Toddler 371

Chapter 371 [V227] Two more

The East House was in chaos in the middle of the night. At first, the candle lights in Helian Beiming's courtyard were lit, and then a small white shadow swooped into Wutong Garden and came to the door of Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's room. The little paws kept scratching and scratching.

The young couple was awakened, Yan Jiuchao lifted the quilt, Yu Wan held him down: "I'll go take a look, you lie down."

Yu Wan got out of bed, opened the door, Xiaoxuehu rushed in, bit Yu Wan's trousers, and kept pulling Yu Wan out.

Xiaoxuehu has never had such a reaction. Since he was "adopted" by Helian Beiming, he has become Helian Beiming's pet. Yu Wan sees that his uncle loves him, but he doesn't point out that Xiaoxuehu belongs to Yan Jiuchao, that's all. Let the uncle keep him, the little guy tried to escape countless times, but Helian Beiming was caught back countless times, but when something happened to Helian Beiming, Xiao Xuehu couldn't sit still.

Yu Wan changed her clothes so that she could see outsiders, and said to Yan Jiuchao, "Maybe there is something wrong with the uncle, I'll take a look."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the night outside the window, summoned Zisu and Fuling to take care of the children, and put on his clothes and went to Helian Beiming's yard.

Helian Beiming was brought back by a dead soldier. He was lying on the bed covered in blood at the moment. Yu Gang knew that Old Cui Tou and Yu Wan were doctors and was about to invite them, but unexpectedly Yu Wan came by himself.

Yu Wan thought it was Helian Beiming who had something to do with him, but he never thought it was him.

Seeing Helian Beiming with a knife in his chest, Yu Wan's mind went blank.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the maid who was so frightened that her face was white, and said calmly, "Go to boil water, go to Wutong Garden and get the young lady's medicine box, and call Doctor Cui too."

"Yes!" The two maids immediately took their orders.

Yan Jiuchao patted Yu Wan's shoulder lightly, Yu Wan understood and calmed down, found scissors in the room, and cut off Helian Beiming's shirt.

Helian Beiming's injury is not optimistic. He lost too much blood, and the whole person has fainted. This is a very dangerous situation.

"Block the news first, don't tell the old lady." Yan Jiuchao said to Yu Gang.

Yu Gang was stunned for a moment, then nodded his head like garlic: "Yes yes yes! I'll do it now!"

While Yu Wan was examining Helian Beiming's injuries, she heard Yan Jiuchao calmly directing various measures, Yu Wan's heart suddenly calmed down, he was the little snake spirit who could always make a person half dead. But at a critical juncture, he became a man who could hold up the sky.

Yu Gang ordered the stewards of the East House and the guards and maids in the yard one by one, so that they could not stab the news of Helian Beiming's serious injury to the old lady.

When he returned to the house, Old Cuitou also arrived with a medicine box.

At this moment, the old Cuitou can't care about any vows or vows. After all, people are no longer in Dazhou, and the gods of Dazhou can't control him, right?

Gu God is above, I am the God of War who protects the country to save you, you can't let me be struck by lightning.

Old Cui Tou finished reciting in his heart, and walked forward with the medicine box: "How's it?"

Yu Wan got up and gave him a seat, and said truthfully: "Not very good, I didn't dare to draw a knife."

Old Cui Tou first took Helian Beiming's pulse, and nodded after a moment of indifference: "It's right that you didn't pull it out, as soon as you pull out the knife, he won't be able to stop the bleeding, and he has to die immediately, the knife is too poisonous. Now, it went straight to his heart, he guessed that he was hiding, and he missed it by the slightest, otherwise even the Da Luo immortal would not be able to save it."

The two were doctors, and their first reaction was to save the dead and help the wounded. As for why Helian Beiming was injured like this, the two had no time to think about it for the time being.

"Can it be saved?" Yu Wan asked.

"It's hard to say." Old Cuitou said solemnly, "He injured his muscles and veins a few years ago, and his martial arts skills were completely useless.

After , the old Cuitou didn't say anything, and he changed his words: "I'll go to adjust Zhixuesan first, and you will seal his acupuncture points with gold needles."

"Okay." Yu Wan took out a gold needle and disinfected it with a candle. Fortunately, her needlework didn't go wrong tonight.

When the two talked about Helian Beiming's injury, Yan Jiuchao did not disturb him. It was not until the two of them started to treat Helian Beiming with all their strength that Yan Jiuchao called Yu Gang aside and asked about the incident. through.

Yu Gang recalled the scene in the pavilion, and his calf became weak for a while: "...the general didn't let us follow, he entered the pavilion by himself, and we didn't expect that the general would let someone assassinate, and the dead man heard the movement and rushed to the pavilion. At that time, the general had already been hit by a knife..." Helian Beiminggui is a divine general of Nanzhao, and he has killed countless enemies on the battlefield. It is impossible to say that there are only a few enemies, but very few can really succeed. The key to this matter is not how much martial arts the opponent has. Gao Qiang, but Helian Beiming did not defend the opponent at all.

That's weird, isn't it?

Helian Beiming is not a fledgling boy, how could he be so careless?

Yu Gang said angrily: "We also caught the assassin only to find out that he turned into the eldest young master..."

"What do I look like?" Yan Jiuchao frowned.

"Ah, no no no!" Yu Gang waved his hand hurriedly and corrected, "Yuan eldest young master."

"He Liansheng?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"Yeah." Yu Gang lowered his head, as if embarrassed and annoyed that he had made a slip of the tongue that he shouldn't have made.

Yan Jiuchao didn't care about this, the eldest young master was nothing to him. He would not be jealous of Helian Beiming's son, nor would he want to **** everything from anyone. He asked Yu Gang to go on. Say below.

Yu was really not annoyed when he saw him, and secretly heaved a sigh of relief: "Although we caught him, he killed himself before we interrogated him."

seems to be a dead man too.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes paused: "Has the general seen Helian Sheng so quietly before?"

Yu Gang shook his head: "Occasionally, I only see it from a distance. Maybe it is because of this, so the young master... No, I mean... That person asked the general to come out, and the general went without hesitation."

Because I miss it so much.

Yan Jiuchao asked: "Do you know that the general is going to see Heliansheng?"

Yu Gang said: "I don't know."

Yu Gang is Helian Beiming's confidant, and he doesn't even know it. It should be that Heliansheng emphasized that he should not let others know about it at the time of Yohelian Beiming. This is not suspicious. After all, Heliansheng Having been expelled from Helian's house, his existence is a taboo, and it is reasonable to want to avoid everyone's attention.

Yan Jiuchao wondered how the Helian family was so heavily guarded, how did that person connect with Helian Beiming?

Yan Jiuchao's fingertips tapped on the table a few times: "Has anyone sent a letter to the mansion?"

"No." Yu Gang can be sure.

Yan Jiuchao went to Helian Beiming's study.

At this moment, the little snow fox came over with a bird feather in his mouth, it jumped into Yan Jiuchao's arms, and put the bird feather into Yan Jiuchao's palm.

Yan Jiuchao took the feather and looked at it, it was a pigeon.

Flying pigeon biography?

But does the other party say that He Liansheng must be He Liansheng? Helian Beiming believed it so easily, I was afraid that the other party not only disguised Heliansheng's appearance, but also imitated Heliansheng's handwriting.

Yan Jiuchao asked Yu Gang about Helian Sheng and Helian Beiming again, until Yu Gang had nothing to say, Yan Jiuchao turned around and returned to Helian Beiming's house.

Everything is ready, but Helian Beiming has not drawn his sword.

Yan Jiuchao instinctively felt that Old Cui Tou's face was not right: "What's wrong?"

Old Cui Tou stroked his beard and sighed: "He can't just pull this knife out."

Yan Jiuchao did not ask why, but what Lao Cuitou said was not that he could not pull it, but that he could not pull it casually, which means that the sword can be pulled, but only with conditions.

"Tell me, what else do you need?" Yan Jiuchao said indifferently.

Old Cui scratched his head, it's not unreasonable that Huiji will be hurt. This little prince grew up bumpy and bumpy probably because he was too smart, and he was hated by God.

Old Cuitou coughed lightly and said, "It's not enough for him to stop the bleeding in this situation, and he needs blood supplementation more urgently. In order to make the blood supplementation pills have the greatest effect, he... he needs a red ganoderma lucidum."

"Oh." Yan Jiuchao's expression was very calm, as if what Helian Beiming needed was not his medicine, but anything that could be given up, "Isn't there a red ganoderma lucidum?"

"But that's your Yaoyin!" Old Cui was stunned, they came all the way here, didn't they just find Yaoyin for Yan Jiuchao? Now that I have finally succeeded, should I just use it for others?

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently, "You can find Chi Lingzhi again, anyway, I won't die in a while."

Old Cui Tou looked at Yu Wan in embarrassment.

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao.

With just one look, Yu Wan understood him.

At this moment, Yu Wan really felt that he had an uncle.

Chapter 372 [V228] Kill Two Birds with One Stone

Lingzhi and Queen Gu were both kept by grandma. When she learned that she was going to save Helian Beiming with the red ganoderma that she finally got, grandma didn't say anything and gave the red ganoderma to Yu Wan.

Inside the house, Old Cui Tou drew a knife for Helian Beiming, stopped the bleeding, and stitched the needles in one go; outside the house, Yu Wan boiled blood-tonifying pills and Lingzhi soup according to Old Cui Tou's recipe, except for the unpleasant taste.

Yu Wan fed Helian Beiming medicine. Helian Beiming actually had a trace of residual consciousness, but he was not able to wake up completely. The medicine contained a small amount of tranquilizer, and he fell into a drowsy sleep again.

"Go back to the house and rest first. Old Cui Tou and I will guard the uncle." Yu Wan said to Yan Jiuchao behind her.

Yan Jiuchao couldn't help much by staying here, so he hummed and went back to the old lady's yard.

Yu Wan breathed a sigh of relief. She was also worried that Yan Jiuchao would not leave. It seemed that she underestimated Yan Jiuchao's inverse business. I can't do anything other than stare, I might as well go back to the yard to get a good night's sleep, so that at least one of them has the energy to take care of the old lady and the children during the day.

Yu Wan and Lao Cui Tou have been busy with Helian Beiming's injury. At dawn, Helian Beiming's injury was finally under control. The next step is to prevent postoperative infections. In the words of Lao Cui Tou, he has excellent medical skills. , It's not a big problem, but Helian Beiming's body is already broken, so there are two things to say about whether he can survive the dangerous period.

The two did not dare to leave Helian Beiming's house. Old Cuitou closed the two stools at will and lay down. Yu Wan stayed beside the bed. Xiaoxuehu jumped to the pillow and fell down.

When Helian Beiming opened his eyes weakly, what he saw was a small head lying on the edge of the bed, he slowly raised his hand and touched it.

Yu Wan woke up suddenly, raised her head to look at Helian Beiming, and said in a daze, "Uncle, are you awake? How are you feeling?"

Helian Beiming's chest was so painful that it seemed like he was about to burst when he took a breath, but he just slowly pulled out a smile: "Very good."

"What's up? It must be hurting to death." Yu Wan hurriedly grabbed his wrist and gave him a pulse. The pulse was not much different from the previous one. It wasn't even better, but it didn't worsen. "Don't worry, uncle, the wound has been treated properly and will heal soon."

You can't say anything like a dangerous period. After all, fighting against the disease requires strong willpower and a desire to survive, so you can't hit people at this time.

Helian Beiming is not a budding young boy. He has already suffered many injuries in battle, so how can he not understand his own situation? But the little girl won't let him worry, so he won't worry about it.

"I'm sorry," he said suddenly.

The voice was very small, it was not like he was speaking to Yu Wan, but rather muttering to himself.

But Yu Wan's ear was different from ordinary people, so she still heard it.

Yu Wan was stunned for a moment, and then realized what he was sorry for. He knew that they had used the Chi Lingzhi. He felt that he was sorry for Yan Jiuchao. He should have been conscious at that time. Come.

Yu Wan held his hand, like a little girl who was hurt by her elders, and said with admiration: "Don't say that, if it wasn't for Uncle, we wouldn't be able to stay in Nanzhao long ago, and we wouldn't have at all. Opportunity to get Red Ganoderma lucidum."

Helian Beiming's dry lips moved, as if he wanted to say something, and then fell asleep again.

It was impossible for Helian Beiming's injury to be hidden from the old lady. After all, Helian Beiming had been eating in the old lady's yard these days. If he suddenly stopped going, the old lady would definitely ask. It still has to be exposed.

However, since Helian Beiming's injury has been dealt with, let's just take it lightly.

"Uncle went out yesterday and met an assassin and was slightly injured." Yan Jiuchao said.

"Is it serious?" the old lady asked worriedly.

Yan Jiuchao said: "It's not serious, just rest in bed."

The old lady frowned, "Who is the assassin?"

Yan Jiuchao sighed: "I don't know, let him run away."

is his own son, how can the old lady not hurt? He was busy with a cane and accompanied Yan Jiuchao to Helian Beiming's courtyard.

Helian Beiming just fell asleep after drinking the medicine. He knew that the old lady was coming, Yu Wan asked Zisu and Fuling to clean up the blood in the house, and also used medicinal incense and incense to cover the blood remaining in the air. gas.

Helian Beiming was lying on a clean bed with a gauze wrapped around his upper body. His face was too bad, but the old man was a bit presbyopic.

Yu Wan and Old Cui Tou were both there, and when they saw the old lady coming, they got up and gave way to her.

The old lady sat down on the edge of the bed, touched her son's forehead, and said anxiously, "Oh, Doctor Cui, is my son all right?"

Old Cuitou said nonsense in a serious manner: "As far as I said, there is no need to bandage that little injury! You have to pick me up in the middle of the night, and entangle this and that! Am I very free to be an old man!"

Hearing what he said, the old lady was relieved, but soon, she raised it again and asked Yu Wan in a low voice, "Is your uncle really all right?"

Yu Wan smiled slightly and said, "Of course, grandmother, if something really happened to my uncle, what should my husband and I be in such a hurry?"

"That's true." The old lady nodded with an epiphany, and after thinking about it, she felt that something was wrong, "Then why isn't he awake yet?"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "It's the prescription that Dr. Cui prescribed contains a soothing medicine. If you drink it normally, you will feel sleepy." This sentence is not false. There are indeed ingredients in the decoction to soothe the nerves, but Helian Beiming's main cause is weakness caused by excessive blood loss. No matter how effective the Chi Lingzhi and Buxue Pills are, they are not directly transfused into the body, so the curative effect needs to be Only seen it for a few days.

Fortunately, the old lady was coaxed. She subconsciously didn't want her son to have an accident, so she naturally wanted to believe that what Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan said were the truth. people arrived unexpectedly.

The eyes of the young couple turned cold at the same time. The news from the West Mansion was so fast that they even pierced the sky to say it, and the people from the West Mansion came to the door.

The two elder brothers and He Lianyu are here.

"My uncle has an accident, is it true or false?" He Liancheng walked in with a roar, his face was surprised, it didn't seem like he was pretending, He Lianyu and his reaction were similar, both brothers listened to After talking about Helian Beiming's injury, he immediately put down the book he had read halfway through and rushed over.

After all, he is an uncle who has lived together for so many years. It is impossible to say that he doesn't care about each other at all, but this kind of care is limited.

Old Cuitou rubbed his eyes and said impatiently, "What are you doing? The patient has just rested, please don't wake him up!"

He Liancheng glared at him coldly, and hummed, "It's your turn to speak?"

Yu Wan said: "Doctor Cui is a famous doctor invited by the big house, and I also asked my cousin to pay attention to his words when talking to Dr. Cui."

"Humph!" He Liancheng rolled his eyes and wanted to say something, but He Lianyu stopped him.

He Lianyu winked at him, the elders are all there, why are you arguing?

"You still don't want to greet the old lady?" said the second old man in a deep voice.

The brothers obediently called out to Grandma.

"And what about your eldest brother and sister-in-law?" said the second grandfather.

The two reluctantly called out loudly and sister-in-law.

Yan Jiuchao didn't even bother to give them a straight eye.

The second old man went to the bed worriedly and said hello to the old lady: "Sister-in-law, is Ming'er all right?"

The old lady said: "It's okay, I just scratched the skin, it will heal in a few days, why are you all here?"

The second old man said warmly: "Isn't this heard that Ming'er was injured? I specially invited a doctor to come over to show Ming'er."

The old lady said: "No need, Doctor Cui and Awan have already shown Ming'er."

The second old man said: "This... it's always good to see it with many people. Doctor Liu is a famous doctor in the capital, specializing in trauma. Moreover, he is also quite accomplished in the treatment of tendon injuries, why don't he show Ming'er, Maybe Ming'er's old injury can be healed."

If he only said that he came to see Helian Beiming's skin trauma, the old lady would definitely not be tempted. After all, grandson-in-law and doctor Cui had already been treated, and letting other doctors intervene would seem to distrust them. But it would be different if the old injury that could treat Helian Beiming was brought out, which did not conflict with their diagnosis and treatment at all.

Of course, this is from the point of view of the old lady. If it were from the perspective of Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and Old Cui Tou, it would be another matter, not to mention that Helian Beiming's old injury cannot be cured at all. It can be cured, why not let this doctor come early, and let this doctor come late, but Helian Beiming was about to die before he brought people into the mansion. Is it a coincidence of time, or deliberately looking for an excuse to dismantle Helian? Lian Beiming's injury status?

The old lady is getting old, how can she bear it if she learns that her only son is hurt like this? And once something happened to the old lady, Helian Beiming would not be able to recover from his injuries at ease.

What a trick to kill two birds with one stone, the second old lady.

Er old man: I am so invincible and smart!

Brother Nine: Hehe.

Chapter 373 [V229] Nine Brothers Abusing Scum (two more)

This time, without waiting for the young couple to come forward, the old Cui stood up and stood in front of the doctor surnamed Liu, and said defiantly, "Which green onion are you? You dare to come and steal my business? "

This is a beautiful statement. It's true that Old Cui Tou is a doctor from Yan Jiuchao. Since he entered Xiao's residence, Helian Beiming has recorded his consultation fee in Gongzhong's account.

... Originally, he was just kidnapped, and the old Cui Tou, who has half a penny for diagnosis and no money, is simply overjoyed!

This person also came to Dongfu to treat his illness, which was equivalent to robbing him of his business.

The doctor surnamed Liu has never seen such a straightforward person, how can he speak his mind?

Doctor Liu made him choke enough, blushed and said, "You, how did you talk?"

Old Cui Tou snorted: "Isn't it? You didn't come to steal my business?"

Doctor Liu straightened his back and said, "I'm here to treat the general! If you can't heal yourself, don't you allow others to heal?"

"So you're cured?" Old Cui raised his voice.

Doctor Liu pretended to be calm and said, "This is naturally a diagnosis first. How can you draw a conclusion without seeing a patient?"

Old Cuitou hehe said: "You also know that you didn't see the patient, how is it that the two old masters can be cured one by one? I think you are not here to treat the disease, but to make trouble!"

Doctor Liu was not here to treat the disease, but to expose Helian Beiming's injury. As soon as he was exposed, he was so guilty that he was speechless.

The second old man on the side was calm, and said to the old lady humbly and politely: "Sister-in-law, I have no reason to distrust Doctor Cui's medical skills. If my sister-in-law doesn't trust me, she will treat me like I haven't been here today."

He Liancheng hurriedly said: "Yeah, grandma, we are also thinking about the uncle's illness. This guy named Cui, who knows what he's up to? He didn't let Doctor Liu treat the uncle!"

Yu Wan spoke calmly: "My uncle is a rich man, how can anyone get close to him? Aren't we worried that the second grandfather loves his nephew so much that he will be deceived? —"

He Liancheng interrupted Yu Wan: "What nonsense are you talking about? Who led the wolf into the room? Doctor Liu was invited by my second grandfather—"

Before he could finish his sentence, he heard a bang. He looked back and saw that Yan Jiuchao was clasping Doctor Liu's wrist, and a bright dagger fell out of Doctor Liu's sleeve.

Everyone was stunned.

"Oops!" The old lady changed her face!

Doctor Liu was stunned, what happened to this dagger? He didn't bring this thing into the house!

Of course he didn't bring it, but Yan Jiuchao quickly stuffed it into his sleeve and shook it out.

But at that time, everyone was watching Yu Wan and He Liancheng arguing, and they didn't notice Yan Jiuchao's actions.

Old Cui jumped up and down: "Ah! It's not ulterior motives! Look at the capital of the daggers! You are clearly here to assassinate the general!"

You guys, you have also scolded the West House.

"We didn't do it!" Brother Helianyu refuted in unison.

Yu Wan said sternly: "It wasn't you who did it, could it be us? Don't forget that you invited the person! It's also that you kept saying that he wanted to treat my uncle! My uncle couldn't sleep, and it really brought him close. Can you escape?"

Once the old lady thought this was the reason, she immediately became frightened, and said to the servants in the room, "Here comes the man! Drag him down to me!"

Several Confucian and powerful wives swarmed up and framed Dr. Liu, who was screaming and screaming.

This **** pot is too hard, and the second old grandfather made a show. The second old grandfather guessed that Dr. Liu was being calculated, but the person who calculated him was the old lady's favorite grandson, and the old lady would never know it anyway. To doubt Helian Chao.

The second old man hurriedly apologized: "It's all my fault! As soon as this doctor told me that it could cure Ming'er's injury, I became concerned and messed up, and even forgot to take precautions, it was my negligence! I hope the sister-in-law doesn't blame me! "

The old lady has a good heart and could not suspect his motives for a while, but when the old lady thought that his negligence almost harmed her son, she never wanted to see him again, and slammed him away with a stinky face!

In the short term, he doesn't want to come back to Dongfu to be a demon.

However, it would be naive to think that this will end here.

The second old man took a pair of grandsons out of Helian Beiming's courtyard.

Before taking a few steps, the second old grandfather moved his ears and stopped.

"Grandpa, what's wrong?" He Lianyu asked.

The second old man's eyes flashed, and he said to him: "Go back with your brother first, I still have something to do."

"Yes." He Lianyu was not as rebellious as his younger brother. Since grandpa gave an order, he obediently dragged He Liancheng back to the house.

It wasn't until the two brothers were far away that the second old man slowly turned around and said, "Come out."

Yan Jiuchao walked over to the leisurely court, playing with a dagger that had just framed Doctor Liu.

There is no third person here, and the second grandfather did not pretend to be in love with his grandparents, but he did not know why Yan Jiuchao followed, and a layer of uncontrollable emotions filled his heart.

Yan Jiuchao shook the dagger in his hand lightly: "Does the second old man recognize this dagger? It was taken from my uncle."

The second grandfather glanced at Yan Jiuchao calmly: "What Chao'er is saying, the second grandfather doesn't quite understand. Isn't your uncle only slightly injured? Why did you pull out a dagger?"

Yan Jiuchao sneered: "I only said it was taken down, but did I say it was pulled out?"

The face of the second old man changed immediately.

Yan Jiuchao said unsurprisingly, "You are the real murderer behind the scenes."

In fact, it is not difficult to guess. First of all, from the perspective of motives, the second old grandfather is very suspicious. Although he is an uncle and nephew, in the face of the huge family property and power, what is this blood relationship? Not to mention that after he came, the eldest grandson has changed hands, and the Dongfu once again has the qualification to inherit the Helian family. He had to get rid of Helian Beiming's stumbling block, and then use Helian Beiming's death to defeat the old lady, so that he would lose the two protective umbrellas above his head, and it seemed much easier to get rid of him.

The second is the chance to commit a crime. He Liansheng is not a famous official, his calligraphy is not widely circulated outside the house, and if he wants to get his handwriting, he must be someone who was very close to him.

Furthermore, since He Liansheng was expelled from the house, Helian Beiming didn't care about this son, and the outside world regarded them as father and son, who would be foolish enough to use Helian Sheng to lure Helian Beiming. out?

At the banquet, the second old man said to Helian Beiming on the pretext of drunkenness and blunders: "I am old and useless, so I hope that a few children can support Helian's family. The most important thing is..."

Speaking of this, he deliberately didn't say it, but the fool also heard that the name he didn't finish was Helian Sheng.

He deliberately evoked Helian Beiming's thoughts of Helian Sheng, and then asked "Helian Sheng" to meet with Helian Beiming. In this situation, is there any reason why Helian Beiming should not enter the game?

As early as when Yan Jiuchao was plotting against Dr. Liu, the second old lady almost understood that he was exposed, so Yan Jiuchao's words were not too surprising to him, but he was surprised that this kid had the courage to question him face to face.

If it was the old lady, the second old lady might have struggled twice, but a young boy, the second old lady didn't even have the desire to be fooled by him.

The second old man gave him a stern look and sneered: "So what? What about no? Do you have any evidence?"

Yan Jiuchao paused: "Well, it doesn't seem to be there."

"Hahahahaha!" The second old man laughed arrogantly, "You don't even have any evidence, so come and testify against this old man! Do you think anyone will believe you?"

"Why do I want others to believe?" Yan Jiuchao asked rhetorically.

The second old man was taken aback by him. It's strange. If you don't let others believe it, what are you doing here to confront me? Don't you just want to declare my crime to the whole world?

"Boy, I don't care where you come from, I advise you to get out of Helian's house, at least you can save your life, how long do you think the old lady and Helian Beiming can protect you? You will soon go underground to see my big brother, without their blessing, you will be a poor little worm on the chopping block."

The second old man said triumphantly, suddenly thought of something, and smiled coldly, "Ah, I forgot to tell you, even if today's plan is ruined by you, it's nothing, you know that next month will be returning to the hometown to worship ancestors. In the past, this kind of thing has always been a stick of incense from the head of the family, but unfortunately you can't go to the East House this year."

Helian Beiming was seriously injured and could not get out of bed in a short period of time. As for the Helian Dynasty, he has not yet entered the family tree. From the perspective of family rules, he is not a member of the Helian family, and he is even less qualified to go.

As long as you have the first incense, it means that you have declared your status in the Helian family.

Yan Jiuchao snorted and said, "So, the second grandpa wants to go to the fragrance?"

The second old man said forcefully: "It's not that I want to go, it's that I will definitely go, unless you kill me."

porphy--

As soon as he finished speaking, a bright dagger plunged into his stomach.

The second old man: "...?!"

Can't you keep a low profile? You will make the author unable to count the words! ! !

Brother Jiu: I also want to keep a low profile, but my strength does not allow it.

Ask for a ticket for Brother Jiu, do you still have a monthly ticket? Is it okay to vote for Brother Jiu? (*^__^*)

Chapter 374 [V230] End, Beiming wakes up

The second old man was beaten to death and he never expected such a thing to happen to him. He was completely stunned. Is this the devil? Still crazy? In broad daylight, he stabbed him when he said stab? ! What's the difference between this and street murder! !!

The dagger used by Yan Jiuchao when Helian Beiming was assassinated.

He dared to stab Helian Beiming, and he stabbed him.

In this world, there is nothing that Yan Xiaoshe dare not do, and there is nothing he can't think of.

Unexpectedly, the second old grandfather, he has never seen such an abnormal man, is he really full of fear and guilt in his heart?

Madman!

This is a lunatic!

"Come....."

The second old man was about to speak, but he found that he was too in pain to say anything. Yan Jiuchao snorted and finished his words for him very kindly: "Here comes, the second old man has been assassinated!"

The second old man: "..."

The second old man looked at his calm expression, and once again thundered.

The guards arrived quickly, looking at the second old man, who was lying in a pool of blood and had a dagger in his stomach, dumbfounded one by one.

Yan Jiuchao said without changing his face: "Just now, an assassin broke into the mansion to stab me, and the second grandfather blocked a knife for me. You hurry up to catch the assassin, and then call two servants to send the second grandfather back to the west mansion for medical treatment."

The guards did not suspect him, and they all took orders: "Yes! Young master!"

The second old man is not well.

You all give me back!

The assassin is him!

He assassinated me!

Five guards went to catch the assassin, and another guard called Kong Wu's powerful servants and carried a stretcher to put the second old man on it.

Yan Jiuchao said: "Second grandfather, don't worry, you auspicious people have their own celestial signs, and they will be safe and sound."

After saying that, Yan Jiuchao looked down at him and said, "Just watch carefully, without the general and the old lady, can I kill you?"

The second old man endured the pain, and King Kong glared at Yan Jiuchao angrily.

Yan Jiu didn't lift his eyelids, turned and walked away, but before taking a few steps, he suddenly thought of something and turned back, and smiled lightly: "Your son, I killed it."

Qier——

The second old man glared his eyes, rushed over and grabbed Yan Jiuchao, but was held down by the servants who carried the stretcher.

"Second old lady, don't get excited, we'll send you for treatment!"

Damn stuff! Killed me Qi'er!

He is not Helian Chao!

He is not!

You all let him be deceived!

If it is said that he is really Helianchao, then it is not too wrong for the second old grandfather to lose in his hands, but this kid is a fake, he is not even qualified to compete with himself! The second old man finally understood why Helian Beiming was not in a hurry to give him a genealogy, because he was not! So what did you plan so desperately to accomplish? a joke? !

What's even more ridiculous is that he is still his own murderer!

The second old man didn't know whether to hate himself for moving Helian Beiming without understanding the situation, or he hated himself for not really taking Helian Beiming's life!

A treacherous thing!

You, you...

The second old man was so angry that his whole body trembled, his chest heaved violently, then his limbs began to twitch, and after a while, his nose and mouth began to crook.

An experienced servant cried out: "It's not good! The second old lady has had a stroke!"

It was not easy for him, but Yan Jiuchao was just fine.

Yan Jiuchao returned to the yard leisurely.

The news of the assassination of the second old grandfather quickly spread in the mansion, along with the news of the assassination of Helian Beiming. It is said that the two assassins were the same person. The assassins first ambush Helian Beiming outside the mansion, and then He sneaked into the East Mansion to assassinate Yan Jiuchao again. The second old grandfather loved Sun eagerly and blocked a knife for his nephew. However, because of the serious injury and his old age, he suffered a stroke on the spot.

"Oh, that knife didn't hurt the vital point, it wasn't fatal, the key is that he had a stroke... Stroke is very dangerous..." These were the original words of the doctor invited by the West House.

Mrs Li was about to faint from crying.

She had never been so sad when her husband died.

Her husband is a flirtatious ghost, and he spends a day in his life provoking trouble. The ghost knows if he will be the head of the house and will help his beloved concubine to the throne. Therefore, Mrs. Li does not care that Helianqi is alive at all, and the two old masters are different.

Don't look at the second old man who doesn't want to see her daughter-in-law, but the second old grandfather really hurts her three sons to the bottom of his heart. The second old grandfather will plan a day for her son when the second old grandfather falls. will collapse.

Mr. Li didn't care that he still had a back injury, so he personally went to the second old grandfather's bed to take care of his illness, and also called the two precious sons into the room, so that they would not leave the second old grandfather. Bad pool.

"How could such a thing happen? If I knew earlier... If I knew earlier, we wouldn't have left grandpa to come back by ourselves." He Lianyu said reproachfully.

He Liancheng said sadly: "It's all your fault, I don't want to leave, you have to pull me away!"

He Lianyu took a deep breath and said, "What can I do if Grandpa ordered me? Maybe at that time, Grandpa realized that there was danger and would let you and me leave."

He Liancheng muttered: "But doesn't Grandpa hate Helian Chao very much? Why do you want to save him? In my opinion, He Lian Chao was afraid of death and ran away, and the assassins could not catch him, so they would assassinate Grandpa, right? ?"

He Lianyu said sternly: "That's right! He is the kind of person who is greedy for life and fears death!"

The two tried their best to think of Yan Jiuchao as bad, but they didn't know how bad Yan Jiuchao was. They couldn't imagine it at all.

Escape? Leave the second grandfather alone to face the assassin?

Pull it down.

Is he stabbed?

If you want to say why you can't suspect Yan Jiuchao's head, it is really thanks to the murder weapon. The murder weapon is not an item of Helian's family. It was custom-made, except for Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, Lao Cui Tou, Yu Gang and others, no one could recognize that it was the dagger that stabbed Helian Beiming. Yu just saw the dagger when he went to the West House to investigate the clues.

The dagger was taken by the eldest young master. Now it appears at the murder scene of the second old grandfather. It can only show that the assassin is not someone else, but his own eldest young master.

Yu Gang didn't understand why the eldest young master did this, but instinctively, Yu Gang kept silent and said nothing.

The situation of the second old man is not as optimistic as Helian Beiming. The doctors rescued him for a day and a night. It is said that the injury has stopped, but the stroke is too serious. I don't know if I can wake up again in the future. Clothes, food and shelter.

"Then, can we go back to our hometown to worship our ancestors?" Mrs. Li asked the doctor.

The doctor looked at Mrs. Li like a fool, only to say that he was paralyzed! You can't even feed the porridge, and you still expect him to worship your ancestors? I think he is going to see the Buddha!

"No," said the doctor.

This kind of thing happened at the juncture of returning to the hometown to worship the ancestors, it is almost ruining the luck of Xifu!

After listening to the doctor's words, Mrs. Li rolled her eyes and fainted.

In the East Mansion, no one thought of ancestor worship. After I heard that the second old man was also assassinated, the old lady went to visit in person, thanked him for saving her little grandson, and told him to recover from illness. Don't worry, Chao'er has already gone to catch the assassin, and he will definitely bring the assassin to justice.

He, Lian, Chao, Capture, Assassin, Guest? !

The second old man, who had a hint of waking up, fainted again!

The old lady didn't give much thought to her brother-in-law. After all, her son was also injured, and the old lady talked to the second old grandfather who was in a coma for a while. It was nothing more than that everything in the house was in good order, so that he could recuperate in peace and then leave. .

The doctor wondered if it was his own delusion. After the old lady came to see the second old grandfather, the second old grandfather's situation seemed to be even less optimistic...

The old lady went to Helian Beiming's courtyard.

Yu Wan sighed: "Grandmother, you came by coincidence, the uncle just ate porridge and just fell asleep."

The old lady was disappointed: "Did I miss it again?"

It's not that he missed it, in fact, Helian Beiming never woke up.

The red ganoderma lucidum has worked, and his complexion has improved, but there is still no sign of waking up, which makes Yu Wan worried, doesn't the uncle become a vegetative person since then? That would be too cruel.

Mother and son are connected, no matter how perfectly concealed it is, the old lady is beginning to feel a little flustered.

"Grandma! Grandma!" Little Treasure hugged the old lady's thigh, "Little Treasure wants to feed!"

"Er Bao also!" Er Bao hugged the old lady's other leg.

Dabao threw himself into the old lady's arms and hugged the old lady tightly.

The three little guys successfully distracted the old lady's attention once again, but this method can be used once or twice, but not for a lifetime.

It is better for Helian Beiming to wake up by himself.

The night is heavy and the night wind is rustling.

Helian Beiming was lying on the bed with a faint breath, and the incense burner exuded a faint medicinal fragrance.

Suddenly, a shadow swept into the courtyard and silently pushed open the door.

The night maid lay on the table and fell asleep.

The man clicked on her sleeping hole and walked gently to Helian Beiming's bed.

He sat down and held Helian Beiming's cold and thin hand.

Helian Beiming's fingertips moved.

The next day, the sky was bright.

The first thing Yu Wan did when she woke up was to go to the uncle's house to check on the uncle's injury. This was the third day, and the old lady was almost unable to hide it. If it went on like this, she would have to let Yan Jiuchao think of the old lady. Coaxed out of the house for a while.

While she was trying to figure it out, she entered the room, only to see Helian Beiming, who was in a coma, sitting on the head of the bed in high spirits. His face was still pale, his lips were bloodless, but his eyes were so bright .

"Uncle! Are you awake?" Yu Wan walked over in surprise.

Helian Beiming nodded. He was holding a wooden dagger in his hand. The dagger was very small and old, and it looked like it was quite old.

"What is this, Uncle?" Yu Wan asked, looking at the dagger.

Helian Beiming's eyes showed a smile of memory: "When Sheng'er was seven years old, I made a dagger for him."

He woke up with the dagger by his bedside.

Shenger came here.

is not in a dream.

Chapter 375 [V231] Heaven-defying luck (two more)

This is the first time Yu Wan has heard Helian Beiming mention her son. From his eyes, Yu Wan can see the unconcealed doting, knowing that it is not her own, yet she still loves her so much...

Yu Wan thought of Xiao Zhenting, but Helian Beiming's situation was very different from Xiao Zhenting. Shangguanyan never betrayed Xiao Zhenting. Xiao Zhenting accepted this woman and her child. The accumulation of a little, from nothing, from less to more, but Helian Beiming actually made people wear a green hat in his marriage. When he was so embarrassed and angry, how could he still love this "evil seed" so much?

Could it be that Mr. Tan has never done anything wrong? Is this child the flesh and blood of Helian Beiming?

If this is the case, is Helian Beiming aware of it or not?

His father-son love for He Liansheng was engraved in his bones, even if he was deceived, he still couldn't change his original intention, or did he know the truth at all and knew that he was his own son?

When the old lady came to Helian Beiming's yard again, Helian Beiming had already obediently drank half a bowl of millet porridge under Yu Wan's "oppression". His appetite was not very good, but Yu Wan said she was fine. Helian Beiming was so frightened that he hurriedly asked if there was anything else to eat in the kitchen, Yu Wan said that the cook cooked the millet porridge that he drank, and Helian Beiming hurriedly said that he wanted to drink porridge too!

Helian Beiming was halfway through drinking the porridge, and caught a glimpse of a figure at the door, it was the old lady.

I was in a coma for so long, my mother must be worried.

Worries my mother because he is not filial.

Helian Beiming sighed guiltily: "These few days let mother..."

"How are you?" The old lady interrupted him. Seeing that he was drinking porridge, the old lady immediately believed that he was really fine, and she was worrying about it. The old lady moved one foot back into the room, "Then I'm leaving first, I'm going to find my little great-grandson!"

Helian Beiming was stunned: "..."

I, am I still biological?

Helian Beiming didn't wake up for too long, and after a while he felt weak again, and fell into a drowsy sleep.

His pulse has improved greatly, but his vitality has been severely damaged and needs to be taken care of.

Yu Wan summoned Helian Beiming's long attendant: "Although my uncle has passed the dangerous period, he needs to rest, try not to let him be stimulated in the short term, and don't mention the assassin and the second old man to my uncle for the time being."

Others can't guess that the assassin is Yan Jiuchao, can't Yu Gang guess it? He saw Yan Jiuchao take the dagger with his own eyes, and in the end the dagger was inserted into the stomach of the second old grandfather, and the fool could understand what was going on.

As for why Yan Jiuchao assassinated the second grandfather, Yu Wan didn't explain it to Yu Gang, she believed that she didn't need to explain, and Yu Gang always understood the truth.

Yu Gang didn't expose Yan Jiuchao, which means that he had already figured out that the second old grandfather was the culprit in the assassination of Helian Beiming.

But it was easy for Yu Gang to figure it out, but Helian Beiming might not.

That is his second uncle, can he accept this blow?

If the second old man only did this one evil thing, it would be fine, but what if it was more than that? The affairs of Mrs. Tan and He Liansheng, and the affairs of the old lady and the youngest son, will they have nothing to do with the second grandfather?

What she can think of, I believe Yu Gang has also thought of it, but now there is no evidence, everything is just speculation.

Yu Gang nodded: "Yu Gang understands, Yu Gang won't leak."

Yu Wan looked at the sleeping Helian Beiming and said, "It's not that you have to hide it from him all the time. When the wound grows better, don't ooze blood when you get excited. It's not too late to tell him."

"Yes." Yu Gang responded.

Yu Wan stood up: "I'll go back to Wutong Garden first, if you have anything to call me."

"Eldest young lady!" Yu Gang stopped Yu Wan.

Yu Wan turned her head to look at him: "What's wrong?"

Yu Gang's eyes moved: "Many, thank you."

Thank you for protecting the General.

Yu Gang will protect you from now on.

Yu Wan returned to Wutong Garden.

The three little guys went to the old lady's house, Yan Jiuchao was happy and quiet, sitting alone by the window watching the scenery.

Yu Wan walked over: "Uncle is awake."

"Yeah." Yan Jiuchao replied casually, as if he didn't care about Helian Beiming's life and death, and he didn't know who the guy who gave half of the second old man's life for Helian Beiming was.

He is like this, he will never say it, and he will never do it.

Yu Wan curved her lips and sat down beside him: "What are you looking at?"

"Landscape," he said.

"Does it look good?" Yu Wan asked.

Yu Wan can also see the courtyard in front of him, but the same thing is a different landscape in the eyes of different people.

"Not as good-looking as me." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan choked.

Is this saying the opposite?

Shouldn't you say "I don't look as good as you"?

She was such a beautiful woman in front of him, did he just care about narcissism?

"Come on, come on! Catch me! Go, go, go!"

Little Treasure's incomparably pumped voice came from the old lady's room.

Yu Wan saw that the corners of Yan Jiuchao's lips bent down unconsciously, and the curvature was so slight that perhaps he didn't even notice it.

This is a pet that is engraved in the bones, and it cannot be given up or destroyed.

Yu Wan thought of the small wooden knife she saw in Helian Beiming's hand: "Yan Jiuchao."

"Ok?"

Yu Wan asked, "Do you think He Liansheng is the son of the Great General?"

Yan Jiuchao replied, "Yes."

"Eh?"

Now it's Yu Wan's turn to wonder, I'm not joking with you, do you want to answer me with caution?

"I mean my own son." Yu Wan said, "I just heard the uncle mention Helian Sheng, and I feel that he still loves him very much in his words."

Yan Jiuchao said: "His son, of course it hurts."

Yu Wan said thoughtfully, "Didn't you say that the Tan family had an affair with others, and that He Liansheng was someone else's seed?"

Yan Jiuchao paused: "Well, there is such a saying."

Yu Wan looked at him: "Then which one do you think is true?"

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

Yu Wan's face darkened: "Then you just said that He Liansheng is the son of the uncle!"

Yan Jiuchao innocently said: "I guess."

Yu Wan: "..."

Such a serious topic, you can really guess it?

Yu Wan sighed and played with his slender fingertips: "I really hope you guessed right."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the fingers she had tossed around and said, "Is it right, just ask if you know?"

Yu Wan blinked: "Who to ask? Isn't it uncle?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "Tan family."

Tan is He Liansheng's mother, and she knows best whether Helian Sheng is Helian Beiming's son.

After lunch, Yu Wan found an excuse to buy candied haws to leave the mansion, but the old lady didn't agree at first: "...The assassin hasn't been caught yet, what if they meet halfway? We can't let anyone else have an accident in our mansion. already."

Yu Wan calmly glanced at Yan Jiuchao, who was calm and composed. You will take the blame for you.

Yan Jiuchao had to lie that the assassin had been subdued.

This is the truth. At that time, the fake Helian Sheng who assassinated Helian Beiming was indeed dead. He died so fast that they couldn't even ask who the other party was and why he assassinated Helian Beiming.

I have to say that the second old man really has some means to make things like this. Unfortunately, people are not as good as heaven. Helian Beiming's life was saved by Yu Wan and old Cuitou. With a plan, he hit Yan Jiuchao's muzzle and let Yan Jiuchao see through it.

What does it mean that there is a way to heaven, you don't go to hell, you break in, that's all.

Hearing that the assassin was dead, the old lady let Yu Wan go out with confidence.

Yu Wan has been to Tan's nunnery, which is near the Gu temple where the golden body of the Queen Gu is enshrined. In order to hide her eyes, Yu Wan still changed into men's clothes. She asked the driver to park the carriage at the foot of the Gu temple and planned to walk to the nunnery.

It's just that she never expected to meet an acquaintance here.

"Master National Teacher, this way please!"

A disciple of the Gu temple saluted with one hand and greeted the national teacher from another carriage.

Yu Wan was already far away from her carriage at this time, and it would be too late to turn back, but if she walked forward, she would meet the national teacher head-on. Although she was disguised as a man, her face was still her own. Sure to recognize her.

Yu Wan turned her back and opened the folding fan to cover her right face.

The national teacher surrounded her and beat her and walked over.

She hurriedly changed the fan in her hand to cover her left face.

The national teacher didn't pay attention to a young man on the side of the road at first, but when everyone else passed by, a strange feeling suddenly filled his heart, and he stepped towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan caught a glimpse of his figure out of the corner of the eye, secretly saying something is not good, God will kill me!

At the critical moment, a delicate beauty suddenly came over, grabbed Yu Wan's wrist, and said in a coquettish manner, "Good, you heartless man! I finally caught you! Do you still want to hide? You Can you hide? Even if you turn into ashes, I can recognize you! What about that little bitch? Why didn't she come with you? Ah, I see, she's following in my footsteps! You stinky men, none of you are good Things! Come here! Let's see how Auntie cleans you up today!"

Yu Wan just let the other party drag him into the nearby small bamboo forest.

Seeing the lively crowd burst into laughter.

The national teacher secretly said that he was over-hearted, shook his head, and went to the Gu temple with the believers.

After the crisis was over, Yu Wan breathed a sigh of relief, pulled her hand back, and gave the other party a deep bow: "Thank you Miss Dong for your righteous help."

Yes, the woman who dragged away the heartless man on the street was not Dong Xianer, the courtesan on the first floor, who was she?

Dong Xian'er glanced at Yu Wan with a smile, raised her smooth chin with her fingertips, and said charmingly, "Xiao Xianggong, you are really in trouble."

Chapter 376 [V232] The truth of the past

This little girl, can you not tease her as soon as you see her? Although she is also a woman, it's okay to be molested, but the little snake in her family is a master who won't even let a mother mosquito in. If her body is contaminated with the scent of other women's fat powder, she will not be able to bear it when she goes back.

"Cough." Yu Wan took Dong Xian'er's hand away without a trace, and changed the topic, "Long time no see, is Miss Dong okay?"

"Take off your dirty hands and don't touch me!" Dong Xian'er gave Yu Wan a snort.

Uh... Who is the first to move?

Dong Xian'er glanced at Yu Wan with a smile, and the eyes on the veil were bent into beautiful little crescents.

A word flashed in Yu Wan's mind inexplicably - her ex likes to watch scumbags take a beating.

"Speaking of which, why did Miss Dong come to the Gu Temple?" Yu Wan collected her thoughts and returned to the topic.

Dong Xian'er snorted: "You can come, but I can't?"

"Yes, of course I can." Yu Wan stroked her hair.

Dong Xian'er probably made her lose her temper, she shook the palm fan in her hand and said, "I came to the Gu Temple to find someone, but in order to save you from the siege, I missed the appointed time with them, tell me, what should you do? Compensate me?"

"Ah, this..." Yu Wan was at a loss.

Dong Xian'er held her stomach and laughed.

Yu Wan looked at her blankly, is this funny? What kind of first courtesan, isn't the laughter too low?

Dong Xian'er laughed until tears came out, she raised her hand and wiped it, she stopped laughing and said, "Idiot!"

"..." Be a nerd, just be a nerd, as long as you're happy.

In essence, Yu Wan is not a person who likes to talk quickly, not to mention that the other party has no malicious intentions towards her, at least this is the case from the past few contacts.

Yu Wan didn't know if she really had an appointment with someone, but it was a fact that she helped herself out, so if she liked Mai Tai, just let Mai Tai, there's a lot of meat.

Dong Xian'er looked at Yu Wan with a smile and said, "I'm always mad at you, do you hate me?"

Yu Wan, who had long been angered by a small snake spirit, said calmly, "I'm afraid you have misunderstood the anger."

There is an angry ancestor at home, and you are not enough to see this.

Dong Xian'er made Yu Wan's serious look amused again, she leaned forward and backward with laughter, and couldn't stop holding on to the bamboo.

Yu Wan simply suspected that this oiran had never laughed in her life.

I don't know how long she laughed, Yu Wan didn't count the time.

Finally she had enough laughs, straightened her bent body with a smile, and said to Yu Wan, "It's my turn to ask you, what are you doing here again?"

"I....."

Before Yu Wan could finish her words, Dong Xian'er's smile faded: "I advise you not to lie to me, the national teacher hasn't left the Gu Temple yet, I can hand you over at any time."

Yu Wan glanced at her resentfully, this is not cute anymore.

"Speak." Dong Xian'er hugged her arms.

Yu Wan sighed lowly and said half-truly, "I'm here to investigate the case. There was an unsolved case in the Helian family back then. I was quite curious after hearing about it, so I wanted to come to find out the news."

Dong Xian'er looked her up and down: "What's your relationship with the Helian family?"

Yu Wan cupped her hands with a folding fan: "Well, forgive me for the inconvenience."

Dong Xian'er waved her hand: "Forget it, you don't want to say, I'm not forcing others to be difficult, but what you're talking about is the Helian family's eldest young master being expelled from the house?"

"Miss Dong heard about this too?" Yu Wan was stunned.

Dong Xian'er laughed at herself: "This incident has caused a lot of trouble in the city, who does not know about the imperial capital? It is said that the eldest young master of the Helian family killed a commoner, but he did not repent after the incident, and threatened to destroy the whole family. Drive this unfilial son out of the house."

Yu Wan looked at Dong Xian'er thoughtfully: "Listening to Miss Dong's tone, she doesn't seem to believe this."

"Of course I don't believe it, but do you believe it?"

"If I believed it, I wouldn't be here to inquire about the news."

Dong Xian'er looked in the direction of Wang'an Hall: "Are you going to ask the people who live there?"

Yu Wan saw her disapproval, so she said, "What? Can't you ask?"

Dong Xian'er said: "It's not impossible, but it's better not to."

Yu Wan said: "How do you say this?"

Dong Xian'er pointed at the nunnery on the hillside with her palm fan: "Do you think she lives alone in the nunnery? If I were you, I wouldn't go there to fight grass and startle snakes."

So, Mr. Tan has been under surveillance for so many years?

Yu Wan felt more and more that things were not easy back then.

Dong Xian'er smiled: "Actually, I know about this matter. Why don't you come and ask me. For the sake of your pleasing to the eye, I will tell you everything."

Yu Wan didn't ask how she knew about it. Dong Xian'er had her own skills. She was not a simple oiran, so Yu Wan asked, "He Liansheng...is he the flesh and blood of the Northern Underworld God General?"

"Yes." Dong Xian'er said, "At that time, Mrs. Tan was framed by people, and a strange man came to the door, claiming that Mrs. Tan was a woman who had a private relationship with him for life, and insisted that Mrs. Tan had been married to him a few nights before the wedding. , He Liansheng is Tan and his son."

Yu Wan paused: "Excuse me to be blunt, even if he really had a relationship with Mrs Tan, Mrs Tan married into the Helian family within a few days, and she and General Helian also became a real husband and wife, How can a man conclude that Helian Sheng must be his child, not Helian Beiming's?"

"This is the problem." Dong Xian'er looked at Yu Wan and said, "Sister Tan admitted that after having **** with Helian Beiming, he would drink a bowl of Bizi soup, so the child cannot be Helian Beiming's."

Yu Wan wondered: "Ms. Tan didn't say why she did this?"

Dong Xian'er looked at the nunnery and said, "She said that she had never loved Helian Beiming, that she was in love with a man, but the Helian family forced her to marry her because her parents couldn't afford to offend her. In the past, she had planned to elope, but she would have her family captured. The person she hated the most in her life was Helian Beiming, and the elder she hated the most was the old lady. The days are suffering, she is forced to laugh every moment, and when the incident happened, she feels that she can finally be freed."

"...I don't believe it." Yu Wan said.

Dong Xian'er was stunned for a moment, then returned to her normal expression: "Yes, if you believe it, you won't come to check."

"Do you believe it?" Yu Wan asked her.

"Does it matter whether I believe it or not?" Dong Xian'er said with her eyes lowered.

I don't know if it was an illusion or not, Yu Wan felt a trace of loneliness in her.

But that's weird isn't it? She is not someone from the Helian family, so why is she worried about the Helian family?

Yu Wan said solemnly, "Thank you Miss Dong for telling me this."

Dong Xian'er tilted her head and looked at her: "Aren't you afraid I'm trying to lie to you?"

Yu Wan was stunned: "Ah, would you?"

"Hahahaha..." Dong Xian'er made Yu Wan laugh again with a confused look on her face. She can always be easily amused by this little gentleman, and she herself doesn't know why. So happy, the dark clouds in her heart seem to be are gone.

"I won't." She said with a restrained smile, "At least it won't happen."

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows: "So what else would you say?"

Dong Xian'er approached her with a smile: "Why don't you marry me, then I won't have any secrets from you anymore."

Yu Wan touched her nose and said, "You still keep a little secret from me."

Dong Xian'er's face sank, and she hummed, "Idiot!"

Dong Xian'er left angrily.

Yu Wan thought about it. Today, she took a lot of advantage of others, and asked them to relieve the siege of the national teacher for her. It also avoided the risk of exposure in the nunnery. , I should have thanked her very well, but she just got **** off.

Yu Wan patted her forehead with a folding fan: "Hey, sin is sin."

Yu Wan didn't believe anyone's words, but she intuitively told her that what Dong Xian'er had just said in the woods was not a lie.

Mr. Tan was kept under surveillance in the nunnery, so it seems that the "betrayal" back then was involuntarily, Mrs. Tan had her own difficulties.

Maybe because of her mother, Yu Wan is more willing to believe that everything Tan does is not for herself.

"Is it for He Liansheng?"

In order to protect her son, a mother can do anything without life or fame.

He Liansheng was expelled from Helian's house, it must be because Helian's house was not safe enough for him.

Yu Wan thought of the sinister old man in the West House.

Did he threaten the Tan family?

That old man was so poisonous, he couldn't help but control Helian Beiyu's fall off the cliff back then.

He killed Helian Beiming's younger brother, and then came to kill Helian Beiming's son. When there was no suitable heir to the long house, the Xifu would be able to inherit the entire Helian family.

The wishful thinking was really loud, but he didn't expect his son to die in Yan Jiuchao's hands, and he didn't expect him to be paralyzed in Yan Jiuchao's hands, right?

This is called evil retribution, it is not that there is no retribution, the time has not come!

The carriage arrived at Helian House.

Yu Wan went back to the old lady's yard, just halfway there, Yu Gang walked over in a hurry, looking a little hard to say: "The general is awake, he wants to see you."

Chapter 377 [V233] Seeing Little Black Ginger again (two more)

Yu Wan gave him a strange look: "Your expression is not right, what happened? My uncle knows about the second old man?"

Yu Gang shook his head.

Yu Wan thought for a while: "So the little fox is sick?"

Yu Gang shook his head again.

Yu Wanxing's eyes widened: "What's that for?"

Yu Gang sighed: "Aiya, the eldest young lady can go into the room by herself and take a look."

In fact, it is more reasonable to ask the eldest young master for this kind of thing, but Yu Gang is too insecure about the eldest young master's temperament, and always feels that the scene of the eldest young master acting as a demon will become uncontrollable.

While they were talking, they entered Helian Beiming's courtyard.

Yu stopped as soon as he walked down the porch, gave Yu Wan a gesture of invitation, Yu Wan took a deep breath, and entered the room as if dead!

Helian Beiming's current situation is not suitable for receiving guests, but there is a strange man sitting in front of his bed.

The man was in his twenties, with a handsome face with strong facial features, bronze skin, a burly and tall figure, and an air of gold and iron from top to bottom. His face was a bit like Yu The Helianyu brothers that Wan had met, Yu Wan immediately guessed his identity - Helianfeng, the eldest grandson of the West Palace.

Isn't Helianfeng stationed in Xicheng? Why did you suddenly return to the imperial capital?

Helian Beiming sat on the head of the bed with his back leaning on the thick cushion, and the complexion that he had managed to cultivate became pale again because of the hospitality.

Yu Wan felt sorry for the unrelated uncle, and also felt sorry for the red ganoderma lucidum that Yan Jiuchao gave up, and the magic medicine could not stand such a toss.

"Uncle." Yu Wan entered the room.

The two men in the house all looked at her.

Yu Wan changed back to women's clothes in the carriage. At this time, she was wearing a lake blue corset skirt that was not luxurious but also not rude. She was covered with a translucent white gauze. If it weren't for the woman's bun, it would probably make people think that she was a little girl who had not left the cabinet.

He Lianfeng's eyes fell on her, and a trace of confusion passed through his eyes.

Helian Beiming's eyes showed a softness that he didn't even notice: "Awan is here, this is your second brother, Helian Feng, Feng'er, this is your sister-in-law."

In terms of age, Yu Wan and Xiao He Lianfeng are three or two years old, so it is called Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan greeted He Lianfeng: "Second brother."

He Lianfeng got up and gave a salute: "Sister-in-law."

"Sit down." Helian Beiming said.

Yu Wan sat on another small stool in front of the bed, not in a hurry to greet Helian Feng, but asked Helian Beiming, "How are you feeling, Uncle?"

"Much better." Helian Beiming said.

It's no wonder that it's much better, her face is so pale, thinking of this, Yu Wan couldn't help but give Helian Feng a stab in the eye. Haven't you seen anyone so sick? And let him sit up to entertain him, his face is really big!

"Cough!" Helian Feng cleared his throat uncomfortably.

Yu Wan asked, "I wonder when the second brother got home?"

He Lianfeng said sternly: "I just arrived today. I heard that Uncle was injured, so I came here to see Uncle."

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Second brother bothered, has the second brother met the old lady?"

"I'm going." Helianfeng said.

Yu Wan smiled: "It just so happens that I also want to greet the old lady. I'll go with the second brother and let the uncle rest for a while."

Helianfeng hesitated.

Helian Beiming said to Yu Wan, "Feng'er and I were just talking about ancestor worship."

"Ancestor worship?" Yu Wan paused.

Yu Wan has not been at Helian's house for a long time. I don't know that Helian's house still has the rules of worshipping ancestors. In Lianhua Village, the graves of the villagers are erected behind the hillside. Yes, but there is no such thing as worshipping ancestors. As for the ancestors of Yan Jiu Dynasty who were buried in the imperial tomb after marrying into the young master's mansion, it has nothing to do with her.

So hearing this, Yu Wan was quite fresh.

The specific matters of ancestor worship are handled by the elders of the clan, and there is no need to spend any time in the government of the gods. Because of this, Helian Beiming, who is the shopkeeper, didn't think of it right away.

In previous years, the whole family had to go, and Helian Beiming put a stick of incense on top. When Helian Sheng was still the eldest young master in the house, he put on the second stick of incense. After he was expelled from the house, Helian Qi took his place.

Now that Helianqi is gone, the original plan was for Helianfeng to be on top.

However, after Helian Beiming was assassinated, this arrangement changed again. Helian Beiming was seriously injured, and it was not suitable for him to be exhausted. He could not go.

"Let the second uncle go to the top of a stick of incense, you follow the second uncle, and Chao'er stays with me in the mansion." Helian Beiming said.

The old man of Xifu had a stick of incense on his head, and Helian Feng had a second stick of incense. Yan Jiuchao was not the real eldest young master, so naturally he couldn't go to the incense stick, even if he wanted to go, he didn't have the genealogy, and he couldn't enter the ancestral hall.

Yu Wan is not happy anymore, no matter how stupid she is, she can still hear the meaning of the first one or two incense sticks. Isn't this something only the head of the family and the heirs are qualified to do? It's not that the East Mansion really has no heirs, so why should it be given to the West Mansion?

"My grandfather...he was injured and couldn't go." Helian Feng said sadly.

Helian Beiming was stunned: "Second uncle is injured? What's going on?"

Yu Wan really wants to hammer this guy to death!

The news that he managed to hide, but it was so easy for him to shake it out.

He Lianfeng wondered: "Don't Uncle know yet? An assassin sneaked into the mansion to be detrimental to the elder brother, and ended up accidentally hurting Grandpa."

Helian Beiming's eyes sank: "Yu Gang."

Yu Gang's eyes flashed slightly: "I, what I want to say, isn't there a chance? You fall asleep every time you wake up for a while."

Helian Beiming gave Yu Gang a cold look, turned his head and sighed, and said to his nephew, "Come according to the rules."

According to the rules, it should be Helianfeng who is on top.

He Lianfeng said hesitantly, "Big brother..."

Helian Beiming said: "Your eldest brother is not in good health, so it is not suitable for him to be tired. Besides, he has just returned to the house, and he has not had time to read the genealogy."

"Yes, my nephew knows." Helian Feng bowed his hands and exchanged a few words with Helian Beiming before turning around and leaving the courtyard.

Without the outsiders, Helian Beiming's face sank. He looked at Yu Wan and Yu Gang, who were obviously hiding something, and said, "Be honest, how come there are assassins in the mansion?"

With the defense of Helian Mansion, what kind of assassin can easily come in? Also stabbed the old man in the West House? What are the guards in the house doing? Are they all dead?

Yu Gang said in a cold sweat: "It's the assassin who came... and the assassin who assassinated you that night, maybe they wanted to arrest the eldest young master to threaten you, but the second old man was also present, so... just... hurt..."

The version circulating in the mansion is that the second old grandfather blocked the sword for Yan Jiuchao, but since He Lianfeng didn't say that, then Yu Gang didn't say that either.

Helian Beiming's eyes swish, and Yu Gang was so frightened that he wanted to run out.

Yu Wan hurriedly made a round of contention: "Uncle, don't worry about these things, we will solve them. Your top priority is to heal your injuries as soon as possible. Also, do you want to reconsider the matter of ancestor worship?"

"What to consider?" Helian Beiming asked.

Yu Wan said sternly: "Let the people in the East House be the best!" How could they cheapen the **** in the West House! !!

It's not that Helian Beiming didn't want the inheritance of the Helian family to continue in the big room, but the situation was stronger than that of people.

He Liansheng, who had been kicked out of his house, couldn't go.

But he said that after Helianfeng left the yard, he first went to Wutong Garden to visit the old lady, and then went back to the west mansion to visit the second old man who was seriously injured.

The second old grandfather was paralyzed by a stroke. Not only could he not speak or write with his hands, but he was worried that his breath would be choked in his throat. Most of his life was in the hands of Yan Jiuchao. He hated Yan Jiuchao and his generals. Yan Jiuchao led the wolf into the house Helian Beiming.

"Grandpa, I just went to see Uncle. Uncle asked me to put on the first incense. For this second incense stick, I want Yu'er to come."

Hearing the eldest grandson's words, a long-lost light suddenly burst out from the turbid old eyes of the second old grandfather.

Ha, I knew that was it! Just knew it would be like this! What if he can't go to the incense? Isn't it his grandson's turn?

The position of the head of the family belongs to the West House!

The entire Helian family belongs to the West Palace!

When his precious grandson becomes the head of the family, he will use all the dead men of the Helian family to drive out the people from the Dongfu without leaving behind! He would crush Yan Jiuchao to death! Squeeze him to death! Squeeze him to death!

Nothing can stop his grandson from inheriting the Helian family!

Helian Beiming can't!

Unless the child who fell off the cliff comes back to life--

But how is that possible? That kid is dead! Hahaha! Hahahahaha! Helian's house is his!

The moon was dark and the wind was high, and a carriage stopped outside a luxurious mansion.

The coachman hired halfway said: "Master, Madam, here we are."

The sick little black **** yawned.

Yu Shaoqing supported her and slowly got off the carriage.

Chapter 378 [V234] Mother and Son Meet

Industrial Garden, Yu Wan bathes a few little guys. The older they get, the more they have their own ideas. It's not as good as when they were just two years old, so she sat obediently and made a scene in the tub.

Dabao used to be the most powerful and domineering, but since the two younger brothers could talk, they often joined hands to bully Dabao. No, Yu Wan turned around to get the clothes, and Dabao asked his younger brother to pour two handfuls of water.

"Er Treasure! Little Treasure!" Yu Wan only saw the shadows on the ground and caught the prank of the two little guys, turned around and gave them a stern look.

The two bowed their heads shyly, looking innocent and innocent, and continued to take a small bath.

Yu Wan wiped off the water stains on Dabao's face, picked him up, wiped his body first, put on his clothes, and hugged him to the bed.

Xiaobao called: "Mother! Mother! I want to wear it too!"

"Poria!" Yu Wan called to the door.

Fuling strode in, picked up the wet Little Treasure, and rubbed it violently. The rough big hand wiped Little Treasure's eyes and sticking out his tongue.

Xiaobao, who was "ravaged" a lot, crawled onto the bed pitifully and threw himself into his mother's arms.

woo~

The three little guys all changed into their bedclothes and slept a lot during the day, but they were not sleepy for a while. They jumped up and down on the bed, jumping up and down and sweating again. The bath was considered a waste of time.

Just when Yu Wan drank the water and was about to wipe the little guys, the voices of Zisu and a gatekeeper resounded outside the door.

"...Okay, I understand, you should step back first." After Zi Su sent the doorkeeper, she knocked gently on the door, "Eldest young lady."

"Come in." Yu Wan said.

Shisu pushed open the door and entered.

"Perilla! Perilla! Look at me!" Little Treasure flipped a fork like he was playing tricks, this is a new move he has learned, and he especially likes to show off to others.

Zisu was amused by him: "Xiaobao is amazing!"

Xiaobao patted his little chest and said, "I'm so good!"

"I will too." Erbao said.

"You won't." Xiaobao said.

The two brothers quarreled.

Dabao jumped around, immersed in his own world, ignoring the two sand sculpture brothers.

Yu Wan glanced at the three little guys with a smile, and asked Zisu, "It's so late, did something happen?"

Zisu said in a low voice, "Mr. Du, the concierge, said that a couple came from outside our house, claiming to be the relatives of the young master. The woman also looks very similar to the eldest young grandmother. Madam Du was surprised for a while, so she came to report to the eldest young grandmother."

"Like me?" Yu Wan's first reaction was of course not that her parents were here, but her second reaction was, but thinking about it, it was unlikely that her father was a marquis conferred by His Majesty himself, and he had a rank. It is not possible to leave the capital at will, let alone go out of Dazhou to Nanzhao, Yan Jiuchao can leave Beijing, that is because Yan Jiuchao can come and go freely, His Majesty thinks that he has returned to Yancheng, and everything after that will only be kept secret by Yan Wangfu. That's enough, but there is a mine in Lianhua Village, and the court will check it out every now and then. If he can't see his father, he should always ask something.

So even though Yu Wan emotionally hopes that her parents are here, intellectually she thinks this is impossible.

But no matter what, Yu Wan went outside the mansion to meet the couple.

As soon as the door opened, she was dumbfounded.

"Father? Mother?"

"A, ah, ah...Awan?"

More surprised than Yu Wan was Yu Shaoqing, because the reason why they came to Helian Mansion was not because they knew their daughter was here. Yu Wan and his party had returned to Beijing with Helian Beiming, and their whereabouts were not good. After inquiring, A Wei and the three little black eggs left a lot of legends along the way. They went to Gu Palace, found the house donated by Gu Palace, and finally found the Helian family.

As for Yu Wan, when she left the capital of Yan Jiu Dynasty, she told him that something happened to Prince Yan's mansion, and the couple wanted to go back to Yancheng.

"Why are you here?" Yu Shaoqing asked in surprise.

"This... a long story." Yu Wan looked at the servants around and whispered, "Yan Jiuchao is now the grandson of the old lady, the eldest young master of the Helian family, and I am the eldest young mistress."

"What?!" Yu Shaoqing was startled again, even more surprised than when he saw his daughter for the first time, "How many fathers does he have!!!"

How come he became the eldest young master of the Helian family again? !

There are many people with mixed eyes, and Yu Wan can't say some words, so she can only gesture to her own father with her eyes: "...Go back and talk to you and your mother in detail, let's go to the mansion."

Yu Shaoqing didn't rush into the mansion, but looked at her daughter up and down, and made sure that her daughter was not thin or suffering, so she felt relieved a little, and Xu Yu gritted her teeth again: "I know you are not going back to Yancheng! Boy! Dare to lie to me!"

Grabbing the bag came too fast, like a tornado, Yu Wan touched her nose angrily, but it was difficult to tell her father that everything was her idea. She wanted to come to Nanzhao to find medicine for Yan Jiuchao, and she jumped decisively. After this one: "But Dad, how did you find it?"

Yu Shaoqing rolled his eyes: "What else? If the child is gone, can I and your aunt not look for it?"

The child was gone, and Awei also left. With his toes, he could guess that Awei had taken away a few little guys. Yu Shaoqing was really angry at first. Even if he was a teacher for one day and a father for life, it was not. Dear father, how can you take the child away without a word?

Yu Wan said: "Don't blame Awei, it was a few little guys who climbed into the carriage by themselves. By the time Awei found out, it was too late. The little guy knew that he was looking for us, so he insisted on following him."

Yu Shaoqing inquired a lot along the way and knew that Awei was very good to the children, but he had already guessed whether he was blaming him wrong.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan said: "By the way, Dad, you leave the capital, your Majesty's side..."

Yu Shaoqing said: "I said I was going to Yancheng to find you, and His Majesty agreed."

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows oddly: "Your Majesty is so cheerful...not like his temperament..."

The little black ginger, who has been shaving for a hundred years, looks up at the sky, at the sky, at the sky.

"You..." Yu Shaoqing wanted to ask why you came to Nanzhao, and he swallowed the words when they reached his lips. This is not the place to talk. After a while, he will find a clean room and ask his daughter carefully to understand. He changed his words. , "Where are the children?"

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "In the mansion."

"Yes, is it okay?" Yu Shaoqing asked awkwardly.

Yu Wan couldn't help but smiled: "Okay, it's all good."

The news that Yu Shaoqing heard was that the little guys were very happy, and now they saw Yu Wan in the mansion where the little guy lived, and the mother and son had met, what could be better than this?

Knowing that he was doing well, but still couldn't help confirming it, this is probably the love imprinted in his bones.

Yu Wan smiled slightly: "They will be very happy knowing that grandpa thinks of them so much."

Yu Shaoqing said without thinking: "Who cares about them! It's your aunt who is in a hurry to get angry, so we came out to find it!" Those three little black eggs have the same virtue as their father, so he shouldn't worry about them!

Da da da!

The sound of footsteps came from behind Yu Wan, and then three small bodies hit Yu Wan's back, and from behind Yu Wan, small round bald heads, one, two, three.

His little cub became a little bald head, which is also the most beautiful little bald head in the world.

Yu Shaoqing rushed over in a flash.

Yu Wan: "..."

Okay, don't you think? Ok?

The three little bald heads were hugged tightly by Yu Shaoqing.

Three struggles: We, we want grandma!

Yu Wan laughed and said, "Father and mother come with me into the mansion first, Zisu, Fuling, take down the luggage of Mrs. and Mrs."

"Yes!" Shisu and Fuling were also very happy to see their master and wife, bowed respectfully, and went to the carriage to get their luggage.

Yu Wan took Jiang Shi's arm and said distressedly, "A-niang has suffered so much to come here from such a long way."

Her mother's body is so bad, she must be even weaker, she has to make up for her mother!

Jiang shi said softly: "If I can see Awan, I won't be afraid no matter how much bitterness I have."

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao who was walking behind the three little guys, then looked at Jiang Shi who rushed over and hugged Yan Jiuchao for a second, the corner of her mouth twitched: "..."

Can you let go of my husband and say this again?

Fuling and Shisu took down the luggage from the carriage. Even though they were only the two of them, they had a lot of luggage. Basically, it belonged to Jiang's family. Yu Shaoqing's luggage was the lightest.

Zisu took Yu Shaoqing's burden, and Fuling took care of the rest.

On the way back to the yard, Yu Wan thought about how to arrange her parents. Helian's mansion is so big, and the old lady and Helian Beiming love her again, so she certainly doesn't mind that her parents live in the mansion, but it is her mother's family. In the eyes of people, they are outsiders, and their parents may not feel comfortable living there, but the three little guys have three mansions in the emperor, and one of them is not far from Helian's house, so it is better to put their parents there.

Of course, it's getting late today, so I'll spend the night in Qixia Garden, and tomorrow morning she will send someone to clean up the house before letting my parents move in.

After entering Qixia Garden, Yu Shaoqing met Ah Wei's family, the old man.

Those who should have gone to Yancheng did not go to Yancheng, and those who should have returned to their hometowns did not. If this was not deliberately arranged, Yu Shaoqing would not believe it.

It seems that a lot of things happened along the way, but Yu Shaoqing did not rush to ask questions after coming to Japan for a long time. After washing up, he and Jiang moved into the wing of Qixia Garden.

Several little guys are sleeping here tonight.

The sky is bright and Yu Shaoqing is awake. Today, he is going to move to the old Xiao Gu's house. He first packs his and Jiang's things. Although he also wants to live with his daughter and a few small grandchildren, there is no mother's family in the world. The truth of the mother-in-law's family, if spread out, will make people gossip about their daughters.

After he packed up, he went to the small kitchen to make breakfast for Jiang and several children.

He steamed a basket of pork buns.

When he returned to the house with a plate of pigs and pigs, he accidentally ran into the old lady who came to look for the little great-grandson.

Chapter 379 [V235] Mother and Son Meet (2)

To say why the old lady came to Qixia Garden, we have to start with the living habits of the little guys. The three of them used to live in the old lady's yard, Wutong Garden. They went to bed early every day and woke up early. The little guys The first thing I did when I woke up was Da Da Da running to the old lady's yard, and often the old lady just woke up at that time. Today, the old lady sat in the room for most of the day without seeing her little great-grandson. Knowing that the little guy didn't rest in his yard at all last night, he went to Qixia Garden.

After , what the maid said again, the old lady didn't listen to it at all, she only knew that her little great-grandson lived in another yard last night, so far away from her!

In a fit of rage, the old lady went to find her little great-grandson in person, and she met Yu Shaoqing unexpectedly.

Yu Shaoqing entered the mansion last night, the old lady and Helian Beiming had both rested, so he did not go forward to disturb. Today is supposed to meet with his "in-law" relatives, but Helian's family is not the real one. My in-laws, the ghost knows how that kid pretended to be the eldest young master. In short, he should not meet with the Helian family, so as not to cause troubles. But who would have expected to encounter such a confused encounter.

Yu Shaoqing was not mentally prepared at all.

Of course, Yu Shaoqing didn't recognize who she was.

I just feel like an old lady with a very kind face...

In the next second, this face, face, kindness, and graceful old lady threw away her crutches and rushed towards Yu Shaoqing—

Yu Shaoqing was stunned for a moment, and the pig buns on the plate almost shook to the ground.

That's because he was busy all morning and made a special trip to satisfy the cravings of a few little black eggs!

"Old, old, old..."

Yu Shaoqing didn't always come up with a second different word, the old lady cried at the top of her voice: "Old egg—"

Yu Shaoqing's heart just trembled, what's the situation?

The old lady grabbed Yu Shaoqing's clothes, snotted her nose and cried like a child: "You've come back, you have left our mother and son for so many years, your conscience let the dog eat it..."

No, old man, I...that...you...what...

Yu Shaoqing's brain is wooden.

Didn't he wake up? How do you come across this kind of thing after making breakfast?

What kind of bullshit, his son is still an iron egg!

If this was a young girl, he would push the person away, but it was an elderly man, and he could kill him if he moved casually. He couldn't bear it, and decided to reason with him.

He took a deep breath and said patiently, "Old man, listen to me..."

Before he could say the words, the old lady's cry stopped abruptly, her eyes widening that could kill people: "You say I'm old?!"

"Uh..." This tone is not quite right, did I say something wrong? For a while, Yu Shaoqing admitted it was not, nor did he admit it.

The old lady greeted me with a big ear!

Yu Shaoqing's forehead was firmly slapped, and his brain became even more dead.

The old lady sat crooked on the ground and cried even more sadly: "You are unconscionable...you think I'm old after only a few years...for whom did I work so hard...you go to war, who is at home to give your parents feces and urine, who waits for your children to eat and drink? Who pulls up your brother? Who is who is who!"

The old man also has a story, but the old man, I am really not your egg!

The old lady cried and kicked her legs, startling all the servants in and outside the courtyard.

The eyes of people looking at Yu Shaoqing are really like looking at a heartless man!

Yu Shaoqing: "!!!"

Yu Shaoqing couldn't wait to find a hole to crawl in. Taking advantage of the old lady's crying, he covered his face with a plate of pig wraps and walked quietly into the house, but just as he was about to cross the threshold, he let the old man with one foot. people hugged.

He was caught off guard, and fell to the ground with a slap, knocking himself stunned.

The plate fell out, and the pig buns were scattered all over the floor.

Then, under the fiery gazes of everyone, he was grabbed by the old lady by one foot, and dragged him back to his yard with strength he had never had before!

In the Qixia Garden shrouded in the morning light, there are only a few sparse pig buns left, and the scene is poignant.

Little Black Jiang crossed Erlang's legs, holding a few little black eggs in his arms, so he couldn't sleep, and he didn't even know that his husband was robbed.

The little black eggs played like crazy for most of the night last night, and they slept soundly now. Besides, if grandpa was robbed, he was robbed, not grandma.

Yu Wan heard a little movement, but she thought it was the little guy who made trouble, so she turned over and fell asleep with her arms around Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Shaoqing wants to cry but has no tears, you, you are here to save your life!

The sky was bright, and Helian Beiming woke up from his sleep. He had been lying in bed for the past few days to recover from his injuries. Maybe he slept too much, and he never fell asleep again before dawn.

The maid who was on duty at night fell asleep on the table, and when she heard the movement, she sat up and said, "General, are you awake?"

"Well." Helian Beiming replied lightly, "Where's Yu Gang?"

The maid said: "In the small kitchen, I'll call."

Yu Gang boiled medicine for Helian Beiming in the small kitchen. This is what Lao Cuitou told him to boil three times a day, for half an hour at a time. First, boil it on high heat, then boil it slowly on low heat. The snow lotus seeds, the heat and the time are not allowed to travel on business, Yu Gang is not worried about the fake hand, and usually comes with Yu Wan by himself.

When the maid came to call him, he had just boiled the medicine.

He has calculated the time, and when the medicine is almost cold, the general should also wake up.

"Brother Yu, the general is awake." The maid said.

"Huh? It's so early today?" Yu Gang was surprised, but it didn't seem strange when he thought about it. After all, he had slept for several days, and he should have slept enough. He said to the maid, "Understood, I'll go right now."

Yu Gang brought the medicine into Helian Beiming's house.

Helian Beiming suddenly wanted to eat steamed buns this morning.

Yu Gang ordered the kitchen to steam a basket of buns.

"First drink two mouthfuls of porridge to pad your stomach, drink the medicine, and the steamed buns will last for a while." Yu Gang said.

Helian Beiming nodded, took the medicine bowl that was not very hot, and just took a sip, the old lady's confidant maid came hurriedly: "Oh, General, it's not good! Something big! "

Helian Beiming frowned: "What's so hurried?"

After all, she is the maidservant of the old lady. What kind of rash look is this? What if the sky falls? There have to be big family rules, right?

How did the maid not know that she had lost her way? But it's really shocking what the old lady did. She suspected that her chin had fallen off and then connected it again.

"Lao Lao Lao, old lady she, she ... "

"What happened to my mother?" Helian Beiming asked, "Is it sick again?"

The maid said in horror: "She dragged a man back!"

Poof——

Helian Beiming spit out the concoction.

The old lady has a madness, and he has been ill from time to time. Helian Beiming has long been accustomed to it. As long as he doesn't hurt himself, Helian Beiming thinks it doesn't matter much, and he can drag him back to a man——

His father's grave should be green.

This is impossible!

"Where did you drag it back from?" Helian Beiming asked coldly.

The maid said tremblingly: "Okay, it seems to be Qixia Garden."

Qi, Xia, Yuan?

Last night, Yu Shaoqing and Mrs Jiang entered the mansion late, and they didn't disturb the rest of the people, so Helian Beiming and the maids didn't know about the guests coming from Qixia Garden.

Qixiayuan was home to Jiang Hai and A Wei's family. Several young people had gone out to run errands, and only the old grandma was still living in the courtyard. Helian Beiming naturally thought of the grandma's head.

Grandma is about the same age as the old lady, and she looks very inscrutable and charming. To say that the old lady will like him is actually, also, it seems to make sense.

Helian Beiming clenched his fists.

An old and disrespectful guy who seduced his mother quietly? !

Helian Beiming didn't care that he was still injured, so he immediately got into a wheelchair and let Yu Gang push him to Wutong Garden.

The maid followed closely: "Old Madam ... seems to call him Niudan."

What? Is he still pretending to be his father?

As far as his ghostly appearance is concerned, where is he half similar to his father?

Helian Beiming came outside the old lady's house, he took a deep breath, and handed the dagger in his sleeve to Yu Gang.

Yu Gang puzzled: "What do you do?"

Helian Beiming said with an expressionless face, "I'm afraid I can't help but kill people."

Yu Gang: "..."

The door is hidden.

Helian Beiming's wheelchair rushed in, and he looked coldly at the man who was dragged into the house by the old lady, hugging the pillar and not letting go.

At the same time, the man also looked at him.

The eyes met for a moment, and the two big men were stunned.

Chapter 380 [V236] A Family Recognized

Just as scholars admire Confucian scholars with great knowledge, soldiers and soldiers in the army also have their own objects of admiration and admiration. Yu Shaoqing spent six years in the Northwest Camp, and he heard the most about the deeds of two gods of war, one is Xiao Zhenting, the other is Xiao Zhenting. One is Helian Beiming.

His greatest long-cherished wish, apart from triumphant reunion with his family, was to meet the two rumored gods of war.

Xiao Zhenting he met, not only met, but also became in-law with him.

Yu Shaoqing didn't say it, but he was proud of it in his heart.

But the **** general of Nanzhao was too far away from him. Rao Shi lived in Helian's mansion, and he never thought that he could really meet him.

Now this person appeared alive in front of his eyes, don't ask him how he guessed it, in short, at first glance, just based on intuition, he felt that there was no second person in the world.

He looked at the **** general in the wheelchair in disbelief, and his heart was hot.

It's really a strange emotion, when I saw Xiao Zhenting, I didn't feel my heart beating so fast.

Wait, why does the God of War look at me with excitement?

I was excited because I saw the God of War, why was he excited?

Yu Shaoqing was confused again.

Helian Beiming was indeed very excited, even three points more excited than Yu Shaoqing looked. For a moment after entering the door, he thought he saw his own father and almost stood up from the wheelchair. His first reaction was that of his own father. Did Izumi know that he had crawled out of the coffin when he found out that his grave was green, but his second reaction was that his father seemed to be more than this age when he died, and he sat down in a half-standing position again.

After all, he had suffered the loss of a fake Helian Sheng once, and then looking at this face that was enough to look fake, the excitement and surprise of Helian Beiming's first sight faded away, and it was replaced by a cold vigilance.

Yu Shaoqing was shocked.

Wait, God will see why I'm not excited anymore?

Still looking like he was going to kill me? !

"Egg!" The old lady hugged Yu Shaoqing's leg and dragged him inside.

Yu Shaoqing was coping with the dragging of the old lady, clinging to the pillar, and screaming in his heart, who can tell him what is going on?

Yu Shaoqing is about to cry.

Who took this old lady away?!

In fact, Yu Shaoqing has martial arts skills, and he dragged her back just now because he was stunned. Now he has recovered, and he can shake people away with a little internal force. No, maybe he doesn't need internal force, only his man The brute force can knock this old man unconscious.

Instinctively, he didn't want to do it.

Maybe it was because he couldn't deal with a delirious old man, or he couldn't deal with this old man.

As a result, he let this old man bully him badly...

woo woo woo.

I really want to cry.

After calling Helian Beiming, the confidant went to the room of the eldest young master and called the eldest young mistress.

Yu Wan was half asleep and half awake. She didn't know what happened, and the maid couldn't explain it. Yu Wan came to the old lady's house in a daze and stood beside Helian Beiming's wheelchair, her eyes fell on the man who was holding the pillar. On the man, sleepy eyes said: "Eh? Dad?"

Yu Shaoqing was overjoyed!

Daughter!

Daughter, you are here!

If you don't come again, your father and I will explain it here for half my life!

What kind of wolf's den and tiger's den is this, it's too dangerous!

Helian Beiming was slightly startled when he heard Yu Wan's address: "What did you call him?"

"Father." Yu Wan covered her face and yawned.

Helian Beiming said in surprise: "He is... your father?"

Yu Wan woke up a little now, remembering that the old lady and Helian Beiming had already slept, and before she could tell them, she said, "My parents came to the house last night, and you all fell asleep., I'm going to tell you again this morning."

But looking at this posture, it seems that you have already met each other?

Yu Wan finally realized that her own father was holding onto the pillar in such a strange position, while the old lady was still pulling his legs.

Uh.....

what's the situation?

Yu Wan walked over and said to the old lady who was dragging her legs and blushing, "Grandmother, what are you doing?"

Grandmother?

Is this person the mother of the Beiming God?

Yu Shaoqing turned his head and wanted to cry even more.

God will his mother be like Mao?

recognized him as God's own father, no wonder God wanted to kill him!

The old lady said mysteriously: "Niudan, your grandfather is back."

Yu Wan's sleepy worm died instantly, she opened her eyes wide, and said, "He is not an egg, but my father."

"He's an egg!" The old lady said firmly.

"He's not." Yu Wan said.

"He is! He is what he is!" The old lady started Sapo Dafa.

Yu Wan helped her forehead, her grandmother fell ill again, what should I do in this situation? It's good for the old lady to be ill and recognize Yan Jiuchao as her grandson, but it's not good to recognize her father as an egg.

Yu Wan looked at Helian Beiming for help.

The vigilance in Helian Beiming's eyes disappeared as soon as Yu Wan confirmed the identity of the other party. He thought about it a lot, thinking of the scene of seeing Yu Wan for the first time, thinking

of what Yu Wan had said to him... He He felt like he was in a dream, and it wasn't until Yu Wan looked at him that he woke up like a dream and walked over with his wheelchair.

"Mother." He stopped beside the old lady.

"Humph!" The old lady turned her face away and ignored him.

Helian Beiming's eyes moved slightly, he reached out his hand, and gently grabbed the old lady's wrist: "Mother, he is not an egg, he is Yu'er."

Yuer? Yu Wan didn't react from the similar pronunciation for a while.

The old lady stopped for a while, hugged Yu Shaoqing's leg, looked at Yu Shaoqing's face, looked at Yu Shaoqing's face for a few seconds, and murmured, "Yu, Yuer?"

"Yes." Helian Beiming nodded.

Yu Shaoqing is confused, what is it?

The old lady pursed her lips, and the next second, she cried out with a wow, rushed over and hugged Yu Shaoqing's head: "Er smash—you want to die—"

Yu Shaoqing: "???"

Yu Shaoqing: "!!!"

From the husband to the son, the ghost knows what he went through? !

•••

After the step-grandson came to the door, the old lady recognized another goose. It was the second master who was said to have fallen off the cliff and then died in Qinghe Town. The servants were all terrified. He smiled and pulled the man beside him whether it was a human or a ghost.

After being a son for the old lady all morning, Yu Shaoqing successfully coaxed the old lady to sleep.

After all, he was a son, and he was quite skilled in business.

But he said that he still couldn't accept the fact, so he went to Qixia Garden in dismay.

Although Grandma is an outsider, he has an elder's weight in everyone's mind, and everyone unconsciously regards Qixia Garden as an important place for discussion.

Yu Shaoqing entered the house, and everyone was already waiting.

A roomful of people decided to hold a very serious family meeting. The meeting was attended by Grandma, Yu Shaoqing, Jiang Shi, Helian Beiming, Yan Jiuchao's couple, and the three couples who couldn't be coaxed away. The little black egg sitting upright on the bench.

The little black eggs opened their black eyes and looked at a room of adults cutely.

What the adults want to do, they seem to be very powerful, and they want it too.

"Xiaobao, come here." Yu Wan waved at Xiaobao.

Xiaobao ran up to Yu Wan, Yu Wan picked him up and made him lie comfortably in her arms, Yu Wan shook it gently and shouted, "One, two, sleep. on."

"Hu~hu~" Xiaobao snored.

"..." Everyone was stunned by this wave of operations.

Er Bao didn't want to sleep, but he didn't escape the fate of being trapped, so he went to see Duke Zhou in three strokes.

Dabao was weak, gave up resistance, crawled onto the couch obediently, and coaxed himself to sleep.

Yu Wan called Fuling and Shisu, took the three little guys to the old lady's house, and let the third child sleep soundly.

Now it's time to get down to business.

Yu Shaoqing, as the protagonist of this incident, everyone focused their attention on him. Helian Beiming first asked him if he had confessed to the old lady about the existence of Yu Wan and Xiaotiedan.

Helian Beiming has learned from Yu Wan that Lianhua Village has his cute little nephew.

Where did Yu Shaoqing have time to confess? The old lady took his hand and said, Chao'er is his son, Awan is his daughter-in-law, let him be nice to his daughter-in-law! Although that daughter-in-law is ugly...

Yu Wan: "?!"

She is ugly?!

He's also not good at cooking. He always likes to go out, but Chao'er likes it, so they must like it when they are elders.

"..." What was the delusion that the old lady once thought that she loved her so much, that she would treat herself as her little granddaughter?

Hemp egg, I don't want to live anymore!

Yu Shaoqing, who suddenly became a "father and son" with his stinky son-in-law: He doesn't want to live anymore...

Ten thousand kinds of resentment flashed through Yu Shaoqing's heart, but he finally endured them all. He took a deep breath and said to Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan, "First tell me what happened to you two? Why did you come to Nanzhao, and what happened? Will he be with A Wei's family? And become the eldest young master and eldest grandma of the Helian family?"

Yu Wan glanced at her husband who could be perfect at any time, held her hand under the table, looked at Yu Shaoqing and the Jiang family and said, "Let me tell you, we left Da Zhou with Awei's family at first. Yes, Yan Jiu Dynasty got thyme and needed four medicinal herbs, but these medicinal herbs were not available in Dazhou, so we came to Nanzhao."

"What is thyme?" Yu Shaoqing had never heard of it, "Isn't he a poison curse? And it's already solved."

Yu Wan said: "Poison mantras are poison mantras, thyme is thyme. In the past, poison mantras suppressed the existence of thyme, and we didn't find the existence of thyme until the poison mantra was resolved, and the toxicity of thyme became apparent. In short, this is a very difficult poison to solve. , and because of some reasons, we couldn't make a big noise, so we sneaked into the imperial capital quietly in the name of returning to Yancheng, why I went with grandma, because grandma knows where to find the four herbs."

Yu Shaoqing understands after saying this. Yan Jiuchao was plotted against him at a young age, and more than once, the murderer may be in Nanzhao, so it is inconvenient to speak out, so as not to scare the snake and ruin the plan of seeking medicine.

Yu Shaoqing glanced at Grandma, and guessed that Awei's family was not an ordinary hunter, but now it seems that it is not.

Yu Shaoqing looked at his daughter and motioned her to continue.

Helian Beiming cleared his throat.

Yu Wan looked at him with a smile: "Uncle, you seem very nervous?"

"I don't." Helian Beiming said expressionlessly, wiping the cold sweat from his forehead.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "The first time I saw Uncle was outside Liucheng, and Uncle almost killed me."

Helian Beiming's heart trembled, and he almost fell from the wheelchair!

Little girl, is there such a trick to the uncle?

Yu Shaoqing's eyes instantly became cold!

What happened to God of War? Can God of War bully his daughter? !

Feeling the knife thrown by Yu Shaoqing, Helian Beiming felt bad.

But this is just the beginning—

Since Yan Jiuchao's poisoning has been explained, there is nothing to hide from her parents. How did Yu Wan mix them into Xicheng, how did a Gu Master surnamed Yu bully, and how did she kill another Gu Master? Ferro, and even about being almost brought to justice by Helian Beiming, said one by one.

Helian Beiming felt a guilty conscience for the first time.

Yu Wan sighed and said, "I said that my father is his younger brother. The first time I saw the general, I felt very kind, like seeing a close relative, but the uncle insisted that he buried you with his own hands."

Yu Shaoqing's eye knife can kill people!

Helian Beiming felt bitter in his heart, girl, you didn't say that at the time...

Helian Beiming looked at Yu Shaoqing: "Listen to my explanation..."

"Humph!" Yu Shaoqing turned his face away!

Yu Wan doesn't think it's a big deal to watch the fun: "Uncle goes to pay homage to daddy every year, and burns paper money for daddy."

Yu Shaoqing's face turned even darker.

Helian Beiming felt for the first time that this girl was really holding a grudge, and he was going to kill him...

He did find the corpse of a baby that had been horribly dropped and buried him with his own hands. The corpse was wearing his own younger brother's swaddle and clothes. Naturally, he would not think that he had made a mistake.

Looking for a younger brother these years is just for the old lady to see. How could he expect a younger brother?

If it was just Yu Shaoqing's age and experience, it wouldn't be enough to convince him; if it was just this face, it wouldn't be enough to believe, after all, the world is so big that there aren't no people with similar looks, but if so many features are coincidentally matched, it is by no means a simple coincidence.

He boldly guessed that what happened back then was probably not an accident.

Someone witnessed the frame up and deliberately searched for the body of a baby. Li Daitao was confused, making them think that his brother fell to his death, but in fact he rescued his brother.

Helian Beiming doesn't know who that person is, but what is certain is that that person must have concealed the real murderer behind the scenes, otherwise, even if the younger brother is exiled to Da Zhou, he will not be able to spend his time in peace. so many years.

Someone moved his brother...why did that person do that? Who is that person?

"That's right." Yu Wan said, "My father's baby has a cookbook."

"Recipe?" Helian Beiming wondered.

Yu Wan shook her head: "No, Grandpa Bao said it's not a recipe, and we don't know what it is. It's a very broken book. We thought it was a token left by my father's family for him to recognize him in the future."

Helian's family has a lot of books, and some have been lost, but it's not the case if it's for the token of future acquaintance. They didn't deliberately discard the child, so naturally they wouldn't put the so-called token on him, but... it's not ruled out that rescued Brother's kindhearted person, what clues will be left.

"Did you take it with you?" Helian Beiming asked.

Yu Shaoqing rolled his eyes.

They came out to find a few little black eggs, and they didn't come here to recognize relatives. Who would bring that thing!

Yu Wan saw her father's nostrils upside-down. For some reason, she remembered that when Little Tie Dan first met her father who had returned from the war, he was so arrogant and arrogant. She was still puzzled at that time. My child, how could it be such a virtue when you meet your father? At this moment, she finally understood who her brother's urine was inherited from.

Yu Wan couldn't hold back and laughed hahahaha.

She laughed, and Yan Jiuchao also laughed.

Yan Jiuchao smiled, and Little Black Jiang followed.

Mrs Jiang smiled, and Yu Shaoqing couldn't hide his smile.

The old man who had been silent all the time said calmly and calmly: "I said, are you too happy? When you first entered the mansion, you claimed that Helianchao grew up in Qinghe Town, and that his father and mother had passed away. Now that both parents have come to the door, don't you think about how to make a lie?"

As soon as the voice fell, everyone was collectively petrified!

The news of the old lady's recognition of her son spread to the West Mansion that day and night. Mrs. Li was lying on the bedside, while Wang's mother rubbed medicine for her wounds, when she heard the maid come to report: "The second master of the East Mansion has returned to the mansion! "

"Second Master? What Second Master?" The second monk Li Shi was puzzled.

The maid said: "That's right, it's the father of the eldest young master, and the younger brother of the general."

Li choked: "Isn't he dead?"

...

The death that Li Shi thinks is not the one who fell off the cliff with no bones left, but that after Helian Chao returned to the East Mansion, Helian Beiming announced that Helian Chao's parents had passed away from illness a few years ago. Only Helian Chao was left alone.

How come the dead second master came back to life in a blink of an eye?

The first reaction of Mrs. Li was that it was because she wanted to prevent Xifu from going to worship her ancestors, so she specially found someone to pretend to be the second master?

After all, the second master was on the genealogy back then, and if the second master came back, there would be nothing to do with the West Palace with this incense stick.

The maid scratched her head and said, "There seems to be some misunderstanding. The second master and second lady of the Dongfu are not dead. They said this on purpose to avoid debts."

Hidden debt?

Such a lame excuse, who are you lying to?

Don't talk about the Li family, everyone in the East House feels lame, but there is no other way. At the beginning, they said too much, but now they are self-defeating. Fortunately, Yu Shaoqing is true, this can't be faked.

Mr. Li still didn't believe it, so he held back his waist injury and went to his father-in-law's yard.

The news of the second grandfather is no slower than that of the Li family. He also heard that the second grandfather has returned to the mansion. Of course, he does not believe it is true. After all, he killed the child and sent the killer.

His killer saw the child's body and fell into a puddle of flesh.

That's why he is so sure that nothing can stop the great cause of the West House, because that child will not survive!

Now this so-called second master must be a fake.

"Second old master, the general and the second master of the East Mansion have come to see you."

Accompanied by the communication of the servants, Helian Beiming and Yu Shaoqing entered the house of the second old grandfather.

When the second old man saw that young and handsome face that was almost identical to his brother's, his whole person was in a bad mood!