

Toddler 301

Chapter 301 [V157] Unlucky National Teacher

This little girl is none other than Chen Erya, the daughter of Liu's and her ex-husband. After Liu's ex-husband died, only Chen Erya and a lingering mother-in-law were left in the family. Wang Mazi was a generous and filial person. He was brought home together with Liu's mother-in-law, and looked after him like a daughter and a mother. There were three sugar-sweetened eggs in the house every day. They made up their bodies, Erya grew a lot taller than last year, and Grandma Chen was able to get out of bed and walk around.

Today, Wang Mazi and Mrs. Liu went to the Yu family's workshop early. Grandma Chen stayed in the backyard to break garlic. She was old and her ears were not very good, so she didn't hear the movement at the door.

Erya glanced at the visitor with a blank expression, and continued to bury her head in playing with the mud on the ground.

The national teacher did not recognize the thing in her hand because of this little girl. It is not surprising to think about it. A little girl in a remote area, she is so big, she is afraid that she has never seen anything. The national teacher patiently opened the package of crispy The oily paper of the sugar revealed a golden yellow bean cake with a sweet and greasy aroma.

"Here's a piece of candy for you, you help me lead the way." The teacher said gently.

Erya glanced at the candy in his hand, and continued to play with the mud indifferently.

Guoshi felt that he might be dazzled, otherwise how could he see a trace of disgust in the eyes of a little country bumpkin? You know, this is something that the capital bought, and it must still be ignorant.

"I'll give you something to eat." The national teacher persevered.

Erya threw away the mud and entered the house. After a while, she also took out a piece of soybean cake and nibbled it against the door frame. The soybean cake was bigger and golden, not to mention, it was also mixed with raisins and nuts. It is much higher grade than the soy bean cake of the national teacher.

The national teacher was immediately stunned.

Uh.....

Did he go to the wrong place? Why can a baby in a poor village eat such a good thing?

Guo Shi wanted to ask something, but Erya rolled her eyes and walked away!

The old man said that those who coax children with candy are bad people! She don't talk to bad people!

Really just wanted to ask the national teacher for the way: "..."

The old gentleman is the elder of A Wei's family. After the elder started the village school, Erya also became one of his students, but today the village school is on holiday, Erya just stayed at home and played.

"Grandma!"

Zhao's family, Qingyan walked in in a hurry. He was the first to discover the national teacher. He was about to go to the workshop when he noticed an unfamiliar carriage when he walked to the door. It's not surprising that a strange carriage came to talk about business. What's surprising is that a man with an immortal style came down from above. Of course, that is the immortal style in the eyes of outsiders. In Qingyan's eyes, it's just pretending to be a bit big. .

Qingyan's first feeling is that he is a Gu Master, the second feeling is that he is a sorcerer, and the third feeling is that it is necessary to report this matter to Grandma.

The old man was preparing for a lesson. After listening to Qingyan's words, he opened the window and glanced in the direction of Wang Mazi's house. The advantage of this Zhao family's house is that he can see any household in the village, which can be said to be an excellent place for observation.

After seeing the appearance of the national teacher, the old man snorted coldly: "This guy."

"Grandma recognizes him?" Qingyan asked in confusion.

At this moment, Yue Hook also came in, A Wei got the three little fat boys entangled, and he didn't have time to pay attention to what was going on in the room for the time being.

The old man said disdainfully, "A **** stick of the Nanzhao royal family."

Nanzhao National Teacher.

Nanzhao national master and ghost priest are actually a kind of profession in a sense - they are both fortune-telling for the master, and they also practice witchcraft, but they are closer than Gu masters. The difference between the wizards is that the Nanzhao national teacher serves the king of a country, while the old man serves the leader of a clan. From a certain point of view, the national teacher deeply overwhelmed the priest.

But in terms of strength, the art of witchcraft originated from the ghost clan, and what they practiced is the original sect of the art of witchcraft. Those national masters and dog masters are just pretending to be ghosts after learning a little fur. The old man I haven't put the national teacher in my eyes yet.

"But when I heard about the witchcraft competition, you lost to the national teacher of Nanzhao." Yuegou said bluntly.

The old man threw the knife over with one eye: "No one will take you for a mute if you don't speak!"

Thirty years ago, the ghost clan and Nanzhao had an opportunity to learn about witchcraft. The young and middle-aged old man represented the ghost clan to meet Nanzhao's challenge. At that time, the national master was not this magic stick, but his master.

The master of the national teacher and the priest competed for three days and three nights, and finally won by one move.

Of course, this is the result of external claims, but the fact is that the old man won, but it was because the master of the national teacher discovered the old man's secret, and the old man deliberately conceded to keep the secret.

"What secret, grandma?" Yuegou asked curiously.

This secret has been hidden in the heart of the old man for many years, and even the king of the clan does not know it.

The Great Emperor Ji was sent out of Nanzhao since she was a child and grew up in the ghost clan. The three or four-year-old female doll heard about her parents and knew that the priest was going to have her parents, so she secretly hid in the place. In the priest's box, she hid it all the way without anyone finding out. When the old man turned the boxes and the cabinets to find something, the girl doll curled up and slept in his pile of bottles.

Her forehead was blue, and her knees were swollen. I thought it was because the carriage was bumping, but in order to see her parents, she didn't say a word.

The priest took out the female doll.

The girl woke up and looked at him with wide innocent eyes. It was too late for him to send the girl back to the clan, so he could only continue to hide. He knew that she wanted to see her parents, but he couldn't. The ghost clan had long agreed that this little disaster star in Nanzhao would never return to his home for the rest of his life.

"Grandma, is that my father and mother?" The female doll lay on his shoulders, watching from a distance that her father and mother were holding a little girl as big as herself. The little girl was wearing

the most gorgeous clothes, followed by the most respectable man. The next person, everyone likes her, and the girl doll is very envious.

The priest put on a ghost mask for the girl, dragged her to the king's body, and said to the king, "This is the little daughter of our patriarch, she just saw you and said you are the most powerful she has ever seen. Handsome man."

The king laughed.

The girl wears a very ugly mask, but her body is very cute. The monarch is about to squat down and hug her. At this moment, Xiaodiji came over and pushed her to the ground: "Don't touch my father. !"

"Don't be rude." The monarch whispered to his daughter.

Little Diji cried with a wow.

The monarch's heart was broken, he hurriedly picked up Jiaodidi's daughter, coaxed her softly, and had long forgotten the girl doll she rudely pushed to the ground.

"Grandma, why don't my parents want me?"

"Am I not good?"

I can still hear such words a few years ago, and I don't know when I haven't heard her say it again.

That night, her mask fell off, and it happened to be seen by the master of the national teacher. The guy didn't say it at first, and didn't tell the priest until the last moment of the competition, either admit defeat or let the emperor be dealt with by the king and queen .

The priest conceded defeat.

Dadiji has already grown up and can't remember her childhood. After the Hui people, the priest moved into the presbytery, and Dadiji was raised by a more strict maid. He had seen Dadiji several times from a distance, but Dadiji was not. Never saw him again, so don't know him now.

As for Awei and the three, Dadiji didn't even know them.

So the task of capturing Dadiji from the Hui clan was originally a great success...if it wasn't exhausted.

The old man pulled back his stray thoughts, and glanced at the national teacher outside, what kind of good things can the disciples taught by the master be so small?

"I can't let him see Dadiji," the old man said.

When saw it, they couldn't take Dadiji back.

Qingyan and Yuegou deeply agreed, but Dadi Ji, who should have been imprisoned in the ghost clan, appeared in a small village in Dazhou and had children with Dazhou. It was rumored that the Nanzhao royal family was going to come out as a demon again.

Great Emperor Ji can only be captured by them, no one else can imagine!

Yuegou asked: "Grandma, what should I do? He will soon find the Yu family."

The village is so big, you can see the woman from room to room.

The old man snorted coldly: "He wants to be beautiful!"

The old man told the two of his plans, and the three of them unanimously decided not to tell A Wei, that kid is more than enough to fail, and letting him intervene will only mess things up.

The plan of the three is very simple. Didn't the national teacher come to Mrs. Yu? Then just give him a Mrs. Yu!

Qingyan went to Yu's house first, Yu Shaoqing went to the mine, Jiang's went to the door, and Xiaotiedan practiced calligraphy in the house. This was the homework assigned by the old man. Xiaotiedan didn't do it last night, so he had to make up the homework. went to class.

The national teacher came to the Ding family's new house and asked, "Excuse me, is it the Yu family?"

Little Tie Dan put down his pen and walked out: "Yes! This is my house! Who are you?"

The national teacher has already inquired clearly, Yu Wan's family has a six- or seven-year-old younger brother, and I think it is this child.

Guo Shi asked, "Is your mother there?"

Little Tiedan said: "Not here! She's out!"

"Do you know where you went?" the national teacher asked.

"I know, are you looking for Mrs. Yu? I'll take you there."

A gentle and elegant young man came over.

Little Tiedan's eyes lit up: "Brother Qingyan!"

Qingyan is neither a Gu Master nor a sorcerer, he doesn't have any suspicious aura, at most he has a bit of martial arts, but he has been suppressed perfectly, and he looks like an ordinary accountant.

The national division bowed to him.

Qingyan bowed back and smiled politely: "Are you here to do business with the Yu family? Then you are looking for Mrs. Yu. It's better for Mrs. Yu to talk."

The national teacher answered vaguely.

Qingyan patted Little Tiedan's head: "Have you finished the homework assigned by the old gentleman?"

Little Tie Dan stuck out his tongue and hurried back to the house to do his homework.

"Please lead the way." The national teacher said to Qingyan.

Qingyan rubbed his fingers at him: "I am the accountant of the workshop, Mrs. Yu trusts me very much, and I can help you raise the price later."

If the villagers here are too enthusiastic, it will be suspicious. If it is to make extra money, everything is justified. The national teacher took out a gold ingot.

Qingyan took it into his arms, stretched out his hand to him again, and the national teacher took out another ingot.

Qingyan showed a satisfied look and led the national teacher to the back mountain.

"Mrs. Yu is digging wild vegetables in the back mountain." Qing Yan said without changing his color.

Mrs. Yu did dig wild vegetables in the back mountain, but she was not Mrs. Yu from the third house, but from the big house.

The auntie squatted on the ground with Aunt Luo next door, Aunt Bai from the village entrance, and Cui Huaer from the hunter's house, digging wild vegetables, and picked some wild fruits along the way. In

the future, this mountain will be mined, and I don't know if any have been dug. , take advantage of the moment to dig more.

A few people were digging in full swing, but they didn't notice someone coming not far away.

Qingyan paused, waved his hand and pointed, "The one wearing the green jacket is Mrs. Yu."

The eldest aunt's identity is extraordinary. Her clothes are more expensive than ordinary village women. It looks like a good material. Although the eldest aunt is almost forty, she has been well maintained recently. Her face is radiant and ruddy, and she looks several years younger. Years old, it really looks like he is in his early thirties.

At this time, Yuegou "inadvertently" came over on the other side of the path, and shouted hello to the aunt: "Mrs. Yu!"

The aunt was used to being called Mrs. Yu, and she raised her head when she heard the words: "Second brother Awei, are you going up the mountain too?"

Seeing that the aunt answered that Mrs. Yu, the national teacher believed most of Qingyan's words, but suddenly thought of something, the national teacher asked: "I heard that there are two ladies in the Yu family."

"Are you trying to find the eldest lady?" Qingyan looked surprised, "You said it earlier! I'll take you to see her! However, for the sake of receiving your money, let me remind you that the eldest lady did not The third lady is so talkative, if you want to do business, you still have to find the third lady!"

The national teacher didn't really want to see any lady, but just to determine whether this was Yu Wan's biological mother.

The national teacher is a very cautious person, and only Qingyan's words are not enough to make him fully believe. At this time, an old uncle with a medicine basket walked over and said in an old and hoarse voice: "Why are you still here? What about here? Xiaofeng is looking for you! You don't have to go to the workshop?"

"Cough!" Qingyan cleared his throat and said to the national teacher, "The eldest son is looking for me, I should go to the workshop, do you want to talk about business? Hurry up."

"Who is he?" The old uncle pointed to the national teacher and asked.

Guo Shi said: "I was passing by."

The old uncle waved his hand eccentrically and squatted down to pick wild fruits.

"You go to work first, I will find Mrs. Yu myself." The national teacher said.

"Well, let me tell you the market price." Qingyan reported the supply price of stinky tofu and sour bamboo shoots in the ear of the national teacher, "It's not that low outside, don't say I told you!"

Doing a full set of dramas, Qingyan went down the mountain as if rushing to work after he had done enough tricks.

Guo Shi looked at the old uncle beside him and asked, "I want to ask you something."

"What?" The old uncle raised his head blankly.

"Who is that person?" The national teacher pointed to the aunt.

"Little Jiang, Yu Saburo's daughter-in-law." The old uncle looked at him strangely, "What are you doing to inquire about others?"

Guoshi said: "No, I want to do business, I heard that her daughter married into the capital, is it true?"

"Why isn't that true? Go ask her!" the old uncle said angrily.

At this point, the last doubt in the heart of the national teacher is gone. That girl just looks like the Great Emperor Ji. In fact, it has nothing to do with the Great Emperor Ji.

The national teacher turned around and went down the mountain.

The old man threw away half of the wild fruit he had picked, and stood up lightly, his hunched back straightened.

I don't blame the national teacher for being stupid. No one would have expected that a poor village of Da Zhou would gather the three masters of the ghost clan and a priest. Since he has been fooled perfectly, he will wait for him next. Walking out of the village and returning to the capital, there is no longer any involvement.

But the plan can't keep up with the changes is that Jiang's old house came out! It only takes another turn to meet the national teacher who is going down the mountain!

The expressions of the old man and Yuehook changed at the same time. It was too late to stop either of them. Mrs. Jiang turned the corner and the national teacher went down the mountain.

"Like this, get your luck first, get angry out of your dantian, and then punch!" In the Zhao family's backyard, A Wei, who finally fed the three little fat boys, began to teach the little fat boys martial arts.

He punched, and the little fat boys punched. After teaching it once, he let the little fat boys practice by themselves, and the little fat boys looked at him cutely.

Awei sighed and held his forehead in distress. It was only ninety-nine-eighty-one, but he couldn't remember, his apprentice was most likely a waste.

The little fat boy who was scrapped: "..."

If you are not good at martial arts, then you should practice Qinggong.

When Awei practiced Qinggong, he directly asked Master to throw them off the cliff. Considering that they were useless firewood, Awei decided to throw them off the roof.

Awei performed light work, lifted the three little fat boys onto the roof, and then threw them down.

The little fat boys didn't realize what was going on, so they fell into a free fall.

It was at this time that the Jiang family passed by the small alley between the Zhao family and the Zhang family, and the national teacher also turned the corner and walked into the alley at this time. The head of the national teacher.

The national teacher was smashed to the ground, and was about to get up when another little fat boy fell.

The third time he got up, the third little fat boy also fell.

After being smashed three times by a fat boy with a lot of tonnage, the national teacher felt that his brain was about to dissipate.

Jiang Shi hit the other end of the alley and walked over.

The National Teacher and the Great Emperor Ji missed each other.

Awei didn't expect that his disciple Qinggong would actually smash people. As the number one villain of the ghost clan, it was his duty to do evil, but it would be bad if Mama knew about it. Mama said that he couldn't make trouble again. Otherwise, he will be left here alone, and he will not be allowed to go back to the ghost clan.

Awei made the biggest decision in his life: he wanted to save him!

As long as he is saved, grandma won't blame him!

Awei took the national teacher into the house.

The three little fat boys followed suit.

Guo Shibei had three little fat boys hit with concussions, and then let A Wei sway like this, and he fainted directly.

When the national teacher woke up, it was already late, and the dim twilight came in through the window lattice. The three little fat boys were guarding him in the room, guarding and falling asleep on the table.

He didn't notice the little fat boy beside him, just wondering where it was.

Suddenly, the voice of a conversation came from the backyard.

"Grandma, he's awake."

The national teacher's expression paused. Are you talking about him? Did you know that he opened his eyes? What kind of expert is this? Wait, the voice seems to be familiar, but my brain hurts so much that I can't remember who it is.

"Wake up when you wake up, no fuss."

is the voice of the old man.

"What now? Are you going to kill him?"

is the voice of youth.

National teacher's eyebrows jumped!

Immediately afterwards, the national teacher heard the old man speak again: "You can kill or not kill. You can't sell for a few dollars because you are old, but he looks pretty good."

The National Teacher touched his face, of course he looks good, he is the first beautiful man in the National Teacher Hall! If the previous national teacher still had a little doubt, this time it is very sure that they are talking about him!

So did you let some thief capture him?

The old man said: "The tender spot on the car, keep it, kill the old man first."

even caught his driver! Are you planning to kill him first? !

The national teacher still has some concussions, and he can't use his magical powers. He is not the opponent of this group of thieves. He understands that he can't stay any longer, or he will suffer the poisonous hands of this group of people. The national teacher lifts the quilt and presses it. head, stumbled out.

It was completely dark.

Qingyan over there guessed that the national teacher should wake up, and went to the bedroom with the pheasants that Awei hunted on the mountain, only to find that the national teacher had left.

"Huh? How did you go? I still want to kill an old hen to make up your body." Qingyan walked to his carriage strangely, and took down the chick on top.

The national teacher was so frightened that he fled as if he was reincarnated. He fell and bumped, his nose was slumped, his lips were blue, and his body was bruised. He finally ran out of the village. Come over and knock him flying.

Completely did not expect a shadow of a person to rush out of the village entrance: "..."

Judging bitter tears for the national teacher $\backslash\backslash(\cong \nabla \cong)/$, please ask for a monthly ticket, little fat boy waiting for everyone to feed it~

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Recommend a friend's long-sleeved fan dance to warm and cute modern text "Naughty Wife, Send You A Safe Life".

Tang Song rescued the school grass Yan Ge with a mop, and was hired as a bodyguard by Yan Wuyu, Ge Ge's older brother.

Tang Song: But I seem to be a woman? Uh, it doesn't matter, as long as the monthly salary is twenty-five thousand, I can be a man too.

The legendary Song brother: independent, strong, just and progressive... Complimentary word +10086.

Yan Wuyu: So who is this person who loves to talk a lot, is chivalrous but reckless, who is a fan of money and an antonymus, and who is swaying the grass?

Chapter 302 [V158] The truth of the year, the consort of Nanzhao

Guo Shi was hit by a big tree, his eyes were black, and he fainted.

Ying Shisan tightened the reins, stopped the carriage, and used light work to catch the man down.

The national teacher had already changed beyond recognition, Ying Shisan recognized it for a long time before he could recognize it: "Could it be...is the national teacher of Nanzhao?"

What did the national teacher experience on this day...

"Young Master." Ying Shisan looked at the carriage.

In the car, Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "Go to the other courtyard in the back mountain."

"Yes."

Ying Thirteen threw the national teacher onto the carriage. The young master of his own family was obsessed with cleanliness, so he couldn't bear to sit with him, so he had to lie down on the outer seat for a while.

The outer seat bumped several times, and the national teacher's face became more and more invisible.

Yan Jiu Dynasty's other courtyards are only for clean living. In the depths of the mountains and forests, you can't live three or four times a year, but every three or five times, there are loyal servants who come to clean them, so they are still elegant and clean.

Nothing major tonight, Yan Jiu Dynasty has time and national teachers.

It was a little hot in the house, and the servants placed the small table under the porch, and the night wind blew slowly, bringing a hint of coolness in the forest.

The snow-white little fox stalked over, and at this moment, it was obediently lying at Yan Jiuchao's feet, waving its claws from time to time to bite its mosquitoes.

Ying Liu went to find out what happened to the national teacher. Wang Mazi told Liu's Erya that he had seen the man, and the other party asked her where Yu's family was. She ran away and ignored him. In

Fang Yu's house, Xiao Tie Dan told Ying Liu that there was indeed an elder who had come, and asked his parents and asked Qingyan brother to take it away.

"You're talking about a man who is so tall, so thin, and about the same age as the uncle of the Yu family?" Qing Yan said.

"Exactly." Ying Liudao.

Qingyan thought for a while, then half-truthly said: "There is such a person, he came to find Mrs. Yu to do business, and Mrs. Yu was digging wild vegetables in the back mountain, so I took him there, I don't know the mountain road is not good Go, he fell, knocked his head and fainted, I took him home and planned to wait for him to wake up before sending him out of the village, but he woke up and left without a word."

Qingyan didn't know what happened to the national teacher. In short, the national teacher was still human when he fainted in the room.

Ying Liujun reported the news to Yan Jiuchao: "Mrs. Yu in the mouth of the national teacher should be the third lady, but Qingyan mistakenly thought it was the first lady, so he took him to the back mountain, and he fell unconscious."

Yan Jiuchao snorted lightly: "Did you really misunderstand the meaning of the national teacher, or deliberately led the national teacher to see the aunt, I am afraid that only they themselves know the truth."

"Young master means...they helped Mrs. Yu secretly? Why did they do it? Do they know the national teacher? Do they know Mrs. Yu San? Or..." Too much doubt flashed in Ying Liu's mind.

Yan Jiuchao took a sip of tea and said, "As long as they have no ill will towards the people of Lotus Village, there is no need to ask them about their origins."

"Yes." Ying Liu responded.

Shadow Sixty admires his young master's mind. If it were him, he would definitely find out what he didn't understand, but the young master could suppress this curiosity and give the other party enough freedom and respect.

This xinxing is really beyond the reach of human beings.

"What is the young master going to do with him?" Ying Shisan asked.

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly and said, "Keeping it is also a scourge, so if you don't do it again and again, kill it."

"Keep people under the sword!"

As soon as Yan Jiuchao finished speaking, a black shadow swept across the sky, and Shadow Thirteen stood in front of Yan Jiuchao, coldly pulled out his sword, and was about to make a move, Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Thirteenth ."

Shadow Thirteen's move stopped.

Ying Liu walked to his side and stared at each other with his eyes.

I saw the man turn in the air and land gracefully in the gardenia-filled yard.

Xiao Xuehu widened his eyes warily, and looked at him with a grin.

The person who came here held a folding fan in his hand, and bowed his hand to the Yan Jiu Dynasty: "Yan Shizi."

Yan Jiuchao picked up the cup: "Bai Xiaosheng."

Both Ying Thirteen and Ying Six were stunned for a moment. This unremarkable man with a beard face turned out to be the famous Bai Xiaosheng. It was rumored that Bai Xiaosheng had a thousand masks, and no one could see his real face. It's not his true face.

Strange, how did he come here?

Bai Xiaosheng was also strange, but the strange thing between him and the two was not the same thing. He smiled and took a few steps forward: "How could Shizi Yan know it's me? It seems that you and I have never met, even if we do, That shouldn't be this face, it's the first time I've used this face."

Yan Jiuchao took a sip of tea: "I have never even visited my new wife in this other courtyard. Besides Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, who else can come here?"

Bai Xiaosheng grinned: "Three words never leave the princess, it seems that the prince and the new lady have a very good relationship."

Yan Jiuchao gave Ying Shisan a wink, and Ying Shisan went to the kitchen and brought out a basket of red eggs.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at the red egg lying in front of him, and the corner of his mouth twitched fiercely: "There's no need to be so good..."

Ying Thirteen said with a cold expression: "The prince rewarded you, why don't you thank him?"

"Alas." Bai Xiaosheng sighed helplessly and grabbed three red eggs.

"You can only take two." Yan Jiuchao said.

Bai Xiaosheng silently put back one, and put the remaining two red eggs into his sleeves.

Bai Xiaosheng walked towards Yan Jiuchao, Ying Shisan blocked his way, Yan Jiuchao made a gesture, Ying Shisan stepped aside, Bai Xiaosheng walked to the stone steps, took off his shoes, and wore plain

white foot clothes. Stepping on the spotless floor, he took the mat from Xiao Xuehu and sat opposite Yan Jiuchao.

The little snow fox who was pumped out of the mat glared at the rude man with a resentful look, ran over and tugged at his mat with his claws.

Yan Jiuchao filled himself with a cup of tea, ignoring Bai Xiaosheng: "You asked me to keep someone under the sword, are you here for the person inside?"

Bai Xiaosheng was not embarrassed to be left out, he took a cup and poured himself a cup of tea, he took a sip and was so bitter: "Drinking such strong tea in the middle of the night, are you not going to sleep? "

"Ask you." Yan Jiuchao said.

Bai Xiaosheng took a piece of sweet-scented osmanthus cake, took two mouthfuls to suppress the taste of strong tea, and said slowly, "Yes, I'm here for him."

Yan Jiuchao said mockingly: "Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng and Nanzhao people are actually involved, this prince opened his eyes."

Bai Xiaosheng helplessly spread his hands: "I can't talk about it, but I owe his master a favor, so I can't just watch him die at the hands of the prince."

Yan Jiuchao glanced at him: "Then you should know that this prince's favor is not easy to sell."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled: "It's natural, I won't let the prince return the person to me in vain. Whatever the prince asks, feel free to open it up, and I will try my best to do it."

"Oh?" Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows, "Aside from inquiring about news, do you have any other skills?"

Bai Xiaosheng touched his chin: "That's not true, so what the prince wants to know, you can speak freely."

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly: "This life can't be changed with just a piece of news. Are you Bai Xiaosheng going to break the rules you've established in the arena for so many years for this person?"

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng has always only sold a piece of news to one person, and this person will never have a second chance to buy news from Bai Xiaosheng in his life.

Bai Xiaosheng said dejectedly, "Oh, who made me owe his master?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at him suspiciously: "I'm a little curious why you owe his master?"

"I thought you would be curious about who his master is." Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

"You won't say it." Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded: "Yes, I can't tell you this."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "The rumors are unbelievable, such an extremely intelligent person like Yan Shizi is definitely not a small waste in the world's population, then Shizi, what do you want to know?"

Yan Jiuchao picked up the teapot with jade-like slender fingertips and poured a cup of tea for Bai Xiaosheng: "Nanzhao Consort."

Bai Xiaosheng stopped eating snacks, and the whole courtyard seemed to be quiet.

The servants had already returned to the house to rest, and only Ying Liu and Ying Xian were left in the courtyard.

"Alas." Bai Xiaosheng sighed softly and put down the snacks in his hand, "You said it would be great if you could exchange my Xiao Zhenting's armor."

Yan Jiuchao said unceremoniously: "Helianqi has been defeated, and the battle armor is already in my pocket. Are you sending beggars by trading this with me?"

"With all due respect, why do you want to inquire about the news of Nanzhao's concubine?" Bai Xiaosheng opened the folding fan in his hand, the little fox was tired from pulling on the mat, and sat on the ground gasping for breath. Bai Xiaosheng fanned it very intimately. Wind up.

Yan Jiuchao said with a cold expression: "Tonight is your request for a deal from this prince, you are not qualified to ask questions."

Bai Xiaosheng laughed at himself: "I once heard an interesting thing, His Majesty was retaliated by the enemy, and the enemy could not deal with the emperor in the deep palace, so he kidnapped King Yan, and King Yan did not want them to use him to threaten his brother. In desperation, he ran into the sword of the enemy's family. When His Majesty arrived, King Yan's body was already cold. However, it was interesting that a servant who changed King Yan's shroud found mud and sand in King Yan's mouth and nose. , Only the drowning mouth will inhale the sand, His Royal Highness King Yan was stabbed to death by a sword, logically speaking, there should be no such thing, what does the prince think?"

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes fell on Yan Jiuchao's face for a split second, not letting go of any of his expressions, but Yan Jiuchao's expression was calm from beginning to end, as if what Bai Xiaosheng said was something else's family. .

"Alas." Bai Xiaosheng was defeated and retracted the folding fan. The little fox was drying his belly and blowing the cool breeze was too cool. Suddenly the wind disappeared, and it jumped up and started to grab Bai Xiaosheng's folding fan.

Bai Xiaosheng teased it with a folding fan: "Speaking of that concubine, he is really a legend. He was originally the son of the chief of a small tribe in southern Xinjiang. Somehow it caught the attention of Xiaodiji. The prince knows better about men and women than a layman like me. In short, the two are on good terms. His jewel."

Speaking of this, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly paused, "The monarch of Nanzhao has two daughters, the great emperor Ji is the daughter of the monarch's most hated concubine Yun, and the little emperor Ji is the direct descendant of his most cherished queen. When she was pregnant, the National Teacher Hall made a divination for the royal family - Concubine Yun had a disaster star in her belly, and the queen had a lucky star in her belly. The cloud pierced the purple light, which was a very good omen; half of the black cloud covered the top, with a fierce look. The monarch was very fortunate that the ominous child was crawled out of Concubine Yun's belly. Don't blink."

"These...are related to Xiaodiji's concubine?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled: "If you don't say that, how can you understand the monarch's love for the little Diji? Do you know what the little Diji did after the monarch disagreed with their marriage?"

Yan Jiuchao motioned him to continue.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled mysteriously: "She eloped."

Yan Jiuchao blinked.

Bai Xiaosheng said: "It took several years before she returned to Nanzhao's palace. She brought back a young child, the child of her and her consort."

"For the sake of the emperor's grandson, the monarch agreed to this marriage?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head: "The emperor's grandson is only one aspect, the other reason is that Xiaodiji helped the monarch to get the holy relic of the ghost clan."

"Oh, by selling your own sister?" Yan Jiuchao said sarcastically.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled bitterly: "Yeah, it's a very cost-effective deal to exchange a disaster star for a ghost family. The monarch has already forgiven Xiaodiji in his heart, but he just needs a reason to convince the world. , Not long after that, the little emperor Ji and the concubine got married in an open and honest way."

Yan Jiuchao paused: "Which year did you get married?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled: "The year King Yan died."

...

The next day, a major event happened in the capital - Helianqi, the envoy of Nanzhao, died of serious injuries, and Yu Shenshi gasped for three quarters. As a result, the envoy of Nanzhao had to help the coffin to return to China as soon as possible. A good coffin is not a big deal.

The National Teacher of Nanzhao woke up and was on his way back to Nanzhao. He opened his swollen eyes, sat up and lifted the curtain to look out.

"stop looking."

In the carriage, a man with the same appearance as the national teacher spoke up.

The national teacher gave him a strange look.

Bai Xiaosheng, who was Yi Rongcheng as a national teacher, said: "I have already left Beijing for a hundred miles."

"you....."

"No thanks." Bai Xiaosheng said with his arms in his arms.

Bai Xiaosheng disguised himself as a national teacher, bid farewell to the Great Zhou Emperor, and left the capital with a mighty team.

"You can't just leave the holy thing before you get it." The national teacher said.

Bai Xiaosheng said indifferently: "I'm not with you guys, don't tell me everything, I just can't help but save your life, and when you are sent to Nanzhao, you will cherish each other. , I took Xiao Zhenting's armor."

Xiao Mansion

Xiao Zhenting had just returned to the yard after practicing and was about to take a shower when the housekeeper ran over with an excited look, holding a big box in his hand: "Old Lao Lao Lao... Master!"

"What's the matter?" Xiao Zhenting asked calmly and arrogantly.

The housekeeper opened the box with a smile: "What do you think this is?"

A cold silver light entered Xiao Zhenting's eyes, and Xiao Zhenting's pupils shrank.

His armor!

Xiao Zhenting's heart pounded: "Who sent it?"

"I don't know." The butler said, "I don't know, leave it to the guards and leave."

Xiao Zhenting raised his trembling hands and caressed the cold and hard armor, a rare gentleness appeared on his serious face: "It's Cong'er."

The housekeeper was shocked: "Young... young master?"

No way, did the young master send someone to bring the old man's armor to the Xiao residence?

"Didn't the battle armor fall into the hands of the Nanzhao envoy? How did the young master get it?" the butler asked in confusion.

"I don't know." Xiao Zhenting caressed the armor carefully, with the kindness of fatherly love in his eyes, "But it must have taken a lot of thought."

The housekeeper's eyes were a little hot. If he remembered correctly, this was the first time that the young master gave the old master something. He saw how the old master has silently guarded the young master all these years, but the young master never accepted the old master. He felt sad for the old master. Yu couldn't help but feel a little discouraged, but the master didn't let them say anything, he thought it was like this in this life...

"Woo, sir..." The butler burst into tears.

Xiao Zhenting patted him on the shoulder, and returned to the house in a good mood with the armor in his arms.

"Young Master." Ying Shisan entered Qingfengyuan's study.

Yan Jiuchao had a blank memorial in front of him. He was impatient to write the memorial, but he just opened it casually: "Are you back?"

"The battle armor was sent to Xiao's house, and it was picked up by the official family." Ying Shisan said, he did not come forward in person, but he kept observing in the dark, making sure that the armor was handed over to the official family of Xiao mansion before leaving with confidence .

Yan Jiuchao hummed casually.

His thoughts were unpredictable, and he didn't understand whether the young master was finally willing to accept this stepfather, or whether he simply didn't want to owe Xiao Zhenting? But no matter what, the battle armor was brought back, and the envoy of Nanzhao left, and the immediate crisis was resolved.

...

Yu Wan was tossed that night, and it took a few days to recover. On the fourth day, she woke up early, and she was finally refreshed. The little fat boys stayed in Lotus Village, and Yan Jiuchao went up. Dawn, the men were not around, she went to the orchard when she had nothing to do.

She brought Poria, Tao'er, and Li'er, and left Banxia and Shisu in Qingfengyuan. The back house that had caught fire earlier was basically completed, and there was still some clean-up work left. The little maid is much more efficient.

The cherries were gone, and the watermelons were ripe. Yu Wan picked a few to send to Yu Song.

Ever since Yu Wan told Yu Song that her aunt cried when she heard that he was so thin Gaining weight shows that studying is really hard.

"Second brother." Outside the Imperial Prison, Yu Wan saw Yu Song in a long gown.

Yu Song became more and more bookish. A few times before, he occasionally remembered how he was fishing for fish and birds in the countryside, but now he only felt that it was a long time ago.

"It's hot, didn't I tell you not to come?" Yu Song took Yu Wan's hand and walked to a shady place to the side. Occasionally a prisoner passed by and glanced here curiously. Yu Song didn't like her sister letting strangers. The man looked at it, turned his steps, and blocked his sister with his tall body.

Yu Wan made him laugh, she herself didn't mind the gazes of passers-by, but he was so careful to protect her, and she was still very warm.

Yu Wan said, "Where does it get hot? I don't have to work on the ground. It's cool to ride in the carriage with the wind blowing all the way."

This is half-truth, the carriage is as hot as a small steamer, and no matter how strong the wind is, it is not a problem, but compared to working in the field, the current day is indeed much more comfortable.

Yu Song stopped being polite to his sister, and asked her how she was doing. Yu Wan answered them one by one. Yu Song didn't become an official in the court, so he didn't care much about the affairs of the envoys, but he only cared about the person who had come to the door to force him. Married to the third uncle of the Xiongnu county master.

"She didn't act like a demon anymore, did she?"

"No, marry me obediently."

has been married for many days, did the second brother react? Sure enough, he did not hear anything outside the window, and only read only the books of the sages.

Thinking of this, Yu Wan couldn't help but smile.

This heartless smile inadvertently fell into the eyes of Zhao Heng, who was passing by, and Zhao Heng's brows were wrinkled.

"What's wrong?" asked Liu Jiansheng, who was with him.

"It's nothing." Zhao Heng said, but he was thinking that he was just a cousin. Why did this woman come here every now and then? It's lucky that he bumped into him so many times by accident... Could it be... This woman hasn't given up on him yet. She was visiting Yu Song on the surface, but she actually came to spy on him?

Already married, how can you be so shameless? !

"Hey, isn't that Yu Song?" Liu Jiansheng stretched his neck and looked at it for a while, then turned his head to see Zhao Heng rushing away.

Liu Jiansheng, monk Zhang Er, was confused, well, that kid is quite annoying.

Yu Wan's line of sight was blocked by Yu Song. He didn't even notice Zhao Heng appeared, and Yu Song didn't know the direction with his back to the door, but Zhao Heng was mentioned in the conversation between the two.

"August autumn season, Zhao Heng is going to take the exam." Although Yu Song hated Zhao Heng, he had to admit that Zhao Heng had great hopes. At this moment, Yu Song finally began to regret not studying obediently when he was a child. I entered the school ten or eight years ago. Maybe I can go to the examination room with Zhao Heng at this time.

Yu Wan thought of Xiao Ziyue. With Zhao Heng's current status, she is absolutely unworthy of the daughter of Xiao's family, but what if she wins, or if she is lucky enough to be named on the gold list? Then the Xiao family would have no reason to object to this marriage.

Chapter 303 [V159] Father, is that you?

On the ninth day of the ninth day, Yu Wan received a post from Xiao's house. Xiao Ziyue held a tea party at home and invited her to play. Only such a simple child would write the word play on the post. It was also noted that there were other little sisters present, all of which Yu Wan had met in the Cheng Palace, because she was afraid that Yu Wan would not like strangers to reject her.

The tea party is tomorrow, Yu Wan thought about it, and there happened to be no plans for tomorrow, so she told Yan Jiuchao about it during dinner.

There are no elders in the mansion, and Yan Jiuchao has made it clear that she can make up her own mind about such trivial matters, but it is about Xiao mansion, and Yu Wan still wants to hear what he has to say.

Yan Jiuchao nodded: "Uncle Wan is not here, you can choose the thank you."

This is to agree with her to go, Yu Wan made sure that there is no far-fetched look on his face, so Jiang Hai went to Xiao's house and told Xiao Ziyue that she would be on time for the appointment tomorrow.

After eating, the two went for a walk in the garden as usual. After the weather became hotter, Yu Wan liked to go to the pond.

"Yan Jiuchao, do you have something on your mind?" Yu Wan turned her face to look at her husband who didn't say a word. He used to talk less, so it wasn't surprising at all, but since the envoy of Nanzhao left, he has been distracted from time to time. Husband and wife, this telepathy is still there, "Are you worried about Helianqi's death?"

Helianqi died in Dazhou, although it was an "accident", but if Nanzhao wanted to launch an army, it would be a good excuse.

"No." Yan Jiuchao said that Helianqi's death was his own fault, and the people of Nanzhao would not send troops to Zhou if they didn't want to lose face.

"But I always think you have something on your mind." Yu Wan thought about it carefully, and it seems that there has been no major change recently, except that the envoy of the two countries who has left is the matter of him being canonized as the prince and entering the cabinet, and the matter of the court is not the same. It may bother him, he can do what he likes, or leave if he doesn't, and the emperor can't do anything about him, then, what will it be?

"Did you miss your father?" Yu Wan asked softly, "I heard from Ying Thirteen that you sent the battle armor to Marshal Xiao."

Because he began to accept his stepfather, he was ashamed of his biological father?

is indeed related to King Yan, but it is not the guilt that Yu Wan guessed.

Bai Xiaosheng was right, his father's body was indeed strange. Not only were the servants found it, but he also found traces of sand because he was reluctant to climb into the coffin.

I was too young to understand at that time, but when I grew up, I understood what was going on.

Either the cause of his father's death was wrong, or the body was not his father's at all.

He didn't know which one was the truth, he just kept dreaming that his father was standing at the bottom of the well, calling him to jump down.

For so many years, he has always been reluctant to inherit the throne, that is, he always had a little luck, his father may not be dead, and he will come back one day.

"Young Master, Lord, he may have been to Nanzhao."

"In the year of King Yan's death, Xiao Dijie and Consort got married."

"The queen said that someone in the Nanzhao royal family wants your life."

Yan Jiuchao's fists clenched little by little.

Father, the consort of Nanzhao, is that you?

...

Xiao Ziyue's small gathering was originally planned to be in the afternoon, but considering the hot weather, it was difficult to travel in the afternoon, so it was changed to the morning.

Yu Wan had never attended a similar gathering, so she didn't know what gift to give Xiao Ziyue, so Fuling called Zisu over.

"Prince Prince." Shi Suxiang entered the room dripping with sweat, this summer seems to be hotter than previous years, she just washed a few squares of handkerchiefs, and her clothes were soaked.

She was fortunate to have entered the Young Master's Mansion in the sweltering heat, otherwise she would not suffocate and stink in the place where she bought and sold slaves.

Yu Wan looked at the post in her hand: "What did you give your little sister when you used to gather with your little sister?"

"Does the concubine Shizi want to give a gift to Miss Xiao?" Zi Su thought for a while, "If you are more expensive, you can send it with bead hairpin jewelry, and if you are serious, you can send it with your own embroidery."

The embroidery is too late, but there are quite a few ready-made jewelry in the jewelry house. Yu Wan asked Zisu to go to the warehouse to get a few sets of jewelry, and picked a begonia pearl hairpin. Compatible with the temperament.

When going to Xiao Mansion this time, you must pay a visit to Shangguan Yan, and Yu Wan also prepared a small gift for her.

Yu Wan saw that Shi Su was about to suffer from heat stroke, and asked her to rest in the mansion with only Poria.

"Sit down, Madam!" The road was hot, Jiang Hai tightened the reins, and tried to make the horse run as fast as possible. After about half an hour, the group arrived at the Xiao residence.

Xiao Ziyue knew that she was coming, so she had someone wait at the gate of the mansion, and when she saw the carriage of four horses, she guessed that it belonged to the young master's mansion, and hurriedly stepped forward with a smile: "My servant Lingzhi will be given to the concubine. Please be safe!"

Jiang Hai stopped the carriage steadily, took the wooden bench and put it away, Fuling got off the carriage first, and then helped Yu Wan off the carriage.

Yu Wan glanced at this clever little maid, who was Xiao Ziyue's personal maid whom she saw last time at Cheng Wangfu, and sent all her confidants here, showing Xiao Ziyue's sincerity.

Yu Wan said with a smile, "Don't be too polite."

Lingzhi smiled and said hello to Fuling: "Sister Fuling!"

Fuling said sternly: "You are older than me."

Several maids have already exchanged names and ages in the Cheng Wang Mansion. This maid just looks petite, but she is one year older than Fu Ling. The reason why she is called this is because of seniority and respect for Fuling.

Why can't this silly girl understand?

Let's look at the size, Fuling is three or two bigger than her...

The tiger-backed Fuling guarded her eldest son and concubine into the mansion, leaving only Lingzhi, who was stunned in place: "..."

Yu Wan explained to Lingzhi, and went to the main courtyard to visit Shangguanyan first. Shangguanyan's relationship with Mrs. Xiao was not cold or indifferent, but she was OK with Xiao Ziyue, knowing that Xiao Ziyue had invited Yu Wan.

Shangguanyan was reading this month's account book in the house when she saw the little maid Xingzhu running in happily: "Madam! Concubine Shizi is here!"

Shangguanyan put down the ledger: "Please."

"Early invite!" Xingzhu said with a smile, opened the curtain, and Yu Wan stepped into the room.

Shangguanyan looked at her with a smile.

Yu Wan stepped forward and bowed: "Mother."

With a mother, Shangguanyan was stunned, but fortunately she didn't lose her temper. Shangguanyan smiled happily, and pulled her to sit down on the stool: "Xingzhu, go and fetch a basin of water, and then there's the one in the room. Bring two more bowls of ice cubes."

"Hey!" Xingzhu went happily.

This is not the first time Yu Wan has entered the Xiao Mansion, but it is the first time she has entered the courtyard of Shangguanyan and Xiao Zhenting. She thought it would be as resplendent as Shangguanyan's carriage.

Shangguan Yan looked behind Yu Wan: "Where are the children? Didn't you come with you?"

Yu Wan said: "The capital is hot, so I went to the countryside to escape the summer heat."

Shangguanyan knew of a summer resort, but she knew that her son would not worry about her taking the child away. Shangguanyan didn't want to complain to her daughter-in-law, smiled and said, "Are you and Cong'er okay?"

Yu Wan reported the good news but not the bad news and said, "It's good, the prince goes to court every day and is very diligent in the cabinet."

Whether is diligent in handling official duties or diligently feeding the ministers with dog food is unknown.

Shangguanyan used to only think that her son could survive, but now that her son survives, she thinks that it would be good if her son can visit her more. Of course, she also understands that this is an extravagant hope, from the moment she married Xiao Zhenting, the relationship between mother and son will never go back to the way it used to be.

But it's not bad to have a caring daughter-in-law.

Yu Wan put the brocade box she brought on the table.

"What is it?" Shangguan Yan asked.

Yu Wan opened the box, and it was the portrait of three little fat boys, and they got fat again. Shangguan Yan laughed. Under the portrait was a piece of high-quality purple jade. Yu Wan didn't know what kind of jade it was, but only knew it. Warm in winter and cool in summer, it is very suitable to carry on the body.

In addition to these, Yu Wan also brought a few cantaloupe melons from her own fruit. Xiao's house is not short of food, but her melons are really sweeter than the ones sold outside.

Apricot Bamboo brought water, Yu Wan washed her face, Shangguan Yan picked a melon and let Apricot Bamboo take it and cut it.

The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law were eating the sweet and delicious melon, and Shangguan Yan suddenly said: "Do you know how the orchard of the young master's mansion came from?"

"How come?" Yu Wan asked.

Shangguan Yan smiled and said, "My lord planted it."

"Your Highness... plant this?" Yu Wan didn't hear Yan Jiuchao mention it. In fact, Yan Jiuchao rarely mentioned King Yan, and Yu Wan didn't ask him for fear of touching his sadness.

Shangguan Yan's face showed a look of memory: "The young master's mansion was the original Sixth Prince's mansion, before the confinement of the king, the prince lived there, when Cong'er was still young, the prince asked him what he liked, the prince's original intention was What kind of flowers and plants his son likes, he grows any kind of flowers and plants, but when the child opens his mouth and eats everything, the lord simply changes the garden into a fruit orchard."

I can't tell, Yan Jiuchao was also a foodie when he was a child, and now he can't throw the greedy pot of the little fat boy to her!

Yu Wan has never met King Yan, but it is said that the father and son are very similar. Yu Wan imagined Yan Jiuchao carrying a **** and sweating like rain in the ground. She wanted to laugh, and she felt warm.

Shangguanyan continued: "His father dug the fish pond. I said it was enough for someone to dig it. He had to go by himself. Cong'er sticks to his father. Wherever his father goes, he will go there too. , As a result, he rode on his father's neck, and his father smiled and dug a fish pond."

King Yan, who does not eat human fireworks, will only look stupid in front of his wife and children, Shangguan Yan recalled, and the corners of his lips were hooked.

"Cough cough!" Xiao Zhenting's voice came from the door.

Shangguanyan was shocked and turned to look at him: "Have you finished practicing so early today?"

Xiao Zhenting was at home, but he never neglected to practice for ten years. Today, knowing that Yu Wan was coming, he started half an hour earlier.

"Marshal Xiao." Yu Wan got up and saluted as a junior, still following Yan Jiuchao in the title.

Xiao Zhenting smiled heartily: "Sit down."

I don't know if it's an illusion, Yu Wan feels that today's Marshal Xiao is more burly than ever.

Yu Wan sat down.

Xiao Zhenting also sat beside Shangguan Yan and ate a slice of cantaloupe with a skewer. He was a military commander, and he didn't need this bitch's chirping stuff, but when his daughter-in-law was present, he couldn't be too rude.

"It's so sweet! Where did you buy it? It's better than the last one."

If you didn't have the conversation just now, it's okay to say it straight, but in front of my daughter-in-law, I remembered my ex-husband and let him listen to it. Besides, these melons and fruits were all planted by King Yan back then, and I don't know if he would have indigestion.

"I brought it here." Yu Wan said.

"You still choose." Xiao Zhenting ate a few more slices.

Xiao Zhenting is a man, Yu Wan didn't talk much with him, and after a few greetings, she got up and went to Xiao Ziyue's yard.

There were only the husband and wife left in the house, Shangguan Yan opened her mouth and explained, "Just now..."

"I didn't expect that kid to be a nerd, and he can farm." Xiao Zhenting stroked his chin thoughtfully.

Shangguan Yan didn't seem to have any grudges when he heard his tone, and asked tentatively, "You, are you not angry?"

Xiao Zhenting smiled and suddenly pulled off his shirt. Shangguanyan was startled by his sudden action, and when he was trying to coax her to come around again during the day, he didn't know that he saw the armor under his clothes.

"You...what kind of armor do you wear at home on a hot day?" And secretly wear it in your clothes! Aren't you afraid of suffocating? !

Xiao Zhenting smiled: "Cong'er gave me what I want back."

Shangguanyan is speechless, how many days have passed, is this guy still immersed in the joy of Cong'er giving him the battle armor? Even her and her ex-husband's vinegar can't be eaten?

Lingzhi led Yu Wan's master and servant to Ziwei Pavilion. Xiao Ziyue and a group of little sisters sat in the pavilion. To Yu Wan's surprise, Princess Cheng was also there.

Xiao Ziyue saw the surprise in Yu Wan's eyes, came over and took Yu Wan's hand, whispering: "I...I forgot to tell you..."

It's not that she forgot to say it, but she didn't post to Princess Cheng at all. Princess Cheng came uninvited, she was the princess, and the servants of the Xiao family didn't dare to stop her, and Xiao Ziyue was not good at not entertaining them, so she treated them politely. Welcome in.

Xiao Ziyue heard that this princess from the Huns was not very good-natured and had no friends in the capital. She was worried that Yu Wan would be unhappy because she was disliked by the princess.

How can Yu Wan be unhappy? After all, it wasn't her who was beaten into a pig's head.

Yu Wan walked over generously and greeted Princess Cheng: "Princess Jin An."

"Humph!" Princess Cheng's nose is not a nose, and her eyes are not eyes.

Xiao Ziyue was instantly embarrassed when she saw Princess Cheng's face at her sister-in-law. If she had known that she was treating her sister-in-law like this, she, she would not have invited her in at that time!

Yu Wan approached Princess Cheng and whispered, "Do you still want to be beaten?"

Princess Cheng stared with apricot eyes: "You dare?"

Yu Wan smiled softly: "I dare your brother to be here, and I have nothing to fear when your brother is gone."

Princess Cheng thought about her chances of winning against Yu Wan, and compromised with great resentment.

Yu Wan affectionately pulled Princess Cheng's wrist.

Xiao Ziyue quietly breathed a sigh of relief when she saw how the two of them turned their battles into jade silk, but her sister-in-law didn't take the initiative to lead her...

The little girl felt sour in her heart.

Yu Wan didn't know that Xiao Ziyue was jealous, and greeted Xiao Ziyue's little sister, then sat down next to Princess Cheng, and said politely, "How are the Princess and His Royal Highness?"

Prince Cheng proudly said: "Humph! What's so good about that weak chicken? I'll take it down with a whip!"

Yu Wan's mouth twitched, poor King Cheng, wouldn't it be possible that they haven't had a wedding with the bride for so long? Having said that, it's fortunate that the Hun County Lord is married to the polite and courteous Prince Cheng, otherwise, if it were another prince, she would have suffered from her temperament.

Everyone has arrived, Xiao Ziyue asked the servants to serve a round of scented tea and then proposed to pick grapes from the orchard in Xiao Mansion. Right now is not the time when the grapes are the most plump and juicy, and they can be used to make wine.

"Wine making?" A little sister was surprised.

Xiao Ziyue smiled and said: "Yes, I hired a folk sommelier to teach us how to make wine."

The gatherings of the little sisters were mostly about enjoying the flowers, the scenery and throwing pots and playing games. They had never heard of picking grapes to make wine. They were a little curious and went to the orchard with Xiao Ziyue with baskets.

This time, Xiao Ziyue walked beside Yu Wan and took Yu Wan's arm.

Yu Wan obediently asked her to hold her arms, and Xiao Ziyue would not eat Princess Cheng's vinegar.

Xiao Ziyue made Xiao Zilin miserable in Cheng Wangfu. It took many days to get rid of the red envelopes and bumps on her body. The eldest lady closed the door and severely punished the concubine, and she would not let her be with her anymore. Xiaoju Xiao Zilin was not present.

However, Xiao Mansion is also Xiao Zilin's home. Xiao Zilin and Aunt Meng happened to be picking flowers in a nearby garden, and a group of female family members came swiftly, and Xiao Zilin saw Yu Wan next to her sister-in-law at a glance.

She grabbed Aunt Meng's hand: "Auntie! It's her!"

"What her?" Aunt Meng was puzzled.

Xiao Zilin said: "The person who robbed me of clothes in the cloud and water, and the person who killed my sister-in-law in Prince Cheng's Mansion!"

The person who harmed Xiao Ziyue was obviously her, but in Xiao Zilin's opinion, she was targeting Yu Wan, and Yu Wan must have deliberately pulled her sister to block the insects.

The eldest lady didn't want to see their mother and daughter, but just because Xiao Zilin and Xiao Ziyue sisters were deeply in love, she gave them a few days to live a good life. Now that Xiao Zilin "framed" Xiao Ziyue, the big The lady immediately turned her face away and didn't recognize anyone.

Aunt Meng recalled the bitter days she had spent in the past half month, and a trace of resentment flashed in her eyes.

Wanwan: Tsk, someone else is going to die.

Chapter 304 [V160] Self-inflicted

Aunt Meng entered the government fifteen years ago. She is the daughter of a serious family, but because the family has not been able to talk about a suitable marriage, the wealthy and noble family despised her, and she also despised others from the common people and small households. , the age has been delayed. Although the women of the Zhou Dynasty married later than the women of the previous dynasties, there were not many people who were not married after the seventeenth. She gradually became worried about her marriage, and her mother took her with her. She went to the temple to seek marriage, and she got one of the lucky draws. She was overjoyed, thinking that the marriage was finally settled. In fact, it was true. On her way home, she encountered a few thieves and was guarded by the passing Xiao family. saved.

She still remembers the man who was as tall as a mountain, like a beast ready to go. She just looked at it from a distance and felt that she was trembling. Such a man is much more terrifying than a thief, but if it is her husband, You must be able to protect yourself well.

It's just that the man didn't look at her, but another elegant and thin son came down from the carriage on the side. The son asked her if she was injured or if she needed a doctor. There was an indescribable surprise.

Aunt Meng did not know that the tall and mighty man was the famous Marshal Xiao Zhenting. At that time, Xiao Zhenting was not yet married, and the elegant son was Xiao Zhenting's eldest brother, who was married to a family.

Aunt Meng was deeply annoyed, it was Xiao Zhenting's bodyguard who saved her, why wasn't Xiao Zhenting the one who looked right to her?

If she could marry Xiao Zhenting, she would be the serious Mrs. Xiao, but unfortunately there is no such thing in the world. A few days later, the Xiao family's aunt came to the door. of.

Compared with marrying into a small commoner household and being a bad wife, she is of course more willing to enter the Xiao family and enjoy the inexhaustible glory and wealth, but she never expected that the heir of the Xiao family would not be her own master, and that elegant and elegant appearance

It's just an appearance. Master Xiao is idle, saying everything he can do, and causing trouble for the Xiao family all day long, but he has come here, and he can't go back if he wants to.

Fortunately, Xiao Zhenting is a tolerant person. No matter how messed up his eldest brother is, he can't see him wanting to split up the family. She thought that as long as she could give birth to a son and a half daughter for the master, she would not have to worry about her life in the Xiao family in the future. It's just that she was lucky and never got pregnant after giving birth to Xiao Zilin.

Xiao Zilin is her only flesh and blood. She really put a hundred percent of her heart into this child. After the incident at the Cheng Palace, the eldest lady asked for family law, beat her daughter's hand swollen, and punished her to kneel on the ice. In the ancestral hall, my daughter was so frightened that she suffered a serious illness, and it has only gotten better today.

Aunt Meng hated the eldest lady for being ruthless, and she also hated Yu Wan's scheming, but she had experienced the eldest lady's methods, and she didn't have the courage to fight against the eldest lady, but Yu Wan looked at her young and heard that she married a young man by climbing the bed. The Lord's Mansion, no matter how you look at this girl, she's just pretending, she'll come to take care of her in a while, and let her know what will happen to bullying her daughter!

Yu Wan and Xiao Ziyue went under the grape trellis, and a bunch of green grapes hung under the green branches and leaves, looking at the heavy weight, these grapes were tied together in a quiet and airy wooden aisle, and the servants would have known them earlier. Come, have all the ladders and stools ready.

Princess Cheng knows martial arts, where can I use these? A whip hit the past, a bunch of grapes in hand.

"Wow!" The little sisters opened their mouths enviously.

Princess Cheng was delighted to be in the limelight, and picked up several strings with a whip, which made everyone envious.

"Let's go pick too." Xiao Ziyue said.

The grape trellis is not high, and a person like tuckahoe can be picked with bare hands. For a daughter of normal height, you need tools. The ladder is supported by a servant.

Xiao Ziyue was timid and wanted to step on the stool to pick it up, but she saw Yu Wan calmly climbed onto the ladder, and she also asked for a ladder. Hold on firmly.

Xiao Ziyue stepped on it carefully and cut her first bunch of grapes with scissors.

Yu Wan had already cut seven or eight bunches. She was used to farm work, and picking grapes was naturally not comparable to these pampered daughters. She had picked almost the same amount, and when she turned around, she saw Xiao Ziyue looking at her with an aggrieved expression. , she thought, and handed over the bunch of grapes she just cut.

Xiao Ziyue caught it with a basket as if she had received her beloved candy.

With Yu Wan's help, Xiao Ziyue's basket quickly became heavy.

"Sister Yu, help me, help me!" A little sister surnamed Zhang also handed over the basket.

Xiao Ziyue called Mrs. Yu Wan, but the little sister didn't want to call her sister-in-law like her, so she called Mrs. Yu instead, which was more affectionate than calling the princess directly.

"Okay." Yu Wan cut a string and handed it to her.

"I, I, I...I want too!" Another little sister came over.

"For you!" Before Yu Wan could pick it up and give it to her, Princess Cheng beat her with a whip, and a bunch of green grapes fell steadily into her basket.

"Princess Cheng, Princess Cheng!" The little sister ran towards Princess Cheng.

With the help of Yu Wan and Princess Cheng, everyone's baskets were quickly filled with fresh grapes. Although they didn't pick them by themselves, they picked them up! Much more fun than throwing a pot!

"Let's go brewing!" Xiao Ziyue said happily.

Everyone nodded in unison.

The sommelier invited this time is the daughter of a winery owner in Beijing. She is a few years older than them. It is said that she recruited a son-in-law at home. Now she has inherited her father's business, because it is a woman, Mrs. Xiao, who makes an exception to allow Xiao Ziyue to lead people. The person who invited him into the manor was only the place where the wine was made, but he couldn't choose Xiao Ziyue's Rose Garden.

In the words of Mrs. Xiao, it was her daughter's boudoir, but not all low-class people were eligible to enter.

"In Bixiaju." Xiao Ziyue said with a smile.

Bixia lives in the west of Xiao Mansion, not far from Gongzhong's big kitchen, and passes by a vegetable garden.

The vegetable garden in Xiao's house is for people to plant when they have nothing to do. Shangguan Yan doesn't care about this.

"What is that?" asked a little sister.

She was referring to a kitten that was walking in the vegetable garden, but Yu Wan regarded it as a vine that was passed around by the kitten. Yu Wan said, "It's sweet potato leaves, which can be used for cooking."

"Huh?" Xiao Ziyue was surprised, "Can that one cook?"

Yu Wan nodded. Now is the season to eat sweet potato leaves. Stir-frying with vegetable oil and garlic cloves tastes better than other seasonal vegetables. She remembers that when she was a child, her aunt's house had a large sweet potato field. In summer, her aunt would pick sweet potato leaves. It is fried for her, and the sweet potato leaves that cannot be eaten can be fed to pigs, killing two birds with one stone.

Xiao Ziyue has never eaten it, but since my sister-in-law said she can eat it, she can definitely eat it.

Xiao Ziyue called Lingzhi: "You ask the kitchen to fry sweet potato leaves."

"Huh?" Lingzhi was stunned, isn't that stuff used to feed pigs? But since the second lady wants to eat, she will let the kitchen do it.

Miss Qianjin's world she doesn't understand...

Lingzhi went to the kitchen to explain, and the kitchen complied immediately.

On the other side, the maid sent by Aunt Meng to stalk them came back, and reported the whereabouts of the group of people all morning in great detail.

Xiao Zilin was also there. When I heard that my sister and them were picking grapes and making wine, I was so jealous that I was crazy. The second sister didn't call her for such a fun party!

Aunt Meng started thinking about it in her heart, a hillbilly is a hillbilly, and the food used to feed the pigs is going to be fried for a group of wealthy families.

This group of people alienated her daughter and deserved it!

Aunt Meng got angry a few days ago and had abdominal pain and bloating. The doctor opened a bottle of croton powder once a day, no more than half a spoonful at a time. Aunt Meng gave the croton powder to her confidant and asked her to put it all in the dishes.

The taste of croton is somewhat similar to that of musty spicy peanuts. The processed croton powder removes the musty smell and is only a little spicy. It is not easy to be noticed when it is mixed in the dish.

Zuo But it was almost time for dinner, and under the banner of adding vegetables, the confidant maid mixed all the croton powder into the sweet potato leaves that were ready to cook.

I can't let my daughter know about this kind of pickling. Aunt Meng ordered the confidant maid outside the yard, so she stood outside while shaking the fan while waiting for the confidant maid to come back. Who knew that this "wishful look" made Xiao pass by. The old man saw it.

It was because of that face that Auntie Meng was in the eyes of Mr. Xiao at first. After so many years, Mrs. Xiao has already grown old, but Mrs. Meng is still graceful and graceful. I haven't set foot in Aunt Meng's yard. How can I hold back when I suddenly see Aunt Meng's charming appearance? Immediately walked towards Aunt Meng.

Aunt Meng's heart skipped a beat, and she hurriedly bowed down, "Master."

I have been worrying about Xiao Zilin for the past few days. Everyone is haggard, but I feel more and more pity. Master Xiao immediately ignored the warning from the eldest lady, and took Aunt Meng's hand into the yard.

Maybe you and your first-wife still pay attention to some rules, so the concubine doesn't have to. Mr. Xiao plans to have a haircut with his concubine during the lunch break after dinner.

Having made up his mind, Mr. Xiao hurriedly asked someone to rush the dishes.

Master Xiao's boss went to the kitchen. The kitchen was preparing lunch for Xiao Ziyue and the daughters. This was ordered by Madam Xiao. She and the master did it. Take care of the daughter and the guests first. Unexpectedly, Master Xiao will let the servants come to pass the dishes ahead of time.

"Just this, this and this." Chang Sui picked out a few dishes, put them in a food box and carried them away.

Those dishes are steamed vegetables. There are many more in the steamer. Just take them away. It's okay. Unfortunately, the newly cooked sweet potato leaves are gone, and the dishes next to them can be replaced. The sweet potato leaves are what Xiao Ziyue specified to eat.

The cook couldn't, so he had to ask someone to pick another basket, and now it was fried for Xiao Ziyue and the others.

Mr. Xiao is from the city, and Aunt Meng is also a native of the capital city. Even if the family is down, he has never suffered the hardships of ordinary people. The only person who can let her put down her body to serve is the two of the Xiao family's big house. As for the master, as for the lady and the people in the second room, it is still not her turn to serve in front of her.

"I'll come, you all back down." Aunt Meng took the food box and set the table and chopsticks virtuously.

Xiao Zilin was very happy that her father came to see her.

Aunt Meng is also happy, even if her daughter makes a mistake, as long as the master spoils her, she and her daughter will have a good life.

The family of three walked down to eat. I don't know if it was because they were in a good mood. The meal was delicious, especially the plate of stir-fried vegetables. I don't know what it was. Not dry, it suits Master Xiao's appetite.

Aunt Meng saw that he liked it, so she gave him some more.

Bixia Pavilion, the sweet potato leaves that Xiao Ziyue wanted were also served on the table.

The daughters worked hard all morning and were so hungry that they began to eat after washing their hands.

"Which is the sweet potato leaf?" Xiao Ziyue asked.

Lingzhi pointed to the middle plate: "This, miss."

Xiao Ziyue gave everyone a pair of chopsticks, and she tasted it herself. It was really better than cabbage.

Princess Cheng was born in the royal court of the grassland. She eats a lot of mutton on weekdays, but not many kinds of vegetables. At least she has never eaten such a "vine child", and it looks no different from ordinary green vegetables!

But she tasted the chopsticks, there was no bitter taste of other vegetables, it was smooth and tender, and it tasted great!

One plate is not enough for a few small rice buckets, so the kitchen added another plate of stir-frying, and another plate of cold salad, which was enough for a few people to eat.

Aunt Meng's yard, Mr. Xiao also enjoyed himself, but after he enjoyed himself, his condition was not very good. He suddenly had some stomach pains, which soon became severe pains, super pains!

He covered his stomach and ran to Gong's room.

"Auntie..." Xiao Zilin's stomach also hurt.

"One or two of you..." Aunt Meng frowned strangely, and just as she was about to say something, her stomach started to churn.

The servants in the yard didn't understand what happened. Why did the old man, aunt and third miss all go to the toilet? I don't have enough of my own, and I also take up their subordinates!

At first, everyone thought it was simple diarrhea, but after a while, they gradually realized that something was wrong.

"Quick! Report to Madam!"

Mrs. Xiao's elders went to the yard of the eldest lady, and told the eldest lady about the three people's stomach upset. When the eldest lady heard that the dead ghost went to the concubine's yard again, she was angry: "deserve it!"

Changsui lowered his head and dared not speak.

Mrs. Xiao's anger returned to her anger, but it was her husband and the father of her child. She didn't really sit back and ignore it. She took the doctor to the yard of Aunt Meng, and the three of them were so weak that their faces were pale.

The doctor in the government hurriedly took some bentonite and let a few people take it.

Bentonite clay has a strong anti-diarrheal effect. Aunt Meng and Xiao Zilin ate less and stopped eating quickly. Master Xiao was not so lucky. Aunt Meng saw that he liked that dish, so she put most of it in to please him. into his bowl.

The huge movement shocked Xiao Zhenting and Shangguanyan.

"Sister-in-law, what happened?" Shangguan Yan asked.

Mr. Xiao has been restless in his back house. Over the years, either this aunt is making trouble or that aunt is throwing shit. Mrs. Xiao felt ashamed and didn't want to see Shangguan Yan, so she said vaguely: "I have eaten my stomach."

This is Shangguanyan's business. The central feeder in the mansion is in Shangguanyan's hands. Her unfavorable people's bad handling has eaten up her elder brother's stomach. She immediately asked Xingzhu to call the servants in the kitchen: "You guys How did you do it? Did you do something unclean?"

The people clattered to their knees on the ground, and the head cook said, "Second Madam, you are wronged! The dishes we cook are all clean! Second Young Lady and the others ate it too! They are all right!"

This is true. Today's dishes are all cooked in one pot. If it's not clean, it's not clean.

"What dish did you cook today?" Shangguan Yan asked.

The cook reported the names of the dishes one by one.

Shangguan Yan frowned: "Sweet potato leaves? Is this something edible?" Could it be this one that broke the big brother's stomach?

"You can eat whatever you can! Second Miss and the others have eaten several plates!" said the cook.

Shanguanyan asked Xingzhu to go to Bixia Pavilion. The attic is remote and the news has not yet reached this place. A few people are enjoying their food, and it seems that there is no difference.

Xingzhu asked Fuling about it, and the ladies did ask for three plates of sweet potato leaves.

It seems that it is not a pot of sweet potato leaves.

Shanguanyan instructed: "Please trouble Dr. Jiang to look up the dishes that the eldest master and the third Miss Meng Yiniang have just eaten."

The government doctor tasted the dishes on the plate one by one, and there was only soup left on the plate containing the sweet potato leaves, but the spicy taste made the government doctor taste it: "Back to the second lady, there is croton powder here, the dosage is Not too small."

It is a blind medicine, but if the dose is too large, it will also cause diarrhea and dehydration to death. It is a bit intriguing to say that people put this kind of thing in the green vegetables in the kitchen.

The cook's face turned pale: "I don't! Master and Madam Mingjian! I don't know anything!"

Mrs. Xiao stood up coldly: "Don't you know if you don't know? Then tell me, who made the croton powder from the eldest master?!"

Chapter 305 [V161] Unearthed

How does the cook know who ordered it? It's not him anyway! There are a total of four cooks and eight servants in the kitchen. The one who is being questioned is the chef. He can be sure that everyone in the kitchen has clean hands and feet, and will never do such pickling.

Just whether they will be one thing, whether the masters believe it or not is another.

The cook looked at Shangguan Yan, who was beside him for help. Mrs. Tai was too old to be involved in the affairs of the back house. The second lady was in charge. He hoped that the second lady would believe him.

Shangguanyan believed him, because she was afraid that Mrs. Xiao would not believe her.

The temper of this elder sister-in-law, Shangguan Yan, has been figured out to a certain extent. If you want to say how vicious it is, it will not be too cruel, but it is not too much. Master Xiao is not up to your expectations. Sister-in-law will cry in her mother-in-law's room every three days. What can Mrs. Tai do? It was her own son. She could control him at first and wouldn't raise him crookedly. It was something before she passed the door. After she passed the door, she started to cry at her, saying that she was not enough to be a sister-in-law. Respect the big sister-in-law, to put it bluntly, Mrs. Xiao just wanted to pass the central feeder. Shangguanyan saw through her mind and let her be the family for a year. The result is naturally full of loopholes. Mrs. Xiao is not a master of the family. ambition.

Let's talk about Xiao Yan again. Master Xiao is unreliable. Madam Xiao is much more calm now. In the winter, wearing a single shirt and standing under the cold and bleak corridor, Mrs. Xiao said that if you don't come back, I will ignore him, and Mr. Xiao said that you like to ignore it, so he turned his head and went outside to be happy.

Xiao Xiao Yan stood for half an hour, and the servants wanted to bring people in. Mrs. Xiao got angry: "I see who dares to touch him!"

In the end, Xiao Zhenting found out about this and took Xiao Xiao Yan away without a word.

These are old things. As the years get older, Mrs. Xiao is not as unclear as before, but there are some things and some grudges that will not easily fade from the bottom of my heart, such as Xiao Yan's death, such as Prejudice against her, a second-married widow.

Mrs. Xiao's eyes turned to Shangguan Yan: "What do you think the second lady is doing? Does this matter have anything to do with her?"

"Sister-in-law!" Xiao Zhenting's face sank.

Although Mrs. Xiao did not kill Shangguanyan, she had a deep prejudice against Shangguanyan, and she was always the first to blame Shangguanyan when something bad happened.

Shangguanyan is a temptress in the world, and there are many people who put their accounts on her head, not less than Mrs. Xiao. Shangguanyan pressed Xiao Zhenting's hand and let him go, Xiao Zhenting really obediently went.

Shangguanyan looked at Mrs. Xiao and said, "Sister-in-law, what can I do for Brother Chin Bean?"

She knew about crotons. It was a regular diarrhea medicine. Xiao Yan was stupid when she was a child. She accidentally used crotons as peanuts.

Don't say that she has no reason to harm the big brother, but there is, where did she conjure a few crotons?

No, the government doctor seems to say it is croton powder? She had never seen that thing.

Mrs. Xiao asked Shangguanyan to stop, yes, what did she do to Mr. Xiao? Mr. Xiao is just an idler raised in the house. One does not threaten the status of the second room, and secondly, he does not interfere with the second room's decision-making. Wasn't that the case on the first day, sooner rather than later, but just at this juncture?

When Mrs. Xiao was shaken, Aunt Meng, who was beside her, was flustered. The first lady didn't want to see their mother and daughter. Since the eldest lady doubts Shangguanyan, let her continue to doubt it!

Concubine Meng said, "Second Madam, no matter how unpleasant you look at the big house, you shouldn't put your anger on the master's head?"

Shangguanyan said coldly, "When is it your turn to interrupt when I talk to Madam?"

Aunt Meng gathered up her courage and raised her head: "Even if you don't like it, Second Madam, the maid has to say it!"

Shangguanyan smiled lightly: "Okay, if you want to say it, this lady will let you say enough, you say that I don't like the big house, so why did I only give the eldest master and you two crotons, not the eldest lady's mother? Female chin bean?"

Aunt Meng's eyes flashed: "You... what you want to hurt is the eldest master, me... Miss San and I just happened to be implicated. Besides, the eldest lady hasn't passed the meal yet, if it does, who knows. Would you send a bowl of sweet potato leaves with croton powder over there? As for the second lady, isn't your daughter-in-law here? Can you kill your daughter-in-law as well? The second lady escaped."

Shangguanyan smiled coldly: "The analysis is eloquent, and I have been silent and daring to think about how to pour dirty water on my head. It is a pity not to be a lawyer with such a sharp tongue."

Aunt Meng could feel Shangguanyan's anger, her heart throbbed, and suddenly a layer of inexplicable fear surged up. Shangguanyan is definitely not a soft persimmon, otherwise she wouldn't be able to clean up her servants obediently, but she is The aunt of the big room has never fought against Shangguanyan, and she is not so afraid of Mrs. Xiao, but after Shangguanyan said a few words, she began to feel a little uneasy in her heart...

It's just that it is difficult to ride a tiger now, so she can only bite the bullet and tell the lie.

Aunt Meng, who made up her mind, clenched her fingers, knelt on the ground, and said with a look of grievance: "What is the meaning of what the second lady said? If you don't like to hear it, the maid can't talk about it!"

Shanguanyan snorted coldly: "It's you who I was going to talk about just now, it's you who I won't talk about now, what do you think you are!"

"My maid doesn't dare." Aunt Meng knelt down aggrieved.

"You said I did it, where's the evidence?" Shanguanyan asked.

Aunt Meng bowed her head: "There are people in the kitchen from the Second Madam, where can the slaves find evidence?"

Shanguanyan suddenly sneered: "Why don't I help you find it?"

Aunt Meng was startled.

Shanguanyan looked at the cook and said, "Whoever has been to the kitchen today, who passed down the dishes, please tell me carefully."

"Yes." It was a matter of life and death, so the cook didn't dare to be careless. Starting from the first thing he did when he got up early in the kitchen, he had missed something, and a few servants in the kitchen added it for him.

Shanguan Yan said in a hurry: "So, the sweet potato leaves were ordered by the second lady to make the kitchen?"

"Yes." The cook nodded.

Shangguan Yan said indifferently: "Master Xiao was originally going to have dinner in the yard of the eldest lady, but he temporarily changed it to Aunt Meng's yard, and his servant took away the dishes on the stove without your objections. Including the plate of sweet potato leaves that was just fried?"

The cook hurriedly said: "Yes, the dishes in the big room are not ready yet. The eldest lady has instructed to be the second lady first, and then the big room's."

Shangguan Yan stroked the handkerchief in his hands: "Can I understand it this way, if the master does not serve the dishes without authorization, then the sweet potato leaves with crotons on the plate will appear on the dining table of Bixia Pavilion?"

Aunt Meng's eyebrows jumped!

Mrs. Xiao's expression froze.

Shangguanyan turned to look at Mrs. Xiao: "Sister-in-law, even if I am an immortal, I don't think my eldest brother will go to the kitchen to grab food."

There is no need for Shangguanyan to say this, Mrs. Xiao herself will feel sorry for herself. The dish was clearly for the female family members of Bixia Pavilion, and Shangguanyan's daughter-in-law is there, no matter how mad Shangguanyan is. As for his daughter-in-law, let alone anyone with a discerning eye could see that Shangguan Yan was very satisfied with her daughter-in-law.

If it wasn't for Shangguan Yan, then there would be only this **** left!

The cook suddenly said: "I remembered! Aunt Meng's maid went to the kitchen to order the dishes!"

"It's really you!" Mrs. Xiao stood up and walked in front of Aunt Meng, and a big-eared scratcher slapped her!

"Bitch! It's not enough to kill Ziyue once, and it's a second time so soon! I think you hold a grudge against me and blame me for punishing your daughter, so you have to teach me a lesson!"

Xiao Yan is gone, her child is only Xiao Ziyue, this **** is not good for her!

Aunt Meng did not expect that she had neglected such a big flaw, so it is not unreasonable to say that God has eyes.

With her high swollen cheeks, she crawled to Mrs. Xiao's feet and said stubbornly, "Madam, I don't have it!"

"Get out of the way!" Mrs. Xiao kicked her away.

Mrs. Xiao didn't believe her. If she was a good thing, she would not have seduced her husband in the first place, and her husband did not force her. She was willing to be a concubine and wanted to rob her of a man!

Today's loss is because the eldest master was obsessed with lust, and he stole the plate by mistake, otherwise it would enter his daughter's belly, and she still doesn't know what her daughter will become. Thinking of this, Mrs. Xiao killed Aunt Meng's heart. Got it!

Mrs. Xiao picked up the cup on the table and smashed it at Aunt Meng, and Aunt Meng's head was immediately smashed with a blood hole.

Xiao Zilin was terrified, and cried and knelt down and hugged Mrs. Xiao's leg: "Mother! Auntie is innocent! You go around her..."

"Get out of here!" Madam Xiao gave an order, and two powerful maids of her own stepped forward and pulled Xiao Zilin away.

Since the murderer was found, Shangguanyan didn't need to stay any longer, and dragged Xiao Zhenting out of Aunt Meng's yard.

"See." Xiao Zhenting suddenly said to her after walking away.

Shangguan Yan was taken aback: "What?"

Xiao Zhenting glanced at her and said, "If there are too many women, the house will be restless. Who gave me medicine and stuffed women not long ago?"

Now, is the old account from 800 years ago turned over? Wait, didn't he finally react that he wanted to eat the vinegar of his memory of King Yan in front of Yu Wan?

Shangguan Yan was speechless: "Hey I..."

Xiao Zhenting picked up the people horizontally, and walked back to the yard like an enclave, under which people looked at their noses and their hearts with all their eyes, and did not look sideways.

Shanguanyan is good at beating him: "Let me down!"

"Don't let it go! From the day I married you, I never thought of letting you go!"

"you!"

Xiao Zhenting carried the person into the house, raised his foot and closed the door with a hook.

Shangguan Yan was shy and ashamed: "Xiao Zhenting! What are you crazy about in the daytime?"

Xiao Zhenting knew that he was a rough man and was not worthy of such a delicate girl. He also understood that she had King Yan in her heart, and he would not force her to forget King Yan, but he hoped that even for a moment, she could completely belong to him.

"Xiao Zhenting, you... um..."

Xiao Zhenting swallowed the words behind .

The body that has been practicing martial arts all the year round is strong and strong. Shangguan Yan is like a shivering flower bud, blooming like a weeping in his storm.

...

In Bixia Pavilion, several female family members had a full meal. On weekdays, they mostly stayed in the boudoir. Very fragrant, of course, the food is really delicious, especially the few plates of sweet potato leaves, which are really delicious and can't stop.

"I don't know if there are any in our house." A little sister said, they are all pampered daughters, and they only care about it on weekdays. Where would they care if there are people in the house who grow sweet potatoes?

Xiao Ziyue smiled slightly and said, "Xiao's house has a lot of plants, and it's full of vegetables. I'll have the servants pick it up and bring it back to you later!"

"Why is this so embarrassing?" The little sister coughed lightly.

"A few vegetable leaves, are you polite to me?" Xiao Ziyue called Ganoderma lucidum and asked her to pick a few capable servants and a few more baskets of sweet potato leaves for Sister-in-law, Princess Cheng and the ladies to take back.

Sweet potato leaves Yuwan eats a lot in the countryside, but this is Xiao Ziyue's intention, and she readily accepts it.

The wine Xiao Ziyue brewed also had the servants seal it up and take it back to their respective houses: "The sommelier said that it will be ready to drink in two months."

Yu Wan was originally only a one-time entertainment, but she had a great time, Princess Cheng and the little sisters were also very happy, Xiao Ziyue did not forget to take out the cantaloupe that Yu Wan sent,

cut it and put it on the ice, it was sweet and cold At the entrance of the cantaloupe, the summer heat of the day has dissipated.

"My brother and sister-in-law's house planted it!" Xiao Ziyue said proudly.

Several snack shoppers looked at Yu Wan eagerly, and the meaning was quite obvious.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "If you don't dislike it, I'll be the host another day, and you and Ziyue will go to the Young Master's Mansion to sit down."

Snack shoppers nod their heads!

"I... may be out of time." Princess Cheng said with her eyes fixed on the sky.

"Then don't come." Yu Wan said.

Princess Cheng turned black!

While talking here, the maid of Mrs. Xiao came, but it was Mrs. Xiao who had constant diarrhea, and the medicine of the government doctor was not working. Mrs. Xiao thought of Yu Wan, and immediately sent her confidant to invite her to help Xiao. The eldest master treats the disease, of course, the family scandal cannot be made public. Mrs. Xiao did not say that the eldest master Xiao was framed by the aunt in the room by accident, but that she had mistakenly convinced Croton.

Yu Wan and Mrs. Xiao's maid went to Aunt Meng's yard.

Xiao Ziyue was worried about her father, so she followed.

Yu Wan took the pulse of Mr. Xiao and asked what medicine the government doctor prescribed.

"Bentonite," said the doctor.

Bentonite, also known as montmorillonite, is a natural and harmless non-metallic mineral with strong astringent and antidiarrheal effects. It is said that the prescription is symptomatic.

"I'll try another recipe." Yu Wan wrote the recipe and gave it to the doctor, and then ordered Fuling, "Go to the carriage and get my medicine box."

Fuling walked away like an enslave, and soon brought Yu Wan's medicine box over.

Yu Wan opened the medicine box, took out the golden needle, pinpointed the acupuncture point and gave the acupuncture to Master Xiao. After the acupuncture here, the medicine she prescribed was ready to boil.

Mr. Xiao's symptoms finally stopped, but he also lost a layer of skin, and he was afraid that he would not be able to get out of bed within ten days and a half.

Aunt Meng was completely stunned. She wanted to teach Yu Wan a lesson, but in the end, Yu Wan became the benefactor of the eldest master?

"Thank you, sister-in-law." Xiao Ziyue said with red eyes.

Knowing that she was worried about her father, Yu Wan said with relief: "Master Xiao is no longer worried about his life, give him some salt water later, some sugar water tomorrow, and then drink the herbal medicine, and the bentonite from the government doctor can also continue to be taken, It will heal in a few days."

Xiao Ziyue choked up and nodded.

Mrs. Xiao sighed. Although Yu Wan was Shangguanyan's daughter-in-law, she helped the big house twice. No matter what she had to do with Shangguanyan, it was impossible for her to feel disgusted with Yu Wan. She said to Yu Wan. Thanks, let Yu Wan have dinner in the big room.

Yu Wan had to go back to the house to accompany her Xiaoxiang to share a meal, but she politely declined Mrs. Xiao's kindness: "...It's getting late, I'll go back to the house first."

"I'll send my sister-in-law!" Xiao Ziyue took Yu Wan's arm and said.

Mrs. Xiao had this intention, she nodded and let her daughter go, just as she also needed to spare her daughter to deal with this slut!

As soon as Yu Wan left, Aunt Meng knew that her good days were coming to an end. She had been working hard in the mansion for so many years. Woolen cloth?

In the past, when something happened, there was always the master to protect her, but now she has "harmed" the master badly, so it's no wonder that the master will continue to face her.

Now her only way out is the lady!

"Madam...Madam..." Aunt Meng crawled over on her knees and hugged her arm, her eyes were full of tears, "Madam, believe me, I really never thought of harming the master!"

"But you thought about harming my daughter!" Mrs. Xiao shook off her hand coldly.

Chapter 306 [V162] Secret, Father and Son

Aunt Meng is irrefutable. If it was said that the Cheng Wang Mansion was the case, Xiao Zilin could still be reluctant to say that Xiao Zilin was caught by accident. Then this time, the dish was for all the female relatives of Bixia Pavilion. No one could hide from Ziyue and Yu Wan.

"I..." At this time, even if she said that she was going for Yu Wan, it was not enough. After all, it was true that she wanted to teach Xiao Ziyue a lesson. Even... She learned about Xiao Ziyue from Xiao Zilin's

mouth. She was sick, and she secretly felt that if Xiao Ziyue made an embarrassment in public, then the only daughter of the Xiao family would be her Zilin...

What she can think of, how can Mrs. Xiao not think of it?

Mrs. Xiao said coldly: "I thought you were a little smart, but you are a self-aware person. Right now, it seems that I was wrong. A **** is a slut, and it is hard to change! I think you have served the master for a while. For the sake of it, I won't send you back to your mother's house, the village is clean, you can go there and think about it behind closed doors!"

"Madame!"

Aunt Meng's discoloration suddenly changed, Zhuangzi is a place for old age for the aunties, and they will never come back when they go there!

"Madam! Madam, you forgive me! I kowtow to you!"

Aunt Meng's head slammed on the ground one after another, showing no mercy, and soon a bruise appeared.

She really regretted it. If she had known that such a situation would turn out, she would not touch Yu Wan without saying anything. It was really evil. What kind of **** luck did that girl have? Is it yourself?

Mrs. Xiao has endured Aunt Meng for many years, but it was just that the small troubles in the past were not worth giving her out, and now the master has let her get rid of half of her life.

"Madam... Miss San is still so young, she can't be without her mother..." Aunt Meng was heartbroken.

"Damn! Who is her mother?" Madam Xiao slapped the table, and Aunt Meng was stunned. She was just a concubine and was not qualified for Xiao Zilin to call her mother. There was only one mother of Xiao Zilin, and that was Madam Xiao.

Mrs. Xiao said: "Xiao Zilin is the third young lady of the Xiao family, can I still treat her badly? When she reaches her age, I will give her a good marriage, so don't worry about it!"

Aunt Meng thought about what the eldest young lady she married was called, and her whole heart became cold...

Princess Cheng and the little sisters also planned to leave, Xiao Ziyue and Yu Wan sent them away first, and then walked to the place where Yu Wan parked the carriage.

Yu Wan took out a small brocade box from her wide sleeve.

"Give it to me?" Xiao Ziyue opened it and saw that it was a golden hairpin, she couldn't wait to pick it up, "It's so pretty, sister-in-law help me put it on!"

Yu Wan put it on for her, her vision was right, this hairpin suits her very well.

There happened to be a big water tank on the side, Xiao Ziyue walked over to take a picture: "It's so beautiful!"

Yu Wan smiled, it was impossible for the eldest Xiao family to lack a pearl hairpin, but because she gave it, the child was happy.

Seeing her carefree appearance, Yu Wan thought of her former "self". Back then, she was so heartless, that's why she fell in love with a man like Zhao Heng. Zhao Heng did have his faults. Humanity - A talented person, full of knowledge, abide by etiquette, diligent and motivated, and respectful to the elders, no matter how you look at it, it is an extremely good potential stock, but only if you really understand Zhao Heng's personality can you realize that he is not worthy of any woman's entrustment for life.

Zhao Heng is an extremely selfish person, and he only has himself in his heart.

"Sister-in-law, what's wrong with you? Suddenly you stopped talking." Xiao Ziyue blinked and looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan paused and said, "Ziyue, I want to ask you, how did you know Zhao Heng?"

"Ah..." Xiao Ziyue was startled and lowered her head in embarrassment.

Yu Wan said: "I don't mean to blame you, I just care about you. If it's inconvenient to say it, it doesn't matter. I won't tell Mrs. Xiao."

"I met at the Poetry Club." Xiao Ziyue whispered.

Yu Wan has been in the capital for so long, so she naturally knows what the Poetry Society is, a place where literati and aristocratic families can go. Everyone uses poetry to meet friends, and they are extremely elegant. Xiao Ziyue's stomach is also a little ink, and she will meet with the little sisters. Going to a poetry club in the south of the city, it was not a poem fight, but a lantern riddle guessing. Xiao Ziyue did not describe the process of the lantern riddle in detail, but Yu Wan could not guess that Zhao Heng was out of the limelight. infatuated.

"Afterwards, I ran into him once, at the pharmacy."

Mr. Zhao fell into the well and was seriously injured, and he is still paralyzed in bed.

"I knew he was copying books for others, so I spent money to buy his pen and ink. I showed his pen and ink to my mother and asked him to come to Xiao's house to be my teacher. My mother agreed. My mother and I agreed. Said, he seems to be able to stand out, it is better to win over him now, and he may be able to use him in the future."

It didn't sound like much before, but the latter sentence surprised Yu Wan a little bit. The little girl's film turned out to be tricky for the sake of her sweetheart's future.

"So your mother sent him to the Imperial College to study?" Yu Wan looked at her and asked.

Xiao Ziyue nodded and blushed: "Am I bad?"

It's not bad, it's just a little stupid. A man like Zhao Heng should stay away as far as possible, it's not worth her heart and lungs.

Yu Wan didn't know that Xiao Ziyue and Zhao Heng were involved so much. She took so much pains to make Zhao Heng dislike it. It seemed that she couldn't persuade her with just a few words. Like Yan Huaijing, she was seen by the world. Good boy, once this kind of person becomes stubborn, even eight horses won't be able to pull them back.

"Alas." Yu Wan took Fuling into the carriage.

"Why is Madam sighing?" Jiang Hai asked while driving the car.

Yu Wan said helplessly: "You men don't understand about women."

Jiang Hai outside was silent.

Yu Wan thought he was sensible and didn't ask questions, but suddenly the curtain of the car was lifted and a big rough hand came in.

"give."

Jiang Hai said.

's voice was a little weird, like nervousness and shyness.

Yu Wan took it and saw that it was a piece of brown sugar.

Yu Wan: "..."

Jiang Hai is a big and rude, but he looks honest but he even understands this stuff. Thinking about it, he is also a veteran who has read Qianfan.

Yu Wan didn't say anything, she accepted it and gave it to Fuling. She didn't come to Sunflower Water, but Fuling's came.

The weather was sultry and hot, and the inside of the carriage was like a steamer. Yu Wan opened the curtain a little, but the wind was still hot, and it didn't cool down at all.

Jianghai tried his best to go to a shady place, which required crossing a small road. When passing a quiet alley, a woman's exclamation suddenly came from inside: "Catch the thief—"

This voice sounds familiar... Yu Wan thought to herself: "Jiang Hai!"

Jiang Hai understood, tightened the reins to stop the carriage, said "Fuling take care of Madam", then got up on tiptoe and jumped into the alley.

In the alley, a lady in luxurious clothes was blocked by a group of thieves. Her maid stunned the thieves. The thieves were robbing her property and tearing her clothes. This alley is cool and quiet. , no one passed by, her voice was hoarse, and she was about to despair. At this moment, a strong figure fell from the sky, and with a few fists, a group of thieves fell to the ground.

"Thanks a lot, a lot, a lot to the strong man," she said tremblingly.

Yu Wan got off the carriage, walked into the alley, looked at her and said, "Mrs Yao?"

Wei Dao's voice was familiar, and it was Shangguanyan's handkerchief that dared to be affectionate. When Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were discussing their marriage, Mrs. Yao went to Yu's house, and also went to the young master's mansion on the wedding day. Have friendship.

Mrs. Yao didn't recognize Yu Wanlai at first sight. There was no other reason. The change between Yu Wan and her big marriage was really big. The face was still the same face, but the whole person seemed to be reborn. She was graceful and expensive.

When Yu Wan got close, she finally recognized her. She was relieved, and her heart came back to the truth when she mentioned her throat. She looked at Jiang Hai and Yu Wan and said, "It's yours..."

"My coachman, Jiang Hai." Yu Wan introduced.

Jiang Hai bowed his hands and bowed: "Mrs Yao."

Mrs. Yao had never seen Jiang Hai before, but she felt that her punches and kicks were more powerful than the guards. She really didn't look like a coachman.

Mrs. Yao nodded politely.

Yu Wan said to Jiang Hai, "Go to report to the official and ask Fuling to come over."

"Yes." Jiang Hai turned around.

After a while, Fuling came over and picked up the maid who fainted on the ground.

Seeing this tall and tall maid, Mrs. Yao was also really surprised. It doesn't matter if the driver is not like a driver, why is there not even a maid like a maid? The taste of this imperial concubine...really...really unique...

Mrs. Yao's carriage is nearby, but she doesn't want to ride at the moment, she wants to suppress the shock.

Yu Wan checked the maid's pulse, and there was nothing serious. She asked Fuling to send the maid back to Mrs. Yao's carriage, while she and Mrs. Yao went to a nearby tea shop.

Mrs. Yao was terrified and drank three cups of herbal tea in one breath, before she calmed herself down: "Thanks to you today, otherwise I would be more fortunate."

It doesn't matter if the money is lost, I'm afraid that the group of people will make money and kill them.

They are a group of desperadoes, and they are not good people. No one can guarantee whether they will do anything terrible.

Yu Wan handed Madam Yao a handkerchief: "Madam can bring more staff when you go out in the future."

"Alas." Mrs. Yao took the handkerchief and sighed, "I have lived in the capital for so many years, and I have never encountered such a thing. Under the feet of the emperor, in broad daylight, someone is so bold..."

"Why did Madam go there?" Yu Wan asked.

Mrs. Yao said with lingering fears: "I was planning to pick out a few sets of jewelry for my daughter-in-law, who has never been there. It was hot and the sun was on the street. I'd rather go down the street."

wiped off her sweat, and then Mrs. Yao realized that it was Yu Wan's veil, and hurriedly said, "Thank you."

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "You're welcome."

She has dealt with Mrs. Yao several times. Mrs. Yao is a very good person, otherwise she would not be Shangguan Yan's only friend in the capital.

"By the way, you're just talking about me, why did you pass by?" Mrs. Yao was calmer now, and the chatterbox slowly opened.

Yu Wan said: "I just came back from Xiao's house, and I also went through the alley because I wanted to avoid the avenues because of the shade."

"Ah, went to Xiao Mansion?" Madam Yao was surprised, "Did you go alone?"

also brought Jiang Hai and Fu Ling, but obviously the "people" in Yao Fu's mouth did not refer to the servants.

Yu Wan smiled but said nothing.

Mrs. Yao was stunned, and said again: "The prince asked you to go?"

Without waiting for Yu Wan to answer, Mrs. Yao smiled reassuringly: "It should have been this way, Zijun has not been easy these years, and the two of them really treat the prince."

Zijun, the word of Shangguan Yan.

Yu Wan understands that Xiao Zhenting and Shangguanyan are really good to Yan Jiuchao, but she will not say that her husband is not. She has not experienced what he has experienced, so she cannot ask him to forget or accept it.

To put it bluntly, he is a human being, not a piece of wood. He has to do it because he is right. He has his own heart, his own feelings, and the indelible pain of childhood.

"Actually..." Mrs. Yao held the cup, her tone suddenly lowered.

Yu Wan regained consciousness and looked at her puzzled: "What does Mrs. Yao want to say to me?"

"This matter has been stored in my heart for a long time, and I didn't tell anyone, even I kept it from Zijun..." Mrs. Yao should not have told Yu Wan, but she was too frightened today, Yu Wan saved her, and she felt deeply One of the strings finally couldn't hold back.

She said: "My husband took office in Yancheng, and I went with him to live in Yancheng for a period of time. For half a year, I lived in Yanwang's mansion."

Yu Wan listened quietly.

Mrs. Yao took a sip of tea and continued: "The first son was seven years old at that time. It is said that he was ill at that time. He didn't like to eat very much, and he had a bad temper. My son was stubborn, and he was afraid that he would not bother to disturb him. He had only met him occasionally.

Once I was on the street and found a kid who looked just like him, only a few years younger than him. I didn't take it to heart, after all, it's not surprising that people with similar looks are so big in the world, until... I saw that child again. "

Speaking of this, Mrs. Yao paused, and Yu Wan instinctively felt that the child might have something to do with Yan Jiuchao.

Mrs. Yao took a deep breath and said, "The child was with a young woman. The woman wore a veil and seemed to be the child's mother. It was on the street at the time, and King Yan happened to be walking towards him. I heard the child... .. called King Yan 'father'."

This news is too shocking, if Mrs. Yao didn't lie... How could Mrs. Yao lie? She is going to spread it early, and it is impossible to wait until now, when everything is settled.

Yu Wan said, "So Madam means... His Royal Highness King Yan has an outer room?"

Not only has the outer chamber, but also gave birth to a lovely son with the outer chamber. This is not only a shock, but a bolt from the blue.

The irreplaceable father and king in Yan Jiuchao's mind had already betrayed his mother and gave birth to a younger brother with another woman. Can he accept the truth?

This secret has been kept in Mrs. Yao's heart for so many years, and now she finally said it, but she did not feel relieved, she still felt distressed: "I dare not tell Zijun, let alone tell Shizi, I hope I heard wrong. After all, King Yan doesn't look like that kind of person..."

A man who personally picked up a **** to dig a pond and build an orchard for the sake of his son, would he really betray his wife and children and turn around to fall in love with another woman? Yu Wan also didn't want to believe it was true.

Mrs. Yao sighed: "Whenever I see the prince's unwillingness to accept Zijun and Marshal Xiao these years, my heart is broken, and I can't wait to tell him the truth immediately... I don't know what I'm afraid of, I really don't know what to do. used....."

Yu Wan said sincerely, "Thank you Madam for telling me this."

Mrs. Yao said: "Now that their father and son's heart has been opened, I can breathe a sigh of relief."

Yu Wan looked at the sky that suddenly darkened, did the knot in her heart open? not necessarily...

The weather was sultry and hot for no reason. As soon as the day passed, the dark clouds were torn apart, and the majestic torrential rain poured down, covering the entire capital in an instant. Pedestrians on the street rushed into the shops in a hurry, and the hawkers also panicked. Shelter from the rain everywhere.

At the door of the cabinet, Yan Jiuchao stopped.

I was going to go back to the mansion, but a torrential rain said that it would fall. Thinking of that little girl, I only hoped that she would stay in the Xiao mansion for dinner.

"Young Master, I'll borrow an umbrella." Ying Shisan said.

Yan Jiuchao nodded, Ying Shisan rushed into the heavy rain.

The rain was so heavy that even if there was an eaves, Yan Jiuchao's hem quickly got wet.

Suddenly, a man as tall as a mountain walked over with an umbrella and a big umbrella.

Yan Jiuchao looked at him with a frown.

Xiao Zhenting smiled brightly, handed over the umbrella in his hand, and the torrential rain slammed down on him.

Yan Jiuchao did not answer.

Xiao Zhenting took out a dry handkerchief from his jacket, wiped off the rain and sweat on the umbrella handle, and handed it to him again.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes flashed, but he hesitated.

On the other side, Ying Shisan came back with an umbrella. When he saw Xiao Zhenting standing in the rainstorm, he was stunned and said hello, "Marshal Xiao."

Xiao Zhenting nodded.

Ying Thirteen looked at the umbrella he borrowed, and then looked at Xiao Zhenting's umbrella that was frozen in mid-air, not knowing what to do for a while.

"Bring an umbrella." Yan Jiuchao said coldly.

"...Yes." Ying Shisan retracted his gaze in embarrassment and opened the wet oil-paper umbrella.

Xiao Zhenting watched Yan Jiuchao walk under Ying Shisan's umbrella and stepped into the rain, his eyes dimmed.

The torrential rain pounded on him, and on the big umbrella that he had just wiped clean.

Suddenly, a figure came over.

Xiao Zhenting was taken aback.

Yan Jiuchao stood in the rain, reached out his hand expressionlessly and snatched his umbrella.

His thin body was holding an out-of-time big umbrella, looking a little funny.

Xiao Zhenting looked at the back of him leaving in a hurry, his lips grinned, and he smiled happily!

It's the end of the month, rummaging through your pockets, do you still have a monthly pass?

Chapter 307 [V163] I love you

When Yan Jiuchao got home, Yu Wan had already taken a bath.

"Is there a rainstorm on the way?" Yu Wan looked at his wet clothes, stepped forward and pulled his wrist, dragged him into the house, took his umbrella and put it in the basket, "What a big umbrella. "

Yan Jiuchao did not speak, nor did he look at the umbrella.

He was always deserted, but Yu Wan didn't care.

"You also encountered heavy rain?" Yan Jiuchao looked at the wetness on her forehead and asked.

Yu Wan followed his gaze and touched Liu Hai'er, then said with a smile, "No, it only rained when I got home, and I was sweating. I just finished taking a shower, and the water has been put away, so go wash your body too. Slimy and uncomfortable."

Yan Jiuchao nodded.

After taking a bath, dinner was prepared, and the two of them ate dinner together.

Yu Wan rarely inquired about his business affairs, only asked him what he had for lunch and had a good nap, and then talked about his experience in the Xiao family, Yu Wan did not know that Yan Jiuchao had already met Xiao Zhenting, and specifically said: "I have seen my mother and Marshal Xiao, and they both look good."

Before she left, she was going to say goodbye to Xiao Zhenting and Shangguanyan, but Xingzhu said at that time that the two were inconvenient, and Fa Yuwan didn't ask why it was inconvenient.

"On the way back to the mansion, I met Mrs. Yao."

Finally got to the point, Yu Wan felt that it was not as difficult to speak as she thought. On the way back to the house, she thought about how to tell Yan Jiuchao. As for telling him, she never thought about it from beginning to end.

"What happened to Madam Yao?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

When she mentioned Mrs. Yao, her tone was obviously different from before, so he asked this question.

This is probably just caring about a person and not ignoring any strangeness in her.

Yu Wan's careful thoughts are not on this, she just thinks that this husband is very good, obviously he can be mad at him seven or eight times out of ten times, but he cares about her, she can feel it.

Yu Wan told Yan Jiuchao that Mrs. Yao saw a child with a similar appearance to him, and that the child called King Yan daddy: "...that child is a few years younger than you, and it is estimated that he is about the same age as my eldest brother. ."

I thought Yan Jiuchao would be surprised, but his face was calm.

"You know?" Yu Wan was more surprised than he was.

"I don't know." Yan Jiuchao said.

If you know, you know, if you don't know, you don't know. What is "not knowing"?

As early as the moment Bai Xiaosheng heard the news, he had vaguely guessed the relationship between his father and the emperor of Nanzhao. Mrs. Yao's remarks only made people more sure of the one who asked the little emperor to bring back to Nanzhao. The child is his half-brother.

What he didn't know was that the woman had come to Yancheng. It seemed that the so-called elopement was just hiding in Yancheng and under the eyes of him and Shangguanyan.

Yu Wan was afraid that he would be sad, so she didn't bother him to talk too much, and asked the servants to remove the food, went for a walk in the garden with him, and then went back to the house to rest.

three days.

There are three days left to have sex.

This time, she counted.

Knowing such a cruel truth, he must not feel very well. She will make up for him at that time, so that he can eat well and be happy!

Thinking like this, Yu Wan quickly put a scent on his cheek, and before he could react, she turned her back and lay down with her back to him, and pulled the quilt to cover it.

Even after being a husband and wife for so long, why are you still so nervous because of this small act?

"Yu Awan."

Yan Jiuchao said in a hoarse voice.

In the darkness, Yu Wan opened her eyes and raised her small ears.

You don't need to say sensational words, and you don't need to thank her, they are husband and wife, she should be considerate to him.

Yan Jiuchao: "You pressed my hand."

Yu Wan: "..."

...

In the next two days, Yan Jiuchao did not show much emotion. After spending so long together, Yu Wan could basically figure out his temperament. But at the same time, it can be seen that this incident did not hit him too much, or to be more precise, he accepted it faster than he imagined. Yu Wan did not know that Yan Jiuchao was because he was in Bai Xiaosheng as early as possible. I was already surprised, I just thought it was Yan Jiuchao who realized that King Yan had passed away, and completely let go.

On the day of being able to make out, Yu Wan left Mammy Wan's class early and went to the kitchen in person. She knew that Yan Jiuchao liked sour and spicy food, so she specially made a hot and sour fish, using grass carp, after cleaning the grass carp. Cut into pieces and set aside, pour vegetable oil into the pot, heat it to seven minutes, add **** slices to rub the pot, then pour in pepper, sour cowpea, dried chili and stir fry, fry in medium until golden on both sides, serve up and put the grass carp Put the pieces

into the pot, fry until golden on both sides, then add the seasonings and boil, cook until the soup is thick and the fish is glued, add the garlic sprouts to collect the juice, and a delicious hot and sour fish will come out of the pot .

In order to take care of Yan Jiuchao's taste, she specially put two more spoons of old mature vinegar.

After she took the dish away, the cook looked at the soup left at the bottom of the pot, scooped it up with a spoon and tasted it, trembling all over—

Did this kill the vinegar buyer! ! !

In addition to the hot and sour fish, Yu Wan also fried a plate of lotus root dish, which is the lotus root from the previous life. This dish is not delicious without vinegar, but it happened to coincide with Yan Jiuchao's appetite.

Yan Jiuchao returned to the mansion, and as soon as he entered the yard, he smelled the aroma of vegetables, it was old vinegar mixed with fried chili peppers, which made his index finger move.

In fact, his sense of taste has not fully recovered, and maybe it will not recover in the future, but he is much luckier than before if he can taste a taste or two.

Yan Jiuchao entered the room, took off his heavy court clothes, changed into light and cool clothes, and had dinner with Yu Wan.

Yu Wan blinked her bright eyes and looked at him, waiting for him to taste the two dishes that she made. In short, her craftsmanship must have the most flavor. Yan Jiuchao ate a lot of hot and sour fish and hot and sour lotus root. vegetable.

Yu Wan smiled.

She was very satisfied.

This kind of emotion used to only appear when watching Little Fatty eat, but recently, I don't know what happened, and I saw him like this too.

Is this taking him as a little fat boy, or...is he more and more rare?

"Is it delicious?" Yu Wan asked.

"Too bad to eat!" Yan Jiuchao looked disgusted.

"Oh." Yu Wan raised her eyebrows, don't finish these two dishes if you can.

Yan Jiuchao of course finished eating, not even a piece of dried chili.

Yu Wan knew that he was duplicitous again.

Yu Wan sees it through but doesn't say it, man, you still need face.

After the meal, the couple went for a walk, Banxia went into the house to collect the table, and saw a large table full of food, the only two dishes made by the only prince were exhausted. not true.

She dipped in some soup and tasted it when no one was paying attention.

The result almost fainted!

The daytime is long, the sky is getting darker and darker, the sky is gray and blue, and the young couple are walking along the riverside where the breeze is blowing.

Yu Wan took his hand.

Yan Jiu frowned at his handsome little brows.

Yu Wan won't let go, she is stronger than him!

Yu Wan held the man's hand like no one else was beside her, humming a little tune triumphantly, she looked like a little hooligan, holding his obedient little milk dog.

Yan Jiuchao's face was a little stinky.

"Yan Jiu Dynasty."

she suddenly spoke.

"Ok?"

Yan Jiuchao responded.

Yu Wan looked at him with a smile, her expression calm and indifferent: "It doesn't matter if there is no father, I love you."

Yan Jiuchao's heart seemed to be hit by something suddenly.

Probably... no woman has ever said such a thing to him. Those who want to marry him or offer their own pillow seats hope that he will hurt them. No one thought that he needs to be hurt, even himself. I don't think so either.

I love you.

she says.

Yan Jiuchao turned his face uncomfortably, his ears were red: "Who wants you to hurt!"

Yu Wan explained how she hurt him with practical actions.

There is a large bath in Qingfengyuan. After taking a walk, Yan Jiuchao went to take a bath. It felt wrong to soak in the bath. A slender figure slowly swam over from the water, pushing aside the layers of petals, as if a graceful mermaid.

This is a bit exciting.

...

...

...

In the past, the prince took a bath and came out in a quarter of an hour, but today it is a full hour, and the servants looked at each other, not knowing what was going on inside, only vaguely heard... the prince's... voice.

When went back to the room, what no one expected was that, as soon as Yu Wan put down the curtain, she heard a click, as if something was dripping down.

The lights in the house went out.

There was a faint smell of blood in the air.

"Yan Jiuchao!" Yu Wan hurriedly lifted the curtain and lit an oil lamp. With the dim light, she saw the blood dripping from his nose, it was... it was black!

Yu Wan hasn't checked Yan Jiuchao's pulse for a while. After all, his poison spell has been lifted, and the medicine to remove the residual poison has almost been drunk. Who would give a normal person a pulse all day long?

Yu Wan pinched Yan Jiuchao's pulse again, and sure enough, she was poisoned!

Yu Wan's first reaction was that the poison spell was not completely removed, but the second reaction was that if the harmony of yin and yang can detoxify, then why shouldn't it be poisonous at this time, it's not the poison of the poison spell, could it be some other poison?

But that's weird isn't it? They are already careful, who has a chance to poison his meal? Besides, she ate and lived with him, how could she not be poisoned?

Yu Wan sealed Yan Jiuchao's acupuncture point with a gold needle, trying to protect his heart.

Yan Jiuchao fell into a deep sleep.

Yu Wan called Ying Shisan and Ying Liu to the study.

The two were more surprised than Yu Wan.

Yu Wan said sternly, "I've thought about it, no one in the manor has the chance to poison him. He went to the court and the cabinet office these days, has he ever had contact with suspicious people?"

Ying Thirteen thought for a while, then shook his head very solemnly: "At least one of Ying Liu and I will be with the young master, and we have not met anyone suspicious."

Yu Wan only hated that her medical skills were too shallow to diagnose what poison Yan Jiuchao had suffered: "Thirteen, you go to Xiao's house."

Yan Jiuchao's antidote for the past few years has always been arranged by a doctor invited by Xiao Zhenting. He may have a better understanding of Yan Jiuchao's condition.

Ying Thirteen went non-stop, Shangguan Yan had already rested, this incident did not disturb her for the time being, Xiao Zhenting went to an old house in the capital and invited the old doctor over.

The old doctor has been dispensing medicine for Yan Jiuchao for many years, and he really understands Yan Jiuchao's condition better than ordinary people, but he can't diagnose any poison in Yan Jiuchao, only from the pulse, it doesn't look like a recent poison.

"What do you mean?" Ying Liu asked with a frown.

Yu Wan, Xiao Zhenting, and Ying Shisan also looked at the old doctor, and the annoying old man stroked his beard and said, "The old man is not sure if he has made a mistake in the diagnosis, so Marshal Xiao and the concubine should invite a few more doctors to be their sons. Take a look."

Please? This can't be done. Someone wants Yan Jiuchao's life. Before that person is found out, Yan Jiuchao's condition is a secret.

In the blink of an eye, Yu Wan thought of a person.

Dong Dong Dong!

"Who is it? Don't sleep in the middle of the night? Knock what knock!"

Old Cui turned over and covered himself with the quilt and fell asleep.

With a bang, the door was kicked open, and a chilly cold wind poured in. Old Cuitou's eyebrows jumped, and he sat up: "Who killed Qiandao——"

Before he finished speaking, a cold long sword lay across his neck.

Old Cuitou asked Ying Shisan to capture the young master's mansion.

Ying Thirteen threw the man coldly on the floor of the study, and Old Cui threw his head upside down and cried out in pain, "Alas!"

After calling , he saw Yu Wan and Xiao Zhenting seated.

His eyes flashed.

Xiao Zhenting's eyes fell on his face, like a knife, he turned his back with a guilty conscience, but Xiao Zhenting had already recognized him: "Is it you?"

Yu Wan asked, "Marshal Xiao knows him?"

Xiao Zhenting's fists clucked: "Doctor Cui, long time no see."

Yu Wan was stunned, this bad old man turned out to be an imperial doctor?

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six were as surprised as Yu Wan, what exactly is Lotus Village? It's okay to hide the dragon and crouch the tiger by yourself, why is there an imperial doctor next door?

To be precise, the former imperial physician.

Xiao Zhenting said with eyes like torches: "You fell into Wan Zhaoyi's womb, do you still remember this account?"

Wan Zhaoyi, sister of Xiao Wuye.

Old Cui Tou's body shrank.

This is an old account. When old Cui Tou was an imperial doctor in the palace, he joined the camp of Concubine Xu Xian. Concubine Xu Xian was very well-known and had no two in the limelight. It was at that time that Xiao Wuye's sister entered the palace. The talented person was later sealed.

Xiao Cairen has an outstanding appearance, gentleness and thoughtfulness, and a good handwriting, which has won the emperor's appreciation, but within half a month, the emperor sealed her as a nobleman, and after another half a month, she was awarded as Liangdi, and later concubines, Wanyi, Ronghua... .. all the way up, I didn't even have a bubble in my stomach, and I sat on the position of Jieyu from the third rank. If it goes on like this, it is not far from Fengfei.

Xiao Jie was happy that day, the emperor did not even know whether he was a man or a woman, so she became a noble concubine of the third grade.

Concubine Xu Xian would certainly not allow a favored concubine to give birth to the emperor's son.

Xiao Guiconi fell "accidentally", and Lao Cuitou went to see and treat Wan Zhaoyi, falsely claiming that she was stillborn, and that if she didn't give birth in time, the adult's life would be devastated. The emperor asked Lao Cuitou to prescribe medicine.

When the fetus landed, Xiao Guibi clearly heard a faint cry. Her baby didn't die in her womb, but it was only because of the effect of the medicine that she was determined not to survive.

There is no evidence for this incident, and it was finally concluded that Xiao Guiconi was too sad, mentally disturbed, and even hallucinated.

In order to appease Xiao Guiconi, the emperor named her as Cong Erpin Zhaoyi, and gave her the title Wan.

Old Cuitou's conscience is not black to the end. He knows that he can no longer be the knife in the hands of Concubine Xu Xian, so he resigned from the post of imperial physician on the grounds that his old mother was seriously ill. How could Concubine Xu Xian let him go? But Old Cui Tou also kept his hand. If he didn't let him go, he would have his own way to send the evidence to Wan Zhaoyi, but as long as Concubine Xu Xian let him go, he would bring the secret into his coffin.

Concubine Xu Xian would not be threatened by him. It was Yan Huaijing who let him go, but Yan Huaijing made him swear that he would never use the Cui family's medical skills from now on.

Yu Wan said: "No wonder you treat people in the village, but none of them look bad."

Old Cuitou regarded death as if he were going to die and said, "If you want to kill or follow you, it's my fault, I admit it."

Yu Wan looked at him and said, "Do you think we arrested you for revenge?"

Old Cui Tou was taken aback: "...No, no?"

What is Xiao Zhenting doing here!

Isn't Xiao Zhenting the sworn brother of Fifth Master Xiao?

If he remembers correctly, Wan Zhaoyi walked around a lot with the Xiao family before she entered the palace. Mrs. Xiao was very fond of Wan Zhaoyi. Everyone in the palace was secretly taken aback.

Aside from this relationship, Xiao Zhenting and Xiao Wuye are brothers and sisters, so Wan Zhaoyi can be regarded as a sister in Xiao Zhenting's heart.

He killed his own sister, Xiao Zhenting will kill himself to avenge Wan Zhaoyi...

Old Cui Tou thought so, and felt that he was about to die.

Chapter 308 [V164] Love each other

Xiao Zhenting gritted his teeth and said, "If you can cure the poison of the prince, I will spare you a dog's life!"

Old Cuitou was stunned for a while before he realized that the "supreme son" in his mouth was his stepson Yan Jiuchao, yes, this little trash is finally willing to accept the canonization to become the king

of Yan. He really loves this stepson, for the sake of his stepson. Even Wan Zhaoyi's revenge will not be avenged...

In just a moment, old Cui Tou gathered his thoughts: "I once swore a poisonous oath that I would never use the Cui family's medical skills to practice medicine."

Shadow Thirteen cut down his sword: "Then you want to die!"

The blade stuck to the neck of the old Cuitou, and the old Cuitou was terrified: "But...but but...I'm not finished!"

Shadow Thirteen's blade almost stopped.

Old Cuitou squeezed his cold sweat and said, "I only said that I can't use it to practice medicine, but I didn't say that I can't teach it to others."

Everyone looked at him strangely.

He glanced at Yu Wan, who was beside him: "Go check your pulse and tell me the pulse."

Isn't it unnecessary to take off your pants and fart?

Everyone glared at him, but in the end they didn't embarrass him anymore, and handed over the decision to Yu Wan.

This is just a bit of trouble, as long as Yan Jiuchao can be saved, Yu Wan doesn't mind.

On the way back to the room, Yu Wan told Lao Cui Tou that Yan Jiuchao had passed the Southern Border Poison Curse. Since he wanted him to treat the disease, she had to tell him the truth about Yan Jiuchao's condition.

"You don't seem surprised, why? You know about Yan Jiuchao's poisoning spell?" Yu Wan looked at his expression.

I didn't know it at first, but he knew it when Yan Huaijing asked him to "sell" the Cui family's medical books to Yu Wan.

Old Cuitou cleared his throat: "I've been with Concubine Xian, anyway, so I don't even know this secret, right?"

Yu Wan glanced at him and wondered whether he believed it or not, but Yu Wan didn't ask any further questions, and this was not important anyway.

Yu Wan returned to the upper room and took Yan Jiuchao's pulse again according to the method taught by Old Cui Tou. Some of the pulses were not recorded in the medical books, and she couldn't tell what the pulse was, but she told Old Cui all the pulses. head.

"Are his fingertips black or purple?"

"Purple."

"Yintang?"

"It's also purple."

The people who are poisoned are often blackened in Yintang and blackened fingernails. Obviously, the poison in the Yan Jiu Dynasty is not an ordinary poison.

There was a screen in front of Yan Jiuchao's bed, and the old Cuitou stood outside the screen. He asked, Yu Wan replied, where he asked Yu Wan to check, Yu Wan checked it. Diagnosis is easy.

Xiao Zhenting and the three stood outside the door with solemn expressions.

Yingliu scratched his head and muttered: "Isn't this Cui annoyed? Is this different from his own practice of medicine? Isn't it just one more hand? But it's him who is diagnosed and prescribed the medicine! Isn't this self-deception?"

"I swore a poisonous oath, I'm a little bit greedy for life and fear of death." Ying Shisan said, his tone was unexpectedly gentle and patient.

"Isn't it afraid of misdiagnosis?" Ying Liu, who had thought it was just one more process, began to doubt the feasibility of this method.

Shadow Thirteen said: "The empresses in the palaces of the previous dynasty always looked at diseases like this."

In the previous dynasties, the prevention of men and women was serious, and the imperial physicians could not directly diagnose and treat the empress. The doctors and women took the pulse on their behalf, and then reported to the imperial physician for a diagnosis. Of course, there will be misdiagnosis.

"If you press an inch below his navel, will he feel pain?"

Old Cui Tou said.

Yu Wan pressed the button, Yan Jiuchao frowned uncomfortably even in his sleep.

"Yes." Yu Wan said.

Old Cui Tou sighed: "I probably know what the poison is."

"What poison?" Xiao Zhenting asked.

Old Cuitou sighed, "Thyme."

The eyes of several men dimmed.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six have been walking in the rivers and lakes for many years, and they have only heard a lot about the poison. This thyme is one of the three great poisons in the world. Thyme does have a scent, but it's far from the exaggeration that has been rumored, and it's somehow spread that way.

Old Cuitou said: "Thyme is made from more than ten kinds of rare flower poisons. I don't know what kind of flower and how to prepare it. I only know that this poison is extremely ferocious, and it is more difficult to solve than the Southern Border Poison Curse."

It's more difficult to understand than the Southern Border Poison Curse, and everyone's expressions are not very good.

Old Cuitou continued: "According to his pulse, he should have been poisoned for many years. It is reasonable to say that this poison will kill him soon, but the person who poisoned him should not know that he was infected with the Southern Border Poison Curse in his body. The poisons restrain each other, but they are at peace with each other."

Of course, this peace of mind just means that Yan Jiuchao will not die immediately, but there is still toxicity running through the body, so Yan Jiuchao's body and bones have not been very good, and he still needs to take detoxification medicine every year.

Now that the Southern Border Poison Curse is lifted, the thyme is no longer suppressed, and it gradually erupts.

"Why didn't I get my pulse at first?" Yu Wan was puzzled.

Old Cuitou explained patiently: "One is that there are still unresolved poisons in his body, which suppresses the toxicity of thyme, and the other is that it takes ten days and a half months for thyme to break out."

Yu Wan only said that Yan Jiuchao had been cursed by the Southern Border Poison Curse, but did not say who placed the Poison Curse on him. Old Cuitou understood that curiosity killed the cat. Since Yu

Wan didn't say it, he didn't ask any questions, but Xiao Zhenting, Ying Shisan and Ying Liu all knew the inside story.

The Southern Border Poison Curse was given to Yan Jiu by the late emperor, so what about thyme?

It is impossible for the late emperor to give him two poisons that will kill him. It is really unnecessary to deal with a child of three or four years old.

"Where is the poison of thyme? Who created it?" Yu Wan asked.

Old Cui shook his head: "Thyme is a poison from outside the territory. I don't know who created it, but it is said that it is very difficult to understand."

"It is said that there is no solution to the poison curse, but we solved it. This is difficult to understand..." Yu Wan's meaning was obvious.

But Old Cui Tou shook his head again: "You don't understand, poison curses have no solution is the saying of the people in the Central Plains, as long as you find a strong enough Gu King and Gu Master in the southern border, there is a way to recover. For example, according to me You know, the sacred relics of Nanzhao will definitely be able to relieve the poison of the poison curse. As for this thyme..."

When he said the previous sentence, Yu Wan almost thought he had guessed that the holy relic was in her hands, but now that his life is in their hands, what if he guessed it? Can you give him a chance to stab him out?

Yu Wan was no longer here, and instead asked: "You just said that you have a way to solve it?"

Old Cuitou sighed: "I also mentioned it by my ancestors. No one has tried that recipe, so I don't know if it will work or not."

"What recipe?" Xiao Zhenting and Yu Wan asked in unison.

Old Cui Tou said thoughtfully: "The blood of the saint, the tears of the witch king, the fire ganoderma, the snow toad."

What is this all about? Yu Wan had never heard of a single one.

"Have you heard of it?" Yu Wan looked at Xiao Zhenting and the others.

The three of them were silent, but they had heard of Fire Lingzhi and Snow Toad - a fiery red Lingzhi and a toad growing under the snowy mountains, but the first two are forgiven for their ignorance. As early as when the Southern Border fell apart, there was no more. Saintess and wizards, where to get their blood and tears? This recipe is mostly a rumor based on folklore, and its credibility is not high.

"Where did you hear that?" Ying Shisan asked.

Old Cuitou: "Tea House."

Shadow Thirteen: "..."

People: "..."

Old Cuitou stroked his beard and said, "It's been a long time since I healed anyone, and my medical skills have been given back to my ancestors. Please take the shadow guards back to the village and bring me the books in the cellar. I'll see if there is any way to temporarily stop them. Relieve the toxicity in your son's body."

It was about the prince, Ying Shisan went without hesitation.

"Old man first... go to rest?" Old Cui Tou asked cautiously.

"Zisu." Yu Wan called to the door.

Zi Su Mai stepped inside and took Lao Cuitou to the west wing. He was a big man, and it was not convenient for him to live in Qingfengyuan, but since he was seeing the doctor for Shizi, he couldn't be too far away from Shizi.

Poria went to the small kitchen to boil water.

The servants of the young master's mansion are very popular, but not everyone can know the secrets of Yan Jiuchao. Except for Shisu and Fuling, everyone else made Yu Wanping retire.

Xiao Zhenting came to the bed.

Dim lighting.

The man as tall as a mountain seems to have a rickety back in an instant.

Yu Wan opened her mouth.

Xiao Zhenting didn't look back, but heard her breathing: "I'll take a look at him and leave in a while."

Yu Wan definitely didn't mean to drive him away: "Then I'll trouble you to take care of Yan Jiuchao, I'll go to the study."

Yu Wan didn't use the old study to give them a chance to get along with their father and son, she did have something to ask Ying Liu.

"What do you think about the poisoning of the prince?"

Shadow Six is in trouble.

If you want to say who did it... There are many people who want to do this, let's not mention it, just take the second generation ancestors who have been beaten up by the young master in the capital. There is no one who doesn't want Yan Jiuchao to die early. They are thirsty and not thirsty.

A person with thief heart and courage... Concubine Xu Xian should be counted as one, but Concubine Xu Xian knows that Yan Jiu Dynasty has been hit by the poisonous curse of the southern border, so she doesn't need to use thyme again.

Could be the outer chamber of King Yan? Yu Wan thought.

Will be the little emperor of Nanzhao? Shadow Six thought.

Both of them had guesses flashed in their hearts, but neither of them announced it.

Ying Liu pondered: "It's not the first time that the young master has been poisoned, but except for the one time of the late emperor, we all thought that no one succeeded again. I really can't figure out how the thyme got down on the young master?"

Yu Wan thought for a while: "Could it be in Prince Yan's mansion..."

Ying Liu shook his head: "Although I didn't come to the Young Master back then, I heard Uncle Wan mentioned that when King Yan moved to Yan City, the Young Master had already cast a poisonous curse on the late Emperor, and King Yan and the Princess have been in love with each other since then. The young master's diet and daily life are extra cautious, I think the chance of the other party succeeding in Yancheng is not high."

Yu Wan pondered for a moment: "In other words, it was poisoned by people in the capital."

Yingliu nodded: "It may be before moving to Yancheng, or it may be when I return to Beijing to visit relatives every year."

Yu Wan also felt that it was more likely to succeed in the capital, she had no evidence, but she had this intuition: "Old Cuitou said that it would take ten days and a half months for this kind of poison to strike,

and when he really did, he wouldn't know what to eat. How many things have passed through the hands of how many people, and it is impossible to find out who did it. But no matter what, if you can coax Yan Jiuchao to eat it, it must be someone who can get close to Yan Jiuchao and won't let him. Suspicious people."

Yingliu was startled: "Concubine Shizi means an acquaintance?"

Yu Wan sighed, "Your son's stinky temper, willing to eat strangers' food?"

This is also true. For example, if the poisonous curse was not fed by the emperor himself, how could the young master eat it? Thinking of this, Ying Liu felt a little uncomfortable. The damage of the enemy is not terrible. What is terrible is the knife of the relatives. It is not the flesh and blood, but the heart.

Old Cuitou thought of a recipe and passed it on to Yu Wan. Yu Wan immediately asked Yingliu to go to the pharmacy to get the medicine, and made it in person and brought it into the house.

Yan Jiuchao began to have a high fever half an hour ago, his face was flushed, and his little brows were wrinkled in discomfort, like a wronged little fire boy.

Xiao Zhenting looked at him, he frowned, and Xiao Zhenting's face turned pale, like a beast that was at a loss because of the sickness of its little cub.

Isn't a beast?

The first time Yu Wan saw Shangguan Yan standing with him, what popped into her mind was Beauty and the Beast, the only difference was that Xiao Zhenting was not ugly, on the contrary she was quite handsome, but she looked too fierce.

"Marshal Xiao." Yu Wan walked over gently, only to find that he was soaked all over, whether it was hot or frightened.

"I, shall I come?" Xiao Zhenting looked at the medicine bowl in her hand, and regretted it after speaking. Cong'er hated him so much, how could it be his turn to do such a thing...

"You have work." Yu Wan handed the medicine bowl to him.

"Uh..." He was stunned for a moment, and took the medicine bowl in a daze. Because he was too nervous, his hand shook a little, and he almost shook the spoon.

Others have big hands, Yu Wan can only hold this bowl with both hands, but it is small in his bear paw.

He picked up the spoon awkwardly, and asked nervously and awkwardly, "Yes, is that so?"

He never fed the child.

Xiao Yan was already old when he was taken over, and he didn't need him to feed him. Besides, Xiao Yan was more attached to Shangguan Yan, and Shangguan Yan took good care of Xiao Yan.

Yu Wan gave him an encouraging look.

Xiao Zhenting bit the bullet and finished feeding. He was a novice after all. He was very embarrassed. Yan Jiuchao, who was dizzy, made his big spoon roll his eyes.

"That...that...I..." Xiao Zhenting scratched his head in embarrassment.

Yan Jiuchao glared at him resentfully, turned his face angrily, and fell asleep.

Xiao Zhenting was very embarrassed.

Yu Wan shouldn't laugh when her husband is so ill, but Xiao Zhenting's appearance is really funny, and her husband's white eyes are really cute in her heart, she never knew that Marshal Xiao, who raised his

arms and called thousands of troops to answer, was in front of her husband. He was so stupid, and he didn't know that his father-in-law was so childish in front of Marshal Xiao.

Yu Wan took the medicine bowl with a smile: "I'll change my husband's clothes."

Xiao Zhenting wanted to say that I came, thinking about the strength of his hands that broke the ground that day, forget it.

Yu Wan changed Yan Jiuchao into dry clothes.

Xiao Zhenting was waiting at the door.

Yu Wan said softly, "It's getting late, you should go to the wing and rest for a while."

Xiao Zhenting said: "No, your mother doesn't know I'm gone. I won't be suspicious when I wake up later. I want to hide Cong'er's condition from her for now."

Yu Wan nodded: "Alright."

Xiao Zhenting paused and said, "I will find an antidote for Cong'er."

The ends of the earth, as long as he is still alive, he will not give up the antidote.

It rained lightly in the second half of the night, Yu Wan was a little concerned about her son in Lotus Village, but there was nothing to worry about with her aunt and aunt looking after her, but it was her husband who suffered so many conspiracies at a young age. She always felt that she was living a difficult life, but Compared with him, the sufferings he had experienced were not worth mentioning at all.

Yan Jiuchao was sweating.

Yu Wan changed him into a dry thin shirt again, looked at him quietly for a while, and whispered in his ear: "Don't worry, it will definitely be solved, when the poison is cured, I will give you another life. baby."

In his sleep, Yan Jiuchao's eyebrows moved.

Yu Wan's lips curved slightly, leaned over and kissed his forehead, pulled his arms away, got into his arms, hugged his strong waist and fell asleep sweetly.

When it was dawn, Yu Wan woke up, she was still sleeping in his arms, hugging his waist tightly.

The two have been married for so long, and despite their incomparable intimacy, he stands and sits, and sleeps like a gentleman. Holding hands is the limit. took a handful.

Yu Wan touched his forehead, and the fever subsided a lot.

Then he pinched his Xianggong's tofu-like face.

Well, it feels so good.

"Prince Princess."

Shisu heard the movement and called out softly from outside the door.

"Come in." Yu Wan said.

Shisu entered the house with hot water.

Yu Wan went to the ground lightly, dressed neatly and went to the front room: "The prince hasn't woken up yet, a while..."

"Wake up." Shisu said.

Yu Wan was stunned.

Zi Su feared that Yan Jiuchao woke up and whispered: "Half an hour ago, the prince woke up once. I went into the room and asked the prince what he wanted. The prince shook his head and fell asleep again."

At that time, Concubine Shizi slept like a pig in Shizi's arms. Shizi was afraid of disturbing Concubine Shizi, so she was dry and wanted to drink water, so she endured it.

Chapter 309 [V165] Call Dad

Yu Wan has a big nerve, where do you want to get these? I just thought it was because my Xianggong was very sick and didn't have the strength to push her away.

But she is a doctor after all, knowing that he was a little dehydrated with a high fever all night, so she mixed half a bowl of warm water with Shi Su, and gently coaxed him to drink it while he was half asleep.

Zisu felt that the prince was hurting by taking the prince's concubine as his own child, so why not the prince's concubine? It's just that neither of the two let the other know.

Yu Wan went to Old Cui Tou's house after tidying up.

Ying Shisan had already brought his collection of books. He turned the pages in the middle of the night, and he was still making up his sleep. The door of the young master's mansion didn't creak. There was a loud noise, the latch was broken, and Yu Wan walked in.

Old Cui Tou who was suddenly awakened: "..."

Old Cuitou sat up and pulled the quilt to cover his small chest: "You, you, you... what are you doing?!"

"I'm looking for you." Yu Wan said.

Old Cuitou was in a hurry to get angry: "Are you a girl just breaking into a man's house so casually? You...you can't even knock on the door?"

"I knocked, you didn't hear me, I had to come in by myself, and more." Yu Wan's words stopped, looked him up and down, and sighed, "Is it a bit too much for the man, you This is obviously an old man..."

Old Cui Tou with ten thousand arrows in his heart: "..."

Yu Wan didn't come to play tricks with him, she was looking for him on business: "I want to enter the palace, and Yan Jiuchao will leave it to you. If he goes wrong, I will kill you!"

Old Cuitou stared: "Why are you so fierce, you doll!"

Yu Wan said calmly, "You have already entered the Young Master's Mansion. You have betrayed Concubine Xu Xian and His Royal Highness Prince Jing. Once the news is released, they will kill you if I don't kill you."

"I made you kidnap me!" Old Cui frowned.

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Who believes this?"

In short, the mother and son would not believe it.

Old Cui Tousheng lay back on the bed reluctantly, pulled the quilt over his head, and never wanted to talk to this doll again.

Yu Wan entered the palace after careful consideration. The news that someone in the Nanzhao royal family wanted Yan Jiuchao's death was revealed to her by the queen. She thought that maybe she could find a clue from the queen's mouth.

Yu Wan left Fuling and Shisu to take care of Yan Jiuchao. After all, only these two maids knew about Yan Jiuchao's poisoning.

The Zhaoyang Palace became more and more lively. The concubines and concubines who came every day were like crucian carp crossing the river. There was not much movement at the Xianfu Palace.

Yes, even though she was scorned by the emperor, Fengyin and Liu Gong are still in her hands.

Concubine Xu Xian learned to keep her composure, as long as she did not make mistakes, the emperor would not let her hand over the power.

The queen wanted to find the fault of Concubine Xu Xian, but Concubine Xu Xian obediently nestled in the Xianfu Palace and devoted herself to taking care of the emperor's housework.

"Prince Prince." Outside Zhaoyang Palace, the female envoy Cui gave Yu Wan a salute.

"Is Niangniang meeting guests?" Yu Wan said politely.

Yu Wan had no reason to come uninvited. She had someone send her a greeting card early in the morning, and the queen agreed to come. She just thought that it was the time when the concubines would greet the queen, and she should have been late. again.

Female envoy Cui said with a smile: "No, I learned that the concubine Shizi was coming, and the empress didn't let them speak, so they almost disappeared."

While speaking, several concubines of Yingying Yanyan came out of the palace hand in hand, and they all looked very young.

Aware of Yu Wan's gaze, the female envoy Cui said with a smile, "It's Li Cairen, Wang Cairen, and He Cainu who are newly conferred."

Since Concubine Zhao was still pregnant at this age, the emperor felt that his sword was not old and his youth had returned, and he had been in the harem more than ever before. Concubine Xu Xian was skilled in her beauty. In a hurry, there was finally a Concubine Zhao, but Concubine Zhao was pregnant and could not sleep. In order to compete with Concubine Xu Xian, the Queen chose a few young beauties.

Yu Wan was not very interested in the emperor's concubine, so she nodded and entered Zhaoyang Palace with envoy Cui.

The nine princesses were studying behind the green gauze closet, and the childish voice of the child read it with a straight face, which was rather interesting.

The queen was sitting on the throne, and seeing Yu Wan was about to salute her, she made a silent gesture with a smile, stood up gently, walked to Yu Wan a few steps, took Yu Wan's hand, and gestured with her eyes. She came out with herself.

The two walked out of the main hall one after the other, and went around the corridor to the small garden shaded by the sun. The queen released Yu Wan's hand and smiled softly: "Xiao Jiu's child is fine, but he refuses to study. Her father personally decreed that she will check her homework every three days, and tonight is the third day, I will let her read it carefully and not make her father angry."

This is to show off her children in disguise. The Ninth Princess is a girl. It doesn't really matter whether she reads well or not. The important thing is that the emperor values her so much, and she has to stay in Zhaoyang Palace for dinner to check her homework. This is right Queen's Grace.

"The queen taught well." Yu Wan said something flattering.

These words were useful, and the empress smiled even more. She suddenly thought of something, and her smile narrowed slightly: "I heard that Cong'er is ill, and I didn't go to court today."

Yu Wan showed an appropriate look of worry: "Perhaps it was raining a few days ago, and the dampness and coldness accumulated in the body, and the fever started in the middle of the night, so I sent someone to the imperial court to give him leave."

"Can you pass on the imperial doctor?" the queen asked worriedly.

A mere cold can't beat an adult, but Yan Jiuchao is not an ordinary person, and the queen has heard about him not living past twenty-five years. She doesn't want to lose such a strong backer before her son becomes the prince, so right now Her concern for Yan Jiuchao is real, and if you ask the imperial palace who doesn't want Yan Jiuchao to do things, it must be the emperor and the empress.

Yu Wan said, "I have asked the doctor, and the doctor said it's fine, just stay in bed for a few more days."

The queen was still worried: "It's better to let the imperial physician go and see. Imperial physician Liang is very skilled in medicine, and I will ask Cong'er to take a pulse later."

Yu Wan understands the Queen's intentions. With the old Cuitou around, she is not afraid of what Taiyi Liang will reveal. As for how the old Cuitou does not let Taiyi Liang recognize it, it is not something she should worry about.

Old Cui Tou, who was making medicine in the Young Master's Mansion, sneezed for no reason!

It always feels like someone is plotting against him again!

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

The queen asked Yu Wan how she was doing recently, and Yu Wan also asked about the current situation of the eldest princess. The eldest prince was pregnant for more than four months. The pregnant woman next to her is very big, and the maids all said that she was pregnant with two.

"It would be great if I could give birth to two big fat boys." The queen said with a longing.

The eldest prince is a good concubine, and Yu Wan also hopes that she can give birth to a pair of sons.

After the greetings here, the female envoy Cui also arranged the tea and snacks in the pavilion. The queen led Yu Wan over, screened the servants, and only the female envoy Cui stood by: "Tell me, you are in such a hurry today. What's wrong with this palace?"

"Don't hide it from the maiden, the minister's wife does have something to ask."

"Oh? What's the matter?"

Yu Wan looked around and made sure that she and Nv Cui were the only ones in the whole garden, so she said with confidence: "My lady once told me that someone in the Nanzhao royal family wanted Yan Jiuchao's life, I don't know if the lady is How did you find out?"

She had this doubt before, but at that time, the two of them didn't have a deep relationship, so it was inconvenient to spy on each other's cards.

The Queen's brows subconsciously wrinkled, and she could see that she was somewhat resistant to this question, but she also understood Yu Wan's character and would not easily lose control.

"Why do you suddenly think of asking this? Is something wrong with Cong'er?" the queen asked.

Yu Wan naturally won't tell her the truth, but it's not that she doesn't trust her, but she is careful to sail the ship for ten thousand years. She doesn't worry about her deliberately promoting some things, but she is afraid that she will accidentally stab her out.

Yu Wan said: "It's not that something happened to the prince... It's just that the envoys of Nanzhao came in a strange way this time, and there was a problem with General Helian and the armor. The prince wondered if the Nanzhao royal family had something to do with him. He's here, and he's here for the entire Great Zhou Dynasty, he has to figure it out."

The queen nodded: "I thought about it with Ben Gong, then General Luo Shizi Helian humiliated Xiao Zhenxing with his battle armor, which seemed to be disrespectful to Da Zhou, who knows if he deliberately angered Cong'er by someone's order? "

Yu Wan sighed: "Who said it wasn't? The prince has tossed and turned over this matter, so let me ask the empress to clarify."

"There's nothing to say." The queen paused, looking at the flowers and plants aside, "It was also many years ago. It was the year that King Yan passed away. The queen mother missed her grandson and brought Cong'er to the palace. take care."

As if afraid that Yu Wan would not understand which mother she was, she added, "Your Majesty and King Yan's biological mother."

Yu Wan understands that after the first empress was put into the cold palace, she did not regain her position until the first emperor died.

"At that time, Marshal Xiao proposed to His Majesty to marry Princess Yan. King Yan's body was not yet cold. He asked to marry King Yan's widow at this juncture. His Majesty Longyan was furious and punished him to go back to the house and think about it. Because of this, the Queen Mother held a birthday banquet. She didn't make any big arrangements, but she didn't want to be sloppy about Cong'er's birthday, and asked the princes and ministers to bring their children into the palace, hoping to give Cong'er a lively birthday. This palace drank too much at the banquet, and went to sober up outside the palace. , I walked and walked to Taiye Pond... Ben Gong heard someone talking."

The Queen said this, her eyes stopped.

"Does it have to be today? Your Nanzhao royal family can't tolerate a child like this?"

"It can't be your turn to speak, in short, you remember to do things well, and we will do what we promised you! I saw him coming to the banquet, and this is a good time for you to do it! "

After recalling, the queen sighed: "Bengong drank too much that night, and what else was said later, I don't remember clearly, only vaguely know that it was a woman and a man."

"A woman in the harem?" Yu Wan asked.

The Queen shook her head: "I didn't see her clearly, but I felt that I should belong to the harem, not a palace maid, but a worthy master."

Yes, how could the Nanzhao royal family trade with a palace maid?

"Then that man left, and Ben Gong wanted to see who she was, and she left too. Ben Gong was so hungover that he slept for three days and three nights, and only woke up to think about Taiye Lake, but Ben Gong didn't think about it. I was sure if I drank too much and came up with it out of thin air. I asked the **** if any child had an accident at the banquet? The **** said no, there were more than 20 children who came to the banquet that day. After observing for half a month, no one was in trouble, Ben Gong thought, this is really because Ben Gong has drunk too much, how can someone harm the children who are attending the banquet? It is all Ben Gong's hallucination."

I'm afraid it's not a hallucination, the child should be Yan Jiuchao, the woman succeeded, she gave Yan Jiuchao thyme, but the thyme was suppressed by the poison in Yan Jiuchao's body, so it never happened.

You don't need to tell the Empress, Yu Wan asked, "The Empress thought it was an illusion at first, why do you think it's true now."

The queen smiled bitterly: "Bengong has been confined in Fengqi Palace for ten years, how do you think Bengong has survived these ten years? It is said that even if Bengong is a fool, he will feel sorry for some things. ."

Yu Wan looked at the queen: "Then the owner of that voice..."

The queen recalled: "I really can't remember this palace, but the direction she left seems to be Chuxiu Palace. Only Concubine Li, Concubine Xian, Concubine Yu and Concubine Wanzhao lived in Chuxiu Palace that year. Yi, Concubine Li is already dead, if it were her, you would be disappointed. Concubine Yu, you don't have to doubt it, it's just an elm knot."

Concubine Yu is the biological mother of King Cheng, and she is the least likely to have any trouble. Yu Wan also thinks that she is not very suspicious.

Then only Concubine Xu Xian and Wan Zhaoyi are left.

The suspicion of these two people is even smaller. Concubine Xu Xian has never regarded Yan Jiuchao as a threat, even if she is now in trouble, Concubine Xu Xian has always wanted to pinch Yu Wan to death. In Concubine Xu Xian's view, Yan Jiuchao will be sooner or later. If you want to burp, you can't make yourself dirty.

As for Wan Zhaoyi, she is the elder sister of the fifth master Xiao, and someone from Xiao Zhenting's side. What reason does she have to frame Yan Jiuchao?

Could it really be the deceased Concubine Li?

The reason why Concubine Li framed Yan Jiuchao was—

The Queen and Yu Wan thought of one thing: "Concubine Li and Mrs. Xiao were at odds. Mrs. Xiao once insulted her in public. It seems reasonable that she would hold a grudge to frame Cong'er."

If it was Concubine Li, then Yu Wan would be too unwilling to let Yan Jiuchao be poisoned for so many years, why did she die?

"Thank you madam." The news that should be inquired has already arrived, and Yan Jiuchao was still waiting for her to go back to take care of her, Yu Wan got up and said goodbye to the queen.

The Queen nodded.

"But—" the queen said suddenly.

Yu Wan turned around.

The Empress thought for a while, then shook her head: "It's nothing, it should be Ben Gong who has been thinking too much. You go back to the house to take care of Cong'er. If Ben Gong thinks of anything, he will send someone to notify you in time."

Yu Wan bowed, "Thank you, Niangniang."

The Queen asked the female envoy Cui to send it out of Zhaoyang Palace.

When passing by the imperial study room, Yu Wan saw a tall and mighty figure from a distance, who was it if it wasn't Xiao Zhenting?

Xiao Zhenting just came out of the imperial study.

Yu Wan was about to go up to say hello, when she saw a woman in a light blue palace dress walking towards Xiao Zhenting on another path, followed by a palace maid in pink armor.

The woman depicts delicate makeup. She does not look like a girl in her early twenties, but she does not look old. On the contrary, she has a charm and softness after the baptism of years.

She met Xiao Zhenting face to face.

Xiao Zhenting was stunned for a moment, then bowed his hands in a salute.

From Yu Wan's point of view, she happened to be able to see most of the woman's face, the woman's smile was like a flower, a pair of phoenix eyes looked forward to the flight of the gods, and the clear waves flowed.

"That person is..." Yu Wan asked the female envoy Cui beside her.

Female envoy Cui looked around and said, "That's Wan Zhaoyi."

Xiao Wuye's sister, no wonder she talks to Xiao Zhenting.

"Brother Xiao doesn't need to be more polite." Wan Zhaoyi said gently.

"Thank you, Empress Zhaoyi." Xiao Zhenting flattened his body without looking sideways.

Wan Zhaoyi looked at him with a smile: "I said, Big Brother Xiao doesn't need to be so outspoken when no one is there."

Xiao Zhenting said in a straight-forward manner: "The etiquette of the monarch and his ministers cannot be abolished."

Wan Zhaoyi smiled: "How is Madam Tai?"

"Mother is all right, thank Empress Zhaoyi for remembering."

"How are Mr. Xiao and Mrs. Xiao?"

"Alright."

"What about you, Brother Xiao? Are you okay?" Wan Zhaoyi's eyes were sparkling, and her eyes were a little hot.

"I'm fine too." Xiao Zhenting never looked at her, only staring at the one-foot-three-inch ground in front of him.

Wan Zhaoyi wanted to ask something else, but Yu Wan came over.

Yu Wan gave a calm salute: "Greet Empress Zhaoyi."

Wan Zhaoyi had never seen Yu Wan and did not recognize her for a while.

On the other hand, Xiao Zhenting's eyes softened instantly, and he said with a bit of doting: "Why are you here?"

Yu Wan smiled sweetly and said, "I entered the palace to greet the Empress, and I just saw my father, so I came over to say hello to my father."

A father made Xiao Zhenting's eyes widen.

Chapter 310 [V166] The Wan Wan of Laughter

Wan Zhaoyi was also taken aback.

Yu Wan said embarrassedly, "Am I being too abrupt? Didn't I disturb my father and Empress Zhaoyi's reminiscence?"

Wan Zhaoyi opened her mouth, but did not wait for her to speak. Xiao Zhenting smiled cheerfully: "No, I happened to meet the empress and I just said hello. Are you going back to the house?"

"Yeah." Yu Wan smiled and nodded.

Xiao Zhenting hurriedly said, "I'll send you off."

After saying this, he turned around and bowed his hands to Wan Zhaoyi: "Niangniang take care of everything, the minister will retire first."

"Father, I want to eat plums."

"Go back and pick it up for you."

"And melons."

"Okay, I'll pick it up for you too."

The conversation between the two gradually faded away, and no one would say that they were not father and daughter in the scene of getting along. Of course, Yu Wan is Xiao Zhenting's daughter-in-law, but if she didn't really love her, she wouldn't be able to express such affection.

Wan Zhaoyi stood there for a while, until the two of them walked out of the house door and no longer saw a piece of clothes before they walked to the imperial study with the prepared soup.

Xiao Zhenting asked Yu Wan to call her father a few times. He was so happy that he couldn't find Bei. When he got into the carriage, he forgot to bend down.

Canopy: What did I do wrong...

Xiao Zhenting's entry into the palace was no big deal, but there were a few barbarian tribes in the east who were dishonest and were roaming the border. The emperor asked Xiao Zhenting how to deal with the enemy. Great loss of vitality, is all this wrong? Is it that no one can use it in Da Zhou or is the emperor afraid to use it? The emperor has also asked himself more than once, if Xiao Zhenting was sent north early, would it not have cost so much later?

The emperor and others did not dare to say this, let alone Xiao Zhenting.

"Do you intend to lead troops?" The emperor asked tentatively.

"If Your Majesty has a decree, the minister should take the order."

This is no intention.

The Emperor was a little surprised that Xiao Zhenting, who had always been belligerent, was not fighting. What did he want to do?

I want to find an antidote for Yan Jiuchao, but of course Xiao Zhenting will not tell the truth to the emperor.

Although their love for Yan Jiuchao is the same, from the moment when the emperor tried to destroy the marriage between Xiao Zhenting and Shangguanyan, these two men were destined to stop at the friendship of monarch and minister.

Furthermore, the barbarians in the east are indeed nothing to be afraid of. The Far Eastern general Pang Hui is Pang Ren's uncle, and he is also a fierce general, who will definitely make the eastern border invincible.

Xiao Zhenting sent Yu Wan back to the young master's mansion and took him to see Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao woke up for two hours and rested after having lunch. Xiao Zhenting didn't wake him up, and sat for a while to pick the fruit in the orchard. After picking up the fruits Yu Wan wanted to eat, she went back to the house.

Yu Wan looked at the two big baskets full of fruits and couldn't help laughing and laughing. She was just deliberately occupying Xiao Zhenting in front of Wan Zhaoyi. Who really wanted him to pick fruits in the hot weather?

Yu Wan tasted a plum.

Well, sweet.

Ying Thirteen went for some reason, Ying Six was in the room.

Yu Wan asked Zisu to stay and called Yingliu to the study.

"Prince Prince." Yingliu bowed.

Yu Wan closed the door: "I have something to ask you."

"Prince Concubine, please speak." The door was closed, thinking that it was a big deal.

Yu Wan said sternly, "You... do you know Wan Zhaoyi?"

Yingliu frowned and said, "My subordinates recognize her, but she doesn't recognize her subordinates. Why did Concubine Shizi suddenly ask her?"

Didn't you meet her and talk to Xiao Zhenting outside the imperial study?

Yu Wan hopes that she thinks too much. After all, Xiao Zhenting aside, Xiao Wuye has a strong friendship with her. She really doesn't want to doubt his sister unless she has to, but after Su Kuo's mistake, when she looked at those women outside, she always had a few more thoughts.

The look in Xiao Zhenting's eyes from Wan Zhaoyi just now made her feel inexplicable.

She doesn't like it much.

Yu Wan said, "I just met you outside the imperial study. She seems to be very familiar with Marshal Xiao?"

Shadow Six said: "Ah, Marshal Xiao is the sworn brother of the fifth master Xiao, and he has the same surname as Xiao. The two families have always had contacts."

"That's all?" Yu Wan asked.

Yingliu frowned: "It is said that..."

"It is said that Wan Zhaoyi and Marshal Xiao had discussed kissing!"

Old Cuitou appeared at the door at some point, grabbed a fat and tender roast leg of lamb in his hand, pushed open the door, leaned on the door frame and nibbled the leg of lamb leisurely.

Ying Liu's eyes widened: "You old guy, you even ate it!"

Old Cui Tou snorted: "I don't eat, where can I get the strength to treat your heir... er no, teach medical skills to your concubine? Being a teacher is also very tiring!"

Shadow Six rolled his eyes.

Old Cui looked at Yu Wan: "And you doll, why did you bring the imperial doctor into the house? Old man, I almost revealed my stuff, don't you know?!"

was sent by the Queen, Yu Wan just didn't give him a warning in advance: "Who told you not to be a good official in the first place, and you have to help Zhou and abuse?"

"Cough." Turning over the old accounts, Old Cui Tou lost his confidence.

The queen sent Imperial Physician Liang here to treat Yan Jiuchao's illness, and to understand whether Yan Jiuchao's body could be carried by King Qing to be the crown prince. Yu Wan didn't ask about the result of the pulse diagnosis. If you can't fool him, don't expect him to detoxify Yan Jiuchao.

Old Cuitou took a bite of the leg of lamb and said: "Thanks to my cleverness, I gave myself a face, and gave your son a pulse. At most, the surnamed Liang was diagnosed with an uneven pulse, but why is it uneven? Let him think Get your head off!"

In this way, the queen also did not allow Yan Jiuchao's body to be good or bad. This is the best result.

Yu Wanyan went back to the original story: "Just now you said that Wan Zhaoyi and Marshal Xiao had negotiated a marriage?"

"Yeah, what's the matter?" Ying Liu asked, this is the grudge of the previous generation, even though Ying Liu was a scout, he would not go to investigate the details of a Zhaoyi.

The reason why Old Cuitou knew it was thanks to Concubine Xu Xian. There was almost nothing in the harem that Concubine Xu Xian didn't know about.

Old Cuitou entered the house, nibbled the leg of lamb and said, "Aren't the two Xiao families good friends? Fifth Master Xiao often brings his elder sister to the Marshal's Mansion to visit. Once they come and go, the two families get to know each other better. Mrs. Xiao appreciates it very much. Wan Zhaoyi, intends to let Wan Zhaoyi be her daughter-in-law, but isn't Xiao Zhenting fancying Princess Yan?"

Concubine Xu Xian once thought of using the marriage contract between the two to suppress Wan Zhaoyi, but unfortunately there was no evidence, it was just a verbal agreement. As long as the Xiao family denied it and Wan Zhaoyi denied it, Concubine Xu Xian would be framed out of thin air!

Yu Wan remembered Wan Zhaoyi's look at Xiao Zhenting, and the more she thought about it, the more she felt that Wan Zhaoyi still had bad thoughts about her father-in-law!

Yu Wan chewed the words of old Cuitou again in her heart: "You mean that in the middle of the marriage discussion, Marshal Xiao suddenly turned against the water?"

Old Cui Tou muttered, "That's what Concubine Xu Xian said."

What kind of words could that woman have!

Yu Wan didn't believe that Xiao Zhenting was such a heartless man who played with feelings. Most of the time, it was Mrs. Tai who insisted on doing it. As for Wan Zhaoyi, she should have been moved by Xiao Zhenting, and she has not changed her original intention even until now.

If this is the case, then Wan Zhaoyi's resentment towards Shangguanyan's mother and son will be bigger.

When Yan Jiuchao was poisoned, Shangguanyan and Xiao Zhenting were not married yet. If Yan Jiuchao died, Shangguanyan would first lose her husband and then her son, and she would follow him in grief.

However, Wan Zhaoyi had already entered the palace at that time, even if Xiao Zhenting didn't marry Shangguan Yan, she would never be able to be with Xiao Zhenting, so why did she do this?

Or are you thinking too much, and it wasn't Wan Zhaoyi who did it at all?

Yu Wan felt that it was necessary for him to test the depth of this Zhaoyi.

is not the best thing she does, if she did it... maybe she can get the antidote through her.

On the one hand, Yu Wan hoped to get the antidote, and on the other hand, Yu Wan also hoped that Fifth Master Xiao's sister was innocent. This kind of conflict filled Yu Wan's heart all afternoon, until Zisu came to report, and Yan Jiuchao woke up.

Yu Wan went to the room, Yan Jiuchao was sitting on the head of the bed, her face was pale, her blue silk was scattered on her shoulders, she was a beautiful sick woman with an unparalleled beauty.

For a moment, Yu Wan thought abnormally, she really wanted to hide such a husband every day and never show it to others.

"What are you looking at?" Yan Jiuchao asked coldly, but because of his weakness, his tone was not threatening, instead, there was a hint of arrogance.

Yu Wan is even more rare about him.

walked over and touched his with his forehead.

Yan Jiuchao hurriedly leaned back, but Yu Wan grabbed the back of his head.

Their foreheads were pressed against each other.

Yan Jiu stared with vigor, her chest heaving up and down: "Yu Awan!"

"Yes." Yu Wan said softly, leaving his forehead, "It's much better, it's not hot anymore."

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly.

The kitchen stewed millet porridge, and Yu Wan brought a bowl.

"I eat it myself." Yan Jiuchao said.

"You have no strength."

"I have got."

"If I say no, there is no!"

is particularly unreasonable!

The millet porridge was just out of the pot, and it was still a little hot. Yu Wan sprinkled a few raisins and dried cherries to taste, and fed him a spoonful after cooling down.

Just like feeding the baby milk pack, she felt a layer of satisfaction in her heart when she saw him hold the spoon he handed over.

After the attack of thyme, Yan Jiuchao's appetite was not good, so he could eat this bowl of porridge himself, at most three or four mouthfuls, but Yu Wan fed the whole bowl into his stomach.

"I'll help you down for a walk?" Yu Wan put down the bowl and reached out to him.

Yan Jiuchao's teeth were itchy, and he took a deep breath: "Yu Awan, I am poisoned, not stroke!"

"Oh." Yu Wan withdrew her hand.

Yan Jiuchao lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

Yu Wan brought a hair tie to tie his hair, took a robe for him to put on, and carefully fastened the belt and buttons.

Yan Jiuchao looked strangely at Yu Wan who was about to leave: "You don't eat?"

Yu Wan touched her somewhat full stomach: "I ate too much dim sum just now, so I'm not hungry."

During the walk, Yu Wan told him the events of the past two days: "...you are thyme, the queen said, maybe it was when you returned to Beijing when you were eight years old that someone was poisoned at the birthday banquet. Remember what someone fed you?"

Yan Jiuchao shook his head.

In those days, when my father just left, he was in a daze all day long, and he didn't remember many things.

"Then do you remember Wan Zhaoyi?" Yu Wan asked, if he had seen Wan Zhaoyi that night, Wan Zhaoyi would be more suspicious.

Yan Jiuchao thought for a while, then shook his head again: "I don't remember."

Yu Wan was not surprised by this answer. She was as smart as him. She really wanted to remember one thing. It could be remembered for a lifetime, but it was the first year he lost his father and king. In the same year, his mother and concubine remarried, and his whole sky fell. Therefore, it was the year he

was most reluctant to recall. Many events that happened in that year forced him to forcibly erase from his memory.

Yu Wan said soothingly, "It's okay, I'll check it out."

Your antidote will surely be found!

When the two returned to Qingfengyuan after their walk, the medicine was ready, and there was a sour jujube seed in the medicine. The sour jujube seed had the effect of soothing the nerves and helping sleep, and Yan Jiuchao felt sleepy shortly after drinking it.

Yu Wan took a bath and lay down next to him. Seeing that his eyelids were still open, she asked softly, "Can I hold you to sleep?"

Yan Jiuchao said fiercely: "No!"

Yu Wan shamelessly hugged her.

...

This Yu Wan was thinking about how to test the person who was poisoned back then, but who knew the opportunity would come.

The death day of the empress dowager is approaching. The emperor led hundreds of officials and his concubine to Dajue Temple to enshrine the ever-bright lantern for the empress dowager, and Wan Zhaoyi was also accompanying her.

After the Yan Jiu Dynasty "infected with the cold", Eunuch Wang came to visit every day.

According to the emperor's wishes, since Yan Jiuchao is sick, don't bother with the past. The empress dowager was most worried about him before her death. If he tossed her body because of enshrining the lantern for her, the empress dowager's old man would not be able to live under Jiuquan. Peace of mind.

As for Yu Wan, she stayed in the mansion to take care of Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan said to Eunuch Wang justly: "Your Majesty's kindness, the prince understands, but the prince also misses the Empress Dowager very much, so let me go on his behalf and do my filial piety in front of the imperial grandmother."

Speaking of this, the emperor did not agree and allowed Yu Wan to go with him.

Dajue Temple is located in the southeast of the capital. It is an old temple with a history of 300 years. It has been very prosperous since the previous dynasties. The country has changed hands, but it still stands tall. Our ever-bright lanterns are enshrined here.

The emperor's chariot walked at the forefront, followed by the queen's.

With the Queen's love, Yu Wan was called into the Queen's carriage.

Nine princesses are also there. The little girl ate well and slept early in Zhaoyang Palace.

The ninth princess was no longer shy, and held Yu Wan's hand all the way, probably because the queen had taught her not to make loud noises before departure, she was very quiet in the carriage, but with a smile on her face, it was obvious that she was very happy to leave the palace.

Yu Wan suddenly thought of a few little guys. She was busy taking care of Yan Jiuchao these few days, and less went to Lianhua Village. When she was done with her work, she went to the village to pick them up.

Because of the emperor and his pampered concubines, the carriage slowed all the way and arrived at the foot of the Dajue Temple in the late afternoon. The Dajue Temple received the news in advance and no longer accepted pilgrims three days ago.

There will be no monks at the foot of the mountain to greet the emperor, and the noble like the emperor also needs to climb the thousand and one steps on foot. This is not only awe of the Buddha, but also filial piety to the empress dowager.

The emperor had to climb, so the concubines and officials had to climb. The generals were relaxed and comfortable, but the concubines and civil servants who were polite and gentle, all of them were blushing and panting, and their necks were thick.

In such a hot weather, and wearing such heavy palace and court attire, some officials who could not stand it soon suffered from heat stroke.

Yu Wan brought Xiashuwan with her before she set off. She didn't take it with her, but her little husband forced it into her purse. She always looked dismissive, but she cared about her very much, didn't she?

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips, took out the summer heat pill from her purse and distributed it to the officials suffering from heat stroke.

Jieshu Wan is the formula of Lao Cui Tou. The main ingredients are mint and honeysuckle. The effect of relieving heat is amazing. However, not everyone is willing to drink her medicine. Although she is married to Yan Jiuchao, although she has a marquis Her father, but she was born in the countryside, most people still look down on her, what kind of good medicine can she give?

"No need, there are medicines from the imperial doctor. The imperial concubine's pills are noble, and the lower officials dare not take them."

The person who spoke was a servant of the Ministry of Punishment, surnamed Qin.

He said this beautifully, but who couldn't tell that he was disgusting Yu Wan's medicine for not working?

Yu Wan is just giving medicine with good intentions, and it is far from the point where she can stick her hot face to someone's cold butt.

Accompanying them were two young imperial physicians, both of whom had good physical strength, and soon came over with a medicine box on their backs to give acupuncture and medicine to several officials who were suffering from heat stroke.

"Prince Princess."

A clever little **** came over and gave a low salute.

Yu Wan saw him look familiar.

He reported to his family: "Little Fu'an is a servant of the Prince Cheng's mansion."

Wei Dao looked familiar, it turned out to be the little **** of Cheng Wangfu.

"Does your master have something to do with me?" Yu Wan asked.

Fu'an said: "The lord saw that the prince and concubine seemed to be giving medicine, and wanted to ask how much, he is about to suffer from heat stroke."

King Cheng had experienced Yu Wan's medical skills, and naturally understood that her medicine would not be ineffective.

Yu Wan generously brought him a bottle.

Fuan took it with both hands: "Thank you, Concubine Prince."

On the last day of the end of the month, the monthly pass is cleared, alright~