the future, what will you do? live?"

...

Yu Wan vented in his arms for a while, her eyes were swollen and her nose was red, but her mood was indeed much better. Only then did she notice how close the two of them were. You must know that in the past, she would even pull his hand in broad daylight. unable.

Yu Wan was still a little sobbing: "It's in the blue sky and the sun...you're not afraid of prostitution in the daytime..."

"Shut up!"

Yu Wan was silent, she pulled up his sleeves with both hands to wipe a handful of tears, and was about to wipe her nose.

"Don't wipe your nose!"

Yu Wan put down his sleeves angrily.

Yan Jiuchao took out a clean white handkerchief, and was going to wipe it for her, she brought it herself.

"Get up." Yan Jiuchao said solemnly.

Since it's all right, then stop hugging and hugging, the blue sky and daylight, indeed... it's really outrageous.

Yu Wan can't get up.

"Yu Awan!"

Yan Jiuchao called her fiercely, but Yu Wan still didn't respond. Yan Jiuchao looked down and saw that the girl was already asleep in his arms.

The fierce expression faded from his brows. Yan Jiuchao put her on the soft bed, took off her shoes and clothes, and pulled the quilt to cover her.

She breathed evenly and slept soundly.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her quietly, suddenly leaned down and kissed her gently on the forehead.

The next second, his ears turned red.

...

Yan Jiuchao wanted to know what was going on in the mansion, and naturally there was a way. After hearing Ying Liu's report, Yan Jiuchao's face turned dark.

He didn't know when the wife of the young master's mansion was reduced to being angry with a maid.

There are still a few little cubs, I'm afraid it's not itchy too.

No one can make her feel wronged, not even a little brat.

Half an hour later, Yan Jiuchao sat on the Taishi chair in Qingfengyuan. The grandmothers came out with a few bowls of steaming porridge. Seeing Yan Jiuchao, they all stepped forward and bowed.

"Where is this going?" Yan Jiuchao looked at the porridge in the hands of the three and asked.

Mr. Li, the oldest of the three, stepped forward and replied with a smile, "Go back to the young master, go to Zhuyuxuan, the young masters are going to eat."

Yan Jiuchao said calmly, "Have you gone to Zhuyuxuan for a meal?"

Mrs Li said with a smirk, "Little Young Master... If you don't want to eat, you have to feed Miss Su."

Yan Jiuchao gave Ying Shisan a wink, Ying Shisan turned around and returned after a while, with three little buns in his hands.

"Put it down." Yan Jiuchao said.

Shadow Thirteen put the little milk packs on the ground.

Yan Jiuchao asked the grandmothers to retreat early, and the table, stool and porridge were placed beside him, Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "Eat."

Three people do not eat.

Yan Jiuchao coldly threatened: "Eat, or eat fists?"

...Eating.

The three little guys sat down aggrievedly, picked up their spoons, and ate them without any leftovers under the lewd power of their father.

The meal is over, can we go now?

"Stop." Yan Jiuchao stopped the three of them indifferently, "Just play here."

The three of them snorted and walked towards Su Yuzha's three swings, but before they could climb up, Yan Jiu gave a wink, and Ying Shisan dismantled the swings.

The three of them looked at their father with a confused look. There is no swing, what are you playing?

Suddenly, Ying Liu came over with three old wooden horses, which were both mutilated and broken, and one of the horses had lost its head.

The hair of the three of them exploded, babble! so ugly! They don't want it!

Yan Jiuchao looked coldly and said, "Is it riding a horse, or is it being beaten?"

... Ride, ride a horse.

The three of them humbly mounted the wooden horse again.

Yan Jiuchao kicked the three people's Trojan horse: "Have fun for Lao Tzu, don't let your mother see you looking downcast."

wuwu, it's okay to force a horse to ride a horse, but also force people to laugh... They are obviously still babies...

...

Yu Wan slept until the sun was setting, the three little guys were tired from playing and fell asleep, but woke up one step earlier than Yu Wan.

Yan Jiuchao was sitting in a wheelchair, and the three little guys stood beside him honestly, and it seemed that they had been repaired well.

Yu Wan glanced at the four of them blankly: "This is... what's wrong?"

Yan Jiuchao glanced at his son and said, "Go and tell your mother, what's going on with you these few days?"

Yu Wan looked at the pitiful expressions of the three and asked distressedly, "You punished them?"

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly: "Can you tell the truth without punishment?"

Yu Wan sucked in a breath: "You..."

The children suffered so much in Yan Ruyu's hands, how could he still be willing to punish them?

The three of them dragged a piece of white paper to the bed, not daring to look up at Yu Wan.

"What's this?" Yu Wan looked at the blank paper in their hands and said, she hasn't let them practice calligraphy for a long time, these little guys are not scared by their father, and they ran to write "the sword of man" again. Bar?

The three were silent.

"Can you show me?" Yu Wan asked gently.

The three hesitated.

Yu Wan touched the small heads of the three of them: "It doesn't matter if you don't want to show your mother..."

Halfway through the words, the three took out the blank paper in their hands.

The ink on the top of the looks like an earthworm crawling over it, and it is crooked and unrecognizable, but a line of characters can be vaguely recognized. It is a new word they learned——

Birthday Ji Le, mother.

Yu Wan's heart shook violently.

Yan Jiuchao was shocked just now, but he has calmed down for a while, he hummed angrily: "My birthday is coming soon, don't you know?"

Why did she rush back when he was exhausted from exhaustion? Going for a drive?

Of course Yu Wan didn't know that her birthday was coming up, and there was no such thing as a birthday in her memory.

Of course Yu Wan didn't care about her birthday either. Her eyes were filled with the phrase "mother". They called her "mother". In their hearts, she was no longer Wanwan, or Miss Yu, but their mother. , they accepted her...

Because he can't speak, he can only learn to write on paper.

She didn't allow them to practice calligraphy, and no one in the whole house dared to teach them to write, except... Su Wei.

Yan Jiu snorted and said, "I wanted to wait a few more days to tell you, but you are so sad..."

Yu Wan burst into laughter, she is not sad anymore, not at all.

"Don't be sad either." Yu Wan looked at her son and said.

Several little guys wanted to give her a surprise, but they were ruined by their own father, so they must be resentful.

Sure enough, the expressions of the little guys were extremely resentful.

But after being repaired by her father, she knew that her actions had hurt Yu Wan's heart, and her little head hung low.

Chapter 273 [V130] Wan Wan's Counterattack

Yu Wan didn't blame them. Speaking of which, she was busy and always put them aside. In order to please her, they wanted to surprise her on her birthday. What's wrong with that?

But being a father even murdered them: "Do you know what's wrong?"

The three nodded.

Yan Jiuchao then said fiercely, "Why don't you apologize to your mother soon?"

The three of them carefully squeezed into Yu Wan's arms, rubbing their little heads.

Yu Wan's heart is about to melt: "Mother is not angry anymore, you guys go play, mother and father talk about something. Fuling."

Fuling entered the house, dragged the three little guys... and carried them out.

Only the husband and wife were left in the house.

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao: "How do the children know my birthday?"

She wanted to ask this just now, but she was worried that some results would not be told in front of the children.

Yan Jiuchao said: "I mentioned it to Ying Shisan in the study that day and let them hear it."

I just heard and heard, I didn't expect them to understand, and I didn't expect these little brats to find a flower on their mother's birthday. I really underestimated the ability of a few brats.

Yu Wan sighed, "They can't speak, so it's good for Su Hao to make gestures."

Yan Jiu snorted towards his nose, can he bear it?

Thinking of a few caring little guys, Yu Wan burst out laughing.

"Aren't you angry anymore?" Yan Jiuchao asked in a longer tone.

Yu Wan shook her head, a smile that could not be hidden flashed in her eyes.

Yan Jiuchao's expression turned slightly, if she didn't lose her temper, he planned to drag a few cubs out and beat them up.

Yu Wan glanced at him and said, "Don't punish them all the time. They suffered so much in Yan Ruyu's hands. You, the father, don't hurt them, and you punish them in reverse."

is not afraid of a few little guys being scared.

Lucky people are healed by childhood all their lives, and unfortunate people are healed by childhood all their lives, she doesn't want them to become the latter.

A little Su Yan is not worth their family's separation.

Having said that, this Su Kuan really has some means. Her son just asked her to learn to write a few words, and she can make it look like they are entangled in her. In retrospect, whether it was watching a play in the palace or sleeping in the carriage, it was Su Su who took the initiative to pester her son.

"Yan Jiuchao, I always feel that Su Yao is not simple." Yu Wan said thoughtfully.

Yan Jiuchao said: "She is not simple, guess who set the fire in the back room?"

"Su Yan?" Yu Wan looked at him.

That day, the two old women who were guarding the gate did burn coals in the house, and sparks did float out and land on the wood stack, but only one or two dry grasses were burned, and it was Su Shu who threw a fire in it. , it was completely burned.

It was not found that day because the fire zhezi was almost burned out. Recently, a craftsman renovated it and found a metal buckle in the ashes of the firewood stack.

Yan Jiuchao put the metal button on the table.

Yu Wan took it in her hand and looked at it: "This doesn't look like... the fire book I've seen."

Yan Jiuchao said: "It is used in the south of the Yangtze River. The brim of the hat has a special structure and can prevent moisture."

The craftsman didn't recognize it either. It was Ying Liu who went to look for clues today and asked for this thing from the craftsman.

Wancheng is located in the south of the Yangtze River, and Su Kuo is from Wancheng, so it makes sense that he can carry the fire book from the south of the Yangtze River.

As for why the children came to interrupt their concubine, this was not caused by Su Shu, but it was also inseparable from Su Shu. It was Su Mu who gave them something with too much sugar, and they were so excited that they couldn't sleep. That's why I came to find my parents and spent most of the night in their house.

"What about the perilla falling into the water?" Yu Wan asked.

If the bad things in front of you are all Su Kuo's handwriting, then the perilla falling into the water will have to make people suspicious.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "Before Zisu fell into the water, she warned Su Wei not to approach a few little guys to make you unhappy."

Zisu is actually a sensible person... Also, she has been a master, and her position is different from that of the servants, and she can understand her state of mind the most.

In this way, 80% of Zi Su's falling into the water is also Su Huan's hands and feet. Zi Su has to go to the house every night, so Su Huo has put on something slippery on her only way, and Zi Su stepped on it with one foot. It was bound to fall into the water.

As for Su Kuo's presence in the vicinity, it was calculated. On the surface, the children wanted to eat cherry juice, but who could say that Su Kuo didn't take the initiative to ask them if they wanted to eat cherry juice? Summer, so everything will be seamless.

Zisu received the favor of Su Yao, and even if she was not pleasing to the eye, she had to worry about the grace of saving her life.

This woman's scheming is so deep, it's just that those who obey me prosper and those who rebel against me die. She threatened her that night, and it was really strange that she didn't come to assassinate her in the middle of the night.

Su Hao did come that night, but Fuling was scared away again.

And Fuling didn't know anything about it, and Yu Wan didn't even know it.

However, this does not affect Yu Wan's judgment on Su Yao.

"Where Uncle Wan..." Yan Jiuchao paused.

Yu Wan nodded: "She cured Uncle Wan's knee pain with earthen recipes. Uncle Wan should appreciate her."

"Old confused." Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "I think he doesn't want to do it anymore."

Yu Wan smiled lightly, Uncle Wan is so easy to be soft-hearted, otherwise he would not have accepted her at the risk of disobeying Yan Ruyi, so everything is a double-edged sword. More than that.

When he was in the cold palace, Uncle Wan served the two masters, the young emperor and the young king of Yan. Obviously, the young emperor had the potential to rule the world, but Uncle Wan was more willing to accompany the young king of Yan. This only shows that Uncle Wan is naturally sympathetic to the weak.

Su Yu took advantage of this to win Uncle Wan's favor.

"It seems that she knows a lot of us." Yu Wan said strangely, "Is she really a maid?"

During the conversation, Ying Shisan pushed the door open and bowed to the two of them: "Young Master, Young Madam."

Yu Wan nodded.

The human heart is really a very strange thing. Earlier, Ying Six and Ying Thirteen didn't want to see her, and Wan Ma always punished her with a ruler, but after Su Hao mixed up a pool of water, the three of them did not blame her.

"Come in and talk." Yan Jiuchao said.

Shadow Thirteen closed the door with a backhand, and said sternly, "My subordinates only fought with Su Hao, she is a dead man."

"Dead man?" Yu Wan was shocked.

Shadow Thirteen frowned and said: "But it's not a dead man in the conventional sense. It should be the same as his subordinates who escaped from the dead man's camp halfway."

The real dead man has long abandoned the emotions and desires, and is a complete murder tool.

"How did you get on with her? Did she find out it was you?" Yu Wan asked.

Ying Thirteen shook his head: "That's not true. The young master asked Uncle Wan to arrange for her to buy pen and ink on the street. The subordinates pretended to be robbers to rob her, and she didn't find any flaws."

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao, saw his calm face, and couldn't help asking: "Aren't you surprised that the dead man came to the young master's mansion?"

"Should you be surprised?" Yan Jiuchao said strangely, as if there was a cockroach in the house, so there was no need to make a fuss.

Yu Wan opened her mouth: "Have so many people plotted against you since you were a child?"

Yan Jiu hummed: "What? Are you scared?"

Yu Wan shook her head, she was not afraid.

"I feel sorry for you." She whispered.

Ying Thirteen said that he really didn't want to hear it, but can some people consider the dark guard's ear?

Yan Jiuchao's wide sleeves wrapped Yu Wan's hand.

Shadow Thirteen Fried Hair: Ah! And the dark guard's eyesight!

You think I'm blind!

Yu Wan hooked his fingers, her heart was sweet, but her face was serious: "Then why did she enter the Young Master's Mansion, and what is her purpose?"

If she is a dead man, it is not difficult to guess that there is a master behind her, but half a dead man...it is difficult to judge whether she is making an opinion on her own.

Yan Jiuchao gave Ying Shisan a deep look.

Shadow Thirteen's back froze, why is Mao looking at me like this?

Yan Jiuchao said meaningfully: "You will know if you try it?"

After nightfall, Yan Jiuchao asked the small kitchen to make a plate of chestnut cake with cherry juice. The cherries were ready-made, and the chestnut cake happened to be made.

Unexpectedly, his young master frowned in disgust after tasting it, and bluntly said that it was not as delicious as that day.

The cook went back several times, but still could not satisfy Yan Jiuchao.

"Master, do you remember that Miss Su made the cherry juice that day?" the little apprentice reminded the cook.

The cook took a weak breath: "If you don't tell me, I'll forget about this, hurry up, go and invite Miss Su!"

"Hey." The little apprentice went to Zhuyuxuan and called Su Wei who was making the bed.

"What did you do that day, how do you do it today, and send it to the young master when you are finished." The cook is an old man, and the young master is talking about cherry juice on the surface, who can guarantee that the young master is not talking about making cherry juice people? If the young master doesn't have that kind of intention, Miss Su will be able to come out after sending it;

Su Wei made the cherry juice, and the cook and her both tried it. After confirming that it was non-toxic and normal, she brought it to Yan Jiuchao's study.

It was getting late, and everyone went back to the house. No one saw Su Kuo go to Yan Jiuchao's study.

"Young Master." Su Wei bowed outside the door.

At this time, the person sitting in the study was no longer Yan Jiuchao, and Ying Shisan gave a deep hum. Although he disguised himself as a young master, he looked very stiff and his voice was not very similar. Exposed flaws, he only left a dim yellow oil lamp.

Su Yu put the prepared dessert on the table and said softly, "Young Master, please use it."

Ying Thirteen glanced at Su Wei lightly.

Su Yan's appearance is still outstanding, with a graceful and exquisite figure, and she is wearing a very slim light pink corset skirt with a faint arc at the front of the dress. Ordinary men see such a beauty, and the blood pressure has already risen, but Ying Shisan is not. Very calm.

Ying Thirteen took a bite of the chestnut cake, and it tasted really good.

"Is the young master grinding ink?" Su Wei suddenly asked.

Shadow Thirteen nodded calmly.

Su Hao stepped forward, walked around the desk and came to Ying Shisan's side, rolled up his sleeve with one hand, and pinched the ink block with the other, and gently rubbed it on the inkstone table.

Her movements were soothing and graceful, and a fine and pleasant voice sounded from the inkstone.

The surroundings were quiet, and there was cold wind blowing in from outside the house, shaking the fragrance on her body, the fragrance swayed into the tip of Ying Shisan's nose, and Ying Shisan felt that her mind was shaking.

Shadow Thirteen squeezed his fingers: "Go down."

Su Yu's eyelashes trembled, she withdrew her hand, and gave a gentle salute, "Yes."

Su Yu withdrew.

After confirming that the person had left Qingfengyuan, Ying Shisan secretly opened the door, revealing the secret room behind the bookshelf.

Yu Wan pushed Yan Jiuchao out, Ying Liu was also beside them, and the three of them looked at Ying Thirteen with a flushed face.

Shadow Thirteen took a deep breath and said, "She took the medicine."

But not in one place, but in the cherry juice and the sachet on her body. There will be no abnormality in eating only the cherry juice, but once you smell the fragrance released from her sachet, it will form an aphrodisiac. effect.

Yu Wan's eyes turned cold, it seemed that this woman was determined to take everything from her - her status, her son, and even her man.

"Young Master, Young Madam, I'm going to exercise and detoxify first." After Ying Shisan said, he returned to his yard with a gust of wind on the soles of his feet.

Enduring all kinds of drugs is part of the training of the dead. Ying Thirteen didn't take it too seriously, so the tolerance was over, but at this moment, Ying Liu came running.

Ying Liu's beautiful face broke into Ying Thirteen's sight.

"What to do?" Ying Shisan said coldly.

Yingliu coughed lightly: "Then what...you gave me so much money, and we are considered brothers of life and death. You have been caught with love potion as a brother, and I can't let it go...I'll help you."

Shadow Thirteen's chest swelled: "How, how can you help? It's all... men."

"What's wrong with all men? You are inexperienced at first sight."

Shadow Thirteen's breathing stagnated.

"Oh, I forgot to take something." Ying Liu withdrew his hand and walked out.

Damn Ying Liu, do you know how strong this love potion is, he might really...

Ying Thirteen closed his eyes and didn't dare to think further.

Yingliu stuck out a round head from the door: "When things are ready, come with me! Remember to take off your clothes!"

Shadow Thirteen clenched his fist and had to undress... this kid!

After a quarter of an hour, Ying Thirteen sat in a wooden bucket covered with ice cubes, Ying Six saw where the ice cubes were about to melt, and hurriedly scooped a spoonful of it into it.

"How is it? Do you feel better?" Ying Liu asked with a smile.

Shadow Thirteen's face turned black.

...

It rained heavily at night, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao hugged three shivering little guys until dawn.

The next morning, the sky cleared up, and the three little guys were alive and kicking again.

Yan Jiuchao called Ying Thirteen, who was fine, but had an ashen face, and asked him to send the three little guys to Lotus Village.

The three little guys looked at Yu Wan pitifully.

Yu Wan secretly said, I'm sorry son, I want to detoxify your father, and I have to clean up Su Yao, so I can only aggrieved you for living in the country for a while.

The three little guys went away in tears.

With the support of Yan Jiuchao, it is not difficult for Yu Wan to deal with a Su Yao, but how to deal with it so that everyone is convinced is a matter of knowledge.

Lanfang Pavilion, Wan Ma slammed the book on the table: "Do you think it is necessary for the emperor to learn these rules?"

"Don't you need to learn?" Yu Wan asked.

Mother Wan snorted: "He himself is the rule! You remember, they should respect you not because you are the wife of the young master, nor because you are the biological mother of the young master, but because you are their master! You are Here's the rules! Don't let people look down on you because of your background, you have to put your identity right first, and then they can put their eyeballs right! You think that the princess has remarried for so many years, and the people from the Yan Wangfu are Why do you still call her a master? Because she never relied on the young master's biological mother and King Yan's wife to establish her foothold in King Yan's mansion. Similarly, if she went to Xiao mansion, her situation would not be any better than your origin. Go, but have you seen her being wronged in Xiao Mansion? Don't be a good person, be a smart person."

Yu Wan was taught, and gave a grateful salute to Wan Ma.

She left the Lanfang Pavilion, the sky was the same, but it seemed to be a different blue.

Yu Wan returned to Qingfengyuan and asked Tao'er to call Su Wei over.

Su Hao entered Yu Wan's house and bowed respectfully: "This servant has seen the young lady."

Yu Wan said with a smile: "I heard that you have something to call me."

Su Yu was taken aback.

Yu Wan said to Tao'er, "Go outside and watch."

"Yes." Tao'er went out.

"Pour tea." Yu Wan said.

Su Yu stepped forward and poured Yu Wan a cup of tea.

Yu Wan squeezed the porcelain bottle in her hand, pulled off the cork and asked Su Wei, "Do you know what it is?"

Su Wei shook his head: "I don't know what this slave maid is."

"This is arsenic." Yu Wan poured the arsenic into the tea.

Su Yan's eyes moved.

"The amount is not large. It takes five or six hours for adults to eat it." Yu Wan pulled out the silver hairpin on top of her head and dipped it in the tea, and the hairpin turned black at a visible speed.

An ominous premonition surged in Su Yu's heart.

Yu Wan gently placed the hairpin on the table, her eyes turned cold, and she slapped the table with a slap: "How dare you! How dare you poison this lady!"

Chapter 274 [V130] You are the one who abused

Su Yu was stunned on the spot.

Tao'er was standing outside the door, and when she heard the sound, she walked in with a pale face: "Young madam, what's the matter?"

Yu Wan turned her face and said, "See for yourself."

Tao'er looked at the strong tea on the table and a blackened silver hairpin placed beside the tea bowl, Tao'er was stunned: "This... this tea is... poisonous?"

Su Yusu clenched her hand and looked at Yu Wan with stern eyes: "Young Madam!"

Yu Wan said with a sad face: "Su Yan, Su Yan, this lady didn't expect your heart to be so vicious. I just don't agree with you going back to Qingfengyuan. You will be so cruel to me."

At this time, Li'er, Shisu, and Banxia also heard the news and rushed over. The three of them happened to hear Yu Wan's words, and they couldn't help but froze together.

Su Yu wants to return to Qingfengyuan?

Mrs. Younger disagrees?

Then she became ill-intentioned?

The three of them looked at each other, not knowing what was going on inside.

Shisu walked in first, with Banxia and Li'er following behind her.

The three came to Tao'er's side, looked at the mourning young lady, and at Su Hao, who seemed to be trying to hold back something, and gently pulled Tao'er's sleeve.

"What's wrong?" Shisu asked in a low voice.

Tao'er wanted to lead Su Kuo into the room just now, when the young lady said "I heard that you have something to call me", she took it for granted that the young lady summoned Su Kuo because Su Kuo made the first request, and then combined with Yu Wan. The remarks accusing Su Kuan of poisoning her roughly sorted out the "process" of the incident.

She said, "Su Yu wanted to go back to Qingfengyuan, but the young lady did not agree, and then Su Yu poisoned the young lady."

The three were shocked, Su Hao poisoned the young lady? This, how is this possible? Su Kuo is such a kind person, is there any misunderstanding among them?

Su Yu opened his mouth.

Yu Wan didn't give her a chance to argue: "Why? Don't admit it? Only you and Tao'er have come in in this room. If it wasn't for your poison, could it be Tao'er?"

"No slaves!" Tao'er said sternly.

Of course Tao'er didn't, but neither did Su Yu? The poison was poisoned by Yu Wan, but does Su Yan have the courage to say it? Will anyone believe it? The mistress of the dignified young master's mansion, will she poison herself in order to frame a mere servant girl?

Soon, Uncle Wan came over with Yan Jiuchao's wheelchair.

"What happened?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

Yu Wan looked so aggrieved that she didn't want to speak.

Zi Su is a maidservant, and she reported generously: "Back to the words of the young master, the young lady saw Su Su poisoning herself with her own eyes."

Yan Jiuchao's face sank immediately.

Uncle Wan was stunned and said, "Su... Su Hao poisoned?"

"I don't." Su Wei said.

Yu Wan said with a confused look: "You don't have it, neither does Tao'er, do I have it?"

When Yu Wan said this, it was considered to cut off Su Yao's retreat. She also said that seeing Yu Wan's poisoning and falling into the eyes of others was at best to exonerate herself.

Su Yan's nails were pinched into the flesh, and the perfect mask on his face seemed to finally show a hint of expression: "...I really don't have one."

"Did the young lady see Su Yan being poisoned with her own eyes?" Uncle Wan asked.

Yu Wan snorted: "No, but she poured this cup of tea for me. She was afraid that she didn't know I was a doctor, and she smelled something wrong when she smelled it. The tea in the pot was clean, but she poured it. This cup has been poisoned, Uncle Wan tell me, it wasn't her poison, who else could it be?"

"This..." Uncle Wan stopped. He wouldn't doubt Yu Wan, but he also didn't believe that Su Yan could do such a stupid thing and poison the master in person. Does she still want to leave the young master's mansion alive?

Yu Wan had already guessed Uncle Wan's doubts, and sighed: "This is arsenic, and the weight is not heavy. If I eat it, it will not be poisoned on the spot, but it will be five or six hours later. I don't know how many hands the thing has passed through, and it will be difficult to find out the murderer."

"But..." Yu Wan changed the topic again, "I did not see her poisoning with my own eyes. It is not ruled out that someone moved the cup beforehand, and she happened to get the poisoned cup."

Yan Jiuchao has been plotted against him since he was a child. Uncle Wan feels that this possibility is very high. The other party is very likely to be a master like Ying Shisan, who is coming for his own young master, but by accident. Let Yu Wan find out.

Yu Wan insisted that Su Yao would be suspicious, so it would be better to use retreat instead of advancing, and build a reputation for her fairness and generosity.

As expected, Uncle Wan gave Yu Wan an admiring look: "Madam is wise, I will let people investigate these things carefully. You guys, put away the tea set in the room and come with me."

These words were said to Tao'er and the others.

The perilla didn't move, Tao'er, Li'er and Pinellia all went out with their tea sets.

After the show and the whole set, Yu Wan looked at Su Yan: "You should also step back, Zhuyuexuan is where my second brother lives, and I want you to take care of it so that I can look up to you, I hope you don't disappoint this lady's kindness. "

Uncle Wan, who didn't go far, heard this.

Su Yu also withdrew.

"Go and do your work too." Yu Wan said to Zisu.

"Yes." Zi Su left the room and closed the door for the two of them. She glanced in, and coincidentally met Yu Wan's gaze, her pupils shrank and she lowered her head.

After Zisu left, Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao and said, "Zisu found it."

Yan Jiuchao snorted: "Want to solve her?"

Yu Wan's mouth twitched: "What are you thinking? Why do you have to deal with someone? Zisu is not a fool, she won't talk nonsense, it's not good for her."

She can keep Su Yao's secret, and naturally she can keep hers too. This is a smart person who will never cause trouble for herself.

"Are you happy?" Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan lightly.

Of course she was happy, she finally saw her expression on Su Yan's face a few days ago, Yu Wan showed a smile due to her age, walked to Yan Jiuchao's side, crouched down and took his arm: "Yan Jiu towards....."

"hand!"

Yan Jiu Dynasty fierce baba.

Yu Wan withdrew her hand angrily.

It's not enough to hold arms in broad daylight, or is she married?

Yu Wan stood up resentfully, and suddenly, taking advantage of his unpreparedness, she put a smack on his cheek, then she succeeded in a smile, and went out with a sly look.

Yan Jiuchao was sitting in a wheelchair, his cheeks were hot, until the softest part of his heart.

Yu Wan went out of the yard, too fast, like Zhu Bajie eating ginseng fruit, she didn't even taste what it was like...

Wait, what kind of messed up metaphor? Is she Zhu Bajie or is he a ginseng fruit?

However, it is quite tender.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips.

Yu Wan was proud of the spring breeze on the one end, but Su Kuan on the other end was not so lucky. As soon as the news of Qingfengyuan came out, everyone knew that Su Kuan was dissatisfied with the young lady's transfer of her to Zhuyuexuan, although they also felt that The young lady's move was inappropriate, but they felt that it was one thing, and it was another matter that Su Ye had resentment. After all, Su Ye had always been indifferent to the world in front of others, but she cared so much. Gain or lose?

Of course, they didn't believe that Su Yan would be poisoned for the time being.

It is not a day's cold to freeze three feet, Yu Wan understands this.

Yu Wan leisurely went to Zhuyuexuan. The servants of Zhuyuexuan had already led Ying Liu away. Su Yan squatted on the ground of the flowerbed, shoveled the soil with a shovel, and saw the figure projected on the ground. Su Yan didn't move.

Yu Wan lightly hooked the corners of her lips: "This is about to reveal its true shape?"

Su Wei squeezed her fingers, slowly stood up and gave a salute: "I have seen the young lady."

"Walk with me." Yu Wan said.

Su Yu hesitated for a moment and put down the shovel.

Yu Wan turned around and walked out of the yard.

Su Yan stared at Yu Wan's back, clenched her fists, and a cold light flashed in her eyes.

Yu Wan said without looking back, "I advise you not to do it."

Su Yu loosened his fist little by little.

Yu Wan walked to the edge of the pond and looked at the calm water: "That's where you put the perilla into the water, right?"

Su Hao calmly said: "The slave girl can't understand what the young lady is saying."

Yu Wan said: "You don't have to pretend to be calm, there is no one else here, you know what you do, you know I know, do you think I took the young master and Yan Jiuchao from Yan Ruyi, you just You can also copy my experience? But don't forget, Yan Jiuchao and I are a real husband and wife, and my little son and I are blood thicker than water, you can't learn it."

Su Gu said nothing.

Really can bear it, she wants to see how long she can bear it? In the past, she was worried about a few children, but now she doesn't have to, and Yu Wan will no longer be restrained.

Yu Wan looked at Su Yan, and pulled the corner of her lips lightly: "It's not that I don't know how to use some methods, I just don't want to, such as... this."

Yu Wan said, grabbed Su Yan's neck, and before Su Yan could react, she threw her into the water fiercely.

Su Yu hurriedly raised her hand, but it was too late, Yu Wan's other hand clamped the silver needle and stabbed it into Su Yu's big acupuncture point!

Don't fight with the doctor, because the doctor knows every point of death in your body.

Su Yu's strength was removed.

Yu Wan grabbed her like a little chicken.

Yu Wan looked at her coldly.

"Abducted my son?"

Yu Wan mercilessly pushed her into the water.

She fluttered and struggled, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't break Yu Wan's clutches.

Yu Wan dragged her up.

"Seduce my man?"

pressed her into the water again.

When Yu Wan pulled her out of the water again, Su Yao's hair was all messed up, she choked on countless saliva, and her face turned pale.

Su Yan glared at Yu Wan fiercely, but without even glaring down Yu Wan's hair, she pushed Yu Wan into the water again.

This time, she fainted directly underwater.

Su Yu had returned to the bed in Zhuyuexuan when she woke up, and Banxia and a few maids were by her side.

"Su Yu, Su Yu, are you awake?" Banxia said excitedly.

Su Yu was so weak and weak that he didn't even have the strength to look at people.

Banxia took her hand: "Why do you think about it? No one suspects that you were poisoned, so why do you want to prove your innocence by dying? It wasn't the young lady who rescued you, you are already dead!"

What does it mean to treat others with their own way? That's all.

Su Yusu tugged the mattress tightly, trembling with anger!

Brother Nine: Daughter-in-law, is it time to detoxify?

Wan Wan: Hmm!

Chapter 275 [V131] Detoxification

The young master's mansion has many servants, and his mouth is naturally mixed, but in one afternoon, the news of Su Hao's suicide by throwing himself into the lake spread in the mansion.

It was said that Su Huan was unwilling to stay in Qingfengyuan and asked the young lady to transfer herself back to Qingfengyuan. As a result, the young lady did not agree, so Su Huan became anxious. It happened that the young lady was poisoned again at this time. As a matter of course, he pointed at Su Yan, and Su Yan voted for the lake in order to prove his innocence.

Of course, it was also said that Su Qian was too embarrassed and threw himself into the lake.

Why Su Yu was transferred to Qingfengyuan is not a big deal. What they care about is that the young lady saved Su Yu.

"Who said that the young lady couldn't tolerate Su Yu before she transferred Su Yu to Zhuyue Xuan? If she can't, why not let her drown in the pond?" said a rough maid who tended the orchard.

The companion nodded: "The young lady has a deep relationship with the second brother and sister, and every day she picks cherries and sends them to the Imperial College."

The maid pondered: "So, when the young lady transferred her to Zhuyue Xuan, she was flattering her."

The companion said: "Isn't it true? The young lady already has Shisu by her side, and Tao'er and Li'er who came early. It's hard for Su Su to stay in Qingfengyuan, but she can go to Zhuyue Xuan immediately. It's a big maid, if you get the appreciation of Second Young Master Yu again..."

Then it will become a common room. If you are lucky in the future, you can open your face and become a concubine. No matter what you think, it will have a better future than in Qingfengyuan.

unless--

She wanted to seduce the young master and be the young master's aunt.

If this is the case, then it is her right for the young lady to punish her to Qingfengyuan.

No matter which one is the truth, the whole incident has changed from Yu Wan's incompetence to Su Wei's ignorance.

"I thought she was a decent person, but I didn't expect so many troubles to happen. Which one of us is not a servant is sent by the master? We have to do whatever the master asks us to do, and we can transfer where we like. She relies on The young master is a little overwhelmed by being close to her, right? You dare to ask the young lady to transfer her back—if she doesn't, she will throw herself into the lake, and who is threatening?"

From being innocent and unbearable, now it has become Su Yao's unreasonable trouble.

"Yeah, who are you threatening? Why is Mrs. Qiao so nearby? In my opinion, she has figured out the whereabouts of Mrs. Young and jumped for Mrs. Young on purpose, right?"

Yu Wan's appearance made these maids automatically rationalize, or how about three women in one play, the ability of this brain supplement is really not blown out.

It must be said that Su Hao has indeed done a lot of bad things, but it never includes committing suicide by throwing himself into the lake and forcing her to die, but can she explain it clearly?

She once made Yu Wan suffer a lot of dumb losses, and now Yu Wan will make her eat twice as much.

Yu Wan is sitting in the room practicing flower arrangements. Nepenthes is her favorite. With it in summer, we don't have to worry about the baby being bitten by mosquitoes. Peppermint, her second favorite, can refresh the mind and improve eyesight and ears. .

The maids in the house twitched the corners of their mouths, are you really arranging flowers? Are you sure it's not a weed...

Fuling entered the room and reported the gossip one by one according to Yu Wan's instructions.

Everyone's expressions became a little nervous, they all looked at Yu Wan, Yu Wan sighed softly: "Ah, why is it like this? Come on, you guys go take care of Su Yan, don't let her hear these words, It should be uncomfortable to look back, Zisu stays, Fuling, go to the small kitchen to see how the porridge for Su Yu is going."

Several people filed out, and the last pair closed the door for Yu Wan.

No one questioned why Yu Wan left Zisu alone. Zisu is a maid, and the young lady should have more things to explain to her and ask her.

There was no third person in the room, Yu Wan said lightly: "Do you have something to ask me?"

Shisu lowered her eyes and tightened the veil with both hands.

"Ask whatever you want." Yu Wan put another Nepenthes into the vase.

Zi Su hesitated again and again, looked at Yu Wan several times, and finally had the courage to express her doubts in her heart: "Su Yan... Did she really poison Madam?"

"No." Yu Wan said without hesitation.

"The arsenic in the tea..." Shi Su opened her mouth and told her rationally that she couldn't ask any more questions, but she couldn't hold back the urge in her heart.

Simply Yu Wan didn't make her embarrassed for too long, and spoke for her in person: "Yes, I ordered it."

Shisu was stunned.

Strictly speaking, it's not too surprising, but it's one thing to guess, and another thing to hear from Yu Wan herself.

Yu Wan's expression was always calm as if she was discussing the weather today. She broke another gardenia. It is not easy to cultivate gardenias at this time. .

"What else do you want to ask?" Yu Wan said.

Yu Wan never set her eyes on Zisu from beginning to end, but Zisu was inexplicably nervous, even more nervous than when she entered the palace to see the palace that day.

"Did Su Hao really throw himself into the lake?" she asked.

"Of course not." Yu Wan said.

Zisu's handkerchief was tightened even tighter. If Zisu hadn't thrown herself into the lake, then the young lady would not have saved Zisu, everything...

"Everything is a means used by this lady against her."

's thoughts were revealed once again, and Zi Su's brows twitched.

Knowing so many secrets of the young lady, it is considered a high value, but it can also be said that it is not a good thing. Once she leaks the secret, what awaits her will be the thunder and anger of the young lady.

Yu Wan didn't tell Zi Su about Su Kuo's crime, nor did she clarify that she was trying to retaliate with her own way. Mammy Wan was right, don't be a good person, be a smart person, and she At this time, he is a wise wicked person, and the price of betraying a wicked person is much higher than betraying a good person.

Zisu is smarter than those maids, some things can't be hidden from her, but her status as a good person can't hold her back. If she does something wrong, she will only feel that she forgives her, so it is necessary to let her know the price of offending her.

Zisu's eyes flashed a trace of deep fear: "Young madam, please rest assured, this servant will keep your mouth shut for the young madam."

"Young madam." Fuling came over.

"Come in." Yu Wan said.

Fuling pushed the door and walked in, holding a food box in his hand: "The porridge for Su Yu is ready."

Yu Wan cut a gardenia: "Very good, go to Zhuyuexuan to feed it to Su Yu, and let her eat it without any leftovers."

Zisu's eyes widened, and she looked at the food box in Fuling's hand.

"You go too." Yu Wan said.

Zisu was stunned for a while, but realized that Yu Wan was instructing herself to bow and go out of Qingfengyuan with Fuling.

Zisu is not stupid, even she is very clever, Yu Wan only said half of what she said, and she could guess the next half.

Feeding Su Yan was the first step to show his loyalty to Yu Wan, because the food here might not be anything good, and Su Yan had rescued herself by the lake. If she was soft-hearted and refused to let Su Yan eat it, then it is against the order of the young lady.

The two entered the Zhuyuexuan.

Pinellia is taking care of the pale Su Kuan.

It was also a fall into the water. Su Yao's situation was much more serious than that of her that night. Perhaps the young lady not only pushed her into the water, but also did something else to her. Thinking of this, Zi Su's fear deepened.

"Fuling and I are here, there is no one around the young lady, you guys hurry back to Qingfengyuan to serve the young lady." Zisu ordered, her tone was soft.

In the end, I felt guilty, and even the usual arrogance and arrogance were gone, but the few maids were young, and no one thought deeply, only thought that Zisu was fine today.

The three of Banxia left, and Zisu said to Fuling, "Help her up."

Fuling put down the food box, walked to the bed and helped (pulled) Su Yu up.

The big acupoint that Su Yu asked Yu Wan to pierce in, his vitality was greatly damaged, and his whole body was weakened, and he had no resistance in the hands of Fuling, who could eat ten bowls of rice.

Zisu looked down at her condescendingly: "The young lady gave porridge, drink it, open the food box and give her the porridge."

The last sentence of is for Fuling.

Fuling Ma Liuer brought out a bowl of steaming red jujube yam porridge, handed it to Su Yu and said, "Here."

Su Wei turned her face: "I don't want to eat it."

The thing that the woman gave, the ghost knows whether it was drugged or not!

Zisu said: "You have to eat it, and you have to eat it if you don't. The young lady said that there is not a single bite left."

Su Yan looked at Shi Su coldly.

Zi Su thought of Yuexia's expressionless face again, which gradually overlapped with Su Hao in front of her, but it was only for a moment. As soon as she thought it was her own illusion, Su Hao regained her weak look.

"Leave it for now, I'll eat it later." Su Wei said weakly.

Shisu squeezed the veil tightly and said with a blank face, "Young lady, let us watch you eat."

Su Yu frowned slightly.

Poria was impatient, scratched her head, pinched her chin, and poured a large spoonful into her mouth: "If you want to eat, you can eat! What nonsense!"

She hasn't had to eat yet!

There are red dates and brown sugar in this porridge, which is sweet and fragrant.

Fuling took a breath of saliva, and was very obedient and did not embezzle a single sip, and poured it into Su Yu's mouth desperately.

...

Zisu returned to Qingfengyuan to recover her life from Yu Wan, but Yu Wan didn't say anything and told her to retire.

Yan Jiuchao was out of the house on something, Yu Wan sat in the room and waited for him to come back for dinner, but no one was seen until it was dark. At this time, Jiang Hai came to report that it was the young master who was eating out and invited the young lady. Go together.

Have a seat?

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows, since she was going to eat, she naturally had to dress up to attend, but she didn't know what it was, so Yu Wan didn't dare to dress too ostentatiously, she opened the wardrobe and chose a lake blue wide-sleeved Yunxian dress, which made her hand dexterous. The pinellia has a single conch bun, a golden flower tin with flying luan and pearls, and a few hollowed-out moon-pointed emerald hairpins, which are luxurious but not elegant, graceful but not heavy, bright eyes and bright teeth. , Comb the clouds and sweep the moon.

The whole room of maids was stunned. I had known that the young lady was beautiful, but I didn't know that seeing it every day could make people so amazing.

"Young Madam." Shisu handed a blushing lip paper.

Yu Wan sipped lightly.

The lip color is brilliant.

Yu Wan took the perilla and left the young master's mansion.

Jiang Hai was stunned at first glance, but he quickly lowered his eyes and said to Yu Wan, "Young Madam, please get in the car."

The two master and servant got into the carriage.

Yu Wan said, "Young Master, can you tell me which place to go for dinner?"

"It is said to be in Lihu." Jianghai Road.

"Oh." Yu Wan responded and didn't speak any more.

She really thought that some family had set up the table on the lake, and when she arrived, she realized that there was no other family, but it was her own family.

Luxury and exquisite painting boat, more exquisite Yan Jiuchao sitting on the deck.

Rao is in a wheelchair, and this person also has an arrogance that looks down on the world.

Yu Wan took Shi Su on the boat.

This painting boat is no stranger to Yu Wan. On the day she was hijacked by Yan Ruyu, he came by the wind and waves, and the golden light of the painting boat was under his feet, but behind him there were a thousand sailors escorting him.

At that moment, he was really pulling the wind too much.

Although Zisu is from an official family, where is the background of the official family deep in the royal family? As soon as she got on the boat, she was stunned by the incredible wealth. She had no doubt that the deck of the boat was made of gold.

"Shh." Suddenly, Ying Liu blocked Zi Su's way and made a silent gesture to Zi Su.

Shisu suppressed the scream in his throat.

Ying Liu winked at her, Shi Su understood and followed him to the tea room not far away.

Yu Wan smiled and didn't care that the little girl let Yingliu be dragged away. She came to Yan Jiuchao's side. On the right was a fence made of golden nanmu, about half a person's height, engraved with the cloud emblem of Yanwang's mansion. .

It is said that the golden nanmu will not rot for thousands of years and will not be immortal for thousands of years. It is the wood used by the emperor.

Yu Wan wondered if this was an exaggeration, but she had never seen anyone else use this kind of wood outside the palace.

Yan Jiuchao was dressed in azure brocade clothes, with black hair **** high, and a white jade crown. He had an impeccable face and facial features, as delicate as jade, as graceful as the moon, even if he did nothing, he was still as handsome as ever. People can't look away.

Yu Wan squatted down beside Yan Jiuchao and looked at him with her cheeks raised, "Are the two of us just eating the table?"

"Is there a shortage of people?" Yan Jiu looked at her with a face like an ice cube.

Yu Wan was not annoyed, the corners of her lips curved: "Yan Jiuchao, are you dating me?"

"Eating!" Yan Jiuchao pushed the wheelchair with both hands and walked towards the table in front of him.

Yu Wan looked at his back, and the corners of her lips curved: "I'm just dating me, but I still don't admit it."

Yu Wan followed and sat down opposite him.

He turned his face to look at the scenery on the lake, but Yu Wan was looking at him.

The kitchen started serving the dishes. The dishes were richer than expected, but the portions were really delicate. A dish that takes more than a dozen processes to make may only be poured into a plate with only three or two spoons.

The cooks served more than 30 dishes one after another, and the long table was full. Most of Yu Wan couldn't name her, and the servants who owned her own boat served her dishes, only one bite of each dish. The dishes are still unfinished, but the next dish is always more surprising.

"What is this?" Yu Wan looked at the... **** in the bowl...asked.

"It's meatballs," said the maid with the vegetables.

But it was made with 13 kinds of mushrooms, 15 kinds of seafood, and fried with snow lotus juice and goose fat, these maids did not say.

"Why is his white?" Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao's bowl.

"That's fish balls," said the maid.

"Oh."

Why does he eat fish balls?

She wants to eat too.

Yan Jiuchao's eating action is very pleasing to the eyes, it is a kind of royal elegance in the bones, and it is not something that everyone can learn.

But Yu Wan's food appearance is not ugly, it's not too reserved, but it's not pretentious, which makes people look very appetizing.

There were too many types of dishes, Yu Wan really felt like she was having a feast, and when her stomach was about five full, the servant brought a small bowl of noodles to Yu Wan and a bowl of rice porridge to Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan picked it out. Mei, sullenly finished the noodles in the bowl.

This meal is a lot of thought, I can feel that I have tasted a lot of craftsmanship, but my stomach is not enough.

After eating, Yu Wan sat beside Yan Jiuchao and admired the scenery.

I thought there was nothing to see, but suddenly a folk painting boat came and babbled and sang opera. Yu Wan didn't know much about opera, but she felt that it was better than the opera troupe invited by the queen.

Then came the Pipa and Feitian Dance. The Pipa was gentle and graceful in dancing. Gradually, many other boatmen and boats were also attracted, but their boat had the best angle of view, facing the center of the stage. The dancers are in full view.

"Is this a folk music house?" Yu Wan asked curiously.

"Like?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan was fascinated and didn't care that he didn't answer her own words, she nodded.

It's the first time I've seen such a lively scene in a different world. After the Feitian Dance, Hu Wu and Jinghongwu are much more beautiful than the ones I've seen in previous lives. There's also a singer, whose voice is so ethereal that it doesn't seem real.

Yu Wan liked it very much.

But it seems that the liveliness of the night is not limited to this painting boat, and suddenly someone called out: "Lotus Lantern!"

Yu Wan followed the sound and saw that a lotus lantern was placed on the water in the south, and soon, two, three... a large lot of lotus lanterns.

The lotus lanterns illuminate the waters of Lihu Lake.

Yu Wan is so beautiful.

Isn't her luck too good, it's just a date, it's Yingge Yanwu again, and the lotus lantern lake view...

Suddenly realizing something, Yu Wan turned her head and looked at Yan Jiuchao with wide eyes.

Yan Jiuchao was also looking at her with a rare tenderness in his eyes: "Yu Awan, happy birthday."

...

No...Didn't you say there are still a few days left?

Yu Wan was stunned.

's heart swelled, as if filled with a never-before-seen emotion.

She didn't even remember what to say, she just stood there in a daze, like a stunned rabbit, looking so stupid that she was bubbling.

Yu Wan didn't remember how she dragged him into the room. She was in a hurry and couldn't unbutton it, so she just ripped it to pieces. The dignified young master of Yancheng would never feel bad for a piece of clothing.

The lake wind was a little cold, but her heart was hot. There was a laughing noise on the lake, but the house was quiet.

She took his hand.

She thought that she would never let this man go in her life.

Well, no one really bothered me this time.

Chapter 276 [V132] Nine brothers who show affection (two more)

The water was rippling, and the painting boat swayed for most of the night. It was almost dawn, and the movement stopped.

Yu Wan fell into a deep sleep, and woke up in a daze, as if she was combing Yan Jiuchao's hair? She was too sleepy, and then fell back to sleep, and this time, she slept until the afternoon.

Zi Su also stayed in the painting boat for one night. She was placed in the easternmost wing. She did not dare to disturb Yu Wan, so she could only wait on the painting boat, but it was boring to stay in the room, so she went to the deck. walk around.

The lotus lanterns from last night have gone with the flow, but the shocking grand occasion still lingers in Zi Su's mind. She naturally knows that everything is arranged by the young master. She was fortunate to be born, and I don't know if she will meet a benevolent person who treats her kindly in her life.

"Perilla girl."

Yingliu came over with fishing gear.

Zisu saluted him, looked at the fishing rod and barrel in his hand, and said, "Are you going to fish?"

Ying Liu said cheerfully: "Yes, the crucian carp in Lihu is plump, I will catch a few and bake them for a while."

Shisu blinked.

"Do you want to fish too?" Ying Liu saw her staring at the fishing rod.

"I...don't." Shisu said truthfully.

"It's very simple, just throw it into the water, here it is!" Ying Liu handed her the fishing rod in his hand, then went to the warehouse to get another fishing rod, put on the bait and threw it into the water.

The painting boat is docked on the shore, the lake is not too windy and the water waves are light, so it is indeed suitable for fishing.

Ying Liu wanted to go fishing, Ying Thirteen went to the shore to dig bait, and when he came back from digging, he saw that Ying Liu had already caught it, and he was still with a woman who had only known each other for a few days!

Shi Suyi turned around and said, "Shadow Guard."

Shadow nurse is so handsome, why is her eyes a little scary...

Yu Wan woke up after all. When she woke up, she felt that her arms and legs were not hers. She was afraid that she secretly went to plant ten acres of land at night. Why was she so sore?

"Oh, the young lady is awake." Zi Su heard the movement in the room, put down her fishing rod, and took small steps away.

Ying Liu waved at Ying Thirteen: "Ying Thirteen, come and fish!"

Shadow Thirteen: "Childish!"

Zi Su entered the house, and there was such a big movement last night. Zi Su thought she would see a mess when she came in, but she didn't know that she had already cleaned it up. She couldn't see anything that would make Yu Wan feel ashamed. Yu Wan even put on her clothes. Not the one from yesterday.

Yu Wan slept like that, of course it wasn't hers.

Young Master is really considerate, Shisu thought.

Zisu waited on Yu Wan to wash.

"Where's the young master?" Yu Wan asked, but she was startled by her hoarse voice. Then she remembered the reason for the hoarseness, and her cheeks turned red.

Zisu pretended not to see it, lowered her eyes and replied, "Young Master has gone to court."

Yu Wanxing stared: "He still has the strength to go to court?"

Don't talk about Yu Wan now, Zisu's face is also red, the young couple has been making trouble all night, how can the young master be so energetic?

Yan Jiuchao went up to the court in high spirits, wearing those shoes that Yu Wan sewed by himself. He was seven feet tall, and he had an aura of seventy feet.

Yan Jiuchao did not come uninvited. In fact, the emperor had someone bring him news. It was because the Ministry of Rites had drawn up a list to welcome relatives. On the list, the emperor was just going through the motions, and he didn't expect this kid to agree, and even if he agreed, he didn't have to come to the Golden Palace in person, and let someone give the palace a message.

The emperor did not expect that he would come to the Golden Palace.

The Minister of Rites was reciting the list of welcome marriages, when suddenly, he was interrupted by a voice behind him: "Oh, it seems that I am late."

What do you mean, it looks like you are late, the sun is drying your butt, don't you feel old?

The Minister of Rites' voice stopped abruptly, and he turned his head with everyone, and saw the head-scratcher, Young Master Yan, who was full of arrogance, as if stepping on colorful clouds.

The eyes of everyone were almost blinded. You said that if you were short, you would be fine, but you are so tall, and you are wearing high shoes and braids. The door of the Golden Palace is not high enough for you to walk!

"Cough cough!" The emperor and the emperor choked.

And the Minister of Rites who was interrupted again: "..."

Why is it always him? Can't you change someone? !

Yan Jiuchao came to the side of the Minister of Rites, gave him a friendly smile, and then bowed his hands to the emperor. This clever and sensible look is really unaccustomed, but maybe it was a big wedding, so he became sensible. ? No more fooling around?

Facts have proved that the emperor is still too naive.

Yan Jiuchao turned around, looked at the dark crowd of ministers, and sighed: "I am late, but you are all married people, so you should be able to understand why I am late."

The corners of everyone's mouths twitched.

Are you belatedly trying to tell us this?

"Ah, yes." Yan Jiuchao said suddenly, "After being married for so many years, you and your wives have long respected each other. I am different. I also want to go to court on time. As for why I can't go to court, I have already said it."

Ministers: "..."

You can really stop talking! We all know it!

The emperor covered his eyes, barely looking.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the Minister of Rites: "Li Shangshu's hair is well combed, did your wife comb it?"

The Minister of Rites said with a smile, "It was done by a servant, Zhuojing...not as good as Mrs. Yan Shao's ingenuity."

This is a compliment, he has never met Yu Wan, how can he know that the other party is not ingenious.

Yan Jiuchao stared at his bun and raised his eyebrows: "Well, I see it."

Li Shangshu, who was forcibly fed a wave of dog food: "...!"

It would be too naive if everyone thought that his moths were just the "sky braids" combed by Xiuxiu's newly married Yan'er and Yu Wan.

Yan Jiuchao sighed helplessly: "Hey, I also know that I'm wrong for being late, so I specially prepared a small gift for everyone to apologize."

You have time to prepare a small gift, but no time to come to court earlier? What the **** is this logic? !

But then again, the city of Yan is rich enough to rival the country, so the gift from Young Master Yan should be of great value.

Yan Jiuchao made a gesture to the outside of the Golden Palace, and soon two guards from the Young Lord's Mansion walked in with two golden baskets that exuded a strong local tyrant atmosphere, and the baskets were covered with red cloth.

The baskets are all made of gold, and the treasures there...

Everyone's eyes turned green, and suddenly, the guards lifted the red cloth to reveal the contents of the basket.

Uh...

What about the precious treasure? What is a basket of red eggs? !

Who, who is so rare in eggs? !

Yan Jiuchao said with a smile: "Good things come in pairs, two for one person."

Also only for two!

The guard started to give eggs in earnest.

The ministers looked at the red eggs in their hands, and the corners of their mouths were about to have a stroke.

I only heard that there are folks who give out red eggs after giving birth, and before anyone gets married or has a round house, they rush to send the red eggs out, and send them back to the Golden Palace! Is it too crazy? !

After the guards sent out a circle of ministers, there were two left in the basket.

"Well, just right." Yan Jiuchao took the last pair of red eggs, strode up the steps, and walked to the emperor, "Your Majesty, your eggs."

The emperor looked at the two extra red eggs on the dragon robe: "..."

"Second, the second prince!" The guard whispered to remind Yan Jiuchao that there was also the second prince.

Yan Jiuchao turned his head and said, "Does the second prince have no eggs? Not even one?"

The guard replied: "No, the second prince has no eggs!"

Poof—

Li Shangshu sprayed.

Yan Huajing's face turned black.

...

Yu Wan still didn't know that her husband had worked tirelessly to get up and went to the Golden Palace to make red eggs. She still thought that he had business affairs, so she couldn't help but feel bad for him. The poisonous curse for so many years cannot be solved overnight, even if it is solved. After being clean, the body will definitely be empty, and it needs to be taken care of carefully.

Yu Wan faintly sighed: "Hey, why do you think the young master of your family is working so hard? You haven't slept for a whole night, and then trying to get up again, you must be exhausted, and you can't walk on the road."

Perilla: "..."

Are we really talking about the same young master?

Yu Wan asked Jiang Hai to prepare a carriage to go home after lunch at the painting boat. When passing by a tea shop, Yu Wan saw fresh cherry cakes and got out of the car to choose a box. When she was about to get on, she saw a carriage. stopped in front of her.

Chapter 277 [V133] Newlywed Yan Er, Lesson Yan Er

This street is not very noisy, and there are few people coming and going. It is hard to say that such a luxurious carriage suddenly stopped and it was not aimed at her, and she had already recognized the guard sitting next to the driver.

Jun Changan came towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan stood still.

On the other hand, Zisu was somewhat frightened by the other party's aura, but when Jun Changan was three steps away from the master and servant, Jiang Hai's figure flashed over.

Jiang Hai didn't care whether Jun Changan was an enemy or a friend, he gave him a fist without saying a word.

Jun Changan and Yu Wan had a lot of dealings, but she never expected that there would be a master by her side, and she almost got hit by the opponent under her negligence. Without exerting all his strength, Jun Changan pointed his toes and stepped back.

Jun Changan looked at this strange man who came out halfway in disbelief. He was wearing the clothes of a coachman in the Young Lord's Mansion, but he was too unlike a coachman.

"Who are you?" Jun Changan frowned.

Yu Wan stepped forward, looked at Jun Chang'an lightly, and said, "What do you do to find out my driver's name? Could it be that you want to pry me from the corner?"

Jun Changan looked at Jiang Hai and Yu Wan with a complicated look. He didn't ask about Jiang Hai's identity any more.

Yu Wan calmly said: "I'm already married, there's no girl Yu here."

Jun Chang'an's Yu Guang glanced at the carriage beside him, he understood the truth, but Yu Wan's words were clearly not meant for him, so he didn't know how the Second Highness insisted on calling her Miss Yu, but she was so ridiculed. How do you feel? .

Yu Wan said to Zi Su, "Go to the carriage and wait for me."

"Yes." Shisu responded obediently.

Perilla is the daughter of a big family, and she is more on the table than ordinary maids, but it is also more strict and tense in the defense of men and women, and it is not easy to adapt to it in a day or two.

Even though Zisu got into the carriage, Jiang Hai stood by Yu Wan's side.

Jiang Hai glared at Jun Changan with a tiger's eye, as if as long as he dared to take a step beyond the pond, he would rush forward and fight him to the death.

Jun Changan wondered, when did the young master's manor come to such a master? Dead man? Not like, Dark Guard? But why did you become a driver again?

Don't look at Jun Chang'an and Ying Shisan, who often drive cars for their masters, but they will never wear the clothes of a driver, so who is this man?

"Second Highness, speak quickly, if you have nothing to say, I will leave." Yu Wan hurried back to the house to make soup for Yan Jiuchao, where did you spend time with Yan Huaijing?

Yan Huaijing got off the bus.

He also paid attention to the movement of just now, but he didn't look at Jiang Hai, and only his eyes fell on Yu Wan for a moment. When he saw the red mark that appeared on Yu Wan's neckline, his face turned black.

He quickly looked away and looked at her face, which was still the same face, but a little less youthful than a girl, and more rosy after the rain, and his fists clucked.

Yu Wan sighed: "Second Highness, I have a husband, and you have a fiancée. Is it really good for you to look at me so unbridled? I'm not afraid of anything, but Second Highness is not worried that Miss Han would mind?"

Yan Huaijing restrained the emotion in her eyes: "She went to find you."

is not a questioning tone.

He didn't ask about it, Yu Wan wouldn't take the initiative to tell it, but if he pushed it to the bright side, Yu Wan wouldn't lie.

Yu Wan nodded: "Yes, the fiancée of the Second Highness has come to the door, so in order to avoid suspicion, the Second Highness should keep the story short."

"This is not the place to talk." Yan Huaijing looked around.

Yu Wan said indifferently: "It seems that Your Highness has to say a lot, I'm really sorry, I don't have the skills." It's not her husband, and she wants her to find a quiet place to sit down with him and spend the next few months chatting slowly. What?

Yu Wan walked towards her carriage.

Yan Huaijing was out of rage. Earlier, Yan Jiuchao sent a wave of red eggs in a frenzy at the Golden Palace, which was enough to make people angry, and now she will be left out in the cold——

"Zhou Huai found it!"

Yan Huaijing looked at her back as she was about to step onto the carriage and said.

Yu Wan stopped, turned and looked at him.

Jiang Hai didn't know who Zhou Huai was or why Yu Wan had such a reaction, so he glanced at Yu Wan in confusion.

Yu Wan said: "But?"

Yan Huaijing will inquire about her whereabouts and waiting for her halfway is not just to tell good news.

Yan Huaijing was surprised by her reaction, how did she know that things would turn around?

"Forget it." Yu Wan got into the car again.

Yan Huaijing thought that she had Zhou Huai in her hand, which would make her the main opponent, but unexpectedly she was still doing her own way. Yan Huaijing frowned and said, "Zhou Huai refuses to testify for your father."

"Why?" Yu Wan asked.

Yan Huaijing said: "Zhou Huai is General Xiao's confidant, he was picked up by Xiao Yan when he was still a poor beggar, Xiao Yan treated him like a mountain, but Xiao Yan died in front of your father. Huai has always believed that your father killed Xiao Yan."

Yu Wan thoughtfully said: "Does he think that my father killed General Xiao, or that General Xiao died because of my father?"

Yan Huaijing said: "Xiao Yan was seriously injured, Zhou Huai guarded him for three days and three nights and he couldn't close his eyes. After meeting your father, Zhou Huai couldn't hold it anymore. Before going to bed, he warned your father that if Xiao Yan wakes up, he must remember. wake him up."

"But my daddy didn't call?" Yu Wan said.

"That's right." Yan Huaijing said.

Yu Wan paused: "That must be General Xiao's order, the order is like a mountain, can my father still defy it?"

Yan Huaijing sighed: "We all understand the truth, but if you hadn't met your father, and hadn't explained all his last wishes and medicines, Xiao Yan might have been reluctant to breathe... At least Zhou Huai thought so."

Thinking of something, Yu Wan said, "Did he still say that my father was for that military service?"

Yan Huaijing nodded.

Yu Wan said with emotion: "What a paranoid guy."

It was clear that Zhou Huai couldn't accept Xiao Yan's death, and blaming her father's head would make him feel better.

"Then you tell me what conditions you want me to promise you?"

"I want to tell more than that. Your father's case has been delayed for a long time, because of Zhou Huai, and because of His Majesty's acquiescence. When Yan Ruyu happened such a thing, His Majesty didn't anger the Yan family. Do you know why?"

Yu Wan motioned for him to go down.

Yan Huaijing said slowly: "The crime of the Yan family's collaborating with the enemy and treason is framed by people. Your Majesty is ashamed and wants to make up for the Yan family. If you revert the case to your father, His Majesty will not be able to keep the Yan family justifiably."

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Is Your Majesty really ashamed, or does the world think he is ashamed?"

Comparing a conscientious emperor, he is more loved by the common people than a cold-blooded and ruthless emperor.

"And His Majesty's refusal to reverse the verdict is not only in this relationship." Yan Huaijing said, her complex eyes fell on Yu Wan's face.

Yu Wan said: "Is it also related to me?"

Yan Huaijing said bluntly: "Your Majesty's choice for Princess Yan is the daughter of the Governor's Palace."

Yu Wan snorted and asked, "Your Majesty wants to force me to give up the position of the principal wife in order to rehabilitate my father?"

Yan Huaijing cleared his throat: "As long as you agree, Your Majesty has a way to make Zhou Huai change his tune."

Yu Wan laughed sarcastically: "So you are here today to be a lobbyist for His Majesty? If that's the case, then you can leave, don't say I disagree, even my father won't take the status and reputation of his biological daughter. Change your future."

Her father is not such a person.

She is not someone who can be easily threatened.

Whether it was Yan Huaijing's initiative to ask Ying or the emperor's own instigation, it all showed at least one thing - the emperor didn't follow the path of Yan Jiu Dynasty, so he came to her next.

Yu Wan laughed angrily: "Second Highness, in your eyes, am I so easy to frighten? Yan Jiuchao disagreed, but I rushed to give up the position of Zhengfei, which is to alienate Yan Jiuchao. Is it? Please tell Your Majesty that I am not that stupid. I am Yan Jiuchao's wife, life and death, even if I die someday and he marries another one, he will be under my tablet for the rest of his life!"

Yan Huaijing did not expect Yu Wan to say such strong words, and the aura that burst out from her body at that moment even overshadowed her mother concubine and the queen of the middle palace.

He lost his mind and Yu Wan got into the car.

When he came back to his senses, when he reached out to grab Yu Wan, he was thrown over by Jiang Hai with a whip.

This is the prince!

Jun Changan's temple jumped suddenly, is he deaf? Didn't you hear yourself and Yu Wan's second highness calling each other? Does he want to die if he ignores the prince like this?

Of course, Jun Changan didn't let Jiang Hai's whip hit Yan Huaijing.

Jiang Hai snorted coldly, grabbed the reins, and the carriage drove away.

Yu Wan was at home waiting for Yan Jiuchao, but Yan Jiuchao didn't show off enough. After leaving the Golden Palace, he went to the gate of the city and set up a porridge shed, but what he served was not porridge, but red eggs!

Young Master Yan has completed the house.

The whole capital ate the red eggs he sent.

is so crazy...

Young Master Yan, who had been insane for a whole day, returned to the mansion with a face full of contentment. After Yu Wan left the painting boat, Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen went to the Golden Palace to pick him up. Ascension is coming.

When Yan Jiuchao entered Qingfengyuan, Yu Wan was standing in front of the flower bushes, holding a pair of scissors and pruning the flower branches. The miscellaneous branches were not cut off much, but it was a disaster for all the flower bones that Uncle Wan carefully cultivated.

Uncle Wan died of pain, but he didn't dare to make a sound!

Yan Jiuchao walked over.

Yu Wan knew that he was back, but she just thought about the absurdity of last night, she blushed a little, she was getting married early tomorrow, but she was really happy last night, she didn't dare to think about what she had done to him, and what he had done to herself, All in all, it was just two little fools who had just tasted the forbidden fruit tossing and turning.

At that time, I was willing to give up and get carried away, and it was embarrassing for a while.

"Why are you unhappy? Do you think this young master came back late?" Yan Jiuchao stopped beside her and said solemnly.

As soon as he approached, Yu Wan's face turned even redder.

But after glancing at him, Yu Wan found that his ears were also slightly reddened, and Yu Wan's heart was balanced. Although she lost energy, it wasn't too bad.

Of course she wasn't angry that he came back late.

But then again, he came back quite late, what did he do?

"Why did you go?" Yu Wan asked.

"Upward."

Red eggs.

"Relief victims."

Red eggs.

When Yu Wan heard it, it was serious business, so she didn't blame him for coming back late. Yu Wan took his pulse. The pulse was much smoother than before, but there should be some residual poison in her body. It's not a big deal for Fang Zi to give him a drink.

"I haven't said what happened to you yet?" The blind man could see that she was angry.

Yu Wan told about her encounter with Yan Huaijing, Yan Jiuchao wronged her, she was not angry, she was really learning to prune flower branches, but just like flower arrangement, her skill in pruning flower branches was not flattering.

Yan Jiuchao summed up the main points of her words.

One, Yan Huaijing's ghost lingers.

Second, Yan Huaijing's ghost lingers.

Three, Yan Huaijing is always haunted!

Young Master Yan's eyes turned cold.

Yu Wan cut another flower bone and said, "You said, did he really find Zhou Huai? Did His Majesty ask him to blackmail me, or did he make an assertion?"

"Not Your Majesty." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Huh?" Yu Wan looked at him puzzled.

Yan Jiuchao said: "The honor of the dignified ninety-five is not enough to threaten a woman."

If the emperor wanted to threaten Yu Wan, he would have done so early, why did he wait until the two were married before forcing her to hand over the position of the wife? From the beginning to the end, there was only one Yan Jiuchao that the emperor wanted to take care of.

Moreover, even if he took advantage of Yan Jiuchao, he did not want to kill Yan Jiuchao, but he stubbornly believed that everything he did was for the good of Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly: "It's true that Zhou Huai found it, and it's true that Your Majesty doesn't want to reverse the case for Dad, but today's matter is Yan Huaijing's own idea, and His Majesty threatens me as well, not you. "

Yu Wan thoughtfully said: "So, he has calculated His Majesty's mind. If he can make me let go first, then you will definitely be separated from me, and then His Majesty will be able to give you the daughter of the Governor's Palace in a smooth way... How could he be..."

Yu Wan could hardly find words to describe him.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes flashed a trace of disdain: "Hmph, the last time the account has not been settled, he still dares to come to the door, and he can't make him happy for a few days!"

The bride was kidnapped on the day of the wedding. Not only Yu Wan remembered the hatred, but Yan Jiuchao also remembered it, but he couldn't go out to be a demon because of his poor health. Today he wants Yan Huaijing to know that his Yan Jiuchao woman is not So easy to miss.

"I'm going out."

"Come back early." Yu Wan nodded and said.

This is a goodbye from Shunzui. In the past, when Dad went out with his two brothers, she also warned him like this, but when it fell into Yan Jiuchao's ears, it was not the same thing at all.

Yan Jiuchao gave her a complicated look: "Although I can come back sooner, this kind of thing can't be overdone."

Yu Wan: "..."

Yan Jiuchao took Ying Shisan and his group out of the house in a mighty manner, but Ying Liu did not go, and he went out to Beijing to perform a new task.

"Where are the others?" Stepping up, Yan Jiuchao asked Ying Shisan lightly.

Shadow Thirteen said: "I just entered the palace to greet Concubine Xu Xian, and I should be on the way back to the Prince's Mansion."

"Then go block him." Yan Jiuchao lowered the curtain.

Ying Thirteen's inference was correct. After Yan Huaijing asked Concubine Xu Xian to be safe, he took Jun Changan back to his own mansion.

Crossing is impossible, there are too many people on the other side.

Jun Changan took the reins from the driver's hand and stopped the carriage: "Your Highness, it's Young Master Yan."

Yan Huaijing frowned and opened the curtain, and really saw Yan Jiuchao sitting invincibly on the opposite Buju, playing with a golden bow.

The steps are luxurious, with golden beads and jade, and the people on the steps are also noble and elegant, and they are unparalleled and beautiful.

Yan Huaijing looked at him, then looked at the hundred or so people behind him, and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Beat you." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yan Huaijing's eyes turned cold: "Yan Jiuchao, don't be too presumptuous, at the feet of the emperor, in the imperial city, you openly want to do something to the prince..."

Whoosh!

Before he finished speaking, Yan Jiuchao shot an arrow!

The arrow was so fast that even Jun Changan couldn't react. The arrow swept across Yan Huaijing's shoulder and nailed it to the carriage with a bang.

Yan Huaijing gritted his teeth and said, "Assassinate the prince, Yan Jiuchao, you are crazy!"

Yan Jiuchao spread his hands innocently: "Oh, my hands are slippery."

Of course, the prince cannot be assassinated at will, but it is still possible to fight in groups.

A group of people beat him one, rounded up, it's a group fight!

Shadow Thirteen entangled Jun Changan, and the guards who mixed in with the two silver-faced dead men swarmed up, and their stormy fists greeted Yan Huaijing...

Chapter 278 [V134] The Ninth Brother who is a Demon (two more)

The story of the second prince and Young Master Yan fighting in the street quickly spread in the capital. Young Master Yan is notorious, so it is not surprising that he fought. What is strange is that the Second Prince is also involved? This Highness has always been sensible. He doesn't seem to be someone who can't get along with his cousin. Of course, the biggest possibility is that Yan Jiuchao took the initiative to provoke him. But as the saying goes, a slap doesn't make a sound. Bullying people, but all the people he bullied were not good people. So, could it be that this prince did something that made Yan Jiuchao unhappy?

The emperor got the news after nightfall. Originally, he flipped the sign of a nobleman, but when he heard about it, he was so angry that he didn't even want to sleep.

Red eggs in the morning, fight with the prince in the afternoon...

"He's really busy, even busier than I, the king of a country!"

Eunuch Wang hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, please calm down."

How to calm down? Eunuch Wang just said that, but he knew better than anyone else in his heart that his son was beaten, and it would be **** if he could calm his anger. It sounds like a group fight, but Yan Jiuchao was unscathed, but Yan Huaijing His nose was blue, his face was swollen, and his face was beyond recognition. His parents were almost unable to recognize him.

Although he didn't want to admit it, the second prince was indeed bullied by Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Huaijing is not a mediocre fourth prince, he is the emperor's most important son.

If someone else had done this, the emperor would have already sacked his family and exterminated his family, but the emperor sadly discovered that to exterminate the Yan Jiu Dynasty clan, he had to kill himself first, and the emperor was even more angry.

"Why this time?" the emperor asked angrily.

Eunuch Wang wondered: "It seems that the Second Highness didn't go to Dali Temple after he came to court, but..."

"What did you say!" The emperor was impatient.

Eunuch Wang said: "The Second Highness went to Mrs. Yan Shao."

Naturally, Yan Jiuchao would not reveal to the public that Yan Huaijing was stalking Yu Wan. Speaking of which, it was the second prince's fault, but justice in the world was especially biased towards men. It was inevitable that people would think that Yu Wan did not keep the woman's way and married while marrying. To Yan Jiuchao, he also seduced Yan Huaijing.

It is not difficult for Eunuch Wang to find out the truth. He went to the Second Prince's Mansion, caught the driver and threatened him, and the driver explained it honestly.

The coachman didn't hear much, but there seemed to be some words like "threatening".

So it was his son who blackmailed Yan Jiuchao's wife first, and then Yan Jiuchao took action and beat him up?

Alright, because my son asked for it by himself, the emperor has no reason to get angry.

At this time, Concubine Xu Xian came to the imperial study.

She also heard about Yan Huaijing, but now that she is being watched closely by the queen, it is inconvenient for her to sneak out of the palace, so she has to let the confidant **** go to the second prince's mansion. Being beaten into a pig's head, she could not wait to pass out on the spot.

Of course, she knew that her son had never given up on Yu Wan. Nine times out of ten, it was related to that woman, but no matter what, her son was a prince. How could a prince's son beat the prince in the street? Do you want her son's face to be spread out?

Yan Jiuchao beat her nephew first and insulted her son later, what she said this time also asked His Majesty to give her an explanation!

"Your Majesty—"

She came to the door of the imperial study room crying.

Before he finished speaking, a memorial sheet flew out and slapped her on the forehead!

"You still have the face? Take care of your son!"

The emperor's anger is worrying and has nowhere to vent, isn't Concubine Xu Xian asking for trouble when she bumped into it now?

Concubine Xu Xian didn't even see the emperor's face, so the emperor's anger caught her tail and ran away.

...

On the other side, a young master who bullied Yan Huaijing returned to the house in a good mood.

What does it mean to bully you, you have to obediently call out uncle, that's it.

The time for dinner had passed, but Yu Wan didn't eat it, and kept sitting in the room waiting for him to come back.

It's strange to say that, in the past life, I would not be like this. It was only when I came to the Yu family and became Awan of the Yu family that I realized the importance of a family.

When the food was hot for the third time, Yan Jiuchao entered the house.

Yan Jiuchao had been in a wheelchair for a while, claiming to the public that he had a broken foot, so it is not surprising that people can walk off at this time.

Yu Wan was sitting in front of the windowsill, with a few extremely ugly Nepenthes on the eaves, but she sat there with a peaceful expression, and the Nepenthes seemed to have a bit of fairy spirit.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her quietly, it was difficult to associate her with the little goblin in the night, this was his wife, his wife of Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan was in a trance. She didn't hear footsteps, but she faintly sensed two eyes that couldn't be ignored. She turned her head, and a smile appeared on her blushing face: "You're back."

A simple sentence makes this place really feel like a home.

Yan Jiuchao hummed, looked at the food on the table and said, "Why haven't you eaten yet?"

"Waiting for you." Yu Wan said with a smile.

It was night, and there were a few oil lamps in the house, the lights were dim, and there was a different kind of warmth.

Yan Jiuchao came to the table.

Yu Wan called Tao'er to get some water, he washed his hands and wiped his face, Yu Wan started serving him vegetables.

Yu Wan heard Wan Ma's mention that the palace does not serve meals by herself, and the maid can eat whatever she wants, and she can't eat more than one bite. Yan Jiuchao was worried about her feelings and did not let the mansion have this kind of attention.

"This is venison stewed with yam."

Invigorating the kidney and strengthening yang.

Last night was so rambunctious, Yu Wan was worried that he couldn't handle it, so she asked the kitchen to do it.

Yan Jiuchao took a sip and didn't taste much, but it was not surprising. After all, he had been poisoned for many years, and the damage to his body could not be recovered overnight. Many things had to be adjusted slowly, so he was not in a hurry.

Yu Wan took another piece of spring bamboo shoots for him: "The bamboo shoots are not very tender right now, and the season for eating bamboo shoots is coming to an end."

Yu Wan is the least talkative one in the Yu family, and since she called here, she feels that her words have increased.

In the end, it consumed a lot of physical strength, and Yan Jiuchao ate a bowl of rice more than usual.

There was no noise from the little guy, and the two were rarely quiet. They went for a walk by the pond for a while, and went to the orchard to pick some cherries. Yu Wan held a cherry basket and nibbled on one from time to time, her cheeks bulging, like a little squirrel foraging.

Yan Jiuchao laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Yu Wan looked at him in astonishment.

"Nothing." Yan Jiuchao restrained his smile and said solemnly.

Yu Wan picked a fresh cherry and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Sweet?"

"sweet."

I don't know if it's the cherry, or her fingertips.

Originally wanted to take a walk to digest food, but after eating half a basket, Yu Wan had a bulging stomach and lay in bed for a long time and couldn't sleep.

Yan Jiuchao went back to the room after taking a bath, saw that she was still awake, walked over to sit down, and said solemnly: "I told you that this kind of thing should not be excessive, it must be controlled."

Yu Wan was at a loss.

What is this guy talking about? She was just fed up.

Yan Jiuchao coughed lightly and said, "Although it is said that Yan Er is newly married, you should just follow the story and not be greedy, and you can go there every four days."

Can't be greedy? I don't know who was dead last night!

"Last night was detoxification." Yan Jiuchao said sternly.

Yu Wan: "..."

Yan Jiuchao said: "Excessive injury to the body, do not indulge."

Yu Wan played with her fingers and said, "Then, that can't take four days..."

only once.

Don't suffocate anyone!

Yan Jiuchao saw the resentment on her face, took a deep breath, took a big step back and said, "Three days."

"Does today count as a day?"

"It doesn't count."

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan said: "But I think there are still unresolved poisons in your body. This is not for fun, but to detoxify and cure diseases."

Yan Jiuchao paused: "...Well, that's right."

The couple "detoxified" again and again, and the hot water in the kitchen burned all night.

The two of them had no experience in the painting boat, and they were mostly nonsense. Last night, Yu Wan gradually got a little bit more joy, but the price was not small.

Woke up the next day, Yu Wan's waist was about to break, and suddenly felt that what he said was right, this kind of thing can't be excessive, and must be restrained!

At this time, the advantage of not living with your in-laws comes, you don't have to worry about who will make rules for you, otherwise if the mother-in-law is here, she will be a real daughter-in-law...

Yan Jiuchao went out to be a demon again.

Yu Wan dragged her sore body to wash up, ate some breakfast, and the servant reported that the female envoy Cui was here.

Envoy Cui invited Yu Wan into the palace to make tailor-made clothes on the order of the queen. On the day of King Cheng's wedding, Yu Wan was going to wear Princess Yan's auspicious clothes. Folk embroiderers were not qualified to do it, so she had to go to Shang Palace. Bureau.

Chapter 279 [V135] Wan Wan's Means

Being a jifu Yu Wan is going to go, but she can't go alone, she has to bring two accompanying maids, Zisu is the big maid, she wants to go with her, as for the remaining one...

Tao'er and Li'er came first, but they were still young, and Fuling has been very much loved by the lady recently, and Mrs. Zisuchai will bring her with her.

"What is Su Hao doing?" Yu Wan sat in front of the dresser and glanced at Shisu in the bronze mirror.

Zisu gave her a hand to comb her hair, and replied, "After she fell into the water, the young lady allowed her to rest in bed, but she has never left Zhuyuexuan."

Being so honest, it seems like something that Su Yan could disguise. Despite the successive accidents, Su Yan's reputation in the mansion has not been completely defeated, which shows how many people she has captured in the days when she entered the mansion. This is a capable person, but Yu Wan has regained the initiative and has enough patience.

What Yu Wan is really curious about is the purpose of Su Yu's entry into the house, does she just want to take everything from her? Why did she do this? Yan Ruyu did it for fame and fortune, but also to find a good husband for herself. There is no doubt that Yan Jiuchao has satisfied her fantasies about her husband in all aspects, so what about Su Kuan? Does she really like him when she wants to climb Yan Jiuchao's bed, or is it just a means to capture him?

Yu Wan instructed Zi Su, "Go to Zhuyue Xuan and ask Su Hao to pack up and follow me into the palace."

Zi Su was startled: "Young madam, Su Kuan she..."

Yu Wan looked at Zi Su quietly from the bronze mirror, but her calm eyes made Zi Su feel a thump in her heart. Zi Su lowered her head: "Yes, this servant is going to spread the word."

Zisu walked out of the upper room and called Banxia in to continue combing Yu Wan's hair.

After a quarter of an hour, Yu Wan took Shi Su and Su Wei into the carriage that entered the palace.

The servants in the mansion started talking again.

"Su Hao is really lucky. Last time I entered the palace with the young lady, and this time I went again."

"She has made so many troubles, the young lady is really magnanimous..."

"I heard that she entered the palace and caught the queen's eyes last time, and the queen even rewarded her with something."

"So, the young lady is trying to please the queen?"

To please the queen became the reason why Yu Wan brought Su Wei. Yu Wan knew nothing about it, but she probably wouldn't suggest it if she knew it. After all, it sounded much better than her real purpose.

The carriage stopped at the gate of the palace.

Yu Wan took the two maids out of the carriage. Zi Su knew that Yu Wan did not want to see Su Yu, and she kept her eyes on Su Yu's movements all the way, lest she was dissatisfied with Yu Wan and could not do anything irreversible. matter.

"Young madam, please." Envoy Cui led Yu Wan and her party to the embroidery room of Zhaoyang Palace.

The embroidered lady from the Shang Palace Bureau has arrived and is taking the shape of the first prince and concubine.

"Don't break the peace talisman." The queen said to the eldest princess.

The First Prince hurriedly took off the peace talisman around her neck, and put it back on after the embroidery lady had measured the size.

The queen fell out of favor, the eldest prince was mediocre, and even the eldest prince and concubine were not as good as other imperial concubines in the past few years. After all, they were all for their own daughter-in-law. Now that the queen is out of Fengqi Palace, she is bound to Won't treat her badly.

Yu Wan saluted the queen and the eldest princess.

The Queen motioned to Yu Wan to flatten her body.

Yu Wan noticed that the Queen's expression was more excited and happy than usual, and then looked at the eldest princess, covering her stomach with one hand, her face full of shyness.

"The sister-in-law in the lobby is..." Yu Wan looked at the queen with a hint of surprise.

The Queen smiled happily and said: "I just got pregnant, the month is still young, I just let Your Majesty know, and I haven't announced the good news to the public."

Yu Wan held the hand of the eldest princess and said sincerely, "Congratulations to the lady in the hall."

Being able to get pregnant is something worthy of congratulations, no matter whether it is a common man's wife or a royal daughter-in-law, not to mention that several princes have only had a small county master, and no one has given birth to a prince or a small county king. Dayue, no wonder the smile in the queen's eyes couldn't be hidden.

Originally planned to give the eldest prince a few concubines with status, but now those daughters are nowhere to be seen. I think it is to let the eldest prince concubine feel at ease to raise the child, and the matter of finding a concubine for his son has been put on hold.

The eldest prince and concubine didn't talk much. Most of the time, she just sat there quietly. The world said that the queen fell out of favor. The emperor found a daughter-in-law for the eldest prince. But in Yu Wan's opinion, she could marry. It is not a blessing for such a gentle girl to be a wife. The emperor is not not fond of his son, but he understands that the eldest prince can't wear such a big hat on his head. Find him an ambitious Yue family, and he can only die in the end. , it would be better to live peacefully as now.

I don't know...whether the queen can "resign" like this.

Xiu Niang took Yu Wan's measurements and retired.

The pregnant woman was very tired, so the queen saw her daughter-in-law was trying to cheer herself up, and asked the female envoy Cui to help her go to the side hall to rest.

The Queen chatted with Yu Wan about the daily life in the royal family: "Bengong heard about Jing'er and Cong'er, why did they fight? Is Cong'er all right?"

"Husband is fine." Yu Wan said, but did not answer how they fought.

The Queen sighed and said, "I understand Cong'er's temperament. It seems like a nonsense, but it doesn't make trouble for nothing. I think it's the cousin who has some discord."

After , he didn't say any more.

Yu Wan could hear that the Empress was not intentional. There were some things that people in the world could not hide from the Emperor and her. Yan Huaijing was afraid that she knew exactly what she was thinking, but it was good to understand some things in her heart. Say it out loud.

The Queen asked the three little guys again: "Why didn't you bring them here this time?"

Yu Wan said: "My parents miss them, they will be taken back to live for a few days."

The Queen said amusingly: "It was Cong'er who thought they were in the way and threw them out of the house, right? All the red eggs were sent to the Golden Palace!"

Hair, red eggs?

She didn't have children!

What red eggs does this guy make!

The Queen continued: "A shed was set up at the gate of the city for relief of the victims. Others gave porridge, and he gave red eggs... You two are just consummating the house..."

The queen is someone from the past, what else can't you guess?

Yu Wan's face turned red, and she could not wait to find a crack to get in.

She even had a picture in her head. Yan Jiuchao grabbed the red egg with one hand and walked up to the Golden Palace with the other hand, and wrote with a smirk on her face: This young master has completed the house, and you all come to congratulate me!

Yu Wan... Yu Wan has the heart to beat him to death!

The queen was teasing enough, she looked away with a smile, and inadvertently saw two maids from the young master's mansion, who had been here last time, one of them was very close to the young master, and the queen remembered her.

But I don't know if it's my own delusion, this girl doesn't seem to be as energetic as the first time.

Yu Wan looked at the Queen, and then at Shi Su and Su Wei on the side: "Have you brought everything I asked you to bring?"

Zisu replied, "Bring it with you, as Mrs. Hui said."

Yu Wan said: "Go and bring it in."

"Yes." Zi Su responded, and went to the side hall of Zhaoyang Palace with Su Yan. All the things they carried with them were placed in the special wing.

The two of them each came with two fruit baskets.

The young master's mansion has a large orchard. Besides cherries, many others are planted. Yu Wan asked people to pick fresh mulberries, plums, peaches and cantaloupe. These things are also available in the palace, but they are not as delicious as those grown by the gardeners of the young master mansion.

The queen asked the palace maid to put on a fruit plate and tasted a cantaloupe. The fruit was really fragrant, soft and sweet. After eating the cantaloupe, I thought it would be slightly sour. It wakes up the taste buds.

Queen mulberry had never eaten before, so Yu Wan picked one that turned purple and black for her. It tasted very unfamiliar, but it was very sweet and refreshing.

"Send some to the eldest princess." The queen said.

"There is still one on the carriage." Yu Wan instructed Zi Su and Su Yan, "Go and fetch them and take them to the first prince's bedroom."

"Yes."

The two took orders.

The two sent a few baskets of fresh melons and fruits to the dormitory where the eldest prince and concubine lived. Yu Wan talked with the queen for a while and then planned to leave. However, just as she was about to leave Zhaoyang Palace, the maid beside the eldest prince concubine. The look came in a hurry.

The Queen glanced at her: "What's wrong?"

The maid said: "If you go back to the empress, the first prince concubine's peace talisman is gone!"

Queen's face sank: "If you're gone, look for it, hurry up and find it!"

Yu Wan looked at the Queen with a look of astonishment.

The queen also knew that her reaction was too big, and she almost lost her temper, but she couldn't help but be nervous, because she asked her son to go to Puji Temple to ask for the peace talisman. The eldest prince and concubine gave birth to a little prince safely.

"It's been opened, bless their mother and son." The queen said to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan nodded, the ancients were superstitious and would be restless if something so important was missing.

"What does it look like? We'll help you find it too," she said.

Queen said: "A red talisman bag with talisman paper and a piece of gold inlaid with jade, which is also a jade that has been opened."

means that gold and stone are open and guarded.

Yu Wan looked at Zi Su and Su Wei and said, "Go look in the yard to see if the First Prince Concubine went out and fell halfway."

The two went as they said.

This safety symbol is related to the fetus in the womb of the eldest prince. It is no small matter to lose it. Even if it is three feet in the ground, it must be dug out. However, the entire Zhaoyang Palace has been dispatched, and the Zhaoyang Palace has been searched inside and outside. Three times, there is still no sign of the peace talisman.

The queen was in a panic.

She also expects her daughter-in-law to give birth to an eldest grandson in her womb, how could something so important disappear? The eldest princess was frightened and covered her stomach with guilt. The queen was worried that she would not dare to blame her for her fetus. In fact, she had already blamed her in her heart. Don't you know that the peace talisman is very important? Let you keep it well and lose it!

While the Queen was in a state of impatience, an old lady spoke up: "Could it be that... is it being stolen by someone who doesn't have long eyes?"

The eldest prince and concubine also showed the empress the peace talisman when she entered Zhaoyang Palace. After that, she stayed in the Zhaoyang Palace. The queen determined that the safety talisman must be here too.

The Queen said with a serious look: "Keep the gate, from now on, only entry is allowed! Let everyone come to the main hall!"

"Let's stay too," Yu Wan said.

Although the queen does not doubt Yu Wan, the stakes are very important... It would be best if she could offer to stay.

All the palace staff were called to the main hall, and the female envoy Cui led two capable eunuchs and old maids to search them one by one, but they found nothing.

"This is weird, not in the palace, nor on the palace staff..." The queen frowned.

Suddenly, Su Yao's body shook.

The Queen was keenly aware of her strangeness!

The Queen's gaze fell on her face, she didn't show the slightest panic, but her hands were tightly tugged together, trembling slightly...

The Queen's face turned cold. Although she was a maid from the Young Master's Mansion, it was related to her grandson, so she didn't have so much affection for the Young Master's Mansion: "Bring her here."

Yu Wan and Zisu followed the Queen's gaze, and invariably showed a confused look.

Yu Wan said stunned: "Niangniang, are you suspecting that my maid stole something from the First Prince?"

The Queen said in the usual tone: "This palace is also ruling out your suspicions."

Speaking of which, they were indeed suspicious. Both maids had carried fruit baskets into the eldest prince's house, so it wasn't that they had no chance to do it.

"Then let's search for the two together. I'll trouble the female envoy Cui to search my body as well." Yu Wan said.

"This..." The female envoy Cui looked at the queen embarrassedly. It was nothing to search the body of the maid, and it would be unpleasant to hear about the lady of the young master's mansion.

The empress would not fail to understand this, but the empress did not say anything to stop her, which shows how much she values this peace talisman in her heart. It is best for the people in the young master's mansion to be innocent, otherwise... the alliance that the two sides have finally built up will only be necessary. Ruined clean.

Shisu was not afraid of the shadow, so she generously let the female envoy Cui search her body.

When it was Su Yu's turn, a hint of resistance appeared on Su Yu's face.

Zi Su's eyebrows jumped. Shouldn't it be... It's really Su Yan, right?

If it is true, then it is over.

Su Yu is the maid of the young lady, and the young lady is also to blame for the safety talisman found on her body.

Why does Ke Suyu do this? Could it be that the young lady had cheated on Su Kua a few times, and Su Kuo held a grudge and took the opportunity to smear the young lady? At that time, the queen smelled it, and she only insisted that it was instructed by the young lady with one mouthful, so the young lady would not be able to wash it out even if she jumped into the Yellow River.

The peace talisman is to bless the eldest prince and concubine to give birth to the eldest grandson of the emperor. If the young lady stole her, isn't she framing the eldest prince and concubine to not give birth to a little prince?

The Queen will hate the young lady to death!

Thoughts flashed, Zi Su's face turned pale, she grasped the veil tightly, and prayed silently in her heart, don't search it out, it's not Su Kuan...

But Shi Su understands that this possibility is too small. Based on her understanding of Su Wei, Su Wei is not a person who will panic. The reason why she deliberately lost her temper just now was to arouse the Queen's idea.

She wants to be searched by the queen!

As expected, Cui female officer behind the screen searched halfway through her body and called out in surprise, "Peace charm?!"

Zisu hated herself to death, what about the one who promised to keep an eye on Su Wei? Why did she let her move like this under her own eyes? What can we do now? Su Kuo will definitely bite out the young lady!

Shisu turned her head and stared coldly at Su Kuan who was led out of the screen by the female envoy Cui.

Envoy Cui handed the peace talisman to the queen.

The Queen took the red talisman bag, and her whole face was covered with dark clouds: "Kneel down for this palace!"

Su Yu knelt down lightly and kowtowed to the queen.

The Queen's eyes were cold and you said, "It's a shame that this palace still praises you for being smart, you are so ignorant of praise! Who gave you the guts to steal the First Prince's Concubine's Peace Talisman?!"

Su Gu was silent.

The Queen pointed at her nose and said, "Say! Why did you steal the peace charm? Are you being stubborn? Well, this palace will see how long you can be stubborn."

This is about to execute Su Quan.

Two strong and powerful grandmothers came up and supported Su Yao's arms from left to right.

Su Wei seemed to be finally frightened, and said in a low voice, "It's the young lady."

The thread in Shisu's heart is broken...

Everyone looked at Yu Wan.

Was she instigating Su Wei? What's her heart? Could it be that she wanted to cause the eldest princess to slip the tire?

The Queen's complicated and cold eyes fell on Yu Wan's face: "Is it you?"

Yu Wan stood up and gave a salute: "It's me, this peace talisman was indeed given to Su Yan by me."

deliver?

Everyone was stunned again.

Yu Wan said calmly, "Su Yao fell into the water and was frightened, so I bought her a peace talisman, hoping that nothing would happen to her in the future."

The queen frowned suspiciously, opened the safety talisman, and poured out the contents, but where did the first prince ask for the first prince concubine? It was clearly an obsidian and an ordinary rune paper.

Obsidian, also known as Longjing, is rumored to have the effect of exorcising evil spirits, and many people will put it in the talisman to ensure good luck and avoid evil.

Looking at the talisman bag, although it is very similar, the bottom of it is embroidered with Su Yu's name. It is impossible to temporarily replace the contents for fear of being discovered. After all, who can embroider his own name in such a short period of time?

Queen sighed, "Bengong blames you in the wrong way, get up."

Now, Su Yao's expression froze.

Yu Wan walked to Su Yan's side, slowly helped her up, and laughed mockingly in her ear: "You want to frame me?"

Su Yu looked at Yu Wan in disbelief, as if asking how Yu Wan did it, the Ping An Fu was clearly on her body, Yu Wan never touched her, how did she get rid of the Ping An Fu!

Chapter 280 [V136] Ending, the truth

Yu Wan has never touched Su Hao, but Yu Wan has touched the eldest prince concubine. Su Hao may not know that the peace talisman she deliberately stole from the eldest prince concubine is no longer the original one.

As for why Yu Wan thought that Su Yao would steal the First Concubine's peace charm, and prepared an identical one in advance, it was an unspeakable secret.

Su Yu has Su Yu's ability, and Yu Wan also has Yu Wan's trump card, right?

Yu Wan gently supported Su Yao.

Su Yu's nails buried under the wide sleeves dug deeply into the palm of his hand.

Others can't detect the undercurrent of the two, and only think that Su Yao is wronged, but Zi Su can faintly feel that Su Yao is making the young lady angry.

Yu Wan knew that she had suppressed Su Hao for so long, and once Su Hao seized the opportunity, she would fight back.

Yu Wan "pulled" Su Yan's wrist, and gently pulled the corner of her lips: "See clearly, this is what I planted for you."

Su Yu's brows twitched, Yu Wan pulled her hand back before she could react to what Yu Wan said, and almost at the same moment, a gem the size of a pigeon egg fell out of Su Yu's sleeve.

The bright red gemstone was as bright as blood, reflecting a dazzling light on the luminous floor.

The queen's dark eyebrows twitched.

Female envoy Cui recognized it, and in the bedroom where the First Prince was resting was a golden luan bird, and this gem was the eyeball of the luan bird.

It fell out of Su Yan's sleeve, and the female envoy Cui just searched her body and couldn't find it in the future.

So the queen is not wronged, this girl is indeed dirty, but it is not the first prince concubine's peace charm that she stole, but this expensive orb.

If it was a safety talisman that was stolen, the queen might suspect that it was ordered by Yu Wan, but a bead... Yancheng is rich enough to rival the country, will the future Princess Yan want a bead? The purple gold hairpin on Yu Wan's head is enough to buy a dozen of these beads.

It seems that this girl has a thief on her own!

Su Ji squeezed her fingers and glared at Yu Wan fiercely.

Yu Wan whispered beside her ear: "Say, say I put it on you, see if anyone will believe you?"

Stealing the things of the palace is a serious crime, and slandering its master is an extra crime. At that time, there is no need for Yu Wan to do anything, and the queen can use the palace rules to deal with her.

"Niangniang! Niangniang! The peace talisman has been found!" A little **** rushed in beaming.

"Where did you find it?" asked the Queen.

The little **** said: "On the eldest prince concubine! The first prince concubine's clothes had a slit, and it fell into the mezzanine!"

No wonder I can't find it.

The Queen looked at the peace talisman carefully, and determined that it was the one from the eldest prince who came from Puji Temple in autumn, and finally let out a long sigh of relief.

"It's a false alarm." Yu Wan said hospitable.

Remembering that she almost blamed Yu Wan just now, the queen felt guilty, but then she thought about it, if the girl hadn't spoken clearly in time, how could she have suspected Yu Wan? When female envoy Cui found the peace talisman, she wouldn't hurriedly say, "This is not from the First Prince, but given to me by the young lady. If you don't believe me, look at it." How difficult are these words?

"Bengong sees her in the theater and treats her as a clever one, and she can't speak clearly at the critical moment!" The queen did not know the feud between Yu Wan and Su Yan, so she could not doubt Su Yan's intentions, but she was extremely disappointed in Su Yan. .

She looked at Yu Wan and said, "It's your person, and it should be left to you to deal with it, but it seems that she has violated the rules of the palace by stealing the things in the palace..."

The Queen observed Yu Wan's reaction as she spoke.

She deserves to be punished for this incident, but if Yu Wan is not willing, she can sell her a bit of thin noodles.

Yu Wan bowed her body and said, "Isn't it the minister's wife who didn't control the servant, the minister's wife is here to make amends for the empress."

The Queen hurriedly said, "It's not your fault, get up quickly."

This is to protect this girl?

The Queen is disappointed.

It's not a big deal, but between herself and a maid who stole her belongings, she chose to protect the maid, which made the queen feel left behind.

Fortunately, Yu Wan said again: "This girl doesn't know how high the sky is, and she actually entered the palace of the empress and asked her to deal with it fairly."

Queen is very satisfied.

Su Wei almost died of anger.

The thief shouts to catch the thief, but he has the face to say that he needs to be fair? There is no one more shameless than this!

But Su Hao couldn't argue for herself yet. The Queen would care about the Ping An Talisman but she would never care about a gemstone, so what if Yu Wan stole it? Would the queen punish her for this? What's more, the Queen wouldn't believe it. Yan Jiuchao could buy as much as Yu Wan wanted for such a gem. There was really no need to steal. Does the mother care about this? It's not a dead man's work!

Su Yu couldn't reveal her identity in order to prove Yu Wan's motives, so her end would not be any better than the current one.

The queen scolded Su Kuan for thirty large boards according to the palace rules.

Su Yu's theft quickly spread throughout the Young Master's Mansion.

"Perilla." Tao'er dragged Li'er into the house of Perilla and Banxia, "Is this true?"

Shisu put down the half-folded clothes: "What's the matter?"

Tao'er asked curiously, "It's what Su Wei asked the Queen to punish."

"Yeah." Shisu nodded.

Tao'er was young and most curious. Zi Su turned around and grabbed her hand again: "Did Su Su really stole something from the palace?"

Zi Su felt that Su Kuo didn't steal it, just like she knew that the young lady did not send the peace charm to Su Kuo, everything was just a means of the young lady, but as the young lady's confidant, she would not and dare not tell these words. outsider.

Shisu nodded.

Tao'er stomped her feet: "Oh, I really can't tell, she's actually a thief!"

If this news was spread a few days ago, I'm afraid no one would believe it, but after so many things happened in the mansion and she did not hesitate to force Yu Wan to death, Su Kuo's image in the eyes of everyone had plummeted, so accepting her as her The fact of stealing is not so difficult.

Li'er frowned and said, "It's hard to paint a tiger's skin, but it's hard to paint the bones, you know the person and the face but not the heart!"

Seeing the disgust on everyone's face, Zi Su seemed to understand why the young lady wanted to bring Su Su into the palace. This was a pit, a pit where Su Su was buried. Su Su was smart, but she didn't know that she had fallen into it from the beginning. The trap set by the young lady.

If something like this happened, there would be countless people who would beg to expel Su Hao from the young master's mansion without the young lady talking in person.

Sure enough, after Yu Wan returned to the mansion, several stewards came over one after another.

The first person to arrive was Director Hu.

Su Hao was brought back by him, and he received something indistinguishable. He couldn't help but blame: "I don't know someone..."

Yu Wan took the Queen's words and replied to him: "It's not your fault, get up quickly."

Several stewards said that Su Yan could no longer stay in the mansion, otherwise it would appear that the young master's mansion was too unruly.

Yu Wan looked embarrassed: "This..."

Director Wu said: "It's hard to convince the public to keep her. In the future, anyone with itchy hands can steal something from anywhere. In the end, the young lady will not be punished severely."

Yu Wan sighed: "Since everyone says so, then... that's it. I'm young, so there must be some ill-considerations. I hope the stewards will give me more advice in the future."

This time, even Uncle Wan shut up.

Su Yu was justifiably expelled from the young master's mansion, but everything did not end because of this. Just as she had her forefoot lifted out by the rough maid, several guards took her back to a different courtyard.

This courtyard is located on the outskirts of the city, sparsely populated and the terrain is remote.

Su Yu was thrown into the woodshed.

She suffered 30 big slaps in the palace. Although she could not die because of her ability, she was injured and her face was pale.

The dim yellow candlelight fell on her face, but it didn't make her look any color.

She tried to support her body with her hands to sit up, but suddenly the light above her head dimmed, and a tall and strong figure came over.

She slowly raised her head and hit a pair of ice-like eyes.

Shadow Thirteen looked at her condescendingly: "Say, who sent you here?"

...

"Little Lord!"

In the evening, Yan Jiuchao returned to the young master's mansion. He had just entered the upper room when Ying Liu and Ying Shisan also came.

Yu Wan went to the kitchenette.

Yan Jiuchao fluttered in the air, turned his head lightly, and asked, "What's the matter?"

Ying Liudao: "I asked, Su Wei is not from Wancheng, she is from Yancheng!"

"Yancheng?" Yan Jiuchao frowned strangely.

Wancheng and Yancheng are in the south of Dazhou. Wancheng is adjacent to the southern border, and Yancheng is close to the sea. There is a small town between the two cities, but the accents of the two places are very similar.

Yingliu nodded: "And she is not only from Yancheng, but also from Yanwang's mansion."

Yan Jiuchao's expression was even weirder.

Ying Liudao: "Young master was still young at that time, I didn't know that King Yan had a guard surnamed Su. That guard was brave and resourceful, and was highly valued by King Yan. He was transferred to the navy by King Yan and became the deputy commander. However, this person was not well-mannered, and he committed corruption and bribery in the army, so that King Yan found out and dismissed him."

"So what is his daughter here for?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"Vengeance." Shadow Six Road.

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows in astonishment: "Where did the hatred come from?"

Her father was guilty first, and his father was punished later.

Ying Liu said: "Su Kuo's father suffered a serious illness after being dismissed from his post. Su Kuo's mother once asked to go to Prince Yan's mansion, but Prince Yan ignored it. After that, her father died of illness, and her mother also died of hatred under the pain. Leave her and her younger brother behind. Su Kuo stubbornly believes that her parents were killed by King Yan."

Yan Jiuchao said: "This also cannot explain how she became a dead man."

Ying Liu paused and replied, "After her parents died, their siblings were adopted by Nanzhao people."

It's Nanzhao again!

Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes dangerously.

These are the news that Ying Thirteen pried out of Su Yu's mouth, and Ying Six's investigation in the past few days has also found some clues.

Ying Liu hesitated for a moment, then coughed lightly: "Young Master, His Royal Highness King Yan... I'm afraid he has been to Nanzhao."

Yan Jiuchao looked at him: "What do you mean I'm afraid you have been to Nanzhao?"

Yingliu hesitantly took out a folded portrait from his arms and slowly laid it on the table of Yan Jiuchao: "This is the calligraphy of His Royal Highness King Yan, and the young master should recognize it."

Yan Jiuchao grew up watching his father's calligraphy since he was a child, and he can tell if it is true or false, this landscape painting is indeed from his father's hand.

"Where is this painting? How come I've never seen this painting?"

There are many calligraphy and paintings of King Yan in the palace.

Ying Liudao: "This was not found in Yan Wang's mansion, it was given to the subordinate by the princess. The day before the young master's wedding, the princess found some old things of the young master and sent it over, and there was this painting in it, and the subordinate thought it was an ordinary one. It was not until yesterday that my subordinates accidentally acquired a few landscape paintings of Nanzhao and found that the scenery above was very similar to that painted by King Yan."

Yingliu said, and spread the Nanzhao landscape paintings bought from the market on the desk: "Young Master, look, the pavilion in Wangye's painting is very similar to this pavilion?"

More than just like? It's just a different angle.

Yan Jiuchao pondered for a moment: "But that doesn't mean anything. Maybe my father just copied someone else's painting, and it wasn't that he went to Nanzhao himself."

Shadow Liudao: "That's why my subordinates said I'm afraid, I can't say for sure."

Yan Jiuchao fell into deep thought.

That night, Yan Jiuchao had a dream. He dreamed that he was a little man sitting on the bluestone threshold of the Yanwang Mansion, staring at the blue sky in a daze.

"Cong'er, come here."

Xiaojiu turned to look at the tall and handsome man.

The man showed him a gentle smile: "Come to the father."

Xiao Jiu walked over to Da Da Da, his little hand held his big hand.

But the next second, the man disappeared, and he looked around.

"Father is here."

is that gentle and familiar voice.

Xiaojiu turned his head to the side of an ancient well, leaned on the mouth of the well, and looked down the well.

"Come here, come to the king."

The man at the bottom of the well reached out to him.

Xiao Jiu Chao stepped on his short legs, crawled up to the well, and plunged into the well with a thud!

There is no father in the well!

Where did the king go? !

He cried!

But he drank a belly of water!

He was about to drown when suddenly a big hand picked him up.

is Xiao Zhenting!

Go away!

You are not my father!

You return the father to me!

Xiao Jiuchao was in pain and sadness, and cried with a wow...