

Toddler 351

Chapter 351 [V207] Family Reunion

The maid is terrified!

Is it really good for you to steal children so openly? Are you crazy again?

The madness in the maid's heart is by no means contemptuous or slanderous. The old lady does have madness, and she does get sick from time to time, but this situation has improved after the eldest young master came to the house to recognize her relatives. The old lady is much more normal than before. How did the maid expect that after visiting the second lady, the old lady fell ill again?

must have made the second lady angry!

With that mouth of the second lady, whoever catches her, she also says that her accident was caused by the eldest young master and the eldest young mistress, how is that possible!

The maid found a suitable excuse for the old lady's illness in her heart, and she felt much more relieved. The maid has been serving the old lady for several years. Talk to the old lady, and then take a long-term view.

The maid called two old ladies who were guarding the door, one for herself and one for the door, and picked up the two little black eggs on the ground. Leng is not let.

"I can hold it!" said the old lady.

Maid: If you have the ability, don't shake your arms!

The old lady's arm was really sore beyond words, but she couldn't bear the little guy in her arms, and finally gave the little black egg to the old woman beside her after working hard to walk the distance she could walk.

And it was only one step before she picked up the little black egg...

The servants of the God-General's Mansion all have two strokes, so it is so, when the maids and the old ladies carried the three black egg chubby back to the old lady's yard, they were all exhausted.

Are these a group of small scales? Not so heavy!

The old lady first called a little maid to change new mattresses and sheets, and then asked the maid and others to put the child on her Arhat bed.

The maid hesitated: "This is not good..."

The old lady glared at her: "My bed is not dirty!"

The corner of the maid's mouth twitched: I mean these dolls who have slept on the ground are dirty...

The old lady didn't care, she put her little great-grandson on a clean Arhat bed, yes, they are her little great-grandson, there is no negotiation!

The old lady was very ill this time. The maid took advantage of the old lady's **** towards the three little black eggs, so she reported to Helian Beiming in a frenzy.

Helian Beiming came very quickly, he pushed his wheelchair into the house, and saw his mother sitting on the edge of the bed, smiling silly, and following his mother's gaze, he saw three people spread out on the Luohan bed. little guy.

That black one!

He felt like he almost stood up again!

He calmed down and said to the old lady, "Mother, I'm here."

"Hmm." The old lady replied without even giving him a look.

Helian Beiming: "... Isn't it biological?"

The old lady touched the little hands of the three people for a while, and pinched the little feet of the three people for a while.

Helian Beiming pushed the wheelchair to the bed and said with a headache, "Mother, who are they?"

The old lady gave him a shush gesture and lowered her voice: "My little great-grandson!"

Helian Beiming was about to speak loudly, and let his mother throw a knife over him, and he died before leaving the apprenticeship, and he had to whisper: "Why don't I remember that you have a little great-grandson? You are Did you drop by on the road?"

The old lady's eyes flashed: "Hu, nonsense! Who came along? You look like Niudan when they were young..."

Helian Beiming said calmly, "You have never seen what my father looked like when you were fifteen years old."

"..." The old lady got stuck.

This matter is not big or small. If the old lady really likes it, Helian Beiming can have some contact with the other family after negotiating with the other family, but it is said that these children are lying on the bed for no reason. It's a bit intriguing at the back door of my own house.

Did they get separated from their families, or did someone deliberately put the child where the old lady might pass by to attract the old lady's attention?

The old lady is old and insane. It is impossible to guarantee that no one will take her illness as a bet on whether she will be attracted to several children.

After thinking for a while, Helian Beiming had already made a vague decision in his heart. These children could not be kept. Wherever they were found, they would be sent back.

"I don't!" The old lady used her body to protect the three little black eggs so that no one would take them away.

Helian Beiming said: "They are so dark, they don't look good at all."

The old lady said without thinking, "It's better than when you were young!"

Helian Beiming, whose heart was stabbed by his own mother with 10,000 knives: "..."

I'm not as good as a few black eggs...

It was a quarter of an hour after the news reached Qixia Garden. At that time, the old lady was about to quarrel with Helian Beiming. The maid saw something was wrong, so she hurriedly went to find the eldest young master and the eldest young mistress, but the servant said that the two had gone to Qixia Court.

"Eldest young master! Great young mistress! It's not good! Something happened to the old lady!" The maid hurried into the yard.

Several people were sitting in the old man's house, studying the map of the Queen's Mansion that Qingyan and Jiang Hai drew from memory. When they heard the voice, Qingyan hurriedly put away the map. When the maid entered the house, everyone sat on the stools calmly. drink tea.

Maid: "Uh..."

Are you having a tea party?

"What's the matter?" Yu Wan asked seriously.

The maid then remembered that she had a business to find the eldest young master and the eldest young mistress, and hurriedly said: "Qi, the eldest young master, the eldest young mistress, the old man, the old lady, and the great general are in trouble, and they are making trouble for a few children from outside. It's gone!"

"Be clear, what kid from outside?"

"It's, it's..." The maid scratched her head, the more anxious she became, the more inarticulate she became, "The old lady was sick and brought them back to the house, General General, for the few little fat babies found at the back door of our East Mansion. If you want to send people away, the old lady will not let him! She insists that it is her little great-grandson!"

Oh, it's ridiculous, the old lady's little great-grandson can only be her three precious eggs, how could it be a few fat babies that you randomly encountered outside?

Yu Wan put down the teacup and decided to meet the little things that competed with her and Yan Jiuchao: "Lead the way."

The tone is especially cool!

"Yes!" The maid turned and left the room.

Yu Wan said confidently: "Master, wait for me here, I'll be back soon, I don't need you to come forward for this kind of trivial matter, I can handle the little things that come to pretend to be the little great-grandson myself!"

What are you kidding? It is enough for them to come to the door to recognize their relatives, but suddenly there are a few more cubs, do you want to take their jobs?

Yu Wan went murderous!

As soon as I entered the old lady's house, I saw the old lady sitting on the ground and splashing: "...I don't care about me! They are my little great-grandchildren! If I don't give it, I won't give it!"

Too bad, the charm of the enemy army is very strong!

Yu Wan narrowed her eyes, rolled up her sleeves, and rushed over with a single stride!

She bypassed the old lady with lightning speed, and came to the bed in a swish swish: "You little—"

The little black eggs on the bed were awakened, and slowly opened their big watery eyes, their eyelashes were like butterfly wings, their eyes were confused and innocent.

"Ok....."

The three of them yawned and stretched their big waists.

Yu Wan was instantly petrified.

Am I being tricked? How can I see my son? My son is clearly in the Lotus Village thousands of miles away...

The three little black eggs didn't know where they came from, raised their little heads, opened their **** eyes, and twisted their bodies to look on the top of the bed. Finally, they saw Yu who was foolishly sitting in front of the bed. Wan.

The eyes of the three little black eggs lit up, they stood up from the bed, and threw themselves into Yu Wan's arms.

Yu Wan endured the unbearable weight of her life and almost saved her alive.

Ma Dan, these children not only look like my son, but also the tonnage!

"Look! I'll say it's my little great-grandson!" The old lady who was splashing on the ground suddenly pointed her finger at the mother and son who were hugging each other tightly.

Helian Beiming's eyes turned cold, very good, these little things are really well-trained, and they entered the room for a quarter of an hour, confusing the two hostess in the room.

Yan Jiuchao stepped in. The reason why he came was because A Wei had found him. A Wei was looking for a few cubs to find him in the mansion. Combined with the words of the maid, he could almost guess what was going on.

Sure enough, those little brats were very good at finding them, and they occupied their mother all at once.

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao with tears in her eyes: "Yan, Yan Jiuchao, am I being tricked by people? Why do I think they look like my sons..."

Yan Jiuchao glared coldly at the little brats who were rubbing against Yu Wan's arms, picked them up and said, "What does it look like? That's it!"

Old lady: My little great-grandson is the most beautiful boy in the imperial capital! Do not accept the rebuttal, hum!

So this is true? Did her son really come all the way to her to be reunited with her? But, how is this possible? Aren't they in Lotus Village? These little chubby babies were brought in by the old lady at the door...

"Awei is here." Yan Jiuchao said.

In just four words, the amount of information contained is huge. Awei is the master of the three little guys. He is here, that is to say, he brought the three little guys with him?

Why did he bring Yu Wan to think about it for a while? The son she has been thinking about day and night is now in her arms, her heart is about to melt, and her body is about to float. She hugged three little guys, Their little cheeks kissed for a while.

The little black eggs covered their faces shyly.

The old lady beside saw this scene, and she almost lifted her nostrils to the sky with pride!

Although it is a bit disrespectful to say this, the brain circuit of a lunatic is not the same as that of ordinary people. The logic that ordinary people seem incomprehensible is completely established in the old lady. Sun Hui was her good grandson's own son, she wanted to bring her back to be her good grandson's son, but now that they are, she is not surprised, she just looks like a villain - oh, it is This way, I already knew how smart I am, you are all big ass!

Helian Beiming is not the first time to encounter such a situation, her mother has been in a crazier and more unexplainable situation, not bad this time, what he is wondering is what is going on?

"They...are they really your sons?" He looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao didn't say anything, just grabbed a small black egg from Yu Wan's arms and held it to his face.

The little black egg opened his eyes innocently.

Helian Beiming took a closer look, uh... isn't this a beautiful black version of Xiaoyan Jiuchao?

It's impossible not to be biological, after all, no one in the world can really look like this.

Both brothers were cuddling in their mother's arms, only he was picked up by his father, Xiaobao expressed very resentment.

Yan Jiuchao slapped him on the buttocks, and he became even more resentful.

I was spanked when I was so big, wait for me to grow up!

Yu Wan took her young son over, and Haosheng got close to the little guys, and began to introduce the old lady and Helian Beiming to them: "This is your great-grandmother, this is your great-grandfather."

Helian Beiming's appearance really didn't look like a grandfather. Helian Beiming thought they wouldn't shout, but in fact they didn't shout, but nodded politely.

"They are calling Grandpa." Yu Wan was worried that Helian Beiming didn't understand and explained it for them.

Helian Beiming didn't know that the three little guys couldn't speak, and thought they were shy, he gave a deep hum, and then he was silent. After a while, he asked the maid next to him in a low voice, "I'm the youngest?"

The maid was taken aback for a moment, then stammered: "You, you are immortal."

Helian Beiming's face darkened.

Yu Wan burst out laughing, this uncle, looking at the red dust, turned out to be very concerned about others saying he was old? Where is he old? He is still very young, but her parents, Shangguanyan

and Xiao Zhenting are also very young, and they are all first-class good looks, so it is not difficult for the little guy to accept a handsome grandpa.

Children don't really understand the meaning of the great-grandmother, but looking at the attitude of their parents, they can vaguely understand that they are family like the grandmothers and grandfathers of Lotus Village.

The three little black eggs are especially polite to please the great-grandmother!

The unrecognized child is so cute!

The old lady took out the candy she had kept and gave it to her little great-grandson with a smile! Give everything! Give it all!

Helian Beiming's face turned black, mother, you actually hid so much candy! ! !

The old lady had a new fun, and she was so happy that she didn't want to sleep anymore. It happened that a few children slept and they were not sleepy for a while. One old and three children were eating in the house. I don't know what the old lady did. , Yu Wan's people all walked out of the yard, and suddenly heard a row of pigs screaming from their son's laughter in the house.

This demonic laughter made Yu Wan stagger!

Yu Wan thought she was the most rude, but when she looked at the paralyzed uncle next to her, she stood up in horror!

Helian Beiming: "!!!"

My leg hurts when I stand once! ! !

"Hahahahaha..."

The old lady laughed like a domineering sky, and she didn't know what she was laughing at!

Helian Beiming's blue veins on the forehead throbbed, although his mother was not normal at first, but since the family came, his mother has become more and more abnormal...

Yu Wan pushed Helian Beiming's wheelchair to Qixia Garden.

Awei and Qingyan have already finished fighting, and their faces are full of color.

This has to start with A Wei looking for the child. He washed the dishes in the kitchen and came out with a clean sea bowl to milk the goat milk for a few apprentices-the three of them had the habit of drinking goat milk before going to bed.

As a result, A Wei found out that the sheep was gone, and so were some of his little apprentices.

Awei used Gu insects to track the breaths of the three of them, and after searching, he came to the back door of Helian's house. It can't be successful. After all, who's thief stole something and left the stolen goods hanging outside the door?

Awei entered the house.

He was wearing an unfamiliar robe and covered his face with a black scarf. Qingyan didn't recognize him, nor did he recognize Qingyan who was pretending to go to the Queen's Mansion to spy on information. The two fought, and it became up like this.

The noses of the two were stuffed with cotton to stop the bleeding, and the purple gold sore medicine made by Lao Cuitou was rubbed on their foreheads, looking very funny.

A few people asked what happened to A Wei, how did he and the three little guys appear here, and what happened along the way.

Awei was angry, and when she left, she only took the two of them and not herself, so she didn't say anything for a while, acting like a gourd.

But he can't guess without saying a few people?

"The children must be crying and want to see me. Awei was so soft-hearted that he sent them all the way to reunite with me." Yu Wan thought to herself, Awei is really a good person!

"Awei must be worried that we will be soft on Awan and Jiu Chao, so he kidnapped the little guys." Qingyan said in his heart, Awei is really a good teammate!

The villain Awei who was issued two good person cards in a row: "..."

After Awei came back from the Gu Palace, in order to facilitate cooking and housework, he took off his large Gu Master's robe and put on the short jacket he usually used in the village. He also changed into the lightest and most breathable clothes for the three little apprentices. , so he didn't say what they had experienced along the way, the group of people in the room was determined not to guess that the four masters and apprentices were already a big Gu Master and three were the youngest Gu elders in the history of Nanzhao.

But we will find out soon, because Yuegou and Jiang Hai went to carry the luggage for A Wei. The luggage included not only the robes of Gu Master and Elder Gu, but also the jade badges that symbolized their status and rank.

Since he wasn't a suspicious person, Helian Beiming went back to his yard with confidence. When passing by the old lady's yard, he wanted to ask his mother for peace, but he was persuaded by the domineering laughter.

When Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao left Qixia Garden and returned to the old lady's yard to rest, the old lady Xiongbatian had already fallen asleep on the head of the bed.

The old lady didn't sleep well, and it was especially difficult to fall asleep. After Yan Jiuchao came, she looked at Yan Jiuchao every night, and she could fall asleep more peacefully than before. After the little black eggs came, she just played and fell asleep. Now, the three little black eggs are still full of energy.

"The great-grandmother is sleeping, let's not disturb her." Yu Wan made a small gesture to her sons, she picked up one, Yan Jiuchao picked up two, and went back to the two of them together.

Fuling and Shisu came over to bathe the three little guys and changed their clothes.

The three of them rolled around on the bed with their bare butts, but Zisu couldn't hold it back, so Fuling put on her clothes with one hand in one hand.

Yu Wan also washed and entered the room.

The three people who were making a fuss at first were obediently like three little sheep in an instant. They were lying on their backs obediently, and they were covering the quilt cutely. The little son's way of doing things has grown again...

Poria and Perilla withdrew.

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao went to bed, and the three little guys slept between them, Da Bao next to Yu Wan, and Xiao Bao next to Yan Jiu Chao.

Yu Wan looked at them sideways, and gently stroked the small foreheads of the three of them: "Be good, you know?"

The three of them nodded cutely.

To show friendship, Xiaobao also hugged his father's arm.

The father is kind and filial to the son, Yu Wan rewarded Xiaobao with a big kiss with satisfaction.

After the lights were turned off, the house went dark.

Xiaobao decisively pulled back his hand and gave his father a kick!

However, it would not be Yan Jiuchao who could be kicked by him.

Yan Jiuchao clasped the little brat's foot accurately, and scratched his fingertips at the center of his feet.

"Ugh, hahaha!" Xiaobao laughed and cried.

Yu Wan said solemnly, "Xiaobao, go to sleep."

woohoo, bad daddy scratches my foot!

Xiaobao: I want to talk! I'm going to sue!

Chapter 353 [V209] Little Treasure of Resentment

Xiaobao made his father's image disillusioned and became the only naughty baby who didn't sleep well. Xiaobao was bitter, Xiaobao was wronged, and Xiaobao was very resentful!

The resentful Little Treasure shook his **** to his father and fell asleep angrily.

Yan Jiuchao rounded his sullen cub into his arms, and closed his eyes and fell asleep.

A family of five, a good night's sleep.

It was still dark, and the old lady suddenly woke up from her sleep: "Where's my little great-grandson?!"

"I'm here." The maid put on her shoes and walked over, "You sleep for a while, I'll go and carry someone!"

The old lady looked at the gray sky, sighed, and fell asleep again.

The half-dead maidservant: "..."

Last night, Qingyan and Jiang Hai went to help Awei and the three little guys bring things over. Awei didn't say who the house belonged to. The two just assumed that Awei rented it. Thinking of the hardships they had gone through, the two They all thought that A Wei and the little guy had suffered a lot, and secretly swore that no matter what kind of grievances they had with each other, they would definitely treat A Wei well.

Awei deliberately put the Gu Master's robe in the box, no one was going to open his box, the three little black eggs were used to wearing that cool and coquettish robe every day, and ran into the room. Aweiwu, turned out his robe and put it on, which caused the four master and apprentice to fall off their horses.

"Xicheng, August seventeenth, Great Gu Master, Gu Master, Gu Master, Gu Master?"

"Yucheng, August 30th, Great Gu Master, Great Gu Master, Great Gu Master?"

"Gu Palace, September 15th, seven-zhang Gu old, seven-zhang Gu old, seven-zhang Gu old?"

Qingyan gritted his teeth and read a pile of jade cards that could frighten a bunch of officials to death from the box. He was surprised that he didn't mention it for the time being, and he was more angry! How much hardships they had suffered along the way, and they even put two young people in the prison. They thought that A Wei had gone through more hardships than them, but lo and behold, this kid has been admitted to the Great Gu Master in Xicheng! Don't they know what the Great Gu Master is? These guys are simply delicious and delicious, so let people carry them all the way into the imperial capital in golden sedan chairs!

He hasn't said it yet!

Made them feel guilty all night!

Good gas!

Qingyan Fried Hair: "I don't want to talk to you anymore!"

Yuegou nodded naively: "I don't want to talk to you anymore."

The old man clenched the dagger: Don't be impulsive, don't draw the knife.

Of course, the little black eggs don't understand that adults are so angry that they want to kill people. These small cards and the little black robes on their bodies seem to be very great things, and people on the road will be polite to them when they see them.

The little black eggs looked at a room full of people cutely.

Everyone also looked at them.

The only gratification is that the children did not suffer, but thinking about it, it doesn't seem like they suffered, after all, they are fatter than before they left...

In addition to the robes and jade cards, Qingyan also dug out a pile of house deeds and land deeds from the box, and they were blinding gold that could not be counted.

It's all good to eat and drink well, and even have real estate and gold, hessian, I want to kill Awei!

Because of being too jealous of A Wei, the brains of several people were all short-circuited, and they didn't realize it for a while, and they could enter Gu Mountain with Old Gu.

Looking at the love-hate eyes of the elders, the little black eggs frowned innocently.

The world of adults is so complicated.

The little black eggs went to the next yard to find their great-grandmother.

Yu Wan took Yan Jiuchao back to the house. The poison in Yan Jiuchao's body could not be completely suppressed by taking medicine alone. Dedication has been perfected, and only 7, 8, or 90 wrong acupuncture points were punctured by Yan Jiuchao, and they were all very accurate!

Looking at Yan Jiuchao who was stunned by her own piercing, Yu Wan put away the gold needle angrily, pretending that she did not pierce it by herself...

On this end, everyone will finally feel sorry for what the jade pendant on the table means, but the first person to react is not Qingyan, the think tank in the group, but the stupid Moon Hook.

Qingyan was staring at A Wei with big eyes and small eyes, and Yue Hook suddenly pointed to the three old Gu jade cards on the table and said, "What does Qi Zhang Gu mean? Is it better than the old Gu in the Queen's Mansion?"

Everyone seemed to be struck by thunder, and the tiger body shook all over the ground!

Qingyan grabbed the jade cards on the table, one, two, three...three old Gus? They have three old Gus?

Yes, he just recited these jade tablets, but he was angry and didn't think about that.

About Gu Lao's test, several people have heard more or less. It is in a tunnel full of poisonous Gus. If you can go inside, the stronger the poisonous Gu, the more ordinary people can reach the sky. , Qizhang is really not something ordinary people can walk, so they naturally don't believe in the theory of Gu God's protection, because they understand what this is about better than anyone else.

Yu Wan holds the sacred relic of Nanzhao in her hand, and the little guys have probably been with Yu Wan for a long time, and they are contaminated with the aura of the sacred object. These breath Gu Masters can't detect it, but Gu insects can't sense it, so they dare to approach them Three is weird.

Now that we have the identity of Gu Lao, then the plan can be changed. The original plan was to wait for the Queen's Mansion to capture the Snow Toad first, and then steal it from them. Of course, doing this is also a way, but there is a great inconvenience. Certainly, if the Queen's Mansion hides things tightly and they can't find it, or if Xue Toad has been recognized as the master before they arrive, then they will all fall short.

Old Cuitou went to the old lady's yard to guard the sleepy Yan Jiuchao. Yu Wan, Jiang Hai and A Wei's family sat in the old man's room to discuss the next big plan.

Yu Wan looked at the old man and said, "Grandma, we have the old Gu jade card, can we also enter Gu Mountain?"

The old man nodded: "It's not that simple, Gu Mountain is a forbidden area of Nanzhao, and like Gu Palace, non-Gu Masters are not allowed to approach."

Yu Wan seemed to have an epiphany: "Mama means that only Awei and the others can go?"

This is impossible, not to mention that she is reluctant to take risks with a few little guys, and she is not worried about throwing him into the deep mountains alone. It is not only them who have the idea of hitting Snow Toad, but also the Queen's Mansion. For the people of the Queen's Mansion, Awei is much less fortunate.

If she was betting on Awei's life, she would rather go to the Queen's Mansion to steal it.

The old man thought for a while: "Unless...we can find a way to hide from the sky."

This means to disguise as a Gu Master.

Everyone looked at A Wei in unison.

A Wei's heart suddenly raised an ominous premonition.

The old man said: "Pack up, and I will go to test a few more Gu Master's jade cards later."

Awei, who was ruthlessly enslaved on the first day of reunion: "..."

After the conversation ended, Qingyan led Awei to find different Gu Master guilds, while Yu Wan went back to the old lady's yard.

The three little guys were not here, so the old lady took them to the pavilion to learn how to play leaf cards. The old lady thought the triplets were really good, and from now on, they can play cards well!

Yu Wan went to Yan Jiuchao and her own house. Old Cuitou fell asleep on the table. Yu Wan came to the bed, only to find that Yan Jiuchao, who was supposed to be lying on the bed, was dead.

Yu Wan woke up old Cuitou: "Where's Yan Jiuchao?"

Old Cui Tou rubbed his eyes and looked blank: "Aren't you going to lie there?"

"You see for yourself." Yu Wan said.

Old Cuitou fixed his eyes and was dumbfounded: "Huh? I've been here just now, I haven't taken a nap for a long time..."

Yu Wan squinted at him: "Do you remember how long you have been beating since you took a nap?"

Old Cuitou said with a guilty conscience: "Cough, that's true. But he's so old, he won't get lost. Just ask the maid in the yard, someone should see him!"

Yu Wan asked a little girl who was pruning flowers in the yard: "Have you seen the eldest young master?"

The little maid bowed and said, "Returning to the young lady's words, I see, the eldest young master has just gone out. He said to walk alone and not let us follow."

Yu Wan nodded and asked her again, "Which direction are you going?"

"Over there." The little maid pointed to the back door of the East Mansion.

Yu Wan went to the back door.

Yan Jiuchao didn't avoid anyone on purpose, he just wanted to go out after sleeping for a long time, but when he was strolling, he would leave the house for strolling, so he was indeed a father and son, and even the ability to stroll was surprisingly consistent.

The only difference is that Yan Jiuchao remembered the way home, but at this moment he was not in a hurry to go back. Row upon row of shops and streets full of traffic.

The noise of rushed towards his face, Yan Jiuchao paused in his steps, and suddenly heard someone shouting candied haws, he walked over.

Nanzhao's candied haws are not inserted on grass and sticks, but placed on trays. There are more types than Dazhou's. In addition to rock candy hawthorn, there are rock candy oranges, rock candy dates, rock candy grapes, rock candy yam...

"My son, the candied haws in my house are the cleanest and most delicious! Look at this bunch..."
The hawker smiled and picked up a grape with rock candy.

Yan Jiuchao said with disgust: "It's too ugly, I don't want it!"

hawker: "..."

Yan Jiuchao carefully selected things. He rarely buys things himself, but as long as he buys, he will choose extremely carefully.

As he was carrying it, a large carriage was parked across the street. With his back to the carriage, he didn't pay attention, but suddenly he heard a familiar voice.

"Father, you are waiting for me here. I'll go and see if the rouge made for mother is ready?"

is the little princess of the Queen's Mansion.

Father.

she says.

Yan Jiuchao stopped abruptly while holding a bunch of rock candy dates.

The hawker asked, "Young master, are you going to buy this string? Ten pennies!"

The little princess jumped out of the carriage and went to the rouge shop.

Yan Jiuchao threw down the rock candy dates in his hand, turned and walked towards the carriage.

The hawker was stunned: "Hey! Young master, you don't want it anymore?"

Yan Jiuchao was filled with a huge murderous aura, no matter what, he stepped on the bench and got on the carriage.

"Who are you?" The driver was stunned by this sudden scene, and had no time to stop it, Yan Jiuchao had already opened the curtain.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the concubine in the carriage, and the concubine also looked at him.

Chapter 354 [V210] Father and son meet (two more)

Everyone in the Nanzhao Kingdom knew that the concubine of the Queen's Mansion was a low-key person. Unlike the little princess who wanted to show the emperor's guards of honor when he went out, the concubine did not even have an accompanying escort, and his clothes were also different. It is extremely simple, not like the brocade clothes of ordinary nobles, but only a navy blue gown.

He was sitting on the cushioned couch with a book in his hand, tall and straight, thin and slender.

He has a pair of slender, jade-like hands, the hands of a scholar, and his fingertips seem to smell the fragrance of books.

The sun shone in shallowly and fell on his silver mask.

Yan Jiuchao had already heard the description of the concubine from Bai Xiaosheng, so he was not surprised to see the mask, but he was more certain of his identity.

Yan Jiuchao looked at him for a moment, and he also looked at Yan Jiuchao for a moment.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly became a little weird.

Yan Jiuchao came in for his own purpose, but the concubine passively accepted this scene without showing a trace of panic. The concubine sat there quietly, with a temperament like water and jade, but his eyes showed even his own. Shocked without realizing it.

Yan Jiuchao naturally caught his strangeness. It wasn't because a daring stranger broke into the carriage. It was a kind of... an indescribable look in Yan Jiuchao's eyes. Yan Jiuchao felt himself. The blood seemed to flow backwards.

"Hey! Who are you? Where did you get the lunatic? Who allowed you to break into my master's carriage?" The coachman who was so shocked by Yan Jiuchao's riotous actions finally came back to his senses, and he hurried to lift the curtain. He was about to pull Yan Jiuchao out, but was pushed down by Yan Jiuchao.

"Ouch—"

The coachman fell with his feet upside down.

When Yan Jiuchao was pushing him, his eyes were locked on the concubine's face.

Two big men, neither of whom spoke.

The stalemate caused by the driver seemed to make the atmosphere even more eerie, and even froze a little.

At this moment, Yan Jiuchao suddenly stepped forward and took off the mask on his face—

said that the little princess went to the shop to see the rouge customized for the lady, and all the people in the shop put down their work to serve her, the customers were cleared, and she was the only buyer left in the huge shop.

The little princess didn't feel anything wrong with this.

The lady's birthday is approaching. The little county owner originally planned to give the lady Ganoderma lucidum, but the first Wushan Ganoderma lucidum, which was bought by the two brothers of the Tohlian family, was destroyed, and the second Red Ganoderma lucidum was taken away by others. Now, she was furious, but in desperation, her father gave her an idea, saying that the lady's rouge was running out, and asked her to give her a new box.

How could Your Highness, the dignified lady, have enough rouge? It's just used to coax the child, but as long as it is given by the child, the lady will like it no matter what gift.

This is a century-old brand of the imperial capital. It is rumored that there is a secret recipe that has been passed down from generation to generation. The rouge made is not only delicate in texture, good in color and fragrant, but also has the effect of beauty and beauty, which is more popular than court rouge. Woolen cloth.

In fact, the concubine accidentally sent a box of makeup powder from this house. The lady and the concubine flounder were deeply in love.

The little princess is very concerned about the progress of Rouge. In order to express her feelings for her mother, she did not pretend to be a subordinate, but came to the store every day to urge her, which made the shop panic and almost didn't want to do other business.

But will the little princess care about this? She only cares about her mother's birthday!

In fact, a box of rouge can be shipped in one day and one night if it is made in a hurry, but this county owner is difficult to serve, and the shipment is fast. She thinks that you are perfunctory and the shipment is slow. Passive sabotage, but compared with the two, the latter is more likely to be rounded up.

Dong Jia said: "Look at the county master, this master Chen is an old master of our shop. He has been improving new formulas for you these days, so as to make the best of them. He has made these boxes, but they are not very good. Satisfied, take a look."

How does the little princess know about this? He pretended to look at it, and said with a cold face: "How can one master be enough? Is there no one in your shop? I think you don't want to do the business of the county master!"

The owner hurriedly said: "The county owner is serious, why don't we want to do your business? It's like this, the old master of our shop is not in the imperial capital, only Master Chen is the only one, aren't the newbies afraid that the things they do are not good enough? Hurry up and invite those old masters."

The little princess snorted: "It's almost the same. In short, the rouge I want must not have any difference! The color, style, and smell must all meet my requirements, understand?"

The owner nodded and bowed: "Yes, yes, little princess, please rest assured, the rouge made for you is made of the best materials, and you will not be disappointed."

The little princess threatened: "If you dare to cheat, I will copy your entire family!"

The owner is frightened: "Don't dare! Don't dare to borrow a hundred courage!"

After warning the shopkeeper, the little princess got into the car at a leisurely pace.

The driver's face was swollen and dirty.

The little princess glanced at him with disgust: "What's the matter? How do you serve my father like this?"

The coachman said aggrieved: "Just now, a lunatic broke into the carriage and pushed the slave down."

"Then is my father all right?" The little princess hurriedly lifted the curtain of the car.

The mask has returned to the face of the concubine. The concubine sat upright in the car and glanced at her with a smile: "I'm fine."

Nanzhao in September is neither cold nor hot, and the climate is pleasant, but this afternoon, for some reason, it suddenly became a little hot.

Yu Wan was walking through the alley. She was worried that Yan Jiuchao would find a place to hide when she was feeling bad again. Because she was hiding in the mansion and let her find it once, so now he just hides far away. of.

Yu Wan still doesn't know how careless she is. Even though she punctured the wrong acupuncture point, the curative effect is not covered. Yan Jiuchao is not uncomfortable at this moment, at least her body is not uncomfortable.

"Xianggong!"

Yu Wan finally saw him. He was standing under a desolate roof, looking at the sky, wondering what he was looking at.

He didn't respond when he heard Yu Wan's voice.

Yu Wan's heart skipped a beat. Could it be that the few needles she just stabbed people into a fool?

No, she didn't pierce his brain again.

"Xianggong?" Yu Wan stepped over and called him tentatively in a low voice, but she couldn't keep it low, and she increased the volume, "Xianggong!"

"I'm not deaf." Yan Jiuchao said looking at the blue sky.

Yu Wan pouted oddly, why don't you ignore me if you're not deaf?

Yu Wan followed his gaze to the sky and asked in confusion, "Why did you come out? What are you looking at?"

"Just walk around and take a look." Yan Jiuchao said lightly.

"Are you not feeling well? I just learned that acupuncture method not long ago, and it's not very good. I'll go back and let the old Cuitou show you." Damn old Cuitou, he just didn't give it to Yan Jiuchao directly. To treat the disease, it must be said that she swore a poisonous oath at the beginning, but now she is good, she was a half-hearted doctor of traditional Chinese medicine, and was temporarily put on the shelf.

Yan Jiuchao did not answer her words.

This means that I don't want to go back and let Old Cui Tou see a doctor.

Yu Wan feels that she has been married to Yan Jiuchao for so long, and they haven't been separated very much. The two of them are in love with each other. It stands to reason that she should know him very well, but he still often finds her a little incomprehensible. .

For example, at this time, he was standing here like a fool looking at the sky, and Yu Wan couldn't get what he was doing at all.

Yan Jiuchao said: "I just saw the concubine."

In a plain and watery tone, as if to say, I saw a bag of Chinese cabbage today.

"Oh... huh?" Yu Wan was stunned, "What did you say? Who did you see?"

Yu Wan suspects that she heard it wrong, no one can maintain this reaction when seeing someone who is suspected to be her biological father.

"Consort." Yan Jiuchao said, his tone did not change in the slightest.

Yu Wan was even more surprised. This time, she was sure that she didn't hear anything wrong. He really saw the concubine, but his reaction...was too calm.

The one who should be shocked has already been shocked, otherwise why did she think he was standing here? Can you really see a flower in the sky?

Yu Wan also saw the concubine once, but that time she didn't know that the other party was the concubine, so she didn't know how Yan Jiuchao was sure. Yu Wan didn't ask this, but said, "Then did he see you?"

"Well, I see."

"Did he say anything?"

"No."

did not speak?

Yu Wan's eyes flashed a trace of astonishment, she thought about it, and finally decided to express the biggest doubt in her heart: "Then is he King Yan?"

Yeah? Yeah?

Chapter 355 [V211] Little Treasure with Fried Hair

Yan Jiuchao remembered the face he saw when he took off the other's mask in the carriage. The first thing he saw was the scar that slanted halfway across his left face. , it is definitely not because of lack of medicine, after all, he is the concubine, the best medicine in the whole Nanzhao can be handed over to him, it can only be because the injury was too deep, and even the medicine stone has no cure.

At that moment, Yan Jiuchao forgot who he was.

As early as the Great Zhou Dynasty, Yan Jiuchao heard Bai Xiaosheng mention that the concubine of Nanzhao wears a mask all year round. The rumor is that his appearance is detrimental. He naturally did not believe it, but he did not expect it to be true.

Of course, he finally saw the other party's face clearly.

Even with that hideous and ugly scar, he looks like...

Yan Jiuchao stopped thinking, raised his hand, covered half of his face, and asked Yu Wan, "If I were like this, would you still recognize me?"

Yu Wan nodded in surprise: "I can recognize you even if you cover it up! Why do you ask that?"

"I think so too." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Huh?" Yu Wan was even more confused.

She found that since she asked herself if Nanzhao's concubine was Queen Yan, her husband's words became strange and unpredictable. Thinking about it, it was not surprising. If the concubine is King Yan, he is still alive, which is a good thing, but it was unacceptable for him to abandon his wife; if the consort was not King Yan, then King Yan did not betray their mother and son. Even though this was the belief in Yan Jiuchao's heart, it also cut off the last ray of hope.

In his heart... it must be very contradictory, after all, that is the father he has always respected.

Yan Jiuchao was actually not as much as Yu Wan thought. He was already old, and he was no longer the child who chased after his father and queen all day long. What he was asking for was nothing more than the truth.

He said: "Although that face has changed a lot, with scars and traces of years, I will not admit it wrong."

Yu Wan looked at him shyly, what this means is—

Yan Jiuchao sighed: "It's the face of my father."

For some reason, hearing such an answer, Yu Wanyuan was not as shocked as she imagined, and perhaps in her heart she was already inclined to be the Prince of Yan. She said in her usual tone, "Then why didn't you speak? Didn't he see you?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at the dark clouds floating in the sky and said, "He saw me, but he doesn't seem to know me, or maybe he didn't recognize me."

Yan Jiuchao was only eight years old when King Yan left. Fifteen or six years later, Yan Jiuchao looks very different from when he was a child. Everyone said that Yan Jiuchao looked exactly the same as King Yan when he was young. Did King Yan have no idea when he saw a person so similar to himself? Didn't you guess it was your son who appeared?

Or did King Yan forgot about their mother and son, and started a new life with Xiaodiji?

Also, why is his face destroyed?

Yu Wan couldn't figure it out, but she didn't have to figure it out. They were all in the imperial capital, and the truth would be revealed one day.

She held Yan Jiuchao's hand: "It's getting late, go home."

Yan Jiuchao did not speak.

But when Yu Wan pulled him back, he didn't resist.

The two went to Qixia Garden first.

Old Cui stood at the entrance of the courtyard with his head on his hips, and when he caught a glimpse of two figures walking not far away, he quickly nibbled at the big pig's hoof and said, "I said it will be fine! This is not coming back!"

Old Cui Tou rolled his eyes, nibbling on the pig's trotters, and went back to the house while he was relieved.

The old man and Jiang Hai saw that they came back intact, and they turned around and went back to the house without saying a word.

"Uncle." Yu Wan smiled and greeted Helian Beiming who didn't have time to disappear.

"I'm here to see a few children, they're not here, I'm leaving." Helian Beiming said with a blank expression, and pushed his wheelchair out of the yard.

Yu Wan didn't say anything, she smiled and shook Yan Jiuchao's hand: "Everyone is worried about you."

Yan Jiuchao said coldly: "Who wants them to worry?"

Yu Wan looked at the tips of his slightly red ears and curved the corners of her lips.

During dinner, Awei and Qingyan returned to the house, and all the jade cards they needed had already been obtained. In order to avoid revealing the contents, Qingyan led Awei to several different Gu Master guilds. The need to press the handprints is not difficult for Qingyan. As early as before departure, he printed the handprints of several people with dough. When pressing the handprints, he only needs to be quick and easy to cross the sea.

Awei naturally lived up to expectations.

After dinner, Yan Jiuchao went to the medicinal bath, while Yu Wan went to grandma's house to discuss with grandma about entering Gu Mountain.

Yu Wan said, "Where exactly is Snow Toad in Gu Mountain?"

The old man said: "I don't know, I have to find it."

Yu Wan paused: "Is it really in Gu Mountain?"

The old man said: "Yes, someone has seen it in Gu Mountain, but no one has been able to get it so far, one is that its whereabouts are strange, and the other is that it sleeps all year round and only wakes up once every three years. As for how long it wakes up, it depends. It's in the mood."

Yu Wan said again: "Will it be easier to find when it is awake?"

The old man nodded: "It will hunt for food when it is awake. If we lure it out through bait, it will be much better than our aimless search."

Yu Wan understands after saying that, the Gu worm is so small, its breath will weaken when it falls asleep, and finding it in the boundless Gu Mountain is like looking for a needle in a haystack, but it is different. With their strength, Yu Wan believes that as long as it is willing to show up, it will not be able to escape their palms.

There is just one more question: "Grandma, when was the last time it woke up?"

The old man said: "It just so happened that three years ago, the Queen's Mansion should have calculated the time for it to wake up, and will only think of a way to attack it in the near future."

"I heard something." Qingyan said suddenly.

"What's the matter?" Yu Wan asked.

Qingyan said: "I went to the Gu Masters Guild with A Wei today, and I heard news that Meng Da Gu Master of the Queen's Mansion has also been admitted to the Qi-zhang Gu old age. I think they are also ready to enter the Gu Mountain."

Yu Wan was not surprised by this news, after all, Dong Xian'er in Juxian Building had reminded her that the great Gu Master of the Queen's Mansion might have the strength of Elder Gu.

Yu Wan pondered: "What we can think of, they may not think of it. At that time, both sides will send out bait, and it's hard to say who will take the snow toad meeting."

"The big deal is to grab it!" Jiang Hai said stubbornly.

This is a desperate retreat. Xiao Diji needs Xue Toad to keep her position as a queen, and they need Xue Toad to cure Yan Jiuchao's poison. No one can give in.

The old man looked at the sky and said, "It will rain today and tomorrow, so it is not advisable to enter Gu Mountain. They will have to the day after tomorrow at the earliest."

Qingyan clapped: "Then we will also set off the day after tomorrow!"

Queen's Mansion

The lady has already learned that there are three more seven-zhang little Gu elders in the Gu Palace. She feels a crisis. She is the one who should be protected by the Gu God. Now that there are three more, she feels as if she It's not so special anymore, but she didn't worry about it for long. She is a person who wants to be a monarch, and her heart should be as broad as the ocean. It is a good thing to have a Gu God to protect her people.

She is the way of heaven, they are children born in accordance with the way of heaven, when she ascends the throne, she will definitely reuse them.

As for right now, there are things that draw her attention more than a few little old Gus.

"Master Meng, how are you preparing for this trip to Gu Mountain? What else do you need, but please tell me." She looked at the man standing in the center of the flower hall and said.

Old Meng Gu said: "Everything is ready, the bait is ready, and the accompanying Gu Master and guards are also set, I will leave the day after tomorrow, Your Highness just wait for my good news."

The lady smiled with satisfaction: "When I become the monarch, I will enshrine the lord as the national teacher."

The national masters of all dynasties were all priests, and Gu masters have never had this honor.

Old Meng Gu was flattered, and bowed his hands in a salute, "This subordinate is terrified!"

The lady held up his hand: "As long as you help me get Gu, you will be my confidant minister, the state teacher, and you will do your part."

Elder Meng Gu took a step back, lifted his hem and knelt down on one knee: "I, Meng Qi, swear here, I will definitely find Snow Toad for His Highness!"

The lady smiled with relief, Meng Gu was always the highest-ranked Gu Lao in the entire Nanzhao, and although there were still three seven-zhang small Gu Lao, one of them would not go to Gu Mountain to compete with them for the Queen Gu, and secondly, they still didn't. He was also a seven-zhang Gu old man, and of course Meng Qi was more old-fashioned, so the Queen Gu would definitely be Meng Qi's possession.

The lady is convinced of this.

At night, it really was as grandma said, it started to rain lightly, and the three little black eggs knelt down on the bed in a particularly hypocritical manner, with their little faces buried on the pillows, their little buttocks raised high, and I was so scared to go down. Yu Wan almost burst out laughing at the appearance of the rain.

That night, Little Treasure squeezed out his two brothers very deliberately, and successfully grabbed the position closest to the inside of the bed, which was where Yu Wan slept.

I can finally get rid of stinky daddy, hum!

Xiaobao twisted his **** proudly.

After turning off the lights, the room became dark, and Yu Wan and Yan Jiu went to bed.

Little Treasure Thief watched the figure lay down over the three of them, and he rushed over without saying a word!

After , I realized that something was wrong.

He opened a pair of **** eyes and stood there dumbfounded.

Until a low laugh came from overhead.

OMG!

is wrong!

Xiaobao's whole hair is fried!

Chapter 356 [V212] Little Fat Boy Opens (Second)

It rained for two days. On the third day, the weather was sunny and the sky was clear. Qixiyuan packed up and was ready to leave. The little Gu elders didn't need to take risks, they only needed to send the Gu Masters to the Gu Palace. But, then they would enter the Gu Mountain on the grounds that the little Gu boss was looking for poisonous insects to refine Gu.

"Grandma, can I go?" Yu Wan asked before leaving.

The old man said: "You can go to the Gu Palace, but you cannot enter the Gu Mountain."

"Why?"

"Your Gu King will affect Snow Toad, so you'd better not be there."

Yu Wan nodded: "Then I'll send them there and come back."

Although the Snow Toad wakes up every three years, no one can control which day it will wake up. Taking 10,000 steps back, he said, even if it wakes up, the vast Gu Mountain will not be able to be filled with bait in an instant. of.

Yu Wan handed over the sorted bag: "This is half a month's dry food, one for each person, I have prepared it, there are three water bags, you must find the water source as soon as possible after entering Gu Mountain."

"Don't worry." Qingyan took the burden and gave it to Jiang Hai, Yuegou and Awei, and kept one for himself.

It's just this girl who cares about it, can they starve themselves to death when they enter the deep mountains and forests? But since it was prepared by Yu Wan, they still cherished it.

The people from the Queen's Mansion also have to enter the mountain, and there is a high possibility that the two sides will meet. For this reason, Yu Wan specially asked Old Cuitou to make a face for Jiang Hai, Qingyan and Yuegou. As for A Wei, although Old Meng Gu is in Gu The temple had seen him once, but did not know that he was with them.

Yu Wan expected it well, she just sent A Wei and his party into Gu Mountain on the front foot, and the carriage of the Queen's Mansion arrived at the Gu Palace on the back foot.

She carried her son into the carriage, opened a gap in the curtain and looked out.

Old Meng Gu also noticed the carriage that suddenly appeared in the Gu Palace, and called a waiter from the Gu Palace to ask what happened.

The waiter said, "Little Gu wants to refine Gu, so let the Gu Masters go and catch bugs for them."

The poisonous insects in Gu Mountain are naturally much higher quality than the ones outside. Old Meng Gu did not doubt anything and led the three accompanying Gu Masters into Gu Mountain.

Yu Wan returned to Helian Mansion with her son.

When we were halfway through, the three little black eggs were attracted by the sound of selling candied haws, and the three little heads were squeezed against the window, drooling.

Yu Wan asked the driver to stop the carriage on the side of the road, rubbed the heads of the three little guys and said, "Mom, go down and buy candied haws, you guys are obedient on the carriage, don't run around, you know?"

The three of them nodded cutely.

Yu Wan got off the carriage and walked to the shop selling candied haws. She asked for three bunches each of candied haws, candied dates, candied oranges, and candied grapes. She also saw that this shop sold small glutinous rice dumplings, and the white dumplings were covered with a layer of yellow. The sweet powder of fine sugar, she tasted, the taste was somewhat similar to the donkey roll that she had eaten in her previous life, but without the red bean paste.

Yu Wan asked for five boxes, one for the grandmother, one for the uncle, one for the three little guys, one for Yan Jiuchao, and the last one was for Poria and Perilla.

The store saw that she bought a lot and gave her another box.

Yu Wan walked towards the carriage carrying a large and small bag of food, but unexpectedly met an uninvited guest.

"Yo, who am I supposed to be? It turns out to be you, a hillbilly!" A girl in pink walked arrogantly towards Yu Wan, who was not the incomparably honorable little princess of the Queen's Mansion?

The little princess came to check the progress of Rouge again today. This shop selling candied haws and dim sum happened to open opposite the Rouge shop, and I ran into it unexpectedly. Good luck, bad luck, I don't know.

Today, both of them are wearing women's clothes. The little county master already knew that she was the little daughter-in-law who came to marry from the small county town, so it was not surprising that Yu Wan was too lazy to pay attention to her. In her eyes, Yu Wan did not recognize her.

She smiled smugly: "What? I changed back to women's clothes, you don't know me anymore?"

Yu Wan said unceremoniously, "Just your lame disguise technique, I'm afraid no one has lied to you except yourself."

"You!" The little princess choked with anger, "How dare you talk to me like this? Do you know who I am?"

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Do you know who I am?"

The little county owner snorted coldly: "Of course I know! Aren't you the village woman who came to the countryside to recognize her relatives? If you really entered the Helian family's door, you are a member of the Helian family? A pheasant can't change into a phoenix! Mud Bodhisattva You still think you are a great Buddha when you shape your body! Don't make fun of you anymore!"

After listening to her words, Yu Wan laughed instead of being angry: "Is the county master talking about me, or about yourself? Princess, you are not the flesh and blood of the female monarch and the concubine, I am a pheasant, what is the county master?"

"What are you! What qualifications do you have to compare with me! My mother is the Emperor Concubine Nanzhao!" What the little princess cared about most in her life was that others said that she was not the biological child of her parents. Although her parents already loved her enough, she was furious He didn't choose to say anything, and even moved out the queen.

If she were someone else, she might be afraid, but Yu Wan didn't even lift her eyelids: "Really? Nanzhao Emperor Ji raised such a bullying daughter?"

The little princess's breath was stagnant: "Who is bullying others?"

Yu Wan looked into her eyes lightly: "Isn't that right? I have no grievances or enmity with the county master, and the county master scolds me when he sees me, as if he is going to cut me off to relieve the hatred in his heart. , May I ask the county master, what is this not bullying others?"

The little county master was speechless by Yu Wan's choking, and a lot of onlookers had gradually gathered around. If he continued to hold her, he would be accused of bullying others. Damn! It was obvious that she provoked herself first! Her husband broke her Wushan Ganoderma lucidum, and she robbed her Red Ganoderma lucidum. She just wanted to teach her a lesson, but what she said was completely unreasonable.

How can this woman be so eloquent!

"It's nothing, I'll go first." Yu Wan nodded politely and got into the car with her things.

The little princess was so angry that he didn't go to the rouge shop, and drove the carriage back to the house with a black face.

This little episode did not affect Yu Wan's mood. Yu Wan returned to the house with the three little guys. The three little guys went to the old lady with the candied gourd and the glutinous rice dumpling. Yu Wan gave the rest to Helian Beiming. I gave one, my husband kept one, and gave some to Zisu and Poria.

She didn't eat sweets herself.

Yan Jiuchao had just drank the medicine, but now Ziyajin was falling asleep. Yu Wan took his pulse, and the pulse was normal. She kissed his forehead, tucked the quilt for him, and went to the yard to give it to a few little guys. Milk the goat.

squeezed halfway, and suddenly the maid next to the old lady rushed out: "Eldest young lady!"

"What's the matter?" Yu Wan looked back at her.

She said excitedly: "Little...Little...Little Master has spoken!"

Yu Wan was startled: "You heard right?"

The maid shook her head like a rattle: "No! I really heard it! The old lady also heard it! If you don't believe me, ask!"

The fact that the three little guys can't speak is no longer a secret in the manor. The servants have said a lot in private. Shouldn't it be a little mute... So when I heard someone say something among them, the maid was stunned, and her first reaction was to come and tell their mother.

This is a big deal!

Yu Wan didn't even care about the bowl of goat milk, she put the bowl on the stool beside her, got up and went to the old lady's house with the maid.

The old lady was still immersed in the joy of the little great-grandson, hugging them and laughing until her eyes disappeared, and as soon as Yu Wan entered the room, she blew: "I'm still good, and I've only been talking to me for a few days. !"

Seeing that the old lady didn't seem to be fake, Yu Wan's heart was a little excited: "Who spoke?"

"It's the young master!" said the maid.

is actually Xiaobao?

Xiaobao has the most introverted personality. Yu Wan once thought that the first person to speak would be Dabao or Erbao, but she never expected that it would be Xiaobao.

"What did Xiaobao say?" Yu Wan squatted down in front of Xiaobao.

"Grandma." Xiaobao said.

It's the first grandma. This is because I want to drink milk. In the past, when I woke up early, the goat's milk was already cooked. Today, I rushed to the Gu Palace and didn't have time. Unexpectedly, he was so addicted to milk that he actually spoke. This is really a pleasant surprise. .

Yu Wan touched Xiaobao's face: "My mother."

"Grandma." Little Treasure wants to drink milk.

Yu Wan looked at him tenderly and said, "Call mother, call, mother will cook for you."

Xiaobao thought for a while: "Mother."

"Hey!" Yu Wan was so excited that she hugged her son into her arms!

Xiaobao said the first word, the second word, and soon the third and fourth words. When Yan Jiuchao woke up from the effect of the medicine, Xiaobao not only called her mother, but also called her mother. Called grandpa and grandma.

The old lady was so happy that she gave 10 taels of silver to each of the people in Quandong Prefecture!

Yan Jiuchao hurried to the old lady's house after hearing about it.

"This kid can really speak?" Yan Jiuchao didn't believe it.

"Really." Yu Wan said, Dabao Erbao was still reluctant to speak, but Xiaobao really knew it, and he called it many times just now. The old lady was so happy that she fainted, and even Helian Beiming's face showed a trace of it. smile.

Yan Jiuchao picked up the little cub: "My name is Dad."

Little Treasure does not cry.

Yu Wan said warmly, "My mother."

Xiaobao: "Mother."

The old lady smiled and said, "It's called Grandma!"

Xiaobao: "Grandma."

Yan Jiuchao said again: "My name is Dad."

Xiaobao just doesn't call.

"You have to teach him, don't be fierce, teach students well." Yu Wan said.

Yan Jiuchao slowed down his speed of speech and articulated very clearly: "Father—"

Xiaobao opened his mouth: "Hey!"

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

Ask for a ticket for Xiaobao, alright~

Chapter 357 [V213] The Story of Xiaobaokeng

This sound, not only made Yan Jiuchao dumbfounded, but the whole room was stunned.

How can there be such a daring and fat child? Oops, I'm going to be cute by him!

Yan Jiuchao could not wait to crush this little brat to death.

Xiaobao is not afraid of his pinch, Xiaobao just said something, Xiaobao is the best baby in the world!

Yan Jiuchao recited in his heart "the little brat is his own" ten thousand times, and finally suppressed the urge to slap him out, and decided to give him one last chance, Yan Jiuchao pointed to the flower arrangement in the bottle: " flower."

Xiaobao said: "Flower."

Yan Jiuchao pointed to the door again and said, "Sheep."

Xiaobao said: "Sheep."

Yan Jiuchao: "Auntie."

Xiaobao: "Auntie."

Yan Jiuchao: "Grandma."

"Grandma."

"Father."

"Hey!" Xiaobao who succeeded in anti-routine.

Yan Jiuchao, whose face darkened again: "..."

Yan Jiuchao burst out with awe-inspiring murderous aura, and Xiaobao stretched out his small arm towards the old lady very eager to survive: "Grandma—"

The old lady used the speed of the vegetable chopper to grab Xiaobao into her arms, turned her back to Yan Jiuchao, and said resentfully, "Don't bully my great-grandson."

Yan Jiuchao said with a face ashes: "Then do you still remember your good grandson?"

Yu Wan listened to her husband's tone with endless grievances, and an inexplicable word flashed in his mind - Do you remember Xia Yuhe by the Daming Lake?

With the protection of the old lady, this fight will not be completed. Even though Xiaobao is not yet three years old, he does not understand many major principles, but he can clearly distinguish who is the boss and who is the second. For example, if you follow the grandma, you can Not afraid of heaven and earth.

Xiaobao eats in the arms of the old lady.

What the old lady feeds, she can be cute, soft and cute.

The old lady liked him so much that she couldn't close her mouth all night. Of course, the old lady didn't neglect Dabao and Erbao. Her three little great-grandchildren liked them all, but they were too heavy, so they hugged them one by one. My feet are numb...

Ma also likes it, the old lady is so happy that she doesn't want it.

Since He Liansheng was expelled from the house and the Tan family was turned into a nun, the old lady stopped eating with others. Rao Shi Helian Beiming also ate in his own yard, but the three little guys came first. On the next day, when he heard that he was going to eat, he hurriedly dragged the adults over.

This is the case in Lotus Village, they are used to eating at one table for the whole family, and they thought it would be the same here.

The old lady didn't say anything, nor did Helian Beiming.

So, for the second time, they called the adults together again.

After eating like this a few times, the mother and son did not say anything, but the amount of food was twice as large as before.

"So we still have to have children at home." A servant said secretly.

Companion said: "It depends on what kind of child it is. How cute and cute the little boys are, let's try another naughty one."

The well-behaved and cute little boys have finished bathing, drinking milk, and are ready to sleep.

"Sleeping with mother!"

This sentence was asked by Zisu when Zisu was giving him a bath - does Xiaobao like to sleep with his father or his mother? Xiaobao decided to learn and sell now!

Who can refuse the demands of a baby who has just learned to talk? Anyway, Yu Wan can't.

Yu Wan carried her young son over.

When Yan Jiuchao took a bath and went back to the house, he saw the little brat rubbing against Yu Wan's arms, he immediately lowered his face and said, "Are you ashamed? Xiaocai and your mother are sleeping, they are so old, they should sleep by themselves. "

Xiaobao just opened his mouth, and he can't say too complicated words, but his eyes have already explained everything.

My whole family is obviously the youngest! Compared with me, you are old! And sleep with my mother! Who is not ashamed?

This fight is impossible to escape...

Yu Wan supported her forehead, she couldn't see it.

Ask yourself for more happiness, child, mother can't save you...

Early in the morning the next day, Xiaobao limped to the old lady's house with one hand over her little butt, with a grieved expression on her face...

On the other hand, Jiang Hai and A Wei successfully entered the depths of Gu Mountain. Snow Toad, a Gu worm with a certain spirituality in itself, would not live in the shallow forest close to the Gu Palace. The origin of Snow Toad is so far. There are still different versions, some say that it was refined by a rumored senior Gu Zun, and some say that it absorbed the essence of the sun and the moon and refined it into a Gu. There are many opinions, but there is one thing in each of them All are surprisingly consistent, that is, its power is huge, and it is second only to holy objects.

All Gu Masters all over the world want to get it, but ordinary people can't enter Gu Mountain at all, and Gu Elders and Gu Masters who can enter Gu Mountain have no luck to encounter it, and those who are lucky have no strength to catch him.

Of course, things are different now. Meng Gu is always a seven-zhang Gu old man. He is not contaminated with the aura of a sacred object. He can walk over seven-zhang due to his own strength, so he is confident that this trip to Gu Mountain will not return empty-handed.

He entered the mountain with eight Gu Masters who held jade cards. Originally, according to his plan, he did not bring this group of people, but all of them brought real Gu Masters, but the majesty wanted to make sure everything was safe, and let the infiltrate in. The four fake Gu Masters, although they are not dead warriors, are also first-class martial arts masters, and their skill is no less than that of the golden-masked dead warriors.

The method used by Elder Meng Gu is the same as that of A Wei. They use the Hundred Gu Kings as bait to lure the Snow Toads to forage. The stronger the Gu, the more like to cannibalize their own kind, which is comparable to the Hundred Gu Kings. , the poisonous insects in the woods will look dull, but the breath that the Hundred Gu King can emit is limited, and it must be within a hundred steps before the Snow Toad can sense it.

Awei originally planned to use his own Hundred Gu Kings, but after seeing that Meng Gu did the same, he put away the Gu Kings and followed him not too close or far.

Finally, on the night of the third day, Snow Toad appeared.

It was a small toad like a white jade, shining beautifully under the moonlight.

Just looking at it like this, no one will believe it is a poisonous gu, it is like a little fairy, so beautiful that it can't eat the fireworks of the world.

It swishly bit a hundred Gu King.

The masters hurriedly drew their swords.

"Don't move! I'll come!"

Old Meng Gu was worried that they missed and hurt Xue Toad, so they all retreated.

Old Meng Gu still underestimated Xue Toad's ability. It was much more difficult than he imagined. All the Hundred Gu Kings he brought were killed by Xue Toad.

Thousand Gu Kings died, Xue Toad got it.

Meng Gu's old flesh was twitching in pain. No matter how precious this Gu was, it was only a Thousand Gu King, but in order to catch him, his Thousand Gu King was gone.

"Forget it, everything is for the great cause of Her Royal Highness."

As soon as he finished speaking, a masked man in black descended from the sky and snatched the Snow Toad that he had managed to achieve with great difficulty.

Boss Meng Gu was shocked: "Who are you!"

The masked man didn't speak, he turned around and wanted to leave.

Old Meng Gu shouted loudly, "Stop for me! I got that Gu worm first! Give it back to me!"

The masked man gave him a look of contempt from the king.

not return.

Meng Gu sighed in anger: "Okay, there is a way to heaven, you don't go, and there is no way to hell, you break in. Originally, if you handed over the worms obediently, I would spare you not to die, but since you are courting death, you can't blame me. Someone! Kill you for me!"

No answer.

Old Meng Gu raised his voice: "Are you all deaf?! You have to intervene when you don't want to do it, and all of them die when you do it?!"

he said, turning away angrily.

uh... But isn't it all dead...

He looked at the eight corpses that fell on the ground at some point, and was shocked to petrify on the spot.

Here, here, there are four masters who are comparable to the dead men with golden masks. What kind of Shura can kill them silently?

"Huh." The masked man sneered.

Hell is empty, Awei is in the world.

Awei left without looking back. After meeting with Jianghai, Qingyan, and Yuehook, it was a dreamy night, so he decided to return home immediately.

However, Meng Gu Master is not stupid. After thinking for a while, he remembered the four people who entered Gu Mountain on the same day as him. His first reaction was that they had moved their hands and feet! It's fake that their little Gu is always looking for bugs, but the idea of hitting the snow toad is real!

Sacrificed a Thousand Gu King, only to let the mantis catch the cicada and the oriole behind, Meng Gu Master couldn't take his breath, so he hurriedly chased after him.

Qingyan's ears moved: "He's here! One, two, three, down!"

The four of them fell down in an extremely tacit understanding!

When Gu Master Meng arrived at the scene, all he saw were four dying "Gu Masters", Awei and Yuegou had "passed out", Jiang Hai was "severely injured", and Qingyan still had the last half of his breath left.

Old Meng Gu was taken aback.

Wait, why is it different from what he thought?

Elder Meng Gu came to Qingyan, who seemed to be still breathing, and asked Qingyan, "What happened?"

"Just now... there was a man... sneak attack... we... I just... saw him... holding a... very strange... Gu... Gu... more... look at... two eyes... just let him..."

Qingyan didn't have the strength to say anything after .

But Meng Gu Lao wanted to understand, it must have been the masked man who escaped with the snow toad, and the four unlucky **** ran into each other. The masked man thought they recognized the snow toad. Kill them to silence.

Wait, I am also an insider, why didn't the masked man kill him?

Oops! Forget this one! How can this flaw be rounded? Qingyan's eyes flashed, and cold sweat broke out.

But at this moment, Elder Meng Gu "all" came to understand again: "I see, he didn't intend to kill you, he wanted to put the blame on you for stealing Gu, that's why he left me to live. , he wants me to think that you did it, **** it, almost fell for it!"

Qingyan was stunned, the same man, why are you so good?

I don't know what to say anymore, Xiongtai...

Then, let's breathe.

Qingyan's tongue twitched, his head tilted, and he "died".

Meng Gu is gone.

After a while, he turned back and searched the bodies of the four of them. Except for some dry food and newly caught poisonous insects, nothing was found.

Now he has no doubts and left with a cold face.

Awei performed light work and swept up the branches and took down the burden hidden in the bird's nest.

Then, the four of them swaggered out of Gu Mountain!

Chapter 358 [V214] Victory and return, the truth of the concubine (two more)

When entering the Gu Palace, there are many hurdles. From the foot of the mountain to the gate of the Gu Palace, there are almost every 100 steps and every ten steps. It is difficult for people to sneak in. It is different when you leave the Gu Palace. Therefore, the guards inside the Gu Palace are not as tight as those outside.

The three of Awei waited at the entrance and exit of Gu Mountain. Jiang Hai sneaked into the back of Gu Palace and stole a few sets of the waiter's clothes and brought them over to put them on.

As the so-called full set of drama, since they "died" in the Gu Mountain, it is best not to let the people in the Gu Palace see them come out alive. As for their corpses, this is easy to handle. The corpse was eaten.

When the clothes were presented to Awei, Awei refused.

Everyone looked at him in confusion.

He said very seriously: "I'm not dead, I'm just in a coma, and when I wake up, I come out by myself."

Everyone: "..."

Uh, is it really good for you to be so involved in the play?

A Wei's script was like this at the beginning, so he insisted on implementing the script to the end, even though he was the youngest among them, he usually hardly interjected, but once he made a certain decision, eight horses Can't pull it back.

As a result, A Wei was the only one of the four Gu Masters who caught bugs for Little Gu Lao.

The guard's attendant looked at him and behind him, and asked in confusion, "May I ask Mr. Awei, where are your three companions? Didn't they come out with you?"

Oh, they've been out.

Awei said indifferently: "Dead, let the beasts eat it, and there are no corpses."

But you don't look very sad at all, the waiter stared at Awei in a daze: "You, your condolences."

"Yeah." Awei left with a blank expression.

A quarter of an hour later, the house was fried, because a waiter said, "I suspect that the Great Gu Master killed his three companions! He even fed their corpses to the beasts! He looks so ruthless! He is the master of the three little Gu elders, why he killed his companions, we don't know, and we don't dare to ask!"

All of this has nothing to do with A Wei and the three companions who were "killed" by A Wei. The four of them had already brought their loot and successfully got on the carriage back to Helian's Mansion.

On the other hand, Elder Meng Gu also left the Gu Palace. At the time, he was so angry that he didn't care about being afraid. Now he got on the carriage, and the fear in his heart gradually spread to his heart. He forced himself to calm down, but found that his legs were shaking.

"Mr. Meng, how many of them? Didn't they come?" the driver asked.

It's okay not to mention, his companions who were still talking to him a second in advance, and died in unison the next second, this is too evil, is it really not the work of a ghost? Old Meng Gu rolled his eyes in fright and finally fainted.

This dizziness delayed the time to return to the Queen's Mansion.

The lady did not know that the snow toad she was longing for had been robbed. She lay on the luxurious and soft bed, dreaming peacefully.

She dreamed that she had obtained the Snow Toad, and with the assistance of Elder Meng Gu, the Snow Toad recognized herself as the master. Although the Snow Toad was known as the Queen Gu, she was actually the most powerful King of Thousand Gu, and it was the closest to Nanzhao. The existence of the sacred object, its breath, even the national teacher can hardly identify the true and false.

One hundred Gu beads glowed faintly in her hands, and she stood on the altar that belonged to the monarch alone.

The royal father took out the glittering golden imperial jade seal and handed it to her gently and kindly.

Seeing that she was about to take the jade seal in her hand, she suddenly shook and woke up!

A dream...

she sighed.

Xu Mo cheered up again, the corner of his lips curled, and soon this was no longer a dream. She had worked hard for this day for so many years, and it was time to reciprocate. Power, status, and men, despite the hardships, she wanted what she wanted. Everything finally arrived.

She touched the side of the bed sideways, and found that it was empty beside her. She hurriedly propped herself up and asked coldly, "Where's the concubine?"

The maid who was on duty at night hurried over, gave a salute across the curtain, and reported, "If you go back to His Highness, the concubine will go to the study."

Female Jun frowned: "What time is it?"

The maid said: "Ugly four quarters."

It was just halfway through the night, why did the concubine go to the study?

"Do you need a slave to invite a concubine?" the maid asked in a low voice.

"No, you step back." The lady ordered.

"Yes."

The maid respectfully withdrew.

The lady put on a robe and long hair like ink, and slowly went to the study.

In the study, the concubine sat alone in front of the windowsill, staring at the moon in the sky as if in a daze.

Silver moonlight slanted down, like a thin layer of cool silver gauze plated on the ground and on the man.

The lady's eyes paused, the lotus steps moved slightly, and she crossed the threshold with a smile, and the cold clothes rubbed against the threshold to make a rustling sound.

She lightened her footsteps, came quietly behind the concubine, and lowered her head gently: "Can't you fall asleep again? What are you looking at?"

The concubine did not speak.

The lady is used to it. Whenever he has something on his mind, he will stare blankly at the sky, and he doesn't know how this habit came.

The lady sat down on the chair beside him, held his hand gently and said, "I've been too busy these past two days, but I neglected you, is there something troublesome in the cabinet? "

"No," said the consort.

He still looked at the sky, not knowing if he was looking at the moon, the stars in the sky, or the endless darkness in the sky.

The lady said again: "Then why do you look so preoccupied? Have a nightmare?"

"No," said the consort.

The lady nodded: "Okay, you have nothing to worry about, you just want to admire the moon, then I will accompany you to appreciate the moon."

The concubine finally withdrew his gaze from the night sky and turned to look at her: "You have to go to the morning tomorrow."

The lady clenched his hand and said affectionately, "It's not as important as you in the early morning."

The concubine looked straight ahead, his eyes fell on the ephemera blooming on the windowsill, he seemed to hesitate for a moment, then Fang asked, "Don't you think I'm ugly?"

The lady looked at his impeccable right face and said earnestly: "Why do you think so? We are husband and wife, I didn't tell you, no matter what you become, you will always be my husband."

"Really?" The prince-in-law murmured.

The lady looked at him deeply: "Hongyan is easy to get old, do you want to dislike me and leave me when I lose my face in the future?"

"How come?" The prince-in-law asked back.

The lady smiled gently: "Then why don't you get it? Besides, it's because of me that your face turned like this. If I despise you, what have I become? It wasn't you who blocked the assassin's sword for me, and now this scar it should be on my face."

The concubine shook his head dazedly: "I can't remember."

The lady's plain hand stroked his cheek: "It's not a pleasant memory, it doesn't matter if you can't remember it, you just need to know that you have me in your heart, and you can even give up your own life for me, and I treat you the same way. , no one or anything in this world can separate us."

The concubine covered his heart, there was indeed a person in his heart, and he had a son with that person.

"It's me, and our son." The lady said knowingly.

"You like..." The concubine got stuck, and after a while, he murmured, "You like eating snake meat, I don't like it, but since you like it, I will accompany you to like it."

The lady smiled and said, "Don't you remember this?"

The concubine shook his head.

"Do you still want to see the moon again?" said the lady.

The prince said: "I'll sit for a while, you go to sleep first, don't accompany me."

The lady thought for a while: "Then I'll go first, don't be too late, you still have to be careful."

After saying that, she got up and was about to leave.

The consort suddenly said, "I drew a picture."

The lady stopped when she heard the words and looked at him: "Really? Show it to me."

The consort opened the drawer, took out the scroll, and slowly spread it out on the desk.

When the lady saw the man in the portrait, she was stunned for a moment, and then burst out laughing: "Isn't it you who painted this yourself?"

Although he changed his clothes, his eyes didn't look alike, he was twenty years younger, and the scar on his face was gone, but it was still not hard to tell that it was him. After all, who else could look like this except himself?

The lady laughed and said, "What do you do when you paint yourself? You still paint so young and beautiful. I said that I don't mind if your appearance is damaged, and you don't mind either."

The consort silently put away the scroll.

"Did I say something wrong? I don't blame you for drawing yourself...I..." The lady suddenly ran out of words. The man was very careful, angry without warning, and very difficult to coax.

"It's not me," said the consort.

"What?" The lady didn't understand.

"Nothing." The concubine put the scroll back in the drawer.

Chapter 359 [V215] The scheming little treasure

Yu Wan has since moved into Helian's mansion, and she has lived a very comfortable life. She wakes up later than usual. When she opened her eyes, the three little guys had already gone to play in the old lady's house, and Yan Jiuchao had also gone to the medicinal bath. Now, in order to suppress the toxicity, the decoction has been suspended and replaced by acupuncture and medicated bath.

Yu Wan sat up slowly, Zi Su pushed open the door and entered: "Madam, are you awake?"

"Hmm." Yu Wan lifted the curtain.

Zisu took the curtain in her hand, hung it with a hook, opened the cabinet door, and chose a lake blue dress: "Would you like to wear this today?"

"Is this my dress?" Yu Wan's eyes fell on the fresh and elegant dress, "Why don't I remember that I have this dress?"

Zi Su smiled knowingly: "The general asked Xiu Niang to do it. The general called Xiu Niang to the yard and asked the servant about your size and preference, and asked Xiu Niang to rush to make you several sets of clothes, which were delivered yesterday. There are four sets, and there are four more sets to work in the embroidery building. The general did it for the prince, but the prince was not so fast. There are also slaves and Fuling. The general said that the slaves are you and the prince's personal maid, that is He The maid of the Lian Mansion, and in the future, I will follow the rules of the Helian Mansion, four sets of clothes per season."

With a raised arm and a thousand teachers, the god-general of Nanzhao would actually take care of such trivial matters in the house. Yu Wan imagined the scene of Helian Beiming sitting in a wheelchair and explaining the common affairs in detail with the servants. Yes, with a puff of laughter.

This uncle is really unexpectedly cute.

Although the old lady is crazy and the Tan family is gone, there is always a housekeeper in the house. Helian Beiming can be a hands-off shopkeeper, but he doesn't. He says that serious men are the most attractive, and now she feels that Helian is the most attractive. Uncle is also very attractive.

Yu Wan took a shower, got dressed and went to greet the old lady. Embroidered Niang came again and was squatting in front of the three little guys to measure their measurements. They looked the same every day, and Zi Su couldn't tell how big their clothes were. .

"Come here!" The old lady waved to Yu Wan with a smile.

Yu Wan walked over.

When the three little black eggs saw their mother, they couldn't care about measuring the size, so they rushed over.

Dabao and Erbao had the advantage in physical strength, and they pushed Xiaobao to the back.

But Xiaobao is not afraid, he has a magic weapon!

"Mother, hug!" Xiaobao stretched out his small arms.

Yu Wan then hugged the little guy.

Dabao and Erbao looked at him resentfully, scheming brother!

Xiaobao sticks out his tongue.

Larry lol lol!

Yu Wan squeezed his face angrily and funny: "You're flirting again, aren't you? You haven't been taught enough by your father, so he's here to provoke two older brothers."

This little thing, originally the most introverted and honest, is now the most eccentric.

"Mother, mother! I like mother! Xiaobao, I like mother the most!" Xiaobao lay in Yu Wan's arms for a while, coaxing Yu Wan into a frenzy, and soon forgot that he was reprimanding this little guy.

Dabao and Erbao are out of breath. Damn, they need to be cleaned up!

Yu Wan had breakfast in the old lady's house, and then heard the movement of the carriage, and after a while, Fuling entered the house and said, Jiang Hai and the others are back.

"Grandma, I'll go to Qixia Garden first." Yu Wan said to the old lady.

The old lady waved her hand generously: "Go, go."

My mother is not here, the little great-grandson can only stick to her alone!

Yu Wan went to Qixia Garden, and they stayed in the woods for three days and three nights. Jiang Hai couldn't stand the smell, so he took hot water to take a bath. The three of them were sitting in the old man's room, very Seriously discussed with the old man about business.

"Grandma." Qingyan was the first to speak, "I got the things, what should I do next?"

According to the plan, they first helped Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao get the first two herbs, and after gaining enough trust from them, they lied that the remaining two herbs were taken from the ghost clan, thereby abducting them back into the clan.

After Qingyan asked the exit, all the people in the room fell silent.

Awei opened his mouth: "I think it's time to implement..."

"Shut up!" Qingyan and Yuehook gave him a hit in unison.

Awei closed his mouth with a dark face.

enslaved him on the first day he came, and murdered him on the sixth day, the great villain A Wei has all written down!

"Grandma!" Yu Wan knocked on the door and asked outside, "Did Qingyan and the others come back?"

Qingyan glanced at Grandma, and seeing that Grandma didn't object, he got up and opened the door, twitched the corners of his lips and said, "We just got back, why did you get up so early?"

"It's getting late, the sun is drying your buttocks." Yu Wan looked inside the room, "Where are you all? How is it? Have you got Snow Toad?"

Qingyan cleared his throat and said in a serious tone, "It's here, let's go into the room and talk."

Yu Wan entered the house.

"Grandma, Yuehook, Awei." Yu Wan greeted them one by one.

The three nodded at her and called Awan.

"Sit down." Qingyan said.

Yu Wan sat down beside her grandmother and asked a few people, "How is it? Is Gu Shan's group going well? Is anyone injured?"

"No." Qingyan said, "I met people from the Queen's Mansion, but it has been resolved, and they did not let them suspect us."

"That's good." It's not that Yu Wan is afraid of the Queen's Mansion, but at this juncture, there is no need to openly confront the Queen's Mansion. Their current situation is the most suitable for secretly doing things.

"Where is Snow Toad? Can I take a look?" Yu Wan asked.

Qingyan opened the bag on the table and took out a small bowl-sized jade box: "Here."

Yu Wan took the box and opened it without saying a word.

Qingyan made her brows jump with fright, and was about to say be careful, when the words came to her lips, and she remembered that this girl was carrying a Nanzhao holy relic, and it was the little thing that should be taken care of.

As expected, the moment the box was opened, a white light flashed out from Yu Wan's sleeve, and flew towards the snow toad in the box.

Hearing a snap, A Wei quickly closed the box.

The white light flew into the air and flew back into Yu Wan's sleeve.

"How could this happen?" Yu Wan was puzzled.

Awei said: "The holy object wants to eat the snow toad."

This is the nature of the Gu worm, the weak eat the weak, but at the level of a holy object, the ordinary Gu lord can't get into its eyes. If Feiro's Gu worm, which is infinitely close to the thousand Gu worms, is a tasteless white rice, Then this real Thousand Gu King is a big fat meat with all the colors and flavors.

"It's so dangerous, I almost let it eat it just now." Yu Wan covered her heart and dared not touch the box anymore, looked at her sleeve and said, "You are the king of Gu, they are the queen of Gu and a girl, Can't you be a little gentleman, don't think about eating people all day long?"

Awei: "It's a male gu."

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan gave the Snow Toad to A Wei for safekeeping, and then she asked about the third herbal medicine: "By the way, where is the third herbal medicine? Is it in the imperial capital? Or somewhere else?"

Awei: "In..."

"In the imperial capital," said the old man.

Awei's small eyes are cold, the script is not like this, you don't frame me.

The old man said: "The last saint died in the imperial capital, and the inheritance of the saint has since been annihilated, but the manuscripts about the hall of the saint are still intact in Wanshu Pavilion. As long as we find it, we may be able to find a trace of it. There are no clues."

Yu Wan thoughtfully said, "The clue that grandma refers to is..."

The old man pondered for a moment and said: "There has always been a rumor circulating in the rivers and lakes that the reason why the inheritance of the wizard and the saint will both be annihilated is because of each other's enmity and fights, which eventually lead to both losses, and no one can survive, but I was in My grandma's mouth has heard another saying that the saint and the sorcerer became a Taoist partner, and their union was cursed by the gods, and it was the gods who made them perish. If what my grandma said is true, then They may still have descendants, as long as they find their descendants, the latter two herbs will be available."

Yuegou naively said: "But in case it's the first one..."

"No crow's mouth!" Qingyan glared at him.

"Oh." Moon Hook obediently stopped talking.

Yu Wan thought for a while and asked, "Can we find the answer when we go to Wanshu Pavilion?"

"It's not that simple." The old man said, "Many people have been looking for answers over the years, but the Wanshu Pavilion has always been under the control of the National Master Hall. Except for the previous national teachers and their confidants, no one can enter."

"National Teacher's Hall..." Yu Wan touched her chin.

"I go!"

Jiang Hai pushed open the door and walked in.

He took a shower and changed into a set of dry clothes, feeling very refreshed.

He glanced at Yu Wan and the others, and said sternly, "I'll go to Wanshu Pavilion and steal the handbook!"

Chapter 360 [V216] Little Treasure's Petition, Erbao Opens (Second Update)

Qingyan said: "Where do you think Wanshu Pavilion is? You can go there if you say it? The National Master Palace is more heavily guarded than the Queen's Palace. Easy to get in."

"Have you been there?" Jiang Hai asked rhetorically.

Qingyan coughed lightly.

When I went to Dazhou from the ghost clan, I accidentally went for a walk when passing by the Nanzhao imperial capital. The result of the walk was a little hard to tell. In short, he didn't want to get close to the National Teacher's Hall.

The old man said: "The National Master Hall has many organs, guarded by dead soldiers with high martial arts skills, and there are also many Gu insects lurking in the organs."

Several people looked at Awei!

Among them, the one who is not afraid of Gu insects, except Yu Wan, is Awei.

Awei's face stinks.

just killed me, and now he wants to squeeze me again.

The great villain Awei will not compromise!

"Go and pack up and leave at night." Grandma said to Awei.

Awei went to clean up in a second!

Yu Wan actually wanted to go too. She wanted to see the rumored Wanshu Pavilion, but she also understood that grandma would not agree to risk her own life, grandma is really nice.

Grandma: You are a three-legged cat who doesn't know how to do light exercises. I'm just worried that if you go, it will be a hindrance...

The National Master Hall is not so easy to enter, there are many things to prepare, but unfortunately Yu Wan can't help much, except for the money, but now she doesn't even have to pay for the money herself, the old lady asked her to spend the money in the gold post, Don't spend the old lady and get angry.

"Grandma, I'm going to Wutong Garden first, call me for something."

"Ok."

The old man nodded solemnly, Yu Wan got up and went back to the old lady's yard - Wutong Garden.

The old man looked at Qingyan and Yuehook face to face, and the atmosphere was a little awkward. After all, he had agreed to abduct people back into the clan, but suddenly he stopped abducting them, and it was a bit difficult for his face.

"It's not that we don't kidnap." The old man said, "We just searched for two herbs, and we didn't fully gain their trust. Suddenly saying that going to the ghost clan would definitely arouse their suspicion."

Qingyan straightened his back and said: "Ma'am is right, let's help them find some more medicines, so that they can let us control them without distractions! We have not forgotten the oath we made in front of the king! We Swear to be loyal to the ghost clan! Never betray!"

Yuegou scratched his head: "But after finding the last two medicines, don't they need us? Then how can you deceive people into the ghost clan?"

The old man who was silent for a while: "..."

Qingyan, who was also silent: "..."

After a quarter of an hour, Moon Hook came out with a bruised nose and a swollen face.

But it was said that after Yu Wan returned to Wutong Garden, she immediately went to her room with Yan Jiuchao. She suddenly remembered that after hearing that Yan Jiuchao needed a medicinal bath, Helian Beiming asked people to dig a pond overnight and put it on top of it. The white marble is in Wutong Garden.

Yu Wan picked up the medicine box and went to the bath.

Yan Jiuchao was not alone in the bath.

Xiaobao also came.

He left his brothers and came by himself.

He stood by the pool with his hips on his shoulders, staring at his father in the pool with big eyes.

"Come on, hit me!"

The little guy was still holding revenge for being beaten by Yan Jiuchao, and vowed to get the place back.

Yan Jiuchao leisurely soaked in the pool, resting his arms on the pool surface casually, and said lightly, "Come here."

Xiaobao put on his hips and said, "You beat me, and you want me to go over there?"

The little brat has been talking a lot these days. Yan Jiuchao glanced sideways a little, but didn't show it on his face.

Xiaobao thought about it, it seemed to make sense.

"No!" Xiaobao stomped, "Come here!"

Yan Jiuchao ticked the corner of his lips: "Come here."

"I don't!"

"Don't want to ask for a fight?"

"Yes I do!"

The content of the conversation unknowingly made Yan Jiuchao misdirected. Originally, the little guy was provoking Yan Jiuchao that he couldn't hit him, but it turned out that he couldn't ask for the hit himself, and Xiaobao got in a hurry, scratching his ears and cheeks.

Yu Wan listened to it for a while behind the screen. She couldn't help laughing and laughing. The father and son were afraid that they were not enemies in their past lives, and they fought back and forth all day long.

Xiaobao finally didn't think of a solution, and left angrily.

Yu Wan came out after hitting the screen, and gave her husband a look: "Son, are you bullying too?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at her strangely, and the eyes were saying, isn't the son just used to bully? Otherwise, where is the joy of having a son?

Yu Wan: "..."

What is the delusion that this guy is a great father?

However, even though Xiaobao didn't beg for cheap in front of Yan Jiuchao, when he arrived at the old lady's house, he immediately turned into a petite group. First, the old lady smiled and hugged him, and said affectionately, "My dear, I My dear great-grandson, hurry up and shout, too grandma!"

"Grandma!" Little Treasure cried in a milky voice.

The old lady's heart was about to melt, so she grabbed a big bag of candy for him: "I haven't called Grandpa yet."

Xiaobao looked at Helian Beiming in the wheelchair again, and obediently called Grandpa.

Everyone in the room laughed.

The maids also love to tease him, coaxing him to call them sister, he also called sweetly.

Dabao and Erbao went to do a stinky kung fu, Xiaobao has successfully captured the hearts of a whole room of people.

In Wutong Garden, there is a maid who is more beautiful than Perilla, called Xiaoyu, who is specially for the old lady to take care of the flowerbed.

After lunch, the old lady went to rest for a while. The three little fat boys couldn't sleep.

Xiaoyu is drying freshly picked chrysanthemums. After drying, he makes chrysanthemum tea for the old lady: "Chrysanthemums have the effect of clearing the liver and improving eyesight. Drinking it is good for the body."

The three people who are good at clearing the liver and improving the eyes can't understand it, but the three people who are good at the body can understand it.

Dabao and Erbao rolled up their sleeves without saying a word, and each worked hard to pick up a small basket to send to Yu Wan.

The two of them were sweating profusely from exhaustion, but as soon as they entered the yard, they saw Xiaobao, who had nothing to do, boarded first!

"Mother, give it to you, you are so beautiful." Xiaobao shyly gave a small flower to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan made the child so happy that she couldn't help holding her in her arms and kissed him on the face: "Little treasure is so good!"

Xiaobao shyly matched his fingers: "Xiaobao, is it your mother, your favorite, good baby?"

Dabao and Erbao have black faces, they really want to kill this guy!

Xiaobao is the smallest, and has the smallest strength. His strength is often crushed by his two brothers, but since he started talking, Xiaobao learned to cheat.

"Mother! Erbao hit me!"

Xiaobao complained black.

"Grandma! Big treasure grabs me!"

Xiaobao continued to complain.

"Grandpa! Help! Help!"

Xiaobao is gone forever on the way to the black.

Dabao and Erbao were punished for facing the wall and thinking.

Little Treasure was lying on the back of the door, sticking out a small round head, and sticking out his tongue at the two brothers proudly: "Hello, hello!"

Where there is oppression, there is resistance!

Dabao and Erbao finally couldn't bear it anymore. On a sunny afternoon, they beat Xiaobao, who was still sleeping...

Xiaobao covered her aching buttocks, hung her nose with snot bubbles, and went to the old lady's house aggrieved.

Xiaobao wants to sue, it's a big deal!

But what no one expected was that when Little Treasure finally entered the old lady's house, what he saw was Er Bao obediently sitting on the old lady's lap, mother and stinky father and grandfather sitting separately. On both sides of the old lady, the old lady laughed so hard that she could not see her eyes: "What was Erbao called just now, call it again!"

"Grandma." Erbao said.

Xiaobao's hair is fried!

"What about me, what about me?" Yu Wan patted her small breast expectantly.

"Mother." Erbao said softly.

Compared to Xiaobao's squeamishness, Erbao's voice can be sweet or soft, just like a textbook, well-behaved and gentle, Yu Wan rewarded him with a big kiss.

"And what about Grandpa?" Helian Beiming said.

"Grandpa." Erbao called sweetly.

"It's called Dad." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Father." Erbao said cutely.

Yan Jiuchao hooked the corner of his lips and rubbed his son's head with satisfaction.

Xiaobao can bark, Erbao can also bark, but if Xiaobao doesn't bark, Erbao also barks.

Erbao instantly upgraded to a new generation of small group pets.

"Ouch, grandma's little baby! Why does grandma like you so much?" The old lady hugged Erbao tightly in her arms. The posture was so terrifying that it would melt in her mouth. Lost.

Xiaobao seemed to hear the sound of the sky falling.

A look of despair and grief flashed across his little face.

He plopped on his knees and sat on the ground, punching his little chest with small fists.

woo!