

Toddler 311

Chapter 311 [V167] Lead the snake out of the hole

The team will not stop because of this little stumbling block, and continue to move forward.

The emperor was full of filial piety, but he carried the heat over, and the queen was not to be outdone, and she persevered with a single obsession.

Yu Wan works all the year round, and climbing mountains is not difficult for her. She is the one who walks the most undisturbed among the female relatives.

But most people don't have the willfulness or body they have. As more and more people suffer from heat stroke, the pills in the hands of the imperial doctor are not enough. The resident officials stood up one by one in high spirits.

seems to be okay.

The emperor didn't ask more questions, and he didn't have much physical strength, so let's keep climbing the mountain!

When he finally arrived at Dajue Temple, the emperor felt that he had given up half his life. Not so many concubines and ministers were present, he could be paralyzed on the spot.

What is surprising is that the nine princesses, the child actually finished half the journey, and the second half was carried by Fuling.

The queen is also very tired. She is the mother of a country, but no maid can carry her back. Of course, she is also glad that the rules have been changed in this dynasty. Heart.

The concubines and officials also arrived one after another.

"Thank you, His Royal Highness King Cheng."

"Thanks to His Royal Highness King Cheng."

"Yeah, otherwise we'll have to lie down halfway through. It's more effective than the imperial doctor's pills."

Not far away, King Cheng surrounded many officials.

King Cheng smiled politely: "You don't have to thank me, the medicine is not from my house, I just borrowed flowers to offer Buddha."

Hearing what he said, everyone was stunned. They all had to pass out from heat stroke halfway through. King Cheng's servants took pills for them to take. They didn't know what the pills were for. The whole body was cool, and even the second half climbed all the way, and there was no trace of heatstroke.

King Cheng smiled and said, "I asked my cousin to ask for it. I ate one by myself and felt that the effect was good, so I gave it to the adults."

When everyone heard this, they all blushed. As early as when they were climbing the mountain, the Concubine Shizi took the initiative to give them medicine, but they couldn't take it for granted. mouth?

If it weren't for the fact that King Cheng was always honest, they almost thought that King Cheng was deliberately trying to stand up for the prince's concubine.

"If you want to thank you, then go and thank the princess." King Cheng smiled and said harmlessly.

I also took the medicine, and I praised it too. It would be unreasonable not to say thank you in person.

So Yu Wan, who was braiding the ninth princess, saw those who didn't want her own medicines coming towards her in a mighty manner, daringly saluted and thanked them.

I thought that Yu Wan would take the opportunity to mock them, but Yu Wan just nodded lightly: "Just a few adults are fine."

Everyone looked at each other, but when she was despised, they did not see her angry, and when they raised their eyebrows, they did not see her arrogance. With such a calm and consistent nature, she really didn't look like a country woman. They all said that heroes don't ask where they came from, and women don't allow men to be known.

At this moment, everyone looked at Yu Wan with admiration.

Not because of her medicine, but because of her person.

Not to mention that she is only an eighteen-year-old woman, even those old people who have been immersed in officialdom for many years may not be able to achieve her state of not being happy with things and not being sad about herself.

Even the civil and military officials were dispatched this time. Naturally, it was not just to enshrine the ever-bright lantern for the empress dowager. The abbot of Dajue Temple left the customs.

The presiding abbot entered Dajue Temple for cultivation at the age of four. He has already achieved a positive result, and he is famous all over the world. Even the emperor has to treat such an eminent monk with respect.

The presiding abbot wearing a cassock led a group of monks to go out to greet the empress. The emperor's face lost his arrogance, and worshipped the presiding abbot reverently.

The emperor asked several adult sons to also visit the presiding abbot. It is worth mentioning that Yan Huaijing still did not attend. It is said that he was still healing in the mansion.

After a visit, a monk led everyone to the meditation room.

The emperor and his wife's meditation room are in a separate courtyard, and the civil and military officials and princes are distributed in the remaining courtyards. This time, the prince and the officials did not bring their female relatives. As for Yu Wan, she is Dai Yan. Nine dynasties came to do filial piety.

Yu Wan was placed in the meditation room of the Nine Princesses.

This is exactly what Yu Wan wants.

The ninth princess had already got off Fuling's back, took Yu Wan's hand and whispered, "The queen mother said that we should fast for one day first, listen to the presiding abbot's lecture tonight, and only offer the lantern to the imperial grandmother tomorrow."

"Yes." Yu Wan pinched her little face, "I can't eat and drink like in the palace, is the ninth princess used to it?"

The nine princesses nodded obediently: "Yeah!"

"Nine princesses like to go out of the palace?"

"Ok!"

I like it very much, so it doesn't matter if you don't eat or drink too much.

is a child who has endured hardship, and the princess who is not around is spoiled.

Nine princesses' clothes were wet, and a palace maid drew water to bathe her. After washing, she did not let the palace maid dress her. She walked to Yu Wan with her clothes and asked Yu Wan to dress her.

Yu Wan dressed her.

Seeing the ninth princess with a small skirt in the house, Yu Wan wanted a daughter.

"Prince Concubine." Fuling carried a bucket of water into the house.

Yu Wan understood and smiled at the nine princesses: "You go to the queen's house to eat first, and I will come to you after taking a bath."

"You must come!" The nine princesses went happily, and the palace maids followed.

There were only two masters and servants left in the room, Yu Wan asked Fuling to close the door: "Can you see it?"

Fuling said: "I see, Wan Zhaoyi is in the meditation room at the far east, next to Xu Xianfei's meditation room."

The most eastern part is the easiest to find, but if you want to pass through Concubine Xu Xian's house, I'm afraid it won't be very good. Concubine Xu Xian will not deal with her. Cardiometry.

Since she can't come to Yin, she can only come to Ming, so she was already prepared.

"Washed the plums that I brought, and drenched it with well water."

"Yes."

The plums in the young master's house are big and sweet, with thin skins and a lot of water, and they are simmered with cold well water, which is unbelievably delicious.

The emperor went to the meditation room that presided over the abbot, and Yu Wan sent a copy to the queen and the nine princesses first, followed by Concubine Yu and Concubine Zhen, and Concubine Xu Xian also gave a copy in the house. Then Yu Wan took the last plate of plums into Wan Zhaoyi's meditation room openly.

Wan Zhaoyi had finished bathing and put on plain clothes.

There will be a fasting meal in a while. After eating the fasting meal, it is time to go to the scripture hall to listen to the presiding abbot's lecture on the scriptures.

dong dong dong.

There was a knock on the door.

Wan Zhaoyi nodded to the close-fitting female envoy.

The female envoy stepped forward to open the door. It would be Yu Wan, and the female envoy bowed: "Prince Concubine."

Yu Wan showed a proper smile: "I'm here to deliver plums to Empress Zhaoyi, but have you disturbed Empress' rest?"

The maid looked back at Wan Zhaoyi, and when she saw Wan Zhaoyi nodding at herself, she said politely, "No, Concubine Shizi, please come in."

The female envoy turned sideways and made a gesture of invitation. Yu Wan stepped inside, and Fuling, who was carrying a fruit basket, also entered the room.

Wan Zhaoyi was sitting on the bed in the meditation room, dressed in plain clothes, with an undisguised beauty and beauty in the harem. However, after so many years, Wan Zhaoyi was never forgotten by the emperor. She was not like Concubine Xu Xian who would take care of the harem. own children.

If there are poems and books hidden in the heart, and the beauty has never been defeated in time, this Empress Zhaoyi happens to be a talented woman.

Yu Wan took Poria and bowed: "Niangniang."

Wan Zhaoyi had a relationship with Yu Wan as early as in the imperial study, but she was not surprised by her appearance. Instead, Wan Zhaoyi's eyelids twitched because of the five-sized and three-thick Poria.

Yu Wan also looked at Fuling on one side: "Fuling."

Fuling understood and handed the fruit basket to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan walked forward with the fruit basket: "Ms. Zhaoyi, these fruits are grown by the young master's house. After I washed them, I used well water to stabilize the town. It's cold now, you can try it."

Wan Zhaoyi stretched out her slender fingertips, picked up a red plum, and took a light bite.

The plums were fully ripe, and the juice burst out as soon as the skin was broken, Wan Zhaoyi spilled two drops off guard, and gracefully caught it with a handkerchief.

The sweet smell melted between the lips and teeth, with a hint of the coolness of well water, which instantly dissipated a lot of heat.

Wan Zhaoyi said warmly, "It's sweeter than the ones in the palace."

Yu Wan smiled and said: "My lady likes it, I'll pick some more for my lady to send to me later."

"Why bother you?" Wan Zhaoyi was polite.

Yu Wan said: "No trouble, it's my honor to send fruit to the goddess. Besides... I also have friendship with Fifth Master Xiao."

"Oh?" There was a hint of surprise in Wan Zhaoyi's eyes.

Although they are brothers and sisters, Wan Zhaoyi has lived in the deep palace for a long time, and she does not see her brother often. Even if she sees Fifth Master Xiao, she will not pick up business affairs. Therefore, Wan Zhaoyi does not know her relationship with Fifth Master Xiao. It makes sense.

"It was originally Storekeeper Cui of Baiyu Building..." Yu Wan told Storekeeper Cui that Fifth Master Xiao came to do business and that the Yu family had entered the Wei House to serve Mrs. Wei.

Others flew up the branches and turned into phoenixes, and it was too late to put aside the past, but Yu Wan did not take this as a disgrace. She spoke of her past experiences with magnanimity and calmness, without any embarrassment or embarrassment.

Wan Zhaoyi's action of eating plums slowed down, her eyes fell on Yu Wan's fair face, the eighteen-year-old girl's facial features gradually grew, and she was so beautiful that there was no flaw, and every eyebrow seemed to be filled with a youthful atmosphere. .

Wan Zhaoyi also had such an age, but she could never go back.

"Actually, I also heard Xianggong mention the empress." Yu Wan seemed not to notice Wan Zhaoyi's scrutiny of herself, and said with a smile on her face.

Wan Zhaoyi snorted: "Sir, what did he say to me?"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "The eldest son said that he saw the empress when he was very young, and the empress fed him."

When Yu Wan said this, she looked at Wan Zhaoyi's expression for a moment. She didn't say which year it was, but as long as Wan Zhaoyi had really poisoned Yan Jiuchao, it was impossible not to feel guilty after hearing this. .

What made Yu Wan secretly surprised was that there was no strange expression on Wan Zhaoyi's face, she just thought for a while, and murmured, "Really? I don't remember when it happened."

Yu Wan lowered her eyes. Could it be that she thinks too much and Wan Zhaoyi is innocent? Is the murderer someone else?

"You eat too." Wan Zhaoyi picked a plum and handed it to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan took it in her hand, her eyes moved, and she smiled: "I went to Marshal Xiao's mansion a few days ago, and heard from the servants in the mansion that Empress Zhaoyi lived in the mansion earlier."

She didn't listen to her servants, she listened to Old Cui Tou, but Wan Zhaoyi couldn't guess it. After all, she had not been in Xiao's mansion for many years, and she had long known the wind direction of Xiao's mansion.

Wan Zhaoyi paused, put down the plum in her hand, and said, "Ah, that was before this palace entered the palace. It was because Mrs. Tai was lonely under her knees that she left me in the palace to accompany her for a few days."

"Mrs. Tai likes Empress very much. If it wasn't for her mother, Empress would probably have already married Marshal Xiao." Yu Wan had the look of a little girl inquiring about gossip.

Country people are ignorant, they don't know what to say and what they shouldn't say, and they are curious and ignorant at their age, so it's not surprising to be open-mouthed. get out.

Wan Zhaoyi's eyelashes trembled, and she said amusedly: "Who spread these rumors? Although Ben Gong lived in Xiao's residence for a while, but he was all in the room of the madam, with Marshal Xiao. If you don't know each other well, don't listen to the rumors, it won't matter if the reputation of this palace is ruined, and it will be absolutely bad for the house of Marshal Xiao and Madam Xiao to be disturbed."

These words are not leaking, and the expression is also a candid look. Could it be that Mrs. Xiao's marriage was wishful thinking, and Xiao Zhenting and Wan Zhaoyi did not have that kind of thought for each other?

If Wan Zhaoyi has no intention of Xiao Zhenting, then there is no reason to harm Yan Jiuchao.

While talking here, the ninth princess rushed over excitedly, saying that someone was looking for Yu Wan.

Yu Wan went out to take a look, but Shangguan Yan came in a hurry.

"Isn't it Cong'er's child? Don't worry about his new wife, he has to come here with illness. On a hot day, I was worried that he would be hot on the road, so I said that I will take good care of Awan and not let her lose a single one. hair!"

In the Queen's meditation room, Shangguan Yan embarrassedly explained the reason for her arrival.

Others can't do such a thing. Putting aside the long-term relationship between children and children, Shangguan Yan is the ex-daughter-in-law of the Queen Mother. What is the matter with her coming here? But he has come, and he can't drive people down the mountain. Thinking of Yan Jiuchao's temperament that he can turn red eggs in the Golden Palace, both the queen and the emperor think he can do such a shameful thing.

The meditation room was full, just when the queen was thinking about who to put Shangguanyan in the house, Concubine Xu Xian said generously: "Why don't the concubine move to Concubine Zhen's sister's house and give the meditation room to Mrs. Xiao."

Among the female family members, except Yu Wan, who lives in the same room with the six-year-old Ninth Princess, the rest of them live in one room per person. Concubine Xu Xian could not be crowded with others, so Concubine Yu and Concubine Zhen proposed to share a room for the two of them, and use the vacated meditation room. Let Shangguan Yan.

The two were good sisters in the palace, and the queen nodded in agreement.

Shangguanyan lived in Yu Fei's meditation room, which happened to be next to Yu Wan.

The emperor and the presiding abbot were talking too late, and sent Eunuch Wang to deliver the news. The presiding abbot alone preached the scriptures for the emperor tonight, and he will teach it to everyone tomorrow. This is bound to be something important to discuss. The important thing was that

they were all exhausted from climbing all afternoon. It was impossible to ask for a rest in the meditation room. I thanked the Buddha again and again in my heart, and lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

Of course, there are also those who can't sleep, such as the nine princesses who slept on Fuling's back all the way, and Yu Wan who didn't even catch her breath.

The nine princesses couldn't sit still. Who made her so big? This is the first time she has left the palace. The sky outside seems to be bluer than the palace.

"There is a garden behind the temple, and there are some wild melons and fruits in it. If the donor does not dislike it, the little monk will go and pick it up for the donor." A seventeen- or eighteen-year-old monk said.

The nine princesses blinked and looked at Yu Wan.

She wanted to pick it herself.

Yu Wan also wanted to walk around, so she took the hand of the Nine Princesses and went out.

The nine princesses jumped with excitement!

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'll ask Mrs. Xiao if she's going."

Nine princesses resisted the urge to fly to the garden, and obediently waited for Yu Wan to knock on the door next door.

"What's the matter?" Shangguan Yan opened the door and asked.

Yu Wan said: "I and the nine princesses are going to pick the fruit, do you want to join me?"

Shangguanyan came up in a sedan chair and did not lose her physical strength. She was in good spirits for a while, and when she heard that she was picking fruit, she immediately went down. She left the dying apricot bamboo to watch the house, and walked towards the courtyard door with Yu Wan.

At this time, Wan Zhaoyi took the maid out for a walk.

Yu Wan's eyes moved and she said loudly, "Fuling, when you went to Marshal Xiao's meditation room, you said that my mother and I were going to pick fruit, and asked him if he would go."

Recently, the manuscripts have been saved a little bit, so ask for a guaranteed monthly pass, and continue to rush ducks in July!

Chapter 312 [V168] The real murderer is revealed

Dajue Temple is located on the half-mountain of Dajue Peak, surrounded by mountains and surrounded by mountains and rivers.

It was just that the weather was sultry and hot, Yu Wan changed into the lightest and coolest clothes, and she was still sweating profusely. Fortunately, she worked a lot and was used to sweating. Although the Ninth Princess was a princess, she had not suffered too much human suffering, but she was a child. , some play will be satisfied.

The nine princesses were running in front of her, and the palace maid couldn't catch up with her at all, that is, Fuling was fast and could always catch this little girl.

Every time Fuling was caught, the little girl laughed excitedly.

Yu Wan and Shangguanyan strolled in the woods unhurriedly, Xiao Zhenting quietly guarded behind them, the man didn't say a word, but as long as he was there, both Yu Wan and Shangguanyan were very at ease.

Even if it is an inconspicuous forest, there may be hidden risks in it. The monks only let them walk around the garden of Dajue Temple, but the garden is not as big as the orchard of the young master's

mansion, and it is boring to stroll around. Several people had already left the garden and entered the deeper forest.

There is actually a folk legend about this forest and about Dajue Temple. It is said that thousands of years ago, Dajue Temple was not called Dajue Temple. It was just a temporary ruined temple built by hunters who entered the mountain. In order to pray to the gods and worship the Buddha, he had a place to rest when he went hunting in the mountains.

One day, a little monk in ragged clothes came to the ruined temple. The monk was dressed in ragged clothes, but he was so seductive. Those who had seen him were so fascinated by his appearance.

There lived a ghost in the mountains.

One day, the little monk went to the stream to fetch water, and the ghost collided with him.

Charm has been a demon for many years, and he has never seen such a handsome little monk, and immediately became greedy and delusional.

Chi Mei turned into a girl in the world, and fainted from injuries on the way back to the broken temple by the little monk. The little monk rescued Chi Mei, and Chi Mei seduced the little monk several times. ?

The little monk said, there are different ways for human beings and monsters.

Charming said again, since you know I'm a demon, why didn't you accept me?

The little monk was silent.

There are many versions of about the ending. Some say that the little monk is not powerful enough, but he finally received the magic and achieved a positive result. There are also sayings that the little monk killed the little monk and returned to the mountain to become the king of demons.

Yu Wan felt that the most absurd version was that Qi Meiwei lost her demonic aura with the little monk and became an ordinary mountain ghost. Seeing that she was about to lose her spirits, the little monk exhausted his lifelong cultivation and created a miasma in the forest. If the mountain ghost stays in the miasma and does not come out, it will be immortal, and the little monk's own body has turned into this Dajue Temple, guarding his miasma day and night, as well as the mountain ghost in the miasma.

I don't know who made this kind of thing when he had nothing to do.

"Oops I want that I want that!"

The coquettish voice of the nine princesses interrupted Yu Wan's thoughts. Yu Wan followed the sound and saw the nine princesses standing under a wild jujube tree, pointing to the green jujube on the tree and calling.

The jujubes just came out this season, they were small and still green, the Ninth Princess thought it was the big green jujubes she had eaten in the palace, and her mouth was drooling.

"This is not delicious." Yu Wan said.

"I've eaten it, it's delicious!" said the nine princesses.

Yu Wan laughed, this kind of jujube has to be red. It must be astringent to eat at this time, but this is how children are. You only say that she doesn't believe it, so she has to taste it herself, but it will only take a while. Boy, I don't know where to find the pole.

Xiao Zhenting said: "I'll pick it up."

He said, and went up the tree with his light energy.

At this moment, the nine princesses discovered a series of wild grape vines: "Oh, grape grapes!"

Forgot the dates in an instant, lifted up his skirt and went to pick grapes.

Fuling followed quickly.

The two ran away and disappeared, so the restraint of the nine princesses was only in the palace. Once they came out, they were no different from their own sons, they were all little wild horses that had taken off the reins.

"I'll go take a look." Yu Wan said to Shangguan Yan.

Shangguan Yan nodded.

She was here waiting for Xiao Zhenting to finish picking the dates, but after thinking about it, Xiao Zhenting, a big man, doesn't need anyone to guard, but his young daughter-in-law, it would be bad if he lost his way in the forest.

At this point, she also caught up.

Wait for Xiao Zhenting to pick a big basket full of jujubes and come down, eh? What about people? !

People naturally went to pick grapes.

The nine princesses ran very fast.

Standing under the jujube tree just now, what they saw was a bunch of grape vines, and when they got closer, they realized that it was a large wild grape forest. The experience of going up the mountain told Yu Wan that these grapes looked good, but tasted very good. It might be average, but she thought of the wine made in Xiao Mansion, and Yeshan wine was the most fragrant. With such a big piece, she could pick a hundred or eighty bunches and go back to make wine.

Nine princesses had a small bamboo basket on their bodies, Fuling carried a big one on their backs, and the two of them also had cloth bags hanging around their waists, just in case of emergencies.

"A lot, a lot, a lot!" Jiu Gongzhu couldn't wait to pick it up.

I was just looking at the nearby grape grove, but there was a ditch full of thorns in front of me. If I wanted to get to the opposite side, I had to hit the east and west sides to go around it.

Yu Wan took a look and said, "Let's go east, there's a small wooden bridge over there."

"Yeah! I saw it!" The nine princesses spread their feet and ran towards the distant small wooden bridge.

The nine princesses were chatting, and the whole forest was full of her voice. Shangguan Yan was not worried that Xiao Zhenting could not find them.

And Xiao Zhenting did hear the cry of the nine princesses. He was in the southeast, and was heading east. He landed on the ground, carrying the basket and going to chase the nine princesses and his group. Suddenly, a gentle voice appeared. behind the tree.

"Brother Xiao."

Xiao Zhenting paused in his steps.

Wan Zhaoyi walked around the jujube tree and walked towards him.

Wan Zhaoyi is still dressed in plain clothes, but it is not the gray and autumn material in the meditation room, but a plain white dress and light blue transparent gauze. At first glance, it is elegant, refreshing and charming.

She took off her luxurious bead hairpin, pulled up a simple bun, and only wore a white jade flower hairpin, which was graceful and graceful.

Of course, Xiao Zhenting didn't notice this, he just glanced at her briefly, recognized who she was, and bowed his hands in a polite manner: "Wei Chen has seen Empress Zhaoyi."

Wan Zhaoyi said: "Brother Xiao, let's be flat. There is no Wan Zhaoyi or Marshal Xiao today. You and I are just the benefactors who went up the mountain to worship Buddha."

Xiao Zhenting opened his mouth.

Wan Zhaoyi interrupted him in time: "The ceremonies of monarchs and ministers are exempted, didn't your majesty say the same?"

The emperor no longer regarded himself as the emperor when he entered Dajue Temple. This is something that everyone can see. Wan Zhaoyi made a rule of this. Xiao Zhenting couldn't argue with anything, so he had to say yes.

After that, he had nothing to say to Wan Zhaoyi.

The laughter of the nine princesses echoed in the mountains, Xiao Zhenting missed his wife in the forest.

Wan Zhaoyi's gaze fell on his back basket and asked with a smile, "Brother Xiao, what's in the basket?"

Xiao Zhenting said without squinting: "It's jujube."

Wan Zhaoyi seemed a little surprised: "Brother Xiao also likes to eat dates?"

Xiao Zhenting replied: "It was because the Ninth Princess liked it, so Wei Chen picked some."

"I like it too." Wan Zhaoyi said with a smile.

Xiao Zhenting took the basket and handed it to Wan Zhaoyi: "The jujubes in this season are not very tasty, and the lady doesn't dislike it. Take some of them first, if you don't have enough to eat, go back to Weichen and pick them for the lady."

Wan Zhaoyi stretched out her fair hand and picked it out in the basket.

Xiao Zhenting remembered Shangguan Yan and a pair of children, and there was a hint of urgency on his face.

Wan Zhaoyi smiled, chose two jujubes, wiped them with a veil, and handed one of them to him: "Brother Xiao also try it."

Xiao Zhenting said: "Thank you for your kindness, but Wei Chen doesn't like to eat dates."

Wan Zhaoyi took the dates back.

Xiao Zhenting looked at the direction where the nine princesses and the others were leaving, and said to Wan Zhaoyi, "If Empress Zhaoyi has nothing to say..."

Wan Zhaoyi sighed and interrupted him: "I and the queen's envoy have separated, I would like to ask Brother Xiao to give me a ride."

Xiao Zhenting's expression froze.

Wan Zhaoyi said a little embarrassedly: "I heard from the monk that there is a garden at the back and a lot of fruits are planted, but I knew there were too few fruits in the garden, so I went into the forest with the princess to have a look, and somehow got separated. , I can't find my way back for a while."

From here to the back garden of Dajue Temple, it is not far, but it is not close. Although it is not likely to encounter jackals, tigers and leopards, there are many poisonous insects and snakes. Yu Wan has experience and knows how to avoid it. Wan Zhao Instrument has no such ability.

Xiao Zhenting cupped his hands and said, "Please forgive me, my wife and daughter-in-law are in front, and Wei Chen can't leave her. If Niang Niang doesn't dislike her, she will go with Wei Chen to find them, and Wei Chen will send Niang Niang back to the meditation room."

Wan Zhaoyi was silent for a moment, then smiled: "Alright."

Xiao Zhenting turned around and went in the direction of the Nine Princesses and the group. What was unsatisfactory was that they had just reached the halfway point. There was a flash of lightning in the sky, and a thunderstorm broke out. The rumbling seemed to split the mountain. A hole was torn open, and the rain fell down.

Xiao Zhenting wanted to hurry up, but Wan Zhaoyi fell into the mud.

"Niangniang!" Xiao Zhenting stopped.

Wan Zhaoyi sat helplessly on the ground and said in pain, "My foot is twisted."

is really twisted, right ankle hurts.

The rain was majestic, and the lightning flashed and thundered. Wan Zhaoyi was in pain and burst into tears.

Xiao Zhenting frowned: "Could the lady still stand up?"

Wan Zhaoyi shook her head painfully: "I don't know."

Xiao Zhenting looked around: "There is a small thatched hut over there, I will help Niangniang over there."

Wan Zhaoyi nodded.

Xiao Zhenting squeezed his fist: "Offended!"

After saying that, he helped Wan Zhaoyi up.

Wan Zhaoyi's right foot was completely unable to bear any force, and her whole body was almost leaning on Xiao Zhenting's arm. Xiao Zhenting was calm, and his breathing was not disturbed.

After helping Wan Zhaoyi into the abandoned small hut, Xiao Zhenting left behind the basket: "Weichen will go to find the lady first, and then take the empress back later."

Wan Zhaoyi sat on the icy chair, looked at the flickering sky, and said anxiously: "It's very dangerous to thunder and rain outside, you can hide from the rain for a while before leaving."

Xiao Zhenting said sternly: "Wei Chen's wife and daughter-in-law are still outside, and the Ninth Princess is also there."

Wan Zhaoyi is the emperor's concubine, but the ninth princess is the emperor's daughter. In terms of high or low, Zhaoyi may not be comparable to the ninth princess. Of course, the most important thing is that in this man's heart, only Shangguanyan and her will always be son and daughter-in-law.

Wan Zhaoyi's eyes dimmed.

"If Niangniang is hungry, eat some jujubes first." Xiao Zhenting left the basket with the green jujubes on the table and turned to face the door.

In her whole life, maybe there is only one chance like this. No one knows how long she has waited for this day, and no one knows if she has a future...

Wan Zhaoyi's eyes flashed thousands of emotions, just as Xiao Zhenting was about to slam out the door, she stood up regardless of the pain in her feet, rushed over and hugged him from behind!

Xiao Zhenting's body froze.

At almost the same time, the door of the house was opened, but it was not opened by Xiao Zhenting, but Yu Wan and her party, who had been drenched in the heavy rain, ran to the small thatched hut to hide from the rain.

It was the Nine Princesses who opened the door.

Yu Wan and Shangguan Yan followed closely.

Xiao Zhenting's body just froze for a moment, and then he pushed Wan Zhaoyi away coldly. After he pushed it away, he saw the people outside the door, but this is not the case for those outside the door.

The nine princesses, Yu Wan, Shangguan Yan, and Fuling who were broken all saw Wan Zhaoyi hug Xiao Zhenting.

The nine princesses were stunned: "Ah..."

At such a young age, he didn't understand the relationship between husband and wife, and it was just pure surprise.

Shangguan Yan's face turned green.

Yu Wan never expected to see such a scene in a small thatched hut. She admitted that Wan Zhaoyi was deliberately induced by her, but her purpose was not to catch Wan Zhaoyi's current situation of throwing her arms towards Xiao Zhenting. She just wanted to find a place where no one was there to tie Wan Zhaoyi, whether to threaten or frighten her, but to tell the truth, how did she know that Wan Zhaoyi ran into Xiao Zhenting halfway, and could not hold back her breath?

It seems that Wan Zhaoyi's statement that she is not familiar with Xiao Zhenting is false. Let's not mention whether Xiao Zhenting has any intentions for her, but she is absolutely sincere towards Xiao Zhenting.

"Yan'er, listen to my explanation..."

"Humph!"

Shangguan Yan walked away in a rage!

Xiao Zhenting hurriedly chased after him.

The ninth princess stared blankly at Wan Zhaoyi, who was embarrassed, and then at Yu Wan, who was beside her. An inexplicable uneasiness surged in her heart, and she took Yu Wan's hand.

Yu Wan rubbed her head soothingly and handed her over to Fu Ling: "Go and raise some firewood and bake the princess' clothes."

"Yes." Fuling took the Nine Princesses to the back room.

Only Yu Wan and Wan Zhaoyi were left in the main room. The wind roared through the hall, mixed with pea-sized raindrops, and crashed on the floor of the main room.

Yu Wan casually tucked her wet hair behind her ears, looked down at Wan Zhaoyi who was pushed to the ground by Xiao Zhenting, and said lightly, "Ms. Zhaoyi now wants to say that she is not familiar with Marshal Xiao. ?"

Wan Zhaoyi turned her face away indifferently.

As the saying goes, catch the thief and get the stolen goods, catch the traitor and get the pair, Wan Zhaoyi was caught in a crime, and if you want to fight to death or not, it depends on whether the other party believes it or not.

To be honest, Yu Wan is very surprised, isn't the emperor okay? After so many years, Wan Zhaoyi has not been able to forget the man back then. What did that man give her? Is it gold or a promise?

Or nothing, everything is her wishful thinking, maybe wishful thinking for so many years, which shows this person's madness.

Such a person would go to drug the son of his rival, Yu Wan was really not surprised at all.

"Is that you?" Yu Wan said, "At Yan Jiuchao's eighth birthday banquet, you conspired with the Nanzhao people to give Yan Jiuchao medicine."

Wan Zhaoyi said coldly, "I don't understand what you are talking about. Even if I can't hold myself back for a while, it doesn't mean I have framed Yancheng's prince."

Yu Wan said slowly, "Of course you won't admit it, but if it wasn't you, who would it be? Looking at the entire harem, I would hope that the only person who will die in Yan Jiuchao is Concubine Xu Xian, but Concubine Xu Xian knows that Concubine Yan Jiuchao will die. She didn't live to twenty-five, so she didn't have to do anything, she just waited quietly, and she didn't have to get her hands dirty at all, but you were different. At that time, Xiao Zhenting was begging to marry Shangguanyan. If you wait any longer, Shangguanyan will pass by, Only when her son is dead will she be completely broken, she will not survive, she will not marry Xiao Zhenting."

Wan Zhaoyi's eyes were blood red: "Big Brother Xiao was originally from this palace! Mrs. Tai has already agreed to this marriage! It wasn't Shangguan Yan who stepped in, the one who married him was me!"

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Really? Then, do you know that Marshal Xiao had already fallen in love with Shangguan Yan long before you appeared? He won't marry her in his life, even if she dies, it will never be his turn. you!"

"You are talking nonsense!" Wan Zhaoyi said loudly.

The Nine Princesses in the house shivered with fright, and Fuling hurriedly supported her ears.

Yu Wan said indifferently: "Is it my nonsense, or are you deceiving yourself and not believing it?"

Chapter 313 [V169] The truth is revealed, a husband and wife

Xiao Zhenting and Xiao Wuye met in the military camp. At that time, Xiao Wuye was just an unremarkable soldier under Xiao Zhenting. However, gold always shines. When the rebels were fighting, Fifth Master Xiao only took five brothers to raid the rebels' food and forage. The rebels who ran out of food and forage were in chaos and could not be destroyed. In terms of martial arts, Fifth Master Xiao was not a leader, and his formation was not very top-notch. , but Fifth Master Xiao has a pair of eyes that look like fire, almost when the enemy sneezes, Fifth Master Xiao can guess what flag they will take next.

Thanks to Xiao Wuye as a general, many detours were avoided on the road to quell the rebels, which not only means a lot of military merit, but also means that the bloodshed and sacrifice of the soldiers can be reduced.

The two share the same surname as Xiao, and they were a family five hundred years ago. They drank by chance, Xiao Zhenting learned that the other party was born on the same month and the same day as himself, and immediately made a decision to worship him.

Xiao Wuye is several years younger than Xiao Zhenting, and his identity is even shorter. To be his sworn brother, to be honest, Xiao Wuye is ignorant. After being ignorant, he became more and more loyal to Xiao Zhenting.

On the day when the Xiao family army was disbanded, Fifth Master Xiao witnessed this sturdy man crying like a child on the hillside of the camp.

There are always many things in this world that cannot be controlled by oneself, such as the disbandment of the Xiao family army, and the entry of the fifth elder sister Xiao into the palace.

Fifth Master Xiao's elder sister has reached the age of marriage, but she is arrogant and arrogant, and she always looks down on those men outside, but she can reject everyone, but she can't reject the emperor alone. If Xiao Zhenting would have agreed to her marriage , she naturally does not need to enter the palace draft.

During the draft, Wan Zhaoyi dressed herself very ugly, but the emperor had the intention to win over the fifth master Xiao, and put her in the harem regardless of her ugliness. .

The boat has been made, and Wan Zhaoyi cannot be sent back.

And if Wan Zhaoyi wanted to live in the cannibal harem, she had to get the emperor's favor.

Shangguan Yan has always understood some things, but she never said it. Not long after she passed the door, Mrs. Xiao couldn't get along with her secretly or secretly. When she was so angry, she would stab her with old things. For example, if you hadn't seduced two Brother, can the second brother marry a widow as a daughter-in-law? How wonderful Linlang is, there is a eldest daughter of the yellow flower, and the Xiao family has long respected her as the second lady!

Xiao Linlang, the boudoir name of Wan Zhaoyi.

Mrs. Xiao angered her with such words more than once, but she didn't take it to heart at all. For one, she married Xiao Zhenting to repay her kindness, and also for the medicine in the forbidden area of Xiao's family. As for who Xiao Zhenting had in her heart, she almost She didn't care who she married.

Mrs. Xiao saw that she was not stimulated, so she was too lazy to say this again, and gradually she forgot about it.

Seeing that scene suddenly today, to be honest, she was completely dumbfounded.

"Yan'er, don't go anymore, it's raining heavily, listen to me!" Xiao Zhenting took off her robe and put it over her head, soaking herself all the way. Even so, her clothes were still quite wet.

The thunder stopped.

Xiao Zhenting pulled her under a big tree.

Shanguanyan was very angry, she didn't know what she was angry about, but she was not a little girl after all, so she couldn't play with her temper like that.

She forced herself to calm down and asked Xiao Zhenting, "You...have you hugged her yet?!"

"I didn't!" Xiao Zhenting swore to God!

Shanguan Yan actually saw it, it was Wan Zhaoyi who rushed at him, he immediately pushed him away, but she just wanted to hear it herself.

Shanguanyan said again: "Then you...Aren't you picking dates for the Ninth Princess? How did you meet her?"

"She and the female envoy got separated, so I escorted her back to the temple so I can't worry about you, so I brought her to find you, but it rained halfway through, she fell and sprained her foot, and there happened to be a thatched hut nearby. I helped her to hide from the rain." Xiao Zhenting explained everything in detail.

Shanguanyan originally wanted to say, are you still helping her? What is there to help that kind of woman? It must have been dropped on purpose!

But how can she say this at her age?

"I really didn't know she would do this!" Xiao Zhenting said solemnly.

"I don't know if you're fake." Shanguan was uneasy. Although he repeatedly told himself to be rational, there was an uncontrollable voice in his mind, "Did you know when the two of you were discussing marriage?"

"That was my mother's will, I didn't agree!"

"What about her feelings for you?"

Xiao Zhenting sighed: "I can't do anything to her just because she has me in her heart, not to mention that Xiao Wu and I are sworn brothers, since I found out that my mother tried to match our marriage, I moved out of Xiao's house. Until I marry you back."

Mrs. Xiao was really satisfied with Xiao Linlang to the core, and could not wait to let Xiao Zhenting and her bridal chamber in place, but Xiao Zhenting made it clear from the beginning - she already has a sweetheart, and she will not marry her in this life.

At first, Mrs. Tai didn't know that his sweetheart was Shangguan Yan. She felt that Xiao Linlang was good, but if her son disagreed, she didn't intend to become a mortal enemy with her son. Later, she found out that the woman her son wanted to marry turned out to be a woman with a small oil bottle. Widow, Mrs. Tai almost died of anger.

This time, Mrs. Tai quit, and directly brought Xiao Linlang into the mansion on the grounds that she was seriously ill. Mrs. Tai wanted to create a chance for the two to get along, but Xiao Zhenting moved into the military camp without saying a word.

To say that Xiao Zhenting didn't know Wan Zhaoyi's thoughts towards him would be a lie; but that was more than ten years ago, how did Xiao Zhenting expect that Xiao Linlang hadn't given up on him yet?

"I'm not good..."

"Who said you were bad!"

Shanguanyan refuted.

Xiao Zhenting was stunned for a moment and looked at her in disbelief: "Yan'er, do you think I'm good?"

Shanguanyan turned her back, squeezed the handkerchief in her hand and said, "Is this the time to talk about this? You have provoked the emperor's woman, wait for the emperor to kill your nine clans!"

Xiao Zhenting said sternly: "One person does things and one person is responsible, don't worry, if you really make trouble with Your Majesty, I also have a way to protect you."

Shangguanyan turned around, glared at him, and asked with hatred, "Have you never thought about protecting yourself?"

"I..." Xiao Zhenting asked her to be silly.

Shangguan Yan said angrily: "Just let such a woman drag you into the water?"

He is a rough man, not as considerate and meticulous as King Yan, and he doesn't understand women's minds very well, but at this moment, his elm knot suddenly opened, and his eyes were bright and he asked: "Yan'er, you...you Are you jealous?"

He knew that she married him, but because she didn't want to owe him, and because Yan Jiuchao's illness needed to be cured for a long time, she was worried that he would run out of patience one day and would no longer treat Yan Jiuchao's illness.

Her marriage was a last resort, and she actually despised him in her heart.

He never dreamed that she would one day be jealous of herself.

Shangguan Yan's eyelashes trembled: "It's raining less!"

pushed him away in the direction of the cabin.

In the cabin, the nine princesses had already fallen asleep in Fuling's arms, and the conversation between Yu Wan and Wan Zhaoyi continued.

Yu Wan said lightly: "You can admit it or not, in short, you know best whether you have done it or not, I am not here to force you to confess, I just have two questions to ask you, if you are honest Answered, I will not kill you."

Wan Zhaoyi sneered: "It's like you can kill Ben Gong."

"Would you like to try it?" Yu Wan pinched a jujube leaf.

"Do you think this palace will be afraid of death?" Wan Zhaoyi smiled coldly.

Yu Wan nodded: "Yeah, I almost forgot, the man you love left you, and your only flesh and blood is gone, I really don't know what else in this world is worth your nostalgia? Ah, is my father counted? One? You're dead, but you really don't have the chance to be with him again."

Wan Zhaoyi looked over with cold eyes: "Can you even betray your father-in-law for Yan Jiuchao?"

Yu Wan said: "I didn't betray him, I'm just telling you, if you still want to see him, don't die in my hands."

Wan Zhaoyi turned her face away and said, "Go to His Majesty and report me if you have the guts."

This is unwilling to say.

Yu Wan was not discouraged, she pushed open the back door of the main room, looked at the gradually weakening heavy rain, and said, "Actually, I can't figure it out, how did you hook up with the Nanzhao royal family? There are so many poor women in the palace, how come selected you?"

Wan Zhaoyi certainly wouldn't tell her the truth.

Yu Wan added: "There is also the antidote of thyme, if I guessed correctly, after you poisoned Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao has never been poisoned, and the Nanzhao royal family thought that you had missed it, and it has not been repeated since then. I have contacted you."

Wan Zhaoyi looked at Yu Wan in surprise.

Yu Wan said: "Don't look at me like that, yes, you succeeded, but for some reason, the toxicity was suppressed."

Wan Zhaoyi lowered her eyes.

Yu Wan shook her head and said, "But I still don't understand why you have to hurt Yan Jiuchao, even if he dies, Shangguan Yan will not be able to live, but you have already entered the palace as a concubine. It is also impossible to marry Xiao Zhenting again, not to mention that you can leave the palace with a fake death, I think even if you have a new identity, Xiao Zhenting will not accept you, everything you have is in vain, you are simply dead stupid."

"What do you know?" Wan Zhaoyi growled.

The ninth princess trembled in her sleep, opened her eyes and looked at Fuling, then closed her eyes and fell asleep.

"I don't understand? Don't you understand? You are a selfish and extremely stupid woman! You have exhausted all your organs, and you are not trapped in this deep palace in the end!"

"Do you think I am for myself?! Do you think Princess Yan is so easy to marry! Do you really think that the bowl of Juezi soup is for Shangguan Yan to drink?!"

bang bang!

The door was knocked over.

Shangguan Yan stood at the door in a daze, looking at Wan Zhaoyi in surprise.

Xiao Zhenting had already sensed something was wrong when he heard the second sentence, but it was too late to stop Xiao Linlang's mouth.

Shangguanyan took a deep breath: "Xiao Linlang, what did you just say...what do you mean?"

"Ha, I knew it!" Wan Zhaoyi looked at Shangguanyan and Xiao Zhenting, and immediately burst into tears, "You've been hiding it from her for so many years, do you plan to hide it until you die?"

"Stop talking!" Xiao Zhenting shouted fiercely.

Wan Zhaoyi laughed frantically: "I want to say it!"

She turned her head to look at Yu Wan, "When Xiao Zhenting asked His Majesty to marry Shangguanyan, His Majesty gave him a bowl of Juezi soup and let him choose whether to drink it himself or Shangguanyan, in fact, it is the same no matter who drinks it. , as long as Xiao Zhenting has no children, everything in the Xiao family will eventually fall into the hands of Yan Jiuchao, and it will fall into the hands of the Dazhou royal family, a lost princess Yan, in exchange for everything in Marshal Xiao's mansion, why? It looks like a good deal."

She said, and looked at Xiao Zhenting with a tearful smile, "It's just that this man is stupid, he has to drink that bowl of absolute medicine by himself..."

She looked at Yu Wan again: "Why do you ask me to do this? I was lying on His Majesty's dragon couch at the time, and I heard His Majesty and Eunuch Wang's plans! Can I watch him cut off his sons and grandsons?!"

"Don't you have your own selfishness?" Yu Wan asked.

Wan Zhaoyi laughed wildly: "I have it... Of course I have it! I'm still looking forward to marrying him after escaping from the palace... Spreading branches and leaves for him... Is it wrong for me to think so?"

Yu Wan looked at her indifferently: "You have killed an innocent child, no matter how right you are, you are wrong."

A hint of remorse appeared on Wan Zhaoyi's face.

Yu Wan sighed softly: "You are just... just making excuses for your own selfish desires."

Wan Zhaoyi's hand was inserted into her hair: "No, it's not like this...I don't...I don't..."

"Why didn't you tell me?" Shangguan Yan turned around and looked at Xiao Zhenting with tears in her eyes.

"I..." Xiao Zhenting was speechless.

Not being able to give birth is a kind of silent pain for any woman. Ordinary people may live in guilt for the rest of their lives when they learn that they cannot help their husbands. She was even a little relieved when she took the medicine.

She doesn't love this man, she doesn't want to have his child.

King Yan is dead, and she is not willing to give birth to a second man for the rest of her life, so let's take the medicine for the dead child.

Shangguanyan drank it willingly.

It is precisely because he understands this that Xiao Zhenting feels that there is no need to say it.

Besides, talking about it will only make her feel guilty and feel that she owes him another favor.

"You..." Shangguan Yan wanted to say he was stupid, but found that her entire throat was choked.

Yu Wan looked at Shangguanyan and Xiao Zhenting, and suddenly felt that the legend of the little monk and the ghost is not necessarily true, because there is really a kind of person in the world who can love a person to the core.

"Don't talk about this for now." Xiao Zhenting cleared his throat, looked at Yu Wan and said, "Awan, bring your mother into the house first. I have something to say, and I want to ask Niang Zhaoyi alone."

This is to question Wan Zhaoyi.

Maybe he didn't even guess it would be such a result.

Yu Wan took Shang Guan Yan's hand.

Shangguanyan resisted the urge to cry, and entered the house of the Nine Princesses and Fuling with Yu Wan.

Yu Wan closed the door, and the wood in the fire crackled loudly. No one raised their ears to listen to what the two had to say. After a quarter of an hour, Xiao Zhenting entered the house.

Shangguanyan with red eyes, sitting on the ground, looked at him blankly and at a loss.

He settled down: "Cong'er's business..."

"I told my mother." Yu Wan said.

What happened just now can't be concealed, and there is no need to conceal it.

Xiao Zhenting nodded and said: "She said everything, Cong'er was poisoned by her, you can guess the reason, the people of Nanzhao promised to give her a fake death medicine to let her escape from the palace smoothly, and the people of Nanzhao still did it for her. Provided the identity of a Nanzhao businesswoman."

This kind of identity is much better than being anonymous in Da Zhou, no wonder Wan Zhaoyi is tempted.

Xiao Zhenting continued: "It's not accidental that the Nanzhao people found her, they found out about my relationship with Fifth Master Xiao, and also found out that she had talked to me about a relationship, and they were sure that she would be an excellent **** to control, but that gang The Nanzhao people didn't expect that Thyme didn't have an attack, they thought it was her mistake, and they have never communicated with her since then."

This point coincides with Yu Wan's guess.

"How did she feed Yan Jiuchao?" Yu Wan asked.

Xiao Zhenting said: "It wasn't feeding it by hand, but when His Majesty was unprepared, he placed it in the snack that His Majesty gave to Cong'er."

At that time, Wan Zhaoyi was being favored, and she had the most chance to attack the emperor. Yu Wan paused and said, "Who are the masters of those Nanzhao people? The queen only heard that it was the Nanzhao royal family, but she didn't know. Which royal family?"

Xiao Zhenting glanced at Shangguanyan and said, "She doesn't know."

Obviously knew, but it was inconvenient to say in front of Shangguan Yan... Yu Wan wisely did not break the casserole and asked to the end.

"Where's the antidote?" Shangguan Yan was thinking about this, but didn't notice the small expressions of Xiao Zhenting and Yu Wan.

Xiao Zhenting said: "She gave us the recipe, but we need to find the medicinal materials ourselves."

"It's good to have a recipe." Yu Wan paused and said sternly, "But this doesn't mean she can make up for her faults, and I still won't forgive her."

Xiao Zhenting nodded: "I know."

The rain stopped.

The group went back to the temple, and no one cared about Wan Zhaoyi, who was sprained.

Xiao Zhenting took Shanguanyan's hand and walked in front, Yu Wanyu followed behind with Ninth Princess, no one asked what Fuling was doing.

The forest is a little quiet after the heavy rain.

"Be careful." Xiao Zhenting pushed aside the thorns in front of him with his bare hands, and the thorns made a **** cut in the palm of his hand.

Shanguanyan felt a hole in her heart too.

"Xiao Zhenting." Shanguan Yan choked and stopped.

Xiao Zhenting looked at her red eyes and was at a loss for a while: "What's the matter? Are you tired? I'll carry you!"

Shanguanyan suddenly fell into his arms and burst into tears: "Who said I don't want to give birth to you...I want to give birth to you...I want to give birth to you..."

Chapter 314 [V170] Double Happiness

The group returned to the temple.

Shanguanyan and Xiao Zhenting are a couple, and there is nothing unreasonable for them to travel with their daughter-in-law.

The nine princesses woke up halfway, and Yu Wan woke up.

Yu Wan said solemnly: "What I saw in the cabin today is the secret of my cousin and the princess. Don't tell the princess, can you?"

The nine princesses nodded dumbly.

"The hook." Yu Wan stretched out her little finger.

The nine princesses love to play this, and happily ticked off with my cousin.

Actually, Wan Zhaoyi can put a cuckold on the emperor, but that man can't be Xiao Zhenting. The emperor is already very jealous of Xiao Zhenting, and knowing that his favorite concubine has no more affection for him, he is afraid that he will kill him because of jealousy.

Yu Wan led the nine princesses to greet the queen.

Queen took Jiao DiDi's daughter: "It's just been thunder and rain, and this palace is still worried about what happened to you in the woods."

Nine princesses crooked in the queen's arms.

"Have you had a good time?" the queen asked with a dotting gaze.

The nine princesses and the cousin's sister-in-law exchanged small glances and said with a smile: "Happy!"

Yu Wan understood her eyes, and the little girl hooked her, so they wouldn't tell each other's secrets.

The Queen nodded in relief: "I heard that Wan Zhaoyi also went to pick the fruit and got separated from the envoy. Have you met her?"

"Never." Yu Wan said.

The nine princesses also shook their heads.

Empress even if she didn't believe Yu Wan, she had to believe Xiaojiu, she sighed: "I've been out for so long, I don't know if there's anything wrong."

Half an hour later, the female envoy Cui came to report: "Niangniang, Wan Zhaoyi has found it."

It's just that the situation is not very good. The maid found Wan Zhaoyi in the ditch that went to the grape grove. The ditch was full of thorns, and Wan Zhaoyi was bruised all over her body. More importantly, her face was also injured. , which is almost a death sentence.

The emperor returned from the presiding abbot, and after learning of this, he went to visit Wan Zhaoyi in the meditation room.

Wan Zhaoyi was horribly injured.

The queen reproached herself at the bedside and said, "It's all my fault that the concubine was negligent. I didn't know Wan Zhaoyi went to the forest. If I had known this, the concubine should have sent guards to keep up."

The queen seemed to blame herself, but in fact she was telling the emperor that Wan Zhaoyi was going out without telling her, and the whole thing had nothing to do with her at all.

The emperor hated the empress's little cleverness, but this incident was indeed not the fault of the empress. Wan Zhaoyi not only concealed the empress, but also deliberately set aside the female envoy, so she didn't know what she wanted to do.

Could it be that he is seeking shortsightedness?

The emperor was sullen.

Wan Zhaoyi has no heirs. Whether she is favored or not is not a big threat to the queen, but if there is one less concubine in front of her, it will be a beautiful thing.

The queen called two imperial physicians: "The two imperial physicians must heal Wan Zhaoyi's injuries so that she can recover and serve Your Majesty as soon as possible."

Dare to heal one and try!

Copy your whole family!

"..." The two imperial physicians shivered...

The crowd rested at the temple for one night. The next day, the emperor personally presented the empress dowager with a lantern, and then the group went to the scripture hall to listen to the presiding abbot recite the scriptures for a whole day.

The emperor seemed to have been baptized in his soul. When he descended the mountain, he was as light as a swallow and in high spirits.

The female relatives also started to prepare to go down the mountain. It is worth mentioning that there was a small episode at the main entrance of the temple before going down the mountain. After the host abbot sent off the emperor, he inadvertently caught a glimpse of Yu Wan who was holding hands with the nine princesses.

The abbot's gaze fell on Yu Wan for a moment.

The Queen said cheerfully, "That's the prince concubine of King Yan's Mansion. The abbot keeps looking at her, but what's wrong with her?"

The presiding abbot shook his head, and after a long while, he spit out four words - "It's indescribable."

Although Yu Wan came from a very poor background, she has already married into the Prince Yan's mansion as a wife. It can be said that she has become a phoenix by flying on the branches. Naturally, she is worth the indescribable four characters. Everyone laughed in their hearts, but the abbot's words were so boring. They will also say it, and say it better than him.

The group went down the mountain.

Shangguanyan was going to the mansion to see her son. Xiao Zhenting first sent her and Yu Wan back to the young master's mansion, and then took advantage of the time between Shangguanyan and Yan Jiuchao to tell Yu Wan what was inconvenient to say in the cabin. .

Yu Wan couldn't believe it for a while: "Nanzhao Emperor Concubine?"

Xiao Zhenting said sternly: "Yes, she said so, I don't know how she found out, but she should not lie to me."

Yu Wan took it seriously, Wan Zhaoyi's biggest deception to Xiao Zhenting was to frame Yan Jiuchao, and now she can't even hide this secret, and there is no need to hide it.

There are two emperors in Nanzhao. The big emperor has long since separated from Nanzhao, and the one who made a deal with Wan Zhaoyi should be Nanzhao's destiny lucky star Xiaodiji.

But that's weird isn't it?

Yan Jiuchao and Xiaodi Ji have no grievances, why did she frame him?

A woman's intuition is always sharper than a man's.

It was just a flash of lightning, and Yu Wan thought of what Yao Fu called "King Yan's outer chamber". When Yan Jiuchao was seven years old, the outer chamber appeared in Yancheng with his son, and then when Yan Jiuchao was eight years old, Yan Jiuchao was eight. Wang died, and in the same year, Yan Jiu Dynasty was poisoned by the Nanzhao royal family...

Could it be that King Yan's outer chamber is the little emperor of Nanzhao?

Xiao Zhenting also has his own guesses in his heart, but his identity is sensitive, and there are some things he can't say.

Yan Jiuchao drank Lao Cuitou's medicine and fell asleep. Shangguanyan stayed with him in the room for a while, and then went home with Xiao Zhenting.

One is her son and the other is her husband. It has not been easy for her to go through the wind and rain these years.

"Old Cuitou!" Yu Wan took the prescription and went to the backyard, and Old Cuitou was drying the medicine.

"What are you doing here, little doll?" Old Cuitou said angrily.

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "This is my home, I can go wherever I want."

"Humph!" Old Cui Tou rolled his eyes.

Yu Wan handed the recipe from Wan Zhaoyi to Old Cui Tou: "Do you think this is the antidote for thyme?"

"Where did the recipe come from?" Old Cui Tou asked curiously.

Yu Wan said lightly, "Don't worry about this, just study this recipe and see if you can solve my husband's poison."

Old Cui Tou pouted, and reluctantly took the recipe back to the house.

Yu Wan also returned to the upper room.

Shiso drank water: "Princess Shizi, wash your face first."

"En." Yu Wan walked over, soaked her hands in the silver basin sprinkled with petals, suddenly thought of something, and said to Zisu, "You take ten taels of silver and give it to Fuling."

Shisu was taken aback.

Ten taels of silver is her monthly money for two months. What great contribution did Fuling do? The imperial concubine wants to reward her like this?

At the temple... Did something happen that she didn't know about?

There was a sense of crisis in Zi Su's heart. Of course, she was also a little jealous. After all, she was the concubine's maidservant. She didn't covet that little money. What she cared about was the attitude of the concubine, and she hoped that she would be the concubine. The most powerful confidant of the concubine.

"Then... can you transfer Fuling to the room?" Zisu asked in a low voice.

The meaning of coming from the room is the same as Yu, and she also becomes the maid of Qingfengyuan.

Yu Wan wiped her hands with the towel: "No, that's fine."

Having said that, she is still the only big maid, and Zi Su's heart is balanced.

Zi Su stepped back with the water, and Yu Wan spoke softly when she was about to cross the threshold: "You and Fu Ling are both people I chose, I believe in you as much as I believe in her, but it's better for you to do some things. , and some things are better left to her."

Zisu was enlightened, turned around and bowed guiltily: "This servant knows you're wrong."

Yu Wan nodded: "You go down."

The maids in Qingfengyuan are all good, Tao'er is honest, Li'er is smart, and Pinellia is quick and quick, but the only one who can do it alone is Zisu. As for Fuling, she can support half of the bodyguards. Yu Wan doesn't want the two of them. One of the most capable maids started fighting, of course, the one who was fighting was Zisu. As long as the treasure of Fuling was full, he would not think about anything.

Yu Wan went to the kitchen to cook two side dishes, when Yan Jiuchao happened to wake up when he returned to the house, the two had a meal.

The two days that Yu Wan went to the temple, Yan Jiuchao's appetite was not very good, and it was difficult to swallow a small bowl of rice. When Yu Wan came back, it was different. A plate of sour soup with lotus root and cabbage and a pot of crucian carp and tofu soup, Yan Jiuchao could eat it. It was clean, not even a slice of chopped green onion.

The cook looked at it with a smile.

After lunch, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao sat under the big locust tree in the backyard to enjoy the coolness.

It was hot, Yu Wan asked the servants to bring a bucket of ice cubes and put the washed lychees on it.

The little snow fox was also too hot, ran over with his tongue out, and fell on the ice all of a sudden.

Yan Jiuchao's slender fingertips pinched its neck and picked it up mercilessly.

Without the ice cubes, Xiaoxuehu's four little claws fluttered in resentment!

Yan Jiuchao raised the corners of his lips playfully, put it on the small table beside him, and lightly rubbed his little white belly with his fingertips.

Xiaoxuehu was rubbed very comfortably.

I don't know what to think, it suddenly stood up, and its two small claws hugged Yan Jiuchao's index finger, and pressed it into the ice cube.

pressed down for a while, then lay down again and put that cold finger on his stomach.

Yan Jiuchao rubbed it.

Wow-

Xiaoxuehu is cool!

"Yan Jiuchao, let me tell you something." Yu Wan peeled off a lychee.

"What's the matter?" Yan Jiuchao asked while rubbing Xiaoxuehu.

Yu Wan fed the peeled lychees to Xiaoxuehu.

Little Snow Fox took over the food from the hostess while enjoying the male host's massage. The little paw paw held the lychee and took a big mouthful of inhalation.

"Thyme... it was ordered by Wan Zhaoyi." Yu Wan told Yan Jiuchao the cause and effect of the incident in detail. Yu Wan only stated the facts objectively and did not add her own subjective judgment. How was Yan Jiuchao? Looking at Wan Zhaoyi's intentions and Xiao Zhenting's efforts, he has a steel scale in his heart and does not need her to add any weights.

Yan Jiuchao rubbed Xiaoxuehu's fingers and paused.

Xiaoxuehu finished sucking and slipping a large lychee, held the lychee core and looked at the master's finger resentfully, pulled it and dipped it in the ice cubes, and continued to press his stomach after dipping.

Yan Jiuchao recovered and continued to rub it.

Xiaoxuehu closed his eyes contentedly.

Yu Wan has to say more than that. Wan Zhaoyi is the murderer, but not the culprit. The culprit is the little emperor Ji of Nanzhao.

"Why aren't you surprised at all?" Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao in confusion, "You...get it?"

As early as Yu Wan told him that Mrs. Yao had seen his father's outer chamber, Yan Jiuchao guessed that the outer chamber was the little emperor's concubine of Nanzhao, the son of the chief of a small tribe, it was just a cover. The so-called elopement is nothing but hiding in Yancheng.

"My father may not be dead."

Yu Wan was taken aback.

"Maybe also the consort of Nanzhao."

Yu Wan was stunned.

The fact that King Yan didn't die was enough to make people feel like they were struck by lightning, and he even became the consort of Nanzhao... This made Yu Wan not sure how to react.

If this is true, then Nanzhao Xiaodiji has enough motives for murder. She wants to take King Yan as her own, and she wants her son to be King Yan's only flesh and blood, so what about King Yan? What was he thinking? What happened in between? How did it evolve into what it is now?

"In the early morning...you thought your father wasn't dead, right?"

So he refused to inherit the throne.

He was waiting for his father, the king, to come back, but unexpectedly, this man had already made a home outside. King Yan abandoned Shangguanyan and also abandoned him. His lifelong belief seemed to collapse overnight.

This is so unfair to Yan Jiuchao.

What is his waiting and persistence all these years?

"Maybe things are not the way we see them."

Yu Wan tightly held Yan Jiuchao's hand.

Poison needs to be solved.

The truth, also check!

...

For the past two days, Old Cui Tou has been studying the recipes provided by Wan Zhaoyi behind closed doors.

"How's it going?" Yu Wan found him.

Old Cui Tou frowned and said, "To be honest, the recipe is a good recipe, but I can't guarantee whether it is right or not."

Yu Wan said indifferently: "You just have to match it first."

Old Cuitou hummed: "It's easy to say, several of the above herbs can't be bought in the capital."

Yu Wan's eyes lighted up: "Then go to buy it elsewhere, I don't believe it, there are medicinal herbs that cannot be bought in the Yan Wangfu!"

Old Cuitou waved his hand and handed Yu Wan a small porcelain bottle: "Okay, don't talk about this first, I'll show you something."

"What is this?" Yu Wan asked.

"Medicine." Old Cuitou stuffed the medicine bottle into Yu Wan's hand.

Yu Wan took off the cork and smelled it: "For Yan Jiuchao?"

Old Cuitou said sternly: "No, it's for your stepfather!"

"Marshal Xiao?" Yu Wan paused.

Old Cuitou's eyes flashed: "Don't tell me, you have brought down Wan Zhaoyi, and you still don't know about the steroid medicine?"

"How did you know?" Yu Wan narrowed her eyes dangerously.

"Cough." Old Cuitou cleared his throat and said with a guilty conscience, "I was the one who prescribed the medicine that year."

"You!" Yu Wan picked up the vase on the table!

Old Cui jumped to the window sill three times and looked at Yu Wan in fear: "Don't be impulsive! I'm just following orders! The emperor asked me to dispense medicine, but I can still resist? I don't want my head anymore?!"

Yu Wan took a deep breath and put the vase down: "Then why didn't you say it earlier? Did you plan to keep this matter in your stomach if I didn't bring down Wan Zhaoyi?"

"Where do I get it?" Old Cuitou touched his nose with a guilty conscience, "Isn't this giving you the medicine... Is it dispensed?"

Old Cuitou also kept a hand at that time. The emperor asked him to prepare the medicine for sterility. He only put half the dose and replaced a few medicinal materials. At that time, he thought that if he had no way out in the future, he would be able to sell his favor to Xiao Zhenting. Live on and on.

Of course, this favor is not sold now, but it has been exposed and provoked.

Yu Wan gave him a cold look: "Are you sure this medicine works?"

Old Cui Tou curled his lips and said, "How can I be sure of this? After all, it has been so many years, not to mention that the same formula does not work for everyone, but in short, he is like this, you are dead horses and living horse doctors. Well, it's best to be able to heal, but not being able to heal is the same as before."

The words are not rough.

Yu Wan called Jiang Hai and asked him to send the medicine to Xiao Zhenting.

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six went out to Beijing to buy medicinal materials.

Old Cui Tou taught Yu Wan Cui's golden needle method, which temporarily suppressed the toxicity of thyme.

In the first ten days of July, there were two big happy events in the Yu family. One was that Yu Feng and Bai Tang's marriage was decided. The prince concubine of Yan Wang's mansion came to the door to say kiss. Bai Lao Ye Jing was so scared that his legs were weak, and there was no mouth. Refuse? Besides, his daughter is old and has a domineering reputation. Master Bai has already prepared for his daughter's failure to marry. Now that the elder brother of Concubine Shizi is willing to marry him, Master Bai just kept the two of them in their bridal chamber!

Let's talk about Yu Feng's origin.

The cousin of the princess, extra points.

The younger brother is a student of Guozijian, extra points.

I am the young owner of the workshop, extra points.

There are mines at home! ! Crazy extra points!

In such a comparison, it doesn't matter at all if the legs are muddy or not.

The wedding is scheduled for September.

Originally said that in October, Master Bai was worried that the Yu family would go back on it, so he just brought up the wedding date.

Bai Tang's eyes were cold: "It makes it seem like I can't marry!"

Master Bai: Aren't you? !

Chapter 315 [V171] Here Comes Little Fat Boy, Awei Cultists

He was ranked first in the whole class after only two months of schooling. This is the second student except Zhao Heng to cause trouble in the Guozijian. Although the second class of Guangwentang is the worst class in the country's childjian, Yu Song can't stand the rapid progress. Yu Song's background was quickly dug up.

The mud legs of Lotus Village!

Yan Jiuchao's brother-in-law!

Zhao Heng's former brother-in-law!

Uh.....

Everyone's attention suddenly shifted. Yu Song only took a few days to study and became No. 1. She became Yu Song's younger sister who was Zhao Xiucui's fiancée.

"Real or fake? Zhao Xiucui and the princess?"

"Why isn't it true? If you don't believe me, go and find out if the princess is from Lotus Village? Did Zhao Heng also belong to Lotus Village in the past?"

"Even if it's a village... it doesn't mean that they were married?"

"It's spread all over the country, but you are still suspicious!"

When Yu Song went to eat in the cafeteria, he couldn't help but hear a group of people talking. Those people were still talking nonstop, until a supervisor who knew Yu Song patted them on the shoulder and winked at them, and they silently fell silent. .

Yusong's roommate Wang Dacai said: "Don't pay attention to them, these people are just idle and have nothing to do. I don't believe that your sister and Zhao Heng have a marriage contract."

"Yes." Yu Song said.

Wang Dacai was startled: "Uh..."

Yu Song said sternly: "But Zhao Heng's servant is not worthy of my sister, our family has withdrawn the marriage."

"But they said..." Wang Dacai was halfway through, and another roommate, Li Yuanbao, interrupted him.

Li Yuanbao winked at him, fool! Can you say this too?

Wang Dacai closed his mouth angrily.

Yu Song said coldly, "Did they say that my sister has a bad virtue, so Zhao Xiucui quit my sister's marriage?"

Wang Dacai scratched his head: "Oh, this, don't take it to heart..."

It is said that all things are inferior, only those who are good at reading, Yu Song also came to Guozijian to know how arrogant this group of scholars is. Yu Song admired them from the bottom of his heart, and after getting along for a long time, he could see some ways, but he said that the grapes were sour because he couldn't eat grapes. He admired Zhao Heng only because Zhao Heng learned it by studying. They are also studying, and it is easiest to catch up with Zhao Heng at this point. If they are asked to admire a related household like Yu Song, can they change their background? Can they become sisters like Yu Wan? Can there be more uncles like Yu Shaoqing? Can His Majesty personally reward a mine? !

"Yu Song, don't be angry anymore." Li Yuanbao advised him.

"I won't." Yu Song said.

When he saw his sister humbly apologize to the Master, he secretly swore that he would never trouble her again.

Everyone favors Zhao Heng, isn't it because Zhao Heng is the number one in the Imperial College?

Wait until he is gone, and see who is still facing him!

Yu Song walked away with his rice bowl.

"What's the expression on this kid?" Li Yuanbao asked in confusion.

Wang Dacai scratched his head: "I don't know, I just feel that his aura has suddenly become so powerful..."

Yu Song clenched his fists. If he wants to surpass Zhao Heng, he will not be able to surpass Zhao Heng in one day. He will not be able to do it in one month. The **** stepped hard into the mud!

On the fifth day of the seventh lunar month, the Imperial College gave a two-day high temperature holiday.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao took him back to Lotus Village.

As early as the first day after Yu Song's grades, Yu Wan sent Jiang Hai to send the good news back to the village. The eldest aunt was so excited that she couldn't sleep all night. She always slaughtered chickens and ducks for the first time ever. A good meal was added to the workshop and small miners.

"Yo, Ah Xiang is also here to wash clothes." Early in the morning, Aunt Zhang squatted beside the ancient well, while hitting her clothes with a stick, she greeted her aunt who came with a wooden basin.

It's actually getting late, and good places are occupied. Auntie is not so late on weekdays.

"Come, here." Aunt Zhang piled a small pot of her own in the big pot and moved a place for the aunt.

The aunt squatted down pretending to be.

Aunt Zhang asked her, "Why are you so late today?"

"I didn't sleep well, I got up late." The aunt said.

Aunt Zhang teased her: "Why?"

The aunt rolled her eyes: "It's Komatsu's exam."

"How many times did you take the test?" Someone asked.

Auntie complacently compared her fingers.

"First!" Aunt Zhang exclaimed.

Everyone can see that this stinky woman is not here to wash clothes, she is here to show off her son.

It's time for her to show off. That kid Xiaosong was so unsatisfactory in the past. Who hasn't scolded him, and went to study after saying that he was studying. He read it so well, he really made a face for the Yu family.

But really speaking, it is also a good person in the Yu family who has good news. I heard that the uncle of the third house of the Yu family sent Yu Song to study.

When Mr. Yu came back with an abandoned baby, the villagers persuaded him that he couldn't support himself, so don't be fooled, but Mr. Yu insisted on keeping the abandoned baby. When the abandoned baby grew up, the old man did not send his own parents. Lang went to study, but sent Saburo back. The villagers scolded him for fear that he was not crazy, but Mr. Yu said that Dalang did not like to study, Saburo was smart, and he could make a lot of money when he studied, but it was hard at home, and he went back to his hometown after a few years of study. down.

Dalang gave it to Saburo, and now the three rooms have repaid it back.

After hearing about Yu Song's results, Li Zheng couldn't hide his emotion and said, "Yu Song, this kid, even read his father's book together."

As Yu Song and Yan Jiuchao were speaking, the two carriages from the young master's mansion arrived one after the other.

Jiang Hai and Jiang Xiaowu were the ones driving the car. Jiang Hai was a frequent visitor to Lianhua Village, and his aunts knew him.

"Oh, isn't that Xiao Jiang?"

Cui Huaer called out.

Auntie took a closer look, it was really Jianghai!

Didn't Jiang Hai just come here two days ago? Here again so soon? And two carriages...

Auntie's heart skipped a beat.

Soon she knew why her heart was beating so fast, and saw her little son, who had been away for two months, come down from the second carriage.

Yu Song has grown so much that he doesn't have to work in the fields. He has turned white, but he is also thinner than when he was working.

Wearing a azure long gown, he has a gentle temperament and a handsome appearance. If it weren't for the mother and son, the eldest aunt would not dare to recognize this handsome little scholar as the little bunny who digs out the bird's nest and sets wildfires at home!

"Small, small..." The aunt came out today to show off her son, but when her son appeared, she began to feel cramped again. She pinched the corner of her clothes, regretting that she wore a different dress so as not to distance herself from the villagers. Eye-catching, I should have known that I should wear the newly bought bean-green Beizi, but it looks like a lady...

Yu Song was already in front of her while his thoughts were flying. The aunt's hand, which was always used to beat him, didn't know where to put it.

"Mother." Yu Song called her.

The aunt opened her mouth.

This stunned foolishness can make the aunts and aunts laugh, and make you dazzling, right!

Yu Song is not so sensitive. He just went to study for a few days. Before returning to the village, he picked up the shelf. When he saw his mother's laundry tub on the ground, he bowed and was about to pick it up.

The aunt just woke up like a dream, and stopped his hand: "Go away! How can I make you do it!"

"Didn't I do it before?" Yu Song ignored her mother's obstruction and lifted the heavy water basin.

The aunties started joking again.

"It's still the younger son, I know it hurts people. Who said that the younger son was useless and wanted to give it to my family?"

"Isn't it sent to my house? He also said that he would send it to you? Ah Xiang, this is yours, isn't it, how can there be Xu two?"

The crowd burst into laughter again.

The aunt hated these long-tongued women, and gave a few people a stern look. Everyone laughed and fell backwards and forwards. The aunt took the hand of the younger son, and walked away in shame and anger.

On the other side, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao also got off the bus.

The attention of the aunts suddenly attracted the young couple. The villagers didn't study and couldn't speak the words of the crepe and crepe. They told them that they only felt like the fairies in the painting that year, which made their village look like a fairy. .

"Awan! Aunt Yan!" Aunt Bai waved at the two of them. The villagers already knew that Young Master Wan was a pseudonym. His real surname was Yan. The child is still old, the old is great!

The villagers don't like to call him the prince or the son, but they like to call the uncle. It sounds so affectionate. It's not the uncle of the Yu family, but the uncle of their Lotus Village!

Yan Jiuchao responded politely, with a rare smile on his cold face.

This smile melted the hearts of the aunties.

"My motherfucker..."

Father Shuanzi and a few peasants with hoes came over.

Aunts collectively: "Go away!"

Men who are inexplicably disliked: "..."

Lianhua Village has changed a lot. Even Yu Wan, who goes home every now and then, always feels this way. Yan Jiuchao can feel that the village is changing with each passing day. Now the workshop is not only in the business of stinky tofu, but also There are salted eggs, Songhua eggs, pickles and other foods suitable for storing and selling. Songhua eggs are the formula given by Yu Wan, which is also an exclusive business, and the supply is in short supply.

The mine has also entered the mining stage. Every day, the sound of ding ding dong dong can be heard from the mountain. The labor force in this village is not enough. We recruited one or two hundred people to the other villages. With more people, the food has also increased accordingly, and the Yu family is too busy. , Yu Feng thought of a way to contract out the canteen.

Of course, fertilizer and water do not flow to outsiders' fields, and the contract is also contracted to the villagers.

Lizheng's family stopped this job, and the daily money from selling food was more than his annual income!

Some elderly people who were idle at home also saw business opportunities. They couldn't do heavy work, and they didn't have to take care of their grandchildren (the grandchildren and grandchildren are all going to A Wei's house to study), so they made herbal tea at home, cut cold melons, and sold them in the village. If it is not expensive, you can earn hard money, but you can't stand the crowd. Every day, it can be bought by miners who go down the mountain and small workers in the workshop.

To put it bluntly, it is also because their wages are high, so there is no need to search for these two coins.

After going back and forth, Lianhua Village has almost become the village with the highest GDP in Shili Baxiang!

"Master Yan!"

"Awan!"

Along the way, all the villagers I met called it that way.

Uncle Yan... Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips, and it sounded so good.

A three-year-old boy chased a big yellow dog and ran over, thumped and fell in front of Yan Jiuchao, two dirty little hands subconsciously grabbed Yan Jiuchao's hem, and the spotless cloth instantly caught on. There are a pair of black palm prints.

Yu Wan was really afraid that this clean-minded guy would get into a rage, but Yan Jiuchao didn't say anything, just stretched out his hand and helped the little baby up.

It is said that a serious man is the most attractive, but in her opinion, it is the way he steps into the mundane world that really captivates people's hearts.

The little guy is Aunt Zhang's grandson, named Gouwa.

Gouwa stared blankly at Yan Jiuchao, drooling while watching.

Yu Wan's face darkened immediately, she was not allowed to drool at him!

Soon, Gouwa's mother came over, saw the black handprint on Yan Jiuchao's clothes, picked up the little brat and apologized for a while.

"No problem." Yan Jiuchao said.

Her husband is good!

Yu Wan smiled and exchanged a few words with the dog girl, and then dragged her husband back home.

Yu Song had already told Shuanzi and Erniu to go away, saying that it was hard to come back and that they had to drink two cups.

Uncle hummed, "Don't worry! Komatsu's alcohol capacity, how come he didn't drink a few of them? After reading for a few days, I forgot what kind of virtue your son is!"

This is true. Yu Song urinated and stole Mr. Yu's wine. The amount of alcohol was unreasonably large.

Uncle said again: "You should worry about the emboli, don't drink anything wrong."

Auntie patted her thigh and went to Shuanzi's house.

The three-bedroom house was built, and the new house of the Ding family was opened up, and an iron gate was built, and it was a big house in the future.

Yu Shaoqing was supervising the opening of the pit on the mountain. Hearing that his daughter was back, he walked down the mountain without saying a word.

After not seeing Yu Wan for a while, Yu Wan still has some changes. The facial features are more open, more like her mother, and naturally more beautiful. She has lost a little bit of her daughter's youth, and has a little more bearing of a new lady, but that in front of people, in Yu Shaoqing's eyes, her daughter will always be that delicate little girl.

"Awan!"

"Father."

is the voice of Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Shaoqing's face darkened.

Why is this kid Mao here too? !

Mrs. Jiang heard Yan Jiuchao's voice in the room and came out sickly. Unlike Yu Shaoqing's unhappiness, she liked it very, very much!

"Awan, talk to your father."

"Oh."

Mrs Jiang smiled, her son-in-law is hers! ! !

Little Tiedan went to the village school (Awei's house) for class, and he didn't return until noon. Several little fat boys also went to Awei's house, but the three of them did not study, but practiced martial arts.

After throwing the little fat boy off the roof - stunned people, dropped the tree top - stunned the dog, A Wei no longer had any illusions about the trio's talent for light work.

Awei very painfully accepted the fact that his apprentices were useless. That being the case, Kung Fu was no way to go. Fortunately, he was the number one villain of the ghost clan. In addition to being proficient in Kung Fu, he also had many other abilities.

For example, he is the youngest Gu Master in the clan!

Being a Gu Master does not require martial arts.

He decided to train his three useless apprentices into the first Gu Master of the new generation.

He wants to teach them the most powerful Gu technique, and the first step is to find Gu.

Gu is not born, but is raised in the day after tomorrow. The stronger the body, the more powerful the worms raised.

Awei took his three little apprentices up the mountain.

"See, this is a poisonous caterpillar, and it is poisonous enough to paralyze an adult's arm in half a quarter of an hour."

"This is a multicolored spider. A bite from it can make you coma for three days and three nights."

"and this....."

Awei will teach him all his life's learning: "...you guys are not good at martial arts, and you can't do it with light skills. Do you have to study the art of Gu?"

The three little fat boys nodded cutely.

Awei began to teach them to catch insects. Fortunately, their skills were not good, but they were brave enough to wink when they caught poisonous insects.

The next step is to raise Gu, the method is not difficult, put these poisonous insects in a big urn, let them eat each other, and the big poison that survives is the Gu insect.

However, what made Awei collapse is that the poisonous insects of other people are killing each other, but the poisonous insects of the apprentices live in peace, and each one is fatter than the other!

Awei's mouth twitched.

You can't raise and raise Gu... Then let's get Gu.

This is not impossible to learn.

"Like this." Awei wore silver gloves and threw it at Qingyan.

Qingyan frowned instantly: "Stinky boy, you're giving me another gourmand!"

"Have you learned it?" Awei asked.

The three little fat boys nodded their heads!

"Go."

The little villains of the ghost clan.

The three little villains went out with murderous intent holding their jars!

Chapter 316 [V172] Three Little Black Eggs

After a quarter of an hour, A Wei thought that half of the people in the village should have been bewitched, and he went out the door with a proud face.

"Thank you, Dabao!"

"There are Erbao and Xiaobao, thank you."

As soon as Awei walked to the entrance of the village, he heard the praises of several aunts and aunts.

Awei was puzzled, and when he looked closely, he almost stumbled and fell!

What is his little apprentice doing? He actually fed the fat Gu worms to the chickens! ! !

The little fat boys fed all the chickens in the whole village. They used the trick of A Wei's gushing. One shot and one hit, the chickens were so happy!

Awei: "..."

He has the heart to die!

Although those Gu worms are not too poisonous, they are also raised by A Wei, and they are attracted to each other. Fat boy spoiled...

It is said that one thing degrades another thing. Although Gu insects are poisonous, chickens can eat them.

Awei's flesh was so painful that he didn't want to talk to his apprentice.

The three little fat boys went home very happy after they had poisoned all the chickens in the village!

Yu Wan saw the son who was thinking day and night, and hurriedly hugged the three of them into her arms and kissed them for a while, but she didn't know if it was her own delusion. She always felt that the three little guys were heavier than before...

is not only heavy, but also dark.

The white and tender little fat boy, basking in the sun all day long, became three swarthy little black eggs.

The little black eggs put their heads in their mother's arms, rubbing and rubbing attachment.

Yu Wan rubbed the little black heads of the three little black eggs and asked softly, "Do you want to kiss your mother?"

think.

The three hugged Yu Wan's neck without letting go.

"Mother misses you too, Daddy is here, do you miss Daddy?" Yu Wan smiled and looked at Yan Jiuchao beside her.

Yan Jiuchao put on a stinky face.

The little black eggs pursed their lips.

Huh, don't want to!

Yan Jiuchao's face darkened!

Lunch was placed on the side of the third room. Yu Shaoqing and his uncle cooked in person, and Yu Feng started to cook a large table of good dishes.

Everyone around here is a woman who cooks, but when you arrive at the Yu family, on the contrary, the cooking skills for the women of the Yu family are not very good, and the daughter and son-in-law should not be sloppy when they go home.

Of course, this situation became more and more common as the three little black eggs lived for a long time.

Grandpa's cooking is delicious, grandpa's cooking is delicious, and two grandma's cooking is so unpalatable!

Let's not mention Jiang's cooking skills for the time being, but the aunt's cooking skills are not bad in the village, but who let the little black egg's mouth let the uncle and Yu Shaoqing make trouble? The two big men change their ways every day. It's no wonder that the three of them are getting fatter as they grow.

Little Tie Dan, Xiao Zhen Zhen and the three little black eggs sat on the low table, the adults sat on the Eight Immortals table, Jiang Hai and Jiang Xiao Wu let the boys in the village call away, and it was estimated that they also had to fill a few cups.

The chefs at the Young Master's Mansion are good at cooking, but the dishes cooked by Dad and Uncle are more homely. A bowl of boneless elbows is so delicious that Yu Wan can't wait to swallow her tongue.

The elbow was stewed to a pulp, the skin of the elbow was trembling and shiny, and a few children also liked it. Little Tie Dan knew how to take care of his sister and nephew. Shave the bones and put them in your own bowl, and the lean meat is also the best for them.

"More." After Xiao Zhenzhen finished eating, she brought the bowl to Xiao Tie Dan.

Little Tie Dan gave her a large piece of elbow meat, plus a piece of fish belly with shaved fish bones: "Brother Tie Dan, okay?"

"Okay, Tie Dan is the best brother, Zhen Zhen likes Tie Dan the most, and the second one likes the eldest brother and the second brother." Xiao Zhen Zhen said vaguely, she is almost four years old, and she speaks more and more neatly, even occasionally My aunt quarreled with her but couldn't tell her.

The three little black eggs still couldn't speak.

The three of them have a lot of playmates, and the elders in the family teach them how to speak even if they have nothing to do with it. Little Tie Dan learned to read to them what the old gentleman taught them, so that they can already recognize a lot of words, but they can't speak. .

Yu Wan planned to stay with Yan Jiuchao in the village for a few days. One, Lianhua Village's Zhongling was beautiful and outstanding, so it was very suitable for recuperation. Two, they both missed their son. Obviously, compared with the empty young master's mansion, there was iron. Uncle Dan, Aunt Zhen Zhen, Master A Wei, and the Lianhua Village with countless small followers are more conducive to his son's happy growth.

The court and the cabinet Yan Jiuchao took a long vacation. The emperor regarded him as a playful offense. He said nothing, sighed and agreed.

The two stayed in Lotus Village.

Yu Song sent Jiang Hai back to the Guozi prison in the evening of the second day. Not as expected by the uncle, the boys in the village made Yu Song drown very badly. Except for Jiang Haiquan, Yu Song was forced to drink down, and Yu Song finally returned. He went back to the house soberly and read the book for half an hour.

The auntie sneaked through the crack of the door and glanced at her son, smiling from ear to ear.

The elder will make money, and the second will study.

Both sons are promising!

At the end of July, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six returned from searching for medicine, and they first took them to the Young Master's Mansion to dispense medicine to Old Cui Tou.

Old Cuitou didn't expect such a tricky drug to be found by simply searching for it. He seemed to finally understand why Concubine Xu Xian and his son couldn't handle the Yan Jiu Dynasty. The ability of guarding alone was beyond the reach of an ordinary expert.

Old Cui Tou immediately prepared a pair of pills according to the recipe provided by Wan Zhaoyi.

"Okay, send it to your young master!" Old Cui Tou put the pill into Ying Liu's hand with an impatient expression.

Ying Thirteen was icy and cold, he was too fierce and he didn't dare to block, so Ying Six had a good temper and seemed to be a good friend.

"Wait." Ying Shisan took the medicine bottle and poured one out, "You take it first."

"You!" Old Cuitou was so angry that his breath stagnated, "Do you suspect that I will poison your young master?"

Ying Thirteen said expressionlessly: "After all, you used to belong to Concubine Xu Xian."

Laozi used to be, is it for the rest of his life? !

Old Cui Tou was so angry that he knew that Ying Shisan was not easy to fool, so Old Cui Tou glared at him fiercely: "You deserve to be too old to marry a wife! With your temperament, some girls like it. That's weird!"

Ying Liu wondered: "What's wrong with Ying Thirteen's temper? It's quite likable."

Shadow Thirteen cleared his throat: "Cough!"

Of course, Old Cui Tou would not poison Yan Jiuchao, but the pills were used to clear the toxins and had a somewhat moisturizing effect on the intestines. Old Cui Tou went to the toilet twice, but other than that, there was nothing unusual.

Ying Thirteen observed Old Cui Tou all day and night, and only sent it to Yan Jiuchao after making sure it was correct.

But what is puzzling is that after Yan Jiuchao took the pill, there was no sign of detoxification.

Yu Wan suspected that she was incompetent, so Ying Shisan took Old Cuitou captive.

Old Cui's head froze all the way, and rolled his eyes. He finally got off the horse, and he didn't even catch his breath, so he gave Yan Jiuchao a pulse.

"how?"

Yu Wan asked.

Yu Shaoqing went to mine, Jiang's family went to visit Aunt Zhang's house, Xiao Tie Dan and three little black eggs were at A Wei's house, and there were only two young people, Ying Shisan and others in the huge house, so there was no need to talk about it. taboo.

Old Cuitou stroked his beard and said thoughtfully, "No, I'm following the steps and doses on the recipe."

Yu Wan paused: "Is the formula wrong?"

Old Cui shook his head: "Although I don't know what thyme is used for, those herbs are indeed holy detoxification products, and even the poisonous curse that the prince once used, it also has one or two points of effect, and it won't cause any reaction after taking it. Nothing...what went wrong?"

While several people were talking, Ying Shisan moved his ears and asked cautiously, "Who!"

Da La~

The little black eggs stuck out their little heads and ran in cutely.

Shadow Thirteen's expression relaxed.

Quickly frowned again!

Wait, when did the little boy who carved jade from his family turn into a small briquettes? !

"Grandma!"

Awei returned to his home.

Ying Thirteen's vigilance is indeed not low, and he almost discovered A Wei just now. Of course, A Wei didn't deliberately listen to the corner, he was just sending a few apprentices home, who would have heard such an explosive news.

"Grandma Grandma, listen to me!" Awei entered the old man's house and interrupted the old man who was preparing the lesson.

The old man put down the "Thousand Characters" lightly, glanced at him and said, "What do you want to do?"

This kid didn't do a good thing when he came to Lotus Village, so that the people he caught couldn't catch them - Yu Wan, the people who let him stay still smashed into a pig's head bag - Guo Shi, the old man regretted bringing him out.

Awei also knew that he was in trouble, and was always looking for an opportunity to make up for it, so didn't that make him run into it?

"Grandma, I heard big news!"

Awei puffed up his chest, and explained the news he heard in the Yu family one by one: "...He turned out to be under the Southern Border Poison Curse, no wonder he asked a Gu Master to detoxify, and he also Thyme hit... Listening to that person's tone, it seems that the poison spell has been solved... Strange, that lame third-rate Gu Master can still solve such a powerful poison..."

Awei said in a few words.

The old man had to find the key points from his words, and then combined with speculation to get a general idea of what happened - Yan Jiuchao was infected with a poison curse and thyme, and the two poisons restrained each other. Soon the poison curse was lifted, and the poison of thyme broke out completely.

As for why the poison mantra was solved, the old man knew better than Awei.

If the first time was an illusion, then after so many contacts with Yu Wan, his feeling would not go wrong, and with the release of the Southern Border Poison Curse, the old man could almost conclude that the Gu King in Yu Wan's hands was their act. The dowry gift was given to Nanzhao's holy relic.

So fate is really a very strange thing. In order to get the holy relic, the Nanzhao royal family did not hesitate to sell Dadiji, but after going around, the holy thing fell into the hands of Dadiji's daughter.

Maybe this is the good reincarnation of heaven.

The old man suddenly wanted to see the expressions of those guys after they learned the truth.

"Grandma, did you listen to me?" Awei asked him.

The old man did not answer him, but called Qingyan.

"Grandma, you called me." Qingyan entered the house.

The old man asked him, "How much money have we earned?"

Qingyan thought for a while and said, "Fifty taels."

Awei earned thirty taels, and the three of them earned the remaining twenty taels together.

Their monthly money is 3 taels, A Wei's monthly money is 10 taels, and they are also part-time diggers (A Wei digs the most).

Qingyan said: "Grandma, if you earn two more months, you will have one hundred taels. That should be enough for us to go home."

The old man said: "No, I thought of a better way."

After a quarter of an hour, Yu Wan was invited over by A Wei.

Awei's family all work in the Yu family - the old man is the village school's husband, Awei is the master of the little black eggs, Qingyan is the accountant, and Yuegou is a small mining expert. Yu Wan trusts this family very much, so Awei is afraid of inviting her to come, she came without asking why.

She never expected that the first sentence the old man said to her was: "The poison of thyme is not so easy to solve."

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, then looked at the four of them strangely.

Awei said sternly: "I didn't eavesdrop on purpose, it's because your voices are too loud!"

So Ying Shisan's vigilance is not unreasonable, not only her son but also A Wei appeared outside the house.

But the other party was so frank, but Yu Wan didn't know what to say.

The old man did not change his face and said: "To be honest, we are not from the Central Plains. We sneaked into the Central Plains because we have a mission. Please forgive me for the inconvenience of revealing the specific mission. I know how to detoxify the poison of thyme. If you don't mind, I will I can help you, but I need a fee."

Yu Wan had already seen that this family was not simple, but they were all good people, so Yu Wan, like Yan Jiuchao, didn't mind their origins. Compared with the shock of their frankness, Yu Wan was even more astonished. It's the last two sentences: "Can you really be poisoned by thyme?"

The old man said seriously: "I can't solve it, but I know how to solve it. Your recipe may be right, but thyme is not only a recipe, it needs medicine."

No wonder Wan Zhaoyi got the recipe from that group of people so easily, and the other party knew that it was useless for her to take the recipe.

Yu Wan gathered her thoughts: "What kind of medicine do you need?"

The old man said lightly: "It's okay to tell you, the blood of the saint, the tears of the wizard, the fire ganoderma, the snow toad."

Yu Wan muttered, "Is it really these things?"

The old man frowned: "Have you heard of it? This is the secret of the Southern Border Ghost Clan."

Yu Wan held her cheek and said, "It's spread all over the teahouse..."

The old man who still wanted to show off: "..."

Thinking of something, Yu Wan frowned and said, "However, I heard that the first two can't be found anymore."

The old man who wanted to fool himself: "..."

Why does this girl know everything? Is it so hard to cheat these days? !

The old man took a deep breath and said earnestly: "It's up to people, if you don't look for it, how do you know you won't find it? Maybe you really have such a chance."

These words almost came into Yu Wan's heart, yes, how would you know if you didn't try? Even if you really can't find it, it can't get any worse than this.

Yu Wan felt that her confidence had been boosted like never before. She looked at the old man and said sincerely, "Grandpa Awei, you are so kind!"

The little girl is so deceiving, the old man secretly overjoyed, his face was calm: "These things are all in the southern border, we need to go to the southern border."

Yu Wan looked at him up and down: "Are you... going in person too?"

"Of course." How do you get home if you don't go? The old man said, "The terrain of the southern border is complicated, and I have to take you there in person to find it. In addition, two things are needed in case of emergencies, one is the worry-free grass in the extremely cold area, and the other is the extremely hot grass. The top brimstone, these two things are not difficult to find, and the two guards beside your husband can just take on this responsibility."

I turned off Ying XIII and Ying VI at once, I was so witty!

Yu Wan thinks it is feasible.

The old man asked Yu Wan for a thousand taels of silver as a reward, and he would give the money after the event was completed.

You must know that the Southern Border Gu Master asked for 100,000 gold in one go, or paid a deposit of 50,000 before treating the disease, but the Awei family accompanied her on a journey through mountains and rivers without charging a penny for the deposit. This is simply the heart of a bodhisattva.

.

If it was someone else, Yu Wan should suspect that they have plans, but the Awei family are good people, they must really want to help her!

Old man: You think too much, we just want to go home and abduct you to the ghost clan by the way, and then your mother is our possession...

"Okay, that's it, I'll go back and discuss the departure date with my husband." Yu Wan said, turning around and leaving the room.

Qingyan said puzzled: "Grandma, do you really want to help them find medicinal herbs?"

The old man said: "Anyway, the Hui people will pass by Nanzhao on their way. By the way, let's find Huo Lingzhi and Snow Toad for them. When they find these two, they will surely believe in us even more. At that time, we will talk about the inheritance of saintess and wizards. Ghost clan, they will definitely follow without hesitation."

Qingyan clapped his hands: "Wonderful, really wonderful!"

That night, Yu Wan came again and told them that the departure date was set, in three days.

Several people hurriedly started packing.

The old man stopped A Wei: "You don't have to clean up, you stay."

Awei wondered: "Why?"

The old man said: "Watch the house."

Awei: "..."

Will Awei really stay to watch the house?

*

Recommend Yu Liang's new article "Wife, You Miss Me"

For her parents' death compensation, an aged grandmother wants to divorce her grandfather.

Auntie complained,

Uncle is called poor,

Cousin and cousin are more worried than the other...

The endless entanglement and harassment, Ji Xiaocai vowed that one day, all the relatives who got into the eyes of money will be shot to death in the river ditch!

But she didn't expect that her relatives hadn't shot dead yet, and another cold and delicate man appeared——

The first time we met, she bumped into him, he took off his shirt and asked her to take it home to wash.

The second time we met, she stepped on his feet, and he took off his socks and asked her to take them home to wash.

and later, after various washings, he asked her to take him home.

She squinted coldly: "Why are you going to my house?"

"Everything that should be washed should be washed, and it should be brought back to your home to dry."

Chapter 317 [V173] Black-bellied fat boy, domineering and graceful

Yu Wan's process of persuading Yan Jiuchao did not go so smoothly. According to Yu Wan's original plan, she brought Poria, Zisu, Jiang Hai, and Awei's family on the road. Yan Jiuchao stayed in Lotus Village to wait for her news.

Yan Jiuchao rubbed the little snow fox on his lap and asked calmly, "They asked Ying Shisan and Ying Liu to find medicinal herbs?"

"That's right." Yu Wan nodded, "Forget worry grass in the extreme cold, sulfur and flint stone in the extreme flame."

Yan Jiuchao looked at Old Cuitou.

Old Cuitou understood, nodded and said, "These two herbs do have detoxification effects."

But in this way, Ying Shisan and Ying Liu are no longer by Yu Wan's side. Yu Wan is pure-hearted. Yan Jiuchao has been licking blood for 20 years. , the ghost knows what the family's idea is.

Don't go, this poison can't be cured.

went, and worried about whose way.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "There are no saints and no wizards in the world. Didn't A Wei's family tell you this? If they don't even know about it, I would like more about the medicine in their mouths. A bit suspicious."

Yu Wan said in disbelief, "Didn't Old Cuitou also say these kinds of medicinal herbs?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "Old Cuitou heard it in the teahouse, so did they."

"..." Yu Wan was dumbfounded. She couldn't argue with her words. She paused and said, "Things in the world don't always have results, but it's always right to try. How can you give up if you don't try?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at her fixedly: "Do you want to do it even if you know you can't do it?"

Yu Wan's eyes were as clear as water: "Why not? The big deal is that it is the same now."

Yan Jiuchao was silent.

Yu Wan walked around in front of him, squatted down and looked up at him: "You know what? When my uncle's leg was lame, no one believed he could cure it, and he didn't believe it himself, but I just wanted to give it to him. He was cured, and you saw it as well, he is really good! And your poison curse, at that time I didn't even know the way to detoxify, but I just thought it could be solved, isn't that also the solution? This time, we You already know what Yaoyin is, so why not look for it?"

Yan Jiuchao sighed softly: "Have you always been so stubborn?"

Yu Wan lowered her head and buried her face in his palm: "Yeah, I've always been so stubborn, it's too late for you to regret it."

"Who said I regretted it?" Yan Jiuchao turned her face away, the palm of her hand pressed by her face was hot.

Yu Wan raised her head and looked at him with frowning eyes: "Then I'll take it as your promise."

It doesn't matter, if you can't find it, this girl should give up.

"I have a condition." Yan Jiuchao said.

"You said." Yu Wan looked at him with wide eyes.

"I'll go with you." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan shook her head: "That won't work, it's too much work, you can't bear it."

Yan Jiuchao said, "Then don't go either."

Yu Wan was about to open her mouth.

Yan Jiuchao continued: "I am your husband, and the husband is the guide for your wife. You have to listen to me."

This is not negotiable, Yu Wan had to agree to go with him, but Yu Wan also suggested that she should listen to her on the way of food, clothing, shelter and travel. This is a trivial matter, and Yan Jiuchao agreed.

For the old man, it doesn't matter if there are more than one Yan Jiu Dynasty, anyway, the extra entanglement is not his.

This matter was decided so happily.

Yu Wan found her father and mother. She didn't say that Yan Jiuchao was poisoned and they were looking for a cure. She just said that something went wrong in Yancheng. They had to go back to the palace of King Yan. Also go south, simply hit the road.

Old Cui Tou was smuggled with him. He was a lonely man, and he usually did not return for a few months to collect medicine. No one doubted why he suddenly disappeared.

Three little black eggs let Yu Wan stay in Lotus Village.

Before leaving, Yu Wan said goodbye to her son: "Dad and mother are going out, listen to your grandfather and grandma, do you know how to practice martial arts with Awei Haosheng?"

The three little black eggs hugged their mother's neck, and then reluctantly let go for a while.

"You should take a good look at your home. When we arrive in the clan, we will pass on the book to Fei Dove, and then you will reveal the news to her, and she will obediently go back with you." It's fine if she doesn't stay, as long as Yu Wan joins the ghost clan, that woman will find her no matter what.

But this kid A Wei is too capable of making trouble, and he must not let him do bad things again!

The old man, Qingyan and Yuegou resolutely set foot on the carriage that left the village.

The village school couldn't stop, Yu Wan left a letter to Bai Tang and asked her to help find a temporary master and accountant.

One sunny morning, a group of people left the village in a mighty manner.

On the night when the moon was dark and the wind was high, A Wei also drove the carriage out of the village.

Want to leave him?

Ah!

Won't he go back by himself? !

He doesn't want to stay in this place where chickens don't lay eggs and birds don't **** to be a teacher for three little scraps!

He's had enough! snort!

The three little black eggs sauntered onto the carriage and sat obediently on the bench.

Awei opened the curtain and put away the dry food. The three little black eggs were so dark that they blended in with the night, and Awei didn't see it.

Awei swung his whip down, and the carriage drove away.

Awei is in a good mood, he finally got rid of those little bastards, woohaha!

...

In August, after the fall, the capital gradually turns cooler, but Qinghe Town is still as hot as summer.

Three wagons parked in front of a dilapidated inn.

The owner of the carriage was none other than Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan who had traveled thousands of miles.

The group passed through Wancheng and entered the southern border as early as two days ago. Since there was no way to guide the southern border, it was inconvenient to take the official road, so it was delayed for a while by switching to the trail.

Qinghe Town is a frontier town in southern Xinjiang. It is barren and backward, and the government is not strictly controlled.

Three carriages, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao sat on the carriage driven by Jiang Hai, Shisu and Poria sat on Qingyan's carriage, and after the carriage of the moon hook was broken, the old man and the old Cuitou sat.

Yan Shizi is not bad for money, and he lived in the most luxurious shops along the way. However, Qinghe Town is poor, this Yuelai Inn is already the best inn in the town, but it is still in tatters.

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan got off the carriage.

"I'm going to ask if there is a room." Shisu entered the inn, walked to the counter, and asked the shopkeeper who was dozing off, "Is there a room? We're going to tip."

A chicken, the shopkeeper, pecking at the rice and knocking it on the table, was instantly woken up by pain, rubbed his forehead, looked at Shi Su and said, "What?"

Shisu repeated: "Are there any guest rooms?"

I left without them. After a whole day's journey, the prince and his concubine were exhausted.

The shopkeeper glanced at Shisu, who was well-dressed and well-mannered, with a silver hairpin on her head...

The shopkeeper pulled out a smile and said, "How many rooms do you want?"

Zisu said: "Four rooms, three for the upper room and one for the lower room."

The shopkeeper waved his hand impatiently: "What is going up and down the room? There are only two rooms, I can't live with love!"

Along the way, Zi Su is also used to seeing all kinds of faces, this kind of place where you only do business once and don't worry about no customers coming to your door has the worst attitude, she didn't say anything, she went out and reported to Yu Wan: "Madam, only There are two rooms left, so I guess it's not going to be a room."

To hide their identities, Yan Jiuchao is the son, Yu Wan is the wife, the old man is the housekeeper, the old Cuitou is the servant, Qingyan and Yuegou are the guards, and Zisu and Fuling are still maids.

Yu Wan looked at the gradually darkening sky, and said, "Two rooms are just two rooms. All the inns I asked just now are full, and the next one is 80% the same."

"Okay, I'm going to book a room." Shisu took the money and asked the shopkeeper for the only two rooms left.

These two rooms are not in the same place, and there is a room in the middle.

They only stayed one night and left in the morning.

Yuegou and Qingyan helped the two maids to unload the luggage, mattresses, pillows, etc. from the carriage. Even when Yan Shizi was out, he had to use the cleanest things.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao slept in the same room, the two maids built the floor, and the rest of the men squeezed into the same room and also built several floors.

The food in the inn is almost oily and watery, and the ingredients are not fresh. Others can handle it. The prince born with a golden spoon can't. Of course, Yu Wan is also reluctant to wrong her husband.

Yu Wan took his pulse and asked him to take a pill that temporarily suppressed the toxicity, and said, "I'll go buy something to eat, don't go around."

Yan Jiuchao gave her a cold look: "Yu Awan, pay attention to your tone of voice, this young master is not a child!"

Yu Wan smiled dotingly: "Yes, yes, you are not a child, you are my husband."

"Humph!" Yan Jiuchao turned his face arrogantly.

Yu Wan pulled a thin blanket to cover him.

It was hot, but he had some chills.

Yu Wan went out of the house.

At this moment, a monk in blue clothes and a hat came towards him.

The two met each other.

Yu Wan turned to the left and wanted to stagger away from him, but he also turned to the left.

Yu Wan turned to the right, but unfortunately he also turned to the right.

Repeated this several times, but failed to stagger, and the two stopped at the same time.

Now, no one moved.

Yu Wan was waiting for him to move, and he was also waiting for Yu Wan to move.

Yu Wan took a deep breath.

Finally he spoke first: "Madam, please."

Hearing the voice, he was very young.

Yu Wan nodded lightly, and took a step to the left to pass him.

Then he entered the guest room sandwiched between them.

A little episode didn't affect Yu Wan's mood. After Yu Wan left the inn, she smelled the delicious aroma. Yu Wan bought thirty scallion pancakes and three catties of pork. It's big, there are more than five bowls of elbow meat here, and I bought five baskets of white flour steamed buns and ten boxes of the town's specialty snacks.

"Send it to the Yuelai Inn." Yu Wan paid half of the copper plate, "You can give the rest when you send it."

Then Yu Wan went to buy some fresh fruit. When she returned to the inn, the previous items had already been delivered to Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao's guest room, and Zi Su settled the rest of the bill.

The taste is still alive, the scallion pancakes are a bit greasy, the elbow meat is very fragrant, and the steamed buns are quite satisfactory, but the pickles made by the uncle are also delicious.

When everyone was having dinner, Shisu and Fuling removed the bowl and chopsticks steamer, and brewed a pot of tea brought by Da Shaozhu's Mansion for everyone.

The old man took a sip of tea slowly and said, "Qingyan, bring the map."

Qingyan took out a sheepskin roll from his accompanying luggage, and unfolded it to be the map of southern Xinjiang, but this map was different from the official map. Some things on the official side were not marked, such as military aircraft, or undeveloped areas. However, this parchment scroll has no size.

Yu Wan was curious about the identities of several people again.

But she didn't ask.

She will know when she should know, otherwise she will not know if they lie.

Yan Jiuchao sat casually on the official hat chair covered with tiger skins, rubbing a lazy little snow fox. The old chair with peeling paint made him sit in a domineering dragon chair.

The old man pointed to a place on the map: "We are going to Xicheng next, where we will guide you a few, and then we will officially enter Nanzhao."

The southern border is vast and the largest country is Nanzhao, but there are also many scattered small tribes. For example, the town of Qinghe where they are located belongs to a small tribe called Guatian, but because it surrendered to Nanzhao early, it is actually considered The land of Nanzhao, but the road guide of Nanzhao cannot be done here, so many people still regard Xicheng as the real boundary of Nanzhao.

"Are all the four things we need in Nanzhao?" Yu Wan asked.

"Fire Ganoderma and Snow Toad are in Nanzhao."

This is the truth.

"The blood of the saint and the tears of the wizard are not yet clear."

This is also true.

But soon, this sentence will become in the ghost clan, of course, after getting the Fire Lingzhi and Snow Toad.

In order to gain Yu Wan's trust, the old man will spare no effort to find medicinal materials for Yan Jiu Dynasty.

The old man said again: "Xicheng is a hundred miles away from Qinghe Town. We'd better arrive before dark. Don't be busy tonight, rest early, and go on the road early tomorrow."

Click!

There was a sound of dead leaves being smashed from outside the aisle. Ordinary people couldn't hear it, but the room was full of experts. Jiang Hai and Qingyan exchanged glances and smiled disdainfully.

Er and other little scoundrels also dare to stroke Huxuer.

After nightfall, several people rested in their respective rooms.

"The quilt is ours and it's clean." Yu Wan whispered, putting the quilt over Yan Jiuchao's body and putting her arms around his waist.

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath: "Yu Awan!"

Yu Wan: "Sleep."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the arm that hugged him tightly, closed his eyes helplessly and fell asleep.

Shisu and Fuling slept on the floor, and the little snow fox covered himself with his little tail, and rested on Yan Jiuchao's pillow.

In the middle of the night, the sound of small footsteps came slowly.

Xiaoxuehu pricked up his ears and widened his bright eyes.

I saw two figures projected on the window paper.

Little Snow Fox slid over and stopped on the table in front of the window. A hole was poked in the window paper, and a small bamboo tube stuck in.

Xiaoxuehu looked at the bamboo tube strangely, and took a small claw to block it.

The little Er who was blowing on the bamboo pipe didn't move, he subconsciously took a breath, and hit the window with a thud!

There was too much movement, and it was impossible to fool the past. The two simply broke the jar, pushed open the window, and planned to jump in from the window sill.

They have already figured out that it is this couple who are in charge of the group. There are four people in the house, three of them are women, so there is nothing to be afraid of. .

As long as they controlled them, they pinched everyone in the other room.

The ideal is beautiful, but unfortunately they underestimate the strength of the people in the house.

Xiaoxuehu scratched it with one paw, and slapped one of the second boys away.

Poria also woke up.

walked over and grabbed the collar of the other junior, and slammed it against the wall!

"Ah!" Shi Su screamed in fright.

The huge movement woke all the guests, but no one dared to come out to watch the fun. The thugs of the inn rushed over with wooden sticks. After a little count, there were as many as twenty people.

Jianghai and Qingyan rushed out the door.

As early as when they were discussing their plans for tomorrow, they knew that someone was listening to their corner. They were not low-key along the way, and they had long since attracted many thieves with scheming schemes. It was just a black shop, and they hadn't paid attention to it yet.

As expected, in the blink of an eye, the thugs were taught a lesson, kneeling on the ground begging for mercy.

"Heroes, spare your life... Heroes, spare your life... The little ones have eyes but don't know Mount Tai... The little ones are blinded by the lard... I hope the two heroes will raise their hands... Bypass the little ones once... The little ones don't dare any more..."

The leading thugs kowtowed heavily.

's subordinates followed suit and kowtowed one by one.

As the saying goes, when you walk by the river, you can't get wet shoes. They have opened a black shop for so many years, and they have already won many votes, but they ended up in the hands of a group of people who have no way to lead...

The guests now have the courage to come out and watch the fun.

In fact, small business and black shops are not looked down upon. At most, they can ask for some money in the sky. That is to say, Yan Jiuchao and his party look like they are taking advantage of them. They only have the idea of robbing money. , even a maid of five or three thick can fight like this.

"Young Master, Madam." Jiang Hai asked the two masters to show him.

Yan Jiuchao hummed.

Yu Wan said: "Let them hand over the silver, not a single copper plate is allowed, keep one, and chop off a hand!"

If Yu Wan was in the capital of Da Zhou, she would report to the official, but in a place like Qinghe Town, there would have been a nest of officials and bandits long ago.

Jiang Hai grabbed a few thugs to loot the silver, but it really didn't drop a single copper plate.

Yu Wan thought that they had eavesdropped on the things they had no way to lead, and took out a bottle of pills and asked Jiang Hai to force them to take them one by one: "The effect of this poison is one month, and I will give the antidote after one month. You send it, if you dare to report to the officials before then... beware of your dog's life!"

"Don't worry, the heroine! We absolutely dare not!"

The thugs swear.

Yu Wancai didn't put the chips in the hands of a few unscrupulous thieves, but only temporarily bluffed them. After entering the West City and changing her identity, it would be too late to report to the inn again.

Yu Wan asked Jiang Hai to throw the thugs out of the house.

After the excitement was over, the guests also went back to their rooms. The only person in the entire inn who didn't move was the monk next door. His door was never opened since the beginning. I don't know if he slept too hard or he didn't care about it. lively.

The first time they encountered a robbery was not long after they left Lotus Town. They didn't have time to catch up with the next city, so they had to set up a camp in the open air, and they were attacked by a group of robbers in the middle of the night.

Shisu was so frightened that she jumped into the arms of Fuling, who had always looked down on her, shivering.

Jiang Hai solved the gang of robbers in a few moments.

Once, there will be a second and a third time, from the first time when the soul is gone, now Shisu can fall asleep immediately after being frightened.

Needless to mention the rest, one slept better than the other.

It was dawn, and a few people got up. The inn cooked a large table of good wine and good dishes to entertain them. Everyone was full, and after packing their luggage, they set off on the road.

Today, the sky was beautiful, there was no wind, no rain, and the sun was not too big. The three carriages arrived at the west city without any hindrance.

There is a market outside the west city. There is an unknown black market hidden in the market. The fake road guide is in the black market.

"Madam... uh no, Second Young Master, you lost your beard." Zi Su pointed to Yu Wan's fake beard.

After leaving Qinghe Town, Yu Wan changed into men's clothes, first for convenience, and secondly, just in case the inn group reported to the official and recognized the two of them.

The fake beard kept falling off, but Yu Wan simply stopped sticking and took it off and gave it to Shi Su.

Jiang Hai looked at the crowd in front of him, and said to Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao: "The two young masters are waiting for me in the carriage, and Qingyan and I will go and return."

After saying that, he got off the carriage and walked with Qingyan towards the study where the road was opened.

Qingyan did not deliberately lead the way, but he found that Jiang Hai did not go the wrong way, he looked up and down at Jiang Hai: "Have you been here?"

Jiang Hai did not speak.

Qingyan had already seen that this guy had higher martial arts skills than him, and he could never be a thug who could be sold by a single person. Eighty percent of him had another identity, so he came to Yu Wan's side for some reason.

"You'd better not have a second heart with your wife."

Qingyan Warning.

Jiang Hai glanced coldly: "I'll leave this to yourselves."

Qingyan narrowed his eyes.

Jiang Hai ignored him and went into the study.

This study sells dog meat with sheep's heads, and they do some shady business, and the most profitable one is Lu Yin.

Nanzhao's censorship is more than ten times more severe than Da Zhou's. It is easy for people to get caught without a road guide, but the road guide in Xicheng is not so easy to get.

After entering the study, Jiang Hai walked to the counter, looked at the shopkeeper who was burying his head in planning the dishes, and said, "There is an arbor in the south, so you can't stop thinking about it."

Qingyan looked sideways.

The shopkeeper calmly raised his head: "Wrong salary."

Jiang Haidao: "It's inconceivable."

These sentences are not coherent, otherwise they would not be a code.

Qingyan hugged her arms, even knowing this, this kid is not easy.

Today, there are a lot of road leads, and the huge underground attic was crowded with people queuing up. This is not surprising. Xicheng is the first city on the border of Nanzhao. Xicheng makes money, but the number of genuine road guides is limited, and the price is extremely expensive, so many people take the road of the black market.

The two lined up and finally got in line, but the price stumped them.

"What did you say? One hundred taels per person?" Qing Yan stared, "I only came here for ten taels last time, how come it's ten times more?"

The guy who received the money said: "That's the price a few months ago. Now Xicheng is in a tight spot, and it's not easy to enter. If you are not in a hurry, come back in a few days."

The implication is that after the limelight has passed, the price will also come down.

Jiang Hai frowned and said, "What happened to Xicheng, why is the limelight so tight?"

The guy said: "How do I know this? In short, the news I just got has been checked more strictly, and the fake road guide can't pass, so I have to give you the real road guide, but the real road guide is not easy to get, so let the government find it out. , the original owner of Lu Yin also has to eat in prison!"

Qingyan and Jiang Hai frowned deeply. They were a group of eight people, one hundred taels per person, so it would cost 800 taels... Money is the second best thing, Yan Jiuchao is not bad for money, but the eight true guides, but also the age The gender basically matches, this is not something that eight hundred taels can solve.

Sure enough, when Jiang Hai asked for a guide for eight families, the man refused without thinking: "If you charge more money at ordinary times, I can do it for you, but now it's not possible! Either you go back, or else Please be smart!"

It's not enough to go back, they are still waiting to find the antidote for Yan Jiuchao, if they can't even enter the district Xicheng, let alone the imperial capital in the future.

Fire Ganoderma and Snow Toad are all in the imperial capital.

"What to do?" Jiang Haidao.

Qingyan glared at him: "You ask me, who should I ask?"

Jiang Hai frowned and said, "Let's go to another place."

The black market is not only run by their family, of course, they are the biggest ones. If they don't even have them, the chances of others are probably even slimmer, but they have to give it a try no matter what.

But they said that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were sitting in the carriage waiting for news. After waiting for a long time, their legs were sore and they didn't see Jiang Hai and Qingyan. I thought it was because the matter of giving way was delayed. Yu Wan wanted to get out of the car and take a walk. Go to the Gong Room.

Perilla and Poria have been there, so I stayed to watch the car.

The couple got off the carriage. After changing into men's clothes, Yu Wan's face became even more tender. She looked like a fourteen or fifteen-year-old boy, with clear eyes and clear eyes, and stood beside Yan Jiuchao, looking like a pair of fairies. , for a while, it attracted a lot of people's attention.

Xuehu also wanted to get out of the car for a walk, but as soon as he jumped out, Zisu grabbed two small claws: "Okay, don't go, just stay in the carriage."

People have to pee too!

Shisu brought a small jar: "Be good, pee."

Little Snow Fox covered his face with his claws, so shy.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao went to an inn.

Yu Wan's little days have come, and it is inevitable that they have been lingering for a long time.

Unexpectedly, when she returned to the lobby of the inn, she saw that Yan Jiuchao was surrounded by several women.

Yan Jiuchao's appearance is not inferior even in the beautiful southern border. It is not surprising that some people covet his beauty, but it is too much to seduce him in broad daylight.

A green-clothed woman wearing a veil slowly sat beside Yan Jiuchao, picked up the teapot on the table and poured a cup of tea for Yan Jiuchao, and said winkingly, "Where did you come from, son? Why haven't I seen it before?"

Yan Jiuchao ignored her.

"Yo, the young master has such a big temper. You ignore my sister's conversation with you." The woman wearing a pink veil on the side spoke yin and yang.

The woman who was called her elder sister was not annoyed, she leaned towards Yan Jiuchao's side with a smile, and said with a breath of air, "I think the son is from out of town, does the son want to enter the city? Today's Xicheng It's not easy to enter, but if the son gives me this friend, I promise to send the son in safe and sound."

As she said, she was about to reach out her hand to touch Yan Jiuchao's face, but just as she reached halfway, a cold plain hand clasped it.

"Who wants to befriend you?"

Yu Wan said coldly.

Dare to touch her husband, there is no door!

The woman's face sank, and she tried to withdraw her hand, but she couldn't. She turned her head with a cold face, and the moment she saw Yu Wan, the haze in her eyes instantly disappeared: "Yo? Where is this little boy from? Young Master? So handsome!"

Yu Wan said lightly: "Junqiao is not from your family either, if you are sensible, hurry up and leave."

The woman's eyes flashed suspiciously, and met Yu Wan's eyes again.

Yu Wan threatened: "Still watching? Goug out your eyeballs!"

The woman's figure flickered, and a layer of cold sweat appeared on her forehead.

Yu Wan released her hand: "Get out of here!"

The woman glanced at Yu Wan with fear, and turned around and left with her sisters, but when she passed Yu Wan, her fingertips moved without a trace.

Yu Wan seems not to check.

The group walked to the door of the inn, and the woman looked back at Yu Wan again.

Yu Wan said angrily, "Do I have to beat you?"

A trace of surprise and resentment flashed across the woman's face, and she left without looking back.

Yu Wan then picked up a shivering little Gu worm and gave her a gu. I'm afraid she didn't know that she had a Ten Thousand Gu King in her hand.

"It is said that there are ten people in the southern border and nine Gus. Even a three-year-old child knows how to give people a Gu. I didn't believe it at first, but now it seems that there must be a reason for it." The women just now looked helpless, who knew that as soon as the shot was shot, Gu worms were placed on her, and it was her fault. If she were someone else, wouldn't she have learned her way earlier?

"That person just now performed a seductive trick on you." Yan Jiuchao said casually.

"Really?" Yu Wan didn't notice this, but after thinking about it carefully, the other party was staring at her all the time, so she didn't just think she was beautiful.

Yan Jiuchao shook his head and hesitated.

Gu worms are useless, and seduction techniques are useless, whoever gets offended by this girl will really be half-hearted.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan asked, "Did she also perform seductive tricks on you? You haven't looked at her, are you afraid of her trick?"

Yan Jiuchao glanced at Yu Wan like a little fool, and gave the answer: "She is ugly."

Yu Wan: "..."

It seems that whoever provokes you is really going to be half-dead...

"Master, husband...Second master!" Zi Su entered the inn, secretly annoyed that she couldn't change her words.

Yu Wan looked at her and said, "What's wrong? You came to the thatched hut too?"

Zisu blushed and said, "No, it's Brother Jiang and Brother Qingyan who have done the work."

Yu Wan nodded: "Let's hit the road then."

Jianghai and Qingyan did manage the road well, but the price was not small, it cost a thousand taels, which was almost ten times the market price, but they were eager to find the antidote and couldn't care about money.

"Well, a thousand is a thousand." The rich man of Yan didn't lift his eyelids.

Although Yu Wan has some pain in her flesh, she thinks that she is also a mine owner now, why do she still care about one thousand taels of silver?

Several people took their respective guides, wrote down the information on the guides, and went all the way to the city gate.

The guy who manages the road guide is not alarmist. The security of Xicheng is indeed stricter than before. There are unbelievers and fake road guides trying to get through the customs. All of them are caught by the guards.

The carriage of the young couple walked at the front, Jiang Hai gave the three people's directions without changing his face, and the guard asked some information, and Jiang Hai and Yu Wan answered them accurately.

The guards let go with a gesture.

Aside from Shisu's nervousness, everyone else calmly took out the road guide. Shisu was so pretty, her nervousness seemed shy in the eyes of the guards, and she passed it smoothly.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Entry is the most difficult. After this level is passed, as long as there are no accidents later, you can reach the imperial capital smoothly.

Everyone seemed to have seen Fire Lingzhi and Snow Toad waving at them.

However, it is not as good as heaven's calculation. Just as the group was looking for an inn full of longing, the guards who guarded the city suddenly chased after them, tightened the reins and blocked their way, saying: "Someone reported you for stealing. Lu Yin, now follow me back to the yamen!"

This is really a disaster, the guards did not find out the clue, but they reported it out of thin air—

"Who is so immoral?!" Qingyan tightened the reins.

Yu Wan lifted the curtain and looked behind the guards. Under a big tree not far away, there were a few Yingying and Yanyan women. Wasn't it the same group of people who seduced her and Yan Jiuchao at the inn?

The green-clothed woman headed by seemed to have also seen Yu Wan, she gave Yu Wan a smug smile, and said a few words silently with her lips.

Yu Wan understood.

She said: "You don't eat and drink for a toast, this is your fate!"

The three carriages were separated. The group of women did not know that they were in a group. They only reported Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao, so the guards only took away the young couple and Jiang Hai, who was driving the carriage.

"Grandma!" Qingyan said.

The old man said calmly: "Don't talk, don't look back, pretend that nothing happened, and try to find a way when it's dark."

Qingyan gritted his teeth and resisted the urge to rob the prisoner.

Moon Hook also drove the car without looking sideways.

Zisu sat on the carriage of the Moon Hook, so anxious that she almost cried, and Fuling covered her mouth.

At this moment, a gust of breeze blew past, shaking the curtain beside Shi Su.

"Oh, big sister, look! Is that the little girl who just walked with them?"

Zisu went to the inn to call Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao, and let the sisters who were secretly paying attention to their movements watch them.

The woman in green squinted: "If you don't tell me, I forgot, there is another fish that slipped through the net! Maybe they are all a group!"

The carriage of the old man and Qingyan also caught the eye of the woman in green.

The woman in green was about to go forward to report it, when suddenly a mighty team escorted a carriage from the side street.

The men on the carriage were very valuable, and even the guards guarding the city, the people along the street, and even the woman in green all knelt down respectfully.

"Who is that?"

asked a young man new to the city.

The uncle on the side whispered: "It's General Helian!"

"Isn't General Helian dead?" the young man asked.

Uncle said: "Oh, it's not General Helian, it's General Helian! God General of Nanzhao... Helian Beiming!"

Helian Beiming, the current head of the Helian family and the cousin of Helian Qi, is like Xiao Zhenting, an invincible and invincible legend on the battlefield. You can no longer practice martial arts.

He has no children.

Helianqi of the second house, as the next heir to the head of the family, died in confusion, but Helianqi still has a son. After Helian Beiming a hundred years later, the position of head of the family will most likely be handed over to his nephew.

It is said that Helian Beiming appeared in Xicheng this time to pick up his nephew back to the imperial capital.

It was also because of his appearance that Xicheng's guard became so strict.

In order to prevent the suspect from ramming the general, the guards tightly blocked Yu Wan and the three behind him.

Helian Beiming's carriage passed by.

Qingyan grew up so big, and he had never seen the general of Nanzhao before. He glanced at the carriage curiously. It was also because he was lucky that the curtain of the carriage was blown open.

I don't know if it was Qingyan's illusion, but I always felt that the profile face was a little familiar.

"Grandma."

He wanted grandma to take a look, but the carriage was already far away.

Chapter 319 [V175] The witty snow fox, the first encounter with a **** general

At sunset, Yan Jiuchao and his group were taken to the prison of Xichengfuya.

There was a banquet in the city lord's mansion today, and the officials of the mansion went to the banquet early. As a result, the prisoners who were imprisoned today were not tried and had to be locked up first.

Yan Jiuchao has grown up so big and has never been in prison, so he is quite new.

Nanzhao prison, like Dazhou, is divided into water prison, sky prison and dungeon. The water prison is a place to torture people and is usually used to imprison those who have not confessed their guilt. The "common people" who buy fake road leads are generally locked in dungeons.

However, the dungeons are also differentiated. The more you go inside, the more serious the charges are. The ones at the door are usually less charged. It stands to reason that they haven't been convicted yet, so they shouldn't be put in the dungeon immediately. Had to throw it in first.

The guards handed over a dozen prisoners who were strange to the jailer and returned to the city gate to continue their work.

The jailer led the group to the execution room and took a pair of handcuffs: "Okay, give me your hands..."

Before he could finish speaking, he heard two clicks, and a new prisoner took the initiative to pick up the handcuffs on the table and put them on.

Jailer: "..."

How much do you want to be handcuffed?

Since the handcuffs are on, this pair is superfluous. The jailer turned around and hung the handcuffs back on the wall, but in the blink of an eye, when he turned around and tried to scare them with the prison clothes, the locker of the prison clothes had already let the prisoner wear them. The handcuffed brother pulled away, and the brother put on a clean prison uniform very quickly, and did not forget to put the handcuffs on.

Uh.....

What, the ankle cuffs are for felons...

Can you just buy a fake road quote and wear it?

And that prison uniform, Ma Dan has not been convicted, what prison uniform are you wearing? !

"Hmm." Yan Jiuchao looked down at his outfit and was quite satisfied.

Jailer again: "..."

The rest of the people saw that the accompanying young man had changed into prison clothes and put on handcuffs and shackles, and they followed suit. After a while, except for Jiang Hai and Yu Wan, more than a dozen suspects were all dressed up.

I wanted to give a prisoner who had nowhere to show his power: You really don't have to be so self-conscious...

The prisoners were separated into male and female prisoners. Yu Wan disguised herself as a man and was taken as a man along with Yan Jiuchao and Jiang Hai to the place where the male prisoners were held, but they were not in the same cell. Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were separated by a distance. There are three or four cells apart from the river and sea.

At this moment, Yu Wan is really glad that she is pretending to be a man, otherwise she can't guard Yan Jiuchao, she should be worried.

Although it was separated by a cell, she could hear Yan Jiuchao's steady breathing with her ear, and she felt a little relieved.

It was only after he left Da Zhou that he discovered that there were mountains outside the mountains and people outside the mountains. In Da Zhou, he was the prince of Yancheng, who was under one person and more than 10,000 people. No one dared to touch him except the emperor, let alone put him in prison. Just pointing at his nose can make the emperor copy the family and exterminate the family, but they are not in Da Zhou now, so they can't count on Da Zhou's identity.

It's not that he never thought of using the identity of the Dazhou royal family to enter Nanzhao openly, but it was too eye-catching, maybe the antidote was not available, and someone had plotted it.

Although he is suffering a bit now, it is not impossible to escape.

The big deal is that they will be more cautious in the future.

"It's dinner, it's dinner!"

The jailers brought the food from cell to cell door by cell.

Yu Wan glanced at it, it was rice porridge and bitter pickles mixed with sand, and it turned out to be unappetizing. Fortunately, she and Yan Jiuchao ate a lot of pancakes in the carriage. After driving all afternoon, I'm afraid I'm hungry.

Now that she's in jail, she can't pay attention to this, Yu Wan quietly leaned against the wall, intending to close her eyes and rest, waiting for an opportunity to escape from prison in the middle of the night.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of the prison door opening, and another unlucky guy was caught in.

She didn't intend to pay attention, but for some reason, she opened her eyes unexpectedly, only to find that the newcomer was actually a monk in blue clothes wearing a hat.

The hat was wide, and his face was shrouded in shadow.

Yu Wan's eyes lit up.

Wait, isn't this the young monk who lived next to her and Yan Jiuchao in Qinghe Town?

Why did he also come to Xicheng?

was also caught in jail?

Is there no way out like them, or did something else happen?

Yu Wan met him by chance, that is to say, she was puzzled and did not intend to ask him for clarification.

And the monk didn't know if he didn't recognize Yu Wan, or he didn't care if he recognized it. He found a place to meditate at will. On the left was a drunken man who was sleeping with his feet, and on the right was an empty corner.

In the chaotic cell, he is like a bodhi, and his whole body seems to be full of Zen.

Yu Wan could feel her heart calm down.

This is really weird, obviously I don't believe in Buddhism...

Yu Wan shook her head, she didn't think any more, and continued to close her eyes and rest.

On the other side, Qingyan and his party found an inn to stay.

Zisu's eyes were swollen from crying, the old man asked Fuling to bring Zisu back to the room, leaving Qingyan and Yuehook to discuss the matter of saving people.

Old Cui Tou is also there.

Old Cui Tou said: "It's better that you show what to say, how to say that the prince is also of the Great Zhou royal family, and the officials of Nanzhao will never dare to touch him easily."

"What do you know?" Qingyan said indifferently, "Yan Jiuchao's poison was given by the Nanzhao people, let the Nanzhao people know that he is here to find the antidote, do you think they will keep the antidote for us? to get it?"

Old Cui Tou choked: "That's what they said, but what if they found out Yan Jiuchao's identity and secretly killed him? If his life is gone, what are we talking about detoxification? Open, at least the people of Nanzhao will not act rashly on the bright side."

Qingyan looked at the old man: "Grandma, what do you say?"

If it's just Yan Jiuchao, it's okay to reveal her identity, but it's about Yu Wan, and the Nanzhao royal family can't find her existence, otherwise everything will be exposed.

The thought flashed, and the old man had an idea in his heart: "Save people first, if you can't save them, let's talk about it."

Qingyan nodded: "Okay, I'll go to prison with Yuehook in a while."

The old man asked: "Can you inquire about the terrain?"

"It's clear." Qingyan spread out the map and painted with cinnabar, "This is the back door of the government office, this is the dungeon, we can sneak in through the back door, and we will be able to rob people soon."

"Hey hey hey, what's the behemoth beside this?" Old Cuitou pointed at the map.

"It's the City Lord's Mansion." Qingyan replied.

Old Cuitou glared: "Did you make a mistake? You are going to rob a prison under the eyes of the City Lord's Mansion?"

Qingyan explained: "Although the city lord's mansion and the mansion are separated by a wall, the main entrance is far away, and the back door of the dungeon is next to the quietest courtyard of the city lord's mansion. disturbed anyone."

The old man reminded: "Be careful sailing the Wannian Ship. There are distinguished guests from the West City, and martial law is everywhere. Don't underestimate the City Lord's Mansion."

"I know Grandma, Moon hook and I will be careful." Qingyan collected the map.

The old man looked at the boundless night and said, "It's getting late, let's go."

"Here!" Old Cuitou threw two medicine bottles to the two of them, "Ten times the dose of Menghan medicine, be careful not to inhale it yourself."

The two put away the medicine bottle, changed into night clothes, avoided the guards patrolling the street, and performed light work to go to the Xicheng Palace.

Just as Qingyan and Yuegou were on their way to the government office, Yu Wan and her group also started to act.

The city lord's mansion has a distinguished guest, and the mansion of the mansion has been transferred a lot, which has led to insufficient guards in the prison, which greatly makes people take advantage of the loopholes.

The jailer sat on the wooden table at the end of the corridor and fell asleep with one hand on his head.

A little white dumpling scurried in, looked east, looked west, and ran all the way into Yu Wan's cell.

Yu Wan opened her eyes and saw that it was the little fox. She was overjoyed, made a silent gesture at it, and pointed at the sleeping jailer.

Xuehu understood, ran back, jumped on the stool, and took the jailer's key.

The prisoners all fell asleep. Yu Wan's movements were very light. She first unfastened the handcuffs and shackles, and then opened the cell door. She walked out gently, ignoring the inmates in the cell, and the moment she stepped out of the cell door. , She glanced at the monk subconsciously.

The monk didn't respond, he seemed to be asleep.

Yu Wan didn't wake him up.

It's not her, it is his luck to escape, and if the monk loses his mind and reports her loudly, she will be miserable.

Yu Wan took Xiao Xuehu to Yan Jiuchao's cell, Yan Jiuchao fell asleep, and she could still sleep so soundly in the prison, Yu Wan was convinced, Yu Wan thought about it, and went to the cell in front to take Jiang Hai come out.

Jiang Hai was also about to escape from prison, but he didn't expect Yu Wan to start before him. The others were awake and moved very fast. They went to another cell with the sleeping Yan Jiuchao on their backs, and got out of the prison with Yu Wan.

Jiang Hai's Qing Gong is good, Yu Wan's steps are not heavy, and the two slipped out of the prison smoothly.

Xiaoxue fox followed.

Suddenly, Jiang Hai's steps stopped: "Hold on."

Yu Wan followed suit.

Little Xuehu didn't look at the road, and slammed into Yu Wan's heel, making her dizzy and dizzy, with gold stars in her eyes.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan asked.

Jiang Hai's ears moved: "Someone."

Yu Wan listened intently, and sure enough, there were patrolling people at the front and back ends of the alley. This is not good.

With Jiang Hai's martial arts, Yu Wan believes that they can successfully kill them, but what about after they kill them?

Jiang Hai and Yu Wan thought of something, and the two exchanged glances. Then, a flash of inspiration flashed in their minds, and they looked at the high wall on the side.

Even if Jiang Hai had been to Xicheng, he didn't know where it was for a while. The two of them regarded it as the mansion of a big family. They never thought it would be the most heavily guarded city lord's mansion in Xicheng.

"It's too late, let's hide first?" Yu Wan said.

Jiang Hai nodded, that's all.

Jiang Hai performed light work and jumped up to the wall, reaching out to Yu Wan, Yu Wan picked up Xiao Xuehu, grabbed his hand and jumped up with strength.

After all, Yu Wan had a soul from another world in her bones, and pulling the handle in an emergency was nothing to her. She jumped up on the wall and jumped to the ground numbly, but Jiang Hai, whose palms were hot, was left behind. stunned.

"What are you doing? Come down quickly!" Yu Wan urged,

Jiang Hai blushed, and thanks to the cover of the night, he couldn't see it clearly. He hurriedly flew down, but his stunned effort just now was the guard waiting for the patrol. The guard vaguely saw a piece of clothing flying in. The City Lord's Mansion.

"Did you see anything?" The sharp-eyed guard frowned.

The rest shook their heads.

To be cautious, the guards still led the brothers to the wall where the movement was captured. He crouched down, and he was about to find the footprints on the ground, but suddenly, his companions shouted: "Who!"

is a Tsing Yi monk who escaped from prison.

Everyone's attention was attracted by the monk, and they quickly rushed towards the monk, ignoring the little thief who didn't even know whether he existed or not.

Yu Wan and Jiang Hai didn't know about this, and they ran into the maid in the house in the blink of an eye. Fortunately, they were smart and didn't tell the maid to see them.

The two had to find another place to hide, and when the maid was gone and the guards on patrol cleared the scene, they would hit the wall and turn over.

It's just that with more and more maids and old women, it seems that it is not so easy for them to go back the same way.

The two hid behind the rockery.

Soon, the guards came.

Yu Wan whispered: "What kind of mansion is this? How come there are so many guards?"

The big families, such as the White Mansion and the Young Master Mansion, did not see so many guards going on tour together.

Jiang Hai's heart was filled with an unpleasant feeling, because this group of guards did not look like ordinary nursing homes, but well-trained soldiers.

"Oops, we entered the City Lord's Mansion!"

Jiang Hai finally realized what kind of tiger's den and wolf's den they had entered. This is not much more optimistic than the prison. The prison only has a gate, and the guards are not to be afraid of, but the guards of the city lord's mansion are all first-class. master.

Jiang Hai whispered: "Xicheng is the fief of the Helian family, the city owner is a retainer of the Helian family, and the guards they have are all masters carefully cultivated by the Helian family. Madam, if you can't escape for a while, I will lead them away. , you take the prince to go first."

Yu Wan shook her head: "No, I'll divert them away, you take Yan Jiuchao away."

"No."

Yu Wan said: "I won't take it lightly. If someone catches up, Yan Jiuchao and I will still be unable to escape. You are different, you can go very far."

"But Madam..."

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "You have to believe me, I still have the ability to protect myself."

Jiang Hai naturally understands that this arrangement is the safest. He is not a mother-in-law. Although he is worried about Yu Wan, he finally accepts Yu Wan's plan.

Yu Wan made a gesture to Jiang Hai: "We are divided into two groups, try not to be discovered by anyone."

Jiang Hai nodded.

"You are good at light work, you go first." Yu Wan said.

Jiang Hai tapped Yan Jiuchao's sleeping hole, untied his trousers belt and tied Yan Jiuchao to his back, then looked back at Yu Wan: "Madam, be careful, I'll pick you up after I settle down the prince."

Yu Wan nodded: "Okay."

Jiang Hai disappeared into the boundless night with Yan Jiuchao on his back.

Yu Wan decided to hide in an empty room first. She avoided the sight of the maid and sneaked into a dark courtyard with no lights.

This yard is clean enough, it should be enough for her to hide for an hour or two.

Little Xuehu in her arms screamed as soon as Yu Wan walked down the corridor.

"Shh—" Yu Wan covered its small mouth and pricked up her ears vigilantly.

"General, this way please!"

A manly voice came from outside the courtyard.

Yu Wan's eyes lighted up, wouldn't she be so unlucky, the yard she just found was about to let people live in?

"My subordinates know that the general does not like to be disturbed. This courtyard is the cleanest courtyard in the house. I have already had my subordinates clean it carefully during the day."

Jiang Hai said that Xicheng was the fief of the Helian family. In this case, the "general" in this man's mouth should also belong to the Helian family.

Helenqi is dead, who will this "general" be?

Yu Wan was thinking, and a group of people came to the yard.

It was impossible to leave the yard, so Yu Wan pushed open a room and ducked in.

Xiaoxuehu froze in place.

The door of the house opened, and a plain hand came out, and swooped into the little snow fox.

Yu Wan held Xiao Xuehu in her arms and aimed her eyes at the gap in the window. She saw two maids walking in front with lanterns, a dozen guards walking in two rows, and a burly young man stepped into the yard. Thirty and up, the clothes are all extraordinary.

He gestured respectfully, as if he was inviting someone into the yard.

However, the first thing Yu Wan saw was a wheelchair. The silver-white chair was glowing with a faint cold light under the moonlit night.

Then, Yu Wan turned her gaze to the person in the wheelchair.

This is a man with a very strong aura, but his aura is not extroverted, more like he is trapped in his wide robe. Yu Xing showed a half-depressed look, even if he was in a wheelchair, he seemed to be able to look down on the world.

Chapter 320 [V176] Break through the truth

Is this the general that the young man was talking about? The Helian family?

and Helianqi don't look alike.

Helian Qi is ugly, not even a single strand of this man's hair can match.

It is precisely because he has met Helianqi that Yu Wan has no illusions about Helianqi's family. Who would have expected to see a man who can compete with Yan Jiuchao in appearance.

"Just send it here, the city owner, please come back." A young man said.

The young man who was called the city lord smiled and handed over to the man in the wheelchair: "It's also late at night, the general should rest early, and his subordinates will retire first."

This young man turned out to be the city owner. Are all Nanzhao officials so young? However, the man in the wheelchair was not very old, and looked similar to her father.

As Yu Wan thought about it, the city lord of Xicheng left, and Chang Sui pushed his wheelchair down the corridor. The city lord of Xicheng seemed to put a lot of thought into entertaining the distinguished guests. The steps were covered with wooden boards, which made it easier for the wheelchair to get up and down.

"General, are you tired? If you want me to tell me, those few people just now are too lackluster, aren't you happy? They are still toasting you!" Chang Sui said rambled.

The man in the wheelchair didn't speak, but there was a hint of tiredness between his brows.

Chang pushed the wheelchair up the corridor.

Yu Wan looked at them and prayed secretly, not this room, not this room...

"It's here." Chang Sui said.

is this room!

I am really afraid of what will come.

Yu Wan looked around, the bottom of the drill bed was easy to find, and it was a little hard to put in the cabinet. After thinking about it, she saw the ear room beside her, and she walked behind the curtain.

Chang followed and pushed the general into the house.

Yu Wan held her breath.

For a while, she didn't see them, only the voice of the conversation could be heard clearly.

"General, I'm going to get some hot water in the kitchen, take a bath in a while to relieve fatigue, you didn't eat anything at the dinner, I'll tell them to finish cooking the porridge? Sweet porridge or salty porridge?"

"No, I'm not hungry."

"But it's always good to eat something."

"Have you bought everything you bought?"

"Buy it, incense candles, paper money, tributes, clothes, house, the same as in previous years!"

The clothes house in his mouth is naturally not something used by living people, but made of paper. Yu Wan has also seen it in a previous life. It is said that it was burned to deceased relatives, so that they can enjoy it in the underworld.

"Do you still say that you are going to see the eldest young master tomorrow?" Chang Sui asked.

"Yeah." The general nodded.

"Okay, I see." Chang followed to pull the door, and just reached the door, "Would you like something to eat? Lamb noodles?"

"Don't eat."

"Oh."

Changsui went out a little disappointed.

But just after taking a step, the general's voice became cold: "Who?!"

Long walked back with each step.

Yu Wan pinched her nose tightly. She had an itchy nose just now and wanted to sneeze, but she hadn't sneezed yet. How did the general find out?

Chang took out a dagger and walked towards the ear room with a cold expression: "Who is it?!"

"Gee!"

A cute little white dumpling rolled out.

"Huh?" Changsui widened his eyes, bent over and hugged Xiaobai Tuanzi, turned around and said with a smile, "General, it's a little fox."

Xiaoxuehu looked at the man in the wheelchair cutely.

The general reached out his hand.

Changsui put Little Snow Fox in his palm.

The little guy is soft and small, with watery fox eyes and a tuft of dull fur on his head, not to mention how cute.

The general laughed suddenly.

Changsui was stunned.

He heard right?

His master just now... Did he laugh?

How long has it been since he heard the general laugh?

He was sold into the Helian Mansion at the age of eight, and he has been serving in the yard of the general. There are only a handful of times, none of which came from the heart.

Changsui felt that he had misheard 80% of the time.

He looked at his master again.

At this moment, Xiao Xuehu broke free from the claws of the Great General, flew up and fled quickly, but slammed into the corridor with a bang, and was hopelessly stupid.

The general laughed again.

The master smiles really, really good-looking...

was stunned.

Soon, he came back to his senses and realized that his master had indeed laughed twice, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

Since the master's martial arts was abolished, I haven't laughed happily anymore...

But then again, that little stupid fox is quite funny.

I don't know which master in the manor raised this stupid fox, but no matter who it is, the general of his family has taken a fancy to it, and it will be the general's from now on.

The little stupid fox whose eyes were pierced with gold stars picked up by the long attendant, and he flicked its belly with a smile: "Serve the general well, and keep you delicious and spicy!"

Xiaoxuehu was taken away, and the general also asked Chang Sui to take a bath in the bath.

Yu Wan took the opportunity to sneak out of the yard.

The general was so quiet, and in this area of guards without patrolling, Yu Wan easily came to a courtyard wall. She brought a stone and stepped on it to climb up the wall. Suddenly a figure hugged her soft waist. She took it to the other side of the wall.

Yu Wan took out the silver needle in her sleeve.

"Madam, it's me!"

Jiang Hai said in time.

Yu Song's expression loosened, and he withdrew the silver needle.

Jiang Hai raised his stiff and hot arms, bowed his hands and bowed: "I was rude just now, madam please forgive me."

Yu Wan paused, only to realize that he was referring to the matter of holding her by the waist and holding her to the ground, Yu Wan waved her hand: "You don't need to care about these little things, the big things are important, what about Yan Jiuchao?"

Jiang Hai replied: "Qingyan and Yuehook sent the prince back to the inn."

Jiang Hai also met Qingyan and Qingyan only after leaving the City Lord's Mansion, and luckily they did, otherwise the two would have to go to the big prison, and the prisoner's escape had already caused an alert in the cell, if the two really went, is undoubtedly self-inflicted.

Yu Wan nodded and said, "It's fine, let's go back to the inn."

The river and the sea lead the way.

The two returned to the inn.

Yan Jiuchao woke up halfway, and Lao Cuitou gave him medicine, which had the effect of soothing the nerves and helping sleep, but he kept his eyes open until Yu Wan entered the room and then closed his eyes and fell asleep.

"Is he okay?" Yu Wan asked softly.

Old Cuitou hummed, "You can't die! Where have you been just now? Why are they all back?"

His tone was not very good, but he really cared about Yu Wan in his heart, and Yu Wan talked about the incident of entering the general's courtyard by mistake.

Qingyan thought of the conversation he heard on the street, and said to the old man, "Grandma, do you think that general is Helian Beiming?"

"Helian Beiming?" Yu Wan was stunned. She heard Yan Jiuchao mention this name. He was Helian Qi's cousin and the number one general of Nanzhao. Was he actually him? So the aura is so powerful?

Yu Wan pondered: "No, since he is a god, why is he sitting in a wheelchair? I don't think he looks like he has been injured or sprained."

The old man said, "He didn't practice properly back then, his muscles and veins were damaged, his martial arts were completely useless, but his legs were still able to walk, but he walked like ten thousand needles piercing his heart."

"So it is." Yu Wan couldn't help but sighed that a generation of heroes ended up like this, "So, Mama is sure that the general is Helian Beiming?"

The old man nodded: "It should be him."

Yu Wan let out a long sigh of relief: "Fortunately, I slipped fast."

Helianqi's death is inseparable from the young master's mansion. If he falls into the hands of Helian Beiming, his fate can be imagined.

"The cause of Helianqi's death, I think you can guess one or two. The young master's mansion and the Helian family are married. Now the people of the Helian family have come to Xicheng, I'm afraid..."

Qingyan said: "Don't worry, Concubine Shizi, I heard people on the street that Helian Beiming came to pick up his nephew and will leave soon. As long as we don't let the officials find out, we won't be alarmed. he."

"Pick up his nephew? No, who is he here to worship."

"Huh?" Qingyan frowned in confusion, "He is from the Imperial Capital, why would he come to Xicheng to worship someone?"

"There is indeed such a person." The old man said suddenly.

Everyone looked at him in confusion.

The old man said slowly: "Helian Beiming once had a younger brother who fell off a cliff not long after he was born. There are no bones left. It seems that he was in Xicheng."

"When did it happen? Why didn't I know?" Qingyan asked.

The old man said: "It happened more than thirty years ago, you haven't been born yet, when you are born and understand things, no one will mention it."

Yu Wan pondered for a moment and said, "But I think he looks a little sneaky, and I don't want people to find out."

This has to be said of the customs of Nanzhao. People who died in Nanzhao could not be buried in a beautiful way, not even a stone tablet. People who died in Nanzhao should be buried where they died, and they could not worship, otherwise they would be contaminated. His grievances will bring bad luck home.

These are all myths about strange powers and chaos, but everyone can't help but believe them.

Helian Beiminggui is a divine general of Nanzhao. Once he gets bad luck, he will not only harm the Helian family, but the whole Nanzhao country under his protection.

Even if it was to appease the people, Helian Beiming could not openly worship his brother who had died.

Yu Wan held her cheeks and said, "It seems that this general is quite affectionate and righteous."

The death of Helenqi would not be exposed easily.

God bless, don't let the generals find them.

Thinking of something, Yu Wanshun asked, "When did his brother fall off the cliff?"

"Thirty-five years ago."

The old man said.

The reason why the old man remembered it so clearly was because that year, he had just become a priest of the clan. He heard that the Helian family of Nanzhao had obtained a second son. There is bad news, there is no need to go, the second son of the Helian family passed away.

"Thirty-five..."

Yu Wan murmured.

is the same age as her daddy.

...

The group rested for a night at the inn.

Thanks to Helian Beiming, the government office did not arrest them with great fanfare, otherwise Helian Beiming would know that the dignified Xicheng government office could not even look down on a few small criminals who bought fake road leads, and their official positions were afraid of it. End of sitting.

It's just that the review of road guides has become more and more strict, and even if you spend a lot of money, you may not be able to buy a road guide.

The old man sighed helplessly: "For now, there is only one last way."

After half an hour, a group of people appeared in front of a house in the south of the city.

Yu Wan looked at the four big characters on the plaque—Dragon Gate Escort.

"Grandma, we're not going to run darts..." she asked.

The old man said: "In Nanzhao, there is only one kind of person who can not look for directions."

"Guardian?" Yu Wan said.

"Gu Master." The old man replied.

Nanzhao's **** bureau is not just about escorting items, Gu Masters are also the key escorts. Because Nanzhao people believe in Gu Gods, so the status of Gu Masters in Nanzhao is very important. As long as they are lucky, they can receive an **** Gu. Master's dart, then you can successfully evade the government's investigation.

Yu Wan thought about it and asked, "Does the **** bureau dare to use people who have no way to lead?"

The old man said, "The Gu Master will first instill the Gu on the dart-walker, and then remove the Gu when they reach their destination."

"So it is." Yu Wan suddenly realized.

"Gu Masters are very precious, but at the same time they are very fragile." A master like A Wei is rare in almost a century. When choosing a escort, Gu Masters don't mind where they come from, as long as they are skilled enough.

The old man began to regret not bringing Awei at this moment. How lucky it is to have a powerful Gu Master in Nanzhao.

A few people were lucky, and they really came across a Gu Master who went to the imperial capital.

This Gu Master was invited by a certain family in the imperial capital, and the family originally sent guards, but he encountered a robber on the way, and the guard was injured. In order not to delay the trip, the Gu Master came to the Longmen Security Bureau to find the guard and the guard.

Jiang Hai, Qingyan and Yuehook's martial arts stood out among many escorts, and Gu Master hired them.

But the three requested that they must bring their family members, otherwise they would not accept the dart.

Gu Master agreed.

It's just that the Gu Master also put forward his own conditions, and everyone accompanying him must plant his unique Gu.

Gu Master said arrogantly, "Don't worry, as long as I arrive at the imperial capital safely, I will dispel the Gu for you."

The group set foot on the carriage to the imperial capital.

Gu Masters have always been the target of aristocratic clans, and no one wants to offend a Gu Master, because no one knows if there is a very powerful clan behind this Gu Master.

When went out of the city gate, when the guard saw that the other party was a Gu Master, he respectfully released his team.

"Humph."

The carriage was driving on the wide official road, and in the second carriage, Yan Jiuchao let out an indifferent hum from his nose.

Yan Jiuchao was the eldest son. In the past, when he was on the road, his carriage would always be at the forefront. Now a third-rate Gu Master has arrived, and his carriage has been extended to the second place. Will frantically roll his eyes.

Yu Wan peeled off a fresh longan. In August of the Mid-Autumn Festival, the capital can no longer eat such full longan, but Nanzhao can still buy some.

Yu Wan fed the peeled longan to Yan Jiuchao's mouth.

Yan Jiuchao did not eat it.

This guy is still **** off.

Strictly speaking, I don't blame him.

Earlier in the Lotus Village, Yan Jiuchao had met a Gu Master. That Gu Master was abducted and greedy, and almost lost Yan Jiuchao's goodwill. Let's not mention this for the time being, this young Gu Master in front of him. It seems that it is not easy to be with each other. Obviously Jianghai, Qingyan and Yuegou are the people he hired, and he wants to instruct Yan Jiuchao to do things.

Young Master Yan has grown so big, he has never been called upon by anyone!

It wasn't because Qingyan stopped fast, Young Master Yan could have kicked people out on the spot.

Yu Wan said softly, "My husband is the best, so I won't be angry with that kind of person."

Yan Jiuchao frowned on his handsome brows: "Yu Awan, are you cursing this prince for being stingy?"

"Where do I have it?"

"Humph!"

Yan Jiuchao fell on the Jane couch behind him, rolled up the quilt, and threw a big **** to Yu Wan!

Yu Wan leaned in and kissed his cheek with a smile.

"Yu Awan!"

"exist."

Yan Jiuchao punched cotton with a fist, puffed out his cheeks resentfully, and went to sleep with his head down!

Yu Wan supported his shoulder and comforted him softly: "Isn't he just a stinky boy? Let's just ignore him and not talk to him."

But soon, Yu Wan discovered that she was naive. Some people you don't take the initiative to provoke him, but he will exploit you in a different way.

That Gu Master was young, but he didn't know who made him habitually act like a stinky man. When he stayed at the inn for the night, he didn't burn the mosquito repellent, and ordered Jiang Hai to catch all the mosquitoes in his house, and he was not allowed to keep a single one.

Hungry in the middle of the night, he didn't eat anything from the inn, so he woke up Yuegou and asked him to go to a town twenty miles away to buy a jelly that had already been closed.

Qingyan bought a box of chestnut cakes for Yu Wan, and before entering the inn, he asked Gu Master to cut her off.

"Also, the clothes need to be washed."

After he said that, he tasted it and thought it was unpalatable, spit it back into the box, and returned the box to Qingyan.

Qingyan was so angry that he almost didn't beat him on the spot!

A third-rate Gu Master, even A Wei's toes can't compare to him, A Wei still doesn't dare to slap their face like this, is this little **** worthy? !

It wasn't just Qingyan who made Gu Master torment, even Zisu and Fuling were not spared, but what really angered everyone was something else.

Awei: Hehehe, let you go out without me!

Tweet: "Reporting to the Lord: Little Junior Sister Only Marries Not Marry"

Author: Gongzi Wuzheng

Introduction: This is a story about the intertwining of grievances and disputes in the rivers and lakes, and also a story about a group of young and frivolous people growing up.

Mu Zhifu, an unmarried family in the 21st century, woke up from a dream and found that she had become Xuanyuanyao, the ninth princess of Western Chu in Fuyun Continent. The ninth princess married Daliang Heqin far away, but was designed by her fiancé to slander her for having an affair with King Jing.

A fire destroyed the entire Xiyuan, but no one knew that she had survived. Half a month later, she went through thousands of hardships to learn swordsmanship in Lingshan.

Master: "Fu'er, this is your second brother..."

Mu Zhifu: "..."

Why is King Jing also here?