

Toddler 291

Chapter 291 [V147] Wronged Little Treasure, Slap in the Face

Flying Eaves Hall is the place where Prince Cheng's Mansion used to entertain male guests. It is only one garden away from Chong'an Hall. Compared with the elegant and quietness of Chong'an Hall, Flying Eaves Hall is much noisy. Yu Wan heard a group of men ordering drinks from afar. Coax laughter.

On the way to Feiyandian, Yu Wan asked the aunt about the injured person.

"It's a young man." Grandma said, "He fell on the way back from Gongfang, knocked his hand on the rock of the rockery, and made such a long hole."

The eldest grandma finished speaking in horror, and made an exaggerated gesture.

Yu Wan thought, that man's arms are probably not that long.

After the man was injured, he had the servant of the palace carry him to the wing. Due to an emergency, the eldest nanny led Yu Wan down the path into the back door of the Feiyan Temple, turned left, went around the corridor and crossed a yard before arriving at the injured person. A room where the person rests.

King Cheng waited at the door early, and saw that the eldest maid had brought a woman in a royal attire. In fact, when he entered the mansion, he had already seen a family of five, but he didn't have time to talk to Yu Wan. .

"Sister-in-law." King Cheng strode forward and greeted him politely.

Yu Wan has not been sealed yet, and her status is under him, so she bowed to him: "His Royal Highness King Cheng."

King Cheng did not accept his courtesy, but gave a virtual hand and said, "Tang sister-in-law, don't be too polite."

Yan Jiuchao's wife, he couldn't afford to offend him, and when he said that, he seemed to feel that his words were almost suspicious.

After saying that, I felt that the suspicion of the stalking was even greater, and King Cheng scratched his head embarrassedly.

Yu Wan was amused by his appearance, and only then did she take a serious look at this prince. He is the most inconspicuous of the adult princes. He is no better than him. On the top, he has an older brother who is superior to him, and on the bottom, he has a younger brother who is more lovely than him. His biological mother, the jade concubine, was not of high birth and was not favored by the emperor. The jade concubine is the jade concubine, ranking second rank, under the four concubines of noble, virtuous and virtuous.

It's just that he has no power and no favor, after all, he is just a poor person in the deep palace.

As her own son, King Cheng has well inherited the character of Concubine Yu-no trouble, not to please the emperor.

Yu Wan suddenly thought of Yan Huaijing, he was enough to please the emperor, but Yu Wan didn't like him, Yu Wan was glad that he let Yan Jiuchao beat him and kept it at home, otherwise he would not have known him at the wedding banquet. What to be like.

The humble and polite King Cheng looked pleasing to the eye.

Yuemo is because the ancestral genes are too good. None of the Yan family's children are ugly. Of course, the most handsome are her husband and three little fat boys, but this King Cheng is also a rare Qing Junruyu, the Hun County Lord married him It really can't be considered a loss.

"Cousin, don't worry, all the idle and miscellaneous people were rejected by me, and I also let people know about my cousin's side."

...I just haven't found anyone yet.

A certain young master Hyunwa couldn't stop dazzling, and Dazhou's civil and military officials could no longer meet his maddened needs. He stretched his poisonous hand to the envoys of Nanzhao and the Xiongnu.

The envoys of the two countries have green smoke above their heads: Who are our envoys offended this time? ! !

"Sister-in-law, please." King Cheng said.

Yu Wan entered the house accompanied by King Cheng.

Zi Su followed behind Yu Wan with the medicine box, and Fuling and Grandma were at the door.

There was a strong smell of blood in the room. On the bed with hooks was a sleeping young man in white. The smell of wine on his body covered the blood. When he got closer, Yu Wan realized that this young man was abnormal. Young, he looks only eighteen or nineteen years old, his face is not so stunning, he is more handsome, and his body is a little thin. A clean towel pressed tightly against his wound, but blood was still oozing out.

"Retreat." King Cheng said.

The little servant bowed and went out with the blood soaked towel.

"I'm sorry to bother my cousin." King Cheng bowed his hands.

Although this guest was not careful, no matter what happened to him at his house, he could not blame him.

Yu Wan nodded, stepped over the shocking blood stain, and walked forward calmly.

King Cheng was secretly surprised. The blood in this place was not a woman, but he was a big man who was shocked when he first saw it. Why didn't the sister-in-law blink?

Yu Wan sat down beside the bed and began to clean the wounds of the injured.

Shiso opened the medicine box very tacitly.

She is not as calm as Yu Wan, the strong **** smell makes her a little breathless, but she always remembers her identity and cannot embarrass the young lady.

Wang Cheng saw that not only did his cousin's face change, but even a maid beside him was so calm, he couldn't help but admire him more and more.

"I made my cousin laugh," he said suddenly.

First, Xiao Ziyue was bitten by a poisonous spider, and then Nanzhao envoy fell and was injured in the garden. No matter how you look at it, it seems that he has neglected discipline, which has buried many hidden dangers.

Yu Wan said politely, "It's all an accident, His Royal Highness Prince Cheng doesn't have to blame himself."

It's no wonder that the envoy was injured, and Yu Wan didn't know that he was on the head of King Cheng, but Xiao Ziyue really wasn't the fault of King Cheng. For the sake of the girl's family's reputation, he could only apologise for this small pot first.

Yu Wan used the homemade potion to clean the other's wound. The opening on her forearm was large, but not deep. The real bleeding was a few small holes made by stones. After using Zhixuesan, there was no more blood seeping out. .

"No need for stitches." Yu Wan said to Shisu.

Shiso put away the sewing kit.

King Cheng saw that Yu Wan stopped the blood in two or three times, and couldn't help but be amazed. Then he looked at the envoy beside him and asked nervously, "He has been asleep, nothing will happen, right?"

Yu Wan took his pulse, shook his head and said, "The pulse is fine, I should have just fallen asleep."

King Cheng was relieved, and bowed to Yu Wan, "Thank you, Sister-in-law."

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "Your Highness Prince Cheng is very polite."

"It's not that, there's Miss Xiao's business, thanks to my sister-in-law for acting righteously." King Cheng understood that he was an unloved prince, and no one could afford to offend him, otherwise it would not be his turn to marry the hot potato of the Huns. No matter Miss Xiao or the envoys of Nanzhao, no matter who has an accident in his house, he will inevitably be punished by the emperor.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "It's my duty."

King Cheng was stunned for a while, wondering if Yu Wan was saying that Xiao Ziyue was her sister-in-law, so it was her duty, or she was saying that she was his brother-in-law, so it was also her duty.

Yu Wan said: "I have nothing to do, I will go first, and the imperial doctor will come later and let the imperial doctor give him a diagnosis and treatment."

King Cheng hurriedly said, "I'll send my sister-in-law."

King Cheng sent Yu Wan out of the Flying Eaves Hall. There was no rumor about this, and it was still the back door. As soon as he left the door, he bumped into Yan Jiuchao who was approaching.

Yan Jiuchao made sure that every envoy knew that he had three invincible, cute and super chubby little fat boys, but it is said that a fish that slipped through the net was brought in here because of an injury. He came to find the fish that slipped through the net. !

Never expected to meet Yu Wan and King Cheng.

His eyes glanced at the medicine box that Zi Su was carrying, and he probably guessed what was going on, but King Cheng was afraid that the young master would misunderstand, and explained in fear: "There is an envoy of Nanzhao who is drunk. I was injured, and I couldn't wait for the imperial doctor to come, so I made a presumptive proposition and asked my cousin to come over for diagnosis and treatment."

After saying this, it seemed that he was trying to explain why he knew about Sister-in-law's medical skills, and he dared not to take a breath.

Yan Jiuchao hummed casually and asked King Cheng, "How is that person?"

King Cheng hurriedly said: "My sister-in-law is very skilled in medicine, and the guest is fine. Now he will wake up."

As soon as he heard that the other party had fallen asleep, a certain young master lost his interest in showing off the baby, pulled a few chubby little boys, and left the Flying Eaves Hall with Yu Wan.

The three little guys didn't get along well at first, but after living in the country for 20 days, they not only got fat, but also their courage.

The three started rubbing against Yu Wan, yawning one after another.

Yu Wan rubbed their little heads distressedly, and together with Yan Jiuchao, took the three children to a nearby courtyard, which was reserved for the royal family. Sleepy children on soft beds.

Shisu went to put the medicine box back on the carriage, and Fuling was at the door.

The three of them refused to lie on the bed obediently, and they all leaned on Yu Wan's arms. Yu Wan leaned on the head of the bed and wrapped her arms around them. Now it's not the little skinny monkey she used to be, and she can't wrap her arms around them anymore.

Yan Jiuchao grabbed Xiaobao casually.

Little Treasure is about to cry when he opens his mouth.

"Shut up!" Yan Jiuchao shouted lowly.

Xiaobao closed his mouth aggrieved.

Yu Wan was so cute by the little guy's appearance, and she didn't know who was going to follow Daddy around, but now she became disgusted.

The three of them closed their eyes after a while.

Yu Wan whispered about the envoy of Nanzhao: "Who is here from Nanzhao this time?"

Yan Jiuchao pinched his youngest son's face and said, "There are General Weiyuan from Nanzhao, several humeral ministers from Nanzhao, and a national teacher from Nanzhao."

Yu Wan murmured: "Minister, general, national teacher...Is there no royal family?"

Shouldn't be, isn't it for the stolen relic? How come there is no royal family? Or can the task of retrieving the sacred relic be entrusted to a few courtiers?

Yan Jiuchao guessed Yu Wan's doubts, and sneered: "The news of the theft of the sacred relic has been suppressed by the Queen of Nanzhao, and even the monarch of Nanzhao does not know, the more so, the less she can blatantly come here. Looking, there should be her cronies here, who will help her find the stolen relics, but not all her cronies will help her find the relics, it is too easy for people to see clues."

Yu Wan had long heard that Nanzhao Xiaodi Ji got the position of the current mistress because of the holy relic. If people knew that her holy relic was gone, I am afraid that this child would not be able to sit very well.

"By the way, which of these people did I save just now?" Yu Wan asked.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "None of them, just a disciple of the national teacher."

Yu Wan didn't know much about the Nanzhao court, so naturally she didn't understand the status of the national teacher in Nanzhao.

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan's attention was on another matter.

"What's the matter?" Yan Jiuchao looked at her with his little son who was sleeping soundly.

Yu Wan pondered: "Since your poison has been resolved, the Gu King will be of no use to us. Should we hand over the Gu King?"

Yan Jiuchao asked: "Do you know how to take out the Gu King?"

Yu Wan shook her head.

She doesn't know the Gu technique, so she can't control this little Gu worm.

Yan Jiuchao said again: "Then you plan to tell the Nanzhao people and ask them to help you take out the Gu King?"

Yu Wan shook her head again.

The fact that the female lord of Nanzhao lost the Gu King is a secret that cannot be disclosed to the public. If the female lord knows that the Gu king has fallen into their hands, who knows if the female lord will kill them to silence them?

Yan Jiuchao looked at the three little fat boys who were sleeping soundly, and murmured, "Keep it, maybe it will be useful in the future."

Yes, since this thing is regarded as a sacred object by Nanzhao, it must have its advantages. Maybe it can have other functions besides detoxification. Besides, she didn't steal or rob it, so it was purely accidental to get it now. It's not that she refused to hand it over, it was the situation that forced her to hand it over.

Thinking of this, Yu Wan was relieved.

"They fell asleep." Yu Wan looked at her son in her arms and said with bright eyes.

Yan Jiuchao gave a light hum, and put the youngest son on the bed. Yu Wan put Dabao and Erbao away, took off their clothes and shoes, and pulled the thin quilt to cover her stomach.

The weather is hot right now, and the child likes to sweat, so it should be uncomfortable to cover too much.

Yu Wan left Zisu and Fuling to guard, Yan Jiuchao called Ying Shisan over, and then the little two left the courtyard with confidence.

The two planned to go to the Feiyan Hall and the Chong'an Hall respectively. They were walking on the grassy path. There were laughter from time to time, and the opera troupe selected by the queen came in handy, and the Chong'an Hall became lively.

I heard that the first prince and the third prince were more deserted than this when they got married. There are more weddings in the past.

"Haha! I got shot!"

"Fourth Highness is good at archery!"

Hearty laughter came from the grassland not far away. Yu Wan looked at the sound and saw that the originally empty grassland was full of people at some point in time. The guards of the palace set up arrow targets, and the male guests were learning about archery.

"Want to see it?" Yan Jiuchao looked at her and asked.

"Can you?" Yu Wan blinked and looked at him.

She has never seen the ancients shoot arrows, she is curious.

"Follow up." Yan Jiuchao strode toward the meadow.

Yu Wan pouted, shouldn't she hold the girl's hand at this time?

Yu Wan picked up her skirt and followed step by step.

Yan Jiu looked at the little figure on the ground from the corner of his eye and followed him step by step, the corners of his lips curled into a faint arc.

King Cheng was also in the pasture. Of course, he didn't come to see the archery, but he was worried that something might go wrong, so he came here immediately after settling the envoys of Nanzhao.

As soon as he saw Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao walking towards this side, he stepped forward and said hello: "Cousin, cousin."

Yan Jiuchao nodded lightly, looked at the crowd of people on the grass field, and said, "Who is comparing arrows?"

King Cheng replied: "The eldest brother, the third brother, the fourth brother and the second prince of the Xiongnu, as well as several princes and sons of noble families, Marshal Xiao and General Weiyuan of Nanzhao are also there."

Feiyandian also arranged a play troupe, but these big men don't like to listen to the play. At first they were throwing pots, and then it became archery for some reason. Fortunately, although the Chengwang Palace is not luxurious, its location is large enough. A target was placed on the grass field, and the guests bet on who had the most accurate archery skills, and invited Xiao Zhenting and General Weiyuan of Nanzhao to sit in the town to prevent anyone from cheating.

"Who shoots well?" Yu Wan asked.

King Cheng smiled humbly and said, "The second prince of the Xiongnu has the best archery skills, and the arrows are not missed, and they all hit the bull's-eye. The third and fourth brothers are not bad, and they are close behind."

Only the eldest prince shot ten arrows, and seven or eight missed the target.

This is not easy to tell others.

But he didn't need to say it, Yu Wan knew that he had lost a mess just by looking at the first prince's face.

King Cheng is not sure whether his cousin is just here to watch, or if he also wants to shoot arrows. My cousin has no knowledge and skills.

King Cheng's thoughts were flying, and Yan Jiuchao had already taken Yu Wan to the pasture.

At the end of the first round of the competition, the second Xiongnu prince with ten arrows bullseye won the top spot without any suspense. The nation on horseback was not blown out of thin air. The third prince followed with eight bullseye, the fourth prince and an aristocratic family. The son tied for the third place with the bullseye of the five arrows.

Betting the second Xiongnu prince won a lot of money, and even at the beginning of the second round, everyone bet the second Xiongnu prince one-sidedly.

"Hey! Are you still a brother? Why are you betting against him instead of me?"

A few people cleared their throats embarrassingly, the gap between five arrows and ten arrows, the fool only bet on you to win!

The fourth prince was so angry that he threw the arrow: "Stop playing!"

"Hey, fourth brother!" The third prince pretended to call him, but the fourth prince left without looking back.

The third prince's mother concubine is the German concubine of the first-rank concubines. Her identity is as precious as Yan Huaijing, but the German concubine is not as smart and capable as Xu Xianfei, and he himself is not as good as Yan Huaijing. Downwind, Yan Huaijing was finally absent today, and he understood that it was time to show his strength.

The gap between and the second Xiongnu prince is only two bulls-eyes. As long as he equals or compares with him, the emperor will definitely treat him differently.

When the third prince was gearing up for a try, a tall, bearded man in his 30s or 40s said in a rough voice: "I heard that Marshal Xiao not only uses his troops like a god, but also the archery of Hundred Steps Piercing Yang. Wonderful, I wonder if Helian will have the opportunity to experience the archery of Marshal Xiao today!"

Yu Wan looked at the other party strangely, this person seemed to be laughing, but there was a hint of disdain in his tone, how dare anyone in the Zhou Dynasty dare to talk to Xiao Zhenting like this?

 seemed to have guessed her doubts, Yan Jiuchao glanced at the man and said, "Helianqi, the general Weiyuan of Nanzhao."

It turned out to be from Nanzhao, Yu Wan asked, "Is this General Weiyuan powerful?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "The Helian family is quite powerful. There has been a **** general, known as the God of War of Beiming. As for this Helianqi, it is a bit unsatisfactory."

"Why did the Nanzhao people call the Beiming God of War?" Yu Wan was puzzled.

Yan Jiuchao said, "His name is Helian Beiming, and Helian Qi is his cousin."

Yu Wan nodded with an epiphany: "So, this General Weiyuan is no match for Marshal Xiao at all?"

Yan Jiuchao snorted lightly: "I don't deserve to carry shoes."

Yu Wan looked at him in surprise: "You rarely speak for Marshal Xiao."

Yan Jiuchao put his hands behind his back, and said with a blank face, "It's just a matter of fact."

Yu Wan asked in astonishment, "Then he is still so arrogant, isn't he afraid that Marshal Xiao slaps him in the face?"

In Yu Wan's opinion, Xiao Zhenting is so powerful that this General Weiyuan is simply humiliating himself to learn archery skills with him.

"What? Marshal Xiao doesn't want to give Helian this face?" General Wei Yuan pressed him step by step.

At this point, Xiao Zhenting can't justify not playing, Xiao Zhenting stood up from his seat.

When everyone saw that he was about to play, they were more excited than watching the prince compete, and even the fourth prince who had left turned back eagerly.

This is their **** of war in Da Zhou. He is invincible in attack and invincible in battle, how dare he provoke him? Waiting to be slapped in the face!

Everyone forgot to even place their bets, staring straight at the burly and sturdy man in the middle of the pasture, like a mountain, their eyes were reluctant to blink.

Helianqi also played, and he came to Xiao Zhenting's side.

The guards of Prince Cheng's mansion presented bows and arrows to the two of them.

Xiao Zhenting used to use heavy bows, and he could also use such light bows.

He picked up the bow and arrow: "General Weiyuan, please."

"Wait." Helianqi raised his hand, "I use my own bow."

The guards of the Cheng Palace looked at Xiao Zhenting, Xiao Zhenting nodded, and the guards withdrew with bows and arrows.

Helian Qi said: "Come here! Bring this general's bow and arrow!"

Everyone speculated that the envoy of Nanzhao would use a very unusual bow. Soon, one of his subordinates came up with a bow and arrow.

The bow is nothing special, but that person...

Everyone's eyes fell on this subordinate, to be precise, on his silver armor.

Yes...a little familiar...

Someone in the crowd exclaimed: "Ah, isn't that the battle armor of Marshal Xiao?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw the subordinate wearing the armor that carried Xiao Zhenting's half-life honor, kneeling at Helian Qi's feet on one knee.

This is literally a slap in the face of Xiao Zhenting, as well as the face of Da Zhou Chao.

Xiao Zhenting's entire complexion changed.

Yan Jiuchao clenched his fists, and his eyes gradually cooled down.

Chapter 292 [V148] Nine brothers know the truth, three little gentlemen

Everyone never expected such a dramatic scene. When the general Weiyuan of Nanzhao was disdainful to provoke Xiao Zhenting, everyone thought that this poor foreign envoy was going to be slapped in the face by Marshal Xiao, but Who would have thought that before the bow was drawn, it was Xiao Zhenting who slapped people in public?

The guests whispered.

"Then...is that really Marshal Xiao's armor? Could it be a mistake?"

"How could it be? Every time Marshal Xiao sets off on an expedition, I will see him off the street. I don't know how many times I've seen him wearing that armor. I can't admit it wrong!" said the first guest who exclaimed just now. He pointed to the subordinate, "Is there any dent on the right shoulder? That was the one that Marshal Xiao had stabbed by the enemy when he first set out on the expedition, and the lower right abdomen..."

He pointed out the origin of every "scar" on the armor like a treasure. He said that he had nose and eyes, but everyone still couldn't believe it.

"Could it be a counterfeit?" said a guest.

"Who can imitate this?"

I am afraid that only Xiao Zhenting can answer this question, he will never admit his own battle armor.

Everyone looked at Xiao Zhenting, wanting to see from his face that it was a fake expression, but they were disappointed, Xiao Zhenting's eyes were cold enough to kill people, this is unlikely to be fake...

But that's weird isn't it? How did Marshal Xiao's armor appear on the envoys of Nanzhao?

"Oh! Why do you all have this expression? Is there something wrong with my subordinates?" General Wei Yuan asked innocently.

Where can everyone dare to answer?

Yu Wan looked at Xiao Zhenting not far away, and then looked at Yan Jiuchao beside her. She knew that this was a big trouble. Although she didn't know how Xiao Zhenting's armor fell into the opponent's hands, it was obviously not Xiao Zhenting's. He didn't know his original intention, and Yan Jiuchao didn't even know it. As for this General Weiyuan... Yu Wan felt that he was pretending to be stupid. It was to humiliate Xiao Zhenting with a battle armor.

I don't know why he did this, is he having a grudge against Xiao Zhenting, or is it just an excuse to hit the entire Great Zhou Dynasty in the face?

"His Royal Highness, why are you always staring at my subordinates?" General Wei Yuan saw that the crowd did not answer, and pointed his finger at His Royal Highness.

King Cheng broke into a cold sweat, thinking that today is really over, one after another, one is bigger than the other, so why not let people get married?

It was Xiao Zhenting who said solemnly, "Where did the armor on his body come from?"

General Wei Yuan said: "You said this, I bought it from a merchant in your Dazhou, hum, that merchant was so good, I bought it on impulse, and it turned out that it was like this. It's a piece of junk, so I gave it to my subordinates!"

The dignified God of War's iron armor turned into "rubbish things" in his mouth... Does this reckless man know that every scar on the iron armor represents a victory, it is not only the glory of Xiao Zhenting, but also the whole Zhou Dynasty of!

Everyone felt like they were going to be **** off.

To say that he was intentional, there is no evidence; to say that he was unintentional, it is really a motherfucker!

The second prince of the Xiongnu was an outsider, but he even noticed something was wrong. The people of Nanzhao were too arrogant, so blatantly embarrassing Marshal Xiao?

Xiao Zhenting's face was getting colder and colder, while Weiyuan General Helianqi was in a posture that Lao Tzu would not give in without knowing it. Just when the two sides were almost at war with each other, the head of the palace came to urge people.

"My lord! The food and drinks are ready, it's time to sit at the table!" said the **** in charge.

King Cheng breathed a sigh of relief and said loudly: "It's not good if the food is cold, Marshal Xiao and General Wei Yuan will discuss it another day!"

Today is King Cheng's happy day. When he speaks, everyone still wants to listen. The crowd scattered to both sides. Xiao Zhenting stood there with his eyes like torches, staring at the Weiyuan General He of Nanzhao for a moment. Lianqi.

He Lianqi smiled heartily: "Ah, it's time to eat. I happen to be hungry too. If Marshal Xiao doesn't mind, let's make an appointment another day."

After saying that, he threw the bow he had just picked up and threw it back into the hands of his subordinates, and then walked away.

The moment he walked out of the grassland, Yu Wan clearly saw a smug smile on his lips.

He really did it on purpose!

After everyone entered the table, Yu Wan returned to the Chong'an Hall. The matter on the pasture had not yet reached this place. The female relatives were all talking about the drama just now and the princess of King Cheng, but I am afraid that after tonight, they will The news of Xiao Zhenting's humiliation by the envoys of Nanzhao was about to be heard from her husband and son.

The news spread faster than expected, and when the banquet was only halfway through, the palace sent someone to announce Xiao Zhenting into the palace on the grounds of discussing government affairs.

The emperor made Yu Shaoqing so angry that one Buddha was born and two Buddhas ascended to heaven. Before he could breathe a sigh of relief, such a big thing happened again. The emperor felt that his hair could not grow well.

"Your Majesty." Xiao Zhenting stepped into the imperial study and bowed to the person sitting on the seat.

The emperor waved his hand: "The false ceremony is exempted. What is going on in the palace today? Is the armor really yours?"

Xiao Zhenting was not surprised that the news reached the emperor's ears so quickly. The emperor had a lot of eyes and ears, and even if he didn't go to the scene, there was someone watching his every move.

"Yes, it belongs to Wei Chen." Xiao Zhenting said truthfully.

Rao had guessed it, but he really surprised the emperor when he admitted it himself: "How did your armor get to the Nanzhao people?"

It wasn't that Xiao Zhenting let the reckless man humiliate him severely. The emperor almost wondered if Xiao Zhenting had done some shameful deeds with the Nanzhao people behind his back, and even offered his battle armor to please the other party!

Xiao Zhenting did not speak.

The emperor was angry: "What? Are you still dumb? I asked you something! What happened to your armor? Did you really sell it?!"

Helianqi himself announced that it was bought from a merchant who fought in the Great Zhou Dynasty. Ask Helianqi and the merchant to find out if it is true or not. This matter could not be hidden from the emperor. A is sold."

"You!" The emperor choked, "Can the armor be sold too?!"

The emperor didn't know whether to be surprised that he really sold it, or that he admitted it so readily.

At that time, I don't know how many people coveted his armor, but he didn't let any of it. Duke Wei bought his armor at a price of 100,000 gold, but he refused mercilessly, and his nephew Xiao Yan also always I want to get his armor, but I don't see him giving him--

The emperor took a deep breath: "How much did you sell?"

Xiao Zhenting said: "Fifty thousand taels of gold."

is still a bargain! ! !

The emperor was so angry that his lungs were about to explode: "Ten years ago, the Duke of Wei promised you one hundred thousand gold and you were not tempted, why are you now giving up for a mere fifty thousand taels? Xiao Zhenting, you are so mad at me! Say it! Tell me! Why are you selling it?!"

"It's for the young master."

Young Master's Mansion, Ying Liu will truthfully report the news from Shangguan Yan's mouth to Yan Jiuchao.

"The Gu Master offered a price of 100,000 gold, but Marshal Xiao couldn't get it, so he had to sell the armor. The rich businessman knew he was in urgent need and deliberately suppressed his price."

Duke Wei also had a crush on Xiao Zhenting's armor, and everyone knew that he offered a price of 100,000 gold.

Xiao Zhenting may be a good player on the battlefield. Bargaining is not his strength. It is not because he was 50,000 taels short of the price at the time. He can't say anything lower than this price.

"Fool!" Yan Jiuchao clenched his fists.

"Could there be collusion between the wealthy businessman and the envoys of Nanzhao?" Ying Shisan asked, if there was, it was a trap.

Yingliu shook his head: "That's not true, Helianqi did encounter the wealthy businessman showing off his armor in a restaurant by chance. Those wine bags and rice sacks didn't believe that he bought the real armor. Helianqi believed it, so he spent a lot of money on the battle. A bought it."

Shadow Thirteen frowned: "He picked up a ready-made cheap one!"

Yingliu said again: "Marshal Xiao asked His Majesty to enter the palace. If you want to come, His Majesty also heard about it, and Zheng Longyan was furious."

The emperor doesn't care about a set of battle armor. The battle armor belongs to Xiao Zhenting. What he does with it has nothing to do with the emperor, but if someone uses the battle armor to hit the Zhou Dynasty in the face, the emperor can't just sit back and ignore it.

Yingliu sighed: "Your Majesty is afraid that he will anger Marshal Xiao."

Under the shadow of the lamp, Yan Jiuchao's eyes were a little scary.

The next day, an earth-shattering news spread in the capital - Marshal Xiao, who was too mighty and could not yield to wealth and wealth, actually sold the armor to Nanzhao people for tens of thousands of taels of gold. The rumors were always better than the truth, and the rich businessman played the role. The role was invisible in the rumors, and the whole thing became a deal between Xiao Zhenting and the Nanzhao people. Thinking that the Duke of Wei once offered a price of 100,000 taels, he was unmoved by it, and the Nanzhao people just gave it to him. After a mere 50,000 taels, he hurriedly gave up the armor. Such a flattering behavior was really disappointing!

There was a lot of scolding among the people, and there was a lot of noise in the courtroom.

It seems that everyone has forgotten how this man saved Li Min from life and death again and again. It was only this one thing that no one lacked a piece of meat, which made him easily fall from the altar.

Yu Wan guessed that Yan Jiuchao would not be in the mood to have fun after such a big incident, and left the three little guys in the room last night. When she woke up, Yan Jiuchao had already left. Liu truthfully reported to Yan Jiuchao, and did not hide it from her at all. She knew that Xiao Zhenting reluctantly parted his love in order to raise money for Yan Jiuchao's medical treatment, but no one expected that the accident of the envoy of Nanzhao would come. Jiu Chao seems heartless, but who can guarantee that he will feel better than her after hearing the truth?

"You guys have to be more obedient these days, do you know?" Yu Wan pinched the chubby cheeks of the three little guys.

The three of them looked at their mother in confusion.

Yu Wan dressed them and asked Tao'er and Li'er to take them down to wash.

The goat milk soup stewed in the kitchen was cool, and the three little guys turned their heads and drooled.

Goat milk soup is a new trick that the cook thinks. Take fresh goat milk and boil it. After cooling, remove the coagulated milk skin on it. Then add the boiled rice, a little snow salt, and air-dried mutton grains to make a pot of thick porridge. When the dried milk skin is cut into strips and sprinkled in, the porridge has a rich and mellow flavor and is full of milky fragrance.

Yu Wan couldn't eat this taste, but the little guys who didn't like milk liked it very much.

Yu Wan smiled and ate a small bowl of rice porridge. I wonder if it was getting hot, and her appetite was not as good as it was a few days ago. She was about to have the tableware and chopsticks removed when she heard the servant report that Bai Tang was coming.

Bai Tang has not been here for a while, Yu Wan misses her a little, and hastened to invite her into Qingfengyuan.

When she entered the house, the three little guys were still fighting for the yogurt. .

"Ah? How did you become a little fat boy?" Bai Tang stretched out his hand in a stunned manner and rubbed the trio's little fat cheeks a few times, "Well, it feels so good."

The three of them obediently let them pinch their faces. Not only were they not angry, but the little gentleman nodded in greeting, and handed over the right side of his face, as if asking Bai Tang if he wanted to pinch this side.

"Ouch!" Bai Tang's heart melted, how could there be such a cute child? I really want to take it back and get it swollen...

Bai Tang had a serious addiction.

The three little guys finished eating the goat milk custard, took the water from Tao'er and rinsed the little teeth, jumped down to the ground, and looked at Yu Wan cutely.

Yu Wan gently rubbed their little heads and said with a smile, "Go play."

The three bowed politely and reluctantly said goodbye to Bai Tang and Yu Wan, like three polite little gentlemen, they left the house in an orderly manner.

Bai Tang liked it so much that he wanted to cry.

Such a well-behaved child, she wants it! want to! want to!

But I didn't know that after leaving Qingfengyuan and making sure that their mother couldn't see, the three little gentlemen immediately turned into little devils, and hurriedly went to the house to uncover the tiles!

Chapter 293 [V149] The first beauty (two more)

In Qingfeng Courtyard, Yu Wan and Bai Tang chatted about their daily routine: "Why haven't you come here for so long?"

Shiso washes a plate of fresh cherries and plums.

Bai Tang picked up a charming little cherry and said, "You're so busy, how can I bother you?"

Yu Wan laughed: "No matter how busy you are, there is still time left for you." After speaking, she looked at Zi Su, "Do you still have peach?"

"Yes, it's cutting." Shisu said respectfully.

Yu Wan nodded, and when she turned her head, she saw Bai Tang looking at her meaningfully, she asked, "What's wrong? Is there something on my face?"

Bai Tang smiled: "I'm becoming more and more like a princess."

This is not a compliment. When she first learned that Yu Wan was going to marry Yan Jiuchao, she worried for Yu Wan, worried that she would not be able to sit firmly in this position, but it was not that she thought Yu Wan was not worthy of Yan Jiu. Chao, on the contrary, that Yan Jiu Chao's little madman was able to marry such a smart and capable woman as Yu Wan, it was a blessing that he had cultivated in his eight lifetimes, right? Just how many people in the world can stand his stinky temper? Those women who want to marry him are just coveting his beauty and identity. If he loses this face and the inheritance of Prince Yan's mansion, which woman would be willing to marry him?

"What do you want to marry Yan Jiu?" Bai Tang's thoughts wandered, and Shunzui asked the doubts in his heart.

Yu Wan said without thinking, "His face!"

So pretty!

Bai Tang: "..."

Shi Su brought the cut peaches. The fruit of the young master's house is better than the ones on the market. The peach taste is very strong, soft and juicy. It will be a bit numb if you eat too much. This astringent taste is not too peach-like.

Bai Tang ate two big ones in one go, Yu Wan worried that her teeth would be gritty, and handed her a soft and fragrant little fortune cake.

"I can't eat any more." Bai Tang waved his hand straight.

Bai Tang didn't come to Yu Wan because she was bored. She didn't have many friends in the capital. She expected Yu Wan to be the same as herself, so she came to relieve Yu Wan early in the morning, but she didn't know how long she was sitting before someone came. Report - Xiao Fu sent a thank you gift.

Yu Wan asked Fuling to bring in the thank you gift.

Several pieces of golden satin and jewelry were given by Mrs. Xiao, and a delicate purse and silk handkerchief were embroidered by Xiao Ziyue herself. The Xiao family thanked her for saving Xiao Ziyue at the wedding banquet. Mrs. Xiao has already It was not necessary for Xiao Ziyue to send a generous gift.

This female celebrity is not worth a lot of money, and Xiao Ziyue gave her heart.

"It seems that Princess Yan has already made friends in the capital." Bai Tang said sourly.

Yu Wan said: "That's not as good as you. Apart from being my friend, you are also my future sister-in-law."

Bai Tang hummed: "Then she is your sister-in-law too!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows: "So, you admit that it's my sister-in-law?"

"Oops, you..." Bai Tang realized that she got into Yu Wan's trap, gave Yu Wan an angry look, put down her purse and didn't intend to take care of others.

The little girl was so cute when she was angry, Yu Wan curved her lips and said, "My brother should come to propose marriage soon." Wasn't he poor before? Now they are people with mines, Dad has been named a Hou, and Yu Feng is Lord Hou's nephew. No matter what, this kind of identity will not be disliked by Master Bai.

"Who wants him to propose marriage?" Bai Tang rolled her eyes, her face flushed a little.

Yu Wan thought to herself, it seemed that she had to rush her eldest brother to come to propose marriage.

"That's right." Bai Tang looked at the thank-you gift from the Xiao family and thought of something, and asked Yu Wan, "Are the rumors outside true?"

"What rumor?" Yu Wan asked.

Bai Tang looked at the maids in the room and cleared her throat.

Yu Wan ordered: "You guys step back."

"Yes." Tao'er and Li'er came out of the house wisely.

Yu Wan pointed to the thanks ceremony on the table and said, "Fuling, take these things down."

Fu Ling went out with the gift of thanks, only Yu Wan and two were left in the room, Bai Tang said with confidence: "It's the matter of Marshal Xiao selling the armor to the Nanzhao people, it's spread all over the capital, I heard it in the carriage on the way here."

"What did they say?" Yu Wan asked.

Bai Tang said: "To say that Marshal Xiao refused to sell the armor to Duke Wei, but sold it to the people of Nanzhao, is like betraying the country and seeking glory."

What is this all about? Why is it even involved in betraying the country? The person who is most unlikely to betray the country and seek glory in the whole week is Xiao Zhenting, right? Can those people use their brains first when making rumors and causing trouble?

Yu Wan shook her head: "Nonsense, Marshal Xiao didn't sell the armor to Nanzhao people, but to a wealthy businessman in Dazhou. Nanzhao people bought the armor from the rich merchants."

"So he really sold it? Why did he sell it? Is he very short of money?" Bai Tang was naturally speaking ironically, but he didn't know the truth by accident.

Xiao Zhenting is short of money, the life-saving money for Yan Jiuchao.

He could have opened his mouth to ask Yan Jiuchao, but he didn't.

He would rather sell his favorite armor.

He wanted to keep this secret for the rest of his life, but by accident, Helianqi poked it out.

It is difficult for Yu Wan to tell Bai Tang in detail about these inside stories.

Just as Yu Wan was thinking about how to make this happen, Bai Tang pouted and said, "Forget it, the relationship between you and the Xiao family is not good, you certainly don't know what happened to the Xiao family, alas, it's a pity Marshal Xiao is such a loyal person for the country, so what kind of scolding is made by those peddlers and pawns..."

Yu Wan left Bai Tang for lunch, and then had people pick a few big baskets full of fruit for her. Bai Tang didn't want anything else but the peaches.

On the other side, the carriage of Yan Jiuchao stopped in front of the largest Fengyue place in the capital.

In the past, Yan Jiuchao would never come to this kind of place, and even passing a glance would be annoying, but today, he has a reason to have to come.

"Young Master, why don't you let your subordinates go with Ying Liu?" Ying Shisan said outside the carriage.

Ying Liu hurriedly echoed: "Yes, young master, it is enough for Ying Thirteen and I to come forward. You can wait for our news in the carriage."

"No need." Yan Jiuchao said lightly, then bowed and stood up.

Shadow Thirteen lifted the curtain.

Because it was daytime, and there were not many guests in the brothel, the girls on the second floor bored on the railing and swept past passers-by with arrogant eyes. Suddenly, they saw a four-horse carriage parked at the door. This was the car of a royal family member. Specifications, the girls suddenly came to the spirit.

Immediately afterwards, they saw a handsome and handsome man getting off the carriage. This man was so good-looking, his features were like jade, and he was handsome. The girls' hearts were a little bit eager for a moment, but soon, a more handsome and suave man came down. , a bit taller than the previous one, exuding an icy aura.

Which family's eldest son? He was so handsome that he couldn't take his eyes off.

The hearts of the girls were surging, but this cold and handsome man bowed and opened the car curtain.

Could there be someone inside?

Yan Jiuchao got off the carriage.

With just one glance, the girls were collectively petrified...

I'm afraid this is not a human being, but an immortal!

Yan Jiuchao entered the lobby, and the originally noisy brothel instantly became silent. It was obviously a romantic place, but because of this man's arrival, he felt a little noble.

The old man stuttered when he was handsome, and was dizzy when he was handsome, and stammered: "Father-in-law, father-in-law..."

"I'm still my mother!" Ying Liu gave her an angry look, "Get out of the way! Don't get in the way of my young master!"

The old lady was ruthlessly opened: "... Son!"

The sentence was finally finished, but the man disappeared.

Yan Jiu went upstairs and came to the door of a hidden room.

Ying Thirteen understood, raised his hand and pushed open the door.

I saw that in the wing room with a strong aroma of wine, Helian Qi was drunk and lying on the knees of a beauty, and was carefully served by several brothel women dressed in ambiguous clothes, one holding a wine glass, one holding a cherry, and another holding his shoulders and beating his back. Merry and happy.

Hearing the movement, the beauties who were waiting for him raised their eyes to look at Yan Jiuchao, but they were all stunned.

Helianqi squinted his eyes meaningfully: "Yo, isn't this Young Master Yan of Da Zhou? I heard that your wedding is not long, why are you wandering around the brothel? Could it be that the young wife at home doesn't know how to serve people? "

These words were really offensive, and a trace of disgust flashed across the eyes of Ying Thirteen and Ying Six.

Yan Jiuchao looked at him blankly.

He Lianqi said with a sudden realization: "Ah, Young Master Yan is here to find me? Okay, you all step back first, and I will come to love you later!"

After saying that, he stroked the girls, causing them to laugh.

The girls walked towards the door in a splendid manner, and when they passed Yan Jiuchao, they all showed their most beautiful postures, trying to attract the attention of this beautiful lady, but Yan Jiuchao didn't even lift his eyelids at all.

The girls went out disappointed.

Helianqi sat up and said, "I guess you're here for your stepfather's armor?"

"Make a price." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Che~" He Lianqi smiled disdainfully, "Boy, do you know who you are talking to? Helian's family is richer than your entire Yancheng. I'm making an offer, I'm afraid you can't afford it."

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "I'll say it one last time, open a price."

He Lianqi rubbed the corner of his lips amusingly, and laughed playfully for a while, suddenly thinking of something, a trace of evil flashed in his eyes.

He walked in front of Yan Jiuchao and smiled arrogantly: "I don't want the gold and silver, I heard that Mrs. Xiao is the number one beauty in Da Zhou... Why don't you let her stay with me for one night, and I will give the armor to me. you!"

Chapter 294 [V150] Black-bellied little fat boy, beat Helianqi violently

"You bastard! What did you say!" Ying Liu said angrily.

I knew this guy was a bit of a jerk, but I didn't expect to be such a jerk. Xiao Zhenting is a man, how to run and slap his face is a matter between men, and it is a matter of the courtiers of the two countries. A woman is really too much.

This is not something a courtier can say.

Shadow Six immediately drew out his long sword.

He Lianqi didn't even give him a look, he just stretched out his hand and pinched Ying Liu's blade with precision.

Ying Liu's long sword was tightly restrained, Ying Liu's face became very ugly, and when he looked at Helianqi on the side, he looked calm.

Although Ying Six's martial arts are not as good as Ying Thirteen's, he is also a first-class master. Helianqi was able to restrain him so easily, which only shows that Helianqi is indeed capable.

Shadow Thirteen secretly exerted enough internal strength.

Helianqi sneered: "I advise you not to act rashly, or I will abolish his hand."

Shadow Thirteen clenched his fists.

Yan Jiuchao's gaze fell on Helianqi's face from beginning to end, no matter whether he uttered wild words or hijacked Ying Shisan's sword, there was not a single trace of emotion in his eyes.

Helianqi smiled coldly: "Why didn't you speak? Are you agreeing or not? If you want to return to the armor, but you don't want the price... It's not feasible, it's not the truth."

reason? Ying Liu almost didn't spit at him, is this beast with the face qualified to say those two words?

"General Helian is serious?" Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

Helian Qi laughed and said: "I am of course serious, but I don't know how sincere you are, Young Master Yan, as we all know, Marshal Xiao treats you as if he were his own, and did not want a child of his own for so many years for you. Compared to your mother who will only remarry, this stepfather seems to be more practical, you might as well consider it, honor him with a battle armor, and everything in the Xiao family will be yours after a hundred years."

Shadow Thirteen's fists clucked.

Helianqi glanced at him: "Half-dead warriors? Is there no one around Young Master Yan? To leave such waste, do you want me to send you two dead warriors as a sincerity of our deal? "

"You can try." Yan Jiuchao threatened.

Helian Qi laughed, raised his hand to pat Yan Jiuchao's shoulder, Yan Jiuchao swept his cold eyes, and his arm stopped.

He laughed, pulled his hand back, and said to Yan Jiuchao, "I won't force you either. In this way, I'll give you three days to think about it. After three days, I'll have the armor... I'll destroy it, so I'll do it for myself!"

After saying that, he let go of Ying Liu and strode out.

This person's internal strength is indeed strong, and half of Yingliu's arm is numb.

Ying Liu rubbed his arms and scolded: "Damn old thing, kill him sooner or later!"

Shadow Thirteen's face was ugly.

Ying Liuzheng wanted to say something to him, but he looked at Yan Jiuchao beside him: "Young Master, don't take Helianqi's words to your heart..."

Yan Jiuchao said: "Don't worry, I'm not so easily provoked."

If a reckless man can anger him, then he has died of anger many times in the past few years, and some people need to clean up, it is natural, it has nothing to do with his anger.

I want to kill myself, so I can't blame him.

Yan Jiuchao went downstairs.

After getting into the carriage, Ying Liu saw that Ying Shisan's face was not very good, so he took the initiative to pull the reins and asked Yan Jiuchao in the car, "Young Master, are you going back to the house now?"

"Enter the palace."

In the past, Ying Thirteen drove the car, but Ying Liu was not as good as him, and it was a bumpy ride. Fortunately, the young master didn't care. Yan Jiuchao got off the carriage and went straight to the imperial study. Ying Liu parked the carriage at the palace gate. outside.

"Hey, don't take it to heart." Ying Liu touched Ying Thirteen's arm with his elbow. He understood what Ying Thirteen was minding. Ying Thirteen was born in a dead man, and what he hated most in his life was Calling someone a half-dead warrior is no different from calling someone neither a man nor a woman.

Shadow Six said again: "What does that guy with a mouth full of feces know?"

Shadow Thirteen lowered his eyes and said: "He is right, I am a half-dead warrior, and I am not as strong as a dead warrior."

Shadow Six Road: "You killed Xu Shao's dead man."

Shadow Thirteen said: "That's just a group of the most elementary dead men."

Ying Liu opened his mouth and didn't know how to comfort him. To be honest, he was once a dead man, but not as long as Ying Thirteen's life. Without Ying Thirteen's influence so deep, Ying Thirteen accepted his current identity on the surface, In his heart, he always cares that he is not strong enough, but if he really becomes a dead man, there will be no Shadow Thirteen today.

"There are gains and losses." Ying Liu said with relief, "Besides, I believe that one day you will be able to defeat them."

Young Lord's Mansion

After Yu Wan had lunch with Bai Tang and the three little fat boys, Bai Tang suggested to bring a few little fat boys to go around the street. A new dim sum shop opened opposite Zuixianju, and the taste was very good. It happened that at this time, Zi Su came into the room with a box of newly made snacks in the kitchen: "Young Madam, you have prepared something for Young Master Yu."

Second brother?

Yu Wan patted her head, the second brother has been in the Imperial College for more than a month, and today is the day of his Imperial College entrance examination.

"I forgot about such important things?" Yu Wan murmured.

"You don't have it, do you?" Bai Tang leaned over and glanced at her flat belly, "I'm a fool for three years."

Yu Wan said oddly, "How can you get pregnant in the first month?"

"The first month?" Bai Tang gave Yu Wan a haha look, she was pregnant on the first night, and now a whole month is not enough to harvest in spring and autumn?

Yu Wan rubbed her stomach. She didn't have a good appetite these days. Could it be true? Her sunflower water doesn't seem to come, but her sunflower water has always been irregular, and it is not too unusual for a few days early and late...

Are you pregnant or not?

She is already the mother of three sons. Although the children are very cute, she is really not ready to conceive a second child...

Seeing her face turning white with fright, Bai Tang burst out laughing: "It's alright, scare you, how can it be so easy to conceive? Children are all gifts from God, they have already been given to three, and they should be given to others. Come on! Hurry up and visit your second brother, you don't have to accompany me."

Ordinarily, they can go to the Imperial College together, but Bai Tang has not been there, so visiting the future brother-in-law like this is not a proper name, and it will inevitably attract gossip.

and a few little guys, she also promised to take them to the street.

Yu Wan looked at her son.

Bai Tang understood, smiled and said, "I'll take them to buy snacks."

"Are you okay?" Yu Wan asked.

Bai Tang's apricot eyes stared, "Why can't I do it? Don't underestimate me! Besides, they are so good, they won't run around, right?"

She said, smiling and pinching the faces of the three little fat boys.

The little fat boys nodded cutely, indicating that they were really good.

Bai Tang is her future sister-in-law. There is nothing to worry about letting her sons follow her on the street, but just in case the little guy is naughty, Yu Wan left Jiang Hai and Zi Su and asked them to follow along.

Afterwards, Yu Wan brought snacks and freshly picked fruits to Guozijian, while Bai Tang took the three little guys and got on the carriage to Zuixianju.

Finally kidnapped the three little guys, Bai Tang was in a great mood!

"Today you are mine!" Bai Tang excitedly pinched his face, pinched his face, and pinched his face again.

Soon, the carriage arrived at Zuixianju. Everyone came. It would be impossible to say hello without saying hello to Qin Ye. Bai Tang led a few little guys out of the carriage. But today, Qin Ye was not there. The shopkeeper knew Bai Tang and knew She was the handkerchief of the second master, and she took the second master's child and hurriedly entertained her to Yu Wan's account.

Jiang Hai went to buy dim sum.

After the fame of Zuixianju was released, even the business of the entire street was booming. Even though the shop opened not long ago, there was already a long queue.

Bai Tang sat quietly in the room and waited, but the little fat boys couldn't hold back the burning loneliness, lying on the windowsill with their little heads looking out.

"Ouch! Beware of falling!" Bai Tang hurriedly stepped forward and pulled the three little fat boys down one by one.

But after a while, the three of them crawled to the windowsill again.

Bai Tang glared at the three helplessly: "Okay, okay, got it, I'll take you down for a walk."

The three little fat boys slipped down the windowsill and took Bai Tang's hand.

Bai Tang and Shi Su led the three fat boys downstairs.

The three of them hadn't been on the street for a long time, their eyes widened and they looked around.

"Candied haws -- sweet and big candied haws --"

Not far away, I passed by shouting hawkers.

The three little fat boys looked at the string of sweet and lustrous candied haws, drooling: "Suck it~"

Bai Tang laughed.

Zisu also smiled and said to Bai Tang, "My servant, go and buy some."

Bai Tang couldn't help laughing: "Go."

The hawker selling the candied haws was not far away, and Zi Su took small steps to go. Although the wind was strong today, the sun was fierce. Bai Tang was a little hot after being in the sun for a while. She fanned with a handkerchief and looked down inadvertently. I saw that the three little fat boys were sweating profusely.

Bai Tang squatted down and wiped them with a handkerchief.

Suddenly, a carriage drove towards him.

Bai Tang didn't care. When the carriage passed her, the wheel ran over a stone and made a loud thud. Bai Tang's hands trembled in shock.

The carriage stopped.

Bai Tang stood up and was about to politely ask for her handkerchief, when she saw the half-covered car curtain let a strong palm open, and a face with a beard appeared in Bai Tang's face. in front of.

Bai Tang doesn't judge people by their appearance, but the other party has a fierce look, and there is an indescribable lewdness in his eyes. Bai Tang doesn't like it, and he doesn't plan to ask for a handkerchief. Can't ruin her reputation.

Bai Tang took the little guy and turned around and left.

The person in the car opened his mouth with a smile: "Girl, please stay, just a little while ago, a handkerchief fell into the car below, I don't know if it's the girl's?"

Bai Tang paused, took a glance out of the corner of the eye, and saw that he had already handed out the handkerchief, so she picked it up.

I didn't know that it was this one blow that made the other party hold his wrist.

Bai Tang's expression was cold: "What are you doing! Let go!"

He Lianqi smiled playfully and said in a gentle tone: "I heard that there is a restaurant in the capital called Zuixianju, which is on the first floor of the capital. Since the girl has a relationship with me, I want to invite the girl to the table, I wonder if the girl would like to show her face?"

"Who fell in love with you? Get your dirty hands off!" At the feet of the emperor, in broad daylight, Bai Tang had never seen such a shameless person, and dared to tease a girl in the street! Bai Tang tried to pull out his hand, but found that he couldn't pull it out at all.

It's not enough to be tough, this man can't do martial arts at all, shouting for help in the street? But what if the rascal said they knew each other? She was speechless.

Bai Tang's eyes rolled, and he had an idea in his heart. He raised a smile and said, "Are you sure you want to invite me to the table? I can't go with you for nothing!"

Helianqi took out an ingot of gold from his arms.

Bai Tang snorted: "You send beggars! The gold hairpins on my head are more than a little bit of gold!"

Helianqi smiled heartily, and took out two golden tickets from his arms. The face value was one hundred taels. One hundred taels of gold was enough to buy the most popular top card in the capital. She is as green as an orchid, tender as a peach, and has a girly and clean atmosphere. It is easy for men to be fascinated by such a woman.

Bai Tang reached out to get the golden ticket, but Helianqi raised his hand and said vaguely, "Get on the carriage first."

Bai Tang raised his chin and said, "It's only a few steps away, I'll walk over by myself!"

Helianqi looked at her and the child she was holding, and smiled knowingly: "Don't play tricks."

Bai Tang snatched his golden ticket and hummed, "Are you afraid I'll play tricks?"

He Lianqi smiled and said: "Of course not, if you play tricks, the consequences will be terrible."

An unmarried woman with three children, they don't look like siblings, and the mother and son can't tell the truth. After thinking about it, there is only a maid. She is dressed in extraordinary clothes. After all, she's just a servant, and being able to climb up to General Weiyuan is her blessing from her previous life!

If this girl is well served, he doesn't mind taking her back to Nanzhao. Although he has a very strong wife, as long as he hides well, it is enough not to let his wife find out.

In just a split second, Helianqi had already thought about the way forward, which shows how much he liked Bai Tang.

The carriage always kept a three-step distance from Bai Tang, as if worried that Bai Tang would slip away, Bai Tang thought, auntie won't slip away, heaven has a way, you don't go, **** has no door, you break in, drunk Xianju But half of my aunt's territory won't kill you!

Helianqi got off the carriage and entered the Zuixianju.

Bai Tang followed with the three little guys. When she passed the counter, she shoved the little guy to the shopkeeper: "Help me take care of it!"

The shopkeeper was taken aback.

Bai Tang scolded: "What are you looking at? Can't even take care of a child when you eat here?"

How did the white girl become fierce...

The shopkeeper nodded: "Yes, yes!"

The child of the second owner must be able to!

Bai Tang went upstairs after handing over the child to the shopkeeper.

Helianqi smiled and said, "If you are worried, you can hand them over to my coachman."

"No need!" Bai Tang said.

He Lianqi smiled and said no more. He wanted her. It had nothing to do with him where the child went. Some people looked at him the best, and no one looked at him and they had their own way to make them behave.

The two entered a first-class room, and Bai Tang ordered all the most expensive dishes in Zuixianju, as if he was going to be slaughtered. How about a meal? If she likes it, it's not a bad idea for him to buy this restaurant and give it to her.

Bai Tang smiled and said: "The special dishes of Zuixianju are stinky tofu and snail noodles. The taste is a bit heavy, I'm afraid you won't be used to it."

He Lianqi looked at her affectionately: "It's enough to be beautiful and delicious."

nausea!

Bai Tang rolled her eyes secretly, but in the end she didn't order these two dishes - she was afraid that she would only focus on eating and forget to fight wits and courage with this guy, so she ordered a jar of flower carvings for thirty years instead.

The flower carvings of Zuixianju are all brought from Jiangzuo, not only the wine has a strong and mellow taste, but also has a strong stamina.

After ordering the dishes, Bai Tang went to the thatched hut for an excuse. In fact, he wanted to go and put medicine in the dishes.

She has been out for many years, how could she have no means of self-defense?

Helianqi smiled generously: "Miss, please do it yourself."

Bai Tang squinted: "Aren't you afraid that I'll run away?"

Helianqi motioned Bai Tang to look down with his eyes.

Bai Tang opened the window suspiciously, and stuck out his head to take a look, and saw that the little milk bag, who was supposed to be with the shopkeeper, had run away at some point, and was having a good time with a strange servant. almost.

That servant is... this bastard's coachman!

Bai Tang's hands buried under his wide sleeves clenched into fists.

"Is it convenient for the girl to go?" Helianqi asked with a smile.

Bai Tang greeted all the eighteen generations of his ancestors in his heart, turned around, and said without a smile: "Of course I will go, please wait for me a moment, sir, and I will serve you for dinner later."

Helianqi smiled and made a gesture of invitation.

Baitang went coldly.

Bai Tang went into the kitchen and gave a double dose of the sweat medicine in several newly cooked dishes. This kind of sweat medicine is colorless and tasteless, and it melts when it meets water. It looks like there are only a few more drops of soup.

Bai Tang went back to the wing after finishing his hands and feet.

Bai Tang thought about it, if this guy doesn't eat vegetables, she will give him alcohol; if he doesn't want to drink, she will feed him vegetables. There is no medicine in the wine, because Bai Tang guessed that

he probably wants to drink too. , As for the dish, she only gave the meat dish medicine, and then she would just shirk her own fast and recite the Buddha.

A table of wine and food was quickly served.

As expected, Helianqi poured Bai Tang a glass of wine first, and then poured himself a glass.

Old Fox! Bai Tang smiled, picked up the glass and said, "Master, it would be too boring for us to drink like this. Why don't we make the wine order, whoever loses will drink."

"I won't do you... the drinking order of the capital." Helianqi said.

Bai Tang smiled and said, "Master is not from the capital, so that's fine, I'll teach you."

Heh, she runs a restaurant, who can beat her with a liquor order?

Helianqi lost very badly. Thirty years of flower carving made him drink most of the altar. Ordinary people have drunk so much and fell down early, but Helianqi was not the slightest drunk.

Bai Tang's eyes flashed, and he asked Helian Qi, "Why don't you eat vegetables?"

He Lianqi held her delicate hands and said, "Help me to clip."

Bai Tang can't wait to chop off his wolf claws!

"Okay." Bai Tang smiled sweetly and brought him a piece of braised pork belly with sauce. She remembered that the dish contained the most sweat medicine, "Master, try it quickly, it will be cold if you don't eat it."

"You eat too." Helianqi said.

Bai Tang said: "I eat fast and recite Buddha with my mother when I was a child, and I don't eat meat and fish."

He Lianqi looked at Bai Tang's snow neck wickedly and said, "The strange way is born so beautiful."

Bai Tang smiled brightly: "Master, please."

He Lianqi ate it with a smile on his face, his evil look didn't look like he was eating meat, but rather like he was eating Baitang.

Bai Tang was so disgusted that he added several meat dishes to him, Helian Qi took them all as ordered, and finally when he ate the sixth chopstick, he froze, rolled his eyes, and collapsed with a snap. On the table!

what!

Finally fell down!

After eating so much, I almost thought the Menghan medicine was ineffective!

Bai Tang pushed him, making sure that he had really fainted, so he clapped his hands with satisfaction, stood up and walked towards the door, but after taking a few steps, he suddenly felt dizzy and dizzy.

"How come back..."

Before the words were finished, Bai Tang fainted.

The man who was lying on the table raised his head quietly: "Oh, you want to stun General Ben with only sweating medicine?"

He Lianqi stood up unhurriedly, walked to Bai Tang's side, bent down and hugged the girl's delicate body, the girl's delicate fragrance mixed with the faint scent of wine, which made him agitated for a while.

"General Ben has acted with you for so long, you said, should General Ben take good care of you?"

Helianqi couldn't wait to go around the screen and put Bai Tang on the soft bed. He reached out to untie Bai Tang's clothes, but suddenly, he felt something was wrong. Standing there dumbfounded.

Helian Qi took a deep breath!

Aren't these little things in the backyard? Why did he come to his room?

What about people?

Where did go? !

Helian pulled the quilt over Bai Tang without a trace, turned around and looked at the three little fat boys with a smile: "Would you like to go out and play?"

The three of them tilted their heads and looked at him.

Could it be that he didn't understand his words? Helianqi's eyes flickered, and he carried the three little guys to the backyard. He didn't find the driver or the shopkeeper. He directly threw the little guys in the yard.

He couldn't wait to kiss the beautiful Fang Ze, and strode upstairs, but as soon as he walked around the screen, he saw three little fat boys standing in front of the bed cutely, and Helianqi was immediately startled!

Uh...Isn't it left in the yard? Why are you in the room again?

He Lianqi blinked in confusion, and stared at the little fat boys for a while. The little fat boys looked at him cutely. He thought to himself, did he drink too much and just didn't send people off?

Helianqi picked up a few little fat boys again, and went downstairs with a whimper. This time, he not only threw people into the backyard, but also brushed a handful of weeds in the backyard, and then went upstairs with a whimper.

He went around the screen.

He looked at three cute little fat boys.

He gasped!

motherfucker! This is how the same thing!

Helenqi looked at the weeds in his hand, he went to the backyard, yes...

Helenqi is going crazy!

Guru~

The stomachs of the little guys were growling.

Helian came up with a plan, pulled them to the dining table outside the screen, pointed to a table of food and said, "Want to eat?"

The three of them swallowed and shook their heads.

He Lianqi coaxed and said, "Don't be afraid, you can eat it. I'm not a bad person. I've eaten this meal before. If you don't believe me, I'll show it to you."

The three little guys looked at him with wide black eyes.

Helianqi did not hesitate to take a piece of pork belly that was suitable for fat and thin and fed it into his mouth.

He has deep inner strength. Even if he eats all the sweat medicine, it will not work for him, but a few children are different. As long as you trick them into taking a little bit, they may not be able to wake up in three or five days, so that no one can disturb him. A good thing with little beauties too.

Helianqi became more and more proud of himself, but unexpectedly, at this moment, an abnormality protruded.

He only felt a sudden pain in his throat, as if he was choking on something. The next second, he grabbed his throat, his body stiffened, and he fell to the ground in a daze.

How could this be?

He has obviously eaten this meal?

Helianqi's Yintang was dark, his face was purple, and the corners of his fingernails and lips were black.

His inner strength seemed to be drained out in an instant.

His eyes widened in disbelief.

This is definitely not a sweat medicine...

Could it be... is it poison?

How can there be such a powerful poison? Who poisoned him?

It won't be that girl, he can see clearly the girl's hands and feet!

But if it wasn't that girl, who would it be?

The three little fat boys tilted their heads and looked at him with cute faces.

"Call... call... call..." Helianqi said with trembling all over.

The three little fat boys walked towards the door obediently, just when Helianqi thought they were really going to call someone, the three of them tried their best to **** the milk and shut the door!

Then, the cute little fat boy disappeared, and the fierce little devil came!

The three little demons picked up wooden sticks and beat Helianqi's pig head down...

Chapter 295 [V151] There is no return

When Bai Tang woke up, she found that she was lying on an unfamiliar bed with a wooden stick in her right hand. She felt dizzy for a moment, and she was sure that it was not a dream. relieved.

She remembered that she had fainted that bastard, and then she planned to call someone, but she was lying on this bed in a blink of an eye. Could it be that she was drunk because of her alcoholic strength?

Bai Tang looked at the wooden stick in her hand and wondered why she had this in her hand?

Bai Tang supported his dizzy head and got out of bed, looked around the screen, and was shocked. Why is there someone on the ground?

I don't blame Bai Tang for not recognizing him, Helianqi was beaten so badly that his parents didn't know him, let alone Bai Tang who only met him once?

But Bai Tang looked at his clothes and thought about a series of situations before "drunk", and vaguely guessed that this was the **** who was trying to get his hands on him.

Strange, who beat him up like this?

Bai Tang looked at the stick in his hand.

Uh...she didn't do it, did she? She was drunk and confused, so she beat up the bastard?

Bai Tang coughed lightly, and proudly puffed out her small chest, which seemed like something she would do. After all, she is so heroic, right?

Bai Tang squatted down and tapped him on the head with a stick: "Hmph, now you know how good Auntie is? Don't you dare to hit Auntie's idea?"

Since people have already taught her a lesson, Bai Tang doesn't plan to stay here any longer. She never thought of reporting it to the officials. After all, once this kind of thing goes out, it will damage the reputation of the girl's family. She doesn't want this guy to go to jail instead of letting her go. Make a mess.

And he was taught such a terrible lesson by himself, no matter how many knots in Bai Tang's heart were solved, Bai Tang went downstairs in a good mood.

Zuixianju's business is very good and he is very busy, so although the shopkeeper knows that Bai Tang has gone upstairs, he only thinks that she is staying in Yu Wan's account, and has no doubt that she entered the same wing with a strange man.

There are two stairs in Zuixianju. The lobby is far away, and the one behind the corner of the account room leads directly to the backyard. She didn't know it, but it was told by a few little guys. Bai Tang took a short walk to the yard. The guys were all there, squatting on the ground and poking at the ants, and they were having a great time. As for the driver who was watching them, he didn't know what to do. Bai Tang didn't care about the driver, she only had a few children.

She brought them out. If something happened to them, how could she explain to Yu Wan?

Bai Tang walked over and looked them up and down: "Are you all right?"

The three of them looked at her ignorantly.

It seemed that everything was fine, Bai Tang breathed a sigh of relief, afraid of scaring a few little guys, Bai Tang didn't dare to say more.

At this time, Shi Su and Jiang Hai also came back after buying candied haws and dim sum.

The three little guys each grabbed a bunch of candied haws and nibbled at them.

Seeing how heartless they were eating, Bai Tang finally let go of his hanging heart.

No one else knew about this matter, so Bai Tang could have kept it a secret, but after returning to the young master's mansion, Bai Tang still told Yu Wan about it. Bai Tang didn't know who the **** was, but he knew that he was from another place, but he was dead and alive. I didn't think it was foreign at all.

Yu Wan didn't guess General Wei Yuan's head for a while, but no matter who it was, it would be too much to dare to rob a civilian girl in broad daylight.

"Fortunately you are clever." Yu Wan said.

"You don't blame me, I almost let..." Bai Tang's eyes fell on the little fat boys who were licking the candied haws.

"How can you blame this?" Yu Wan felt that Bai Tang's guilt was a bit unnecessary. This kind of thing was just an accident. If she blamed her, wouldn't it be the same as giving up eating because of choking?

Bai Tang looked at Yu Wan and was sure that Yu Wan was not talking politely. She felt more and more that Yu Wan was not an ordinary boudoir girl. If she changed this matter, she would not be so easy to let go of. Sure enough, a person's vision and mind are the real thing. A place to make her noble.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "I will make you a roast leg of lamb at night to overwhelm you!"

Bai Tang patted his little chest and said, "Why am I being shocked? Didn't you see what I did to that guy? He should be the one to be shocked!"

Yu Wan was laughed at by her, and this matter was completely put down, but far away on the other side of the imperial city, Helianqi's situation was not as optimistic as Bai Tang's.

Helianqi was discovered by the guy in Zuixianju. The guy originally wanted to urge Helianqi to settle the bill, but when he entered the door, he found that Helianqi was beaten up. The coachman who fell in the firewood house carried the coachman and Helianqi to Jingzhao Mansion. Jingzhaoyin recognized Helianqi and immediately notified the envoy of Nanzhao.

At the wedding banquet, Helian Qi humiliated Xiao Zhenting in every possible way, and now people are being beaten into a pig head. Jing Zhaoyin should not mention more relief, but he still needs to do his face: "...Several adults, please rest assured, I will investigate this case thoroughly and strive for an early date. Find the murderer!"

Pull a hair!

The murderer is simply a national hero!

Jing Zhaoyin seriously suspected that it was either a little lunatic or Xiao Zhenting, but he had no evidence.

But it's not important, the important thing is that you really **** up well!

The people of Nanzhao also understood that the Dazhou Yamen would not seek justice for Helian Qi, so they did not stay in the Yamen for too long and brought the people back to the other palace where they temporarily lived.

Nanzhao's entourage included a well-qualified imperial doctor. However, when the imperial doctor examined Helian Qi's pulse, he found that the poison in him was not an ordinary poison. It seemed to be a poison. However, the poison in Helianqi's body is very strong, and the imperial doctor is difficult to cure, so he had to invite the national teacher over.

The national teacher gave Helianqi a pulse: "It's the King of Hundred Gus."

Everyone was surprised.

General Weiyuan made people fat, most of the murderers were from the Central Plains, but where did the Gu worms come from in the Central Plains?

The national teacher also took the pulse of the driver, and he was also the king of a hundred monsters.

Everyone was even more stunned. One Gu King was not enough, so two came? When did the Central Plains have such a master? Could it be that the murderer who beat up General Wei Yuan was a Gu Master?

But how could there be a Gu Master in the Central Plains?

Everyone looked at the national teacher, he was the only one who was proficient in the Gu technique among the envoys accompanying him...

National Teacher frowned: "It's not me! I didn't beat him!"

"Oh." Everyone bowed their heads, wondering if they believed it or not.

The National Master knew that he was innocent, but a Gu Master who could take out two hundred Gu Kings at one time was definitely not an ordinary Gu Master. Why did such a person appear in the Central Plains? Coincidence, or ulterior motive?

The young master's mansion, the three little fat boys were washed up, lying on the couch of the imperial concubine covered with towels, and asked Yu Wan to wipe them off. .

Yu Wan dressed the three of them and pinched the tip of their noses: "Okay, it's time to go back to the house and sleep."

The three did not leave.

Yu Wan looked at the three of them and said, "What's wrong? Did you scare the daytime thing?"

Think about it too, they are so small, and a bearded man suddenly rushed out and grabbed Bai Tang, how could they not be frightened?

Yu Wan said, "Sleep with my mother tonight."

The eyes of the three of them instantly became sparkling!

Yu Wan took the three frightened (not) little guys back to the upper room, took off their shoes and lay down, and pulled the quilt to cover them: "Mom, go take a bath, you all go to bed first, there are tuckahoe outside the door. Hold on, don't be afraid."

The three nodded obediently.

My son is the best boy in the world.

Yu Wan bent the corners of her lips in relief, kissed the small foreheads of the three of them, took her shirts and went to the bath.

Inside the curtain, the three of them lifted the quilt with a swipe, Dabao pressed Erbao, Erbao pressed Xiaobao, and they scuffled on the bed.

crunch—

The door was pushed open.

Yu Wan walked in gently, she missed a bellyband.

Yu Wan took the apron, opened the curtain and looked at the three little fat boys with closed eyes, Da Bao was holding Er Bao, Er Bao was holding Xiao Bao. Now, let down the curtain gently, and walked out lightly.

When Yu Wan came back to the house after taking a shower, the three little guys were so tired that they fell asleep, but I don't know if it was Dengying or her illusion. I always felt that the three little fat boys were a little bruised and swollen...

After taking off her shoes, Yu Wan also lay back on the curtain. Yan Jiuchao asked someone to tell her that she had entered the palace, so she didn't have to wait for him for dinner, but she didn't say that she would not wait for bed, so Yu Wan just wanted to wait. .

Yu Wan took out a book and looked at it as usual. It was given to her by Grandma Wan. It was similar to the map of the Great Zhou Dynasty, but it was richer than the map. It recorded the local customs and interesting stories of famous people. Compared with the boring family tree of the royal family, it was obvious. This book is even more interesting to read. In the past, Yu Wan would always read it with relish, but tonight was not so good. After only turning three or two pages, she yawned. took a nap.

She swore that she just wanted to take a nap, but she didn't know that the sky was bright when she opened her eyes.

She looked confused.

"Young Madam, are you awake?"

is the sound of perilla.

"Fuling, hurry up and report to the young master, that the young lady is awake!"

Poria went quickly.

Yu Wan looked at the side of the bed, empty: "I got up quite early..."

"Young madam, how do you feel?" Zi Su opened the curtain and looked at Yu Wan with a worried expression.

Yu Wan gave her a strange look: "Why are you looking at me like this?" After a pause, she realized something and asked, "How long have I slept?"

"One day and one night." Shisu said, "It's almost evening now."

is the evening light, she still thinks it is morning... Yu Wan sat up with the help of Zisu, and muttered, "Why did I sleep so long?"

Yan Jiuchao entered the house.

The three little fat boys also walked in with tears in their eyes and threw themselves into her arms.

The older the children are, the more sensible they are, and they are not as easy to coax as they were when they were two years old. Yan Jiuchao told them that Yu Wan was just asleep, but in their eyes, the mother who woke up early every day suddenly couldn't afford it. This was wrong. No one else said anything.

"Mother is fine." Yu Wan smiled and rubbed the small heads of the three of them. She was indeed fine, she was really just sleepy, and her body did not feel any discomfort.

The three little guys opened their black eyes.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "It's really okay, my mother is just sleepy and just wants to sleep."

Zisu was stunned, as expected of a husband and wife, the excuses they made were so coincidental.

The three little fat boys were successfully appeased, and Shisu was taken out, leaving only Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao in the house.

Yan Jiuchao's expression was indescribable.

Yu Wan blinked oddly: "What's wrong? Could it be a bolt from the blue?"

Yan Jiuchao thought about it seriously: "Well, you can say that."

Yu Wan immediately thought of her recent situation one after another. Her first reaction was that she was recruited, and her color changed suddenly: "I'm really pregnant?"

"No." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan heaved a sigh of relief.

"Yu Awan!" Yan Jiuchao's face sank, "How much do you want to be pregnant with this young master's child?!"

Speaking of a bolt from the blue, the first thing she thought of was pregnancy!

Young Master Yan is very angry!

"The big treasure and the second treasure are still young. I'm not afraid of leaving them out in the cold? Of course I am willing to have a baby with you..." Yu Wan explained guiltily.

Yan Jiu snorted towards the nose: "The strange way is so anxious every night!"

Yu Wan: "..."

Can we still be happily married?

"What the **** is going on?" Yu Wanyan returned to the original story.

Yan Jiuchao said without changing his face: "The imperial doctor has seen it and said that your body is too empty."

This is a bolt from the blue, okay? At a young age, my body was empty. Fortunately, I found it in time, otherwise it would be bad for the root of the disease to fall.

Yu Wan looked at him puzzled: "I didn't do farm work again."

Yan Jiuchao continued: "It has nothing to do with farm work, it's because you are young and can't stand too strong demands."

The implication of is excessive indulgence, so we have to reduce sexual intercourse?

Yu Wan blushed and said, "Then...then go for four days?"

Yan Jiuchao did not speak.

Yu Wan was taken aback: "Five days?"

Yan Jiuchao moved his finger: "One tenth."

Yu Wansheng lay down reluctantly: "Al, it's really a bolt from the blue..."

In the other palace, Helian Qi also woke up faintly. Although the Gu poison in his body has been cleared by the national teacher, the damage to his body is not so easy to heal. I can't come back to practice.

Thinking that he was only flirting with a little maid, and he actually lost so much internal strength... Of course, there is no need to mention his face. Helian is not angry. If he was in Nanzhao, he would have arrested the murderer long ago. It came out, but it was on the site of Da Zhou!

However, even if he didn't check him, he could guess who it was. The front foot just threatened Yan Jiuchao, but the back foot caused such a disaster. He wouldn't believe it if it wasn't for Yan Jiuchao to get in the way!

Maybe even that little maid was designed by him in advance to lure him into the bait!

"General, my subordinates heard something by chance." General Wei Yuan's subordinates entered the room and reported.

"What's the matter?" Helian Qi said coldly.

The subordinate said: "The subordinate originally went to the Zuixianju to investigate the murderer, but accidentally heard that Mrs. Yan Shao was the second master there."

Saying that, Zuixianju is half the site of the young master's mansion. It seems that the murderer is really Yan Jiuchao.

He Lianqi gritted his teeth and said, "Well, you Yan Jiuchao, if you dare to be the first year of the new year, don't blame me for being the fifteenth!"

There is a hunting garden on the west side of the palace, where all kinds of beasts are stocked. Every autumn, the emperor will bring his clan and courtiers into the courtyard to hunt. open.

When they learned that they were going to visit the garden, the three little fat boys woke up before dawn. Their little heads were put into Yan Jiuchao's arms, which woke Yan Jiuchao. Yu Wan, who was beside him, was still sleeping sweetly. Father and son The four of them tacitly did not wake her up.

Yan Jiuchao dressed the little fat boys, and the little fat boys went to wash up happily!

Until breakfast was ready, the three little fat boys came to the bed, kissed Yu Wan's small forehead, and woke Yu Wan with a kiss.

When Yu Wan opened her eyes, she had three small round heads, bubbling with happiness. Looking at Yan Jiuchao who was waiting at the dinner table, she felt that it was not so unbearable to be in a group for ten days.

After breakfast, the family got into the carriage and entered the palace.

Halfway through, Yan Jiuchao asked about Yu Song's exam.

Yu Wan was surprised, she didn't say anything about Yu Song's exam, and since Yu Song entered the Imperial College Prison, he never asked about Yu Song's news. She thought that he didn't care, but it turned out to be all in her heart?

Yu Wan's heart warmed, and the love she had missed in her previous life seemed to be making up little by little in this life: "I went to see him yesterday and asked him how he did in the exam, and he said that the list will not be released until three days later."

"Yes." Yan Jiuchao responded.

This small sound made Yu Wan feel that he cared about Yu Song. The three little fat boys were lying on the window, looking at the main road, Yu Wan lowered her wide sleeves without a trace, and borrowed the help. Covering his wide sleeves, he gently took his hand.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes moved.

"Don't move." Yu Wan said aggrievedly, "I'm not allowed to touch it at night, and I won't let you hold hands during the day?"

Yan Jiuchao's fingertips moved, and the big palm slipped out of her palm, Yu Wan's heart sank, and the next second, his big palm covered her, pulling her petite hand firmly in her palm.

...

The carriage drove to the west gate of the palace, and from there to the hunting garden, the queen and all the female relatives also arrived. Concubine Xu Xian, who had not seen for many days, Concubine Zhen, the adoptive mother of the fourth prince, Concubine Yu, the biological mother of King Cheng, and the day of King Cheng's wedding. Princess Jin and Princess Ling that Yu Wan met in Fengqi Palace.

In addition, there are also daughters of several princes and ministers. Yu Wan saw a familiar face among the daughters.

Yu Wan nodded slightly to her.

Han Jingshu also saw Yu Wan. In fact, she saw each other earlier than Yu Wan. Today, Yu Wan was wearing a lake blue wide-sleeved tunic skirt with a translucent silver flower gauze covering her head, not full of bead hairpins. She only had two pairs of jasper flowers in her hairpin, but she couldn't hold back

her beautiful temperament. When she stopped there, all the female relatives were compared by her, as if all the light from the sky had fallen on her, and she was so beautiful.

Yan Jiuchao was by her side, and she was also a good skin that was unique in the world, but Han Jingshu already had Yan Huaijing in her heart, so naturally she would not be tempted by Yan Jiuchao.

Han Jingshu bowed in Yu Wan's direction.

is also separated by a man, Xiao Ziyue will let go of her grief and get close to her, but Han Jingshu may not. Just as Han Jingshu said, it is enough for them to be a nodding friend.

The Queen holds a little girl carved in pink and jade in her arms, which is the six-year-old Ninth Princess.

The nine princesses played eye to eye with the emperor beside her. As soon as the emperor looked at her, she shyly hid in the empress' arms, and looked at the emperor again after a while. This made the emperor and empress laugh.

Although the emperor did not want to see the queen, but since Xiao Jiu was born, the emperor has stayed in Zhaoyang Palace for a long time. It can be seen that the original decision was correct. The emperor did not lack sons or princesses, but in their hearts, he was the king first. Only after that is the father, only the nine princesses foolishly took the emperor as a respected father to see.

Soon, the nine princesses saw Yu Wan, and left the emperor and hid behind the queen.

When the emperor looked at his daughter again, uh... where is his daughter?

Princess Nine stuck out a small head from behind the Queen and looked at Yu Wan shyly.

The emperor's face was darkened, and it was this woman again. It wasn't enough to grab his nephew, so he came to grab his daughter!

A family of five greeted the emperor.

The little fat boys obediently let the emperor hug him, and the emperor felt at ease. He was worthy of being the seed of the Yan family. He knew how to get close to him, that's all, for her merit in giving birth to a son, she didn't care about her.

Yu Wan went to the Empress: "I have seen the Empress."

The nine princesses ran to the emperor shyly.

The queen laughed: "This child is looking forward to you coming. She is too shy. The more she likes it, the more shy she becomes, and her father is the same."

Yu Wan and Ninth Princess haven't seen each other a few times, so it's impossible to talk about their relationship, but the little girl is beautiful and cute, and she is very likable: "I also like Ninth Princess."

The queen smiled with satisfaction: "The men will go hunting in a while, let's take a few children to the garden."

The hunting ground is not only a hunting place, but also has a garden for viewing, which houses all kinds of rare beasts.

Yu Wan had never been there, so she couldn't help being curious.

Soon, the guards brought the horse over, and the emperor chose the tallest and most powerful horse. Later, several princes also chose their favorite horses. When it was Yan Jiuchao's turn, Yan Jiuchao chose one to watch. A skinny, malnourished horse.

Everyone burst into laughter, a small waste is a small waste, and he has a bad eye for picking horses. Haven't you seen the horse's bones come out? Can this really hunt? Don't catch the prey for a while, and frighten yourself to death.

Not long after, Helianqi and the second prince of the Xiongnu also came. They rode their own mounts, which looked much stronger than Dazhou's horses.

Helian Qi rode his horse to the front of Yan Jiuchao, looked down at the thin horse that seemed to fall down at any time, and sneered: "Do you have no horses in Da Zhou? Why don't this general give you one? ?"

Yan Jiuchao said domineeringly: "What's so rare about sending a horse? If you have the ability, you will die."

Helian Qi narrowed his eyes.

Yan Jiuchao clenched the horse's belly with his legs, and when he passed Helianqi, Helianqi grabbed his reins: "I heard that the hunting park of the royal family of Dazhou is extremely dangerous, so don't use your weak body. Go, otherwise, General, be careful that you will never return."

Yan Jiuchao said slowly: "Are you sure, it will be me who goes there and never returns?"

Chapter 296 [V152] Such an End

After the men entered the hunting garden, the female relatives set off for the viewing garden under the leadership of the queen. The women in the harem rarely had the opportunity to leave the harem, not to mention visiting rare beasts, even seeing a few wild flowers and weeds was enough for them to talk about. Now, Concubine Zhen and Concubine Yu are very happy, Concubine Xu Xian's face is a little stinky.

It's not surprising to think about it, the wedding between King Cheng and the county master of the Xiongnu went very smoothly. Although there was a small situation at the wedding banquet, the flaws did not hide the flaws, and the status of the queen was more stable. Originally, Concubine Xu Xian could rely on her descendants to press the queen. But her son Yan Huaijing had an accident again. She couldn't even attend the wedding of King Cheng, and her Xianfu Palace was about to become a mystery. The only thing that made her happy was that the Prime Minister's residence did not shake the marriage between Han Jingshu and Yan Huaijing.

She just has to wait patiently, and there is still a chance to come back.

Only before that, she had to be patient and watch the queen show off her power in front of her, which was not a good feeling.

"Is Sister Xian Fei unwell?" The Queen held the Ninth Princess and smiled at Concubine Xu Xian, who was a little behind her.

Three of the four concubines of the first rank have passed away one after another, and now only Concubine Xu Xian is left. She is only under the Empress, and she is the closest to the Empress.

But they could still hear what the Queen said.

If it is said who is the most angry person for the queen's return to favor, it is none other than Concubine Xu Xian. The son of Concubine Zhenyu and Concubine Yu has no possibility of becoming a prince in all aspects, so they are too lazy to fight for the throne of the harem. Concubine Xu Xian is different. She has always been rushing to the position of the queen. Now that the queen has left the Fengqi Palace, Xu Xian's road to the queen is probably even more difficult.

On the Queen's side, the most feared person must be Concubine Xu Xian. The Queen is clearly concerned about her, so who can say that she is not ridiculing her?

The two secretly speculated on how Concubine Xu Xian would answer, and they heard Concubine Xu Xian say with a smile: "My sister is worrying too much, my sister is in good health, otherwise she would not have agreed to come down to watch the garden."

Concubine Yu and Concubine Zhen looked at each other, was His Majesty invited Concubine Xu Xian over? The queen's heart is afraid that it will be uncomfortable again.

As expected, the Queen's eyes turned cold, and everyone followed behind her, but they didn't notice the difference, but the Nine Princesses she was holding clearly felt that her little hand hurt a little, and the Queen squeezed too tightly.

The queen's anger subsided very quickly, she gently let go of the hand holding the ninth princess, and rubbed the ninth princess' head: "Go and play with the sister-in-law."

This time, the nine princesses stopped being shy and went to Yu Wan obediently.

Yu Wan took the little fat boy to Zisu and Fuling to hold, and pulled the hand of the Nine Princesses by herself.

The nine princesses were stunned.

Sister-in-law's palm has calluses, which is not as delicate and soft as that of her mother, but Sister-in-law's hand is more like her mother's hand.

The Queen said with a smile: "I heard that the tenth princess has contracted the cold, and Ben Gong thought that my sister would stay in Xianfu Palace to take care of her."

The tenth princess is the daughter of Concubine Xu Xian. She was born with the ninth princess in one year. It is only the beginning of the year and the end of the year. The two are the same age.

The ninth princess remembers the tenth sister. She is always with the virtuous concubine. She is very envious of her having her own concubine. She is as good as Concubine Xian is to the ten princesses.

The tenth princess's cold has been cured long ago, and Concubine Xu Xian was too lazy to go to the queen to ask An Cai always to use it as an excuse.

Concubine Xu Xian said without a smile: "Thanks to the queen, the ten princesses are much better."

Queen smiled and said to the female envoy Cui: "I remember that the envoy of Nanzhao sent two Tianshan snow lotus plants, one for the tenth princess and the other for Concubine Zhao's palace."

"Yes." Female envoy Cui replied.

Everyone was astonished. To reward the Ten Princesses with such a good thing could be said to make up her body. Why did you reward Concubine Zhao? Although she knew that Concubine Zhao was from the Queen's camp, but some things didn't matter in private, but she had to be a bowl of water in public. If the Queen rewarded her so blatantly, there must be a reason for her to be rewarded.

"Concubine Zhao is pregnant." The Queen said with a smile.

Everyone was shocked, and Concubine Xu Xian's expression froze.

The queen is someone who has already served her old age. She clearly understands that she can no longer serve in bed, let alone become pregnant again, but Concubine Xu Xian did not accept her fate. She has always been looking forward to giving the emperor another child, but it is a pity that good fortune is tricking people. Her stomach didn't move, but Concubine Zhao did.

It must be said that Concubine Zhao was also lucky. Concubine Zhao saw the emperor's bald appearance. Concubine Zhao was so frightened that she lost her honor in front of the royal family. She would never want to see the emperor again in her life, but she was diagnosed with a happy pulse within a few days.

Of course, the queen didn't know that Concubine Zhao was almost out of favor, and she was still lamenting that Concubine Zhao had really grown her face for her.

At this age, a woman can still get pregnant. The emperor suddenly felt that his sword was not old, and he couldn't help but be overjoyed. He rewarded Concubine Zhao and the empress.

These words were not spoken by the queen, and the female envoy Cui made a vivid statement. After hearing the last sentence, Concubine Xu Xian's face turned green.

It is a good sentence that the palace has virtue, as if she has done something secretly in the past few years without happiness in the harem!

His Majesty didn't even think about it, if she really wanted to do something, would it be her turn to be born after Jing'er? !

Of course, before Yan Huaijing was born, she did have some tricks on her heels, but that was all in the past, how could the emperor blame all her faults on her? Is it that hard to admit that you are too old to be able to impregnate your concubine?

Concubine Xu Xian also knew that what she had in her heart was angry words and **** words, and she could not say them out loud, otherwise she would be killed.

She secretly sighed that the queen's methods were really becoming more and more clever, and she almost forced her to speak her mind just by being inattentive, but fortunately she restrained herself in time.

Seeing that Concubine Xu Xian was at a critical juncture, the Queen actually calmed down, sneered, and dignifiedly walked towards the Ornamental Garden with the wrist of the female envoy Cui.

During the whole process, Yu Wan didn't say a word, she just held the Nine Princesses silently, and at the same time took her eyes to the three little fat boys who were watching curiously. She heard the confrontation between the Queen and Concubine Xu Xian, but this was not the time for her to interrupt.

Han Jingshu, who was walking side by side with her, also kept silent obediently. This woman finally chose to forgive Yan Huaijing. Yu Wan sincerely hoped that Yan Huaijing could see the good of Han Jingshu, and she stopped thinking about her since then.

Deep in the forest, the emperor hunted the first prey of the audience, an adult stag. The crowd applauded and the emperor was very happy. He ordered the guards to take it and stew the stag, and serve the dinner to entertain the crowd.

Now that the emperor has succeeded, their hunting can officially begin. Yan Huaijing is not there, and the third prince has become the most eye-catching emperor. Soon he also hunted a stag, but it was smaller than the emperor's. A full circle.

The ministers reassuringly complimented that a tiger father has no dogs, and the emperor is quite useful. Re-examining this third son who is always shrouded in Yan Huaijing's halo, the third son is not as good as the second one, but he is also very good. My child, I ignored him for so many years.

"Can the old three families enter the palace today?" The emperor asked Eunuch Wang who was beside him.

Wang Gonggong said: "The mother of the third prince and concubine is unwell, she went to visit."

The fact was that the concubine in the backyard of the third prince had slipped, and the third prince suspected that his wife did it. It was the mother of the third imperial concubine who contracted the disease.

Eunuch Wang didn't say it because this is definitely not what the emperor wanted to hear right now.

The emperor said, "Send two ginseng plants to Mrs. Xu."

The surname of the third princess is Xu.

"Yes." Eunuch Wang responded, and immediately summoned a capable little **** to let him go to the storeroom to select ginseng.

The three princes are like gods in archery. After the stag, they hunted a wild goat, a vulture, and three hares, which can be said to be quite rewarding. The fourth prince is not as good as him, but he also hunted a pangolin. Only the eldest prince and King Cheng was empty-handed.

The two were riding on horses, and they ran into each other while walking.

The eldest prince has crow green in his eyes, and so does King Cheng.

King Cheng was frightened by the concubine who had a blue nose and a swollen face. After several nights of nightmares, the eldest prince didn't know why he didn't sleep well.

King Cheng was about to say hello to his brother when he suddenly found a plump hare hiding behind the grass. It was a gray rabbit, and the color was so inconspicuous that he didn't realize it until he walked so close.

Soon, the eldest prince also found out.

The two looked at the hare and looked at each other in unison.

King Cheng whispered: "Why don't you come, brother Huang?"

The eldest prince said: "The fifth brother discovered it first, and it should be the fifth brother's."

Wang Cheng said: "No no no, it is the emperor's brother."

The two of you pushed me to give way, and finally the eldest prince couldn't bear it any longer, and glared angrily: "Don't you know that I can't shoot! Do you have to watch me make a fool of yourself!"

King Cheng: "..."

"Then...then I'll shoot." King Cheng drew his bow and arrow shyly.

The eldest prince gave him a cool look, dare to shoot one! !

King Cheng: "..."

...

"Who hasn't hunted yet?" The emperor got off his horse and rested in a nearby log cabin.

There are guards in the forest, whoever hunts what will report the news as soon as possible.

Eunuch Wang said with a sarcastic smile: "Apart from the First Prince and Prince Cheng, it is Young Master Yan."

The emperor frowned when he thought of the thin horse that Yan Jiuchao had chosen. If he chose such a horse, would he be able to catch up with the prey? Chickens run faster than him!

Yan Jiuchao rode on a bony horse, holding the bow and arrow in one hand and the rein in the other, walking aimlessly in the woods.

Suddenly, an adult roe deer appeared next to the locust tree not far away. The roe deer bowed its head and ate the grass, but did not notice anyone approaching.

Yan Jiuchao lightly pulled the bow and arrow to aim at it, but just as the arrow was about to leave the string, a sound of breaking through the air came from a distance, and an arrow accurately penetrated the roe deer.

"Ha ha!"

Helianqi came over arrogantly.

He stopped in front of Yan Jiuchao, and his subordinates picked up the prey he shot. He looked at Yan Jiuchao and raised the corners of his lips disdainfully: "Oh, so Master Yan is also there, I thought that the prey was there. It's ownerless, don't blame me, if you want to blame it, blame you for being too slow."

Yan Jiuchao ignored him, tightened the reins, turned and left.

Helianqi is like a maggot in the tarsus. Wherever Yan Jiuchao goes, he will follow him. Whatever Yan Jiuchao plans to shoot, he and Yan Jiuchao will grab anything, and he will be able to grab it back and forth.

Helian rode his horses and walked side by side with Yan Jiuchao: "Young Master Yan, your arrows are not good!"

"Drive!" Yan Jiuchao quickened his pace.

Helianqi said arrogantly: "I advise you not to go forward, the front is dangerous."

Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "Don't follow me if you're afraid."

Helianqi smiled playfully: "What? Intentionally led me over... Is there an ambush inside to kill General Ben?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at him meaningfully: "Are you afraid?"

"Hahaha!" He Lianqi smiled imposingly, "Although this is your Great Zhou's territory, but you, a yellow-haired boy, are also qualified to make this general fear?"

Helianqi knew that this kid was using aggressive tactics against him, and he didn't care, because he also wanted to get rid of him. It was only reasonable that something would happen in this land surrounded by tigers and wolves. Even if someone doubted him, it would be fine, as long as he did it. Clean enough so no one can grab the evidence.

There were indeed more than a dozen beasts thrown into the depths of the hunting grounds. No one had hunted them in the past few years. They should all be alive and well without incident. Before entering the hunting grounds, the guards had reminded them not to go deep.

Yan Jiuchao walked as if there was no one around.

"Where are your two dogs? Are they gone or are they waiting inside?" Helianqi said arrogantly.

Yan Jiuchao paused and said, "It is said that people are about to die, and their words are also good. I don't think this is necessarily true."

Helianqi didn't understand it at first, and after a long while, he realized that Yan Jiuchao was scolding himself for dying, stinky boy, dare to curse him! We don't know who lives and who dies!

Yan Jiuchao, Helianqi and his subordinates entered the depths of the jungle, where it was quiet, the trees were shaded by the sun, and the occasional bird chirping made people horrified.

Helian Qi smiled and said, "Boy, it's still too late for you to kneel down and beg me."

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "You begged me but it's too late."

Helianqi was startled.

In the next instant, six silver-faced dead men descended from the sky and surrounded Helianqi and his subordinates.

The two horses felt a strong murderous aura and screamed in horror.

Helianqi quickly stabilized his mount, looked coldly at the sudden death, and narrowed his eyes dangerously: "No wonder you are so sure... However, it is too naive for these people to want to kill this general. It's gone!"

Helianqi didn't say anything big, even though he lost nearly half of his internal strength, his martial arts were still unreasonably high, and the two sides were shaking violently. However, with his in-depth martial arts, he was abruptly tied with the six dead soldiers.

The two dead men attacked from left and right, and he grabbed their wrists with his bare hands. At this moment, Ying Shisan slashed over with his sword. He pushed a dead man to block the sword, but Ying Shisan turned towards the big sword behind him. The tree threw a dagger, the hilt of the dagger hit the tree, bounced back quickly, and stabbed into the back.

Helianqi didn't expect Ying Shisan to use such a sinister trick, the dagger was poisoned, and his tendons immediately ached violently.

He Lianqi glared fiercely at Yan Jiuchao, how dare this kid dare to poison? Isn't he afraid of being found out? !

He sealed his acupuncture points to prevent the toxins from flowing in his body, and then he pointed his toes and disappeared from the sight of several people.

"Young Master, he ran away." Ying Shisan said.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Then chase."

Shadow Thirteen chased after him.

Helianqi could feel that someone was chasing him. He tried repeatedly to throw him away, but he failed to do so. Ying Shisan chased him more and more, and he was about to catch up. Suddenly, an abandoned building appeared in front of Helianqi's eyes. cabin.

Helian Qi's eyes moved, and he dodged into the room.

This was originally a place for hunters to rest. Because of the dangers around it, no one was involved, and gradually no one cleaned it, and now it has been completely abandoned.

Helianqi closed the window tightly and stood behind the door panel covered with cobwebs, waiting for Ying Shisan to come over before killing him by surprise.

However, Ying Thirteen didn't seem to come over, and went straight ahead.

Helianqi breathed a sigh of relief and sat down against the wall.

He used his power to force out the poison in his body. It has to be said that his martial arts are indeed extraordinary and profound. Ordinary masters were killed on the spot with this poison, but he was not only able to delay it until now, but also forced the poison out.

But in the end, the new injury added to the old one, and he felt that his physical strength was a little weak. At this moment, Ying Shisan finally discovered the house and rushed over with murderous aura.

Helianqi knew that he couldn't dodge, so he clenched the long sword on the ground, and stabbed it fiercely the moment Ying Shisan broke into the door, Ying Shisan cleverly avoided it, and the sword stabbed him in the heart, now it's time to breathe. Unexpectedly, Helian Qi smiled coldly.

He Lianqi stretched out his hand and slapped Shang Ying Shisan's chest with a palm.

Shadow Thirteen was shot and flew out by a huge internal force.

The heart of ordinary people is on the left, but Helianqi's is on the right. This is the secret that he has been plotted countless times over the years, but he has never died once.

He knew that his injury was not Ying Thirteen's opponent, so he deliberately let Ying Thirteen stab him in the heart, so that he could relax Ying Thirteen's vigilance and at the same time create a chance to sneak up on Ying Thirteen.

Sure enough, he succeeded.

It's not that Ying Shisan is too weak, but that Helian Qi is too strong.

Shadow Thirteen slammed into the big tree outside the door, fell heavily to the ground, and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Helianqi's palm hit the heart of Ying Thirteen. It stands to reason that Ying Thirteen was not saved, but just as he was shocked by Ying Thirteen, Ying Thirteen also stunned him. Bundle.

I saw Ying Thirteen coldly wipe the blood from the corners of his mouth and get up from the ground again!

How could this be? !

The palm of his hand just now is a real dead man, and he can't stand it...

It seems that this half-dead warrior is much stronger than he imagined.

Helianqi gave Ying Shisan another slap. He thought that he would definitely die this time, but Ying Shisan still stood up tremblingly, faster than the first time... Could it be this guy? Is it more and more courageous? Helianqi had heard of a kind of evil kung fu, each time Nirvana could make him stronger, but the process of training was very painful, even the dead could hardly survive.

"This kid actually..." A chill suddenly appeared on Helianqi's back.

The two then tied.

Helian Qi's martial arts is higher than Ying Shisan, which is not surprising. He practiced martial arts more than Ying Shisan by at least 20 years. Helian's family is also a famous martial arts family in Nanzhao. I don't know how many treasures of heaven and earth have been smashed on him, how many martial arts secrets have been collected for him, and even the elders have passed on his life's inner strength to him, so it is somewhat unreasonable that he can't beat a half-dead warrior.

However, Helianqi's condition is not good. After all, he was injured, and his vitality and internal strength are rapidly draining. Even if he can tie the game now, after a hundred or ten moves, he will gradually lose the advantage. Helianqi made a decisive decision. After making up for the Shadow Thirteen, he performed Qinggong and escaped.

Helianqi finally understood that he was carelessly underestimating the enemy, and thought that he could walk sideways in Da Zhou with his own skills... In fact, if Yan Jiuchao had not been poisoned in the restaurant, he would have been more than enough to deal with the half-dead man. .

But what if in the world? There are only consequences and consequences.

Helianqi tried his best to escape for a while, but he couldn't escape. He sat down against a poplar tree.

He was so weak at this moment that even an ordinary guard could kill him. Fortunately, he had a peculiar skill, and it only took a quarter of an hour to recover three successes.

When he recovers, he will kill Yan Jiuchao!

Helianqi began to exercise to heal his injuries.

However, he said that the first prince and King Cheng started to walk together after meeting each other. The two of them were so bad with their arrows that they didn't even catch a single feather.

"Brother..." King Cheng looked at the eldest prince eagerly.

The eldest prince said depressedly: "Look at what I do? Just look at me and I'll have a prey?"

"Did we go in the wrong direction?" King Cheng said cautiously, the more we walked, the fewer the prey, and we didn't enter any danger zone.

The eldest prince did not admit that he did not remember the way, and coughed softly: "Didn't that follow you?"

Helianqi heard the voices of the eldest prince and Prince Cheng. He was at a critical juncture in his exercise. He must not be disturbed. He concealed his figure and tried his best not to let them find him.

Fortunately, the martial arts of the two of them are half-baked, and they really didn't notice Helianqi's breath.

King Cheng's heart is full, why do you throw the blame on him again? Does he want to go south? The big brother ran all the way to the west, and now it's good, I don't know where to go.

The eldest prince suddenly said: "Look! There is a fox!"

King Cheng looked in the direction pointed by his eldest brother, and indeed saw a dozing fox under a big tree, he was overjoyed and hurriedly drew his bow and arrow.

This fox is quite big, and there are no branches and leaves in front of him, and it is almost completely exposed under their noses. King Cheng is confident that he can shoot it.

King Cheng loosened his strings, and with a swoosh, the arrow flew away.

"You can't hit so close! Stupid!" The eldest prince also drew his bow and arrow. He might not be able to jump around, so how could he be able to fall asleep lying still?

The eldest prince also shot an arrow, but it missed.

King Cheng: Who the **** is this idiot?

Behind the big tree, Helianqi looked at an arrow on his left leg and an arrow on his right leg with a bewildered expression: "..."

The eldest prince cleared his throat: "Come again."

Helianqi pulled out the arrow on his left leg, and with a swoosh, a new one flew in the middle of the original wound: "..."

He pulled out his right leg, and the wound on his right leg also received a new one: "..."

Helianqi is fried, Nima! You two don't change places for archery? ! Can you stop shooting your legs? Anyway, shoot an arrow in the chest!

咻!

An arrow hit him in the chest.

Chapter 297 [V153] Nine brothers' means, fat boy walks the bird

When Ying Shisan followed the clues to find Helianqi's hiding place, Helianqi had already made two straw bales shoot into sieves. The eldest prince and Prince Cheng left to find other prey, and they were still fighting when they left. Tucao the opponent's arrows are so bad that they can't even hit the root hair...

Ying Thirteen brought the dying Helianqi to the front of Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the fainted sieve in front of him: "..."

"Who did it?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Shadow Thirteen cupped his hands and said, "It's the arrow from the First Prince and His Royal Highness Prince Cheng."

Everyone will receive their own bows and arrows when they enter the arena, and each arrow has a corresponding label. The original intention of this is to better distinguish who shot the prey. Ying Thirteen only mentioned the arrows. It belongs to King Cheng and the eldest prince. I didn't say that the two did it. After all, the young master's straw bag was faked, but the rookie energy of the two was genuine, and a master like Helianqi could make it happen. Did two rookies shoot like this? That would be too unfortunate, the legendary lying down was also hit by an arrow?

What Ying Thirteen didn't know was that Helianqi was actually hit by an arrow while lying down!

"Could it be that someone took their arrows and put the blame on them?" Ying Shisan asked.

Yan Jiuchao gave him a cool look: "Apart from this young master, who else has the guts?"

Shooting the envoy of Nanzhao is no trivial matter. Except for his own little lunatic, no one can do it without heart.

But is it really good to put gold on your face like this? After all, you are already a relative, so can't you point your face?

Ying Thirteen held down the urge to twitch at the corner of his mouth, and asked his shameless young master, "What should I do now?"

Yan Jiuchao looked down at Helianqi condescendingly, and said calmly, "Do it cleanly."

Ying Thirteen understood what Yan Jiuchao meant, and dragged Helian Qi, who had only one breath left.

A certain young master touched the bow in his hand with a magnanimous expression, um, now you can hunt happily.

The news of Helianqi's death did not spread so quickly, but the "record" of the hunting ground made the eunuchs continue to spread to the viewing garden.

When the **** who passed the message came to the viewing garden again, the queen was leading a group of people on a path covered with cobblestones. In front of it was the Hundred Birds Garden, which was covered with a green shed. The little fat boy couldn't hold it any longer and spread his feet to walk the birds.

Poria and Perilla followed.

The nine princesses quietly let Yu Wan hold hands, her face flushed red.

"Who hunts the most?" the queen asked with a smile.

The **** said truthfully: "It's your third highness."

The third prince is very heroic, and the prey they get is comparable to the second prince of the Xiongnu. You must know that the Huns are a nation on horseback, and riding and shooting is their strong point. Just like the Central Plains people are proficient in the Four Books and Five Classics, it is almost unmatched by foreigners.

"His Majesty asked about the third concubine just now, and asked her why she didn't come to the hunting ground. I learned that her parents' mother was ill, and His Majesty had specially sent ginseng to her." The **** who passed the message said softly.

"Well, the third child is not bad, it gives us a big face." The Queen's expression was very happy, and it is unknown whether she is so happy in her heart.

Concubine Xu Xian heard the Queen's words, but laughed softly: "The Third Highness is so brave, other highnesses are not bad, right?"

"This..." The **** was in trouble. It was the Fourth Highness who was not bad, but His Highness and His Royal Highness King Cheng had been wandering around in the woods all the time. King Cheng was fond of literature, and it was no surprise that he couldn't hunt, but His Highness was incompetent. No, none of them can be taken out, which is a bit embarrassing.

"What have your Highnesses hunted?" Concubine Xu Xian asked coldly.

The **** looked at the queen's face secretly, but unfortunately the queen could not refuse this question, so the **** had to bite the bullet and say, "The Fourth Highness hunted a pangolin, a pair of bamboo chickens, and a hare."

Having said that, those who are interested should stop here, but is Concubine Xu Xian a person who is interested?

"Where's Your Highness and His Highness Prince Cheng?" Concubine Xu Xian asked reluctantly.

The **** squeezed a cold sweat for himself, and said, "There has never been news of the two highnesses, and I think I missed something when I came to the statistics. The servant will go to see later."

The queen's original intention to pay attention to the hunting ground was to know how much her son had hunted and how his results compared to his brothers, but as soon as the eunuch's words came out, she realized that her son had lost to a few younger brothers again, and it was not easy for the female relatives to fall in public. Her face was all shut up wisely, but Concubine Xu Xian had to show the eldest prince's incompetence, which really slapped the queen.

The Queen is not happy, and Concubine Xu Xian is happy.

When you are always the one who can win? Where in the world do such good things come from?

Concubine Xu Xian took Han Jingshu's hand and smiled softly: "Go, this palace will take you to see the tiger."

"Yes." Han Jingshu replied softly.

From the day that Yan Huaijing was chosen, the Prime Minister's Mansion stood in the camp of Concubine Xu Xian's mother and son. She was destined to offend the Queen, but it was the difference between earlier and later.

Concubine Xu Xian pulled Han Jingshu away, and the queen's eyes became even colder.

Although the nine princesses could not understand the words of the adults, she also felt that the concubine Nyonya was angry, and she was a little scared.

After becoming a mother, Yu Wan became much more sensitive to the emotions of others. She felt the fear of the Nine Princesses and squeezed her hand gently: "Are you going to find Dabao and the others?"

Nine princesses nodded.

The Queen did not ask them to stay together, otherwise Yu Wan would not allow the three little fat boys to run away first, she just wanted to go to a yard to say hello to the Queen.

Yu Wan took the Nine Princesses and walked over: "Mother, the Nine Princesses and I are going to the Hundred Birds Garden, would you like to come together?"

The queen smiled gently: "Bengong is getting older, not as young as you, you go, Bengong goes to the pavilion to rest."

Yu Wan bowed and watched the queen go to the pavilion, and then took the hand of the nine princesses into the Hundred Birds Garden.

The Hundred Birds Garden is more like a huge bird cage, with natural trees and artificially cultivated landscapes. Birds with colorful feathers fall on the lush foliage and ropes. I don't think it is noisy, and the female relatives feel strange so they are not too noisy.

Poria scooped up a cooked corn cobs to make bird food for the little fat boys, and saw three little fat boys squatting on the ground, feeding the three birds in front of them, eating one for themselves, feeding the birds one, Take two, feed the bird one, eat three by yourself, and feed the bird...

Yu Wan: "..."

It seems that I can finally understand how the three of them got fat...

The nine princesses were not familiar with the three little guys, and they didn't play together. Yu Wan asked Fuling to roll a corn cobs for her. She held the corn, and the birds flew towards her with their wings flapping. Very happy to feed the birds.

After feeding the little (self) bird (self), the little fat boys ran to Yu Wan, clamped their calves, and barked loudly.

Going to pee.

Yu Wan glanced at the nine princesses who were playing happily. The queen was away, and the nine princesses were handed over to her again. She couldn't leave the nine princesses behind, so she said to her son, "Let Zisu take you there."

The three threw themselves into her arms for a while.

I want my mother, I want my mother!

Yu Wan is so hard-hearted, but she can only be cruel to a few little guys. Yu Wan walked over and said to the nine princesses: "Nine princesses, I want to take Dabao and the others to the Gongfang, are you with us?"

The nine princesses blinked: "Can I wait for you here?"

She wanted to feed the birds.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "Then princess, don't go out, I'll let Fuling and Zisu stay and take care of you."

Zisu is as meticulous as a hair, Fuling is sturdy and capable, and it is not a problem to keep a six-year-old girl, not to mention that this is an ornamental garden, and all the concubines and daughters of the palace are present, and no outsiders can come in.

As long as you can feed the birds, anything is possible, the nine princesses agreed obediently, and Yu Wan instructed Fuling and Zisu to guard the nine princesses every step of the way.

"My servant understands." Zisu responded, and then saw Fuling take a big step towards the Ninth Princess, almost sticking tightly to the Ninth Princess.

Fuling compared it with her fingers: "An inch step, that's right."

Perilla: "..."

There was an **** on duty in Bainiaoyuan. Yu Wan asked where Gongfang was located. She originally planned to lead the three little fat boys by herself, but the **** would not let go of this opportunity to curry favor with the young master's wife, and led her there with a smile. .

Gongfang said that it was not too far, but the rainstorm washed down a wooden bridge over a small artificial channel a few days ago. OK.

Yu Wan is glad that she did not refuse the **** to lead the way, this twist and turn really can't be said clearly.

I just watched the three little fat boys jumping around again, where did they look like they were in a rush to urinate just now?

It's not that you have to urinate, it's that you're jealous of holding other young ladies and want to monopolize her and act like a spoiled child, right?

Yu Wan is angry and funny.

The child grows up every day. Not only is his belly round, but his mind is also very active. When we first met, he was still three honest and poor little ones. Where did he get such curvy intestines now?

Of course, this is also a good thing. There is no parent who doesn't expect their child to grow up, that is... it would be better if they could talk.

Yu Wan looked at them tenderly.

The three little fat boys only knew that Yu Wan was looking at them, but they didn't know what Yu Wan was thinking, and they jumped up and down with great vigour.

Yu Wan made them laugh with their chubby fat.

The **** who led the way also laughed. He took this job purely to curry favor with people. Unexpectedly, the three little sons were so cute that his heart was melting. deep.

"Turn another corner in front of you and walk straight for about 20 paces." The **** who led the way said with a big smile.

The three little guys heard that they were coming, so they rushed forward. When turning the corner, the three little guys bumped into someone and sat on the ground.

The three of them rubbed their heads blankly.

"Ouch!" The **** who led the way ran over and helped the three young masters up.

Several little guys have been raised in the village for 20 days, and they are more skinny than the little iron eggs. Yu Wan knew that the three of them were not broken, and walked over with a dignified and steady step. The boy in the white robe, about seventeen or eighteen years old, with clear eyebrows and a tall and thin figure, he squatted down and looked at the three little guys with a pleasant look: "Did it hurt you?"

The three little fat boys looked at him with their heads tilted.

He was dressed like a Nanzhao envoy that Yu Wan had met earlier.

He bowed to Yu Wan and bowed.

Yu Wan took a serious look at him, and suddenly realized: "I remembered, you are the disciple of the national teacher who fell drunk in the Yanwang Mansion that day."

The boy raised his head in astonishment and met Yu Wan's gaze.

This person's facial features seem to be unremarkable, but he has a pair of eyes that can see souls. The black pupils are like black pearls in the stream, and they are also like the most dazzling stars in the night sky.

"Are you..." The young man asked blankly.

The **** scolded: "Bold! This is Mrs. Yan Shao! Hurry up and say hello!"

The confusion in the boy's eyes faded: "Is it you?"

Now it's the eunuch's turn to be confused, this name... Could it be that the young lady knows him?

Yu Wan smiled and nodded: "It's me."

seemed to understand what he was asking.

The young man bowed reverently: "My name is Wanfeng, and I would like to thank the young lady for her kindness."

Yu Wan said: "Hands up, how is your injury?"

Banfeng replied, "Young Madam is very skilled in medicine, and there is no serious problem with Wanfeng."

This dialogue is not something the **** can figure out.

"They are..." Wan Feng stared blankly at the three chubby little fat boys.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "My son."

"Ah." Wan Feng looked surprised.

The three little fat boys hugged Yu Wan, turned their heads, and looked at Wan Feng vigilantly, with a posture that no one could take away their mother.

"Yes, I'm sorry, I bumped into them just now." Wan Feng scratched his head and said.

It was clearly a few little guys who rushed at him. Yu Wan could accept his kindness, but she couldn't let her son not understand where she was wrong. Yu Wan didn't accuse them, but just watched them quietly.

The three of them stared at Yu Wan stubbornly at first, but after a while they couldn't hold it any longer and lowered their heads.

Well, no more running around...

In front of outsiders, Yu Wan didn't embarrass the child too much. After saying goodbye to Wanfeng, she led the child to Gong's room.

When was turning a corner, an immortal old man came towards him. Yu Wan didn't know him, so he just nodded slightly and passed him by.

The elder nodded slightly, which was considered a greeting to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan and his party quickly left.

The elder frowned slightly.

"Master." Wan Feng called to him.

The national teacher glanced at Yu Wan's back with a complicated look: "Who is she?"

Wan Feng smiled and said, "It's Young Master Yan's wife. She was the one who healed my wounds at the Cheng Palace that day. Master, what happened to her?"

"It's nothing." The national teacher looked back, "The hunt should be over, let's go back to the other palace."

"I haven't even entered the hunting ground..." Wan Feng muttered regretfully, he came late and didn't make it in time to join everyone, so why bother to go and see?

The stag hunted by the emperor let the cooks in the hunting park make fragrant roast venison, but in the end no one was in the mood to eat meat - the envoy of Nanzhao let the beasts ambush, and the ambushed object was unexpectedly it was General Weiyuan of Nanzhao's majesty. It is said that his injuries were so severe that he could not be rescued in all likelihood.

The bad news came, and everyone couldn't believe it. Although there are many people hanging out in the autumn hunting every year, they are not serious falls or scratches, and most of them are civil officials. How can military generals let their prey succeed?

Could it be that General Weiyuan has a false name, but he is nothing but a pretense?

The people of Dazhou don't know how Helian Qi's martial arts are, but the people of Nanzhao know it all too well. Even a little servant in Helian's family can do martial arts, let alone Helian Qi, the second-in-law son. The general, Helian Beiming was seriously injured and lost all his martial arts. Helian Beiming has no heirs. It is no surprise that Helian Qi will be the most suitable heir of the entire Helian family.

Now, this heir has just explained that he was in the hunting grounds of Dazhou, which made the ministers of Nanzhao go back. How should they explain to the monarch and the queen? You know, Helian Qi is the favorite minister of Her Royal Highness!

Three powerful ministers invited the national teacher to discuss with him about Helianqi.

The first person to speak was Lord Du. He was Nanzhao Zaifu, and the other two were Zaifu. There were three Zaifu in Nanzhao. Li Suo, he can coax the monarch and amuse the female monarch, not to mention how favored he is.

He slapped the table and said, "This matter can't be ignored! I believe that with the martial arts of General Helian, it is absolutely impossible for a few tigers to ambush to death. It must have been done by the people of Dazhou!"

The national teacher said indifferently: "Da Zhou people? Which Da Zhou people?"

Master Du choked and said, "Xiao... Xiao Zhenting! General Helian once humiliated him in public. He must have a grudge, so he killed General Helian in the hunting ground!"

This analysis does not make sense. Judging from the information they currently have, only Xiao Zhenting meets the two conditions of being offended by Helianqi and capable of killing Helianqi.

The national teacher said, "Xiao Zhenting didn't go to the hunting ground at all. How could he kill General Helian?"

Master Du thought for a while: "That's why he bought the guard inside!"

"What kind of **** can be the opponent of the general?" asked the national teacher.

Mr. Du is dumb.

Yes, Helianqi is Nanzhao's master next to Helian Beiming, and the guards of several hunting grounds are not worthy of the general to move a finger.

Could it be that there are dead men? But the dead man is unlikely to be the opponent of General Helian... Of course, if more than a hundred dead soldiers are dispatched, it is another matter. The problem is that there is no movement in the forest where so many dead soldiers are dispatched, and no one hears Helian. General Lian asked for help, which meant that General Helian either had someone do this with a trick, or... he held back his voice when he was injured.

Why endure it?

Mr. Du felt a little unusual.

He could think of his colleagues as well, but just before the departure, the monarch had an order, and everything was guided by the national teacher, so Meng Zaifu and Xu Zaifu did not speak.

The room fell into a strange silence. At this time, Wan Feng walked in with a solemn expression: "Master, Hu You is awake."

Hu You was Helianqi's subordinate, the soldier who was awarded Xiao Zhenting's armor, and entered the hunting ground with Helianqi today. He knocked out the dead soldier of Yan Jiuchao. "Dizzy nearby, so he was sent back to the other palace together.

Guo Shi said: "I'm going to see Hu You, a few adults will return first, I will inform a few adults tomorrow morning if there is any news."

Meng Zaifu and Xu Zaifu had no objection, but Lord Du dawdled and refused to leave.

The national teacher sighed in a low voice: "It's okay, Lord Du, come with me to see Vice General Hu."

Mr. Du did his part to go.

Vice-General Hu was seriously injured. When the national teacher and Lord Du entered the room, he was unable to get out of bed to salute the two of them.

He held back the pain all over his body and owed the two adults: "National teacher, Lord Du, how is the general?"

"No ceremony." The national teacher said, "Banfeng, you are guarding outside."

"Yes." Wan Feng took the servants out of the room and guarded the door with a vigilant look.

The national teacher said: "The general can't survive it."

In a word, Helianqi was sentenced to death.

Vice-General Hu felt his whole body's blood froze: "How could this be? The general is a skilled martial artist and can survive any injury!"

This is an established fact, Helianqi can't be saved, and whether to believe it or not is the choice of Vice General Hu.

The national teacher said sternly: "General Helian has seen who and what has been done in the capital these days, and it is from the truth."

Vice Admiral Hu choked.

If the national teacher asked what happened in the hunting grounds, Vice-General Hu would be able to talk about it, but if you asked about the past few days... Vice-General Hu would not know whether to say it or not.

Master Du frowned when he saw him like this.

The national teacher looked at him coldly and said: "General Helian is the heir of the Helian family. His life and death are related to the national system. You'd better think about whether you want to hide something."

General Helian was in trouble, and when he returned to Nanzhao as his lieutenant, he would most likely have to apologise for his sins with death.

Vice-General Hu explained Helianqi's visit to the brothel and Zuixianju one by one. Although the driver of Zuixianju that day was not him, Helianqi did not hide it from him afterwards.

After listening to Lieutenant General Hu's words, Mr. Du was so shocked that he couldn't close his mouth: "He... he... did he really say such a **** to the young master of Yancheng?"

What do you mean "I heard that Mrs. Xiao is the number one beauty in the week, why don't you let her stay with me for one night, and I will give you the armor"? Did he actually humiliate his mother in front of the young master of Yancheng? !

"The national teacher will tell you one more thing." The national teacher seemed to be talking to Vice General Hu, but in fact he was telling Mr. Du, "The maid of the drunken fairy house has been checked, and she is not a servant of the young master's mansion. It is Mrs. Yan Shao's friend, and she is not a trap set by Yan Jiuchao for General Helian, General Helian and her just met by chance."

Vice Admiral Hu was stunned.

Master Du opened his eyes wide and said, "So, General Helian insulted Young Master Yan's mother first, and attempted to insult Young Lady Yan's friend..." That's it, he still had the courage to ask Yan Jiuchao for an appointment. Take revenge? !

Helian Qi took the blame on himself for the whole thing. To put it uglier, he deserved to die. As the envoys of Nanzhao, they could go to the emperor of Da Zhou to make trouble, but it would be Nanzhao who was not good-looking in the end. The hatred of humiliating his mother is not shared by the sky, Yan Jiuchao started a little harder, but no one would blame him.

Helianqi's life is already in vain, and he has to save face.

Lord Du shut up.

Guo Shi glanced at Vice General Hu and looked at the boundless night: "No wonder I will keep you alive. I wanted to use your mouth to tell us that the murderer is him, but we can't do anything about him!"

If Vice-General Hu also died, they did not know the truth, and they would definitely seek an explanation from the Great Zhou Emperor. After the truth was found out, General Helian would lose face, but Yan Jiuchao's murder also violated the Great Zhou Law, and the people sympathized He, the law cannot spare him.

This is the result that no one gets the benefit.

It is different now. As long as they choose to keep things calm, not only will General Helian's face be saved, but Yan Jiuchao will not have to accept any punishment. Although he is unwilling, he has to admit that this is a win-win situation.

This time, without the national teacher's reminder, Mr. Du figured it out by himself, and he sighed: "This kind of cheating on you makes people feel a little grateful for his style... But it reminds me of someone Come."

The national teacher looked at him.

Master Du gave him a look that you could not have guessed.

Guo Shi said: "Consort."

There are two emperors in the state of Nanzhao. The great emperor has broken away from Nanzhao early. The concubine Du is referring to is the husband of Xiaodiji. He is not from Nanzhao. However, Xiaodiji would rather give up the throne and want him. The monarch was furious for this, and he did not mention the establishment of the heir for more than ten years. It was not until Xiaodiji got the holy relic and proved that she was a man destined by heaven, and the monarch finally conferred the title of Xiaodi. Ji is the Queen's Highness.

The concubine is not only the husband of Xiaodiji, but also his advisor. Today, Yan Jiuchao's arrangement with them is inexplicably a little bit of the concubine's methods back then.

Master Du just let the concubine's means to subdue him, and in the end he became the confidant of Xiaodiji, so he didn't know if he was a national teacher, he didn't know, and he didn't dare to ask.

...

Helianqi was ambushed by a beast at the hunting ground. Although the envoys of Nanzhao did not hold the Zhou Dynasty accountable, the emperor felt a little unhappy. He went to the other palace to visit the horrific Helianqi in person, leaving behind several imperial doctors with superb medical skills. He also promised the envoy of Nanzhao that no matter how many medicinal materials he needed, he would try his best to find them for Helianqi.

The Emperor did not suspect that there was something else inside, but the Imperial Forest Army did not find any clues in the woods.

I heard that Helianqi once made trouble in Zuixianju, and in the end he didn't know who beat him up. He guessed it was Yan Jiuchao. He also heard that Yan Jiuchao went to the brothel to find Helianqi, why was he looking for him? Naturally, it was for Xiao Zhenting's armor. The emperor always thought that Yan Jiuchao had only resentment towards Xiao Zhenting, but now he was fighting with the Nanzhao envoys for Xiao Zhenting's armor.

Of course, this doesn't mean that Helianqi's injury was done by the stepfather and son. Not to mention that Xiao Zhenting didn't even go to the hunting ground today, and even if he did, he wouldn't be able to do such a scheming thing. That stinky boy is possible. But look at the skinny horse he picked, who can catch up? And the two secret guards around him, I heard that they were dead soldiers who gave up halfway. Can such a three-legged cat defeat a Nanzhao general?

But then again, half-dead warriors are also dead warriors. If they couldn't beat Helianqi, how could a few prey injure Helianqi?

Emperor racked his brains and could not think that Helianqi would let his two scumbag sons bring disaster.

Simply Nanzhao believed that it was an accident, so the emperor didn't bother to make troubles on the bright side, so he politely blamed himself and drove back to the palace.

That night, the national teacher came to Helianqi's room.

"Master, the medicine you want." Wanfeng held a warmed pill to the face of the national teacher.

The national teacher looked at Helian Qi blankly and said, "Feed him."

Wanfeng wondered: "This is the 9th-turn revival pill. Does the master want to... hang his life? He will be in great pain."

The injury is so severe that death is the liberation.

Guo Shi said: "He can't die for the time being."

After died, they had to help the coffin back to the country, but Nanzhao's holy relic had not been obtained, so they couldn't come here in vain, Helianqi had to live, even if it was like a thousand arrows piercing his heart and lingering.

"But because of the holy relic?" Wan Feng had a vague guess in this regard, but he was not sure, and he didn't think he could find it. The capital is so big, looking for an iron bead the size of a palm is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

"There will be results soon," said the national teacher.

Wanfeng blinked, what does Master mean? Could it be the whereabouts of a holy relic?

On the other side, Yu Wan took the children back to the house. After they came out of the Hundred Birds Garden, the children went to the animal garden again. The rare beasts were locked in cages. It was hot and the smell was not very good. Most of them couldn't bear it, but the children were having fun. When the bad news came from the hunting ground, a few fat boys were squatting in front of a red fox's

cage, holding the cage with both hands and pressing their heads against the cage, eager to squeeze themselves into it.

The cage was two floors, and there was no danger of touching each other, but Yu Wan had to tell them to leave.

"It's getting late, go back to the manor." Yu Wan said softly.

The three little guys looked at her with coquettish eyes for the first time.

This is not wanting to go.

Although they are small, they also understand that these things that can be placed in cages are not found outside. Once they go out, they will never be seen again.

Yu Wan thought for a while and said, "We also have a little fox in our house. It's snow-white and snow-white. It's more beautiful than it."

The three little guys grabbed Yu Wan's hand with a look of sudden realization, and couldn't wait to go home to find Xiaoxuehu.

Yu Wan is funny, did you think it was a puppy?

The ninth princess asked the envoy Cui to take it away. Before leaving, she looked at Yu Wan with unwilling eyes. Yu Wan smiled and promised her that she would visit her next time she entered the palace, and she left with the envoy Cui happily.

Thinking of the ninth princess' reliance on herself, Yu Wan secretly asked whether she really had a child or did the child not get much maternal love from the queen? It is impossible for the queen to have any more children at her age. She kept the beautiful and lovely nine princesses around to attract the emperor's attention. The queen needs the nine princesses, and why doesn't the nine princesses need the queen? Her biological mother died early, and the emperor was busy with court affairs. Without the blessing of the queen, her life would be much more difficult than it is now.

Yu Wan touched the heads of a few little fat boys. At this time, she was glad that she recognized them, and also realized the benefits of Yan Jiuchao not accepting concubines. There are several prostitutes and prostitutes, who can guarantee that her little fat boy is their father's favorite?

A few little guys were anxious to go home and tease Little Fox, but he was so tired that he didn't rest for a whole day, and fell asleep in a staggered way as soon as he got on the carriage.

After getting out of the car, Yu Wan, Fuling and Zisu each hugged one, and carried them into the upper room. Tao'er and Li'er went to the kitchen to get hot water, and Banxia came to find a clean change of clothes. Yu Wan gave the three The little fat boys took a bath and wiped their hair. The three of them were escorted to and fro, and they didn't wake up for a while.

"You've been tired all day, so you should go and rest." Yu Wan said to the two of Zisu.

"Yes." Zisu took the lead and left the house with Fuling.

Fuling really went to rest, Zisu waited in the room for a while, and fell asleep before Yu Wan's summons came.

Yu Wan was also tired, but before Yan Jiuchao came back, she wanted to wait for him.

After a while, Yan Jiuchao had someone come to tell him that he and several princes were going to visit Helianqi, and let her and the children rest first.

Yu Wan never had the habit of waiting for others, and Yan Jiuchao didn't have the habit of bringing words home. They were all people who went their own way, but they all learned to care about another person after they got married.

Yu Wan bent the corners of her lips, and rested peacefully with a few little fat boys in her arms.

Helianqi's incident may have caused a huge storm in the court, but Yu Wan's heart was calm. She already knew that Bai Tang's beard was almost frivolous. what is the relationship? Retribution has come.

After the marriage between the two countries was over, the second Xiongnu prince gave up his mission and had no reason to stay in Dazhou, not to mention he was homesick. Early in the morning, he bid farewell to the emperor. Will has been decided.

The emperor personally practiced for the envoys of the Xiongnu, and the royal clansmen and princes and ministers also went. Among the female family members, only Princess Cheng was allowed to come to see off her cousin.

Ever since she knew that she was going to be forced to marry a prince of the Great Zhou Dynasty, Princess Cheng quarreled with her cousin. She had resented and hated her cousin, but at the moment of separation, she was most reluctant to be a cousin.

All her thoughts were with her cousin. She remembered the first time she rode a horse when she was seven years old. She ran so fast that she threw away all the slaves. As a result, she got lost on the prairie. It was her cousin who found her first. She took it into her arms and said to her, "Mingzhu is not afraid, my brother is here."

From now on, her brother will not be able to come...

"Wow-"

Princess Cheng, disregarding her image, fell into the arms of the second Xiongnu prince and cried.

Married as a wife, even a real brother can't avoid being so disrespectful! Everyone shook their heads one after another, casting pity on King Cheng, who just smiled shyly.

The second Xiongnu prince and his most beloved sister were about to part, and he was already heartbroken. Naturally, he couldn't care about what others thought. He raised his hand to wipe her tears and choked up: "Brother has wronged you, and the Huns have wronged you."

Princess Cheng cried even more fiercely.

The second Xiongnu prince always knew that his sister wanted to marry an eagle on the grassland, a hero in the field like Yu Shaoqing and Xiao Zhenting, not a little white face like King Cheng, but they had no choice. .

This marriage was the surrender of the Huns and the grace of Da Zhou. The emperor of Da Zhou had the final say on who the younger sister would marry. It was not their turn to choose among themselves.

But on the bright side, I could only marry the prince at first, thanks to Yan Jiu Dynasty, I have raised a level, even if King Cheng has no real power, but at the same time there is no risk. Zhou Ping lived the rest of his life peacefully.

On the last day of the fifth month, the envoys of the Xiongnu embarked on a journey to return to China. The envoys of Nanzhao stayed behind on the grounds of recuperating Helianqi. Helianqi was so injured that it was indeed difficult to move. The emperor did not doubt anything and sent The imperial physician took care of him every day.

On the first day of June, the emperor promulgated an imperial decree in the court hall, naming all the adult princes as kings—the eldest prince was the Qing prince, the second prince Yan Huaijing was the Jing prince, the third prince was the Wu prince, and the fourth prince was the fourth prince. for King Zhao.

Yan Jiuchao sealed the prince, and they were all willing to accept the position of the prince, and it was not far from inheriting the throne.

As early as after King Yan's funeral, the emperor intended to let Yan Jiu Dynasty inherit the throne, but this kid refused to live or die, not only did he not accept the throne, but he also refused to be the heir to the throne, and now he finally figured it out.

Yan Jiuchao became the eldest son, then she was the eldest son, Yu Wan was very happy, but she was more than happy about this - Yu Song's exam results came out, and she was sixth in Class B.

This result ruined Yu Wanle. Her second brother took the sixth place in the class less than a month after she entered school. Although her second brother's class is the last class in the country, it is not bad to be able to test this sincerity. Ah, there are thirty-three supervisors, her second brother is the latest to enter

school and has the worst foundation. She originally thought that it would be nothing to be at the bottom, but she unexpectedly rushed into the top ten.

The news was brought by Jiang Xiaowu. After the assignment of Su Kuo, Uncle Wan also asked Yan Jiuchao to transfer back to Yancheng. On the surface, Uncle Wan was asked to go back to take care of the palace of King Yan, but anyone with a discerning eye could see that the prince was doing it for Su Kuan. punish Uncle Wan.

Jiang Xiaowu inquired about Yu Song's grades, and also inquired about Zhao Heng. Zhao Hengzai is a student of the first class in Chengxintang, which is the best class in the second grade. Not surprisingly, he won the first class.

Zhao Heng is not lacking in talent and diligence, and he has been admitted as a scholar for many years. Yu Wan doesn't want to compare her second brother with him. In short, she believes that the second brother is promising.

Yu Wan couldn't wait to tell the family the news, but she remembered that Yan Jiuchao also asked about Yu Song's grades, so she made a snack by herself and asked Jiang Xiaowu to send it to the cabinet, and by the way, told about the second brother and her own arrangements. Yan Jiu Dynasty.

After Jiang Xiaowu left, Yu Wan went to find her son.

Since they knew that their fox baby and the animal park were of the same breed, the little fat boys would not let go of the little fox all day long. They would hold it everywhere. It was a little sick cat, and Yu Wan used cinnabar to draw the word "king" on its forehead, so the little fat boys regarded it as a baby tiger, not to mention how much they loved it.

As soon as Yu Wan walked to the gate of the garden, she heard the three little fat boys laughing and screaming. They had never laughed so loudly in the mansion. Did they really have fun with the two little beasts?

When her son is happy, she is also happy.

Yu Wan's lips curled into a smile involuntarily, and she stepped into the garden.

The three little fat boys saw her, turned around, and looked at her cutely, with their little hands behind their backs, as if they were hiding something.

Yu Wan smiled oddly: "Is there anything I can't show my mother?"

Three people are cute, cute and cute!

This is not to be seen.

Sure enough, she is half a year older, and she has more ideas. She no longer obeys her words like when she was a child.

Alas, my son is getting older, and my mother's heart is so lost.

Yu Wan bent down and pinched the tip of the nose of the three little fat boys: "Little clever ghost."

Yu Wan came to take them back to Lotus Village. She hadn't been back for a while. Her parents must remember her very much. Yu Wan asked Zi Su, Tao'er and Li'er to take three little guys to wash up, and she left Banxia to comb her hair.

The three little guys washed the whites and started to choose clothes. What to wear in the past, now they know how stinky they are, and they don't want Shisu to bring it.

The three chose three sets of blue long shirts and put them on to look like three mini-versions of young talents. Yu Wan was so cute by them that she couldn't help kissing them on the face.

The three of them blushed and kissed Yu Wan back.

This shy little appearance makes Yu Wan feel intimate and awkward, and the little milk packs are back.

Yu Wan was so happy that she kissed them several times, and the kiss made the three of them dizzy, their cheeks turning red into small apples.

Yu Wan picked gifts for her family and told them that they could also pick gifts for those who wanted to give them.

The three of them thought for a while, then ran to the orchard and picked three big, red peaches.

Yu Wan looked at the peaches in their hands, and thought that Daddy, Auntie, and Little Tiedan were each one, which was quite caring.

Jiang Xiaowu went to the cabinet to deliver news to Yan Jiuchao. After Yu Shaoqing's case was over, Yan Jiuchao would not go to harm the officials of Dali Temple. It was the emperor's will to come to the cabinet. Jiang Xiaowu told Yu Song's achievements, also said that Yu Wan planned to return to the village to announce the good news.

This kind of thing is enough to be a servant. The little girl must be homesick for a trip in person. Yan Jiuchao still has some official duties that the emperor has forced him to do. Said: "You let the princess go back to the village first, and I will pick her up later."

Jiang Xiaowu: "..."

Uh... Concubine Shizi didn't mean that, she just informed you that she was going back to her mother's house.

"What? She's not happy? Without her son, she can't go out?" Yan Jiuchao raised the volume when he spoke, and all the ministers in the room heard.

The ministers looked at each other. Although they were newly married soon, they had to accompany their husbands when they went out. It would be too much... In short, all the ministers in the cabinet knew how clingy the imperial concubine of Yan Jiu Dynasty was.

Jiang Xiaowu is about to cry, his concubine is really not like this, the concubine is so neat! Say you can go!

Yan Jiuchao sighed and said, "I have official business, you tell her not to make trouble."

Jiang Xiaowu: No trouble!

The ministers who were almost killed by dog food: "..."

Jiang Xiaowu didn't dare to stay for a moment, and if he stayed any longer, he didn't know what the concubine was going to be like, so Jiang Xiaowu said goodbye.

Yan Jiuchao pretended to open a memorial, looked at the ministers who had no time to retract their gazes, and said helplessly: "I won't participate in tonight's parliament, because you think for yourself."

Oh shit!

I really want to kill this guy!

...

Yu Wan returned to her mother's house this time without a maid, and only let Jiang Hai drive the car, planting her mother and son back to Lotus Village.

It is sunny and sunny today, which is very suitable for traveling.

Unexpectedly, the carriage just came out of the gate of the young master's mansion, and it ran into another carriage by chance. The carriage stopped steadily in front of the gate of the young master's mansion. eye.

He gave Yu Wan a slight smile, and his eyes that seemed to be able to talk showed a glittering luster: "Prince Prince."

The identity has grown, and the title has naturally changed. Compared with the young lady, Yu Wan prefers the imperial concubine. After all, the imperial concubine has a salary, and from now on she is also a person who eats imperial food!

Yu Wan had a good impression of this child, and she smiled lightly when she saw him walking towards her: "Banfeng. Did you make a special trip to find me?"

Wanfeng scratched his head, looking a little silly: "Actually, it's my master, the old man came to thank you, thank you for treating me that day, the imperial doctor said, if it wasn't for your rescue in time, I might have lost too much blood and died. already."

Chapter 299 [V155] The fierce little fat boy, back to the village

Of course, the imperial physician of the Great Zhou Dynasty would exaggerate Yu Wan's credits vigorously. Not long after Yu Wan left, the imperial physician arrived. Even if she did not take the imperial physician, she could save him, but he would be extremely weak, and he had to lie down for ten days. It takes half a month to get out of bed.

Thinking this way, I did have a lot of credit for it.

Yu Wan got out of the car.

Three little fat boys stuck their little heads out of the curtains and looked fiercely at the little disciple Wanfeng.

Banfeng made the eyes of the three little guys stunned.

"What's the matter?" Yu Wan followed his gaze and turned around, the three little fat boys changed their faces in seconds, with cute expressions!

Yu Wan made her son cute again, and she couldn't wait to leave the door, so she hugged the three little guys in her arms and kissed them.

When Yu Wan turned her head to talk to Wanfeng, the little fat boys became fierce again!

Banfeng made the three little fat boys stunned for a while. Fortunately, the national teacher got out of the car, and Wanfeng hurriedly turned around and helped the national teacher: "Master."

Yu Wan's eyes fell on the national teacher.

Wait, isn't this the same old man I met outside the Ornamental Garden a few days ago? Wei Dao has an immortal temperament, and it turns out that he is the national teacher of Nanzhao.

He actually came to the door to thank him? It's been so long, why did you go earlier?

The national teacher bowed to Yu Wan according to Da Zhou's etiquette.

Yu Wan bowed slightly in return.

The languages of Dazhou and Nanzhao are similar, except for their respective accents, there is no major obstacle to communication.

The national teacher asked Wanfeng to move the thank-you gift down and said to Yu Wan, "Thank you for the grace of the concubine's rescue."

"The national teacher is very polite." Yu Wan nodded and said to the national teacher, "The national teacher came to visit, and it is reasonable to ask the national teacher to enter the house for a briefing, but the national teacher also saw it, I was about to go out, and the prince is not there."

The implication is that your old man is not here at the right time.

Wanfeng cleared his throat embarrassingly, and he said don't choose this time to visit. Da Zhou is more polite than Nanzhao. I heard that they all give a salutation before they come to the door, but Master is coming, so he can't stop it!

Guo Shi said: "It's okay, just send the thank you gift."

Yu Wan did not refuse, she nodded at Jiang Hai, Jiang Hai stepped forward to receive the thank you gift from Wan Feng, but suddenly, a bead fell out of Wan Feng's sleeve and happened to land on Yu Wan's shoe.

It was inconvenient for men to touch this place, and the maid was not there, so Yu Wan bent over and picked it up.

It was a bead the size of a baby's fist. It was originally white, but the moment Yu Wan held it, it lit up slightly.

Wan Feng stared blankly at the beads and then at his sleeves.

"Give." Yu Wan returned the beads to Wanfeng.

"Oh...much, thank you." Wan Feng took the beads in confusion and put them into his sleeves.

The breeze lifted Yu Wan's blue silk, which was like satin, and under the sunlight, it was a little outrageous.

Banfeng's throat slipped.

Jiang Hai always lowered his eyebrows.

The national teacher said goodbye, and got on the carriage with a stunned Wanfeng.

Yu Wan asked Jiang Hai to hand over the thank you gift to the guards on duty and also got on the carriage back to the village.

"Master." After the carriage turned a corner and drove into the flowing street, he pulled out the bead from his sleeve, "Why do I have a bead on my body? What kind of bead is this? I saw it light up just now? Why did it come into my hand? won't it light up?"

Guo Shi said: "This is a Gu Pearl, only the Gu King can make it shine."

"Gu, Gu king?" Wan Feng thought that the bead was shining in Yu Wan's hand, and his eyes widened, "She has a Gu king in her hand? Master, did you deliberately put the bead on me to test her? Why? Do this?"

The national teacher did not speak.

Wanfeng's mind flashed countless doubts, and a flash of inspiration flashed between mottled and intertwined: "Wait, Master, don't you...doubt Nanzhao's holy relic is in her hands?"

The national teacher did not admit or deny it, just took out a folded handkerchief lightly, and opened it bit by bit, revealing a long hair.

Wan Feng widened his eyes and said, "This... this can't be her hair, right?"

Master, how did you get it? !

If the sacred object is really in Yu Wan's hands, her hair will also be contaminated with the breath of the sacred object. Whether the Gu King in her hand is what they are looking for, the national teacher has his own way.

The carriage drove smoothly on the main road, and the three little fat boys fell asleep as soon as they got in the carriage, which almost became an unshakable law.

Jiang Hai was sure that the three little guys were asleep, and while driving the carriage, he whispered to Yu Wan: "Madam, that bead is tricky."

"I saw it, it's bright in my hand, but it won't light up when it's in Wanfeng's hand." Even though Wanfeng was closing in quickly, she still caught it sharply.

Jiang Hai frowned: "Madam is familiar with that kid?"

Yu Wan said indifferently, "It's just a relationship between two sides."

"Then don't call him by his name."

"Oh."

Hey, wait, if a coachman is to say what she promises! !

Jiang Hai thoughtfully said: "That national teacher... I always think what he did, but the scene just now was too chaotic, I didn't see it clearly."

Yu Wan raised the corners of her lips in a funny way, she could see clearly that the national teacher took a broken hair from her.

But the national teacher must not know that it is Jiang Hai's hair!

...

The national teacher and apprentice were delayed for a while, and the carriage arrived at the village near noon.

In less than ten days, the village has changed a lot. Yu Wan's first impression was that she had gone wrong, because in her impression, there were not many people in Lotus Village. Today, at a glance, it was completely dark and crowded, and the entrance to the village was almost overwhelmed. All blocked.

The carriage could not pass, and Yu Wan could not see the familiar villagers, so she simply asked Jiang Hai to ask these people from other villages.

Jiang Hai got off the carriage, caught a young man in his twenties, and asked, "What happened to Lotus Village? Why are so many people here?"

The young man saw that he was holding a horse whip in his hand, and then looked at the carriage behind him, and said, "You guys are here to do business with the Yu family, right? That's unfortunate, the Yu family is not available today!"

"Why are you not free?" Jiang Hai asked.

"The Yu family is recruiting workers!" The young man pointed at the crowded crowd and said, "Did you see, these are all here for errands! The Yu family pays high wages, and they even manage food and housing. Even the townspeople are here!"

It is not surprising that the villagers from Shili Baxiang come to do the work, but it is somewhat enviable that the people in the town "condescend" to the village.

In the past, Lianhua Village was the poorest and most desolate village, but now it is the most lively and sought-after village. The young man is here to do the work, so he only noticed that he also came to do the work. I don't know these days, the matchmakers are almost breaking the threshold of each household.

There are those who are begging to marry their daughter-in-law, and some are begging for their daughter. The soldiers who have delayed their marriage due to the war have all become sought-after goods, and when I heard that the senior bachelor Wang Mazi has become a relative, the matchmakers are crying!

The people of Xinghua Village came to make trouble once, and the soldiers and the horse thieves fought like hell.

It is worth mentioning that the hukou of the horse thieves was quietly resolved by Yan Jiuchao, and all the legitimate villagers of Lianhua Village were sincerely left behind... Uh no, miners!

What was left insincerely let Yan Jiuchao go to jail...

Lianhua Village has grown from twenty to thirty households to fifty households in one fell swoop! Feel strong instantly!

Jiang Hai drove the carriage in despite all difficulties. The three-bedroom new house was almost completed, but the furniture was not fully furnished. Currently, he still lives in the Ding family's new house. There are too many people doing the work, and the house can't fit, so Yu Feng and Yu Shao Qing called to the factory.

Little Tie Dan squatted on the ground at the door and played marbles with stones. Don't underestimate these inconspicuous beads. In fact, they are all made of iron or colored glass. The country people are not willing to buy them when they are rich. It is Yu Shaoqing who loves his son. Go to the blacksmith in town to order a pair.

The two had a good time.

Little Tie Dan plays a lot on weekdays, practice makes perfect, his skills are better than stone, and he is about to win. Little Tie Dan suddenly hears the sound of a carriage. As soon as he looks up, he sees Jiang Hai, Jiang Hai has come, and he recognizes Jiang Hai.

He was so excited that he threw the marbles: "My sister is back!"

Stone looked at his little back as he ran out: "Hey, I won!"

Who cares about you!

Little Iron Dan couldn't wait to run to the carriage.

Jiang Hai stopped the carriage early.

Yu Wan was in the car and heard her brother's voice. As soon as the carriage stopped, she opened the curtain.

"Sister, Sister!" Little Tie Dan went to climb the carriage.

The carriage was too high for him to climb up, so Jiang Hai took the handle and lifted the excited little iron egg up.

"Thank you, Uncle Jiang!" Little Iron Egg said crisply.

In fact, he is the same age as Yu Feng, but Jiang Hai, who looks more anxious: "..."

The little fat boys were awakened by the voice of their uncle, and raised their heads with a sullen face.

"Oh my brother is here too!" Little Tie Dan was even more excited.

Yu Wan's face was serious: "How many times have I said it is my nephew!"

But she is obviously the same age as Xiao Zhenzhen, Xiao Zhenzhen is a younger sister, why can't they be younger brothers?

Yu Wan couldn't figure it out with him. Yu Wan hugged the three little guys who had just woken up, and Jiang Hai took them down.

"Uncle Jiang and me!" Little Tie Dan stretched out his arms to Jiang Hai.

Jiang Hai: "Go down by yourself."

Little Iron Egg: "..."

The private school in the village has also been built. It is the original Zhao family. The Zhao family has renovated and expanded the house in the east into a school. Today, the school is closed, and Xiao Tiedan can squat with Shitou in front of the house to play marbles.

Yu Wan had mentioned to the old man when he left last time that any woman with a household registration in Lianhua Village could also enroll in school. People from Lianhua Village were free to go to school, and people from other villages had to pay money. Yu Wan did not interfere with how much they received.

In the clan, the high priest's class is hard to find, and the old man in Dazhou does not expect a thousand gold, but he should have a hundred taels of silver, otherwise he will be sorry for his high priest status. The old man thought about receiving such a cheap price. It wasn't enough, so I ordered 30 desks out of my own pocket. As a result, several days passed, and none of the people from other villages who paid to go to school didn't...

Yu Wan met Jiang in the main room, and Jiang looked even better, because after moving in next door, Little Tie Dan no longer had to squeeze a bed with them.

Little Tiedan went to the workshop and called Dad back. Hearing that his daughter was back, Yu Shaoqing didn't do anything. He immediately threw away the work in his hand and rushed back in a hurry: "Awan!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw three chubby little guys, his face sank.

Why are these little **** again!

The little **** sat on Jiang's body, looked at him with cute faces, and rubbed their little heads into Jiang's arms.

Yu Shaoqing's face turned even darker.

"Father." Yu Wan greeted with a smile, then looked at the little fat boys and said, "Didn't you bring gifts? Go and get them."

The three little fat boys remembered that they too had gifts, and slid down to the ground, went to the carriage and took down their gifts, which were three big red peaches.

Yu Shaoqing sighed secretly, that's all, since a few **** still know how to give him gifts...

Before the thought flashed through my mind, I saw three little fat boys running out holding "Big Peach"!

...Going to find Awei.

Grandpa Yu's heart was hit by 10,000 critical hits: "..."

Soon, the eldest aunt also came, and the uncle and Yu Song also wanted to come, but unfortunately Yu Shaoqing was carrying the burden too fast, they could not spare themselves, and temporarily stayed in the workshop to recruit workers.

"What happened today? Wasn't it a mid-month banquet?" The aunt took Yu Wan's hand and said, not that she didn't want to see Yu Wan, but that the girl ran too hard to her parents' house, which might cause gossip.

Yu Wan doesn't care about this, and Yan Jiuchao doesn't care, so Yu Wan, who goes back to her mother's house, has no scruples at all, Yu Wan bent her lips and said, "I'll be back in the middle of the month, I'm here today to announce the good news to my family. of."

"You have?" The three elders said in unison.

Yu Wan's mouth twitched, why are your reactions so neat...

"I don't." Yu Wan said.

Auntie was afraid to pat her hand: "It's okay, it's only been a month since the wedding, it's normal not to."

Not to mention that there is no son in a hurry to give birth to one to pass on the lineage. In the case of his own niece, no one dares to gossip about whether he is born or not. With three sons, who is lucky for her?

The eldest aunt is not worried about Yu Wan's children, but she is worried that Yu Wan herself will be worried: "If you want me to say, it is not too late to wait for the three brothers to be older."

The child's affairs follow fate, Yu Wan really is not in a hurry.

On the other hand, Yu Shaoqing's eyes were a little resentful. He wanted a little granddaughter, a little granddaughter as cute as Awan, who wouldn't bother his little granddaughter.

The aunt looked at Yu Wan's belly: "It's not this joy, what kind of joy is that?"

"It's the second brother." Yu Wan smiled and told her family about Yu Song's sixth in the class.

Auntie listened, so shocked that she couldn't close her mouth: "You...you made a mistake, didn't you?"

She naturally didn't doubt that Awan would use fake grades to slander her. Awan was not such a person, but she couldn't believe it. Her son, who hadn't read the book that day, got such a good grade in a month?

"No...it can't be that there are only six people in the class..."

said the aunt tentatively.

Yu Wan laughed out loud!

The aunt is so unconfident in her son? I actually thought that the second brother would be the last one in the exam.

The aunt also knew that she was confused, so she coughed awkwardly: "I, don't I feel like a pie is falling from the sky?"

Yu Wan smiled and told the eldest aunt truthfully what she had inquired about from the Guozijian: "There are thirty-three supervisors in the class, the second brother is the latest to enter the class, but the second brother is the most diligent, I heard that the second brother is the classmate. The one who wakes up the earliest and sleeps the last, studies hard every night until the third watch, and wakes up before dawn."

"This, it's so late..." The aunt began to feel bad for her son. She used to feel that farming was hard, but now after listening to Yu Wan's words, she felt that it was not easy to study. Although farming was hard, she felt she could manage enough. Do you sleep less than a chicken when you read a book?

The aunt suddenly thought of Zhao Heng, and she wondered that Zhao Heng had always been thin and thin, and that she had learned from reading books...

"Wait a minute, I'll go get some eggs..." How did auntie know that studying was so hard? He secretly scolded himself for being ignorant and didn't even know how to replenish his son's body.

Guozijian's food is not bad, and Yu Wan often brings food to Yu Song. Yu Song's food, clothing, housing and transportation are really not short of Yu Song, but this is a mother's heart, Yu Wan did not refuse, smiled and watched the aunt go.

Not long after the aunt left, Aunt Zhang, Aunt Bai, and Mother Shuan came to the door together.

"Awan is back." Aunt Zhang came into the house with a smile, holding a large pumpkin grown in her vegetable garden.

"Aunt Zhang, Aunt Bai, Aunt Wu, sit in the room quickly." Yu Wan welcomed the three of them into the room.

Aunts came to the door, Yu Shaoqing, a big man, couldn't stay in the house, and brought the little iron egg who was unpacking gifts to the workshop.

The three aunties saw Yu Wan's carriage parked outside, and came to find Yu Wan specially, but the three of them hesitated and hesitated, but Aunt Bai patted her chest: "For me! , Erniu, and Brother Shuanzi, he talked about kisses, and we were blinded by what they said and talked about!"

Yu Wan said: "So my aunt wants me to help Brother Mao Dan and the others make up their minds?"

"No." Aunt Bai said, "it's their sister. The matchmaker came to the house to talk about kisses. She liked a few of our girls, but the fat water doesn't flow to outsiders. How can we marry the girl? Your big brother Famous flowers already have owners, we are not that lucky."

"So the aunties are interested in my second brother?" Her second brother went to the capital to study without hiding from the villagers, everyone knew that her second brother was going to be a promising one.

"It's not your second brother!" Aunt Bai said, "It's Awei!"

Yu Wan: "..."

said that the good fat and water will not flow into the fields of outsiders?

"How capable is my daughter? What's wrong with planting rice and farming? She can do better than a man! Marrying my daughter, that's a blessing for him!" Aunt Bai said with a straight back.

Aunt Zhang said in disbelief: "Is it more useful than a man? With your daughter's temper, how many men can stand it? My second girl is the most gentle and virtuous!"

This is the truth. Aunt Bai's daughter followed her, with a loud voice that was earth-shattering, and she worked more neatly than men. She was the one who received the most wages last month, while Aunt Zhang's daughter spoke softly. , I didn't go to the workshop to do anything, I only did some housework and farm work at home.

"My daughter is beautiful!" Shuan Ziniang said.

This is not a lie. Shuanzi's younger sister is thirteen this year, her facial features have not yet developed, she is a little green and immature, but her skin is watery and she is a full-fledged beauty embryo.

The three of them were arguing in the house, and they all said that their daughter was good, and that Awei should marry him back.

Yu Wan looked at the three of them strangely: "With all due respect, this is A Wei's marriage, shouldn't you ask A Wei's opinion?"

There was a moment of silence in the room.

Aunt Bai: "My clothes haven't been washed."

Aunt Zhang: "I didn't cook at home."

Shuanzi Niang: "My cows are not fed!"

The three of them walked away in a very tacit understanding!

Yu Wan: "..."

Letting the three aunts make such a fuss, Yu Wan remembered her elder brother's marriage. Bai Tang's "smallpox" has been healed for a long time, and Master Bai should have forgotten about the inn.

When the aunt came over with a basket of eggs, Yu Wan shared her thoughts.

The eldest aunt has always kept her son's marriage in mind, but she was afraid that the other party would look down on their family. The life of their family is better now, and the third child and Awan are also promising, but really speaking, it is the third house. In fact, their big house is still a few mud legs.

The aunt is good in everything, but she is too down-to-earth. If the Guo family and the Luo family were changed, it would be another story.

However, Yu Wan also understands the aunt's heart disease. She hopes that her two sons will have a bright future. She doesn't have to rely on anyone to make a fortune on her own. In the past, the aunt might not have such "ambition". She only felt that it was enough for her two sons not to starve to death, but after seeing the capabilities of the two, she began to have expectations for her son.

Yu Wan is also full of expectations. She believes that with the diligence of the eldest brother and the mind of the second brother, she will be able to stand out in time.

It's just a big marriage event, eldest brother has to wait, but Bai Tang is not too young. Who knows if Master Bai will heal his scars one day and forget the pain, and start arranging marriage for Bai Tang again?

Yu Wan tried her best to persuade her, but her throat was dry. The eldest aunt still couldn't make up her mind, mainly because she lacked self-confidence.

Mrs Jiang said softly: "Sister-in-law, try it, let Awan and Xiaofeng go to Bai's house together."

The aunt agreed.

Yu Wan: "..."

So why did she talk for a long time? Her grandmother did it in one sentence!

Is it early?

Chapter 300 [V156] The National Teacher of Nanzhao, Fat Boy and Awei

Outside a quiet side hall in the other palace, a carriage slowly stopped, the national teacher and Wanfeng stepped on the wooden bench and walked down to the younger brother. Wan Feng obediently followed behind him.

Entering the side hall, the national teacher took off his cloak, and Wan Feng took it in his hand in time, and looked at him blankly: "Master."

The national teacher did not speak, but turned around and went to Helianqi's house, took out a life-sustaining nine-turn revival pill and fed it to him. beating so that the imperial physician could take his faint pulse.

His soul has long since returned to the sky, but the exorcism is like a puppet to be manipulated by others. Rao is that he was guilty during his lifetime, and at this moment Wanfeng can't help feeling unbearable for him.

Wanfeng turned his face away, no longer looking at Helianqi who looked like a withered man.

"Let's go." The national teacher said to Wanfeng.

Wan Feng returned to his senses, and when he turned his face to look, he saw that Master had left the house at some point, and was standing at the door looking at him calmly. He scratched his head and followed in embarrassment.

There are many disciples in the National Teacher's Hall, but this time, only Wanfeng is the one who accompanied the National Teacher on the mission of Da Zhou. Wanfeng contracted all the general affairs of the National Teacher, and he took care of the food, clothing, housing and transportation.

After returning to the house with the national teacher, Wanfeng poured a cup of tea for the national teacher, and then went to the small kitchen to get the lunch for the two of them. It was originally to have dinner with several other ministers. Eat, this time is indeed past the meal time.

The small kitchen is now making a few authentic Beijing dishes, and Wanfeng brought it back to the Guoshi's house in a food box.

Banfeng was not used to the dishes in the capital, but luckily he brought Nanzhao's hot sauce, he took out the jar, scooped two spoons and put them in a delicate plate, one for him and one for the master.

"Eat it." The national teacher picked up the chopsticks.

Banfeng put the jar away and sat down.

The national teacher didn't talk much, and Wanfeng didn't dare to talk too much to the national teacher. The two of them had only chewing sounds at the dinner table. Wanfeng was used to it, but today he felt that something was missing, so Wanfeng was hesitating whether he wanted it. When I was looking for a topic to chat with my master, a close friend of the national master stepped into the house.

"National teacher." The cronies bowed.

The national teacher nodded lightly: "Have you found it?"

"I found it." The cronies presented a letter to the national teacher, and then withdrew.

Guo Shi opened the letter, folded it and placed it on the table after reading it.

From Wanfeng's point of view, he happened to see the word "Young Master's Mansion", Wanfeng rolled his eyes and asked curiously, "Master, what did you say in the letter?"

"See for yourself." The national teacher said.

Banfeng opened the letter and found that it was full of information about Yu Wan, the date of birth, the place of birth, the close relatives of parents... everything was detailed.

"Master is investigating her?" So much information can't be checked in a day or two, right? Master has been investigating the eighteenth generation of her ancestors as early as the first time she met Concubine Yan? Isn't it enough to find out if the holy relic is on her? Know so much to do?

"Why did Master investigate her?" Wan Feng asked in confusion.

Guo Shi did not answer.

It seemed that he didn't intend to tell him any more, so he shut his mouth wisely, but in the end he was aroused by Yu Wan's curiosity, and the conversation changed: "Master, can a single hair really detect the whereabouts of the holy relic? ?"

"Of course." The national teacher said cherishly.

Wanfeng took a mouthful of rice, took a piece of smoked dried bamboo shoots, dipped it in hot sauce, and after eating, glanced at the master carefully: "What if I find out that the sacred object is in the hands of Concubine Yan Shizi?"

"Take it back." The national teacher said.

Wanfeng took another bite of the rice and wanted to shut up, but once again he couldn't hold back: "Did you take it secretly?"

After asking _____, he realized that he had asked an extremely stupid question. If he didn't take such a valuable thing secretly, would he want to rob it openly?

Hey, the sacred relics of our Nanzhao are in your hands, return the relics to us quickly!

Uh...a fool would hand it over, right?

There is no such thing as General Helian, and there may be a glimmer of hope for negotiation-exchanging the battle armor for the holy relic is an excellent deal, but General Helian has smashed everything. Zi Wanfeng really felt that he deserved to suffer.

Without waiting for the national teacher to speak, Wan Feng said again: "If you take it secretly, how does the master plan to take it?"

Guo Shi glanced at him: "You talk a bit too much today."

Wan Feng said embarrassedly, "Because she treated me, she took my life."

"Just a polite remark." The national teacher said indifferently, "She is a doctor, and it is her duty to save lives and heal the wounded. Don't confuse it with the grace of saving lives."

"Oh." Wan Feng felt that he could really shut up now, and while he was eating, he kept looking at the national teacher.

Guo Shi put down his chopsticks: "Just say anything else."

"Then...will he kill her?" Wan Feng asked with a wink.

His facial features are not stunning, but his eyes really seem to be able to speak.

The national teacher didn't look at him, but just picked up the chopsticks again, picked up a vegetable leaf at will, and said, "It depends on whether she knows it or not."

Wan Feng stared at the master in a daze and said, "Because of the size of the matter, no one can find out that the sacred object has been stolen, let alone that Xiao Di Ji has not been chosen by the sacred object, so if she knows that it is a sacred object, she cannot keep her alive?"

The national teacher hummed lightly, acquiescing to his speculation.

Banfeng didn't say any more, and finished the rice in the bowl silently.

After the two had eaten, Wanfeng summoned the servants to remove the tableware, and the national teacher brought Wanfeng into the back room. It was not yet evening, and the sky was bright. down.

The national teacher took out a small box.

Wanfeng recognized this box as one of the few things in Master's luggage that he was not allowed to touch. He stood aside with interest and did not step forward to hold a hand. He saw Master put on silver gloves and took out an emerald from inside. Small jade bottle.

As soon as he put on his gloves, he had a vague guess.

Is a Gu worm? he thought.

The national teacher pulled out the cork: "Cup."

Wanfeng picked up a white porcelain cup that was buckled upside down on the table, and handed it over with both hands.

The national teacher motioned him to put it on the table, and he did.

The national teacher poured the contents of the cork into the cup.

Wanfeng guessed right, it was indeed a Gu worm, but it was not any kind of Gu he had ever seen. Intuition told him that this Gu worm was very powerful.

"Is that the King Gu? Master." Wan Feng asked.

The national teacher nodded: "The Gu King can make the Gu Pearl shine, but it may not be the Gu King we want, it is also a Gu King, the only thing in the world that can make you afraid is the Nanzhao Sacred Artifact. "

Wanfeng finally understood why Master brought back Concubine Yan's hair, and he watched Master's movements nervously.

The national teacher took out the handkerchief from his arms, opened it, and put the strands of hair into the cup, but the Gu King didn't move and was not affected at all.

The national teacher frowned: "Is this seat wrong? She is just an ordinary Gu king?"

Banfeng was quietly relieved.

The national teacher was disappointed to put the Gu King and locked it in the small box, and was about to get the used handkerchief and cup, and said to the wind: "Master, let me clean it up!"

The national teacher nodded, put the lower box back to its original place, got up and went to the study.

Banfeng began to pick up the things on the table, his eyes stayed on the strand of hair in the cup, he pinched it somehow, and then put it on the tip of his nose and smelled it, and then his face changed greatly!

This, this is not her hair!

When he went to the young master's mansion to thank her, he was close to her, and the breeze blew her hair, and he accidentally smelled it.

There was a faint fragrance of lily of the valley in her hair and a faint scent that he couldn't tell. He naturally didn't know that it was the smell of Yan Jiuchao's body, but what was certain was that this must not be her hair!

Is the master mistaken, or...she deliberately made the master mistake?

If it is the latter, does it mean that she has also been on guard against Master early in the morning?

Why did she guard against Master? Is the holy relic really in hand?

And she knew that it was the sacred object of Nanzhao Kingdom, and she also knew that the envoy of Nanzhao was here for the sacred object, a kind and thoughtful woman! He and his master were completely kept in the dark by her!

"Return to the wind."

The national teacher pushed the door and walked in.

Wan Feng's expression changed, and he pulled his hair into the palm of his hand.

"What's wrong with you?" The national teacher noticed that his face was not right.

Banfeng's eyes flickered, he picked up the cup on the table, and said timidly: "Master, Master's Gu King is so powerful, will the cup it touches be poisonous? I won't be poisoned, right?"

The national teacher sighed: "You were scared by this?"

Banfeng's throat slid: "Yes, yes."

"No." The national teacher said helplessly.

"That's good, I thought I was going to die." Wan Feng pretended to be relieved.

The national teacher said lightly: "I'm going out tomorrow, you remember to prepare the carriage."

Wanfeng hurriedly responded: "Yes, do you need me to go with Master?"

Guo Shi said: "No need, I will go alone."

"Oh." Wanfeng was still guilty of lying, and didn't mind that Master left him.

...

But he said that after Yan Jiuchao finished his official duties in the cabinet, he really didn't go to the regular meeting, he walked away with a proud look and got into his own carriage.

After entering June, the days got longer and longer. When Yan Jiuchao and Ying Shisan arrived at Lianhua Village, the sky was still bright. The villagers who came to do the work had already left, and the village returned to its usual tranquility. The fragrance was overflowing, and the adults all called back their dog, the dog, and began to enjoy the day's dinner.

Since the Yu family opened the workshop, the villagers have had a better life. They don't have to be hungry anymore, and they can eat meat every now and then. After this journey, the greedy worms in the stomachs of Yan Jiuchao and the two made each family's meat fragrant. Out.

Yan Jiuchao got off the carriage in front of his house, Ying Shisan pulled the horse to the backyard to graze, Yu Wan heard the movement of the carriage and stepped out, and when she saw Yan Jiuchao, she was stunned for a moment.

Yan Jiuchao came directly from the cabinet and didn't have time to change his clothes. He was wearing purple court clothes. The purple brocade of the texture made the black python pattern belt tightly tied around his strong and powerful waist. He was tall and happy. Long, and the cuffs hang down casually, as in the past, with a little more inviolable majesty.

Twilight hit his jade-like face, making him look like it was coated with a faint layer of Buddha light.

Yu Wan once again amazed her husband's look, and the **** of the Nine Palaces is probably nothing more than that.

After staying at home for a day, he naturally found out what he had done for the Yu family. The problem of the horse thief was solved. Those who were willing to stay were all legitimate miners, and those who were unwilling to stay let him solve it without any hidden dangers. In addition, she also got the paperwork for mining, these are things she doesn't know.

In this world, there are always men who just talk but don't do it, and there are men who only do it and don't talk. Obviously, her little husband is the latter.

Yu Wan looked at him with frowning eyes.

"What are you looking at?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

"Look at you." Yu Wan said with a smile.

"Don't be ashamed." Yan Jiuchao turned his face coldly.

This stinky look made her annoyed a lot, but now she just thinks it's so cute, Yu Wan continued to look at him without blinking.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Even if today is the day of intercourse, you don't need to be so impatient."

"Huh? The days of having sex?" Yu Wan was stunned, and counted with her fingers.

Yan Jiuchao frowned.

Yu Wanxing stared.

"you forgot?"

"you remember?"

The two said in unison.

This is embarrassing.

A person who talks about eating meat all day long, a person who is as cold as frost and abstinence, but the former forgot, the latter remembers, the expressions of the two became very subtle in an instant.

Yan Jiuchao snorted: "You still talk about such an important day day and night, but you don't remember it long ago, if you knew I would not come."

"It's like you're counting the days every day." Yu Wan muttered casually.

Yan Jiuchao's expression was tight.

Yu Wan snorted: "Are you really counting?"

Yan Jiuchao said solemnly: "No!"

This kind of thing started with detoxification and was loyal to instinct. Although every night, the wind and rain can make her feel bad, but it is mainly because he has a long time and not many times. During

the day, he does not let her touch him at all, and announces a After ten days, he never showed any impatience. She once suspected that he was not really keen on this kind of thing.

Yu Wan thought about the way he was secretly poking for days every day, and couldn't hold back, she burst out laughing.

"Yu Awan!" Yan Jiuchao looked down!

Yu Wan worked very hard to hold back her laughter.

Yan Jiuchao blushed and said coldly, "Enter the room!"

Yu Wan did not move.

Yan Jiuchao took a few steps and realized that she was not keeping up. She turned her head and asked, "What are you doing?"

Yu Wan gave him her hand.

Yan Jiuchao didn't move his hand behind him, and gave her a cold look: "It's immoral!"

After saying that, he crossed the threshold like a gentleman.

Yu Wan looked at his seemingly calm back and smiled: "At night, I'll see if you can still say this."

The Ding family had dinner at the new house of the Ding family. The auntie saw Yan Jiuchao's uncle, the more she liked it, and said that it was getting late, so she might as well stay for one night before leaving tomorrow.

Yan Jiuchao politely declined: "Tomorrow is going to be an early morning. After a rest in the middle of the month, I will come back and stay for a few more days."

If it were another person, the aunt might think that the other party was disgusting the country and it was difficult to live in the country, but Yan Jiuchao lived in the country for so long and bought the house. Not only did he not force him to stay, but he hurriedly hurried people onto the carriage.

The three little fat boys ate dinner at A Wei's house. Seeing that A Wei cooked the food himself, the three little fat boys were so moved that they ate them all in one breath!

... The truth is that cooking for the whole family is unpalatable to death. Only A Wei's cooking skills are excellent, so A Wei has always been the only one to cook.

When Awei came out with the last bowl of egg drop soup, there were only a few empty plates left on the table for the whole family...

Awei went to steam another basket of steamed buns, and when he turned his head, the steamed buns were eaten up by the little fat boy.

Awei didn't know how many meals he had cooked, his eyes were dimmed and his hands trembled, he finally fed the little fat boys, and the rice in the rice jar was bottomed out...

Good thing! Little Tie Dan came to lead someone!

Awei couldn't wait to send a few little fat boys away. The hard-working teacher (milk) father (dad) career is finally over, and he is that happy ghost clan villain again!

He didn't know he had time to be complacent, and there was a sound of dong dong dong behind him.

Awei dragged his tired body open and opened the door, and saw three round little fat boys at a glance.

The little fat boys were barefoot, hugging little pillows, and looked at Awei cutely.

Mother said we can stay here and sleep with you tonight!

Collapsed Awei: "!!!"

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan got on the carriage and returned to the young master's mansion. Zisu didn't see the three young masters and asked in confusion, "Where are the people?"

Yu Wan explained without changing her face: "My aunt and aunt couldn't bear them, so I left them."

Shisu looked at the red ears of the two and pretended to believe it.

The little couple entered the house.

Poria came over with a large basket of freshly picked plums and lychees, and was about to go into the room, where Zisu caught him.

"Why?" Fuling asked.

"What are you doing?" Shisu asked.

Fuling said: "I picked it up when Concubine Shizi left, didn't she come back? I'll give it to her!"

Zisu glared at her in disgust: "Who can eat the fruit you picked at this time?"

"Why do you let the kitchen cook supper if you can't eat it?" Fuling was at a loss.

"That's..." Zisu explained to her for some reason, this girl is not too young, how can she not know how to live and die in this kind of thing? Haven't seen the eyes of the prince and the prince's concubine,

can't there be any room for others? After ten days of ban, the newly married couple is afraid that their hearts are on fire.

There was already a movement in the house, Shi Su blushed, took Fu Ling's hand and ran away.

This kind of thing is harmonious and both of them like it, not to mention that it has been banned for so long, not to mention that she has forgotten such an important day, Yu Wan planned to make up for him, but accidentally turned her head over.

That night, I went to the room and asked for hot water three times.

Yu Wantie was so full of herself that she was so tormented that she even forgot how she fell asleep. She lay on the dry mattress that had been changed, her breathing was even and sweet, and her black silk was hanging down. , resting on her jade-like shoulders.

Yan Jiuchao pulled the thin quilt to cover her, and then lay down beside her, with one hand on the back of her head and the other on her stomach.

Yan Jiuchao slowly closed his eyes.

Suddenly, he took out the hand behind his head and put it in the quilt.

After a while, he moved to her side and gently held her hand.

A good night's dream.

...

When Yu Wan woke up, Yan Jiuchao had already gone to court, Yu Wan blushed, which bride in ancient times slept like her until three poles in the sun? It's so lawless.

"Oops." Thinking of something, Yu Wan patted herself on the head. Yesterday, she really let her husband seduce her badly, and even forgot to tell him that the national teacher came to test her.

But Yu Wan didn't say it, Yan Jiuchao had already learned from the guards on duty that the national teacher and the disciple had been here, and the two gave thanks, said some polite words, and accidentally dropped a glowing bead...

Yan Jiuchao heard one thing and was sure that the national teacher was here to test Yu Wan.

Yan Jiuchao didn't think it was one of them who leaked the news of Nanzhao's sacred relic. It was that Yuzigui. He wanted to betray Yu Wan and he betrayed it early in the morning, so the national teacher would suspect that Yu Wan was most likely because they met on the hunting day. Over Yu Wan.

"Young Master, has he tried something?" On the way back to the mansion, Ying Shisan said suspiciously.

Yan Jiuchao shook his head: "That girl wasn't so stupid to let him succeed. What I'm most worried about right now is not what he tried, but whether he recognizes something."

Shadow Thirteen frowned: "Young Master means..."

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "He is the national teacher of Nanzhao, he can't have seen the Great Emperor Ji, if he just met a girl who looks like the Great Emperor Ji, we can say it is a coincidence, but if he met the Great Emperor What about Ji herself? I'm afraid this is another story."

"Young Master!" Yingliu chased after him.

"He left?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Shadow Six nodded: "Go to the South Gate!"

Yan Jiuchao brushed off his wide sleeves: "It looks like I'm going to Lianhua Village. It's really fast."

Lianhua Village had a lot of work yesterday, and the positions were basically finalized. Today, not many people from other villages came here.

A carriage drove into the village smoothly and stopped in front of a small hut, where a little girl of six or seven years old was squatting on the ground and playing with the mud.

The national teacher got off the carriage, took out a piece of halva and walked towards her: "I ask you, where is the Yu family?"

Old man: Oh, the magic stick is here.

Qingyan: Haha.

Moon Hook: Indifferent face.