

Toddler 331

Chapter 331 [V187] Domineering Old Lady (1)

Yu Wan still didn't know that her son was on his way to the imperial capital. Unlike their ninety-eighty-one difficulties, they were full of ups and downs and hardships. The little fat boys were delicious and spicy along the way. Some people pinched their shoulders and beat their backs. , Someone gave money to spend, happy like a few little **** who are about to harm the millennium.

Yu Wan and Qingyan left Juxian Building and planned to go back to Helian's house, while Jiang Hai went to the first floor to keep an eye on the movements of Hua Kui and Huo Lingzhi. .

Jianghai left, and Qingyan was the driver.

Yu Wan was sitting on the carriage, looking at the busy street with the shops lined up in rows, a strange feeling arose, but there was a hint of indescribable familiarity, as if... she could belong here too.

But that feels weird doesn't it? She is a native of Da Zhou, how could she have such an illusion about the capital of the Nanzhao Emperor?

must have been stunned by the search for medicines recently.

"Get out of the way!"

There was a commotion in front, and I didn't know who was shouting. The originally bustling crowd was suddenly pushed to both sides, and the hawkers pushed their stalls almost against the walls of the store. The owners of the store seemed to be accustomed to this. Moved the tables, chairs and benches by the door to make more room for them.

"What about you guys! Stop in the alley!"

The owner of that shout rushed to the carriage of Yu Wan and Qingyan. He rode a majestic horse, dressed in cold light and faint armor, and held a sharp spear in his hand. He gave way.

But obviously, he was not the protagonist of the commotion. Behind him, a magnificent guard of honor came domineeringly and domineeringly. Dozens of guards who were on guard supported a purple-gold streamer. The sturdy master raised it, the body was covered with purple gold gauze, and a girl in a golden shirt was sitting cross-legged.

Beside the girl were two flower girls dressed as maids.

Pedestrians knelt down one after another.

Qingyan snorted coldly.

"Qingyan." Yu Wan said.

Qingyan parked the carriage into the alley.

The long queue drove past the alley, and it took half a quarter of an hour before the last person left. Although there was a slow pace among them, Yu Wan roughly counted that there were as many as a hundred guards.

"Which family's daughter is this?" As she walked past the alley, Yu Wan saw the graceful figure inside, and could vaguely judge it was a girl.

It was not Qingyan who answered her, but another passerby who was also squeezed into the alley, a scholar.

The scholar said: "I'm afraid this little brother is not from the imperial capital, right?"

Yu Wan said politely, "I'm here to visit relatives, I just arrived yesterday."

The scholar had an epiphany on his face: "That's no wonder you don't know each other, that is the little princess of the female prince's mansion, and the title is Yuehua."

Yu Wan paused and asked inexplicably, "Doesn't the lady have only one son? Does she have a daughter?"

The scholar smiled and said, "I have only one son, the Princess Yuehua is the adopted daughter of Her Royal Highness the Queen and the Concubine. Her Royal Highness and the Concubine both love her very much, and the monarch loves her too. These guards are all the little Princess and the time of the ceremony. What the monarch personally rewarded, it is said that the royal guards, one against ten, is very impressive."

One can see all the leopards at a glance. The adopted daughter of a female prince's house is treated so highly, and the status of the female prince in Nanzhao country can be imagined.

The female monarch is to Nanzhao what the crown prince is to Da Zhou. Once the female monarch is sealed, she is the heir of the entire royal family. It is no wonder that the monarch valued the female monarch's mansion so highly.

"Humph." Qingyan snorted again.

The scholar looked at him: "Brother, are you dissatisfied with the little princess?"

Qingyan glanced at the carriage behind him: "How come? The little princess is so cute."

Yu Wan was speechless: "Don't you just glance at it from a distance, how can you see that people are cute?"

Qingyan gave her a deep look and said, "The more you see it, the more you will see it."

"Have you seen the little princess?" This time, the scholar was confused.

Qingyan hehe said: "Not only have I seen it before, but also very familiar with it!"

After saying that, he waved his whip and walked away.

The scholar shook his head and sneered: "The imperial capital who came to the capital only yesterday, actually said that he has seen the little princess, you are a fool, or I am a fool!"

Yu Wan also treated Qingyan as a joke and didn't take it to heart.

The carriage was parked at the gate of Helian's house, and ordinary people could not walk through the main gate, but Yu Wan, as the little daughter-in-law of the old lady's good grandson, naturally had this privilege.

The path at Helian's house was built so wide that the carriage was able to drive all the way to Qixia Garden. Yu Wan got off the carriage and returned to her house. Qingyan went to the stable to settle the horse first, and then went to the old man's house.

"Grandma, Moon Hook."

Moon Hook was also there, and he greeted them one by one.

The old man saw his gloomy expression, so he asked him, "What happened? Didn't you find out the whereabouts of Yaoyin?"

Qingyan listlessly said: "I found out about it. In the hands of an oiran, we will wait a few days to find her."

"Anything else?" the old man asked.

The educated Qingyan Mo Ruo was an old man. The old man knew that something was going on along the way when he saw his preoccupied appearance.

Qingyan sighed: "I saw the little princess."

Worried that Grandma and Yuegou couldn't understand which little princess he was referring to, he hurriedly added, "Little Diji's adopted daughter."

Moon Hook surprised.

The expression of the old man did not change much.

Qingyan said: "I saw her sitting on a large step, next to the monarch's personal guard, enjoying the love of all Nanzhao people for her..."

Speaking of this, Qingyan's voice lowered, "Awan has nothing."

The old man's turbid old eyes moved.

Moon hook frowned.

Even though Yu Wan is their hostage, they still feel a little uncomfortable when they hear such news, but all this seems to be doomed from the beginning, the children of disasters and disasters are naturally inferior to the children of destiny and lucky stars. , even if it is an adopted one.

"Grandma, is the Great Emperor Ji really a disaster for the country? Will she really bring bad luck to Nanzhao?" Qingyan asked.

This was the first time he asked such a serious question, and he didn't know why he asked. After meeting the little princess who was admired by thousands of people, and after meeting Yu Wan, who could only be squeezed into the alley and invisible, his There was a fire in my chest...

The old man nodded: "When the Great Emperor Ji was born, the dark clouds avoided the sun, and the dark air covered the top, and the entire Lingxiao Palace was shrouded in a terrible haze, until the birth of

the Little Emperor Ji, the golden energy broke through the clouds and dissipated the haze. I haven't been there yet, but everyone I've seen said that."

"Grandma, I don't believe it." Qingyan said.

Yuegou nodded: "Well, I don't believe it either."

The old man said: "You are not the monarch. It doesn't matter whether you believe it or not."

Qingyan, who was finally sentimental: "..."

and the lunar hook, who was finally infected once: "..."

...

The weather in Nanzhao is really weird. It's still so hot in September. Yu Wan's clothes were soaked wet when she entered the house. Shi Su hurriedly poured hot water to let Yu Wan wipe her face first, then she opened the cabinet and found a set of dry clothes. .

Poria took a few buckets of hot water and poured it into the tub, sprinkled with fresh petals.

The reason why it was so hot for a woman to disguise as a man was because of the corset, and the circles of cloth wrapped around her almost breathless. After untying the corset, her whole body seemed to be so light that she could fly.

Yu Wan slumped down on the chair: "Huh, farming isn't so tiring!"

Zisu burst out laughing, her concubine is really cute, how could anyone compare this kind of thing with farming?

"Madam, have a cup of tea." Shi Su served a cup of flower tea brewed with honey.

Yu Wan took a sip. She wasn't fond of sweets, but the honey tasted **** good. She drank it all at once, feeling refreshed after drinking it, and had the strength to worry about other things: "I'm not here. In the past half day, nothing happened in the house, right?"

"Did the madam ask the son? The son has been in the old madam's yard, and the maid has seen it twice. It's all right." Zisu said, suddenly thought of something, and said, "The second madam from the west house has been here."

"Second Madam?" Yu Wan raised her eyebrows, is Helianqi's first wife? What is she here for?

Zisu continued: "She brought a lot of ginseng and bird's nests to the son, saying that she came to congratulate the old lady who thought she was her grandson."

Yu Wan believed it if someone else said it, but Mrs. Li is probably one of the people in this mansion that she doesn't want the old lady to think of as her grandson. The son may not necessarily inherit all the family business.

Mrs. Li was afraid to test the authenticity of Yan Jiuchao, but Yan Jiuchao was not stupid, so it would be strange to let her try out the flaws.

"Is Xianggong taking medicine?" What Yu Wan cared about most was her husband's body.

Zisu smiled and said, "Drunked."

"How about a nap?"

"Sleep."

"No emotions?"

"No." After serving the two of them for so long, Zisu naturally understood Yan Jiuchao's temper, "Young master recently... so good."

Yu Wan took it for granted, since she was poisoned by her little Xianggong, I don't know if she has no strength to act as a demon, and she is so obedient that Yu Wan can't help but want to bully him.

But soon, Yu Wan found herself naive.

After holding back Yan Jiuchao, who had nowhere to be a demon, on the first day he stayed at Helian's house, he couldn't help but act like a demon again!

Chapter 332 [V188] Domineering Old Lady (2)

The matter had to start after Yan Jiuchao took a nap.

Soon after Mrs. Li left, Yan Jiuchao became sleepy. The old lady had someone tidy up the house and personally sent her good grandson to take a nap. Yan Jiuchao ignored her and slept with her back wrapped in the quilt.

The old lady watched with a smirk, and unknowingly fell asleep on the rattan chair.

When Yan Jiuchao woke up, the old lady was still asleep, so he went out in a grand manner.

Everyone did not dare to wake the old lady, nor did they dare to stop Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao went to Qixia Garden first, Yu Wan hadn't come back yet, he grunted in dissatisfaction, stepped out of the courtyard, and then wandered aimlessly in the mansion.

The Helian family was divided into two houses, the east and the west, but they were not separated from each other. In the early years, there was only the east house. After that, there were many people in the two houses, so they had to be separated. A west house was built next to each other, and there was a garden between the two houses.

And in the garden, there is another flower house with a shed.

The flower room is public, and there are things from the two prefectures planted in it, so people from both prefectures can enter.

The gardener in the flower room did not know Yan Jiuchao. Rao heard that the old lady had recognized her grandson, but she didn't identify Yan Jiuchao with "Master of the East Mansion" for a while, and Yan Jiuchao strolled in the courtyard. When he came, the gardener was stunned.

The gardener thought he should ask who you are, but Yan Jiuchao beat him and walked over.

That natural aura is just like this is his own back garden.

The gardener suddenly didn't have the guts to ask.

Yan Jiuchao savagely destroyed the flowers, and brought disaster to all the valuable flowers in the East Palace. After the disaster was done, the East Palace was not enough, and he stretched his poisonous hands to the West Palace, but he did not know that there was a distinction between East and West Palaces, he thought Pick whatever you like, keep what you like, and throw away what you don't like.

The ugliest of them all was a pot of ganoderma lucidum that was black and not slippery. Looking at the thief's hot eyes, a trace of disgust flashed in the eyes of a young master. There happened to be a large rag on the side. Yan Jiuchao pinched the rag with his fingertips. Cover it up.

The two young masters from the West Mansion arrived at the flower house after a quarter of an hour.

At this time, Yan Jiuchao was exhausted and rested on the swing basket in the flower room.

The swing hanging basket was in the innermost part of the flower house, with its back facing the door. At first glance, the two did not notice that there were more people on it. The two went straight to the

Wushan Lingzhi that had been raised for half a month. Knowing that it was covered with a large damp rag.

Wushan Ganoderma lucidum is different from other Ganoderma lucidum, it needs a breathable and dry environment, so that it is covered with such a large damp cloth, and the skin will peel off even if it does not die.

As expected, the two hurriedly opened the rag, and saw the ganoderma lucidum, which was still full of vitality the day before, had already wilted like a frosted eggplant.

The two were furious.

"Who did it?!" The young master on the left shouted angrily.

The Helian family has two rooms. Originally there were three rooms, but the third room was a concubine. They had already moved out of the capital and settled in other towns. They were not the main family of the Helian family. The eldest son is Helian Beiming, and Helian Beiming has another son with his wife Tan, who was expelled from the family a few years ago.

The Xifu where the second old grandfather is located also has only one direct son, that is the late Helianqi, but Helianqi can have three sons. The eldest son is stationed in the military camp in Xicheng. It is the second son He Lianyu and the third son He Liancheng. The second and third are in the house, and the servants are called Second Young Master and Third Young Master.

However, since the arrival of the Yan Jiu Dynasty, their ranking has changed. The eldest young master of the second room has become the second young master, and they have become the third and fourth young masters.

It was the Fourth Young Master He Liancheng who was roaring just now.

He Liancheng spoiled the Li family, with the most irascible temper and the most domineering temperament.

However, he probably didn't know that the one who woke him up on the swing basket was the domineering ancestor.

Yan Jiuchao lifted one eyelid and two eyelids, and murmured casually.

Hearing this movement, brothers He Lianyu and He Liancheng were stunned for a moment, and invariably looked at the swing basket at the end of the flower room, only to realize that there seemed to be a person sitting on the basket.

"Who?" He Liancheng asked.

Yan Jiuchao ignored him.

He Liancheng and his brother exchanged glances, strode forward, walked around the swing basket, and stood opposite Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao is wearing a plain white robe today. The style is neither eye-catching nor fancy. The neckline is tightly tied, which inevitably gives off a hint of abstinence. Lightly lazy.

Even though he was sitting, he couldn't hide his tall figure.

His face was a face that men would vomit blood with jealousy.

The most handsome man the brothers have ever seen in their lives is their uncle, but the young man in front of them is no less than Helian Beiming.

How can there be such a beautiful man in the world?

The hearts of the two brothers were shocked at the same time.

He Lianyu is worthy of being a big brother. He took the first step to regain his senses. He narrowed his eyes in amazement and asked cautiously, "Who are you? How come there is a flower room in Helian's house?"

"Yes! Who are you?" He Liancheng also consciously returned to the cage.

No wonder the two brothers were so surprised. It was because they were born and raised in Helian's family. They had never seen such a number one person, nor did they remember that their relatives in the east and west had such extraordinary temperament.

They did not think of the newly recognized grandson of the old lady.

Yan Jiuchao didn't lift his eyelids: "You don't care who I am."

This guy! Too arrogant!

He Lian said in a fit of anger, "This is my house! You broke into my flower house, and you still don't allow me to care who you are?! I ask you! Did you break my second brother's ganoderma lucidum?"

Yan Jiuchao turned his head, looked at the smelly plant, and said casually: "You said that, is that Ganoderma lucidum? So ugly."

Helian fell backwards in anger!

"You, you, you... Do you know what Ganoderma lucidum is? It is a Ganoderma lucidum that only grows in Wushan for a hundred years! You actually killed the Ganoderma lucidum we worked so hard to find, let me teach you a lesson!"

He Liancheng said, rolled up his sleeves and greeted Yan Jiuchao.

In fact, He Lianyu has almost guessed the identity of Yan Jiuchao at this time, but he did not stop his younger brother. In his opinion, this hillbilly who appeared out of nowhere would not become a nest

even if he flew on the branch. The most precious phoenix in the house, he should always understand who is the real master in this mansion.

A painless dismounting is a gift from their brothers to this defiant cousin.

The Helian family is a family of generals, and the women also practice martial arts, not to mention the direct descendant of the young master Helian. Both of them are the best of the younger generation.

Unfortunately, they underestimated the ability of Yan Jiuchao.

Young Master Yan has nothing else, but there are many treasures.

The thousand receivers that claim to have a thousand kinds of mechanisms are not blown out of thin air.

When the servants heard the screams in the flower room and rushed to the scene, the two arrogant young masters had already let the thousand receivers fall to the ground.

Yu Wan arrived with Li's front and back.

When Li saw the two sons who had gone out for a long time, they were lying on the ground with bruised noses and swollen faces, and their hearts exploded.

"Who did a good job?!"

She snorted.

The people below bowed their heads in trembling.

Someone quietly pointed at Yan Jiuchao.

"It's you?" Li Shi was shocked.

Mrs. Li had met Yan Jiuchao in the old lady's yard, so she was no stranger to him, but it was strange how he would fight with his son.

"Mother..." He Liancheng threw himself into Li's arms, and told the story of the matter with more enthusiasm. It was roughly that the Wushan Ganoderma lucidum that they bought at a large price was ruined by Yan Jiuchao. They just asked casually. In a word, Yan Jiuchao had a big fight with their brothers.

Li has no marital relationship with the dead ghost Helianqi, but she loves her three sons tightly, especially the youngest son, who is afraid of melting in her mouth, and afraid of falling off when she holds it in her hand. I was reluctant to touch it, but now I let a wild boy who just entered the door beat him!

Mr. Li couldn't swallow this breath, so he raised his hand and slapped Yan Jiuchao down.

Yu Wan stepped forward and clasped her hand: "Second Madam, you have something to say!"

Li looked at her coldly: "Who are you?"

Yu Wan said: "I am Yan Wan, the wife of the eldest young master."

She recognized that boy from the blood of Helian's family, but a merchant who was married in a small town would dare to act wild in front of her?

Li raised his other hand and fanned towards Yu Wan.

Her left hand was newly dyed with cardamom, and she put on armor so that her clothes would not be stained. If this ear scratched, she had to scratch Yu Wan's face.

Snapped!

But Yu Wan slapped her down with a big ear scratcher.

Yu Wan had no intention of making trouble. Whoever was at fault was who was at fault. She who should take care of the aftermath will definitely take care of the aftermath, but she can't just rely on the one-sided words of those two people, at least she has to listen to what Yan Jiuchao has to say. Li's son was wronged. She was anxious and she understood that she stopped all the first slaps, but what happened to the second slap? Did she mess with her too? !

They entered Helian's house, and it was a deal with Helian Beiming. "Silver and goods are delivered", no one is begging for anyone, who's face is to be seen!

"What's the noise?"

The second grandfather of the West House was also startled by the movement of the flower room.

"Grandpa——" The delicate He Liancheng turned his head and threw himself into the arms of the old man.

Yu Wan made this guy a lot of fun. He thought he was a baby boy, but he turned out to be a giant baby. Her two-year-old son was not as squeamish as him!

Helianqi had many sons, but only three of them were born. The second old lady loved them a lot more than Li, but he was not as restless as Li.

He frowned and asked, "What happened?"

He Liancheng exaggerated the rhetoric that he had already added to his jealousy. Yu Wan didn't understand the original version, but she listened to Li's cry without saying a word. At this time, he sat on the ground and exaggerated again. Yu Wan finally realized what real shameless is.

Helianqi cried coquettishly: "Grandpa, you have to decide for us! They not only bullied us, but also beat up our mother!"

Chapter 333 [V189] Domineering Old Lady (3)

The second grandfather is the younger brother of the first grandfather and his mother. The first old grandfather left early, and the old lady is crazy. He is undoubtedly the most respected elder in the Helian family. Even Helian Beiming also respects this uncle. .

The sharp eyes of the second old man swept across Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan.

Yu Wan admits that his eyes are very terrifying and his aura is extremely powerful, but she is not a little girl who is not familiar with the world. After all, she is someone who has seen the emperor and the generals of the two countries.

As for the Yan Jiu Dynasty, it would not be.

Yan Jiuchao didn't even protect Yu Wan like the man next to him protecting his wife. Perhaps in his eyes, this old man has nothing to fear.

The eyelids of the second old man jumped.

How could a couple from the countryside be able to keep their faces so calm under his powerful pressure?

"grandfather--"

"Father—"

He Liancheng and Mrs. Li cried. Although He Lianyu didn't cry, the grievance on his face also betrayed his heart.

The family of the second room let the new couple bully badly. As the second room's Taishan Beidou, it seems a little unreasonable not to preside over justice. Besides, aside from the slapstick of a few juniors, Yu Wan's slap is real. It slammed into Li's face.

Where did the juniors do something to the elders? There is no such thing in the world!

But before the second old man could reprimand anything, the old lady arrived.

"oops!"

The old lady saw the two brothers who were beaten into pig heads, "You, how did you do this? Who beat them?"

The old lady is also considered to be fond of the juniors on weekdays, and the two brothers quickly confessed to Yan Jiuchao: "It's him!"

"Chao'er?" The old lady pushed away the maid who was supporting her, walked quickly to Yan Jiuchao with a steady step, grabbed Yan Jiuchao's hand, "Aiya, why are you still moving your hand? Is it coming? Does it hurt? Huhuhuhu..."

actually gave Yan Jiuchao a whimper.

He Lianyu, who was stunned: "..."

Like He Liancheng who was struck by lightning: "..."

Next is the old lady's battlefield.

The old lady pointed at the second old grandfather and the group, and cried with snot and tears: "Your elder brother left early! The one who left our orphans and widowed mothers... is easy to bully, isn't it? I finally recognized a grandson, You will be bullied by the people in your second room on the first day you walk in!"

He Lianyu and He Liancheng: "!!!"

Who is bullying whom? !

"Don't you see me feeling better? Bull eggs..." The old lady slanted to the ground, "Why don't you take me away... Leave me in this house to be an eyesore... Even a grandson will let me go. People are bullying... are they bullying my grandson... are they bullying me... I'm getting old... I'm being disliked..."

Yu Wan was struck by the word Niudan. If she understood correctly, Helian Beiming's biological father... his nickname is Niudan...

This fresh and refined name instantly feels that the relationship between the two families is a big step closer!

The old lady is not just acting on the scene, she is serious, she just feels that her grandson is being bullied. In fact, the two brothers Helianyu did plan this way, but unexpectedly, Yan Jiuchao gave him the dissent.

Mrs Li couldn't stand it any longer and reminded the old lady, "Auntie, look at Yu'er and Cheng'er's injuries..."

The old lady kicked her legs and said, "I don't care about me! You are just bullying my good grandson!"

She is crazy!

What does she care about!

She can't see either!

Mr. Li is about to vomit blood.

The old lady is the widow of the old man. She is old and her brain is not bright. She is justified in arguing with her, but they can't. Otherwise, they will bully the old, the weak, the sick and the disabled. Besides, Helian Beiming has been a member of the Nanzhao Kingdom all these years. With enough sacrifices, they couldn't give his mother any grievances, at least not on the surface.

The second old man took a deep breath, suppressed the violent blue veins on his forehead, and said to the old lady: "What did the sister-in-law say? How could I have such thoughts? Isn't this Yu Ercheng'er not sensible? I was planning to let them tell Chao'er. Sorry."

"Grandpa!" He Lianyu and He Lianqi said in unison, unbelievable.

"Shut up!" The second old man stopped the two of them sharply, "Why don't you apologize to your cousin? Do you want me to ask for family law?"

When they heard the family law, the two were counseled.

The two apologized bitterly.

This is about how big it is. It was the first time that they had such a big somersault. The faces of the two of them were ugly as if they had lost millions.

Yu Wan helped the old lady up: "Grandma, the ground is cold."

Although this old man is crazy, he loves Yan Jiuchao from the bottom of his heart, and Yu Wan feels pity for her.

The second old man bowed his hands and bowed: "Sister-in-law, if there is nothing, I will take them back to the yard first."

The old lady pushed her nose up and said, "You have to teach them a lesson! Such an old man, he has not learned anything else, but learned to bully his cousin. This is because your eldest brother is gone. If he is there, they must be punished. The ancestral hall!"

The second old man's eyelids twitched and he said in a low voice, "Sister-in-law said that they... are going too far, so I'll let them go to the ancestral hall... punish them on their knees and think about it."

The old lady said with her nostrils pointing to the sky: "This is almost the same! My dear grandson! Let's go!"

The old lady took Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan away without looking back.

Under the , people didn't dare to stay too much, and they also walked away one after another, and scattered.

No one expected that this farce would end in such a way. The two brothers Helianyu were young and used to being domineering in the mansion. The servants said that they were suffering, but very few people dared to stab Helianqi and the second grandfather. The people went forward, and now seeing the two of them slumped, many of the servants felt a little bit of fun in their hearts.

Mr. Li and the others naturally knew nothing about this. Mrs. Li scolded his son and said, "Father, what happened today is clearly the kid's fault. Why did you punish Yu'er and Cheng'er? They are your grandsons!"

What Mr. Li didn't say is that the old lady knows how to protect her grandson, why can't you be the same?

How could the second old man not know what she was complaining about? He gave her a cold look and said, "Isn't it all your fault? What kind of virtue have you indulged in these two good children? You ask them if they have the guts to tell the truth. , who did it first?!"

Li looked at a pair of sons.

The two wanted to make a quibble, but the pair of grandpa's sharp eyes shrank their necks in fright and dared not speak.

The second old man scolded: "Just a pot of *Ganoderma lucidum*, if he breaks it, he will break it. The country people don't know the goods. You brothers let him, and people will only laugh at him when it spreads. It's gone!"

It's easy to solve this matter. If the two of them don't get angry with Helian Chao from the beginning, then Helian Chao has no eyes and will not appear on the stage. It was rumored that he would naturally try his best to teach his grandson, not to let her lose the face of the Helian family.

In this way, I have given what I should have given, and I have also earned the reputation that I should have earned. It's like killing two birds with one stone.

However, they took the initiative to provoke and beat up the cousin who had just met the old lady.

When everyone is blind? Can't you see that this is disposing of his cousin from the countryside?

The dignified son of Helian's family, but he doesn't even have this measure, it's ridiculous and generous!

The brothers did not dare to talk to the second old man.

"Go to the ancestral hall for me tonight!" The second old man finished coldly and left.

Mrs Li was heartbroken: "Son..."

He Liancheng said aggrievedly: "Mother, that's not just a pot of *Ganoderma lucidum*, it's for the little county master... My brother and I spent a lot of money, and we got it after taking care of everything."

As soon as Mr. Li heard his son's words, he understood why his son was so aggressive. Mrs. Li was on his side. Even if the pot of Lingzhi was not given to the little princess, she felt that his son was wronged.

Li sighed: "What's the use of talking about this now? It's gone, not to mention... Didn't your uncle tell you not to always communicate with the Queen's Mansion? Don't let your uncle know about this, and you should look back. scolded you."

The Helian family has been loyal for generations, but they have never participated in the struggle for succession. Their allegiance will always only be the successive monarchs. Although Xiaodiji has been honored as a female monarch, she does not ascend the throne for a day. Helian led by Helian Beiming The family will not surrender to her for a day.

"Hmph, Uncle is also eccentric!" He Liancheng muttered in dissatisfaction.

Mr. Li said with a headache: "It's alright, don't talk about it. Mother will clean up for you. It's too late to go to the ancestral hall. Your grandfather can't explain it."

He Liancheng tugged at his sleeve and said coquettishly: "Mother, go and tell grandpa, the place like the ancestral hall is gloomy and will hit ghosts."

"Nonsense! All the tablets enshrined in the ancestral hall are the tablets of the ancestors of the Helian family. It really hits a ghost. That is also the manifestation of the martyrs of the Helian family!" Li's reverence for the ancestors was unambiguous.

He Liancheng was so wronged that his eyes turned red.

Li said with relief: "Mother will let someone watch for you. You are really sleepy, so... just sleep for a while. You are the grandsons of the Helian family, and the ancestors will not blame you..."

Li's is the last amulet for the two of them. Even she can't compromise. It seems that there is no negotiation.

At night, the two went to the ancestral hall in dismay.

He Liancheng knelt on the hard pad, his face contorted into a ball: "I don't know the sky and the earth, dare to damage the Lingzhi of the little county master, you are beautiful!"

Chapter 334 [V190] The Whereabouts of Yaoyin

After returning to the yard, the old lady immediately asked a doctor to come over to check the body of her good grandson to see that the **** was not hurt.

Even the secret injury can be understood. Yu Wan thinks that the old lady is not completely crazy, but after thinking about it, it should be thorough, otherwise she will not recognize Yan Jiuchao as her baby just because of the face of harming the country and the people. Little grandson.

The acting style of a lunatic is different from that of a normal person. For example, Yu Wan can't ignore the injuries of He Lianyu and He Liancheng, but the old lady can selectively turn a blind eye and not hear it. What she remembers in her heart is only what she wants to remember. .

The doctor is here.

is the head of old Cui.

When this little ancestor went out, when did he not toss others to half death, how often did he let others be rectified?

Old Cui Tou pretended to give Yan Jiuchao a pulse, checked it, and said to the old lady, "Master, he is fine."

The old lady's face turned pale: "That's a minor obstacle?"

Old Cuitou: "...There is no small obstacle, the old lady can rest assured."

He's got thyme, and he could burp at any moment.

The old lady still couldn't be relieved, and asked someone to bring the best medicine for golden sore in the house, and smeared it on Yan Jiuchao's fist over and over again. In her opinion, the wounds of the

two little **** were her own grandson. It hurts so much to beat her with a fist, it hurts her little grandson to death.

Yu Wan: "..."

Do you remember that He Lianyu and He Liancheng were injured?

The old lady not only applied medicine to her little grandson, but also wrapped gauze. She said to Yu Wan with pride: "Your grandfather and uncle always come back with injuries when they go to war, and I bandaged them all!"

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao's pair of fists that were wrapped into giant dumplings, uh... Are you sure they were injured and asked you to bandage, didn't they cause you to be injured after bandaging?

After the old lady dealt with Yan Jiuchao's "injury", she reprimanded the maid who was on duty in the house. It was nothing more than her precious grandson who woke up and didn't call her. He was new here, and the people in the house didn't know him much. , let him suffer grievances.

The maids are bitter, have you forgotten how angry you are when you wake up by yourself? Who dares to call you?

The old lady hummed: "My grandson wakes up in the future, you must wake me up!"

"...Yes." The maids daringly responded.

The old lady relaxed her frown with satisfaction, and pulled Yan Jiuchao's wrist again: "It's getting late, you rest early, whatever you like, grandmother will bring it for you tomorrow!"

Yu Wan was still the old lady's last question. She left Qixia Garden early the next morning and saw the big flower house outside the old lady's yard. She knew that what the old lady said was an affirmative sentence.

The first place Yan Jiuchao strolled around in the mansion was the flower house. The old lady thought he loved flowers, so he had someone build the flower house overnight, which was more cool and spacious than the one shared by the East and West.

"I fainted from sleep last night or what?" Yu Wan asked in a daze, Qixia Garden is not far away, how could she not hear such a big commotion?

Qingyan came over and gritted his teeth with no envy at all: "The old lady asked Helian Beiming to build it, and she is not allowed to make a sound. If she wakes up her good grandson, she will be angry."

Therefore, Helian Beiming transferred the golden-faced dead men under Helian Beiming to build a flower house. After all, only a master of this realm can do it almost silently.

Yu Wan imagined the image of the golden-faced dead man who killed the Quartet incarnate as a mason, carpenter, and bricklayer, and the corners of her mouth were drawn to the point of having a stroke...

In ancient times, there was King You of Zhou who played beacon fire to the princes, but today there is an old lady who favors Sun Chong as a little devil.

Yu Wan boiled the soup and gave it to her husband. It happened that he had just woken up, and it was inconvenient to hold a pair of fists like dumplings. Yu Wan put down the bowl, took the clothes and put it on for him, and said to him when tying the belt: " Why don't you take it apart? It's inconvenient."

"Do not dismantle." Yan Jiu Chao said.

Yu Wan's hand on the belt paused, and she glanced at him with a half-smile: "Do you like the old lady?"

Yan Jiuchao: "...that's still torn down."

Yu Wan laughed.

Yu Wan didn't quite understand why Helian Beiming had to find a fake grandson to coax the old lady, but now she seems to understand a little bit, how happy the old lady is, life seems to have regained its splendor, although Yan Jiuchao is not as good as the old lady. The reaction is so big, but it shouldn't be a bad thing to let an elder love him so much.

The old lady and he are both unfortunate people, but they are lucky to meet each other.

Breakfast was served in the old lady's house.

Yan Jiuchao irritably removed the gauze, but the old lady brought a new one and wrapped it around in circles.

Yan Jiuchao was as irritable as a little lion that could explode at any time, but it never exploded.

Yu Wan smiled and glanced at the grandparents: "Grandmother, I will go out, and my husband will ask you to take care of it."

Keep Yan Jiuchao by the old lady's side, she is very relieved.

"Go, of course I will take care of my own grandson!" The old lady did not detain Yu Wan in the mansion, nor did she interfere much with Yu Wan's freedom. In this respect, she was more enlightened than most old people.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "Then I'll come back and bring you candied haws."

The old lady's eyes flashed, and she said solemnly: "I, I, I...I don't eat!"

Suck~

Swallowing saliva.

Yu Wan smiled and bent over and went happily.

Yuegou stayed in the mansion, Qingyan took the carriage out and went with Yu Wan to the Wangjiang Inn diagonally opposite the first floor.

The consumption level of the imperial capital of Nanzhao is higher than that of the Great Zhou Dynasty. The price of an inn in the district is as high as three taels. In order to better monitor the movement of the first floor, Jiang Hai had no choice but to ask for a room with an excellent view. Twelve a night.

Twelve taels, that's 10,000 yuan, how many stars can you put aside in modern times.

Don't be afraid, there are mines at home.

After thinking about it like this, Yu Wan is no longer in pain.

Jiang Hai invited Yu Wan into the room, glanced at Qingyan who was following, and said angrily, "Why are you here?"

Qingyan hehe said: "If I don't come, who will drive the car?"

Jiang Hai choked.

This kid is still thinking of monopolizing Awan, dreaming!

"You don't like Qingyan?" After entering the room, Yu Wan asked Jiang Hai in a low voice.

Without waiting for Jiang Hai to answer, Yu Wan said again: "Then I will bring the moon hook next time?"

Jiang Hai took a deep breath: "...No need, it's all the same."

"Oh." Yu Wan uncovered the stubbornness and found a seat by the window to sit down. The window was very cleverly designed, somewhat similar to the shutters of the previous life. By adjusting the angle of the blades, you can clearly see the movement outside. And the outside can't see the inside of the house.

Yu Wan seriously doubted that this was designed for the beauty who peeped on the first floor, no wonder it was worth ten taels.

Jiang Hai poured a cup of tea for Yu Wan.

Qingyan looked at him.

Jiang Hai said solemnly: "Fell yourself!"

Qingyan shook his head and poured himself a glass.

"Is Dong Xian'er doing anything?" Yu Wan asked.

Jiang Hai sat down opposite Yu Wan, looked in the direction of the first floor, and said, "No, Dong Xian'er stayed in her room when she didn't see guests. Two guests asked to see her, but she refused."

"I want to see Miss Dong!"

During the conversation between the two, there was a loud noise from the gate of the first floor. Several people followed the sound in unison, and saw a man in a black cloak standing in front of the first floor with his hands on his hips, with a mighty appearance.

"That's... Gu Master?" Yu Wan frowned slightly.

Just like the scholars of the Great Zhou Dynasty would wear long gowns, while the Gu Masters of Nanzhao wore cloaks, and their identities were very easy to identify. Of course, there were also those who acted in a low-key manner and wore regular clothes. Obviously, the one in front of him was not.

Dong Niangzi will not be a guest until the fifteenth day of the first lunar year. If you want to make an exception, you need to get a Gu Master.

Yu Wan's expression became inscrutable.

"What's the noise?" A prostitute with heavy makeup came out.

The Gu Master negotiated with her. The street was noisy and the voices were full of people. Yu Wan couldn't hear what the two of them said. All she knew was that the Gu Master asked the old lady to call in the thugs and go away.

Yu Wan breathed a sigh of relief: "It seems that not all Gu Masters can see Dong Xian'er."

Jiang Haidao: "At least a great Gu Master."

Yu Wan was stunned for a few seconds.

Although I met two Gu Masters on the way here, Yu Wan didn't care too much about the qualifications of the other party. Hearing Jiang Hai mention it today, he couldn't help but ask a few more questions, only to find out later that Nanzhao's Gu Masters were all certified employed.

Gu Master qualification certificate... uh no, jade cards are all obtained based on strength, and there are Gu Masters and Great Gu Masters. The Yu Scum Man and Fei Luo they met on the way were only Gu Masters. Gu Masters are often noble guests of the royal family, so they wouldn't condescend to come to the brothel for a single herb.

Yu Wan touched her chin: "If you say that, Fire Lingzhi is quite safe."

Is unsafe? Gu Master Dong Xian'er doesn't look down on it, and the big Gu Master doesn't look down on it. All they have to do is wait for a fair competition for fifteen days. If you talk about competing for money, she has a mine in the family; Wu, and Jiang Hai...

In short, Huo Lingzhi is determined to win, the Buddha blocks and kills the Buddha, and the gods block and kill the gods!

Yu Wan sat at Wangjiang Inn for a while and then left. She didn't forget to promise the old lady, went to a shop where candied gourds are sold, bought a few bunches of big and bright candied gourds, and returned home in a good mood.

On the other side, in the ancestral hall where Helian's family enshrined the ancestral tablets, two brothers Helianyu and Heliancheng sneaked out.

"Master!"

The guard boy called to them anxiously.

"What to do?" He Liancheng asked impatiently.

The little servant said angrily: "Don't you go out? Let the second lady find out and she will kill me!"

He Liancheng said coldly, "If you don't tell me, who will find out? My second brother and I will be back in a while."

Although the old lady's grandson returned home, he should have changed his name to the third brother, but he couldn't change it and didn't want to.

He Lianyu pulled his brother's sleeve: "Stop talking nonsense, let's go!"

He Liancheng turned back and glared at the servant: "Don't say anything! Don't go to my mother to complain! Otherwise, you will be kicked out of the house!"

The little servant responded with trembling.

"Second brother, am I ugly?" He Liancheng pointed to his face and asked He Lianyu. Yesterday, Yan Jiuchao's organs were violently abused, and both of them became pig heads, despite using Nanzhao's most powerful secret. Medicine, but still a little bruised face.

He Lianyu is not much better than his younger brother, he frowned and said, "Don't worry about this for now, be careful to make the little princess wait."

Chapter 335 [V191] The Little Princess of Nanzhao

The Helian family is a loyal supporter of the monarch. On the bright side, it is absolutely not allowed to be too close to the royal relatives, but it can't help that several children have been the companions of the county king and the county owner. Therefore, even though a few people grew up and were forbidden by Helian Beiming to not approach the Queen's Mansion, they still communicated with the little county master in private.

The three meet at a tea shop that is a compromise between Helian's house and the Queen's Mansion.

The little princess waited early.

This was almost impossible in the past.

The two knocked on the door according to the code, and the maid of the little county master opened the door.

The maid didn't recognize who it was at first sight, but the maid was stunned, and the two entered the room one after the other.

The little princess guessed that it was them, and complained while looking back: "How long have I been waiting for you, how did you... uh..."

The little princess saw the appearance of the two of them clearly, and was suddenly stunned, "You, how did you do this?"

The two cleared their throats awkwardly.

He Lianyu didn't know how to answer, He Liancheng snorted and complained, "It's not that an uninvited guest suddenly came to the house, insisting that it was the direct son of my dead second uncle, and he gave it to me and the second one on the first day of entering the house. What a big brother! Also, the Wushan Ganoderma lucidum, which was originally intended to be dedicated to the county master, also ruined that guy!"

Hearing the little county lord in front of him was relatively indifferent, but the last sentence directly made this beautiful little county lord frown: "What did you say? Wushan Lingzhi is gone?"

"Yeah!" Helian's prejudice against the little county master's reaction was so intense, and he became more and more interested in complaining. He distorted and exaggerated the remarks that the old man had already said twice, from Yan Jiuchao countrymen I didn't know the goods and damaged Wushan Lingzhi, and Yan Jiuchao knew that it was the baby of the second room, and deliberately stepped on the head of the second room to make a fortune.

The little princess's brows furrowed even tighter: "...How can there be such an unreasonable person?"

He Liancheng said aggrieved: "Isn't it? My second brother and I made him bully like this in order to protect the Wushan Ganoderma lucidum!"

Obviously, it was only after Wushan Lingzhi was broken that he rushed to the flower room, and wanted to give Yan Jiuchao a slap in the face, but it was a completely different story in his mouth.

He Lianyu didn't refute anything.

The little princess didn't care how the two were injured, what she cared about was that the pot of Wushan Ganoderma lucidum was gone, she stomped her feet and said, "My mother's birthday is coming

soon, I want to give her a special birthday ceremony before I ask you to go. I bought Wushan Lingzhi! Now it's gone, what should I do?"

The queen is under one person and more than 10,000 people. She sits on half of the country. There are countless gold and silver. Extraordinary, but it is rare!

It is difficult to find the second plant in the whole Nanzhao!

"It's all your fault! Even the ganoderma lucidum is not good!" The little county master lost his temper, "If Brother Helian was here, he would definitely not let that country boy succeed!"

Brother Helian...

He Lianyu and He Liancheng were stunned when they heard this title. The "eldest brother Helian" in the mouth of the little county master was naturally not their elder brother stationed in the Xicheng camp, but the one who had been expelled from the family and had their genealogy removed. The eldest son of Dongfu, Sun Heliansheng.

He Liansheng is a few years older than them. They are the companions of the little county master, but Heliansheng is the companion of the county king. Obviously they spend a lot of time with the little county master, but the little county master likes to pester them. cousin.

Cousin has been expelled for several years. The little princess has grown from a young girl to a slim girl, but she always has that person in her heart.

Both of them had some taste in their hearts.

But the two of them weren't stupid enough to offend the little princess, they just kept silent and didn't talk to each other.

The little county master realized that the lively atmosphere had made him agitated, changed his complaining expression, and said with a smile on his face: "Forget it, if the Lingzhi is gone, I will find something else to give to my mother. My mother is like this. Hurt me, she will like whatever I give."

This is a big truth. Although the little princess was adopted, the lady and the concubine treat her as if she were their own. Of course, there is a reason for her cuteness. Another major reason is that the lady was injured when she gave birth to a son. It's hard to get pregnant again.

The little princess is tolerant and generous, but the two brothers can't pass the hurdle in their hearts.

"That's right." Thinking of something, He Lianyu, who was less talkative, said, "If Your Highness the lady likes Ganoderma lucidum, I know that our emperor has a Ganoderma lucidum that is better than Wushan Ganoderma lucidum."

"Really?" The little princess came to be interested. In fact, it wasn't that her mother liked Ganoderma lucidum, but she decided to give Ganoderma lucidum. She didn't intend to explain, and was too lazy to explain.

He Lianyu continued, "Red Ganoderma lucidum."

The little princess was suddenly disappointed: "What's so strange about Chi Lingzhi, there are several in my house."

He Lianyu said, "It's not an ordinary red ganoderma lucidum, it's a top red ganoderma lucidum. People in the Central Plains call it fire ganoderma lucidum."

"Original from the middle?" The little princess was interested again.

He Lianyu nodded: "That's right. I heard that the oiran on the first floor has one in his hands."

The little princess hurriedly stood up: "Then why are you still sitting? Why don't you go find her and get it?"

He Lianyu smiled and said, "Sit down first, county lord, and listen to what I have to say first. This oiran does not open the door until the first and fifteenth day of the new year, and we will go there for nothing."

"I am the county master!" said the little county master.

He Lianyu looked embarrassed: "But... you can't identify yourself."

Yes, it is impossible for the dignified Nanzhao county master to go to that kind of flowery street and Liuxiang, and it was passed back to the mother's ears that she should be angry that she is indecent and does not understand the rules of the royal family.

The little princess was a little discouraged.

He Lianyu thought for a while, and then said, "But I heard that the great Gu Master can make her make an exception. Isn't there a great Gu Master in the female monarch's manor? If you quietly ask him to do something for you. ..."

The little county lord sighed: "The county lord said, he naturally won't refuse, but something happened to his apprentice some time ago, he went to collect the corpse for his apprentice, I don't know how long it will take to return to the Queen's Mansion."

He Lianyu said with a smile: "It's better than this, my brother and I will keep an eye on the movement on the first floor these days, just in case someone gets there first. On the fifteenth day, we'll go to the courtesan again, for the sake of the Queen's Mansion. My son, the red ganoderma will definitely become the treasure of the county master!"

Yu Wan went back to the house and gave Qingyan a few bunches of candied haws in her hand, and asked him to bring them to Fuling and Shisu, and she took the other bunches to the old lady's yard.

The old lady is getting old, her teeth are bad, and she is accompanied by various old people's physical discomfort. The doctor has forbidden her to eat candy, but the old lady can't help it. In the past, Yu Wan had only been here for two days, and she had already discovered it no less than seven or eight times.

When Yu Wan took the candied haws into the yard, Yan Jiuchao was walking the birds. He didn't know where to get a parrot and locked it in a cage.

The first time Yu Wan saw a bird that could look up and down, it probably made Yan Jiuchao so angry that she forgot that she was a bird.

The old lady happily watched one person and one bird from the side, smiling from ear to ear.

"Grandmother, Xianggong." Yu Wan stepped forward and greeted.

The old lady loves Wu and Wu, and she treats Yu Wan very well. Of course, when she sees the candied haws handed over by Yu Wan, it will be even better.

But the old lady was not willing to eat it, because she found that her grandson seemed to like candied haws very much, and when a bunch of them got into his hands, it was gone.

Yan Jiuchao's taste is still at the stage where he can taste a little sour and spicy taste, and he can't taste the next taste no matter how big it is.

The old lady saw that her good grandson had finished eating the candied haws, and hurriedly handed over the bunch in her hand: "Here."

Yu Wan guessed it would be like this, otherwise how would she dare to buy candied haws for the old lady? Eating so much sugar is not good for your health.

Yu Wan took the string of candied haws to Yan Jiuchao and gave one to the old lady.

The old lady ate happily.

There is also a string that was brought to their "uncle" Helian Beiming.

Yu Wan suddenly thought of the uncle of Lianhua Village. She and Yan Jiuchao have been away for so long. I don't know what happened to the uncle and the others. Parents are well, brothers and sisters are well, have the three little guys ate well? Don't miss your parents?

"Young lady?"

Her thoughts were interrupted by a familiar voice, and Yu Wan realized that she had come to Helian Beiming's courtyard.

He likes to be quiet, there are no idle people in the yard, there is only one leader, Yu Gang.

Yu Gang didn't know that Yan Jiuchao was a fake, really thought they were the young masters of the house.

Yu Wan consciously returned to the cage, looked at Yu Gang and said, "I bought candied haws to send to Uncle."

"Ah..." Yu Gang wanted to say that General He would not eat this.

Of course Yu Wan knew, and it wasn't bought for him anyway.

Yu Gang scratched his head and led Yu Wan in.

"The general is in the study." Yu Gang said.

Yu Wan nodded, raised her hand and knocked on the hidden door: "Uncle, it's me, I'm here to see you."

"Come in."

A low voice came from the room.

Yu Wan took the candied haws into the house.

Helian Beiming was rolling up a portrait, Yu Wan hurriedly glanced at it, it was a portrait of a young man.

Yu Wan doesn't think that the **** Nanzhao hid in the study in the daytime and peeped at the portrait of a young man because he had some unreasonable thoughts about the other party. It is probably... the son who was expelled from the house, right?

Yu Wan has no evidence, but that's what her intuition told her.

The little snow fox who was lying on the table flew out in a flash when he saw Yu Wan!

As he was about to fly off the table, he was grabbed by the tail with a powerful palm.

"Don't fall."

Helian Beiming said.

Xiaoxuehu was dragged back ruthlessly, rolling his eyes in anger.

"What are you doing here? Is there something?" Helian Beiming looked at Yu Wan expressionlessly.

Yu Wan handed the candied haws to him: "I just went out and bought a few bunches of candied haws, these are the uncle's."

"Your name is Uncle, but it's easy to say." Helian Bei Ming said calmly.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "I also have an uncle in my family. I'm more called by this name than Dad!"

For some reason, Helian Beiming frowned unconsciously when he heard this.

Chapter 336 [V192] The beloved uncle

Helian Beiming said, "I don't eat this."

Little Snow Fox: "Squeak—"

Baby eat it!

The little snow fox flapped its claws and drooled.

Helian Beiming looked at the restless little guy on his legs and reluctantly accepted the candied haws.

"Squeak!" Little Xuehu rushed over impatiently, hugged the candied haws that were almost longer than his own body, and gnawed on it.

Here, Helian Beiming had already put the scrolls in the scroll basket on the table. On the surface, these scrolls were all one long, but for some reason, Yu Wan felt that the boy's scrolls stood out from the crowd.

"Anything else?" Helian Beiming asked.

"No more." Yu Wan retracted her gaze, "Then I'll leave first."

"Yes." Helian Beiming nodded lightly.

Yu Wan wondered, is this the end? Aren't you going to ask a few questions about the West Palace? After all, the two of them bullied Li's mother and son like that. It would be fine if they were his own, but they were fakes. Shouldn't he be angry and tell her to warn her not to make trouble in the house?

Of course, Yu Wan's doubts turned to doubts, but she hadn't abused herself enough to ask him to show her.

Yu Wan felt like she had touched a rule: as long as the old lady was happy, it wouldn't matter if the sky fell, or the relationship between the east and the west was not as harmonious as it seemed on the surface.

Don't worry, she is not the real Helian's daughter-in-law, they will leave Nanzhao when they get the medicine.

thought so in her heart, but when she returned to Qixia Garden, she asked about Helian Beiming's family affairs.

"Grandma, what happened to General Helian's son?"

The old man was reading the Three Character Classic in the room. When Yu Wan entered the room, he silently put the half-prepared lessons back into the drawer.

"What's the matter?" he said without changing his face.

Yu Wan didn't see the "Three Character Classic" that he was preparing for the lesson, so she sat down beside him and said, "Isn't the son of General Helian expelled from the house? What did he do?"

The old man said: "There are rumors from the outside world that people have been killed."

Yu Wan thought thoughtfully: "Why do I feel so unbelievable? Can a man like Helian Beiming teach a son to kill innocent people casually? If he is not innocent, then he will not be expelled if he is killed. From the house, it is the old lady who expelled him personally, what a great hatred."

"Ha, you don't know anything about this." Old Cuitou walked in with a white radish.

Qingyan and Yuehook were packing their luggage, and when they heard this, they couldn't help but pricked up their ears.

Yu Wan sighed, it seems that she is not the only one who is curious about Helian Beiming's son.

Old Cui Tou lived with Yan Jiuchao in the old lady's yard. Don't look at him as a bad old man, but he has an old lady's mouth. He likes to inquire about gossip. .

It turned out that Yu Wan was right. Helian Beiming's son, Helian Sheng, was not expelled from the house because of his life. Liver fire.

Old Cui Tou said, "Mr. Tan admitted this to himself, saying that the child was not from Helian Beiming, and the old lady almost didn't kill the mother and son in a fit of rage."

Yu Wan had an epiphany on her face: "I said, the old lady is so affectionate, how can she be willing to be cruel to her own grandson?" You can see that the old lady spoiled Yan Jiuchao like that, as long as it is the grandson she identifies as the grandson. If she stabs a hole in the sky, she will also be considerate for the other party.

Yu Wan said again: "What happened later? Because the family scandal cannot be made public, did you fabricate the pretense of He Liansheng's death?"

Old Cuitou took a bite of the radish and said, "Yeah, what else can we do? You said that Helian Beiming's head has become a grassland? Make the Helian family the laughing stock of the whole world?"

Yu Wan murmured, "It's not because the Tan family lost her hair as a nun because she was angry that the Helian family disposed of Helian Sheng, but sent the old lady to a nunnery?"

"You can say that." Old Cui Tou smacked his lips.

"Does Xifu know?" Yu Wan asked.

Old Cuitou spread his hands: "I don't know that."

Yu Wan touched her chin: "I always feel that the relationship between the East and the West is not as good as the world thinks. That old man from the West has a gloomy look, like a poisonous snake."

Old Cui nodded his head on the table and said, "Okay, don't worry about Helian's family's troubles. It's serious to get the medicine quickly. Your husband is really not as good as it looks on the surface."

Yu Wan's eyes moved: "He..."

Old Cuitou sighed, "He's uncomfortable, but he didn't say anything."

I got thyme, how could I not feel it at all? In the past, the poison curse was suppressed, but it didn't show much. Now the whole body has become a battlefield of thyme's poison. Yan Jiuchao is suffering from poison all the time. Well, it's because of his toughness that he didn't kill people in place.

"Do you know what happened to those who were caught in thyme in the past?" Old Cuitou asked.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan asked.

"Crazy." Old Cui Tou said.

Let the poison be tortured to the point of being completely irrational. Before the antidote, he will go completely crazy first. There has never been such a thing as Yan Jiuchao since ancient times.

Rao is the old Cuitou who no longer wants to see Yan Jiuchao, and he has to admire his character.

Obviously looks like a spoiled little boy, but no one can stand the pain he endured.

Yu Wan frowned: "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Old Cuitou coughed lightly: "Do you think I dare to say it? I, I, I... I didn't just say something, I... Can I tell you this?"

Aren't you afraid of letting that kid kill you?

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Wan took a step and walked out.

Old Cuitou looked at the old man with a guilty conscience, and then looked at Qingyan and Yuegou, who were expressionless, and coughed: "Why are you looking at me like this? I didn't even tell her, so I can tell you in advance..."

Yu Wan went to the old lady's yard, but was told by the servant that Yan Jiuchao went to the house for a stroll.

He must have been uncomfortable, and he didn't want people to find out, so he found a place where no one was there to hide himself.

It must have been the same when he went to the flower house. After picking so many flowers, he was at his limit.

Why didn't she think of this level?

On the way, he was not as good as himself, and she even joked that he was no longer a demon, why didn't she think that he would endure the devastation of thyme all the time?

It's not that he has no strength to be a demon, but he used all his strength to hide the poison in his body.

Yu Wan was anxious to find Yan Jiuchao, she was worried that he would hurt herself if he couldn't bear it anymore.

Yu Wan walked to a sparsely populated place, and halfway there, she met Brother Helianyu who had sneaked back to the house unexpectedly.

The brothers were shocked!

Yu Wan was all about Yan Jiuchao, so she was too lazy to pay attention to them, and she didn't remember that the two should not have appeared outside the ancestral hall, so she beat the two and walked over.

The way she greeted her without even saying a word was defiant in the eyes of the two brothers. It was really disgusting to think about it. The daughter of a tea merchant from Qinghe Town should also slap her face to the dignified Helian family's young master?

Do you really think that sparrows can become phoenixes by flying on the branches?

"Stop for me!" He Liancheng stopped Yu Wan.

Yu Wan ignored him and walked forward.

"Hey! Did I tell you to stop and you are deaf?" He Liancheng chased after a few steps, and went around Yu Wan to block Yu Wan's path.

Yu Wan looked at him lightly: "What is the fourth young master doing?"

He Liancheng frowned and said, "What four young masters? I am the third young master!"

Yu Wan sneered: "Really? Go and tell the General about this."

"I..." How dare He Liancheng say that? Not to say now.

Yu Wan said: "Is there anything else? I'll go first, I won't accompany you."

He Liancheng said angrily, "Did I tell you to leave? Who allowed you to stroll around the mansion?"

Yu Wan looked around: "This is Dongfu, I'm the young grandmother of Dongfu, how I like to walk is my business, if the fourth young master wants to be brave, it's better to go back to your Xifu."

"you!"

Yu Wan smiled: "Ah, I almost forgot, weren't the two young masters punished to kneel in the ancestral hall? Why did they come out so quickly? Is it over, or did they sneak out?"

He Liancheng was furious: "You dare to say that I pulled out your tongue!"

There happened to be a water tank beside He Liancheng, Yu Wan listened to his mouth full of feces, and was thinking about how to teach him a lesson, when she saw a white figure hurried forward and grabbed He Liancheng's head. Pressed into the water tank.

"You let me go..."

He Lianyu wanted to help, but he didn't even say the word "younger brother", so he let the man's other hand clasp his head and pressed it firmly into the water tank.

It was a pair of slender hands like jade, with distinct joints and faint blue veins on the back of the hands. The wide white sleeves slid down and dipped into the water, like two floating lotus flowers.

There was blood in his eyes, as if it was a blood mist that could not be dissolved, and the whole person was filled with a violent aura.

This is the first time Yu Wan has seen such Yan Jiuchao.

"Well....."

"Well....."

The two brothers had martial arts skills, but they were restrained by the murderous aura emanating from Yan Jiuchao's body that they dared not move.

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan said softly.

Yan Jiuchao seemed to regain his senses in a second, holding down the movements of the two.

The two took the opportunity to raise their heads, fell to the ground, and looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was like an Asura, in horror, and the whole body shivered.

Yan Jiuchao shouted fiercely, "Get out now!"

The two supported each other and staggered away.

Yan Jiuchao turned his back.

Yu Wan took a step forward.

"Don't come here!" he said coldly.

is not the coldness that he deliberately pretended to be on weekdays, his words were full of murderous intent.

"It's me." Yu Wan said.

Yan Jiuchao clenched his fists: "I know it's you, go away!"

Yu Wan didn't go away.

Yu Wan stepped forward and hugged him behind her.

"I do not go."

"If you have the ability, you drive me away."

"I'm not afraid of what you look like. If you feel uncomfortable, I will accompany you to feel uncomfortable."

Chapter 337 [V193] First encounter with the concubine (1)

Yu Wan said that she didn't move. She could feel the savage and murderous aura around him. Yu Wan didn't think that he would be really uncomfortable for a while and might have to do something to herself, but she couldn't do it if she let go.

Yu Wan just hugged him like this, and he didn't know how long he held, the murderous aura and hostility in him faded.

"Go back, go back to the yard?" Yu Wan asked tentatively, and before he could answer, she said again, "It doesn't matter if you don't go back, just hug for a while."

"Cough!"

Qingyan's cough was heard not far away.

It turned out that it was Old Cuitou and them who learned about the dangers of thyme. A few people worried that Yan Jiuchao would go mad and hurt Yu Wan, so they hurriedly chased them out. Several people went to look for it, but Qingyan was the only one who found it.

Qingyan arrived as early as when Yu Wan was in conflict with the two Helian boys. He planned to take action, but Yan Jiuchao was one step ahead of him and directly pushed the person into the water tank.

Tsk tsk, that brutal look, it's not because he can't feel the breath of martial arts on him, Qingyan almost thinks that he has gone crazy.

But the pain he endured was no different from going crazy.

Qingyan saw this posture of holding the man from behind, Yu Wan's face was a little bit unbearable, she hurriedly let go of the arms around Yan Jiuchao's waist, Yan Jiuchao's handsome little brows wrinkled.

Yu Wan immediately grabbed his hand.

You are the ancestor, you are the oldest, you are the biggest!

Yan Jiuchao's expression changed slightly, and he turned around slowly to look at Qingyan, the anger in his eyes had mostly dissipated, as if the man who had gone mad at Brother Helian was not him.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at Qingyan and said casually, "What are you looking at?"

Qingyan subconsciously felt that the next sentence of this little ancestor might say, "Let's see and dig out your eyeballs." Qingyan cleared his throat and said, "The medicine is ready, Dr. Cui asked me to come to you."

For this reason, Yu Wan gave Qingyan full marks.

Yu Wan turned her head, looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was a whole head taller than herself, and said softly, "Go back and drink the medicine."

Yan Jiuchao gave a faint hum, took Yu Wan's hand and walked away.

Yu Wan wondered: "Didn't you let me hold your hand outside?"

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "Am I pulling you?"

Is not it?

Yu Wan looked at the hands they were shaking, and said humbly, "Okay, it's me, I have to hold my husband's hand, and I can't shake it."

Yan Jiu snorted: "You just know!"

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao returned to the old lady's yard. The old lady and other grandsons fell asleep on the couch of the imperial concubine. Yu Wan didn't wake the old man, she brought the medicine to Yan Jiuchao to drink, and then met Yan Jiu again. After taking a shower, he stopped.

Yan Jiuchao seemed to be cynical, but in private, he was a more disciplined person than Yu Wan. Aside from the rules of sexual **** for ten days a day, sleepiness was also well-behaved, but tonight was very different. He took Yu Wan into his arms. .

Yu Wan turned her back to him and suddenly felt herself tightening a strong arm.

He buried his head in the crevice of her neck and took a deep breath against her hair.

Yu Wan: Are you sucking cats?

Yan Jiuchao sucked happily.

Yu Wan felt that this posture was not uncomfortable, on the contrary it was quite comfortable, so he let him **** the cat.

I can't tell who fell asleep first, the man who held her in his arms when Yu Wan woke up in the middle of the night was already breathing evenly.

Yu Wan turned around gently, she was worried that she would crush his arm and wanted to take it out, but she was tightly wrapped in his arms as soon as she moved.

Yu Wan listened to his breathing and was extremely sure that he wasn't awake, so it was just an instinctive reaction?

What kind of immortal love cares about her so much?

Yu•narcissistic•wan hooked the corners of his lips, hugged the hand that encircled him, also took a sip like a cat, and fell asleep sweetly.

Of course, in the early morning of the next day, Yu Narcissism Wan was forcibly rejected.

"Yu Awan!" Yan Jiuchao stared at the two of them in disgusting sleep, "What did you do to this young master again!"

"What, what do I do? I knew you were going to beat me up, last night was obviously you..." Yu Wan looked down halfway through her words, stunned by the scene in front of her.

had turned her back to him, she turned around at some point, and ripped off his shirt without leaving any place for her to put her hands.

She pulled her hand back silently.

She heard a snap on the waistband of her pants.

Yan Jiuchao's face turned black.

Yu Wan guiltily turned her face away, cough, can't blame her, isn't this a habit... a habit?

In the next few days, the house was calm and the waves were calm. Qingyan went to the Wangjiang Inn and learned a piece of news from Jianghai—it seemed that besides Jianghai, others were also watching the movement on the first floor.

"People from the Helian family?" Yu Wan looked at Qingyan, "Did Jiang Hai make a mistake?"

Qingyan shook his head: "No, they have Helian's waist cards on them."

"It's unlikely that it belongs to the Dongfu." Apart from them, the Dongfu has two masters, the old lady and Helian Beiming. The old lady wouldn't do this, let alone Helian Beiming. He was staring at nothing. What does the brothel do.

Qingyan nodded: "I guess it's from the West House too."

Why do people from the West House stare at the first floor? Did the people in the West Mansion discover their whereabouts, or did the West Mansion also have plans for the first floor?

Yu Wan said: "As long as it's not for Dong Xian'er's Ganoderma lucidum, don't care."

Having said that, she had an intuition in her heart that the other party might really be looking for Ganoderma lucidum. As for the loss of Wushan Ganoderma lucidum, she wanted to find another and better Ganoderma lucidum, but she realized that they wanted that one. Ganoderma lucidum, so deliberately grabbed Ganoderma lucidum with them, unknown.

In the blink of an eye, it was the fifteenth day.

As early as a few days ago, Jiang Hai went to the first floor to reserve a wing, but at that time the wing was full, and he only reserved a place in the lobby, which was separated by a green gauze cabinet, which was quite quiet.

Dong Xian'er only saw the guests at night, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had dinner with the old lady in the mansion, and then went out on the pretext of enjoying the night view of the imperial capital.

The old lady was reluctant to bear her good grandson, but she felt that she could not keep her good grandson in the house, so she reluctantly let him go.

"I'm coming back." The old lady grabbed Yan Jiuchao's hand and said.

Yu smiled slightly: "I will be back, don't worry grandma!"

The old lady stuffed a purse into Yu Wan's hand.

Yu Wan opened the car after getting in the car, and found that it contained a golden post.

"What is this?" Yu Wan looked over and over for a long time, but couldn't see what the post was.

It was Qingyan who solved Yu Wan's confusion: "This is a gold post from Helian's family. It's better than a silver post. Helian's family only has one gold post. I didn't expect the old lady to give you all this."

Yu Wan understood, this is a silver note, but the exact amount is not written, it is about how much money Helian's family has deposited in the bank, and how much money can be withdrawn with it: "Uh... the old lady is not afraid that we will lose the Helian family's property. Did it all run away?"

Yan Jiuchao gave Yu Wan a cool look, as if to say, what is the future?

Yu Wan happily accepted it.

Although she is not short of money, who can think that money is a handicap? Naturally the more the better.

The first floor is located on the most prosperous street in the imperial capital. In the past, there was a lot of traffic. Tonight, because of Dong Xian'er seeing guests, it was even more crowded by the guests who came here.

A full mile away, and the carriage stopped completely.

Several people waited for a quarter of an hour, but there was no tendency to move forward.

"Let's go over there." Yu Wan said.

It seems that no matter the past or present, there is no way to escape the fate of being stuck in traffic.

Qingyan nodded: "Alright, I'll find a car dealer to store the carriage, you guys go first."

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao got off the carriage.

Yu Wan was still dressed as a handsome son, walking with Yan Jiuchao and other men of natural beauty and beauty, holding a beautiful jade and beautiful moon.

Passers-by frequently cast surprising glances at the two of them.

Rao is a beauty from the imperial capital, and I have never seen Meicheng like this.

The two are both males, but somehow, there is an indescribable temperament of a perfect match, and it seems like a perfect match.

The originally congested street became more and more blocked due to the commotion caused by the two of them.

It was a quarter of an hour after the two passed through the crowd of shoulder-to-shoulders and arrived on the first floor. At this time, it was not far from Dong Xian'er's appearance. The lobby was full of seats. in the corner.

Jiang Hai shamed: "The seats here are all reserved a month ago, and they are all to see Dong Xian'er."

In this position, Jiang Hai was lucky, and temporarily a master couldn't come, so he returned the seat.

Yan Jiuchao did not dislike it.

Yu Wan thought of the way this guy entered the cell, so it's not surprising, but wherever he didn't go, he would feel fresh.

Jiang Hai also knew that Yan Jiuchao didn't like to be disturbed, so he ordered drinks and snacks in advance, so that there would be no mistresses coming over for a while.

"I'm going to go to Gong's room." Yu Wan felt that her corset was loose and had to find a place to wrap her.

Tonight there were so many people that even the Gong's room was full. Yu Wan had to ask the way around to the back door, and found an empty firewood room to close the door.

While wrapping her bosom, she heard movement outside the wall.

She swears that she didn't mean to eavesdrop, but who made this woodshed attached to the backyard wall?

"Father, just let me go! I promise to come back before Zi Shi!"

is the girl's delicate voice.

Her father didn't say a word, and she continued: "Father, father, father! You promise me! You see I'm dressed in men's clothes, so I won't be recognized! At most... I don't need to go through the front door! Can not be done!"

This coquettish voice made Yu Wan's head hurt.

Yu Wan wanted to entangle and leave as soon as possible. At this moment, the father said, "Your mother will punish you if she finds out."

This man's voice is so good that it sounds a little outrageous.

is low and magnetic, like... like in countless dark nights, Yan Jiuchao whispered in her ear that voice that made her feel strange and swaying.

After hearing it for a while, it made her feel familiar.

Yu Wan suddenly stopped moving.

Chapter 338 [V194] First encounter with the concubine (2)

"Father, if you don't tell me, I don't tell you, how would my mother know?"

"I'll pick you up at the latest Hai Shi."

In his voice, there is a hint of majesty that cannot be rejected, and there is also a hint of helpless pampering.

Inexplicably, Yu Wan was a little curious about the man outside the wall.

She wrapped her breasts, opened the door, and walked out. On the sidewalk, a little boy in blue came up, also dressed as a man, Yu Wan naturally saw through her disguise, presumably this was just before the girl who shouted that she was going to enter the brothel.

Look at her skin and tender flesh, not like a child from a poor family, so what does the daughter of a big family come to such a place for? And her father couldn't resist her agreeing?

What kind of weird family is this?

But when I think of myself and my husband visiting the kiln together, it seems that it is not much better than this father and daughter...

Yu Wan remembered the man outside and stepped out of the back door, but there was no one else on the trail outside the door.

Yu Wan looked around, wandered around in place, found nothing, and walked towards the back door.

But suddenly, a magnetic voice stopped her: "Girl, your things have fallen."

Yu Wan turned around subconsciously, and saw a long and jade-like man, about the same height as Yan Jiuchao, wearing a brocade and jade robe, and a silver mask. He rolled up his sleeves in one hand and held a golden post. The post was handed to Yu Wan.

That hand is as delicate as a jade carving, and it looks a little too good.

"Is it yours?" the man asked.

Yu Wan returned to her senses and took over the post: "It's mine."

She accidentally dropped the priceless gold post that the old lady gave her, but the focus was on how beautiful this man's hands are?

However, this should be the man who was just outside the wall, his voice was exactly the same.

Wait, how could he recognize himself as a girl?

Was her disguise a failure?

"Farewell." The man turned to leave, leaving Yu Wan behind as a noble and unparalleled figure.

Some people do not need a soldier or a soldier, but they can also show the bearing of a royal family.

Yu Wan felt that the man in front of her was definitely not something in the pool.

"Thank you!" She just remembered to thank her.

The man has already walked away, I don't know if he didn't hear it, or he didn't care if he heard it. His steps didn't stop at all, and he walked calmly into the night.

Yu Wan put away the golden post and returned to the seat.

"Why did you go for so long?" It was Qingyan who asked the question. He had come to park the carriage, but Yu Wan had been on the hut for a long time.

Yu Wan was embarrassed to tell him that she was going to bind her breasts, and said that there were many people, and after waiting for a while, she saw Jiang Hai silently pour a cup of brown sugar **** tea and put it in front of her.

Yu Wan: "..."

This is always a misunderstanding of how she came to be a subordinate of auntie...

On the other side, the little princess who disguised herself as a man also entered the first floor, and sat in the corner opposite Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan, and also surrounded a green gauze cabinet with hollow pinewood.

The little princess looked at this unpopular seat and frowned: "Why are you sitting here? Don't you even have a wing room?"

The Helian brothers, who had sneaked out of the house without the knowledge, had a faint expression on their faces.

Helian Yu said sarcastically: "To be honest with the county lord, there are too many guests, and they all started booking a month ago. There were no seats when we went to book, so I bought this from someone else."

"It's useless!" The little princess' beautiful phoenix eyes flashed a trace of displeasure, "If Big Brother Helian is here..."

She paused in the middle of the sentence, and said with a beaming expression, "Brother Helian will not appear here! He doesn't go to the brothel!"

Neither of us will go shopping! Isn't this for you?

The two brothers are wronged.

They don't understand, they are clearly the one who cares for the little princess, He Liansheng is always lukewarm to the little princess, but why are they not as good as Heliangsheng in the heart of the little princess?

The little princess didn't notice the two brothers' resentment at all, looked at the platform built against the wall in the east of the lobby and said, "Which one is Dong Xian'er?"

A unique dance is being performed on the stage. The dance is beautiful, and the sound of the pipa is like fairy music, and the sound is in the ear.

He Liancheng said, "They're not, Dong Xian'er hasn't come out yet."

The little princess frowned and said, "I haven't come out yet? What time is it? Father Hai Shi will come to pick me up."

"It's still early to leave Hai." He Lianyu said.

The little county lord leaned on the back of the chair and sighed faintly: "I don't understand, it's just buying a ganoderma lucidum, can't I ask someone to negotiate the price with her directly? She set a price, in short, the county lord can afford it. !"

He Lianyu graciously poured her a cup of tea: "If only silver could do it, this Dong Xian'er has a very strange temperament, and she must be her guest before she is qualified to speak to her."

"The shelf is really big!" The little county master said coldly.

Dong Xian'er is known as the number one beauty in the imperial capital, so she naturally has the money to take the air, but she didn't make everyone wait too long. Even after the door was crowded with people watching the fun, the candle lights in the lobby were suddenly caught by a master. The wind was blown away.

Twenty gigantic luminous pearls hang down from the roof, hung by silver threads so thin that they are almost invisible.

Amidst the glittering pearls, a woman dressed in pink jumped down from the beam of the house. She was as light as a swallow, and her clothes were like a rainbow. She was so beautiful that everyone was amazed.

However, just when many newcomers thought she was Dong Xian'er, another pink-clothed woman flew as follows, and she was three points more beautiful than her appearance.

A total of eight women jumped down from the beam, and each of them was very good at light power.

At this moment, a crisp and sweet silver bell rang out in the night, countless petals fell from the dark top, and a golden lotus-like jade foot volleyed onto a white silk. The silver bell came from the anklet on the ankle.

Whether in Dazhou or Nanzhao, the feet are a very private place for women, but this person exposed it in front of others, which is almost indistinguishable from undressing. .

Some men sprayed nosebleeds on the spot, and some were unsatisfactory, and they were immediately dizzy.

Yu Wan has lived for two lifetimes, but she has to admit that she is really a pair of jade feet that make women want to spit nosebleeds.

She wanted to know Yan Jiuchao's reaction, and to see if he was also bewitched by such beauty. When she turned her head, she saw that the old man was bowing his head, grabbing her fingers, and playing with them one by one. Seriously like a child just learning to count...

No, the beauty is in front of you, you can take a look at it, after all, you spent so much money.

With just such a distraction, the other party had already landed on the stage, and the white silk in the hands of the eight maids flicked into a boxy curtain, shrouding the figure of the woman in it.

Yu Wan secretly said that she missed a million.

In fact, I didn't miss too much. The woman's movement was very fast, and everyone saw nothing but her bare feet.

"This is Dong Xian'er? That's all." Jiang Hai said.

"Yeah, I'm not as good-looking as Mrs." Qingyan said.

"Madam looks good." Moon hook learns to talk.

Yu Wan glanced at the three of them coolly, can you wipe off the nosebleed before talking big?

Dong Xian'er has caused quite a stir. It is said that her appearance is different every time, but she always amazes the audience. She is the dream object of all men in Nanzhao, but it is said that so far, she still retains her innocence The body, in order to wait for their fate.

On the first and fifteenth day of every month, she will meet a guest, but whether she can become her destiny depends on her fortune.

This poisonous rose is not so easy to pick.

The bidding started on the field.

"I will give out five hundred taels!"

In the center of the lobby, a rough-faced man spoke with a domineering face.

In exchange, everyone burst into laughter.

They heard right? The first beauty in the imperial capital is worth five hundred taels? Where did the hillbilly come from? Don't you know that Miss Dong's starting price is a thousand taels?

"I'll give you a thousand taels!"

A rich boy called for the price.

Soon, someone was not to be outdone: "One thousand one hundred taels!"

"One thousand two hundred taels!"

"One thousand three hundred taels!"

"One thousand five hundred taels!"

The atmosphere in the lobby suddenly ignited.

The man who was laughed at earlier probably felt that his face could not be hung, he gritted his teeth, and slapped the table: "Two thousand taels!"

In the lobby, there was no silence for a while. Almost as soon as he finished speaking, someone called for the price: "Two thousand five hundred taels!"

Yu Wan was stunned, you, are you all devils?

A woman's guest of honor, not to mention that she may not be able to touch her body, so you have to rush to make a fool of yourself?

"How much money does our gold post have?" Yu Wan asked Qingyan.

Qingyan thought for a while: "I don't know, but the Helian family has a lot of money. If Madam wants to bid, she can let go."

Yu Wan rolled his eyes at him: "It's not your money anyway, right?"

Qingyan: "Yes."

Yu Wan: "..."

"Ten thousand taels!" From the opposite corner, there was a voice that made Yu Wan's head hurt.

"Little Princess!" He Lianyu hurriedly stopped her, "Too many."

The little county master raised his chin and said, "So what? I have silver!"

That can't be 100,000 taels, do you really think no one can find you? Helianyu was about to kneel to this little ancestor.

After she shouted 10,000 taels, no one dared to bid again.

Dong Xian'er, who was in the tent, waved at the old lady who was laughing so hard.

The old bastard entered the tent, and after a while, she came out with a calm expression and said to everyone: "Xian'er said, I won't bid today, I will use a different method, let her throw the hydrangea, and our musicians will play the drums, and the drums will stop. In the end, whoever the hydrangea falls into will be her guest tonight."

This is exciting!

If you know martial arts, you can get on it without money. If you don't know martial arts, let your own guards go and grab it. After grabbing the hand, you can give yourself the hydrangea.

"Actually, I think, let's..."

Yu Wan was talking, and when she turned around, she saw that the three of Jiang Hai had already rushed to the front of the stage.

Yu Wan silently said the unfinished words: "...I need to talk about tactics, don't start internal strife."

Jiang Hai knocked Qingyan down.

Wanwan: I said that I am the most beautiful? Men are big hooves!

Brother Nine: ...Hello.

Chapter 339 [V195] The First Beauty (1)

Not to mention the **** chaos on the stage. From the moment the hydrangea was thrown, the men were boiling. It used to be just a game for the rich, but now it is all about brute force, and I don't know how many people broke their heads to grab it. Hydrangea.

The drums were loud, the shouts were deafening, and the screams were endless.

Yu Wan watched without blinking at first, but in the end she was so confused that she couldn't tell who was who, and she could only lean on the back of the chair and yawn.

On the other hand, Yan Jiuchao looked at him with relish.

"It really is a bear child."

Don't watch beauties watch fights.

"What are you muttering?" Yan Jiuchao turned his head coldly.

"Nothing." Yu Wan stuffed a hawthorn fruit into his mouth.

Yan Jiuchao looked at it for a while, and a violent and fierce light jumped in his eyes.

Yu Wan was burying her head in eating the hawthorn fruit when she suddenly felt that she was being pulled, and she fell into Yan Jiuchao's arms without warning.

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, knowing that in public, Yan Jiuchao had never been so close to her, but now he not only hugged her, but buried his head in her neck and kept breathing her breath.

This is the beginning of sucking cats again?

Yu Wan turned the corner in an instant, and he felt uncomfortable again.

I'm afraid it's still uncomfortable, otherwise I wouldn't be so disrespectful.

Yu Wan didn't move, she obediently regarded herself as a kitten and let him suck.

Yu Wan seriously doubted that it was useless to **** like this, but since he liked it, she let him **** it, she was comfortable anyway.

Yu Wan found a comfortable position in Yan Jiuchao's arms to lean against.

At this moment, everyone is paying attention to the battle of the hydrangea on the stage, and no one notices them in the corner, otherwise the two big men come to the brothel, not only do not look at the oiran, but also hug each other so lingeringly, I am afraid they will be caught Called a snake disease.

Although one of them is already.

Yan Jiuchao not only **** cats, he also plays cats.

Yu Wan's hair made him swirl gently, Yu Wan felt that her whole body was relaxed, and she couldn't help feeling drowsy.

However, at this moment, a mutation suddenly occurred, and the hydrangea, which made people's head and blood bleed, was kicked by some two fools, and threw into Yan Jiuchao's arms.

Yu Wan was also in Yan Jiuchao's arms, and she felt that something was squeezed in her own territory. Yu Wan was unhappy and opened her eyes to take a look, eh? Hydrangea?

Yan Jiuchao frowned impatiently and pushed the hydrangea away without thinking.

Yu Wan rushed forward and snatched the hydrangea that was disliked by her husband.

Almost at the same moment, the musician's drumming stopped.

The musician was playing the drums with his back to the crowd, so he didn't know who the hydrangea fell into, but the people on the stage saw it.

At this moment, Yu Wan had already left her husband's embrace with the hydrangea, and sat on the chair solemnly.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They stayed here and fought half to death. Which idiot kid kicked the hydrangea into the hands of that little white face? ! I really want to take it out and beat it!

Yu Wan held the hydrangea with innocent eyes.

A maid came out, looked at Yu Wan and said, "Congratulations to that son, please go upstairs."

Yu Wan was invited upstairs.

No one knew that the hydrangea was kicked by one of the guards of the little county lord. He was going to kick the little county lord, but he mistakenly admitted Bisacu and kicked it into Yan Jiuchao's arms. When he reacted, he wanted to grab it. When the drums stopped, everything became a foregone conclusion.

The little princess is angry!

He Liancheng, who was watching the movement beside the little county master, recognized Yu Wanlai at once. He opened his eyes wide and patted He Lianyu on the shoulder: "Second brother, look!"

"What are you looking at?" He Lianyu asked depressedly.

"That person! She...she...she is not...the one from the east...that..." He Liancheng suddenly found that he seemed to have forgotten the other person's name.

"Yan Wan!" He Lianyu recognized Yu Wan.

"You know him?" The little princess didn't see that the other was a woman.

The two brothers nodded in unison.

He Liancheng hurriedly said: "She is the person I told you to come to Dongfu to recognize relatives."

"The grandson of the old lady?" the little princess asked in confusion.

He Liancheng shook his head: "No, it's my grandson-in-law!"

"Female?" The little princess was speechless.

The reason why the two brothers didn't notice Yu Wan for the first time was because the tables on both sides were surrounded by biscuit cabinets and could not see each other, and the three of Jiang Hai and the others had never met in the mansion. Although they saw Yu Wan now, But he didn't expect Yan Jiuchao to come.

He Liancheng gritted his teeth and said, "This woman actually came to the brothel with her husband behind the old lady's back! Let's see how I deal with her!"

He had two somersaults in the hands of that kid. This time, he had to find his way back. If he couldn't teach him a lesson, couldn't he teach his wife?

He Liancheng ran upstairs without saying a word, so Yu Wan grabbed the collar and fell downstairs.

He Liancheng, who fell on his horse and couldn't get up: "..."

Are all the people in the countryside so cruel...

The younger brother ate the deflated, He Lianyu didn't dare to stand out, not to mention that they shouldn't come out, Yan Wan couldn't come to such a place, can they come? Whoever makes a fuss will lose face!

But although he couldn't come forward, he still seemed to do it. He stood up, rolled up his sleeves and said, "I'll teach her a lesson!"

"No need, you retire!" The younger brother is incompetent, how can he be strong as an older brother? The little princess didn't expect the two of them to help her get the hydrangea back, so she decided to go out in person!

He Lianyu withdrew in good manner.

The little county lord stepped upstairs with beautiful little leather boots.

"Lady, please stay!"

The little princess stood behind Yu Wan and said with a no-brainer.

She called Madam, and there was no respect in her tone.

Yu Wan heard the sound from outside the wall that made her head hurt, so she ignored her and continued walking.

"Huh?" The little county master was stunned, "This county... No, my son is talking to you, didn't you hear me?"

Yu Wan continued to walk forward.

The little princess was in a hurry, stepped forward a few steps, and stopped Yu Wan's path: "I'm talking to you!"

Yu Wan paused and snorted: "Little Young Master just called Madam, forgive me for the misunderstanding that it was someone else."

"You clearly..."

"What am I?" Yu Wan looked at her with a smile.

The little princess is not good at exposing that he and He Lian are in a group. He retracted his words and looked at the hydrangea in her arms: "You give me this hydrangea, and you can charge me how much."

Yu Wan smiled: "I'm not bad for money."

The little county master took a deep breath. She was carried into Diji's mansion while she was still in her infancy. She knew that she was adopted, but so what? Her mother loves her, and her father and brother also dote on her. She is the jewel in the palm of the Nanzhao royal family. No one can refuse her, except Brother Sheng!

"Then what do you want? I can give it to you." The little princess said with her chest raised.

"I want this hydrangea." Yu Wan said with a smile.

The little princess frowned: "Except it!"

Yu Wan said casually, "Isn't that your identity as a young master?"

"You still want to be a county..." The little county lord hurriedly shut his mouth and changed the subject, "A relative of the Jun family?"

What is the Jun family not the Jun family, Yu Wan can't understand, and doesn't want to understand.

The little princess rolled his eyes and said in a slow tone, "...my mother loves me very much, she is very powerful, as long as you promise to give me the hydrangea, I promise to give you endless glory and wealth!"

"I said, I'm not bad for money."

"Where's the official? Does your family want to be an official?"

Helian Beiming was already a divine general of Nanzhao, so the little county master was naturally referring to her husband from the countryside.

Yu Wan bent her lips, thinking to herself, the status of my family is hard to imagine for you.

The chief of the small county saw that the enticement could not be achieved, so he decided to pretend to be pitiful: "To be honest, my mother's birthday is coming soon. I need to see Dong Xian'er and ask her to give my mother the same birthday present."

Yu Wan's first reaction was that the other party also wanted the Ganoderma lucidum, so she couldn't give her the hydrangea.

Not to mention the birthday, her aunt's birthday is coming soon.

She also wanted to gather the medicine as soon as possible, so that she could go back to Lotus Village to celebrate her mother's birthday earlier.

"You have a mother, and so do I. I also want to celebrate my mother's birthday, so this hydrangea cannot be given to you." Yu Wan said decisively, and then ignored the stubborn little girl and walked towards the house pointed by the maid. .

"You!" The little princess stomped angrily, "Someone!"

It was Dong Xian'er who came.

Four dead soldiers with high martial arts surrounded the small county master.

"If you dare to touch a single hair of my hair, my mother will raze the first floor to the ground!"

A maid stepped forward and gave a polite salute: "What the county lord said is very true, but I think the county lord should not want His Highness to know that you came to the brothel without authorization."

The little county master was shocked: "You, how do you know that I am the county master?"

The maid said with a light smile: "It's not important, the important thing is that my master begs the little county master to sell her face and not make trouble on her territory. That son is her guest tonight. If you leave before entering the room, if something goes wrong, if it spreads out, who will dare to take care of my master's business in the future?"

The little princess understood that this maid was pleading with her on the surface, but in reality she was threatening her. If she dared to make trouble again, they wouldn't mind stabbing her mother.

After eating twice in a row in one night, the little princess was so angry, a country girl didn't take her seriously, and the old woman in the brothel dared to let her down: "You wait for me, I will tear down your first place sooner or later. First floor!"

The maid's expression didn't fluctuate at all, she just bowed and said, "I'll be waiting at any time."

Yu Wan didn't know about this scene.

Yu Wan entered the room at the end of the corridor, and a fragrant wind wafted through her nostrils, not the dizzying powdery smell, but the elegant fragrance of lily-of-the-valley, which was pleasant and lingering.

A woman dressed in purple was sitting in front of the window with her back to her back, stroking a guqin on the table with her bare hands.

This back is really pure and beautiful, like jade like the moon.

Yu Wan held the hydrangea and bowed in a dignified manner: "Xiaosheng has seen Miss Dong."

Chapter 340 [V196] The First Beauty (2)

Dong Xian'er turned around slowly, even a sparse and ordinary movement was pleasing to the eyes, probably this is the charm of Hua Kui.

She wears a purple veil on her face. The high nose bridge slightly pushes the veil into a graceful arc, and on the veil is a pair of charming and seductive eyes. Yu Wan has no doubt that if a man came in at this time, she would have been lost in her beauty. In Yingying's eyes.

Her willow eyebrows are also very beautiful, the shades are suitable, and with the ancient version of the air bangs, Yu Wan feels that this woman is really beautiful and a little different from ordinary people.

Yu Wan has always been proud of her appearance, and now she has to admit that she has met an opponent.

However, Yu Wan is more about admiration. After all, although there are many beauties in the world, there are very few who can truly be considered as gods.

"Why is your son looking at me like this?"

Dong Xian'er opened her mouth with a smile.

Her voice is like the sound of nature, and it seems that it is not inferior to her appearance.

Yu Wan smiled slightly: "Miss Dong seems to be surprised. Are all the blind men who come here before, aren't you attracted by Miss Dong's beauty?"

Dong Xian'er burst out laughing, and the agile and graceful eyes made Yu Wan's heart swell as if she were stunned.

"Young Master, please sit down." Dong Xian'er pointed to the table in the room, waved her sleeves, and closed the door with her inner strength.

Yu Wan was not surprised and sat down calmly.

Dong Xian'er picked up a silver wine jug, poured a glass of wine for Yu Wan gently, and said slowly: "Although others see Xian'er, they will keep staring at them, but the eyes of the son are different from theirs."

"Oh? What's the difference?" Yu Wan asked.

Dong Xian'er put down the wine jug and handed the wine glass to Yu Wan's hand: "Those stinky men's eyes make Xian'er nauseous, but the son doesn't—"

Yu Wan's heart skipped a beat, she almost thought that her disguise had been seen through, thinking that she had even pasted her Adam's apple and used the voice-changing medicine given by Old Cui Tou.

"What is your son thinking? You have to be distracted when you are with Xian'er. Is Xian'er not enough?" Dong Xian'er sat down beside Yu Wan and said softly.

It's strange to say, it's all in a delicate tone, but that little girl makes Yu Wan's head hurt, but Dong Xian'er's name is Yu Wan's heart, and sure enough, she can't do porcelain work without diamonds, and she can become the first person in the famous imperial capital. The courtesans on the first floor, I'm afraid it can't be done just on the surface.

Yu Wan took a sip of the wine she handed over.

Dong Xian'er leaned towards Yu Wan, her fragrant lotus arm almost pressed against Yu Wan's shoulder: "This is Xian'er's own wine, what does your son think it tastes like?"

Yu Wan smacked her lips: "To be honest, it's a bit unpleasant to drink."

Dong Xian'er couldn't help laughing, and laughed out a series of silver bells.

"Uh... Did Xiaosheng say something wrong?" Yu Wan looked at her in a puzzled way, and she belittled her wine, she laughed when she was not angry? What kind of fairytale is this?

"Young Master is the first person who dares to say that the wine made by Xian'er is unpalatable." Dong Xian'er snatched the wine glass from Yu Wan's hand, poured the wine into a large bowl on the side, and took another seemingly inconspicuous one. The wine jar came, "This is the wine made by Xian'er."

turned out to be a test.

You don't need to guess to know that the little fairy refused to say that wine was delicious.

As expected, Dong Xian'er handed over the second glass of wine that was poured: "They are not honest, so they can't drink the wine that Xian'er brewed by herself."

Yu Wan took the wine glass and took a sip.

Uh... It's not as delicious as it was just now!

Without waiting for Dong Xian'er to speak, Yu Wan seized the initiative, caressed her sideburns with her palms, snapped her fingers, and a beautiful rose appeared on her fingertips.

Yu Wan gave the rose to Dong Xian'er, a surprise flashed in Dong Xian'er's eyes: "How did you do it, son?"

Yu Wan smiled but did not say a word. She covered her rose with her palm, and with a dashing stroke, the rose petals fell, and a colorful parrot flew out.

This kind of trick was supposed to use white pigeons, but there were no pigeons in the house, only a little parrot that made Yan Jiuchao half-dead, so Yu Wan hid the parrot in her sleeve and brought it.

The little parrot was free, flapping its wings and flying out the window.

Yu Wan closed the window.

The little parrot hit the window, and it took three seconds to slide down with a thud.

Dong Xian'er laughed miserably.

Yu Wan was not so smooth when she practiced in the mansion. She just performed exceptionally well. Seeing that she is in a good mood, can she mention the matter of buying Ganoderma lucidum?

While thinking about it, Dong Xian'er leaned towards Yu Wan.

She leaned forward and backward with laughter, and she fell into Yu Wan's arms, unable to control herself.

Yu Wan stiffly raised her arms, seems to have raised her head a bit?

"Young Master." Dong Xian'er finally couldn't hold back her laughter, her beautiful eyes were full of laughter, and she looked at Yu Wan, "You are the first person to make Xian'er burst into laughter."

so?

Dong Xian'er's plain hand caressed Yu Wan's chest: "Xian'er wants to serve Young Master."

Yu Wan grabbed Dong Xian'er's hand.

Trust me, girl, it's not the pectoral muscles that are touched like this!

"Young Master?" Dong Xian'er looked blankly at Yu Wan's wrist.

Yu Wan coughed lightly and said solemnly, "Xiaosheng has long admired Miss Dong's name and admires her in his heart, but Xiaosheng will never dare to have any blasphemous thoughts towards her."

"Call me Xian'er." Dong Xian'er said.

Yu Wan changed her mouth and said, "Xian'er."

Dong Xian'er smiled sweetly, snuggling in Yu Wan's arms and couldn't get up.

Although her corset was well wrapped, in the end..., Yu Wan put her arm around her instead to keep her from getting out of the way, and it was very stiff, which complemented this stupid and pedantic scholar character.

Dong Xian'er didn't care whether Yu Wan's arm was stiff or not, she buried herself on her shoulders, and asked softly, "They all want me, why doesn't Young Master Dudu?"

I also want to ask you, why do you only look at this fake me when you don't want so many real men?

Scumbag Quotation 1: "Xianer, you are too good, I, I don't deserve you."

I just don't want you.

Dong Xian'er shook her head and said, "Young master is better than them, or...Young master doesn't like Xian'er?"

Scumbag Quotes II: "How is it possible? You think too much."

Guess so well, why don't you go for divination?

"When Xian'er was on the stage, she accidentally saw that the son and the man accompanying him were very close. Could it be that the son is..."

Dong Xian'er didn't say what she said about the broken sleeve.

Yu Wan continued to present the third scumbag quote: "There is nothing between me and him. I took care of him for a while because he was uncomfortable. If you have to think so, then I can't help it."

speaks very confidently!

Dong Xian'er said softly, "Don't be angry, Young Master, Xian'er is just talking about it casually. Since Young Master has no one else in his heart, and he doesn't like Xian'er, why not be with Xian'er?"

Because that little snake spirit disease will kill you, and maybe it will kill me too.

Of course the most important thing is that I don't have tools either.

Yu Wan paused: "Actually..."

"Actually, the son came to me for something else." Dong Xian'er smiled lightly, left Yu Wan's arms, walked to the chair in front of the bed and sat down.

Well, it was seen through.

Yu Wan breathed a sigh of relief, she would not be able to continue acting until she found out.

Dong Xian'er poured herself a cup of scented tea, her eyes no longer had a hint of artificiality, and her tone was also dyed with a detached aloofness: "Tell me, what do you want from me?"

Yu Wan cupped her hands and said sternly, "To be honest, I'm here to ask for Lingzhi."

"Red Lingzhi?" Dong Xian'er took a sip of tea.

It turns out that the Nanzhao people call this Chi Lingzhi, Yu Wan nodded: "Yes, it is Chi Lingzhi."

Dong Xian'er sneered: "I do have a red ganoderma lucidum in my hand. If you were with me just now, I would belong to you, and the ganoderma lucidum would naturally belong to you. Does your son regret it now?"

If I can't make it round, how can you make me regret it?

Yu Wan feels that she looks like a big scumbag who makes her ex slap her face, and she is also very innocent...

Yu Wan said: "I know it's not appropriate to say that, but I really need this Ganoderma lucidum very much, I don't know Xian'er..."

Dong Xian'er interrupted her coldly: "My name is Miss Dong."

"Yes, yes, Miss Dong."

It's scary for the ex to turn his face over!

Dong Xian'er suddenly laughed again: "I can give you Lingzhi, but I can't give it to you for nothing."

Yu Wan: Just mention any conditions!

Dong Xian'er said with a half-smiling smile, "I've grown up so much, and I haven't seen a great Gu Master yet. Find one for me, and I'll give you Lingzhi."

"..."

I knew that my ex was not so easy to please.

"Heh! She doesn't have a Gu Master, I do!"

But it was the little princess who pushed open the door and walked in.

The maid's face was a little embarrassed.

Their dead man did try to stop the little county lord, but the guard of the little county lord also came, and the two sides were at a stalemate, and the little county lord also said that she could invite the big Gu Master, and the maid brought her over.

To put it bluntly, Dong Xian'er's recruitment of great Gu Masters is no secret in the Emperor.

The little county master raised his chin and said, "How is it? You give me the red ganoderma lucidum, and I will introduce the Great Gu Master for you."

Yu Wan touched her chin suspiciously, who is this little girl? To actually invite the great Gu Master used by the royal family?

"Is this true?" Dong Xian'er asked with a smile.

The little princess said arrogantly: "Naturally take it seriously!"

"Wait!" Yu Wan called to Dong Xian'er who was about to answer, "As long as it's a big Gu Master?"

"Could it be that Young Master can also introduce a great Gu Master for me?" Dong Xian'er asked.

"Yes!" Yu Wan said without changing her expression.

No matter what, let's keep the Ganoderma lucidum first.

The little county master gave Yu Wan a blank look and said to Dong Xian'er, "Don't listen to her nonsense! She is..."

Yu Wan said lightly, "How am I? Could it be that all the Gu Masters in the world belong to your family? You can invite me but I can't?"

Seeing that the two of them were about to quarrel, Dong Xian'er rolled her eyes and said with a bright smile, "It's better than this, I'll be the host in three days, and the two young masters will bring their respective Gu Masters. Who is Lingzhi given to?"