

Toddler 281

Chapter 281 [V137] Three Little Fat Boys (two more)

Xiao House.

Shanguanyan got up early, went to Mrs. Tai's yard to greet her, then went to Mrs. Xiao's yard to sit down, and then returned to her own yard. At this time, Xiao Zhenting also went back to the house after practicing.

Xiao Zhenting is a rough guy and doesn't pay much attention to it, but Shangguan Yan has it, worried that she will be displeased by his stinky sweat, Xiao Zhenting always goes to see her after washing up.

He took a cold shower, put on dry clothes and went into the house. The breakfast was already set, and Shangguan Yan was packing things aside.

"Didn't I tell you not to wait for my own food?" Xiao Zhenting said.

Shanguanyan smiled: "I'm not hungry."

"What are you packing?" Xiao Zhenting stepped forward and asked.

"The clothes made for Dabao and the others arrived, and I suddenly remembered that I had collected a few sets of clothes that Cong'er wore when he was a child." Shangguan Yan raised the little long gown in her hand, "This is what he wore when he was three years old."

Xiao Zhenting looked at the bed full of small shoes and clothes, and a softness flashed across his hard face, as if the little guy was following him step by step.

"He liked you very much when he was a child, but unfortunately he doesn't remember it." Shangguan Yan said with a wry smile.

Xiao Zhenting was the emperor's most reliant general when he was young, and he often went in and out of the palace. The first time he saw Xiaojiu Dynasty was in the winter of Aoxue and frost.

The emperor went to Gong's room.

Xiao Jiu walked over to Da Da Da Da Da Da Da, widened his black eyes, and said with a big head: "What are you doing?"

"Aren't you afraid of me?" Xiao Zhenting said.

"Why should I be afraid of you?" Xiao Jiuchao tilted his head.

Xiao Zhenting smiled: "It's nothing, you are very courageous."

"That's not it!" Xiao Jiuchao proudly raised his chest, walked to the ice cave, bent down and looked into the ice cave, "Is there any fish here?"

"Yes." Xiao Zhenting said happily as he looked at this ridiculously beautiful child.

"Then you can fish it for me." Xiaojiu said in a milky voice.

Xiao Zhenting was majestic and tall, like a walking beast. No child dared to approach him, so the first prince and the second prince were frightened and cried with just one look at him, but this little guy was not only not afraid, but dared to order him, Xiao Zhenting smiled.

The purpose of fishing with the emperor was to let the emperor, but at this moment he couldn't care less, he caught a dozen or so in one breath, and Xiao Jiuchao was so excited that he screamed.

Shangguan Yan didn't know such a thing, but she heard her son laughing like a little fool in Taiye Chi from afar, and she asked the servants to carry her son over, and then left.

"So you're here..." Shangguan Yan sighed.

Xiao Zhenting nodded and said, "That was the first time I saw you."

only glanced at him from a distance, but he kept it in his heart for the rest of his life. After that, he and the girl's family discussed marriage for him at home, but every night when he couldn't sleep, he would always think of her.

Shangguan Yan glared at him: "How long have you thought about me?"

Xiao Zhenting coughed lightly and did not dare to answer.

Shangguan Yan was angry. It wasn't because the man still thought about her and pulled her at the most critical moment. I'm afraid she and her son would have died long ago. At first, she didn't want to owe him when she married him, but after all, she still owes her.

At that time, the emperor strongly opposed this marriage. First, the deceased King Yan was not good-looking, and second, he was worried that when she and Xiao Zhenting had children of their own, it would threaten the status of Yan Jiuchao... and even take away Yan's family. Nine dynasties, so the emperor gave her a bowl of Juezi soup.

She didn't regret that she had no child. She had only one child in her life, and she never thought about having children for this man. What he saw was her body, so she gave him her body. , As for the child... She thinks that there should be more women who are willing to spread branches and leaves for him.

I don't know that he just doesn't want it.

I knew she wouldn't give birth...and I still don't want it.

...

Young Master's Mansion, Yan Jiuchao woke up, opened his eyes and found Yu Wan lying on his side beside him, resting her head with one hand, looking at him in a relaxed manner.

Today, it is actually later than ever.

Yan Jiuchao was uncomfortable for a while when Yu Wan's eyes were so real, he cleared his throat, sat up calmly and said, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Yu Wan squinted her eyes and said, "Yan Jiuchao, did you have a nightmare last night?"

"No." Yan Jiuchao said solemnly.

Yu Wan looked at him suspiciously, she was such a good sleeper that he was woken up, and she said it wasn't a nightmare.

Yan Jiuchao deliberately changed the subject, bowed his body and put on his shoes and said, "The remaining princes will also be crowned kings. You should prepare the congratulations first, and send the congratulations to them when the imperial decree is promulgated."

"What about you?" Yu Wan asked, holding her cheeks.

Yan Jiuchao's body froze.

Yu Wan looked at his back and said, "They've all been crowned kings. Your Majesty will never leave you behind. Are you planning to refuse this time?"

Others couldn't ask for the title of king, but he did it again and again, and he didn't even want the title of the prince. Those who knew it said he was arguing with the emperor, and those who didn't know he thought he was crazy.

Yan Jiuchao did not speak.

Yu Wan got out of bed and found a set of clothes to put on for him: "Yan Jiuchao, have you... been unable to accept your father's death?"

Yan Jiuchao paused and said, "I will consider it."

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, and realized that he meant considering inheriting the throne, Yu Wan shook her head: "Don't force yourself, it doesn't matter if you don't inherit, I married your person, not your throne."

Yan Jiuchao murmured, "Princess Yan has a salary."

Yu Wan's expression became solemn: "Think about it!"

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

As the wedding date of King Cheng and the county master of Xiongnu approached, the capital gradually began to be under martial law. I heard that the envoys from Nanzhao would soon arrive in the capital. In three or two days, it would be difficult for the common people to enter and leave the city. Yu Wan Decided to pick up a few little guys first.

"Young madam, the snacks are ready." Zi Su walked in with two large food boxes.

"Is it Zhou Ji?" Yu Wan asked.

Zhou Ji is a famous dim sum shop in the capital. Its sweet-scented osmanthus cake is very good. Yu Wan tasted it once by chance and thought that a few children would like it, so she asked Jiang Xiaowu and Jiang Hai to buy a few boxes.

"The satin and the calligraphy are also ready." Zisu asked someone to bring in a few big boxes. The satin was made by the Yu family, and the calligraphy was for the little Tiedan. I haven't been back for so long, and I don't know what the little guy is. How's the homework going.

Thinking of her younger brother, a smile appeared on Yu Wan's face.

"What is this?" Yu Wan's eyes fell on the innermost box.

Zisu wondered: "The young master asked the shadow guards to bring it over, saying what... the sword, the servants don't understand."

Thinking that it was for her daddy, Yu Wan curved her lips: "Just keep it. By the way, the queen sent a box of rouge gouache a few days ago, can you put it in?"

"Here, young lady." Shi Su opened the second box and took out a delicate mahogany box.

I don't know if the rouge gouache is good or not, but this box is really beautiful.

"Where's the young master?" Yu Wan asked again.

Zi Su closed the box: "Young Master has entered the palace, is Young Master going to Lotus Village today? Would you like to send someone to take a look?"

Yu Wan said: "No need, I'll just go back by myself."

It's not that the three dynasties went back to the door. It doesn't matter if the Yan Jiu Dynasty goes or not. What's more, the court has been busy recently. It is said that there are not enough staff in Honglu Temple.

Of course, Yan Jiuchao was not busy with this. He shamelessly robbed Zhou Huai of Zhou Huai's case on the grounds that the eldest prince was seriously injured. There were enough memorials for impeachment to drown him, but the emperor turned a blind eye and let Yan Jiuchao make a fool of himself at Dali Temple.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan asked, "Young Master, can you drink medicine before going out?"

The residual poison in his body has not been cleared, and he will have to recuperate for at least three to five months.

Zisu said: "After drinking it, according to the young lady's instructions, the slave maid watched the young master drink it with her own eyes."

"That's good." Yu Wan nodded, as if she had nothing to tell, "You stay, and let Fuling and Banxia accompany me back."

"Yes." Shisu responded and turned to call Banxia and Fuling.

Yu Wan originally wanted to take Yu Song with her, but as the monthly exams of Guozijian were coming, Yu Song had to review her homework. After breakfast, Yu Wan took Fuling and Banxia to the carriage back to the village.

Yu Wan was a little excited.

After careful calculation, she hadn't seen her son for half a month, and she didn't know how they were doing. Did they eat well? Will I lose weight again?

This is the most worrying thing. Thinking of the experiences of the little guys who lost weight a few times before, Yu Wan felt very regretful. She shouldn't have left them in the country for so long, she should have taken them with her and fed them well.

While thinking about it, the carriage entered the village.

"Madam, which family is it?" Jiang Xiaowu asked, he and Jiang Hai had never been here before, so he didn't know where the Yu family was.

"It's the one at the far west end." Yu Wan just finished speaking, and then pointed to the Yu family's old house, "I'll go to the uncle's house first."

"Hey!" Jiang Xiaowu raised his horse whip and parked the carriage in front of the Yu family's old house. The villagers went to work in the workshop. The old house was empty. Fuling got off the carriage first, and then helped Yu Wan and Zisu. down.

"Who's here?" The voice of the eldest aunt came from the kitchen.

"It's me, Auntie." Yu Wan smiled and entered the main room.

"Awan?" The aunt hurriedly put down the half-washed clothes and came out in a hurry, "It's really you! I thought I was wrong!"

"Auntie." Yu Wan stepped forward.

The aunt took her hand excitedly: "They went to the workshop, the child is in the backyard!"

Yu Wan hurriedly went to the backyard, and after looking at it for a long time, she didn't recognize her son: "Uh... where is the person?"

"Here! Here!" The aunt patted the shoulder of the little guy who was squatting on the ground and playing in the water, "Dabao, your mother is here!"

Dabao turned his head with a cute face.

Yu Wan was stunned.

Soon, Erbao and Xiaobao came out of the stove, both of them had a handful of rice in their hands, and they were going to feed the wild fish in the water basin.

Yu Wan is messy in the wind——

These three fleshy little fat boys are really her sons? !

Hahaha, who raised the little fat boy?

Chapter 282 [V138] Warm family, little black ginger

When the three little fat boys saw Yu Wan, they didn't want the fish anymore, they didn't hold the rice, they threw their hands and rushed towards Yu Wan.

This unbearable weight of life almost threw Yu Wan out alive, Yu Wan was holding her son, who was about to be trapped in her arms, with a sad face.

What happened to you during the days when my mother was away...

Soon Yu Wan knew what they had gone through.

"Dabao, Erbao, Xiaobao, come here."

is A-Niang's voice.

However, before anyone arrived, the aroma came in first. It was a crisp fragrance with sesame seeds. Yu Wan felt that her saliva was coming out. Then she turned her head and saw that Jiang Shi was holding a plate of shiny oil in her hand. Duck legs, each duck leg is fried until crispy yellow, the skin is covered with honey, sprinkled with sesame seeds, just looking at it makes people eat, I really don't know how to eat it——

Before Yu Wan could think about it, the little fat boys in her arms swishly ran out, stood on tiptoes, and grabbed a duck leg from a plate.

Yu Wan's mouth twitched, seeing how skilled this businessman looks, it's not the first time to add meals...

The three brought the duck legs to Yu Wan, and raised their hands to feed Yu Wan first. Yu Wan looked at the three fleshy little fat hands with mixed feelings in her heart.

"Is it delicious?" Yu Wan asked.

Three people: "Suck it~"

good to eat!

Yu Wan: "Then you can eat."

Look at Mother's eyes, if you dare to take a bite, you're done, eggs, it!

Failed to decipher Mother's eyes, and the three little fat boys ate them in big gulps.

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan looked at the Jiang family resentfully: "Auntie."

Look how fat they are?

Jiang's eyes looked up at the sky.

Yu Wan said again: "..."

The aunt went to the workshop and called the uncle and Yu Feng back. Although he is not busy with farming now, Yu Feng went around to collect and deliver goods. He was even more tanned than before, but it was not ugly. The wheat-colored skin made him look whole More mature charm.

Uncle's legs and feet are much better, and he can walk half a village without his crutches, but it's a little slow, but remembering how limping he used to be, the whole family is very satisfied.

"Uncle, brother!" Yu Wan walked over with a smile.

On the way back to the house, the eldest aunt had already told the two that Yu Wan was back, but just as Yu Wan did not recognize the three little fat boys, the two did not recognize Yu Wanlai, Yu Wan was wearing clothes from Mengniang, She is wearing a lake blue tunic waist wide-sleeved Luo skirt, a slender plain white top, clean and ethereal, graceful like water, she doesn't have too many jewelry on her head, only a few white jade flowers on her hairpin, but the more this is, the more It seems that she is beautiful and refined, and noble.

The two were stunned for a while before calling out to Awan in a murmur.

"Are the uncle and brother okay?" Yu Wan helped the uncle into the hall.

Uncle nodded again and again: "Okay, okay! It's okay!"

Yu Wan saw the red faces of the two of them and knew that the uncle did not treat her with courtesy, and the family was really good, so she was relieved, she poured a cup of herbal tea for Yu Feng, who was sweating profusely: "Brother, are you tired? ."

Yu Feng looked at the tea in his hand and felt in a trance that his sister didn't seem to be married.

In fact, the family didn't say it, and they were not used to it, and everyone missed her very much.

"Where's your second brother?" The eldest aunt looked out. She didn't see her younger son, but saw a few strangers... maids and coachmen?

Yu Wan curved her lips and said, "Second brother is about to take the exam. He said he would devote himself to studying and come back after passing the exam."

These are Yu Song's original words. After the fight, Yu Song was no longer guilty in Guozi prison. Liu Jiansheng had targeted him several times, but Yu Song ignored him, and Liu Jiansheng felt bored and didn't bother to toss.

The aunt is very angry and funny, this kid is obviously the most skinny in the village, and he really has a day to calm down and read...

"Did it cause you a lot of trouble?" said the aunt.

"How come?" Yu Wan said about Yu Feng's study at Guozijian, "...Second brother lives in Guozijian and rarely returns home."

She was talking about going back to the mansion, not going to the young master's mansion.

She never regarded her second brother as a guest, nor did Yan Jiuchao.

The Yu family didn't know what the Imperial College was. Yu Wan and them did some popular science. There was no one of the highest national academies in this dynasty and the most arrogant academy in the whole week.

The Yu family were all dumbfounded.

They only knew that Yu Song went to the capital to study with his uncle. They thought it was a private school similar to the town, or if they invited one or two masters in the mansion, they were sent to such a powerful place?

"Have you made a lot of money?" The aunt stammered.

Silver is second. The most important thing in the capital is rich people, but if you want to put people in Guozijian, it is not something that silver can do. Fortunately, he is married to Yan Jiuchao. If you marry Zhao Heng, how can you have this condition? Send your brother to study? It is estimated that there is no spare money. The Zhao family has only one treasure, Zhao Heng, and everyone else has to make way for him.

Of course, when I married him, I didn't think about how much I would love him. I can only say that everything was a surprise. This man gave her far more than she imagined.

"It didn't cost much." Yu Wan said.

The aunt didn't believe it. When Zhao Heng was studying in the town, he would get two taels of silver a month, half for repairs and half for his own expenses. It is said that pen, ink, paper and inkstone are not cheap. , I can't imagine how much my younger son spends every month when he goes to the capital.

The aunt pulled Yu Wan into the house and opened the money bag to give Yu Wan silver, but Yu Wan stopped her.

Yu Wan said, "Auntie, what are you doing?"

The aunt put the purse into her hand: "You take it! How can Xiaosong let you spend money when studying? The workshop is in business, and a scholar can still afford it."

If this happened in the past, the aunt would not have dared to think about it, but just last month, the workshop made a hundred taels just from the order with Zuixianju. She used to know that her son was a book student. I know, I will support my son to read it well.

"The family doesn't speak two languages." Yu Wan pushed the silver back. Her son eats and drinks here all day, does she have to pay some living expenses too?

The aunt insisted on giving it.

Yu Wan said, "Big brother hasn't gotten married yet, so keep the money."

"Keep it, sister-in-law." Mrs Jiang entered the room.

What else the aunt wanted to say, Jiang Shi said: "Miss Bai is not easy to marry."

The aunt was defeated.

The stinky boy is not good at anyone, but he is attracted to the daughter of the city, and the toad wants to eat swan meat! Worse than his brother!

The aunt laughed angrily: "You bastard!"

Not long after, Yu Shaoqing and Xiao Tie Dan also came.

Just now, Yu Shaoqing was checking Xiao Tiedan's homework (by the way, he made honey duck legs for a few fat boys). The aunt already knew that studying was important, so she didn't bother them. They went to the old house and saw the young master's mansion. Only then did the carriage know that Yu Wan had returned.

"Sister!" The little iron egg slammed into Yu Wan's arms like a bullet.

He has grown taller and his body is firmer, Yu Wan hugged him, feeling a little pain in his hand.

He didn't cry like the last time, but hugged Yu Wan very happily: "Sister, why are you back? Are you here to check my homework? I'm good at memorizing! If you don't believe me, test me!"

Yu Wan really passed him, and the "Thousand Characters" and "Three Character Classic" can be recited like a fluent.

Yu Wan smiled and pinched his nose: "Dad still has a way."

"Father." Yu Wan looked at the man who was silently standing by.

I don't know if it's her illusion, Dad seems to be thin, he must miss her too much.

Yu Shaoqing: You think too much, I was just tortured by a few fat boys!

Mother was occupied for too long, the little fat boys were not happy, they pushed Uncle Tie Dan away, blocked Grandpa, and hung them on Yu Wan's lap.

Yu Wan took a step, uh... can't walk anymore...

Because I didn't know Yu Wan was coming, I didn't buy any vegetables at home, so my uncle went to Aunt Luo's house next door to buy two chickens, Aunt Zhang's house bought two ducks, and Awei's house bought two tender hares.

Awei and a few people pretended to be qualified hunters, and they would go up to the mountains to hunt some game back every once in a while, and then sell them cheaply to the villagers, not to mention the villagers like this family.

The uncle cooks himself, the aunt and Yu Feng help wash the vegetables, and Yu Wan kills the rabbit.

Several little guys followed her.

It would be cruel to kill such cute rabbits in their face. Yu Wan planned to coax them away, but when she turned her head, she saw three little guys squatting on the ground and drooling at the hare...

Not only three little milk buns were raised fat, even the little snow fox and the little sick cat who went to the countryside with them also gained a whole circle, and one became a little "orange cat".

Uncle made a five-spice braised chicken, a pot of roast duck with smoked bamboo shoots, a bowl of stewed rabbit meat, a plate of roasted rabbit legs with sauce, and stir-fried bean sprouts, shallots mixed with tofu, and a few side dishes grown in the backyard.

The uncle's cooking skills are as good as ever. The braised chicken is very tasty, the meat is fresh and tender, and the bones can be removed with a light twist; the roast duck is slightly chewy, the duck meat is fat and tender, and the duck fat is smooth, served with smoked dried bamboo shoots. Exactly; the

taste of the rabbit meat was beyond Yu Wan's expectations. It was thin but not woody, fat but not greasy, and when you took a bite, you could feel the gravy bursting in your mouth.

"Is it delicious?" The uncle asked with a smile.

"Yeah!" Yu Wan nodded. She regretted not bringing Yan Jiuchao over at this moment. He should also try such delicious rabbit meat.

Fuling and the others were also led into the room, and they ate at another table. Although they were servants, the uncle and the others were not so particular about what they would eat. But what the servant eats is different from what the master eats, Jiang Xiaowu's eyes are straight after eating!

Oh my god, what kind of fairy cooking is this? So delicious!

Jiang Hai was also amazed by the food on the table, not to mention the taste, and the appearance is also very good, it really doesn't look like a farmer can make it.

Jiang Haiqing couldn't help looking at the family. The Yu family didn't know that Yu Wan would come back. They were all dressed in work clothes, but the whole family was in good spirits and looked very upright, especially the young lady's parents, which can be said to be rare. The men are talented and the women are beautiful. If they don't eat around a table, who believes that they are a couple from the countryside?

Young lady's little brother and little cousin are also beautiful...

The young lady is like a mother, and the younger brother is like a father. They are all good looks.

This family's relationship is the most enviable.

Jiang Hai lowered his eyes, not knowing what to think, his throat was a little bitter.

Poria ate twelve bowls of rice in one go, and was full!

No one looked at her in a strange way, because the Yu family were all able to eat!

A few little guys were stretched out and lay on the corn in the front yard to dry their belly.

Fuling and Banxia rushed to clean up the stove, but the aunt couldn't resist them and let them go.

The family sat in the main room and talked about the capital.

"Zhou Huai found it." Yu Wan said, "When he is willing to testify for Dad, Dad can overturn the case."

"Why is he still unwilling?" the uncle asked in confusion.

Yu Wan glanced at Daddy and said truthfully, "He couldn't accept General Xiao's death, so he put the blame on Daddy, thinking that Daddy's subordinates used up General Xiao's medicine, which led to General Xiao's death. ."

Uncle frowned: "This...this is too..."

Yu Wan nodded: "Too paranoid, Dad is right, and General Xiao's arrangement is right, he just needs time to figure it out."

or be beaten.

The aunt said: "I hope he can figure it out soon..."

The third child has been through so many years, and finally managed to survive, but the surname Yan took the credit. It is not only the third who was wronged in this matter, but also Awan. Can you get your head up? Those people don't say it on the surface, but secretly don't know how to arrange Awan.

Yu Wan held her cheek and said, "It's a pity that Your Majesty will not allow the execution."

Mrs Jiang looked at the sighing aunt, and at Yu Wan, who looked helpless, and lowered her eyes quietly.

Well.

Someone is not good again.

Chapter 283 [V139] Little Black Ginger's Shot (Second)

Dali Temple, in the cold and quiet torture room, Zhou Huai was sitting on the cold torture chair wearing shackles. Because the emperor had a decree - not to abuse Zhou Huai's lynching, Zhou Huai has been in good condition for so many days, even the torture rack. Haven't been there.

He refused to confess when he was sentenced, let alone if he was not sentenced. He sat there lazily, like an uncle. The Dali Temple Minister of Dali Temple made this guy half-dead with anger, but there was a relative sent by the emperor on the side. The guards guarded him, and Zhou Huai couldn't even stab the ground in secret.

Dali Si Qing took a sip of herbal tea to suppress his anger: "Zhou Huai, how many times does this official have to ask before you are willing to recruit?"

"What are you recruiting?" Zhou Huai said locally.

Dali Si Qing said, "Hasn't General Xiao summoned Yan Congming alone since he got the list of detailed works?"

Zhou Huai snorted coldly: "You ask me, who should I ask?"

Dali Si Qing's lungs were about to explode with anger, the young master Yan urged for the result, the emperor refused to give the result, and Zhou Huai clearly knew the emperor's mind and kept playing tricks in front of him.

Dali Siqing said: "As far as I know, the detailed list was made the night the Northwest Camp was attacked. From sneaking into the enemy camp to retreating into the snow-capped mountains, you have always been by General Xiao's side. Who has he met and who has not seen him? You know who you are, and this official advises you to tell the truth, otherwise you will be able to spend half your life in jail just because you resisted arrest many times!"

Zhou Huai snorted disdainfully.

Dali Siqing clenched his fists, and almost ran out with the words "punish me". He glanced at the emperor's personal guard beside him, stood up, walked to Zhou Huai's side, and whispered, "Don't take it for granted. The official really has no way of punishing you, and how to lure people away and kill you is all a matter of the official's words."

Zhou Huai looked at him calmly, without the slightest fear in his eyes: "Give me all the torture tools, if I scream, I will lose."

Dali Siqing looked into his eyes and understood that he did not lie. Before his trial, Dali Siqing had already checked his details. He was a desperado. He only served Xiao Yan in his life. A year ago, he was a spying. He made the Huns as a bait for the Huns' enemy situation. Those people's methods were much crueler than those of Dali Temple. They even drugged Zhou Huai, but Zhou Huai all held on.

This is a hard bone that no one can chew. Even if the emperor does not intervene, the Dali Siqing is not sure that he will be able to pry open his mouth.

The Dali Temple Minister left angrily.

Zhou Huai sneered, and proudly sent people back to his cell.

To say that the emperor's treatment of himself is really good, not only does he not let people torture him, but also arranges the closest guards to guard him, he has no doubt that if he wants to escape, this

group of people will turn a blind eye. But he wasn't that stupid. Yan Huaijing regretted locking him in the Dali Temple. As soon as he went out, he would fall into his hands, or Yan Jiuchao's hands. In short, there was no Dali Temple anywhere that was comfortable.

Zhou Huai fell asleep on the wooden board after eating the prison meal.

The surnamed Yu wants to testify against him, dream!

Zhou Huai soon fell asleep.

Half asleep, he felt that the prison door was pushed open. His first reaction was that there were assassins, and his second reaction was that there were the emperor's personal guards standing outside. 80% is to see if he is dead or not.

Zhou Huai slept peacefully again, but not long after he slept, he felt a hand as cold as an ice skeleton grabbing his throat.

His throat tightened.

Following an instinctive reaction, he went to grab the hand, but only heard two clicks, and his arm was dislocated.

It all happened so fast, he didn't react at all.

You must know that his martial arts are never under any hidden guards, and even the dead men of the royal family may not be able to beat him, but what happened just now? Before he could make a move, his arm was removed.

He wanted to scream, but found that there was no sound coming out of his throat.

He tried to look at each other, but couldn't raise his head at all.

The hand grabbed his neck, like a sack, and clacked out of the prison door.

The guards outside the door had fallen down at some point, the prisoners fell asleep, and the corridor was quiet, except for the sound of themselves rubbing against the floor.

At the end of the corridor is the mouth of a giant beast.

Zhou Huai had never been afraid of anything in his life, but at this moment, an ominous premonition flooded his heart.

click.

The lock of the torture chamber was unscrewed.

Zhou Huai was dragged into the torture room and tied to a cold torture rack. Zhou Huai's head was broken in the middle, and blood flowed down and blurred his eyes. He could not see the other party's appearance, but he could vaguely guess who the other party was. for what.

He smiled coldly: "If you want to force me to testify on behalf of Yu Shaoqing, then I advise you not to bother, even if I die, I won't let that guy have a better life!"

"yes?"

The other party spoke lightly.

Zhou Huai's expression froze.

woman?

"I will ask you one last time, do you want to testify for Yu Shaoqing?"

This voice was not loud, even gentle, but it echoed in the empty torture chamber, causing a chill down the spine for some reason.

Zhou Huai was stunned for a moment, but he quickly regained his senses and said disdainfully, "Hmph, no matter how many times you ask me, my answer will always be the same. He deserves to be robbed of military merit! I just want him to never be able to clear his grievances for the rest of his life! He can't lift his head all his life! He's a sinner all his life!"

Zi—

is the sound of the long sword being slowly unsheathed.

Zhou Huai laughed hahaha: "Do you want to chop my hands or my feet? I might as well tell you that General Xiao is dead, and my life is meaningless, so what if you are Ling Chi? Am I really scared! If this method worked for me, I would have already surrendered to the Huns! Whatever punishment you want to use on me, let me go!"

She said, "Who said I was going to torture you?"

Zhou Huai was startled: "Then what are you going to do?"

Zhou Huai clearly couldn't see clearly, but somehow felt that the other party gave him a gentle smile, and then his pants became cold!

He was shocked: "What are you going to do?!"

"I castrated you." She said with a smile.

Zhou Huai: "...!!"

...

It was not dawn, and Dali Siqing had his servants wake up.

"Master! Master! Zhou Huai... Zhou Huai is willing to confess!"

Dali Siqing didn't know what Zhou Huai went through, how could he change his mind in one night.

He went to Dali Temple.

"Woooooo..." Zhou Huai cried like a child.

Uh.....

It is said that the sky is not afraid, the earth is not afraid, and the torture is used without blinking an eye?

Dali Si Qing took a deep breath: "Zhou Huai, you..."

Before he could finish speaking, Zhou Huai opened his mouth with snot and tears: "Woooo...I said...I said everything...don't hit me..."

Especially don't hit my dàn...

woo woo...

It hurts...

It hurts...

The Dali Temple Secretary, who is unknown, said: "..."

In any case, it is a good thing that Zhou Huai can confess. From the first time he saw Zhou Huai, he knew that Yu Shaoqing had been wronged. Since he was wronged, it should be made clear. Zhou Huai couldn't wait to draw the confession, and after finishing the drawing, he looked at him expectantly, like a baby waiting for praise.

"..." Dali Si Qing patted his head embarrassingly, "...Good, really good."

In the evening, the Dali Temple Minister entered the palace with Zhou Huai's confession.

"Your Majesty, the minister of Dali Temple asks to see you." Outside the imperial study, Eunuch Wang reported softly.

"Come in." The emperor said lightly.

Dali Si Qing stepped into the study, bowed his hands in a salute, and presented Zhou Huai's testimony to the emperor, saying: "Your Majesty, Zhou Huai has recruited all, but General Xiao has not summoned Yan Congming alone since he got the list of detailed works, and Yan Congming has nothing. The list may have been obtained from General Xiao, but General Xiao was rescued by Yu Shaoqing before he died. already."

The emperor said with a blank face: "I know, you go down, don't let the rumors of this matter go away, I have my own decision."

Dali Siqing has done everything that he can do, and then he can't interfere.

After Dali Siqing left, Wang Gonggong walked in with a pot of tea.

The emperor tore up the testimony without hesitation: "Hmph, do you think there is nothing wrong with the testimony? This world is my world, and without my permission, I want to see who can vindicate Yu Shaoqing!"

The emperor returned to his bedroom.

suppressed Yu Shaoqing's case, the emperor was in a good mood, turned over the green card of his favorite concubine, and then fell asleep satisfied.

The next day was about to go to court early, and Eunuch Wang came to wake up the emperor as usual, but as soon as he walked to the door, he heard a scream from his favorite concubine—

Chapter 284 [V140] The injustice is snowed, and the happy event is coming

The emperor's favorite concubine, surnamed Wang, entered the palace three years ago. , and Wan Zhaoyi's holy family is strong, Concubine Zhao does not appear to be prominent. It was the Queen who chose her among many concubines for solid favor after she walked out of Fengqi Palace. In the past month, Concubine Zhao has been summoned five times. It is almost comparable to Concubine Li of the year, not to mention that the emperor's interest in **** has greatly diminished after entering middle age. Under such circumstances, Concubine Zhao can be favored again and again, showing that the emperor loves her. .

However, being with the king is like a tiger. Maybe it was her luck to be selected by the queen, but it is her ability to keep the emperor thinking about her all the time. But the moment she screamed, she knew she was done.

All of my hard work for a month has gone to waste.

Eunuch Wang heard the screams and didn't care about anything else, he rushed in at the first time, and the palace maids and eunuchs who were on duty at the side of the hall were all startled by Concubine Zhao's voice.

Several people stood in unison in front of the dragon bed, and when they saw the scene on the bed, they almost screamed.

The emperor was over-exhausted last night and was the last to wake up, but he was not much later than them. He opened his eyes and saw a group of black palace servants dumbfounded in front of him, he frowned: "What's wrong?"

In addition to Eunuch Wang, the palace servants knelt down on the ground, and Concubine Zhao also grabbed the clothes to cover her body, jumped off the bed and knelt in front of the emperor.

The emperor became more and more puzzled: "Early in the morning, what happened to one or two?"

Everyone lowered their heads, and no one dared to speak.

It was still Eunuch Wang, who was in danger of being beheaded, and pointed carefully with his fingertips.

The emperor looked down and saw that his chest hair was gone!

The emperor took a deep breath, lifted the quilt, and saw that the leg hair that had finally grown back was gone! Not only that, but the foot hair is gone!

This, what is going on here? Who the **** did it all! ?

He pulled his trousers open reluctantly, and when he saw that none of the emperor's crane hair was left, he almost spat out a mouthful of old blood!

Eunuch Wang opened his mouth to follow the emperor's gaze, er...he didn't expect it...

But that's not the scariest thing yet.

Just when the emperor flipped the table in anger, Eunuch Wang silently brought out a bronze mirror.

The emperor looked at the big bald head in the mirror, and finally couldn't hold it any longer, his eyes darkened and he passed out.

Eunuch Wang didn't know how it all happened. Concubine Zhao was frightened to death, crying and shaking like chaff: "It's not me... it's not me... it's really not..."

Eunuch Wang of course understood that Concubine Zhao had no such courage.

... The main thing is that there is no such technique. The hair is shaved and clean as if it had never grown. Eunuch Wang looked at the sky strangely, hmph, how did you do it?

This matter cannot be spread out, otherwise the emperor's face will be completely lost. Eunuch Wang immediately issued a gag order to the witnesses, and Concubine Zhao was no exception. Then Eunuch Wang pushed Zaochao away on the grounds that the emperor occasionally felt a cold and was unwell.

The emperor was really angry, and he was dizzy for a long time. After an hour, he woke up leisurely. Thinking of what happened to him, he was so angry that he passed out again. In this way, it was not until the evening that the emperor could finally see himself as a It's a white chicken thing.

"Your Majesty, take a sip of tea." Eunuch Wang bravely offered a cup of clear fire tea.

The emperor knocked over the cup in his hand: "Call me that stinky boy!"

Eunuch Wang was stunned: "Is it... Young Master Yan?"

The emperor was furious: "Otherwise, which stinky boy is there?!"

Eunuch Wang went to the young master's mansion without stopping, Yu Wan returned to the village, Yan Jiuchao was going to pick her up at Lianhua Village, when he was stopped by Eunuch Wang just as he walked to the door.

"Young master, let's go to the palace with the old slave."

Eunuch Wang did not say anything, but the emperor did not summon him easily, Yan Jiuchao thought about it, and went with Eunuch Wang.

This time, instead of going to the imperial study, he turned into the emperor's bedroom.

There was a strong fragrance of ambergris in the bedroom, Yan Jiuchao frowned, although the fragrance of ambergris was good, he didn't like the smell.

A large landscape screen was in front of the dragon bed, and Eunuch Wang obediently retreated outside the door after bringing people here.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the screen in front of him and raised his eyebrows: "Your Majesty called me?"

Behind the screen, the emperor wore a big shiny bald head, his fists were clucking, and his face was ashen.

"Your Majesty?" Before waiting for the emperor's response, Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows and decided to turn around and go out.

The emperor shouted angrily: "You get out of here!"

"Oh." Yan Jiuchao walked over slowly, stood on the side of the screen, stuck out a small head and looked in, only to see a monk in a dragon robe sitting on the bright dragon bed, "Uh..."

"It's me!" The emperor was furious.

Yan Jiuchao blinked innocently: "Is Your Majesty going to become a monk?"

The emperor picked up the jade dragon pillow beside him and threw it at Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao turned his head to dodge, the emperor was so angry that he grabbed another one, but this time he didn't throw it out: "Tell me honestly! Didn't you do it?!"

The emperor thought about it, and felt that this **** was the only one in the world who dared to be so cruel!

His own son has no such courage!

As for the motive, is there any need to ask?

As soon as his front foot pressed Zhou Huai's testimony, his back foot was shaved to pieces. Can this be, yes, coincidence, coincidence? !

"you you....."

The emperor's lungs were about to explode.

Yan Jiuchao was more surprised than the emperor, okay? The emperor who was so powerful in all directions became a naked white chicken overnight. His hair and eyebrows were gone. I'm afraid that even... His eyes swept the emperor from head to toe. After a while, he said, "Your Majesty didn't want to become a monk by himself... not me."

he said solemnly.

"Who are you?!" Emperor Thunder was furious.

Yan Jiuchao said innocently: "Your Majesty doesn't know, let alone I know. I don't live in the palace, right? Besides, why should I do this?"

The emperor's chest heaved violently: "You...you stop pretending to be mad and foolish! Zhou Huai confessed, he admitted that the military exploits belonged to Yu Shaoqing! General Xiao did not hand over the list to Yan Congming!"

Yan Jiuchao said: "This is a good thing, why should I take revenge on Your Majesty? Could it be that... Your Majesty is still unwilling to be ordinary for Yu Shaoqing when he clearly has evidence?"

The emperor was so mad at this foolish guy that he slapped him with a pillow again!

Yan Jiuchao cleverly avoided again.

The emperor has always cherished his hair. In his opinion, it is a symbol of a man's mighty strength. Having thick hair is like a general who has his most proud armor. Despite the predicament of hair loss and baldness, he has a strong beard, and whenever he sees the envious eyes of the ministers, he is extremely proud.

Now, his proud hair is gone.

The dignified dragon has turned into a naked little silkworm.

Who can understand the pain in his heart? !

"It's really not me." Yan Jiuchao said, "Uncle Huang has strengthened the guard of the palace, and my dead soldiers can't break in. Does Uncle Huang think I have that ability?"

This is a big truth. After being shaved by this kid, the emperor has arranged the most powerful dead man of the royal family outside his palace. The silver-faced dead man in Yan Jiuchao's hands is not their opponent, they will never They may break through their guards without knowing it.

So... it's really not him.

But if it wasn't him, who would it be?

"Auntie!"

Yu Wan packed her things and was about to go back to the young master's mansion. She had to go back yesterday, but the sky suddenly darkened and she was worried that it would rain on the road, so she spent the night in the village. The Yu family's house was being rebuilt, and they now live in Ding The new house is here.

Mrs Jiang walked towards Yu Wan gently.

Yu Wan looked at the hand she was hiding behind her back, and said with a small face, "Auntie, did you give them something to eat again?"

Mrs Jiang shook her head cutely.

Yu Wan said with a dark face: "I can smell it! Honey roasted chicken legs!"

Jiang's: 嚶~

The rain didn't fall last night, but today it came without warning. Yu Wan had to bring three little fat boys back to the house. The little fat boys rushed into Jiang's house sucking saliva, and the little meat hand grabbed the sweet silk. The roasted chicken drumsticks nibbled up.

Little Snow Fox also parted a big chicken leg, put on a small papa gracefully, and shared food with the little fat cat that was a full circle bigger than himself.

The heavy rain did not come to the capital, but Jiang Hai came back with the news in the rain, Yan Jiuchao nodded and let Jiang Hai retreat.

A heavy rain can't stop him, but he has a very important thing to do. He knows who the emperor has made a joke. Although he can't bear the blame, he is happy to add a fire.

Yan Jiuchao asked Ying Thirteen to call Lord Jianzheng of Qin Tianjian over.

The prisoner is a thin middle-aged man, not tall, with a scholarly fragrance and refined quality.

"Xiaguan has seen the young master." Lord Jianzheng bowed and saluted.

"My father was kind to you." Yan Jiuchao didn't go around in circles with him, "I wonder if you still remember my father's kindness?"

Master Jianzheng said with awe: "Xiaguan was born in a poor family, and he was tricked into taking the wrong way on the day of the scientific examination. His Royal Highness King Yan's body is full of gold. , If it weren't for His Royal Highness King Yan, I would have been out of business for a long time."

He has an elderly mother who is seriously ill, and a baby to be fed. His brothers and sisters are all dragging him down, but he fails the exam many times. That is the last time he takes the exam. .

It can be said that if King Yan did not pull him at the last moment, he would never have the status he has today.

King Yan didn't take this matter to heart, and he couldn't say it out loud to make people think he wanted to have a relationship with King Yan, but he was always grateful to King Yan from the bottom of his heart, but it was a pity that he did not wait for him to repay King Yan. Wang Bian died young.

Woohoo.

Yan Jiuchao said bluntly: "I didn't call you here today to catch up with you."

Lord Jianzheng cupped his hands and said, "Only according to Young Master Yan's orders."

...

In the next few days, many strange things happened in the capital. First, the ever-bright lights of the Puji Temple suddenly went out, and then the incense candles in the imperial ancestral hall could not be lit. After that, the sweaty horses in the royal garden stopped eating overnight, and rare birds fluttered. The bird cage was hit with blood.

There are gradually unlucky remarks among the people. The saying is that someone in the royal family violated the will of God, and God began to punish him.

The emperor naturally knew that Zibuyu was eccentric and confused, but he couldn't stand the superstition of the common people. If these rumors were no longer suppressed, it would be a joke for the envoys of Nanzhao and the Xiongnu.

On this day, the emperor announced Lord Jianzheng into the palace.

The emperor sat behind the screen, but this time no one could see him.

Lord Jianzheng was standing behind the screen.

The Emperor said solemnly, "Have you heard the news from the people?"

Lord Jianzheng said: "Your Majesty is referring to... the marriage between King Cheng and the county master of the Xiongnu?"

The emperor frowned.

Lord Jianzheng continued: "There are rumors among the people that God's condemnation of the royal family is because they are dissatisfied with this marriage. The blood of the Dazhou royal family should not be confused, and many people in the people petition to stop the two countries' relationship."

The emperor cleared his throat, what does this have to do with Heqin? The marriage was announced to the world a month ago. I don't know how many times it should be sent to heaven, so why wait until I have torn up Zhou Huai's testimony?

"Do you think so too?" asked the emperor.

Lord Jianzheng shook his head: "Wei Chen has counted the birth dates of His Royal Highness Prince Cheng and the Hun County Lord. It is indeed a match made in heaven. It should be a kind of providence that the two can be married."

The emperor said: "So, the condemnation of God is nonsense?"

"No." Master Jianzheng shook his head again, "Wei Chen watched the stars at night and saw that Ziweixing has changed. Ziweixing is the master of the stars and the star of the emperor."

The emperor's face sank: "You mean... is this divine condemnation directed at me?"

"Weichen dare not." Lord Jianzheng lifted his hem and knelt down in awe.

The Emperor looked at him deeply: "What if I... ignore it?"

Lord Jianzheng raised his head and looked into the emperor's eyes without dodging: "Tengu eats the sun."

Tiangou eating the sun is a great omen, which means that the emperor's virtue is bad, and he has been warned by the gods.

Guilt cannot be false, so what should the emperor write? Did he write that he wronged Yu Shaoqing, or did he write that he killed his own father?

There are some things that the emperor dare not bet on.

The emperor said: "You step back first, and you must not mention today's affairs to anyone."

"Wei ministers take orders." Lord Jianzheng bowed reverently and resigned.

The emperor sat down on the head of the bed and touched his big bald head. He seemed to have aged ten years overnight, and even the wrinkles at the corners of his eyes deepened.

"Your Majesty, it's time to eat." Eunuch Wang reminded in a low voice outside the screen.

The emperor was not in the mood to eat.

"I don't believe it," said the emperor.

Eunuch Wang paused, thinking about whether the emperor was asking him or talking to himself, and then heard the emperor say: "Do you believe it too? Do you think my hair is lost from the sky?"

Eunuch Wang shrank his neck and said that he believed it at this time. I was afraid that he would not let the emperor drag him out and beat him to death, but he believed that it was divine punishment. Otherwise, who could avoid the eyes and ears of so many dead men? Unknowingly sneaked into the emperor's palace? Also shaved so perfectly and beautifully, it's like the emperor never grows!

Eunuch Wang coughed lightly: "Your Majesty, King Cheng and the chief of Xiongnu County are getting married. You take care of yourself and don't get angry."

The emperor said indignantly: "What if I just don't vindicate a thousand commander! I'm the emperor! I'm the emperor!"

Wang Gonggong said earnestly: "Yu Qianfu... saved 100,000 people in Youzhou."

It wasn't that he sent the list in time, Youzhou has been reduced to a waste city, this is not a matter of vindication or not, it is the entire Youzhou City, the life of 100,000 people, and the lives of 30,000 or more Da Zhou soldiers. .

Wang Gonggong said that he did not dare to say more, so as not to provoke the emperor, it would not be worth the loss.

The room was silent for a while.

Emperor Wang said publicly: "Your Majesty, there is a saying that this old servant does not know what to say or not."

The Emperor said: "You say it."

Eunuch Wang boldly said: "It doesn't matter whether these things are natural or man-made, in short, they all seem to be directed at Yu Shaoqing. If you rehabilitate him, won't everything be gone?"

"Humph!" The emperor hummed coldly.

Eunuch Wang said bitterly: "When the limelight is over, Your Majesty will punish you as you please. The most urgent task is not to let the envoys of the Xiongnu and Nanzhao see the joke. What do you think, Your Majesty?"

...

On the 20th day of the fifth month, less than three days before the wedding of King Cheng and the princess of the Xiongnu county, an imperial decree arrived at Lotus Village.

"Fengtian, the emperor said..."

Eunuch Wang, holding the imperial edict in both hands, stood in front of the ancient well in Lianhua Village, reciting in a melodious tone.

He knelt down on the ground in front of him. Li Zheng and Yu Shaoqing were at the head, and behind them were the uncle's family, Xiao Tie Dan, and three cute little fat boys.

The villagers also all came, and obediently knelt down and listened to the decree.

Yu Wan stayed in the room with Mrs Jiang, who was sick and unable to get out of bed.

"...and now the bottom line is finally out..."

The little fat boys were bored on their knees, stumbling to Eunuch Wang's feet to grab Eunuch Wang's whisk.

Accept the purpose! Take it! You are taking orders!

Can you be more disciplined? !

.....Wow, so heavy!

The little fat boys hugged Eunuch Wang's arm and kept crawling on him. Eunuch Wang felt that his arm was about to break, so he couldn't care about his accent, and finished a dozen lines in one breath: "...Yu She has meritorious deeds, and has been gracious to the people of Li, and I am now named Marquis of Zhongyong, and I respect this—"

Chapter 285 [V141] Good luck against the sky (two more)

The whole village witnessed this moment of miracle - Yu Jia Saburo finally cleared his grievances, he is no longer the crime of stealing military exploits, he is a great hero who saved Limin at the border! More importantly, he was named a marquis... loyal and brave marquis!

All the people in the village were stunned.

"Aren't you ready to accept the decree and thank you?" Eunuch Wang reminded.

"We Chen, thank the Lord Longen!" Yu Shaoqing bowed and saluted reverently, and got up to take the imperial decree from Eunuch Wang.

Eunuch Wang smiled and went to raise the whisk, but found that it was empty—the whisk was dragged away by a few little fat boys: "..."

"Oh... who are you... who pinches me?" Li Zheng's legs were so weak that he couldn't stand up.

As soon as he finished speaking, Mrs. Chen next to him gave him a hard twist on his waist, and he screamed in pain, "Ah—you mother-in-law! You really screwed!"

Xiao Chen glanced at him, blaming me.

Li was being pinched, and he was sure that he was not dreaming, so he looked at Yu Shaoqing excitedly: "Sanlang, congratulations!"

Everyone stood up one after another, Aunt Bai walked over, slapped Yu Shaoqing on the shoulder and said, "Okay, the third one, it's Lord Hou!"

The country people have never seen the world and don't understand how big an official Hou Ye is, but it sounds very powerful.

"Isn't he older than the county magistrate's official?" Aunt Zhang gestured.

"What county master, I think he's bigger than the governor of the government!" Cuihua's little daughter-in-law came over and said that there were many retired soldiers in the village, and Shitou always pestered them to ask about the barracks. Since she was also popularized by science, she knew that there was a governor above the county magistrate, but she didn't know much about what was above the governor.

Yu's family was also very happy. The aunt had already cried, and the uncle's eyes were a little red. He held his brother's arm, his throat was sore, and he couldn't speak for a long time.

It was Yu Feng who said sincerely, "Congratulations to the third uncle."

Yu Shaoqing smiled and patted his shoulder.

Aunt Zhang noticed that the aunt was snotted and weeping, and hurriedly said, "Why are you crying? It's a happy event for the third child to be a marquis!"

Auntie wiped her tears: "Yes! It's a happy event! Aren't I happy?"

After the third child was wronged, they didn't say it, but they felt sorry for the third child. Why did they take the credit for their life and let a person surnamed Yan rob them? That Yan family is not a good thing, everyone is bullying their family!

Now that the grievances are finally settled, the third child no longer has to be trapped in the village, and he can't even go to the capital to see his daughter. Awan can raise his head and be a man. Her father is a hero and a marquis! She is the daughter of the Hou Mansion!

The aunt suddenly realized that Awan is the daughter of the Hou's mansion, so isn't she... the eldest lady of the Hou's mansion?

"Ouch..." The aunt fainted with excitement...

The uncle left Eunuch Wang for dinner. Eunuch Wang wanted to refuse, but when he thought about Yu Wan in the village, he had to go to see him anyway, not to mention that he still had an oral edict from the emperor that he did not announce.

Eunuch Wang went to Ding's new house, where he met Yu Wan and the sick Jiang Shi.

He amazed Jiang's appearance. The surname Yu is also very lucky. The three thousand beauties in the harem are not as good as his wife. In this way, Yu Shaoqing is more beautiful than the emperor. .

is... the body seems to be too weak.

Mr. Jiang pulled the veil, and Xizi said with a heart, "I didn't know my father-in-law came from a long way, it's rude."

No rudeness, no rudeness!

"So I went out to receive the order...but...cough..."

Jiang's weak Liu Fufeng coughed.

Such a fragile beauty must be taken care of at home. Eunuch Wang, who had planned to tell the truth, decided not to tell the Emperor Jiang that he did not come forward to answer the decree.

Yu Shaoqing expelled his grievance and sealed him as a marquis. The villagers came to congratulate them one by one. Some brought eggs, some sent chickens, some sent ducks and hares, and most of them were wild vegetables grown in their own fields. Uncle Wang did not know the taste. When I asked him, he didn't know what to say, so he picked two fresh hens, one braised, one stewed in soup, and a few home-cooked dishes, carefully entertaining Eunuch Wang.

Eunuch Wang had heard about the cooking skills of the uncle of the Yu family, but he didn't pay attention to the folk chefs except the chef Bao Shen. can't stop...

Eunuch Wang is a eunuch, and his diet is lighter than that of ordinary people, but he didn't tell the Yu family. Unexpectedly, the uncle of the Yu family took it into consideration, and the braised dishes were also made very light. After the stomach, the whole person felt comfortable.

The best family, just... it's a pity.

Putting down his chopsticks, Eunuch Wang cleared his throat embarrassedly, and said, "Master Yu's conferring a marquis is a happy event, and it is reasonable to have a meal, but... the incident happened in a hurry, and I couldn't find a suitable place for a while, His Majesty said... For the time being Give Yu Houye some of the hills behind the village."

Lianhua Village is surrounded by mountains on three sides, but they are all barren hills. Yu Wan bought a small one of them. The emperor gave Yu Shaoqing a few other big hills, but no matter how big the hills are, they are still mountains. No Hou Ye's food is so shabby.

After all, he is the Marquis of Ten Thousand Households. It is almost the same as giving him Lotus Town. How many barren hills? It's really too embarrassing.

What is even more embarrassing is that the emperor did not give Yu Shaoqing a salary, saying that his salary should be collected from the food town. The question is, is there any payment? As a prince, he has his own tax revenue, and he has his own local squire who will send a lot of money to his door. Looking at this cool and desolate barren mountain, do you expect the monkeys in the mountain to give Yu Shaoqing a tribute of a few pheasants and hares?

"How did he say?"

In the palace, the emperor looked at Eunuch Wang who came to return to his life in good spirits.

Eunuch Wang: "This..."

The emperor akimbo smiled: "Is he dumbfounded?"

"It's really... a little dumbfounded." Eunuch Wang said, "He said that there are so many mountains, did you really give him all of them?"

The emperor was startled at first when he heard the words, and then laughed sarcastically. Hearing that the fool meant that he thought he was rewarded too much? Then did he know how much he thought he had appreciated Yan Congming? That is the food town of a whole town. Of course, now that the truth has come out, Yan Congming's title of Marquis has been taken away, and the fief has also been taken back. Logically, this fief should belong to Yu Shaoqing, but the emperor refused to give it to him!

There is also a house that should belong to the Marquis, and the emperor will not give it to him!

The emperor sneered: "A bumpkin is a bumpkin, and a few hilltops in the mere countenance think they have gotten a lot of money."

Poor him!

Eunuch Wang felt sorry for Yu Shaoqing, how could such a good person become the emperor's bargaining chip to hold Young Master Yan? It would be better not to give him a food town from the beginning. A prince who uses barren mountains as a food town will become the laughing stock of the world when he goes out.

Lianhua Village, a few children of Stone squatted on the open space of the village to grind stones again. Little Tie Dan once sharpened one and gave it to Daddy. Daddy liked it very much and wore it all the time. He decided to grind one for Sister.

Shuanzi knew that these children liked to grind stones, so he would pick up a few for them every time they went to the back mountain. It was time for Shuanzi to go down the mountain, but Shuanzi didn't come back, and the children were anxiously waiting.

At this moment, Shuanzi hurriedly ran into the Ding family's new house: "It's not good, it's not good! I fell off the cliff with great force!"

Dali is the one-eyed dragon and horse thief. Yu Wan has forgotten his original name, but he has now changed his name to Dali.

Yu Wan went up the mountain with her father and Yu Feng.

Dali has already let Brother Shuanzi and the villagers rescue him.

Dali fell down the hillside, and Shuanzi misrepresented it, and it turned into a cliff, but Dali was indeed hurt badly enough. Yu Wan opened the medicine box, cleaned the blood on the back of his head and right shoulder, and sewed more than a dozen stitches. Apply gold sore medicine.

vigorously held a stone in his arms, and did not let go of the needles.

"Good, good stuff."

said vigorously, holding back the pain.

"What good stuff?" Yu Wan put down the scissors and gauze, and hugged the stone in her arms. It was a brown stone with a strange texture.

"It's iron stone." Yu Shaoqing said.

He saw it in the Northwest Camp, this is a stone that can produce iron ore.

Dali didn't know it was ore, but Dali once arrested people and worked as a coolie. He knew that this kind of stone could be sold for money.

Yu Wan's eyes lit up, and she asked Dali, "Where did you find it?"

shakes his hand vigorously.

Yu Wan hurriedly picked up her skirt and walked over. The ground was covered in dark soil. Yu Wan found a shovel and went down with a shovel. The blade of the shovel was lame.

She shoveled several places, and a smile of surprise gradually bloomed on her dirty little face:
"Daddy, it's a mine, it's a mine! We have a mine!"

Wanwan eats longan, half tossing half.

Emperor: So extravagant, do you have mines at home?

Wan Wan: Yes!

Chapter 286 [V142] The Emperor Who Spited Blood

This news is even more shocking than Fenghou, how come there are mines? When I spent a few hundred taels to buy the mountain, I never thought that I would be able to dig mines in it!

Wait, the small hills she bought have mines, how about the great deserted hills that His Majesty gave to Dad?

"Dali is all right, Erniu brother, please send him back to rest, he won't come to work these few days, big brother, Shuanzi, you all come with me." After Yu Wan explained, she carried it with Yu Feng and Shuanzi. He took the shovel and went to the surrounding barren mountains, fearing that there were not enough manpower, Yu Shaoqing, Brother Shuanzi, Orion and others also went.

As a result, several people found very high-quality ores, more than those on the hilltops.

Their ancestors have been trapped in these barren mountains for generations. Because of this, the road is blocked and the news is not available. Lotus Village has become the most barren village in Shili Baxiang.

"There used to be no such rocks in the mountains." Brother Shuanzi said that before he was taken to the border gate, he often went into the mountains to hunt, and he was familiar with the landforms in the mountains. not like this.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "Brother Shuanzi, that's because the ground moved."

Earthquake not only destroyed the fertile fields of Lotus Village, but also changed the topography of the back mountain, and also changed these barren mountains. The ore buried deep in the ground broke out of the ground, which was why they were so easily discovered.

In the Great Zhou Dynasty, iron was a pipe product. In addition to preventing privately building weapons, one of the big reasons was that there were few ore veins in the Great Zhou Dynasty, and no new ore veins had been discovered for several years. Buy ore at a high price.

Yu Wan didn't know about it, and Yu Shaoqing didn't say it, but it didn't prevent Yu Wan from estimating their value.

Yu Wan is so happy, from now on, she is also a mine owner!

The information blockage of Lianhua Village is not only reflected in the fact that the outside news cannot get in, and the news inside is also difficult to get out, but the emperor has always been looking forward to Yu Shaoqing's painful reaction, so Eunuch Wang stared at the movement of Lianhua Village.

Eunuch Wang walked into the emperor's palace in the evening.

In fact, he got the news in the afternoon, but he hesitated for an hour before plucking up the courage to walk in.

The emperor has been warming up his hair in the bedroom for the past few days. He used the special-grade Polygonum multiflorum, and felt that the top of his bald head had grown a small pile of hair, which made the emperor very happy. With time, he can have thick black hair again.

"Your Majesty." Eunuch Wang walked around the screen and bowed respectfully.

The emperor touched the Polygonum multiflorum, which was always used to nourish his hair, and said indifferently: "What? Yu Shaoqing is moving?"

The emperor smiled disdainfully: "Let me guess, did he finally relax and know that he was beaten in the face? The dignified and loyal marquis doesn't even have a decent fief, I want to see where his face is going. put?"

"..." Eunuch Wang secretly calculated in his heart how much chance of survival he had left after telling the truth.

"Why didn't you say anything? Could it be that he's dizzy?" The emperor sneered.

Eunuch Wang clenched the whisk tightly, finally turned his heart away, and said, "Old slave has two news to report to Your Majesty, one good news and one bad news."

The emperor was in a good mood as long as he thought of Yu Shaoqing crying bitterly. He smiled and said, "Let's say the good news first."

Eunuch Wang pinched his cold sweat and said, "The good news is that we have discovered a new iron ore vein in Dazhou."

"Oh?" The emperor's eyes lit up, and his body straightened up. This is indeed good news for the whole world to celebrate. The iron ore in Dazhou is about to be exhausted, and the weapons are almost unable to be fired. Not everyone is saying that the royal family has been punished by heaven. ? As soon as the ore vein came out, he wanted to see who would dare to say that it was not the blessing of the emperor?

"What about the bad news?" The emperor asked with a smile. With such a huge surprise, the bad news is nothing.

Eunuch Wang said bravely: "The bad news is... the new mines are the barren mountains you gave to Yu Shaoqing."

emperor:"???"

emperor:"!!"

The emperor spat out a mouthful of old blood and fainted beautifully—

Lianhua Village, Yu Wan and her entourage went down the mountain with the villagers. It was a happy event to discover the mine. Not only were they happy, but the villagers were also happy. Who would dare to laugh at the useless barren mountains of their Lotus Village? Hehehe, it's obviously a mine!

On the way back to the village, Li Zheng asked Yu Wan and the three a very serious question: "Is the tofu business still going?"

The whole family said in unison, "We are mine owners!"

Rizheng: "..."

The business of the workshop is naturally to be continued, but can we let them chat for a while?

The aunt didn't know what happened on the mountain. She only heard that Shuanzi said that someone fell off the cliff. She didn't know if they were caught after so long. With the temperament of the third brother, she probably wouldn't go off the cliff to save people. It's hard to sit still.

The aunt was pacing up and down the main room.

The little fat boys sat obediently on the small stools, and their little heads chased her around.

Finally, the father and daughter were talking outside the door, and the eldest aunt couldn't wait to walk out. Seeing that all three were safe, she breathed a long sigh of relief: "Why did you come back so late? Has anyone been rescued?"

Yu Wan said: "I was rescued, I took a few stitches and it's fine."

The eldest aunt looked slightly stunned, and reached for the medicine box in her son's hand.

"No need." Yu Feng put the box into Xiao Zhen Zhen's room.

Xiao Zhen Zhen now has a separate room, but she doesn't sleep by herself, it's Jiang Shi and a few little fat boys resting here for lunch. After Yu Wan got married, it seemed inappropriate to go in and out of her brother's house at will, so she regarded this place as own second infirmary.

The three of them were digging and digging and digging all over, and the aunt glared at Yu Shaoqing and her son: "You two are dirty, look at Awan!"

The two touched their noses angrily, and they both told her not to dig it, they couldn't stop it!

The aunt went to the backyard to fetch water: "Come over and wash your face!"

After the three of them washed their faces, the uncle and Mrs Jiang brought out the hot food in the pot, and the family gathered around the table to eat.

Yu Feng talked about the ore vein.

Several people are from the countryside. I have never seen how the emperor rewarded others. They only feel that they can rectify their grievances and seal their lords. It is already a great grace from the emperor. The Yu family had all figured out how to cut wood and make land in the barren mountains, but what did their son say? mine? !

"What, what... what mine?" The aunt didn't quite understand.

Yu Feng said: "Iron ore can smelt iron. The pots and shovels we use are all made of iron, as are the weapons in the military camp."

The aunt who doesn't mine doesn't understand, but she knows it. Those things are expensive: "Yes...isn't it worth it?"

Worth it? Yu Feng smiled rarely: "Mother, that's a few golden mountains, you and the third aunt will be able to count gold in their dreams!"

"Oh my god..." The aunt's mother's legs softened and she slumped off the table.

After eating, Yu Wan went to Dali's house.

Vigorously stitched five stitches on the brow bone. The weather is hot right now. Yu Wan was worried that there would be inflammation, so she boiled a bowl of anti-inflammatory Chinese medicine and sent it to him.

Lied vigorously on the bed, holding the ore found on the hillside in his arms—Yu Wan gave it to him.

"Strongly." Yu Wan pushed open the hidden door.

Vigorously sat up, forgetting that he was still injured, he gasped in pain, but he didn't let go of the ore in his arms.

"Drink the medicine first." Yu Wan said.

He gave Yu Wan a peculiar look. He didn't have a good impression of Yu Wan earlier. The reason why he stayed here was because he was worried about the outbreak of toxicity, but today Yu Wan treated him personally. This kind of minor injury is nothing at all. As a horse thief, it is normal to lick blood from the knife edge. With a knife, the flesh can be turned out. No one will care about this injury, except her.

"Don't you want to drink?" Yu Wan asked.

Vigorously regained his senses, took the medicine bowl in Yu Wan's hand and took a sip. It was so bitter that he stuck his tongue out, he didn't want to drink it!

"Drink it!" Yu Wan said coldly.

so fierce...

Vigorously drank the medicine.

Yu Wan opened a paper bag and gave him a candied fruit.

Dali had never eaten candied fruit, but his life was in the hands of others, so he had to recognize even the poison. Dali bit the bullet and ate the candied fruit.

It seemed that she liked it, Yu Wan smiled and said without changing her face: "You found out that the ore has merit, and what I just gave you to drink is a permanent antidote. The toxins in your body have been cleared, so you don't need to stay here. After the work, I will give you a sum of money to let you fly away."

was startled vigorously.

Yu Wan continued: "Of course, if you want to stay, you can. The ore was discovered by you, and I plan to name this ore vein after you."

Dali was stunned and said, "Da... Dali Mine?"

How come the name came out of his mouth with such joy? Yu Wan couldn't help curving the corners of her lips: "Yes, it's Dali Mine."

Dali is not an orphan, but he is no different from an orphan. His mother is a woman in a kiln, and I don't know which man is pregnant with a wild breed... This wild breed is him, his mother hates him and only raises him like a cat and a dog. When he was happy, he gave him food. When he was unhappy, he took it out as a punching bag. His right eye was blinded by his mother. When he was ten years old, he left. His mother never looked for him. He first went to a mountain. He worked as a coolie, and now he knew it was a mine. After that, he was bullied by the foreman in the mine. He escaped with a few companions and met the horse thieves. At that time, they were not horse thieves, but just a few beggars who were kidnapped. Growing up, he couldn't even tell himself.

But the way of heaven is good for reincarnation, they have robbed so many powerful people, but ended up planted in a small broken village.

I can finally leave now...

"Strong force?" Yu Wan shook her fingertips in front of his eyes.

clenched his fists vigorously, looked at Yu Wan and said, "I want to stay."

"Why?" Yu Wan was puzzled.

"I want to mine!" Dali said ambitiously, "I want to dig Dali Mine into the most famous mine in Dazhou!"

The emperor woke up in the middle of the night, opened his eyes and remembered why he fainted, only to feel a throbbing pain in his heart.

Eunuch Wang presented a bowl of tonic in time.

The emperor drank a few mouthfuls and said with gritted teeth: "Isn't it just that a few ores were discovered? There are two or more to say whether there are really ore veins, not to mention the size of the ore veins, I don't believe that such a small mountain can still be dug up. What kind of large veins can be found? Now, you ask the people from the Ministry of Industry to take a look!"

The Ministry of Industry has officials who understand geology. With the help of the dark guards, they sneaked into the barren mountains to investigate overnight. After coming back, they reported: "Your Majesty, great joy! Great joy! If Wei Chen's inference is correct, the ore veins under the barren mountains are Possibly the largest iron ore vein ever discovered in this dynasty!"

Emperor...The emperor once again vomited blood and fainted!

Yan Jiuchao arrived at Lianhua Village after dinner. A few days ago, he forged all kinds of "scourge" incidents. He was careful to deal with the aftermath in the past two days. It was not Uncle Wan who reminded him that he forgot that in three days it would be King Cheng and his wife. The county lord of the Xiongnu got married, and it seemed that some unconscionable person forgot, saying that he was going to pick up his son, but he ended up staying in the village by himself.

Yan Jiuchao entered the house, I don't know if it was an illusion or something else. In the past, the villagers had rested at this time. Tonight, the lights were brightly lit, as if everyone was excited.

"Ahahahaha... hum ha... hum ha..."

Little Tie Dan's laughter came from the new house of the Ding family he bought, followed by the sound of a row of pigs laughing from the three little guys.

Yan Jiuchao didn't want to laugh, but he couldn't help but curled the corners of his lips, strangely saying that she wanted to stay, so she was a little reluctant to leave when she came.

"Huh? Yan Jiuchao?" Yu Wan just walked out of the main room and saw Yan Jiuchao getting off the carriage.

He was wearing an inky blue brocade mansion, handsome and graceful, with zhilan and jade trees, Yu Wan felt her eyes light up, and walked towards him with a smile: "Why are you here?"

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly: "Have you forgotten about King Cheng's wedding if you don't come?"

"That's not it." Yu Wan said with a guilty conscience.

"What is this?" Yan Jiuchao saw the burden in her hand.

"Go in and talk." Yu Wan took Yan Jiuchao's hand and entered the room.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her hand that was pulling her wrist, and her throat slipped.

Both of them entered the room, only then did Yu Wan remember that this guy doesn't like to pull around outside, so he quickly put down his hands, opened the bag and said to him, "It's a document."

There were several layers of clothes where she was pulling, but it was still a little hot.

He settled down and said, "What document?"

"Isn't daddy rehabilitated? Your Majesty made my daddy a marquis, and gave him a few hills..." Yu Wan told Yan Jiuchao about the discovery of the ore in the mountains, "I just want to go. Zari is discussing mining."

The food towns of the dignified Wanhu Marquis are only a few hills? Thanks to the emperor for doing it, the emperor must not know that there are mineral veins in the mountains, otherwise how can he reward people? I had it for myself long ago, but then again, there are actually mines in the few barren mountains that the emperor freely rewarded. What kind of fairy luck does the Yu family have?

He can't wait to see the Emperor's expression when he knows the truth, it must be quite exciting.

"Yan Jiuchao, do you need to go through the formalities for mining?" Yu Wan knew that wasteland development had to be done, but that was because it wasn't their own barren hills. Now that the emperor has rewarded them with the barren hills, it shouldn't be much for them to open a hole on their own site. trouble?

"Give it to me." Yan Jiuchao took the document and the title deed.

It seems that it needs to be done. It is more efficient for him to do it than Lizheng. Yu Wan looked at him with frowning eyes: "It's so good."

The news that the Yu family had a mine and the good news of Yu Shaoqing being named a marquis spread out together. The next day, many villagers from other villages came to inquire about the news. Do it.

The people of Lotus Village are proud of themselves.

Don't they all laugh at their poor village? Wouldn't you want to marry your daughter in, or walk with them? Are you dumbfounded now?

The village that used to be dismissive, but now some people want to come in.

Of course, there are people who want to go out.

The Zhao family, the old man and A Wei sat at the table in the main room, and the door was closed for A Wei. Recently, there was a big happy event in the village, and many people came to the village, and it was not as convenient for them to do things as they used to.

Awei said: "Give me a little more time, and I will definitely be able to catch that woman!"

"No need," said the old man.

Awei looked at him strangely: "Why?"

The old man spread out the note in his hand and said to the three of Awei: "There is news from the clan, saying that the envoys from Nanzhao are here, we better not have face-to-face with them, the king asked us to return to the clan first, and then we will discuss the matter of arresting people in the long run. ."

Qingyan nodded: "She has settled down here, we don't have to worry about her running away, just come back and catch her when the wind blows over!"

Moon Hook also agrees.

As for Awei, he is the youngest, and his opinions are ignored.

The old man instructed: "Awei, go and pack your things, we will leave tonight."

"Oh." A Wei went to the house to pack things, and soon, he came over with his head down, "Grandma."

"What's wrong?" the old man asked.

Awei opened the purse with only one copper plate left: "There's no money. We can't go back without the entanglement."

Old man: "..."

Moon Hook: "..."

Qingyan: "..."

Old man: Let you not sell it so cheaply! A hare is only five cents!

Awei: How much do you want to sell?

Old man: At least six words! idiot!

Awei:...

Chapter 287 [V143] Two more

The dignified ghost priest, the left guardian, the right guardian, and the first villain of their own tribe would face the predicament of not being entangled. Looking at the only copper plate left on the table, the four of them became silent collectively for the first time.

Because they don't know how to save, they spend all their money lavishly, and they can't do business, so they can't make ends meet, and in the end they finally emptied their family.

This is really a very sad story.

"I heard that the people in the Central Plains are superstitious, and I can give them divination." The old man said confidently that as the greatest priest of the ghost clan, astrology is simply a matter of hand, and he should be able to earn a lot of money.

Qingyan said: "The people of the Central Plains advocate calligraphy. I am the most knowledgeable in the clan, and I can sell calligraphy and paintings."

The old man nodded, it was a good idea.

Moon hook said: "I am born with divine power, I can go to the dart board to run darts."

The old man nodded again, this is not bad.

Look, they are all talented people, making money is not a problem at all, and they will soon be able to go home.

It was another sunny day, Lianhua Village was busy, the workshop started, and the new three-bedroom house was also built. After inquiring about the news, people were led to the old house of the Yu family, and those who were looking for work were in the new house of the Ding family.

Yan Jiu set off to the yamen before dawn, and Yu Wan woke up shortly after, leaving only the three little guys lying on the bed with their feet upside down, sleeping soundly.

The crowded main room was filled with folks who came to look for work, some from this village and some from other villages. Soon, it was A Wei's turn.

Awei stepped forward.

Yu Wan smiled in surprise: "Awei, do you want to come to work too?"

"It's not me." A Wei said, "It's us."

Awei turned around and pointed to the three people accompanying him: "This is my eldest brother, this is my second brother, and this is my grandfather."

"..." The first two are easy to say, Yu Wan looked at the gray-haired old man in front of her, can this, this work?

All of Awei's family were hired, not because of Awei's life-saving grace, but because the people in their family were indeed very capable.

Awei's eldest brother, Qingyan, is quick-witted and intelligent, and he is just right to be the accountant.

Awei's second brother, Yuegou, is powerful and strong, as powerful as an ox, just enough to be a small expert in mining.

And A Wei's grandfather, regardless of his age, is also a man with ink in his stomach. There is no private school in the village, and the children are growing up one by one. Yu Wan decided to fund the establishment of a village school, so that the little iron don't have to go to school. Studying in the town, the children in the village can also be enlightened in the village.

As for Awei——

Yu Wan looked at the three little fat boys hanging on A Wei's legs and refused to come down, and the corners of her lips curved: "Would you like to be their master and teach them martial arts?"

I don't want to, A Wei who hates children thinks so.

Yu Wan smiled: "Ten taels per month."

The great priest of the ghost clan, the guardian of the left, the guardian of the right, and the first villain worked in the Yu family's first day so plainly.

...

The Yu family was busy, and Yu Wan stayed for another day, but the wedding of King Cheng and the county master of Xiongnu was approaching, and she had to go back to Beijing to prepare.

"Did the children go too?" the aunt asked while packing up.

Yu Wan nodded: "I'm going."

A few little guys have returned to Beijing for so long and haven't been seen in public for so long, so it's time to go out and meet people, otherwise it seems that Yan Jiuchao doesn't care about her flesh and blood and is too lazy to take her out to see the world.

The eldest aunt sighed with emotion, the children in the city are different, they can go to see the emperor before the age of three, but the life of the Yu family is gradually getting better, and Xiao Tie Dan and Zhen Zhen also have a lot of opportunities to go out and meet the world. .

The uncle stewed a large pot of braised pork and made several large boxes of dim sum. Yu Feng went to the creek in the back mountain to catch a few plump wild fish. The chili sauce was well done. The aunt gave Yu Wan a jar, and the aunt also took two pairs of shoes for Yu Song.

Yu Wan said: "I'll send it to the second brother in a while."

The aunt hurriedly said: "Don't worry, you can do yours first, and send it to him another day."

It's getting late, and it will be night in the capital. It's not like waiting to wear it like before. The younger son is in the capital. I don't even need to do it for Yu Song, I just think about my son in the end.

"By the way." Yu Wan said with a smile.

The aunt stuffed a lot of stuff into the carriage again, and it was almost too hard to hold it before she gave up.

Yu Wan and a few little guys got into the carriage.

The aunt said again: "By the way, don't forget to come back at the beginning of the month, our family will set up a table for your father."

"Okay." Yu Wan responded, and on the other side, Yan Jiuchao's carriage also arrived.

"Uncle, auntie." Yan Jiuchao greeted the two of them, and then went into the house and called his parents.

Yu Wan asked him, "What are you doing here? I'll answer it myself."

"By the way." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan burst out laughing, went to the yamen in the capital to do errands, and also stopped by the Lotus Village, which way is this?

The Yu family also laughed, Yu Wan was a high-married, they were somewhat worried that Yu Wan would be wronged in the young master's mansion, but it was clear from the uncle's attitude that he felt a lot of pain for Yu Wan, so they could rest assured.

Yu Shaoqing was the only one who felt stuffed, looked at the loving couple, and said to Jiang Shi depressedly: "My daughter has never smiled at me like this..."

Jiang's gentle smile: "Then I have never smiled at my son-in-law like this."

Yu Shaoqing said solemnly, "You have."

Chapter 288 [V144] Wedding, dazzling baby madman

Yu Wan has been living in the countryside for the past few days, while Yan Jiuchao has mostly stayed in the capital. The two have never been alone. After returning to the young master's mansion, they first fed the three little guys to sleep, and saw three chubby little guys. Boy, Yan Jiuchao refused in his heart, but after hearing that Yu Wan was also a fat boy when she was young, Yan Jiuchao was relieved.

The nanny hugged the little ones after they fell asleep.

The two went for a walk in the yard to eat for a while, and then went back to the upper room without any hurry (not) at all.

Zi Su blushed and asked the maids to retreat, Fu Ling foolishly carried a box of plums Yu Wan had asked her to pick: "The young lady wants to eat."

"I'll deliver it tomorrow morning!" Shi Su glared at her and dragged her away.

Xu Shi and the two gradually had a tacit understanding, maybe it was Xiaobiesheng's newly married, this night's Yan Jiuchao was particularly fascinated by Yu Wan, Yu Wan's eyes were full of him, looking at his handsome face close at hand, she felt The joy he brought to himself can also be felt by himself.

She thought, he likes this too...only with her.

Yu Wan's heart was a little sweet.

The young couple spent most of the night in love, and only took a rest after four watch.

May 23, the auspicious day of the zodiac, there are no clouds in thousands of miles, and the wind is sunny.

Yu Wan had Zi Soda scooped up from her bed before dawn. She used to get up early in the country, but since she was consummating her house, she became a little dazed.

"Young Madam." Shi Su hung the curtain on the hook, "It's time to get up."

"What time is it?" Yu Wan glanced at the pitch-black window paper, the sky was getting brighter after entering May, and it was still pitch-dark, probably less than four watch.

Sure enough, she heard Zi Su say, "It's almost four watch."

Yu Wan looked at the empty side: "Where's the young master?"

Zisu took the middle coat and put it on Yu Wan: "Young master is up, go to the young master's house."

It is not easy for the royal children. They have to toss with them so early. The auspicious time is in the morning, but they have to rush to the palace at the fifth watch. Both are royal weddings, but the marriage between the two countries is different. The altar of the palace will hold the ceremony of offering sacrifices to the heavens, and the emperor, the queen and the royal family, as well as civil and military officials will all attend.

Yu Wan changed into Princess Yan's auspicious clothes, which were obviously tailor-made, but the buttons on the front of the back were almost impossible to fasten.

Zi Su looked at her bulging front. The young lady of the secret way is growing too fast, but she is not fat anywhere, just where she should be fat. If you really need a man, what about it?

God, what is she thinking?

Zi Su secretly pinched herself and put aside her thoughts and dressed the young lady.

Hair is combed in Pinellia.

After all, Pinellia was born as a maid from a big family. These things were used to do in the past, and she was better than Zisu.

Pinellia combed Yu Wan's hair and put on make-up. Yu Wan's skin is very good, and her face is upside-down enough to be fair and beautiful, and after wearing a little powder, she is even more greasy and beautiful.

Pinellia has never seen such beauty.

is also not right, the young lady's mother is quite beautiful.

is sick and crooked, and his health is not very good.

Lianhua Village, it's the fourth watch...

When Yu Wan was all dressed up, Yan Jiuchao also came over with three sleepy-eyed little guys.

He was holding Dabao in his left hand, Dabao was holding Erbao, Erbao was dragging Xiaobao. At first glance, it looked like this man was holding a bunch of round candied haws.

Sugar haws yawned one by one.

Rao was so awakened that he didn't get up like other children, but he was a little embarrassed, which made Yu Wan feel bad.

Yu Wan looked at the man who was holding them. She put on Princess Yan's auspicious clothes, and he also put on King Yan's. The unruly and unruly little dude seemed to have the air of dominating the world overnight. Yu Wan stared blankly. He couldn't look away for a long time.

Yan Jiuchao walked up to her, shoved the little guys into her arms, and whispered in her ear: "Nympho!"

Yu Wan suddenly came back to her senses, her eyes widened, she was extremely sure that she had caught a trace of constriction and smugness in his eyes, but Yu Wan was not annoyed.

Fuling brought her breakfast, a large table full of dishes and several food boxes. She was so strong that she brought it all in one breath.

When Yu Wan was feeding rice porridge to her son, the eyes of the three of them were closed. After the meal was finished, she knocked her little head against the table and fell asleep.

The clothes of the three little guys were changed overnight by Shisu, Tao'er and the others. Who made them fatten like two after 20 days in the country? Dabao's stomach swelled and the buttons broke.

Yu Wan was so angry and funny, she took the big treasure into her arms, buttoned it up, and the grandmother came to hug the child, but they found sadly that they actually hugged, didn't, moved!

Ying Shisan took Dabao and Erbao, Yingliu hugged Xiaobao, like a family of five, and got on the carriage.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao got into another carriage.

Ying Six looked at the baby in his arms, and then looked at Ying Thirteen and the other two babies on the side, his handsome little brows wrinkled, he always felt that something was wrong!

After arriving at the palace, Yu Wan went to the Queen's Zhaoyang Palace first. She was not the first to arrive. The eldest prince, the third prince, and many female relatives of the clan were already there to speak with the queen.

"Niangniang, Mrs. Yan Shao is here." Cui female envoy reported.

The queen was holding her daughter-in-law's hand, and she smiled when she heard the words: "Come in!"

Everyone has been looking forward to this young lady from the people for a long time. They couldn't see her true face during the big wedding. Today, I can take the opportunity to take a good look at it. I heard that the queen said that she is a beauty like a fairy, everyone is not. Dare to believe it, where does a country girl go?

But the moment Yu Wan walked into the main hall, everyone fell silent.

I saw that the visitor was wearing an inky blue Princess Yan's auspicious dress, with gold trim on the front, cuffs, and hem. This dress was designed to be dignified, elegant, and luxurious, but it was very picky, and it was easy to wear it with a little carelessness. The feeling of being old-fashioned, but Yu Wan propped her up perfectly, her slightly childish face, and her brows were all noble and dignified. Her facial features did not look amazing at first glance, but they gave people an incomparably comfortable feeling. Feeling, temperament, elegant and generous.

Everyone was so surprised that they didn't dare to recognize it for a while, and Baba looked behind Yu Wan to make sure that there was no second female family in the house, and that she was wearing Princess Yan's auspicious clothes, so they were almost shocked. chin closed.

What about the good country girl?

Why are you more like a princess than them?

Yu Wan stepped forward without squinting, and gave a respectful salute: "Greetings to the queen, my goddess is blessed."

The Queen nodded with satisfaction, and beckoned her to get up: "I'm talking about you."

Yu Wan flattened her body and asked with a smile, "What did you say about the minister's wife?"

The queen said amicably: "You said that you were a man in one fell swoop and gave birth to three big fat boys. You should come to accompany Sangzhi more and let her enjoy your blessings."

Sang Zhi, the nickname of the eldest prince concubine, it is said that she suffered a serious illness when she was young. She was afraid that she would not be able to support herself, so she learned the method of making a cheap name among the people, but it was too unbearable to listen to, so she took Sang Zhi branch.

Yu Wan looked at the belly of the eldest prince and said with a smile, "Sister-in-law in the hall is a blessed person. With such a sharp belly, I look like a boy."

The four-month-old belly is just about to appear pregnant, where can you see the roundness? If Yu Wan would not have said such inconsiderate words in the past, but now it is different, she has to give up some things, and some things she has to hold.

How about a compliment? The queen was still very happy.

The Queen introduced the female family members in the house to Yu Wan: "This is your third brother and sister."

Yu Wan bowed: "Three Princes and Concubine."

The Queen said that she was a younger brother and sister, but the third prince concubine did not dare to take the air of the prince concubine, and hurriedly helped her up.

After that, there were the two imperial aunts, Princess Jin and Princess Ling. Both King Jin and King Ling are the younger brothers of the present Majesty. Because the mother's wife was not high, she was not very good at it. .

After defeating several ambitious younger brothers and letting them end in a tragic end, in order to restore his image of a virtuous and dignified streamer, the emperor treated King Jin and King Ling favorably. Although their fiefs could not be compared with Yancheng, they were also considered a place of wealth, their mothers and concubines were promoted from concubines to concubines, and moved out of the concubine's place, which was like a cold palace, and lived in a spacious and bright palace.

King Jin and King Ling are not very smart, but they are better than having self-knowledge, knowing that everything they have now is in exchange for their honest duties back then. It is not that no one has incited them these years, but they dare not rebel, and they have no brains. Not even that courageous.

Yu Wan politely called Aunt Huang.

There were also several princesses and princesses who had not left the cabinet, and Yu Wan met them one by one.

"By the way, why don't you see the three little guys?" the queen asked.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Let their father take it away."

After showing off his wife, a certain young master began to show off his baby again frantically.

outer hall.

Eldest Prince: "The lord of the county played chess well."

A young master: I have a son.

The third prince: "The second county master draws very well."

A young master: I have a son.

Prince of a certain house: "The dog is only seven years old, but he can already ride a horse."

A young master: I have three sons!

People: "..."

alright, you win.....

Chapter 289 [V145] The mad ninth brother (two more)

The heirs of the royal family are thin. King Jin, King Ling and the emperor are separated by a layer of belly. They have long been regarded as outsiders by the emperor. In the blood of the emperor and King Yan, only Yan Jiuchao has a son, which is a joy in the royal family. The matter of Da Puben, not to mention that he was born with the Three Treasures, and all of them were alive and kicking, even looking at the entire Zhou Dynasty, he couldn't find a better fortune than him.

It's just that Xiuwa is a showman, and it doesn't seem like that is the case when it's his turn.

It is too early to offer sacrifices to heaven, and everyone is idle when they are idle.

The eldest prince brought the grand county master who was about to turn five years old: "Come, let's play chess."

The third prince, not to be outdone, took the three-year-old little county master: "Be good, draw a picture."

The county masters are really capable. I don't know what talents the three young masters of the young master's mansion have. Everyone looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao calmly rubbed the three little milk packs: "Give me something to eat."

Everyone again: "..."

In the inner hall of Zhaoyang Palace, Yu Wan has already become one with the female family members of the clan. She is not a sociable temperament, but it does not mean that she cannot. She wants to please a person. She doesn't look like a girl who grew up in the countryside. She doesn't see the slightest bit of vulgar rusticity in her, but she doesn't have any arrogance, neither arrogance nor arrogance, everything is just right.

A six-year-old girl ran to the Queen's side and whispered a few words to the Queen. As she spoke, she looked at Yu Wan from the corner of her eye. Yu Wan looked at her puzzled, but she ran away.

The Queen laughed happily and said to Yu Wan, "The Ninth Princess likes you."

Yu Wan has studied the royal family genealogy, so she naturally knows that this shy and shy Ninth Princess, her biological mother is Mu Guiconcubine, and Mu Guiconcubine went early, she grew up in the Prince's Palace, the Prince's Palace is the place where the princes and princesses live. The noble enough concubines will keep the prince and the princess by their side to raise them, and the more low-ranking concubines will send the prince to the prince's palace.

A few days ago, the queen went to the garden unintentionally, and came across the nine princesses who were catching butterflies. She felt that the little girl was ignorant and cute, so she brought it back to the palace to raise it. People, it is inevitable that she will be lonely when she is old, and she can no longer sleep. If you want to keep the emperor, you have to think of other ways.

Yu Wan ignored the queen's way of consolidating favor. Yu Wan rushed to the child and looked over. The ninth son blushed and hid behind his grandmother, revealing only a pair of big watery eyes.

Yu Wan thought of the three little guys, who also shyly hid behind the door and looked at her with such eyes. She was sure that the ninth princess really liked her, not the queen's polite words, Yu Wan smiled friendly .

Nine Princesses also laughed.

Suddenly, the female envoy Cui walked in in a hurry, and whispered a few words to the queen. The queen frowned. Everyone noticed the strangeness of the queen, and the queen smiled gently: "The hour is almost here, I will come when I go."

The crowd gave each other a salute.

When passing by Yu Wan, the queen stretched out her hand: "Wan'er, come with this palace."

"Yes." Yu Wan held the Queen's hand and walked out of the Fengqi Palace with the Queen, followed by the female envoy Cui and several eunuchs.

When there were no outsiders, the queen sighed a long time: "The county lord of the Xiongnu has become stubborn again, and he refuses to put on a wedding dress. I heard that you are on good terms with the county lord of the Xiongnu, and she also went to Lotus Village. I visited you, why don't you help Ben Gong to persuade her?"

That girl went to Lianhua Village to rob her own father... She and the county master of the Xiongnu were just about to fight in the street, so how can we start talking about friendship...

If something like this happens on the wedding day, the entire royal family will be ashamed. Yu Wan took a deep breath: "The minister's wife, try it, but the minister's wife can't be guaranteed."

The Queen gratefully held Yu Wan's hand: "This palace understands."

Yu Wan went to the palace of the county master of the Xiongnu, and as soon as she walked to the door, she heard a lot of noise mixed with the Central Plains dialect.

"I won't marry if I don't marry! Everyone said I won't marry!"

"@#¥%#@#%!"

Yu Wan understood the first two sentences, and the following Hun dialects were written from heaven.

"Didn't we agree? Obediently give it to me, I will give you whatever brother you want!"

"I want to go back to the Huns!"

"except this!"

"That @##¥!"

Yu Wan listened to the scriptures again.

In the end, the second Xiongnu prince slammed out the door and passed Yu Wan too angry to not recognize that the other was a princess. When he came back to look at Yu Wan, Yu Wan had already entered the house of the Xiongnu county master.

"I said I won't marry!"

The county lord of the Xiongnu heard the voice of someone coming in, thought it was his cousin who had returned, and replied without looking back.

Yu Wan said, "It's me."

The Xiongnu County Lord turned his head and looked at the person who came in surprise. After a while, he recognized Yu Wan: "Is it you?"

She looked at Yu Wan from head to toe, she couldn't connect the noble and elegant woman in front of her with the shabby little village girl in her memory.

"I heard that you are married, married to that little lunatic." She hugged her arms, as if she had found a reasonable reason for Yu Wan's transformation, but she also understood that this reason was untenable, a pheasant is a pheasant, How could it be possible to fly on a branch and become a phoenix? Unless it was a phoenix from the beginning.

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Yes, I am married, married to the young master of Yancheng and the future King of Yan."

The Hun County Lord snorted: "What are you doing here? Are you laughing at me?"

Yu Wan said calmly, "How dare I watch the county lord's jokes? I'm here to see if the county lord has anything to help."

The county master of the Xiongnu angrily said: "You people in the Central Plains just like to pretend, you obviously hate me, but you still pretend to be happy, don't think I don't know, King Cheng doesn't want to marry me, and you don't want to help me!"

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "I don't know what King Cheng wants, but I did come to help the princess marry. After all, I can only rest assured when the princess is married."

"What do you mean?" The Hun County Lord looked over coldly.

Yu Wan said calmly: "I should ask the county master about this. Seeing that he is about to get married, he refuses to give in. Could it be that the county master is still in love with my daddy, and it is impossible to take my daddy away? ?"

The Xiongnu County Lord stared: "Who said that? I don't want to rob him for a long time!"

Yu Wan was relieved: "That's good."

The Xiongnu County Lord said again: "I want to take your mother away."

Yu Wan: "..."

...

After a quarter of an hour, Yu Wan came out.

The Queen greeted her and asked anxiously, "How's it going?"

Yu Wan sighed, and the queen's heart sank.

Desire gave way to the side, revealing the bright and attractive bride under the porch. She was wearing a phoenix crown and a hijab, with a red light shining everywhere, bright and moving.

The Queen's dangling heart finally settled down: "I knew you had a way! You really helped Ben Gong!"

The emperor asked her to organize the wedding, which was the first major event she did after leaving Fengqi Palace. If there was any mistake, she would never want to return to Fengyin in the future.

Yu Wan is not smiling.

I hope that in the bridal chamber of King Cheng, I will not be scared half to death when I see a Princess Cheng with a bruised nose and a swollen face...

When the hour came, the emperor led the royal family and the civil and military officials to the altar of the palace. The emperor and queen offered sacrifices to the heaven.

"Kneeling—"

"rise--"

Yu Wan gave a big ceremony without squinting. These procedures have been taught no less than a hundred times when she was in the young master's mansion, so although it was the first time to sacrifice to the sky, she did it smoothly.

I heard that the envoys of Nanzhao were also here, but she didn't know where to watch them.

As soon as she raised her head, she could see the empresses and princes who were also kneeling and bowing. She didn't go to see Yan Jiuchao deliberately, but she still noticed him at first sight. This man really shines everywhere. What's the difference? In the past, he was arrogant and uninhibited. At this moment, he has a little more sacred majesty. He is not a prince, but he is more like an emperor who reigns over the world.

The emperor was old, and he knelt down several times and was soaked all over, but he didn't dare to wipe off the sweat, for fear that the wig would be wiped off.

It was not until the end of offering sacrifices to the heavens that the emperor and the queen had to go to the Feiluan Palace to preside over the wedding of King Cheng and the county master of the Xiongnu. Finally, all the ceremonies were over, and the emperor's wig could no longer stick.

The emperor hurriedly held his head: "Go back, go back to the palace!"

The Empress returned to the palace, and King Cheng and his bride went to King Cheng's mansion. As King Cheng's cousin, Yan Jiuchao and his wife also went to King Cheng's mansion.

There are many guests in the Royal Palace! Yan Jiu raised her eyebrows, pulled a few small milk packs, and went to show off her baby very frantically.

Yu Wan went to sit at the female guest's place, and just passed the small garden when she suddenly felt that someone was following her.

She blinked, and the man took her hand.

Do you want to guess who this person is?

Chapter 290 [V146] Divine Doctor Wan Wan, the envoy of Nanzhao

Yu Wan turned her head, slightly surprised: "Miss Xiao?"

Xiao Ziyue smiled slightly: "Sister-in-law."

Yu Wan made this sister-in-law stunned for a while, but she quickly realized that she was indeed her sister-in-law. If someone else called her like that, she should consider that the other party was sarcastic, but Xiao Ziyue wouldn't.

Yu Wan looked behind Xiao Ziyue.

Xiao Ziyue followed her gaze and turned her head: "What's wrong, sister-in-law? What are you looking at?"

Yu Wan retracted her gaze and shook her head: "Nothing."

In fact, when she entered the small garden, she faintly felt a gaze that could not be ignored fell on her, but was it Xiao Ziyue?

Yu Wan's heart was relieved, she curved her lips and said, "I didn't see you in the front hall just now."

Xiao Ziyue smiled and said in a low voice, "I didn't go to worship the heavens, but after my mother, my mother was chatting with a few ladies in Chunhui Pavilion. I saw you walking down the corridor, so I came to look for you, not scared. to you?"

Yu Wan smiled: "How come?"

It turned out to be specially here to find her, they only met twice, she is still her hidden rival in love, is this little girl too hearty?

"How old are you this year?" Yu Wan asked.

"Fourteen, it will be fifteen more months in three months." Sisters who are good friends will share their ages. Xiao Ziyue didn't think there was anything wrong with this question and answered honestly.

This child, why do you say anything? I just asked along the way, and I didn't expect her to answer after asking.

Yu Wan has no doubt that even if she asks her ancestor for the eighteenth generation, she will explain honestly. She is really a silly girl, and Zhao Heng will be fooled by a strange way.

Suddenly, Xiao Ziyue took Yu Wan's hand.

Yu Wan's arm stiffened.

Apart from her children and husband, she is not used to being close to people. Even when she lived in the same room with her mother in the countryside, she tried not to touch her mother. Afterwards, although she met Bai Tang, Bai Tang was not tired of it. The temperament, is this girl too familiar?

Little sisters get along like this, Xiao Ziyue is used to it, and it is very natural.

But the little sisters didn't know that she had the disease, the sister-in-law knew, the sister-in-law didn't look at her in a strange way, the sister-in-law didn't despise her, she liked the sister-in-law.

How would Yu Wan know that there are nine and eighteen bends in this child's head?

Yu Wan cleared her throat and was about to pull her hand back calmly when she saw a pretty, slightly fat girl walking over with two close-fitting maids.

Yu Wan didn't care about the other party, but the other party came directly to her and Xiao Ziyue.

Then, the girl glanced at Yu Wan, turned her face away, suddenly turned her head as if she had remembered something, and opened her eyes in disbelief: "It's... is it you?"

Yu Wan's gaze fell on the other person's face, the memory of Yunshui flooded into her heart, Yu Wan recognized her: "It's you."

Xiao Ziyue looked at Yu Wan and the girl: "Zilin, do you know each other?"

Now that Yu Wan has changed, Yu Wan looked at Xiao Ziyue: "Do you know each other?"

Xiao Ziyue said: "She is my third sister, Xiao Zilin."

"A mother born?" Yu Wan asked.

Xiao Zilin's complexion changed.

Xiao Ziyue coughed lightly and whispered, "Zi Lin is the flesh and blood of Aunt Meng."

Yu Wan snorted, a concubine, a concubine from Xiao's house is making a fortune in the water and clouds, she still thinks she is the daughter of an official family, but Xiao's house is the marshal's mansion, even a concubine girl It is superior to the ordinary direct descendant.

Having said that, it's only been over a month since we haven't seen you, and this third young lady of the Xiao family seems to be getting more fleshy. Didn't she want to wear clothes made by Mengniang? How can it be stuffed in that day by day?

Xiao Zilin broke the hand they were holding, took Xiao Ziyue, and stared at Yu Wan, "Third sister, why are you with her? Don't talk to her! She's not a good person!"

Xiao Ziyue said softly, "Don't be rude, she is your sister-in-law."

Xiao Zilin rolled her eyes and said, "My eldest brother died a long time ago, where did my eldest sister come from?"

"Young Master Yan." Xiao Ziyue said.

Xiao Zilin was stunned for a moment, then rolled her eyes wider: "He is not my eldest brother! There is only one eldest brother of mine, and that is Xiao Yan!"

Yu Wan thought it was funny, if this girl thought that she could humiliate her like this, then she looked down on herself too much, what kind of thing is she, is it an honor to be recognized by her as a big brother and sister-in-law?

Xiao Ziyue's sister-in-law hadn't responded yet.

Yu Wan was too lazy to pay attention to such a self-righteous idiot, turned around and left the small garden.

"Big..." Xiao Ziyue spoke out to retain her.

"Second Sister!" Xiao Zilin interrupted her in time, glared at Yu Wan's back unhappily, and said, "You didn't see what she looked like just now? She doesn't care about us! She looks down on people!"

"She doesn't want to talk to you!" Xiao Ziyue said angrily.

Don't look at Xiao Ziyue's gentle and pleasant appearance, but she is the daughter of a daughter, and she will occasionally have a bit of a temper when she is forced to be anxious.

Xiao Zilin said with a look of grievance: "Second sister, you murdered me!"

Xiao Ziyue said sternly: "It was you who was wrong! She is Young Master Yan's wife, Yu Li, you should call her Mrs. Yan Young Lady; Yu Qing, you must call her sister-in-law, her status is above you. , but look at how you treat others? They didn't deal with you on the spot, you were broad-minded!"

This second sister just likes to pretend to be the daughter of a daughter, and looks like she is the most sensible in the world. Xiao Zilin rolled her eyes in her heart, but she didn't dare to show anything on her face. After all, Xiao Ziyue's mother is the first lady of the Xiao family , I and my aunt have to live by looking at that woman's face.

"Yes, yes, it's my fault, second sister, just forgive me once." Xiao Zilin hugged Xiao Ziyue's arm and put on a smiling face.

Xiao Ziyue sighed: "With such a commotion, sister-in-law must not want to talk to me anymore."

Xiao Zilin snorted, what is there to say about that kind of woman? She had heard that she was a wild girl from the countryside, and it was only by climbing on Young Master Yan's bed that her mother married into the Young Master's mansion with Zigui.

No wonder she would **** clothes with her, the hillbilly can't stand on the table!

"Let's go." Xiao Ziyue frowned and glanced at Xiao Zilin, dissatisfied with her leaving Yu Wan in anger, her tone was a little cold.

Xiao Zilin pouted and followed.

The two sisters entered Chunhui Pavilion. Mrs. Xiao was gossiping with several ladies who were good friends. When she saw her daughter coming over, she gently held her hand: "Where did you go to play?"

Xiao Ziyue slumped and didn't want to speak.

Mrs. Xiao's cold and stern gaze fell on the prostitute, Xiao Zilin shuddered and hurriedly lowered her head.

Mrs. Xiao retracted her gaze and patted her daughter's hand gently: "Your little sisters are also here, throwing pots in the backyard, you can go too."

Xiao Ziyue went away with a sigh.

Xiao Zilin followed suit, but Xiao Zilin clearly felt the cold eyes of the eldest lady. She knew that the eldest lady was blaming herself again, so why should Xiao Ziyue be blamed if she was unhappy? Again and again!

Xiao Zilin couldn't be more angry, but she didn't dare to be angry with her mother-in-law, so she hated Yu Wan more and more.

Blame this woman!

I robbed her of her clothes last time, but this time I robbed her sister!

Although Xiao Ziyue has a small temper, she has a good relationship with her. It wasn't that the woman was making trouble, so how could the elder sister take anger at her?

Xiao Zilin became more angry the more she thought about it, and decided to teach Yu Wan a lesson.

Xiao Zilin took two maids out of the backyard on the pretext of going to the toilet.

Just when she was strolling in the house, she noticed that there was a peach forest near the small garden, which was full of mouth-watering peaches. It might not be good to pick the peaches of King Cheng at random, but her goal was not those peaches. It's a bug on a peach tree.

She had a small porcelain jar with candied fruit on her body, she poured out the candied fruit and let the maid catch a few fluffy black worms and put it in the porcelain vase.

She thought about it, and after a while she found Yu Wan and poured the bug on her, preferably into her collar, so that she would make an appearance in public.

Xiao Zilin laughed so hard just thinking about the picture, she asked the maid to hold the porcelain bottle, and then she led the maid to find Yu Wan.

The place to receive female guests is Chong'an Hall. The Chunhui Pavilion, Xiayi Pavilion, Qiufeng Pavilion and Dongxue Pavilion in the hall are all places where female guests gossip and gossip. Xiao Ziyue pulled out.

Xiao Ziyue is here to ask her to throw the pot.

This kind of thing is enough to send a maid, but Xiao Ziyue came in person, which shows her sincerity.

This girl is really persevering.

Yu Wan asked, "Is there a bet on the pot?"

"There are some!" Xiao Ziyue nodded like pounding garlic.

Yu Wan smiled: "Then you have to cover your pockets tightly."

The two walked through the garden while talking. Xiao Zilin looked at the two chatting and laughing, and frowned in delight.

Xiao Ziyue took Yu Wan to the backyard, introduced Yu Wan to her little sisters, and introduced them to Yu Wan.

Xiao Zilin hid behind the flowers and asked the two maids on the side, "Are you okay?"

The maids poured the bugs on the leaves, held a slender dead branch, and said in unison, "Okay."

Xiao Zilin said: "Aren't you going to start soon?"

The two used dead sticks to pick up bugs and swish at Yu Wan.

The strength of the two was extremely well controlled, and it was possible to pick the worm into Yu Wan's collar without any accident, but an accident happened, Xiao Ziyue pounced over with a smile, and hugged Yu Wan's arm affectionately: "Sister-in-law is amazing!"

Oops!

Before they could say anything, the two little black bugs flew straight into Xiao Ziyue's clothes.

Xiao Ziyue only felt an itch in her heart, and when she looked down, the little hairy bug was wriggling on her delicate skin. She immediately turned pale, something seemed to have rushed out of her mind, and she fell in a daze. on the grass.

Xiao Zilin was stunned, God, how could this be? Didn't scare that woman, but let her own sister be recruited? ! Sister was frightened and fainted? !

The little sisters gathered around.

Xiao Ziyue is not as simple as being stunned, she is sick.

Yu Wan quickly turned Xiao Ziyue, who was paralyzed on the ground, to her side, blocked her with her body, and turned back to the little sisters and said, "Get back!"

Everyone was startled.

Yu Wan sternly said, "This lady ordered you all to retire, are you all deaf?!"

A few people were frightened by Yu Wan's aura, they didn't dare to take a step forward, looked at each other for a while and then left the backyard suspiciously.

Yu Wan quickly ordered: "Zi Su! Go and get chopsticks! Fuling, stay in the hospital, don't let anyone in!"

Zisu went without saying a word. An unknown daughter lingered at the entrance of the backyard and looked inward, wanting to see what happened to Xiao Ziyue, but Fuling was like a small mountain, and it kept everyone's eyes firmly on the ground. blocked.

Yu Wan took off the bugs on Xiao Ziyue's body. Although they were all common bugs and their poison was not fatal, she also bit out a lot of red and swollen pieces on Xiao Ziyue's chest, but this was not the most terrifying thing, Xiao Zi It is extremely dangerous for Yue to get sick because of this.

This time, it was more aggressive than on the carriage. Yu Wan knew that her ordering everyone to retreat would make them suspicious, but if they didn't, they would find out on the spot what Xiao Ziyue was sick with. Yu Wan chose the former.

Yu Wan untied Xiao Ziyue's clothes.

Zisu came back with a pair of chopsticks. Yu Wan wrapped a chopstick with a handkerchief and pressed it between the upper and lower molars on both sides of Xiao Ziyue.

Xiao Ziyue bit her tightly.

Yu Wan instructed Zisu again: "Go and invite Mrs. Xiao to come."

"Yes!" Shisu went to invite someone.

Xiao Zilin, who was hiding behind the flowers, was already stunned by the scene in front of her. She couldn't believe that her noble sister-in-law could have such a strange disease.

Mrs. Xiao came here with Shangguanyan, and Shangguanyan did not go to worship the sky. She met Mrs. Yao at the gate of the mansion. The two chatted a few more words before they went to Chunhui Pavilion, and happened to see Zisu with Xiao Da. What the madam said, Mrs. Xiao's face is not very good-looking, Shangguanyan does not know Zisu, but recognizes the token of the young master's mansion around her waist. Since it is related to the young master's mansion, she must come to see read.

Shangguanyan was blocked by Fuling.

The young lady only asked Shisu to invite Mrs. Xiao, but not anyone else!

Shangguan Yan said: "I am the mother of your young master!"

Fuling: "The young lady didn't ask the young master's mother."

Shangguanyan: "???"

What a brainless girl!

Yu Wan said: "Fuling, let the princess come over."

Poria gave way.

Let Shangguanyan come with the permission of Mrs. Xiao. After all, Yu Wan is Shangguanyan's daughter-in-law. In Mrs. Xiao's opinion, even if she hides it now, Yu Wan will have to reveal the secret to Shangguanyan. go.

might as well hide it.

"You are here too, don't let anyone approach." Shangguan Yan ordered the accompanying little maid.

The little maid was given the important task, she immediately raised her small chest and looked at everyone fiercely: "What are you looking at! I have your eyeballs gouged out!"

Everyone was so frightened that they retreated!

Xiao Ziyue's attack was a little longer this time, but she was able to control it.

There is a mansion doctor who lives in Xiao's house all the year round. It is claimed that Mrs. Xiao has a headache, and I don't know when it will happen. Today, Shangguanyan finally understands the real intention of the big house.

Shangguanyan sighed lowly: "Sister-in-law, why didn't you say it earlier? If you say it, we can also think of ideas together to see how to cure Ziyue's disease."

Mrs. Xiao didn't see any contempt on Shangguanyan's face. She hugged her messy daughter bitterly and didn't answer.

If there is only one person in the world who can understand Mrs. Xiao's mood, it must be Shangguanyan. She also has a child who has been dying for many years. She doesn't want the world to know this secret. She lives cautiously and shamelessly. She was terrified, lest her son would leave her when she woke up one day, no one understood this pain better than her.

She took off her cloak and covered Xiao Ziyue, who was embarrassed, and said softly, "Sister-in-law, take Ziyue down to wash your face first."

Mrs. Xiao couldn't hold her fourteen or fifteen-year-old daughter, so Yu Wan called Fuling, who easily picked up Xiao Ziyue, who was tightly wrapped in a cloak, and went to the wing for the guests to rest for a while.

Yu Wan asked Zisu to go to the carriage to get the jade cream and apply it to Xiao Ziyue's redness.

This matter needs to be investigated, and naturally it is also easy to investigate. The place where they cast the pot is on the open grass. It is impossible for insects to fly into Xiao Ziyue's clothes for no reason. Xiao Zilin's girl disappeared.

Xiao Zilin's Taoism is a little shallow after all. If she appeared in the room openly and weeping bitterly with her nose and tears, Mrs. Xiao might still not suspect her, but she hid. If you are not guilty, who will believe it?

Mrs. Xiao asked someone to call Xiao Zilin.

Xiao Zilin's face was pale, and her two close-fitting maids knelt on the ground with their legs soft as soon as they entered the room.

Mrs. Xiao slowly stood up and walked towards Xiao Zilin step by step.

Xiao Zilin's body began to tremble.

Don't look at her arrogant outside, but at home, she is also afraid of her mother.

"Mother...Mother..."

Mrs. Xiao raised her hand and slapped it down!

"You are so bold! You actually framed your sister-in-law!"

Mrs. Xiao's slap was merciless, and she slapped Xiao Zilin until half her face was swollen.

Xiao Zilin looked at her mother in fear and aggrieved: "Mother...No...it's not like this...you listen to me...I didn't want to hurt the second sister...I am...I just want to make fun of others...is the second Sister ran over by herself..."

How could Mrs. Xiao believe her?

This little hoof must be jealous of his daughter, so he tried his best to harm her daughter, to make her embarrassed in public. If Yu's reaction was not fast enough, her daughter would have been in a bad way, and everyone would know that. My daughter is sick!

Shangguan Yan did not interfere with the housework in the big room, she just sat quietly behind the screen and watched Yu Wan give Xiao Ziyue medicine.

Xiao Ziyue had several large bags bitten on her body, as well as on her waist.

Xiao Ziyue had already woken up, but she felt ashamed when she remembered what happened just now, and fell asleep crying.

Yu Wan's movements were so light that Xiao Zilin didn't even know she was sitting with Shangguanyan behind the screen.

"Bring the third lady back to the mansion!" Mrs. Xiao remembered that this was the wedding banquet of King Cheng, and she couldn't make things too ugly, but after returning to the mansion, she had a way to clean up this girl!

Xiao Zilin asked Mrs. Xiao's maid, Mrs. Xiao, to take (deposit) the carriage back to the house.

In order to block Youyou's public, Mrs. Xiao claimed that her daughter was bitten by a poisonous spider, and the bite was not in the place, so it was inconvenient to show it to others.

Several little sisters visited Xiao Ziyue later, and Xiao Ziyue's chest and collarbone were red and swollen.

"It's also on the waist." Mrs. Xiao said with a sigh, "Ziyue was timid, and was frightened on the spot. Mrs. Yan took out the poisonous spider in a hurry, so she asked you all to retreat."

You have to take off your clothes to find the poisonous spiders, so it is not surprising that they are screened out.

The young lady looked a bit fierce at the time, but it was all for Xiao Ziyue's good, they had nothing to complain about, as for why the young lady did this, do you need to say? The young lady is Xiao Ziyue's sister-in-law in name!

The news reached the ears of King Cheng, and King Cheng sent a competent maid to come, and apologized to Mrs. Xiao, saying that the garden had crawled out of the poisonous spider, and Prince Cheng's mansion was not to blame, and told Mrs. Xiao that King Cheng had already Send someone to get a doctor.

Mrs. Xiao naturally won't let the imperial doctor diagnose and treat Xiao Ziyue. Couldn't the imperial doctor see it if the little sisters couldn't see it? Xiao Ziyue was clearly frightened and fell ill.

Mrs. Xiao declined the favor of King Cheng, and brought Xiao Ziyue back to the Xiao residence on the grounds that Xiao Ziyue was unwell.

Several little sisters testified that they really had to go home and rest after being bitten like that. No one suspected anything, and the storm subsided.

However, before Yu Wan could catch her breath, the eldest grandmother next to King Cheng came hurriedly. She bowed to Yu Wan and said, "Excuse me... Is this Mrs. Yan Shao?"

Yu Wan nodded: "I am, what's the matter?"

The grandma said anxiously: "It's like this, a guest in Feiyandian fainted from drunkenness, accidentally scratched his hand, and the blood flowed nonstop. The imperial doctor was on his way, but the guest was seriously injured. His Royal Highness Prince Cheng is worried that it will be too late. I heard that Mrs. Yan was the one who treated Miss Xiao's insect wound. I think Mrs. Lai knows medical skills, so I wonder if I can go and see for that guest first?"

Yu Wan looked at the medicine box in Zi Su's hand and nodded, "Let's lead the way."

The eldest grandmother said happily, "Mrs. Yan Shao please!"

Yu Wan motioned for the two maids to follow, and casually asked the eldest grandma, "Which guest is that?"

Grandma replied, "It's the envoy of Nanzhao."