

## Toddler 361

Chapter 361 [V217] Three shifts (monthly ticket plus shift)

The National Master Hall is located in the east of the imperial capital, which is completely different from the Gu Hall. The Gu Hall has a steep natural barrier like Gu Mountain, but the National Master Hall is located on an empty flat ground.

But don't think it's easy to break into the National Teacher Hall like this.

Compared with the scattered houses, the National Master Hall is more like a cold and strict castle. The walls of the castle are hundreds of feet high and tower into the clouds. That's why grandma must make them well prepared.

It's a pity that they have everything ready and only owe the east wind.

There were guards constantly patrolling the top of the castle. They stayed there for three days and three nights, and they didn't wait for a chance to avoid the guards' eyes.

On a big tree outside the castle, Moon Hook withdrew his gaze that was monitoring the movement of the castle, and asked Qingyan, "Are we going to wait? Or should we move to another place?"

In the past few days, I don't know how many monitoring points have been changed.

Qingyan frowned: "If you don't change it, wait with peace of mind, I don't believe that there is no time to wait."

After waiting for another day, on the fourth night, Awei woke up Qingyan: "Wake up, someone above is drunk."

Qingyan opened his eyes quickly: "How do you know?"

Awei said: "I heard him vomit."

Qingyan thoughtfully said: "I've vomited, so I need someone to replace the post?"

They climbed up before the guards on the guard came. Maybe it was a good time. Qingyan was full of energy, woke up Yuegou and Jianghai, covered them with black cloth, and walked towards the castle.

When a few people came to the corner, they found that the ancient castle was higher than it was when looking from afar.

According to their original plan, it was to dig up the wall, but at this height, I am afraid that before they can chisel up, the people who replace the post will come.

At this moment, Jiang Hai took out a box slightly larger than his fist from his arms.

"What is this?" Qingyan asked.

Jiang Haidao: "Thousand receivers, the prince asked me to take them." Before leaving, Yan Jiuchao gave him the thousand receivers.

Qingyan sneered: "Such a precious thing, the prince is not afraid that you will abscond with it."

Jiang Hai glanced at him: "Just say it if you are jealous."

woo, so jealous! He hurts Xiao Jiu so much, but Xiao Jiu doesn't give him anything.

Jiang Hai felt at ease when he saw that he was jealous. Jiang Hai would not tell Qingyan even if he was killed. Yan Jiuchao originally wanted to give it to Qingyan, but he happened to bump into it. .

"Can't you go up yet?" The great villain A Wei said with a blank face, "If you don't go up, just stay where you are!"

Qingyan slapped him on the back of the head: "Stinky boy, when will it be your turn to lecture!"

Jiang Hai opened the thousand receivers, and an eagle claw hook shot out and hung on the top of the wall. The four of them put on silver wire gloves, grabbed the string of the eagle claw hook and climbed up the castle.

During the climbing process, Qingyan accidentally stepped on something, he asked Awei tentatively: "Don't tell me that person vomited outside."

Awei said: "That's right, otherwise how would I hear it?"

Qingyan's whole body is not good!

When they went to the castle, the guard was already drunk.

Several people were hiding outside the passage.

After a while, the two guards who were guarding the post came out of the passage, and one of them said with disgust: "It's really useless, a bowl of wine can become such a virtue! It's alright, alright, you can take people down, tonight I will replace He, when someone asked him back, he just said that he was not feeling well, not to mention that he was drunk."

"I know." The companion walked over.

The guards on the guard helped the drunken man on the ground to his back, Jiang Hai and the four quickly entered the passage while the two were distracted, and walked down the spiral staircase to the bottom of the fort.

Qingyan looked around and said, "The National Teacher's Hall is so big, where is the Wanshu Pavilion?"

"Follow me." Jiang Hai said.

Qingyan was taken aback, who is this guy? Not only is he familiar with the organs of the Queen's Mansion, but he is also familiar with the terrain of the National Teacher's Hall.

"Why are you in a daze?" Jiang Hai asked.

"It's nothing." Qingyan said calmly, the words fell, and his ears moved, "Someone!"

Several people hid behind a huge pillar, holding their breath to prevent their breath from overflowing.

The man got close, and only a few people could see what he looked like. It was actually a national teacher who had a relationship in Nanzhao.

"It's the national teacher." Qingyan said silently, motioning a few people to suppress their breath more carefully.

Several people understood, and even their pulses were choked.

The national teacher looked in a hurry, as if something had happened, so he didn't notice anyone behind the pillar.

Until the national teacher went far, Qingyan and other talents breathed a sigh of relief.

But soon, Jiang Hai realized something was wrong: "I know the national teacher because my wife saved the disciples of the national teacher. The national teacher once came to visit in person. How did you know the national teacher? Who are you?"

"The national teacher has also been to Lotus Village." Qingyan said.

"When he went, he said he was the national teacher of Nanzhao?" Jiang Hai asked suspiciously.

"..." Of course not, it was Grandma who recognized him, but Qingyan naturally wouldn't say that, otherwise their ghost clan identity would probably be lost.

Qingyan was asked by Jiang Hai for a full two seconds before he raised his chin and said, "Didn't we say non-interference? We didn't ask why you are so familiar with the National Master Hall, but you are asking us to recognize the National Master."

Jiang Hai closed his mouth.

Jiang Hai spoke again: "You guys are very suspicious!"

Qingyan glared at him and said, "I'm not suspicious of you!"

Awei: "You guys are so noisy."

Qingyan Jianghai said in unison: "Don't interrupt when adults talk, children!"

Awei: "..."

Jiang Hai's familiarity with the National Teacher Hall is not as high as Qingyan imagined. Jiang Hai only knows the general direction of Wanshu Pavilion, but he is not sure where it is. They wandered around the National Teacher Hall for more than an hour before finally finding it. A seemingly inconspicuous attic.

There is no plaque on the attic.

Qingyan frowned: "Are you sure this is Wanshu Pavilion?"

"Yes." Jiang Hai said, staring at the attic in the dark night.

"It's so easy to find. I don't think there are any institutions and dangers. It's not as good as the guards of the Queen's Mansion." Qingyan said lightly, reaching out and pushing open the door of the attic. The sharp arrow shot over without warning, Qingyan frowned, and hurriedly drew his sword to block, but it was too late.

When the thousands of troops were in full force, the fine silver needles shot at the arrows like a big net. The arrows were chopped up and smashed, and Qingyan recovered a small life.

Qingyan's back was soaking wet.

He looked at Jiang Hai behind him in shock.

Jiang Hai shook the thousand receivers in his hand: "Don't thank me, thank the prince if you want to."

After this accident, Qingyan never dared to take it lightly.

"Go in." Jiang Haidao.

Several people entered the attic.

On the other hand, Meng Gu, who had been in a coma for several days, finally woke up. When he woke up, he found himself lying in the residence assigned to him by the Queen's Mansion. in the carriage.

I think it was the coachman who brought him back.

I don't know how long he's been in a coma. Does Her Royal Highness know about Xue Toad?

A maid walked in, saw Elder Meng Gu who was wide-eyed and said in surprise, "Master Meng is awake? I'll go notify His Highness!"

Meng Gu wanted to stop her, but she had already turned around.

The lady came very quickly.

"Your Highness." Elder Meng Gu lifted the quilt and was about to go down to the ground to salute her.

The female lord gave her a virtual hand: "Mr. Meng doesn't need to be more polite. Lord Meng has been in a coma for several days, but I'm worried, so don't move, I'll ask the imperial doctor to give you a pulse."

Meng Gu owed his debts: "Thank you, Your Highness."

The maid made a gesture to the maid in the house, and the maid brought the imperial doctor in, and the imperial doctor got the pulse for Meng Gu, and said to the maid, "If you go back to your highness, Lord Meng is too frightened, and the pulse is vain, the minister will take care of him. Master Meng prescribes a calming prescription, and the medicine will cure the disease in three to five days."

"There is King Lao's doctor." The lady nodded slightly.

"It's a matter for the ministers." Wang Yuyi bowed and went out with the medicine box.

The lady glanced at the servants in the room and said, "You all step back."

"Yes." People filed out.

There were only the two of them left in the room, and the lady looked at Old Meng Gu solemnly and said, "What happened to Gu Shan? What happened to the others?"

Old Meng Gu bowed his head in shame: "I have the trust of Your Highness, and the mission failed, please punish Your Highness."

The female monarch said: "Now is not the time to talk about this, tell me about Gu Shan's journey."

Meng Gu said: "Xue Toad had already got it, but suddenly a master came from somewhere, and he killed the master given to me by His Highness in the blink of an eye, and Xue Toad also let him take it away."

Hearing this, the lady took a deep breath, and the moment Meng Gu was brought back, she guessed that the mission had failed, but the reason for her failure was that she didn't get the Snow Toad, and the Snow Toad was still there. In Gu Mountain, she never expected that Snow Toad had already been robbed.

The lady's eyes were cold and she said: "What's the origin of that person? He killed so many masters all at once?"

Old Meng Gu shook his head: "I don't know either, his methods are cruel, he not only killed our people, but also killed several other Gu Masters who went into the mountains to find poisonous insects. It's my useless, I lost such an important thing. ."

"I don't blame you. Your mission was to find the Snow Toad. You did it. The mission to bring the Snow Toad back safely is theirs. I neglected it." But they squeezed together so tightly that even their fingernails digged into the flesh.

#### Chapter 362 [V218] Grandparents Meet

After several consecutive light rains, the morning in the imperial capital was slightly cooler.

The consort sat in the flowery pavilion and quietly looked at the paintings on the stone table.

The man in the painting is in his early twenties, wearing a white crescent robe, black hair like satin, facial features like jade, his eyes are arrogant and cold, and there is a hint of impatience between his eyebrows, as if he might kill someone at any time.



...a little bit of a draw.

"Father!"

The little princess walked over quietly and suddenly called out to the consort's ear.

The concubine had heard her footsteps long ago, but she couldn't bear the girl's boredom, she raised her head, and showed a stunned expression: "You startled me."

"Hee hee." The little princess smiled happily and smugly, sat down beside the concubine, took the concubine's arm, and put his little head on his shoulder, "Father, what are you looking at?"

"Painting," said the consort.

The little princess straightened up, took the portrait over to take a look, and exclaimed, "Why is he?"

"Do you know?" This time, the consternation in the prince's eyes was not faked.

However, the little princess is not good at observing words and expressions, and she didn't see the difference in her father's eyes at all. She said angrily: "Of course I know him! I also know him when he turned into ashes! Steal it!"

The little county lord only saw Yan Jiuchao walking with Yu Wan at Biluo Villa that day, but he didn't know that he was the eldest son of Yu Wan, the eldest young master of Helian's family who came to the countryside to recognize his relatives.

"You said those people who stole your ganoderma..." The concubine murmured thoughtfully.

"Isn't it?" The little princess rolled her eyes.

In the past, the concubine would have made her daughter look ugly by teasing her daughter's family, but today the concubine didn't say anything, just stared blankly at the portrait and said, "So he is also from the Helian family?"

The little county master still didn't notice the concubine's abnormality, but said angrily: "I don't know that, maybe it's true, that woman is a peasant woman from the countryside, and she only knows the Helian family in the imperial capital. I don't think he's a guard, he's more like..."

like the master.

A small county master would have such an illusion at first sight when he saw the other party, but it must be impossible, after all, he knew all the masters of the Helian family.

Can a businessman in a small town cultivate the temperament of Tianhuang and noble?

Or is it a guest of Helian's house?

The little princess thought about it, and wrapped himself around.

"Xi'er, Xi'er, wake up."

The little princess felt that someone was calling her in a daze. She raised her head, rubbed her eyes, and looked at the person who came: "Mother?"

The lady put a dress on her shoulders: "Why did you fall asleep in the pavilion? Where is your father?"

"My father isn't here..." Halfway through the little county master's words, she found that her father, who was sitting in the pavilion, was dead, and she scratched her head, "Oh, have I slept for a long time? My father is gone? Why didn't you call me? "

"Can't wake you up?" The lady glared at her angrily and funny, "Why did I raise a pig like you?"

The little princess smiled, snuggled into the mistress's arms, and said coquettishly, "Didn't I get up too early?"

The lady said dotingly: "Okay, if you want to sleep, go back to your room to sleep, lie down in the pavilion, and let the servants see what it is like?"

"I see, it's all my father's fault, don't call me." The little princess muttered resentfully.

The lady tapped her forehead: "If you dare to say that your father is wrong, I will punish you carefully!"

The little princess pouted, well, in my mother's heart, my father will always come first, and she and her brother have to stand aside.

But then again, where did my father go without saying a word?

On the busy street, a spacious carriage drove slowly through a clean and long alley. Although the imperial capital is a place where the rich and powerful gather, if you pay close attention, it is not difficult to find that such cramped alleys are often a bit messy. Yes, this is not the case here. Nine turns and eighteen turns, not to mention every alley, and even every corner is as clean as dust.

The common people do not know who and when these alleys and streets are cleaned, they only know that they have become extremely clean when they pass by every day.

This area is blessed by the Helian family, and the law and order is good, and the house is not closed at night.

The carriage stopped on a clean road, and the driver asked, "Consort, it's Helian's house ahead."

The concubine lifted the curtain of the car and looked forward. About a hundred feet away, there were two majestic mansions next to each other. One was the East Mansion and the other was the West Mansion. The back door at the end of the road was the West Mansion. .

"Why did you come to the West Palace?" said the consort.

The driver was stunned: "Are you going to Dongfu?"

Uh...you didn't say it!

Our little county master has nothing to do with the East mansion, but is very close to the young masters He Lianyu and He Liancheng of the West mansion!

The coachman muttered in his heart, but he didn't dare to throw the pot on his mouth, so he hurriedly grabbed the reins and turned around and said, "I would be wrong, the East Mansion is quite close, let's go back and cross that small alley and we'll be there! Shall we... or go to the back door?"

He doesn't understand now, the dignified prince-in-law came to Helian's house, instead of going through the front door, why did he go backwards? It's not doing something unsightly!

The coachman eccentrically drove the carriage to the back door of Heliandong Mansion.

But at this moment, something even more puzzling happened.

"Wait, just stop here," said the consort.

The coachman looked at the back door of Heliandong Mansion, which was dozens of steps away from the carriage, and wondered, "Is this parked a little far? Did you just walk there?"

"I won't go," said the consort.

No, not going? What is this operation? The eldest man came here by hitting the Nujun's Mansion, just to stab him outside the back door of Helian's house?

The driver suspected that he had heard it wrong. He turned his body slightly to the side, opened a gap in the car curtain, glanced at his master, and saw him turning his head and looking at the back door of Helian's mansion outside the window, with a look of deep thought.

The driver thought for a while, but in the end he didn't say anything.

The master and servant just sat on the carriage like this. Fortunately, no one passed by the back door of Helian Mansion. Otherwise, they would have to be regarded as thieves by them staring at them so much.

He didn't understand, the concubine was so good, why did he come to Helian's house? Don't you dare to come in? However... the relationship between the Helian family and the Queen's Mansion is indeed not very good.

The Helian family's past dynasties were only loyal to the monarch, and although the female monarch was noble as the heir, she was the object that the Helian family had to avoid.

The empress and Concubine Yun were pregnant, and the two emperors and concubines were successively crowned with blessings and misfortunes. The old Helian family head thought it was nonsense. After the birth of the two emperors, the monarch sent the great emperor Ji out of Nanzhao, which was also strongly opposed by the old Helian family.

Children are innocent, how sad?

To put it bluntly, these matters are nothing more than the responsibility of eating the king's wealth and bearing the king's worries, but in the eyes of the conscientious people, it will inevitably become the Helian family's partial Yunfei mother and daughter. Even the affection of the family has faded.

So why is his consort hiding outside the back door of Helian's house?

Is he trying to catch Helian's pigtailed?

Industrial Garden.

Today is the third day that Xiaobao has fallen out of favor.

In the past three days, Little Treasure has struggled, worked hard, and resisted, but everywhere is not as good as Er Bao!

Er Bao spoke later than him, but he spoke better and more than him.

"Little darling great-grandson, what is this?" The old lady picked up a bunch of candied haws and asked.

"Candied haws!" Little Treasure said with her small chest raised.

"Glittering candied haws." Erbao said cutely.

Xiaobao was instantly K.O.!

The old lady hugged a few good-looking great-grandchildren, Xiaobao relied on the old lady's neck with his small hands, and said coquettishly: "I like it, great grandma!"

The old lady said sweetly in her heart: "Oh, grandma's little treasure! Grandma loves you too!"

Er Bao let go of his hand, climbed down from the old lady's lap, and said wisely, "We are heavy, don't hug grandma, your legs are tired."

The old lady's heart is about to melt: "Oh my second treasure, I will feel sorry for my grandma!"

Xiaobao was once again...K.O!

The old lady put down Little Treasure and put the silent Big Treasure into her arms: "The younger brothers have spoken, why doesn't our Big Treasure speak?"

Xiaobao said proudly: "He's stupid! I'm smart!"

Erbao said softly, "Brother is not stupid, I will talk about it in a few days."

Er Bao finished talking sensible and touched Da Bao's face, but the siblings were deeply in love!

Xiaobao sticks out his tongue and rolls his eyes!

On this day, Erbao got the most praise, Dabao got the most encouragement, Xiaobao... Xiaobao scolded his brother for being stupid, and got a chestnut from his father.

"I can't stay in this house any longer! Who do you like to have \*\*\*\* with! I'm leaving!" A lady in charge of the back room caught her man stealing alcohol again, had a big quarrel with the man, and cleaned up. The baggage hurried away.

Little Treasure, who accidentally bumped into this scene, deeply felt that he had been educated.

Xiaobao stood under the sky, staring at the sky. After a long while, he made a painful decision.

He returned to his room, climbed onto the bed on a small stool, grabbed the small pocket that his mother sewed for him, opened the wardrobe, and found two sets of his own small clothes. Besides, he also found one of his own. Toys, as well as his own small bottle, were stuffed into the small pocket.

Pulling the mouth of Xiaodoudou, it is a heavy little luggage.

He went to the yard to find a tree branch, crossed the small bag, and carried it on his small shoulder.

You don't like Xiaobao.

Xiaobao is going to run away from home.

snort!

Xiaobao carried his small luggage and went to the back door.

"Prince, it's getting late, let's go back. Your Highness won't be able to find you in a while, so it's time to worry." On the outer seat, the driver said earnestly.

"Wait a minute," said the consort.

The coachman asked in a daze: "Are you waiting for someone? Would you like to come and ask?"

The concubine paused and lowered her eyes: "No need, go back to the manor."

"Hey!" The driver moved his muscles and bones, tightened the reins, and struck down with a whip, "Drive!"

The horse was in pain, raised its hooves and ran.

Going back, it went back and forth, and went straight through the back door of Helian's house. At the end, turn right and you can go to the street. It's a short cut.

But no one expected that a child would suddenly burst out of the back door.

The coachman was too late to tighten the reins. The boy fell to the ground and the carriage whizzed past.



"Oops!" The coachman tried his best to stop the carriage. He jumped out of the car and went back to find the child. He saw a chubby little black egg lying on the ground in a big font. Hit and killed, "Consort consort consort concubine concubine consort—"

Consort came here.

The consort squatted down, frowning: "Shut up!"

These words were addressed to the coachman.

The driver hurriedly covered his mouth and swallowed his voice.

Then the driver heard an incredible movement.

"hu~hu~hu~"

comes from the nose of that little black egg.

uh...the wonderful little snore...

So the child is not dead, just asleep?

What kind of fairy child...

Xiaobao was so big, and it was the first time he ran away from home, how did he know that the sky outside was so vast, he was exhausted and yawned when he walked, and he didn't even reach the end of the world.

... Finally he fell to the ground and fell asleep.

The driver pinched his cold sweat: "It scared me to death!"

The concubine picked up the little black egg on the ground, and his heart seemed to soften as soon as his small body fell into his arms.

He looked at the face in his arms. Although it was dark, the facial features were too delicate, and there was a faint familiarity.

"Consort, what's wrong with you?" The coachman felt that the consort suddenly felt wrong.

"From...from..." The prince-in-law's head hurt, as if something had split his head.

The coachman listened for a long time: "Insect? Are there any insects? Where is it?"

"Cong'er." The prince-in-law hugged the child in his arms tightly.

Chapter 363 [V219] Father and son meet again (two more)

Xiaobao sneaked away during a nap. They have their own house in Wutongyuan, but they usually don't sleep much. They rest at the old lady's side during the day, and at Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's house at night.

Everyone fell asleep, and the maid was also dozing off. Little Treasure climbed out of bed quietly, and no one was disturbed.

It was Yu Wan who finished giving Yan Jiuchao acupuncture and went to the old lady's house to see if the three little guys were naughty, only to find that there was a little black egg missing.

Yu Wan didn't think that the little guy ran away from home at first. She thought she was going somewhere to steal food. She looked around in several houses where Xiaobao might appear, and went to Gong's room to have a look, but she still didn't see it. The figure guessed that the little guy might no longer be in the yard.

If this was in Da Zhou, Yu Wan would have to worry about whether the little guy would be kidnapped by the enemy's family in Prince Yan's house, but not in Helian's house. They were new to the house, and not many people had married Liangzi, who knew that they were in Helian's house. Even less, just those guys from the West Mansion, they can't reach out to the East Mansion for the time being.

will not always be the little princess of the Queen's Mansion, that girl is just a swindle with a fake appearance. While bullying others, she doesn't dare to make too much trouble for fear of making the Queen's unhappy... She is even less suspicious than the West Mansion.

Yu Wan thought about it, Xiaobao should have gone out by himself.

Yu Wan called Fuling and Zisu and asked them to go to the places where children often go to find them. Yu Wan told Yan Jiuchao that Xiaobao was missing. The little guy did not know where to hide for a while. The young master's mansion is always like this. The three little guys are hiding and can make Uncle Wan cry, but the old lady doesn't understand the bad tastes of the little guys. Yu Wan is worried that the old lady is thinking wildly and will let Yan Jiuchao stay. Coax her.

Fortunately, this little ancestor did not act as a demon today, so he agreed with face.

Yu Wan was still a little uneasy: "...If the old lady asks, she will say that I'm going to buy rouge, Xiaobao woke up, and went out with me."

Yan Jiuchao gave her a cool little look: "Yu Awan, are you doubting my IQ?"

The word IQ was taught by Yu Wan, and he learned and used it once.

Yu Wan: "..."

really shot himself in the foot.

Yu Wan went to several children's houses and found that the pockets she made for Xiaobao were missing, along with a small toy carved by Yan Jiuchao for her son and Xiaobao's special baby bottle.

yo, this posture seems to be about four emotions.

Yu Wan became more and more sure that the little guy was hiding by himself.

"Fighting with your mother? You're still a little tender." Yu Wan went to Helian Beiming's yard and carried Xiaoxuehu out.

Yu Wan smelled Xiaobao's diaper for Xiaoxuehu, Xiaoxuehu was so smoked that he fainted on the ground, and it took three seconds to get up dizzy, and desperately went to find someone.

Little Xuehu strutted around the mansion with four short legs. Yu Wan followed it closely and came all the way to the back door of the East Mansion. She couldn't help but wonder, the little guy can run quite well...

At this time, Yu Wan still hadn't guessed that the little guy ran out of the house, until Xiao Xuehu came to the back door and kept scratching the hidden back door with his claws.

"This is... slipping out of the house again?"

In view of the little guy's experience of slipping out of the house more than once in the past, Yu Wan is not too shocked by this wave of operations. You can usually be with the brothers, but this time, she acted without authorization. It's really fattening... ..

However, when Yu Wan opened the back door and walked out, she could only see the empty road, where was Xiaobao's shadow?

In the bustling street market, there is a family of Fu Yuanzi that has been selling for more than ten years. The shop is not big, with only four small tables. The tables and chairs seem to be some years old. Its daily business is good, but this time It's not a meal time, so there are not many guests.

On a table in the far corner, sat a man wearing a silver mask. The man was dressed in aquamarine wide-sleeved robes. He was tall and straight, as green as pine. To the three-year-old little black baby, that baby is really black, and the moment the man walked in holding hands, the boss was frightened.

But it's true that the doll is good-looking, with thick eyebrows and big eyes, a small nose and a small mouth, and two small dimples with a smile, so cute that people don't want it.

The dress and temperament of the two of them are incompatible with this old and simple shop, but they don't dislike it when they eat the things in the shop.

"Is there enough to eat?" The prince looked at the small bowl of Fu Yuanzi in front of Xiaobao and asked gently.

Xiaobao thought for a while: "Enough to eat!"

There are many flavors of Fu Yuanzi in this store. The concubine asked Xiaobao for a bowl without fillings, but asked the store to make sweet egg flowers and sweet rice wine. He didn't know why he thought of such a kind. The way of eating, it seems that a long time ago, he had eaten with someone like this.

"Hu~hu~" Little Treasure was blowing the spoon.

"I'll come," said the consort.

Xiaobao handed him the spoon.

The consort took the spoon and bowl and stirred it gently.

Xiaobao opened his black eyes wide and stared at Fu Yuanzi in the bowl without blinking, drooling.

The prince-in-law was amused by his greediness.

"Want to eat?" asked the prince.

Little Treasure nodded like smashing garlic!

The prince-in-law smiled softly: "It's almost ready."

Xiaobao swallowed.

The concubine scooped up a small spoonful and fed it to his mouth, and Xiaobao licked it gently.

Mmmm! How is it so delicious!

Xiaobao opened his mouth wide and waited obediently for him to feed.

The concubine gave him a bite, and Fu Yuanzi was so delicious that Xiaobao kicked his legs.

The concubine smiled: "What's your name?"

"Xiaobao!" Xiaobao said.

"Who is your father?" Consort continued.

Now, Xiaobao can be stopped, and Xiaobao is sad to find that he doesn't even know what stinky daddy is called!

"It's okay, let's eat." The consort gave Xiaobao another mouthful, and Xiaobao ate happily.

A bowl of Fu Yuanzi soon came to an end, Xiaobao smacked his lips, and he was still unfinished, and the concubine asked the store to make two more bowls.

Xiaobao ate three bowls in one go, and the concubine was stunned. I really don't know how this little belly was put in. He didn't eat any of the Fu Yuanzi, and let this little guy do it all.

Xiao Bao was full, rubbed his round belly against the wall, and was as happy as a fairy.

The concubine looked at his eyebrows for a moment, and the more he looked, the more he couldn't take his eyes away.

This child made him feel very close, and even made him think of Cong'er, but he and Cong'er were not half similar at all.

"Cong'er..."

He didn't pay attention and called him that again.

"I'm Xiaobao!" Xiaobao corrected him.

"Ah, sorry." The concubine smiled, "I'll take you back."

Xiaobao folded his arms and turned his face: "I don't want it!"

The concubine asked softly, "Why not? Your family will be worried if you come out like this."

Xiaobao said aggrievedly: "Humph! No way!"

They don't like Xiaobao, they only like Dabao and Erbao!

He is no longer the good boy in their hearts!

The concubine rubbed Xiaobao's head: "Xiaobao is so good, your family must like you very much. They will be very anxious and sad when they find out that you are gone. Your mother will cry."

Mentioning her mother, Xiaobao's eyes turned red.

He really misses his mother.

said that after Xiaoxuehu chased all the way to the door, Xiaobao's breath disappeared, so there is only one explanation, Xiaobao was taken away, and it is very likely that he walked away in a carriage.

Yu Wan called out Yan Jiuchao and told him about Xiaobao's situation.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes turned cold: "I know, you go back to the house and wait for my news."

"I'll look for you with me." Yu Wan said.

"No." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan gave him a puzzled look: "Do you know where he went?"

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "I know how to find him."

Yu Wan seriously doubted what she had missed, but it was important to find someone at this juncture, and any doubts could wait for Xiaobao to return.

Yu Wan obediently returned to Wutong Garden.

Yan Jiuchao took out a small porcelain vase.

After a quarter of an hour, Yan Jiuchao appeared at the shop selling Fu Yuanzi.



Although this shop has been open for many years, and there have been dignitaries and nobles in the past, but three of them came at once. Not only was the boss a little dumbfounded, but the pair of "father and son" inside was shocked. It is even more noble and noble, and if you don't know it, you should be regarded as a royal guest.

"Kekeke..." The boss stuttered in shock.

Yan Jiuchao ignored him and walked into the shop. As soon as he walked into the lobby, he heard his own cub saying, "I'm not going home!"

As soon as Xiaobao finished speaking, he felt a dangerous aura approaching him. He looked up and his body trembled with fright!

"What's the matter, Little Treasure?" The concubine followed his gaze and turned to see Yan Jiuchao behind him.

Yan Jiuchao also saw him.

looked at each other, and the two stopped in unison.

This is the second time they meet, but they are still not sure who the other is.

Just because of a face that is exactly the same as King Yan does not mean that he is King Yan.

He had no such father.

His father, the king, will not abandon him, will not want him.

"Yan Xiaobao." Yan Jiuchao looked away indifferently, looked at the kid who was caught and said, "Come here soon?"

Little Treasure slowly climbed off the stool and walked towards Daddy Smelly.

Yan Jiuchao took his oily little hand, turned around and walked out.

The concubine suddenly reached out and grabbed his arm.

Chapter 364 [V220] Have another child

"you....."

who is it?

This question, I wanted to ask from the moment the concubine saw Xiaobao, the same people from the Helian family, and they looked so alike, if it was not a father and a son, who would believe it?

The relationship between Yan Jiuchao and Xiaobao just made this guess even more certain.

But Xiaobao is his child, what about him? Whose child is he?

The concubine stared at Yan Jiuchao in a daze, but unexpectedly, before he could finish speaking, a pretty figure rushed over like a milky swallow: "Father!"

The little princess threw herself into the prince's arms and hugged the prince's arm for a long time to act like a spoiled child: "Father, you are too much! You don't bring Xi'er when you come out. Xi'er is about to suffocate in the house!"

The prince-in-law looked at the little princess who suddenly rushed out, and then looked at Yan Jiuchao, who had an indifferent face in front of him. For some reason, he was suddenly at a loss.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at the little county master coldly, pulled Xiaobao and turned around and left.

"Wait!" The little princess stopped him, let go of the concubine's arm, walked around in front of him, looked him up and down, "I said why it looks so familiar, so it's you! Why are you here?"

"What are you doing?" Yan Jiuchao asked coldly.

The little princess fell to her knees in anger, who is this guy? How to speak exactly the same as that peasant woman from the country who recognized her relatives?

Wait, he even took a... little black kid?

The little princess' eyes fell on Xiaobao's face.

Xiaobao turned his back, buried his little face on Daddy's thigh, and dumped her big ass!

The little county master's breathing stagnated.

If she is not mistaken, this little black child... is she despising her? !

She is a dignified princess of a country, but she was disliked by a little black egg? !

"You, you..." The little princess was about to have a seizure, but Yan Jiuchao didn't care about her, picked up the little cub hanging on his lap, and left without looking back.

"Father! Look!" The little princess stomped her feet in anger, and hoped that her father would find a place for her. Although she was a princess, she didn't really dare to cause trouble outside, otherwise it

would be heard back in her mother's ears. To punish her, if her father made a move, it was especially different, and her mother would never be ashamed of her father.

However, the little princess was disappointed, and the concubine, who always loved her, did not go to Yan Jiuchao for her sake.

"Okay, don't make trouble, go back to the house." The consort said wearily.

The little princess looked at her father in disbelief. This happened in the past. If she was reasonable, her father would stand up for her. say what? Does she make trouble? Is her father blaming her?

Why? !

"Father..." The little princess was in a panic, but she couldn't say a word when she looked at the concubine's sad eyes.

The concubine took the little county lord into the carriage.

The little county master felt aggrieved and did not speak along the way.

The concubine didn't coax her as before, so the little princess was even more aggrieved.

When        approached the mansion, she finally couldn't help it: "Father, how did you get that person together? Also, why do you have a portrait of him?"

The answer is simple, but somehow the consort didn't want to say it.

"I see!" The little county lord's eyes lit up, and he hugged the concubine's arm and said, "Did you already know that he and the Helian family bullied me? You are investigating him! Did you teach a lesson just now? Passed him? That's why you didn't allow me to interfere!"

The concubine opened her mouth, but hesitated, and finally patted her on the shoulder: "...Go back to the manor."

The father and daughter returned to the mansion, and the female monarch personally cooked and cooked a large table of good dishes. Hands to make soup.

And because of this, everything she has done is even more valuable.

"Mother, what's a good day today?" the little princess said with a smile.

Naturally, she felt that the concubine didn't like to pay attention to her days recently, so the lady calmly glanced at the concubine and said softly, "Cong'er is coming back."

Without waiting for the prince-in-law to answer, the little princess glared with apricot eyes: "Is eldest brother going back?"

The lady looked at her and nodded indulgently: "That's right." She said to the concubine again, "Cong'er has a letter saying that he is on his way back to the imperial capital, and he will be there by the end of next month at the latest."

"Ah, that's still more than a month!" The little princess was instantly disappointed.

The concubine was a little dazed.

Conger.

Why do you think of Xiaobao's face when you mention this name?

The resourceful concubine actually has many things that he can't figure out.

Yan Jiuchao took Xiaobao back to Helian Mansion.

He was not in a hurry to bring people back to the yard, but stopped halfway.

Xiaobao knew that Daddy Smelly was angry. Don't look at him fighting against Yan Jiuchao on weekdays. That's because of someone's support. Now that the old lady is not with Helian Beiming and Yu Wan, he instantly becomes cowardly. .

Yan Jiuchao walked forward, and he followed behind with his small head lowered.

Yan Jiuchao stopped, and he also stopped obediently.

He was holding the bag with his left hand and the tree branch with his right hand. This was all the belongings he took with him when he left. He was so tired.

Yan Jiuchao looked at him condescendingly, his eyes terrifyingly cold.

It seemed that he could not escape this beating. Xiaobao took a deep breath, turned his back slowly, and threw his little \*\*\*\* to him.

let's hit.

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

The fight didn't end in the end, Helian Beiming came. He didn't follow Yan Jiuchao specially, but he knew that Xiaobao was gone. This was better than the old lady couldn't hide it from him. He was going to find Xiaobao. Yes, I bumped into it just after walking halfway.

"Little Treasure."

"Grandpa!" Xiaobao's mouth deflated, grievance welled up in his heart, and he was about to throw his feet into Helian Beiming's arms.

Yan Jiuchao said in a serious tone, "Stop for me!"

Xiaobao stopped.

Yan Jiuchao said again: "Don't cry!"

Xiaobao held back her tears.

Helian Beiming came over with a wheelchair, touched Xiaobao's aggrieved face and said, "What's wrong?"

Xiaobao said with a twitch: "I'm fine, no one wants to beat me, I won't cry..."

"Look at you scaring the child." Helian Beiming glared at Yan Jiuchao, "Your grandmother will come over and see it later, it will be distressing."

Xiaobao: I knew that grandpa would protect him!

"Aren't you going to find a place where no one is there and lock them up for a lesson?" Helian Beiming continued.

Xiaobao's hair is a blast!

Ya Ya!

Lock it up and teach it a lesson!

Why is Grandpa's heart so dark!

Although Helian Beiming loves Xiaobao very much, he can't get used to the habit of running away from home, so he has to know that the sky is high.

Xiaobao was so frightened that he jumped on Yan Jiuchao's body, hugged Yan Jiuchao's thigh and said, "Don't turn off Xiaobao! Don't! Don't!"

"You know what's wrong now? It's too late." Yan Jiuchao was not Yu Wan, she would be so soft-hearted. At such a young age, he was so daring that he didn't know how to write the rules if he didn't teach him a lesson.

Xiaobao was taught a bad lesson.

"Stinky Daddy, woohoo."

Xiaobao covered his \*\*\*\* and went back to the yard.

Dabao and Erbao had already slept, and the old lady had also rested. When Yu Wan coaxed the old lady, she replaced the script of Xiaobao following her to go out with Yan Jiuchao. Dabao and Erbao were sticking to her, and the old lady No time to doubt anything.

Xiaobao stood at the door aggrieved.

Yu Wan brought the little guy over, made the perilla water, took off the little guy's dirty clothes, and took a comfortable hot bath.

"Is it fun outside?" Yu Wan asked him in clothes.

Xiaobao shook his head.

Yu Wan fastened her buttons: "Then why don't you leave your mother and go out?"



Xiaobao's little hand hugged Yu Wan's neck: "I want a mother."

Yu Wan said, "Do you still want a mother? Do you know that your mother is about to die? You just leave the house like that, what should you do if you run into a bad guy? If you kidnap you, you will never see your mother again!"

"I want a mother! I want a mother!" Xiaobao hugged Yu Wan tighter.

"Are you still running around?" Yu Wan said.

"Don't run away! I want a mother!" Xiaobao said in a milky voice.

Do the ghosts know if this guy speaks well? When they were still little milk buns, one was honest and the other was honest, and slowly they were almost three years old, so they began to have their own little ideas. Sometimes Yu Wan couldn't figure out what was in the seeds in their little heads, and the three Among the little guys, Xiaobao has the most ideas. Speaking of it carefully, all three of them look like Yan Jiuchao, but Xiaobao is the most similar.

This guy's small nose, small eyes, small mouth... even the tenacity of the hair and the curvature of the knuckles are exactly the same as those of Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan looked at him, it is not difficult to imagine the little boy when he was young Nine Dynasties.

Yu Wan kissed Xiaobao.

This is pro-Little Nine Dynasty.

Xiaobao was stunned for a moment, and then he also kissed his mother.

Yu Wan smiled and kissed him again, this is the way to kiss the precious son.

Xiaobao got two kisses in a row, and was so happy that he fell asleep sweetly in Yu Wan's arms.

Yan Jiuchao went back to the house after taking a shower, and saw Yu Wan sitting on the head of the bed, the little cub lying in Yu Wan's arms and drooling.

Yan Jiuchao walked over with a dark face.

Yu Wan touched Xiaobao's head and said softly, "He looks like you."

Yan Jiuchao sat down beside Yu Wan: "Of course my son looks like me."

Yu Wan said: "I mean, he is most like you."

Yan Jiuchao said with disgust, "I'm not that dark!"

All three sons are very tanned, but Xiaobao is the darkest.

Little Treasure in his sleep seemed to feel his father's dislike, and hummed dissatisfiedly.

Yu Wan chuckled: "Yes, you are white, you are the whitest."

Little white face.

Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan in a negative way and said, "I think you are scolding me."

Yu Wan: Hurry up! Husband and wife for too long, this guy knows what I'm thinking with one look!

The Queen's Mansion, everyone rested, the concubine didn't sleep, he stayed in the study for a long time, and when he returned to the room, it was close to the hour.

He took off his robes and lay on the soft bed, but suddenly, a gentle voice rang in his ear: "Consort."

Consort's expression froze.

The lady approached him tenderly and breathed like orchid in his ear.

The consort turned his back to her and did not move.

The lady's hand reached into his quilt, and after a while, her face froze: "The prince is...not interested today?"

The concubine's eyes flashed a trace of complexity that he didn't even understand. He paused and said, "I'm tired, let's go to another day."

The lady was lost, but her face did not show, and she smiled softly: "It's all to blame for that girl Xi'er, she doesn't do anything right all day, I also heard about her doing rouge, but it's actually just an ordinary birthday, she I don't need to recruit teachers like this, and I will also drag you, the father, and I will tell her when I look back, so that she doesn't always make trouble with you."

The prince said: "I don't want to do anything about Xi'er, it's because I didn't sleep well."

The lady looked at his back and called softly, "Consort."

"Huh?" The consort responded.

The lady smiled and said, "We...let's have another child."

The concubine's eyes moved slightly: "There are already Cong'er and Xi'er."

The lady smiled slightly and said, "How can two be enough? I want to have many, many children with the concubine."

The prince said: "You are the queen."

The lady said softly, "It's also your wife."

is more revealing.

The lady sat up, looked at the sleeping man, tucked the quilt for him, put on a robe and went to the warm pavilion.

The imperial doctor brought the decoction medicine up: "Your Highness, your fetus medicine."

The lady looked at the medicine bowl in her hand and sighed: "I've been drinking this pill for many years, but I haven't gotten any better. Tell me the truth, can I still get pregnant again?"

"This..." The imperial doctor said hesitantly, "His Highness's first child... hurt the body, and it is not easy to conceive again. This minister should do everything in his power to support the Highness."

The female monarch said sternly: "What I want is for you to cure this monarch, not just do your best."

The imperial doctor knelt down on his knees: "My minister obeys the order!"

Chapter 365 [V221] Warm family, black cute three treasures (two more)

Yu Wan woke up early, the three little guys were still asleep, but they had originally slept obediently between her and Yan Jiuchao, but somehow they rolled to her feet in the middle of the night.

September should be very cool in Beijing, but Nanzhao was cool for a few days after a few light rains, and it got hot again this morning.

The three little guys won't catch a cold even if they are naked.

Yan Jiuchao rarely got up early, he lay there upright with his eyes wide open.

Yu Wan turned her head to look, but it was Xiaobao who put a foot on his chest, and a few inches further up, he could almost poke his nostrils.

So this offensive and abusive pose, does this guy actually enjoy it?

Yan Jiuchao played with his son's little feet.

That look, as serious as doing exam questions.

Yu Wan was taken aback by his appearance, and there was a trace of emotion in her heart. Even though he always disliked this and the other, but he was the child's biological father, and he loved them more than anyone else. He was the best in the world. father!

Yan Jiuchao had had enough play, threw his son's feet aside and got up in disgust.

Yu Wan: "..."

So are you really just having fun?

Is it funny that your son has hairy feet? !

The young couple got up.

Yan Jiuchao didn't have the habit of letting maids serve, so he put on his clothes and Yu Wan brought a belt to him to tie: "By the way, I forgot to ask you how did you find Xiaobao? Where did you find it?"

"Awei's Gu worm." Yan Jiuchao answered the first question.

A Wei and a few people set out to find the manuscript, Yan Jiuchao gave them a thousand receivers, A Wei also gave Yan Jiuchao a Gu insect that could track the breath of a few little guys, and could bring a few little black eggs to the south safely. Zhao, it is impossible without the ability to look after the house.

A Wei, who said that he disliked his apprentice so much, was actually more worried than anyone that a few little guys got lost.

Awei is so familiar with the road, I am afraid that the little guy has not only run around once or twice along the way.

"It's really hard for Awei." Yu Wan decided to wait for Awei to come back and reward him!

Yan Jiuchao didn't answer where he found Xiaobao, Yu Wan was thinking about Awei for a while, but she forgot to ask the truth, and murmured, "Awei and the others have been going to the National Teacher's Hall for several days, I don't know how the situation is going. Now, if you don't have something, you can try to find a way, and people should never have an accident."

Yan Jiuchao said: "No news means no accident."

Yu Wan thought this was the reason. Once the National Teacher Hall found a thief, it would definitely cause trouble in the city. Now that the imperial capital is calm, it can be seen that several people are still hiding in the National Teacher Hall.

Besides, the Wanshu Pavilion is so big, it would take ten days and a half months to find a small manuscript from thousands of scrolls.

"Mmmmm~"

Dabao woke up and stretched hard.

Yu Wan heard the small voice coming from his nose, smiled knowingly, walked over and said, "Dabao?"

Dabao rubbed his eyes and crawled towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan took her son into her arms: "Call me mother."

Dabao looked at Yu Wan with open eyes.

The younger brothers became better at talking, but the elder brother still refused to speak. Yu Wan pinched his little nose: "When did Dabao call you mother?"

Dabao rubbed his little head in Yu Wan's arms.

That's all, I always say it when I want to say it. Xiaobao and Erbao have proved that their language skills are no problem, and it's only a matter of time before Dabao speaks.

Yu Wan dressed Dabao, and soon Erbao and Xiaobao also woke up.

Xiaobao opened his mouth and called him a mother. Erbao was more pleasing to people than him, and he called him daddy more, but because of this daddy, Erbao was very honored to be taken away by his beloved daddy.

Hoohoo! The mother is Xiaobao's!

Xiaobao sat in Yu Wan's arms and stuck out his tongue at his brother who was carried away by Yan Jiuchao: "Lol, lol, lol!"

Er Treasure's heart is stuffed: Woo!

Yu Wan also dressed Xiaobao.

Xiaobao jumped out of bed and hugged Yu Wan's thigh: "Mother! Mother!"

Yu Wan said funnyly, "Mother has to do something."

Little Treasure hung on Yu Wan's lap shamelessly: "Don't do anything! Mother accompany Little Treasure!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "If mother doesn't do anything, Xiaobao will have no milk to drink."

Xiaobao let go of his mother in a second!

Yu Wan was made to laugh out loud by him, Xiaobao stomped his feet embarrassedly, and ran to find the old lady.

"Grandma! Grandma! Do you want Xiaobao?" Xiaobao rushed into the old lady's house like a tornado.

As soon as the old lady asked the servant to comb her hair, she opened her arms and took the small scale into her arms, and said kindly, "I think! Of course the grandma misses Xiaobao! Does Xiaobao think about the grandma?"

Xiaobao opened his mouth and said, "I think! I miss my grandma the most!"

The old lady can make this little guy very fascinated. After listening to this in the morning, he doesn't have to eat sugar, and his heart is sweet all day.



Soon, Dabao and Erbao also came.

Er Bao also sweetly called Grandma.

Dabao didn't speak, but he also jumped into the old lady's arms and crooked for a while.

The old lady likes everyone.

The three little guys look so alike, people often call them wrong, but the old lady never missed it. In the old lady's own words: "My little great-grandson, I still don't recognize it!"

Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao also came.

The old lady guessed that Helian Beiming was almost there, and instructed the maid, "Let's put the meal."

Two treasures and Xiaobao rushed out.

"Grandpa!"

"Grandpa!"

went to ask Helian Beiming for dinner.

"Da Bao is going too." Yu Wan patted her son's small shoulder.

Dabao went obediently.

When Helian Beiming came over, the wheelchair was full of children. There was a small treasure on the left armrest, an Erbao on the right armrest, and a big treasure on the back of the chair.

The breakfast was made according to the tastes of the young couple and the children. The old lady and Helian Beiming were more casual in their food. The little guys had a good time, and they had an appetite.

A few little guys were burping after eating.

The old lady laughed badly, she laughed and burped herself: "..."

The old lady's card addiction has come up a little today, Yu Wan called Zisu and Fuling, and the four gathered together a table of leaf cards.

Yu Wan and the old lady happily played the leaf card, and Yan Jiuchao went to take a baby.

At first, the children were just playing wildly in the house, and suddenly they saw a child of the servant sitting at the door licking the candied haws.

"Want to eat?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

The three of them nodded cutely.

Yan Jiuchao turned around and took his son to buy candied haws.

The shop selling candied haws was not far away, so Yan Jiuchao walked away with the three little guys without taking a carriage.

When they arrived at the candied fruit shop, the first batch of candied haws had been sold out, and the second batch was being made. The store asked them to wait a moment, and the three little guys waited obediently. Yan Jiuchao was impatiently waiting for something, but the three little ones The guy didn't leave, he didn't say anything, quietly guarding them.

Lady's carriage passed by at this time.

She travels in low-clothing, without a guard of honor, and only rides in a carriage drawn by two horses. In the eyes of ordinary people, this is just an ordinary official travel.

The weather was a little hot, and there was a gap in the curtains of her car. This gap was not enough to allow the outside to see the scene inside, and she couldn't see it well. Simply, she didn't come to enjoy the scenery.

But for some reason, when she passed the sugar shop, she took a peculiar look out, only one glance, she saw a familiar figure.

Just looking at the back, she almost recognized him as the concubine, but when the carriage drove past, she saw his face, only to realize that there was no mask on his face, and it was an extremely young face.

"Stop," she said.

The coachman stopped the carriage.

The lady pushed open the small window at the back of the carriage, and through the mottled broken jade bead curtain, she saw an incredible face.

"Young Master! The candied haws you asked for are ready!" The store handed over fifteen strings of candied haws, "It's a total of 100 wen. I'm really sorry for making you wait for a long time. This box of glutinous rice dumplings is for you."

Yan Jiuchao took over the candied haws and glutinous rice dumplings.

The little guy couldn't wait to open his mouth.

Yan Jiuchao went to fork the glutinous rice dumplings with a fork to feed his son. The little guy was standing on the other side of Yan Jiuchao. The lady did not see how many children they were and what they looked like.

The lady        was immersed in great shock.

"Your Highness, what are your orders?" the coachman asked.

The lady withdrew her gaze, her chest heaved violently a few times, she stabilized her mind, and since then she looked at the shop of candied fruit, but Yan Jiuchao and several children were long gone.

"Did I read it wrong?" The lady closed her eyes and ordered, "Go back to the manor."

"Yes!"

The coachman drove the carriage back to the Queen's Mansion.

After the lady got off the carriage, she didn't go anywhere, and went straight to the consort's study.

The concubine loves to read, and the maid collected famous books from the world for him, and built a library in the mansion. The concubine spends most of the day in the library, and now is no exception.

The study was empty, and no one dared to break in except for the lady.

The lady        walked to the desk with a cold look, and rummaged through the drawers and baskets.

Finally, she found a picture scroll.

She slowly rolled out the scroll.

On the scroll of        , there was the face she had seen in the city today.

"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 yourself. Did I say something wrong? I don't blame you for painting yourself... I ..."

"not me."

"what?"

"nothing."

She didn't react at the time, but the concubine's meaning was clearly that the person in the painting was not him!

Since it is not the consort, who is it?

That young man? The concubine has seen him, and the concubine even drew him down!

Why draw it down? Do you feel like you look like yourself, or...

The lady felt dizzy for a while, she held down the table, stabilized her body and said coldly: "Come on!"

A guard stepped in, bowed his hands and said, "What is your Highness' order?"

The lady picked up the scroll and faced him, and said firmly: "Go and find out who this person is! When did the concubine meet him? What did you tell him?"

Xiaobao: Fairy sister, ticket!

## Chapter 366 [V222] Investigate the truth

This guard, whose surname is Mo Ming Sang, has been in the Queen's Mansion for seven years. He has climbed from the lowest guard to the position of the head of the guard step by step. His ability is well recognized by the Queen, and she is highly regarded by the Queen.

After receiving the order of Her Royal Highness, he asked some matters about the person in the painting, such as whether Her Royal Highness had seen him and where he had seen him.

"A shop selling candied haws on Liuyang Street is just across from the rouge shop where the county owner goes to 'Dianmao' every day."

After learning the exact news, Mo Sang quickly went to Liuyang Street and found the shop that sold candied gourd. He inquired about the whereabouts of the person like the shopkeeper. There were not many customers with such a beautiful moon as Yan Jiuchao. It will be unforgettable for a lifetime, not to mention that Yan Jiuchao has been here more than once.

The store owner recalled: "The first time I came to my place, I left without buying... He got into a carriage..."

"What carriage?" asked Mosan.

The shopkeeper said: "How do I know? Stop at the rouge shop!"

Mo Sang asked some more information about the carriage and the driver, and vaguely guessed the name. Then Mo Sang asked who the young master was, and he had heard his surname.

Where does this store know? That young man came here twice, all just to buy candied haws, and he would never make friends with a small shop like him?

But the shopkeeper told Mosang that the young man came out of the alley across from him, so he probably lived in that noble area.

There are so many powerful people in the noble area, but the most eye-catching is the Helian family. This area is protected by the Helian family, and even theft is afraid to patronize. However, it is precisely because of this that the news was tightly blocked and rarely spread to the outside world.

Mo Sang spent a lot of effort to get rid of the irrelevant houses one by one, and then the Helian family was left, and it was not so easy for the Helian family to sneak in.

The little black eggs slept at the door without incident. That's because they were children, and no dead man would guard against a few infants. Mo Sang was different. He was a martial artist. Can feel his breath.

Mo Sang returned to the Queen's Mansion.

The concubine is still in the library.

He is like this, he has no other hobbies, he only loves to read, he reads when he is happy, and he also reads when he is worried. People often don't know what he is thinking, but what is certain is that something is wrong with the concubine recently. I don't know if it was because of the young man.

"His Royal Highness." Mosang begged to see him outside the door.

The lady pressed her eyebrows and said, "Come in."

Mosan Mai stepped inside.

The lady gestured to the maids to step back, and the maids understood and stepped back respectfully.

"How is it?" the lady asked.

Mo Sang said ashamed: "This subordinate is incompetent, only to find out that he and the concubine met once on the carriage outside the rouge shop. As for what they said, the subordinate does not know, whether he met the concubine only once, subordinate. It is still under investigation."

"Then what exactly did you find?" A trace of coldness passed over the lady's face.

Mo Sang said sternly: "According to the clues provided by the store, the subordinates have ruled out the nearby houses one by one, and only the Helian family has no way to find out the news."

The lady paused: "You mean he might be from the Helian family?"

Mosang said: "Unless...he doesn't live there at all. But this possibility is very small, because the store owner saw him hit that alley twice. If he didn't live in that area, he couldn't hit that alley. Come out of the alley."

"How can there be such a number one in the Helian family?" The lady murmured thoughtfully.

Mo Sang said again: "I heard the little county master mention a matter about the Helian family a few days ago."

"What's the matter?" The lady looked at him solemnly.

Mo Sang replied: "Helian's family came to a couple who recognize their relatives, claiming to be the son and daughter-in-law of the younger brother of Beiming Shenjiang."

The lady pondered: "The younger brother who fell off the cliff with no bones left?"

Mo Sang nodded: "Yes, the old lady was overwhelmed with grief and lost her mind. There are rumors that the child did not die at all, but was rescued. Over the years, people have been coming to the door to recognize their relatives, saying that she fell off the cliff at the beginning. Child, but the Helian family has seen through it, the little county master said that 80% of the time he came here is also fake, but I don't know what means to confuse the old lady and the Beiming God."



"Why did she say that?" the lady asked.

The little county master can't hide his words. He almost suffered grievances outside. When he returned to the yard, he had to confide in the maids. Her Royal Highness agreed.

Mo Sang explained the news he had heard from the maid: "The eldest young master from the countryside destroyed the Wushan Lingzhi she was looking for for you, and also taught the two young masters of the West House a lesson. Liangzi, these words should be said by Young Master Helian and the county master."

The lady waved her hand: "That's too much to do."

"Yeah, it's because the two young masters have a grudge in their hearts that they said the evil words." Mo Sang first echoed the words of the lady, and then put forward his own point of view, "But no matter what, the subordinates feel that this is the case. The young master Bacheng is the eldest young master who came to the countryside to recognize his relatives."

It is not difficult to know the answer.

The lady called the little county master over.

The little princess had just taken a shower, but her hair was still dry. She heard that her mother had summoned her, so she came with a smile, sat on the couch of the imperial concubine, hugged her mother's arm and said, "Are you going to let me sleep here tonight? "

The lady smiled dotingly: "How old are you? Still thinking about sleeping with your mother?"

"How old do you want to be!" The little princess said delicately.

The age of the little princess is not too old, but it is not too young. The ordinary daughter's family is already married when she reaches her age, but the female prince has not started to find her a husband's family. First, she was raised too delicately, and secondly I can't bear it, I want to keep her for two more

years, but the children of the emperor's family don't have to worry about getting married, so what if her daughter is eighteen or nineteen? Which man in the world dares to despise her?

Today is not about the love of children.

The lady and the little county master talked about business: "Did you go out and cause trouble for me these days?"

"Where do I have it?" said the little princess with a guilty conscience.

The lady raised her eyebrows lightly and said, "Then how did I hear that you caused the two young masters of the Helian family to be punished by their grandfather?"

The little county master frowned and said, "Why did I harm it? It's not me!"

"Who is that?" The lady asked in a persuasive manner.

The little princess didn't know that he had fallen into his mother's pit, and he said in a screeching voice, "It's the country bumpkin who came to recognize his relatives! Mother, I'm afraid you don't know yet, the Helian family, here comes a man who claims to be the grandson of the old lady. People, bring a family and a family, and live in Dongfu!"

The little princess didn't know about the little black eggs, even when she saw a black child in the shop, she didn't think about it in that regard. She said dragging her home and bringing her mouth to her referring to Yu Wan, who had eaten her twice.

"It seems that my daughter is being bullied." The lady gently stroked the head of the little princess.

The small county master easily does not complain to the female monarch. On the one hand, it will appear that she is narrow-minded. On the other hand, the female monarch takes the overall situation as the first priority, and will not punish her people for trivial matters. Love the people like children?

But since the female lord took the initiative to ask about it today, the little county master told Yan Jiuchao to destroy Wushan Lingzhi, bully Helian Yu Heliancheng, and Yu Wan and her to \*\*\*\* Chi Lingzhi. Naturally, the part of visiting the brothel was omitted, and it was only the Helianyu brothers who made an appointment to fight Gu, but Meng Gu lost.

The female monarch had already heard about the fight against Gu, and it was Meng Gu who deliberately lost the favor to others in order to repay his senior brother.

But Old Meng Gu didn't tell the details, and the lady didn't ask, so he missed such important information. If he had known that a young master had come to Helian's family, she would have someone check it out, as long as he saw that People, that face, she would never let him appear in front of the concubine.

In order to make sure nothing goes wrong, the lady brought the portrait of the man: "Is it him?"

"It's him!" said the Xiaojunism indignantly.

So, it is undoubtedly the eldest young master of the Helian family.

But how could this be?

Why does the eldest young master of the Helian family look so similar to the concubine?

The younger brother of Beiming Divine General was born in thirty-five years, and his child will not exceed twenty years old. The young man's face is very tender, and it is not an exaggeration to say seventeen, but he exudes a calm and reserved temperament. , really not like a baby boy.

The lady closed her eyes.

So much like a concubine, could it be... that child?

That child will be twenty-four this year.

But isn't he in Da Zhou?

Why did you come to Nanzhao? He also became the eldest young master of the Helian family?

"God of Beiming brought him back himself!" said the little county master with a pouted mouth.

Female Jun's eyes tightened: "He, Lian, Bei, Ming!"

"Great General! Great General!" Helian Mansion, Yu Gang hurriedly entered Helian Beiming's courtyard.

Helian Beiming was teasing Xiaoxuehu when he heard the words and turned his head: "What's the matter?"

Yu Gang said: "Your Highness is down!"

Chapter 367 [V223] Little Black Ginger is here (two more)

Helianbei couldn't figure out why the lady came to visit. Since he was out of trouble, he gradually faded out of the court. In recent months, he has told the monarch for a long vacation. He is now idle at home, and there is no need for the court or the military camp. Interrogate him, so it is unlikely to be for business.

If it is for personal matters, it is even more impossible.

The Helian family has never had any contact with the Queen's Mansion. Is there any private matter worthy of Her Highness's personal visit?

Helian Beiming went to the flower hall in the East Mansion to meet the queen.

The lady did not wear the official uniform of the court, and it looked like an ordinary visit. She was on the throne with dignity, and Mo Sang and two personal maids were waiting on both sides.

The housekeeper of the East House served freshly brewed tea early, but it was not the best tea in the house. The best tea was left to the old lady to please the little grandson.

The female gentleman is not here to drink tea.

Yu Gang pushed the wheelchair into the flower hall, and then stayed behind his own adults.

Helian Beiming's tendons and veins were broken and his martial arts were completely lost. The monarch had long since spared him to salute anyone.

Helian Beiming rushed to the seated person and bowed slightly: "I didn't know that Your Highness would come to visit, and the minister has missed a distance to welcome him. Please forgive me."

The lady smiled kindly and said, "Gods don't need to be more polite."

Yu Gang pushed the wheelchair to the head of the lady's seat.

The lady's gentle gaze fell on Helian Beiming's handsome face, and she said with a smile, "It's been a long time since I haven't seen the general, how are you?"

Helian Beiming said: "I am well, thank you Your Highness for remembering."

The lady said again: "I wonder what happened to the old lady?"

Helian Beiming said: "Mother is healthy and everything is fine."

"So I can rest assured, the last time I saw the old lady, she didn't even recognize who I was." The lady said, lowered her head and smiled, and then looked at Helian Beiming again.

The question seems to be casual, but it is questioning whether the old lady is really sober.

Helian Beimingquan thought he didn't understand: "Mother and His Highness don't meet very often."

"That's right." The lady hit a soft nail.

The two chatted for a while, and then revealed the family.

Helian Beiming cut to the point: "His Royal Highness visited Helian's mansion today, I don't know what it is, but what is the king's order?"

The lady said: "It's not my father, I want to come by myself. I heard that the relatives of the \*\*\*\* general have been found. They are the flesh and blood of the child who fell off the cliff. I don't know if it's true or not."

"This is indeed the case. Back then, my younger brother unfortunately fell off a cliff and there is no body left. Although many people said that he was dead, my mother and I always believed that he was alive. Over the years, I have asked around about my younger brother's whereabouts. I finally found it, but it was a pity that it was a step too late. Both my brother and sister-in-law have passed away. Fortunately, the two of them have left flesh and blood in the world. The mother is very happy to see the child, as if the younger brother really came alive."

When Helian Beiming said these words, the lady's eyes always fell on his face, as if she wanted to know if he was hiding something.

"But." Helianbei paused, "I haven't announced this to the public yet. I don't know where His Highness got the news?"

The one who dared to ask the female monarch so blatantly, in the world apart from the monarch and the consort, there is only this man in front of him.

The lady had expected that he would ask such a question, so she didn't hide anything, and said truthfully: "I heard what Xi'er said, there seems to be some misunderstanding between Xi'er and the eldest young master and the eldest young grandmother who just returned to the house, it's just a joke between the children. , God will not have to take it to heart."

Helian Beiming said with a headache: "Is it Yu'er and Cheng'er? These two children, I have warned them not to disturb the county master, but they just don't listen, causing trouble to His Highness, I will represent They apologise to His Royal Highness and the county master."

The lady smiled decently and said, "Where does this come from? Political affairs are political affairs, and children are children. They grew up together when they were young, and their relationship is extraordinary. Don't blame them."

Helian Beiming said in a serious tone: "The minister will lead the order."

He Lianyu and He Liancheng are not the eldest sons of the Helian family. They will not inherit the position of the head of the family. Their words and deeds cannot represent the position of the entire Helian family. Therefore, although it is best to distance themselves from the Queen's Mansion, if I can't help it, it's okay to walk around for a while, if it is replaced by the eldest son of the East and West houses and the little county master, I'm afraid it will be another story.

The lady smiled and seemed to say, "Is that child in the mansion today? I haven't seen him yet."

Helian Beiming sighed and said, "It's not a coincidence that Chao'er went out. Young man, staying in the house all day is boring, so I asked the guard to take him out for a walk."

"Ah." The lady nodded in understanding and said with a smile, "Actually, it's not a big deal. Xi'er spoiled me, and her words and deeds are unremarkable. I don't want it to spread to become the eldest grandson of Xi'er bullying the Helian family. ."

Helian Beiming said with a solemn expression: "I assure Your Highness that such a thing will never happen."

The lady said with a smile, "I'm relieved with your words. You know, Xi'er is seventeen, and it's time to say kiss. She has a bad reputation and I'll have a headache."

"I understand." Helian Beiming bowed.

The lady said warmly: "It's getting late, I should go back to the mansion. These are my little cares for the old lady and the two children." The lady raised her hand and pointed to several brocade boxes on the table. .

Helian Beiming said, "Thank you for your love, Your Highness."

Lady Queen got up to say goodbye.

Helian Beiming sent her out of the flower hall, and the lady asked him to stay, and left with the guards and maids.

The two maids followed behind him without looking sideways, Mo Sang followed and whispered to the female monarch: "Your Highness, is that son really from the Helian family?"

The lady asked back, "What kind of person is Helian Beiming in your mind?"

Mo Sang thought for a while, and said, "Serve the country with loyalty and dedication, and he is an impeccable minister."

The lady smiled lightly: "But he is also a rare dutiful son."

Mo Sang was taken aback: "His Royal Highness means..."



The female monarch said: "I remember that one year the old lady wanted to eat lychees from the county, but that year the bridge to the county was broken, the road was blocked, and the caravans were not willing to go there. The emperor took leave and went to the county to buy the lychees in person, but the old lady didn't eat it. After a few days, the old lady started talking about the lychees from the county. Forget it, he still decided to go. He is such a person, he can do anything to please the old lady. "

"Your Highness is saying that the child is fake and that he found it from outside to fulfill the old lady's wish?"

"When talking about that child, he was very cautious and even refused me to see him, so I couldn't help but doubt one or two. It's just..." The lady didn't say anything later.

If the child is not his own, then the only person in the world who looks like him is the prince of Dazhou. The lady selfishly thinks that this is unlikely. After all, the prince killed Helianqi. The murderer, Helian Beiming no matter how he wants to please the old lady, he will not bring his brother-killer back home.

"Um...uh...uh..."

While the two of them were talking, there was a sound of a child's vigorous voice not far away. The two of them followed the sound and saw a child who seemed to be crawling out of a haystack. While walking towards the flower hall, he clumsily went with his fleshy little hands. Grab grass clippings from your head.

He was about two or three years old, chubby, like a little black egg, and he looked very cute.

He made the grass clipping uncomfortable and couldn't get it down.

Helian Beiming pushed the wheelchair and walked out.

The child sauntered towards him and handed him his head.

Helian Beiming carefully picked the grass clippings from his head: "Did my brother bully Dabao again?"

The three of them played hide and seek, and Dabao let his two younger brothers get trapped in the haystack.

Dabao is itchy and uncomfortable.

Helian Beiming took off his clothes stained with grass clippings, leaving only a cool little apron. He climbed onto Helian Beiming's lap with his bare ass, sat in his arms, and scratched his head with both hands.

"Don't scratch it, it hurts if you scratch it. Grandpa will blow it for you." Helian Beiming took off his little fleshy hand and blew lightly on his head.

Such a Helian Beiming, the lady has never seen before.

He was so gentle as if it wasn't him.

He calls himself the great grandfather, so...that little black egg is his grand-nephew?

Dabao was still itchy, his little head rubbed against Helian Beiming's arms, messing up all his clothes, and his little hand grabbed Helian Beiming's face in discomfort, his face was scratched.

Helian Beiming didn't care about his appearance at all, and said softly: "Dabao is not uncomfortable, Grandpa will take Dabao to take a bath, eh?"

Dabao nodded obediently.

The grandfather and grandson returned to Wutong Garden.

The lady looked at the direction the two were going away, and couldn't come back to her senses for a long time.

"Your Highness, what are you thinking?" Mosan interrupted her thoughts.

"It's too similar." The lady murmured.

"Like?" Mo Sang didn't pay much attention to the little black egg, and went to monitor Helian Beiming.

The lady said in a daze: "It looks too much like that child back then."

is just fatter and darker.

Mosan couldn't understand.

The lady's eyes lighted up: "You send someone to Dazhou to check someone for me."

"Who?" Mosan asked.

The female monarch said: "The prince of Yancheng."

As long as it is found out that he is not in Dazhou, then the "eldest young master" who came to the door to recognize his relatives is likely to be him.

Mosan sent a pair of twins under his command. One of them was a dead man and the other was a scout. They were a perfect combination similar to Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six. The difference was that the training they had undergone was more severe. He was a dead man with a golden mask, and his younger brother was a supreme scout. The two of them took action, and so far they have not completed the task.

After taking orders, the two rushed to the border non-stop. On a dark and windy night for a month, they left Xicheng and arrived at Qinghe Town, which borders Dazhou.

Yuelai Inn is the largest inn in Qinghe Town, and it is also the darkest black shop, but since it was looted twice, the inn has been closed for a long time, and it has not reopened until today.

In view of the painful lessons that history has taught them, they decided to change their minds and start anew.

In the evening, the first batch of guests of the month came to the inn. They were twin brothers with cold temperament and strong aura.

The shopkeeper's heart froze, and he dared to ask: "Guest officer, are you staying in a restaurant or eating?"

"Stay in the store." The younger brother slapped a gold ingot on the table, "One is in the room."

Oh, it's good to be reformed, you don't have to rob and you can earn so much money!

Brother took out another ingot: "Feed the horse."

The shopkeeper's eyes glowed green, and he nodded as if pounding garlic: "Hey, hey, hey! Definitely!"

The shopkeeper put the silver ingot in his arms, summoned his staff to lead the two to the Tianzihao room, and went to the stable to feed the two sweaty horses with fodder.

The shopkeeper had never seen such a good horse in his life, so he almost wanted to work in a black shop again, but thinking about the murderous eyes of the twin brothers, he pressed down his courage again.

The inn has been closed for so long, I thought the business would be bad, but not long after, another guest came.

This time, it was a carriage, and the driver was a burly man. The man was in his thirties. He was tall, with strong facial features, handsome face, and extraordinary bearing.

It's a distinguished guest again... The shopkeeper sucked in his saliva and greeted him slyly: "Please come in from the guest officer! The hotel room has everything you need, all the best in town!"

The man said: "My wife is happy, may I have a cleaner room?"

The shopkeeper patted his chest and said, "There are some! My place is the cleanest! I'm sure you won't even hear birds chirping at night!"

The man said: "Please wait a moment, I will ask my wife."

The shopkeeper rolled his eyes, what? A big man, still have to ask women's opinions?

The man lifted the curtain.

The shopkeeper took a peek and saw a pair of embroidered shoes inlaid with pearls.

The man said softly, "Ashu, would you like to stay at this inn tonight?"

"Okay." The owner of the embroidered shoes nodded softly, and with the help of the man, he got off the bus ill and crookedly.

Okay, let's guess if the lady's dog-leg can survive the next episode

Chapter 368 [V224] Mighty and Domineering Little Black Ginger

The shopkeeper watched intently.

The lady was thin and thin, wearing a lavender wide-sleeved Luo skirt, a veil and a hat, a look of frailty, panting every step of the way, Xizi holding her heart, and the shopkeeper seeing that she was walking slowly, all anxious for her, lest outside The wind blew her away.

"Cough cough." When passing by the shopkeeper, the lady coughed weakly twice, and the shopkeeper almost instinctively gave a way, "Madam please!"

I'm afraid I accidentally bump into her and kill her.

"Thank you." Jiang's sickness thanked him in a crooked manner, and with the help of his father-in-law Yu Shaoqing, he crossed the threshold and entered the inn.

Yuelai Inn is worthy of being the largest inn in Qinghe Town. At least it is reliable in terms of area. The furnishings inside are a bit unreal. They are all countrymen who are used to hard times and will not pick on this, that is, Yu Shao Qing was reluctant to let his wife suffer grievances, so he always chose a big inn to stay in.

"Be careful." Yu Shaoqing reminded his wife to pay attention to the steps.

Mrs Jiang gave a gentle smile, and Lian Bu gently moved up the stairs.

There is only one Tianzi room in an inn, and it has been given to the twin brothers just now. The shopkeeper provided the couple with a Tianzi room, which is opposite the Tianzi room.

"Guest officer, this is the best room in our inn. The two of you are on the road hard, so let's prepare some food and drink for the two of you!" Now that you have made up your mind to change your mind, you have to make a change, for example, do a good job Every single business.

Yu Shaoqing said sternly: "You don't need the wine. Bring some of your signature dishes here. Don't put garlic. My wife doesn't eat garlic."

The shopkeeper replied with a smile: "Yes, the little one will arrange it! The little one is downstairs, and the guest officer has something to do!"

Yu Shaoqing nodded and helped his wife into the house.

The shopkeeper went downstairs to the kitchen to order food. Just after finishing the order, he realized that he had not served the guests in Tianzjian to eat.

I promised to be a conscientious shopkeeper, I was really remiss.

The shopkeeper felt a deep sense of guilt in his heart, went upstairs in person, knocked on the door of the room and said, "I'm the shopkeeper of the inn, I want to ask the two young masters if they want something to eat at night? The shop is burning. Goose, brine chicken, braised duck, braised pork belly..."

He reported the names of twenty-seven or eight dishes in one breath, but before waiting for a response, he continued, "It doesn't matter if you don't want to eat the food from the small shop, there are many special snacks in our town, you can eat whatever you want. I, I'm going to buy it for your son!"

I am always a qualified shopkeeper like this!

However, there was no response from the room.

The shopkeeper looked at the sky, it's still early, so it's not going to sleep... Sleeping on an empty stomach?

The shopkeeper continued to knock on the door: "Master, master, master..."

crunch—

The door was pulled open from the inside.

The cold face of the younger brother appeared in front of the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper was startled for a moment by his murderous eyes, then raised a smile and said, "Master, do you want to have dinner?"

Because of his dereliction of duty, the other party was hungry. As an apology, the shopkeeper said that the meal was his invitation. After the meal, the shopkeeper graciously brought tea and water to the two of them, and the waiter was very considerate.

After the shopkeeper finally rolled back to the house to rest, the twin brother inserted the latch.

The twin brother took out a carrier pigeon from the box, untied the note tied to one of its feet, and looked at it carefully.

Ordinary pigeons can only go back to the breeding grounds, but the pigeons domesticated in the Queen's House know how to track their breath, and this pigeon arrived just now, but was interrupted again and again by the shopkeeper, so that they only saw the girl now. Your Highness's instructions.

"What did Your Highness say?" asked the twin brother.

The twin brother said: "His Royal Highness asked where we are, let me sneak into Dazhou as soon as possible, first catch a few of Yan Shizi's henchmen in Yancheng, and force him to ask Yan Shizi's whereabouts."

"It's not difficult," said the twin brother.

Yancheng is not far away, just south of Dazhou, and it can be reached in one day and one night from Qinghe Town.

The twin brother said: "We only need to find out his whereabouts, and then we can return to the imperial capital to return to His Highness."



"That's right." The twin brother nodded, "His Royal Highness also explained that no mistakes are allowed in this matter, and if anyone encounters a suspicious person, he will be killed without mercy."

As soon as he finished speaking, the door was knocked again.

"It's me!" said the shopkeeper, "I saw that the two young masters had a hard time on the road, so I specially boiled hot water for the young master."

The two exchanged a knowing glance, the twin brother clenched the dagger in his hand, he went to open the door, the shopkeeper brought the barrel in with a smile, and walked out with a smile.

At this time, the door opposite the door was also opened, Yu Shaoqing said to the shopkeeper, "Is there any place that sells candy here?"

The shopkeeper hurriedly said: "Go out to the east, keep walking and you will see it, it's quite a big shop! Stop, stop, I'll take you there!"

"There is a shopkeeper." Yu Shaoqing closed the door and went downstairs with the shopkeeper.

The twin brother clenched the dagger in his hand and closed the door coldly.

Not long after Yu Shaoqing and the shopkeeper left, Mrs. Jiang quietly opened the door. She actually didn't want to eat candy, she wanted to sneak into the kitchen to eat meat, fatty pork belly, onions and garlic!

Suck!

As soon as Mr. Jiang came out of the house, there was an unusual movement in the sky.

She walked over quietly, her ear against the door.

The voice of the conversation inside came out clearly.

"Brother, keep your voice down, I suspect she's eavesdropping."

ah!

This was discovered?

"So what if you hear me? With the way she can't lift her shoulders or lift her hands, what can she do to us? Brother, you are too careful."

Little Black Jiang looked at his hand and showed off his biceps.

"Be careful sailing the thousand-year-old ship. Besides, I suspect that she is not as simple as she seems, and she should have disguised her identity."

The little black \*\*\*\* squinted with apricot eyes.

"So, she's suspicious?"

"It's not just her, her companion is just as suspicious."

"Then I'll kill them!"

bang bang!

The door was kicked open.

"Who are you going to kill?!"

The twin brothers were shocked, and Qi Qi looked towards the door. However, they couldn't even see each other's appearance, and a pair of strong plain hands grabbed their throats.

They are all first-class masters, and the twin brother is a golden-faced dead man with deep internal strength. A punch can shatter a rock mountain. They are as heavy and strong as brown bears, but the prime hand easily pinches them up. Like pinching two weightless little chickens.

The little dumb chickens were slammed against the wall.

"Ask again, who are you going to kill?"

Both of them were stunned.

Hard to believe this is true.

The two were slammed to the ground!

Clap clap clap!

Several big-eared scrapers take turns bombing!

"Don't tell me yet!"

The two were about to speak when another ear scraper came down.

tried to speak again, and another big ear scraper came down.

"Speak or not?!"

Ma Dan... you should stop beating, let me tell you...

The golden-faced dead soldiers and the supreme scouts of the dignified maiden's mansion were beaten to death. I seized the opportunity to speak: "I...we...we are talking about...kill the shopkeeper..."

After saying this, he died.

The little black \*\*\*\* who found that he beat the wrong one again: "..."

"Cough, cough." The irritable little King Kong turned back into a sickly weak beauty in one second, holding a handkerchief in one hand and a Xizi in the other, and said to the twin brother who had half a breath left, "I'll help you go to bed and rest."

It's okay if you don't help, but when you help, the twin brother who was hit by the psychological shadow was directly scared, his head was tilted, and he farted!

Little Black Ginger: 嚶~

The lady who was far away in the imperial capital did not know that the spies she sent out had both been damaged, and they were damaged inexplicably. She sent out the top masters of the women's palace, and they would definitely bring back the news of the prince of Yancheng for her. He can still capture a few confidants, so that he can go to the Helian Mansion to face him in a foolproof way.

Because he had to hurry, Yu Shaoqing woke up before dawn, and Mrs. Jiang also woke up. Yu Shaoqing said to her: "You sleep a little longer, I'll pack up and call you."

Along the way, Mrs. Jiang was mainly responsible for buying, buying, eating, plus Meimeimei, sleeping and sleeping. Yu Shaoqing did all the big and small jobs.

Yu Shaoqing packed up and found that the entanglement was used up: "I heard that there is an \*\*\*\* bureau in Qinghe Town, you can take the dart to Xicheng, I will try my luck, you wait for me here."

Jiang Shi nodded docilely and docilely.

Yu Shaoqing went to the \*\*\*\* bureau.

The shopkeeper was snoring on the counter.

Suddenly, he felt a gloomy cool wind blowing, the ice made him shiver, and he woke up from his sleep.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a veiled lady standing in front of him.

He was still dizzy, and he didn't recognize who the other party was for a while, he rubbed his eyes, and said in a circle, "What are you doing in the middle of the night?"

Little Black Jiang showed his dagger: "Robbery!"

Shopkeeper: "...!!!"

Shopkeeper [Roaring in the Sky]: What did I do wrong! ! !

Chapter 369 [V225] The Heir of the Helian Family (two more)

Yu Shaoqing went early. The Longmen Security Bureau had not yet opened. He waited for an hour before the door was opened. However, his luck was not very good. No one went to Xicheng today. , is to pick up a new Gu Master, and the reward is five taels of silver.

Liuxian is not far away, and you can go back in the past one day. This business is good, but Yu Shaoqing has to say hello to his wife and let her accompany him. Although it is a bit hard, he can leave his weak wife alone in the inn. All day, he was worried.

Yu Shaoqing bought two rose steamed buns on the way back to the inn. Ah Shu likes to eat such beautiful and exquisite things.

When Yu Shaoqing brought the steamed buns back to the inn, he saw that Mrs. Jiang had already woken up, and was sitting in the center of the lobby talking to the shopkeeper, surrounded by the shopkeepers, all of whom were respectful, like guarding the underworld boss. .

Yu Shaoqing frowned. With so many vicious people, aren't they afraid to scare his Ah Shu?

He knew that Ah Shu should not be left here alone.

"Ashu." Yu Shaoqing walked over quickly, put his wife behind him, and looked vigilantly at the crowd who seemed to be bruised, "What are you doing?"

The shopkeeper wore a huge panda eye and said embarrassingly, "We are serving the lady for breakfast."

Yu Shaoqing looked at a large table of fragrant meals, his expression was slightly stunned, and then his eyes fell on the green onions and garlic cloves beside him, his eyebrows frowned: "Didn't I tell you that my wife doesn't eat these?"

Shopkeeper: Who is the woman who killed most of the pot just now? !

"And this, Ah Shu doesn't eat too greasy things." Yu Shaoqing brought out a large bowl of shiny pork belly, "I don't eat pig water either."

Yu Shaoqing took out the stir-fried fat intestines and the couple's lung slices.

"And chicken feet."

Chewing on chicken feet is detrimental to her image. Ah Shu is a famous lady, she never chews on them.

The corners of the shopkeeper's mouth twitched, seriously suspecting that the woman with her legs crossed and eating like a female bandit was not her.

"That's right, I said I don't eat these." Mrs Jiang said softly.

The shopkeeper is about to kneel, what about the loud voice of Hedong's roar? let you eat it? !

Yu Shaoqing said softly, "Ashu, I'm here to discuss something with you. I found a job at the security guard and went to Liuxian to pick up a guard."

"You don't have to go outside to find work, they also have to drag darts." Jiang shi looked at the shopkeeper and others and said.

"Oh? Really?" Yu Shaoqing looked at the shopkeeper in confusion.

is your hammer!

The shopkeeper limped back to the counter and took out a brocade box the size of two blue bricks: "This is what we want to drag the darts, please send it to the imperial capital, this is the reward."

said, he handed over all his belongings.

Yu Shaoqing looked at the large table of white silver and suspected that they had made a mistake: "Is this too much?"

"Not much, not much, things are very valuable." The shopkeeper felt bitter, and the shopkeeper dared not say anything.

To be able to pay such a remuneration, it must be a precious treasure inside. Yu Shaoqing solemnly accepted the big box containing a stone: "Don't worry, I will deliver it to you! By the way, where are you sending it? "

"Imperial Capital." The shopkeeper said with a sad face.

"Ah, by the way! That's great!" Yu Shaoqing smiled happily at the thought of seeing his daughter and several children soon.

Seeing him smiling, Jiang Shi also gently raised the corners of his lips.

With the solemn farewell of the shopkeeper and the younger brothers... uh no, the second, the couple got into the carriage to the imperial capital.

Helian Mansion, a few little guys were sitting in the yard taking a bath.

The weather was fine and I didn't worry about catching a cold. The old lady was so happy to see her little great-grandson that she had someone move a chair and lie down beside her.

The old lady likes a few little guys, so she won't feel bored just looking at them all day, but the little guys are not very energetic today.

There is no other reason. Dabao has serious allergies and has a full head of buns. Yu Wan wants to cut his hair...the kind with a bald head.

Dabao is so small, but he also knows that he is ugly, so he hugged his head and did not let his mother cut it.

You can't cut it. Not only is he allergic, but he also has prickly heat on his head. He can only blame him for having such thick hair at a young age.



For some reason, Yu Wan thought of Emperor Zhou's hair, and couldn't help but sigh: The Yan family's genes are good.

Yu Wan coaxed softly: "My dear, my mother is very light, so I won't hurt Dabao."

"Hmm! Hmm!" Dabao hugged his head and shook his head in protest.

Xiao Bao and Er Bao sat in their respective small bathtubs, sticking out their tongues at Da Bao: "Lah, ah, ah, ah!"

Kind of gloating!

Erbao didn't stick out his tongue originally, which made Xiaobao's belt crooked.

Yu Wan squinted her eyes and made a big decision-cut the three people's hair together! In this way, Dabao will not worry about being ugly alone! If you want to be ugly and ugly, this is the real brother!

"Don't!" Little Treasure hugged his head.

"Er Bao also doesn't!" Er Bao protested.

Yu Wan nodded the heads of the two little guys: "The protest is invalid! Who told you to bully your brother? Will you dare to pit your brother into a haystack in the future?"

Originally I just wanted to pit my brother, but in the end, I got myself in, and the two little guys were extremely aggrieved.

After a quarter of an hour, the three little black eggs all turned into round little bald heads.

West House, Begonia Courtyard.

However, he said that Mrs. Li was angry in the house and had nowhere to vent, so she ran to the nunnery to find Mrs. Tan to write an essay. As a result, she lost her waist on the way back to the house, and she still can't get out of bed.

But she couldn't get down, so she still got down.

Wang's mother advised: "Second madam, don't do this, you finally got better. When you look back, you move and you dodge again."

Mr. Li gasped in pain and said, "It hurts on me, can I know better than you? But what's going on in the mansion now? Do you think I can still sit still?"

Wang's mother hesitated for a moment: "The second lady is talking about... the eldest young master from the East Mansion?"

Mrs. Li spit: "Bah! Where is the eldest young master! My son is the eldest young master!"

Before Yan Jiuchao came to Helian Mansion, the Helian family had a total of four direct-born young masters, Heliansheng from the Tan family in the Dongfu, and three sons from the Li family. Heliansheng was the same age as the Li family's eldest son. Just one year, one year end.

After He Liansheng was expelled from the house, Li's eldest son became the eldest young master of the Helian family. What does this mean? It means that her son is the heir of the entire Helian family.

When        heard the news of Helianqi's death, Mrs. Li had never had such a headache, but as long as the head of the family belonged to her son, she didn't care whether Helianqi died or not.

But now, a long-lost Helian Dynasty has been killed in the Changfang!

As far as identity is concerned, Helian Chao is much more orthodox than her son. The grandson of the old lady and the nephew of Helian Beiming have added three great-grandchildren to the old lady in one breath, so she has more sons. Fu's fortune is more suitable than her son being the heir.

If you hadn't dreamed of being an heir in the first place, it would be fine, but since the mother and son of the Tan family were expelled from the house, the Li family took the position of the Helian family mistress. Cut flesh on her.

Mr. Li went to his father-in-law's study on a sliding pole.

The second grandfather was checking the homework of his two grandsons. He heard someone report to Mrs. Li to see him. He asked them to continue their studies, and he went to the lobby to meet Mrs. Li.

The second grandfather didn't like this daughter-in-law, so naturally he didn't have a good look on her: "If you don't take care of your injuries in bed, what are you doing out of here?"

Li's grievance said: "Father, have you heard about Her Royal Highness's visit to Dongfu?"

"Is this something you should worry about?" the second old man said coldly.

Mr. Li hit a nail, and his heart was blocked, and he said, "I heard that Your Highness is here to see Helianchao."

"So what?" the second old man asked.

Mrs. Li made her father-in-law's tone sour, not because he thought she was willing to come here for his son!

Li Shi suppressed his anger and said slowly: "Father! I know you don't want to see me, it's not a big deal, and I won't come to you to make trouble with you. Have you ever thought that your Highness will come to see Helian? Chao, it means that His Highness already knows about Helian Chao, and soon the whole world will know that there is a eldest young master in the Dongfu who can inherit the palace of the generals. What about Feng'er? You have been training him as an heir. !"

He Lianfeng, the eldest son of the Li family and Helian Qi, has been stationed in the fief of Xicheng for many years. Compared with the son who has more than enough success, the second old grandfather really likes this young and promising grandson.

He Lianyu and He Liancheng, the second old grandfather also loves him, but it is the love of an ordinary grandson. He Lianfeng is different. The second old grandfather sent him to the farthest place and gave him the most difficult experience, so that one day he could be more popular. Inherit the Helian family.

But some people are born with their own luck. No matter how hard He Lianfeng works, he can't compare to a brother who will reincarnate.

Helianchao was reincarnated in the womb of the Second Lady of the East House, and he was the heir to the Helian family.

However, the second old man has never been a man of fate.

#### Chapter 370 [V226] Late at night, father and son meet

It has been ten days since Jiang Hai and Qingyan sneaked into the National Teacher's Hall. During this time, they have never received any news from them. Grandma and Yan Jiuchao are still calm, but Yu Wan can't sit still. She wonders if she should find someone else. When I had the opportunity to sneak into the National Teacher's Hall, I was interrupted by the sound of kicking in the yard.

She walked out of the room and saw that the old lady's confidant, Hong Ling, was instructing a few servants to carry things, all of which were large sealed wooden boxes, as if someone wanted to move in, Yu Wan stopped Hong Ling: "What are these? "

Yu Wan's first reaction was, wouldn't the uncle buy clothes for her and Yan Jiuchao's three children? Xiu Niang's clothes were sent to the house all day long, and they couldn't wear them for a few months.

Hongling smiled and said: "It's a gift from my aunt and uncle from Fucheng."

Auntie? Yes, the old lady has a daughter who is married to Fucheng. Fucheng is also the hometown of the old lady. My uncle is the cousin of the old lady's family. go back to her mother's house.

"What gift did my aunt give?" Yu Wan asked.

Hong Ling said: "The Great General's birthday is coming, my aunt and uncle will send congratulations at this time every year."

It turned out to be Uncle's birthday, I didn't hear Uncle mention it.

It's no wonder Yu Wan, Helian Beiming himself has forgotten, the old lady has been immersed in the joy of reuniting with the little good grandson and the little great grandson, and she has long forgotten about this son. After saying a word, it is even more impossible for Yu Wan to know.

But now that I know, Yu Wan decided to congratulate the uncle.

In Lianhua Village, there is no full age. Men are too real and women are too virtual. Only the birthdays of 30, 40, and 50 can be put on the table. Big families pay more attention. The whole year is called the big birthday. At this time, the aunt and uncle will return to the party. This year is the small birthday, and the aunt and uncle will only send congratulatory gifts.

Of course, there are not only congratulations, but also things for the old lady.

Hongling was the latter who asked people to move into the yard.

The congratulatory gift was still standing outside the door, Yu Wan said, "I'll give it to Uncle."

Hong Ling said: "I'm sorry to bother young grandma."

When Yu Wan brought the congratulations from Fucheng to Helian Beiming's yard, the Xifu also delivered the congratulations ahead of time.

"The second old man said, just set up a few tables and seats in the house, and my family is lively and lively." It was the voice of the housekeeper in the west house.

"Understood, listen to Second Uncle's arrangement." It was Helian Beiming's voice.

Soon, the housekeeper of the West House came out and met Yu Wan unexpectedly. He bowed his hands to Yu Wan: "Eldest Young Mistress."

Yu Wan nodded: "Butler Xu."

"...Xiao's surname is Qian," said the housekeeper of the West House.

Yu Wan: "... I forgot, Butler Xu belongs to Dongfu.

Yu Wan was embarrassed to say that she overheard his conversation with Helian Beiming, so she asked, "My uncle's birthday is coming soon, and I was wondering if I should set up a few tables..."

The housekeeper of the West House smiled and said, "You don't have to worry about the eldest young lady, my grandfather has already taken care of it, and the troupe has also been invited. At that time, the old lady will spend time with the general, the eldest young master, the eldest young mistress, and a few young masters. The West Palace is lively and lively."

Seeing Yu Wan was a little surprised, the butler of the West House added: "It was like this in previous years. The eldest grandfather went early, and the second grandfather took care of the birthday of the general."

Yu Wan smiled: "Second grandpa really loves my uncle."

The housekeeper of the West House said: "Is that so? The second old man treats the general better than his own son!"

Haha, it's better than your own son, so you don't like seeing her and Yan Jiuchao so much? I always feel that the eyes of the second old man are very dark, not like a good thing!

On the day of Helian Beiming's birthday, the whole family went to the Jiuzhou Pavilion in Xifu. Except for Mrs. Li, who was sick in bed and could not be seated, the second grandfather, brothers Helianyu and Heliancheng all arrived.

The two brothers treated Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's nose instead of nose and eyes, and Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan were too lazy to pay attention to them.

The mat was placed in the garden, and the three little bald heads couldn't sit still. They kept running around in the garden, singing on the stage, and the old lady was fascinated by it.

The second old man raised his glass: "Ming'er has worked hard, come here, the second uncle toasts you."

Helian Beiming hurriedly picked up the cup: "Thank you second uncle."

The second old grandfather glanced at Yan Jiuchao, who couldn't get past a hairy crab, and smiled slightly: "I can find Chao'er back in my lifetime, but it's a matter of my mind. I can explain it to my elder brother when I go underground someday. ."

"Second Uncle is going to live a hundred years." Helian Beiming said.

The second old man sighed: "I am old and useless. I hope that a few children can support the Helian family. In fact, among the children, what I value most is..."

Speaking of this, the second old man suddenly stopped and changed the topic, "I drank too much, don't take offense to Ming'er."

"How come?" Helian Beiming said, drank the wine in the cup, his eyes gradually became complicated.

The troupe was too noisy, Yu Wan didn't hear what the two of them said, and it wasn't until the dinner was over that she realized that the uncle's expression was not right.

Yu Wan pulled Yan Jiuchao's hand and whispered, "What's wrong with Uncle?"

Yan Jiuchao said sharply: "I miss my son."

"How can a good person suddenly think of He Liansheng?" Didn't it mean that He Liansheng was the child of the Tan family and another man? It's not Helian Beiming's biological son, what is he thinking? Shouldn't he feel betrayed and disgusted with this child? Or... after so many years, is it a relationship?

Yu Wan thought of entering the study several times and found that Helian Beiming was staring at the portrait of Helian Sheng in a daze, and became more and more certain that Helian Beiming really loved that child.

Unfortunately, the child has been kicked out of the house and will never be able to come back.

If someone else kicked him out of the house, maybe Helian Beiming still has a way, but it was the old lady... He is the only person in this world who cannot be disobedient.

That night, Helian Beiming rested early.

A few little bald heads couldn't sleep, so they ran to his yard and came out again boring.

The next day, the family sat together to eat breakfast. I wonder if the grandfather felt that he was not in a good mood. A few little guys gathered around him and handed him the bowls and bowls.

"Grandpa, hello!" said Xiaobao.



Helian Beiming picked up the spoon with a strong smile and gave Xiaobao a mouthful.

Little Treasure started eating.

"Er Bao also!" Er Bao opened the big (small) mouth of the blood basin.

Helian Beiming also fed him.

After a few children interrupted like this, the shadow between Helian Beiming's eyebrows finally melted away.

After eating, Helian Beiming returned to the yard, when suddenly a pigeon landed on his windowsill.

Helian Beiming took a note from the pigeon's leg, opened it, and looked excited.

"Yu Gang, prepare the car!"

"Ok?"

Yu Gang, who was washing his brush outside, was taken aback for a moment.

"I'll let you prepare the car!" Helian Beiming said.

"...Oh." Yu Gang put down the half-washed brush in confusion, wiped his hands, and went to the stable to prepare the car.

"Change to a smaller one." Helian Beiming disliked that the carriage was too luxurious.

Yu Gang frowned oddly, haven't you always been very low-key when you travel? You said it yourself, even if you are paralyzed, you are still a divine general of Nanzhao, and you have to act like a divine general wherever you go.

Yu Gang murmured in his heart, but he didn't dare to ask, so he changed to a carriage that was next to him: "It's alright now, right?"

Helian Beiming nodded.

Yu Gang pushed the wheelchair onto the carriage and asked Helian Beiming, "General, where are we going?"

"Jiuwei Mountain."

"so far away?"

Jiuwei Mountain is a hillside outside the imperial capital. In terms of distance, it is not too far, but the road is rugged and needs to be detoured, and it will be dark wherever you go.

But when his master was going, Yu Gang had no choice, he brought two dead men with him, and rushed to Jiuwei Mountain non-stop.

There is a pavilion at the foot of Jiuwei Mountain. There are rolling shutters around the pavilion, and there are lights hidden in the curtains. It seems that someone has been waiting.

"Don't come here." Helian Beiming said.

"Yes." Several people respectfully stood a foot away.

Helian Beiming pushed his wheelchair and walked over. He opened the roller blinds and entered the pavilion.

In the pavilion, a monk wearing a hat in green stood with his hands behind his back.

Helian Beiming's body trembled slightly: "Sheng'er..."

Tsing Yi monk did not look back, ignored him, his back was lonely.

Helian Beiming pushed the wheelchair to his side.

At this moment, the monk in Tsing Yi finally looked at him. It was the face he remembered. Helian Beiming's chest tightened and he reached out his hand tremblingly.

The next second, something incredible happened.

Qingyi monk suddenly pulled out the dagger from his sleeve and stabbed Helian Beiming in the heart!