

## Toddler 381

### Chapter 381 [V237] Inside Story of the Year

On the way here, Helian Beiming had already explained the family relationship of the Helian family to Yu Shaoqing. The old grandfather Niudan had passed away, and the second grandfather of the Xifu was the younger brother of Niudan, but although they were brothers, their actions were quite different. Egg is enthusiastic and bold, calm and open, while the second old grandfather is a little cautious and gloomy, but in Helian Beiming's impression, this second uncle treats others with sternness, but treats Niudan and the old lady with respect, and treats him with special love. .

The second old man has a son, Helianqi.

Helianqi married his wife Li, and they had three sons with Li, namely Helianfeng, Helianyu, and Heliancheng. Among them, Helianfeng and "Helianchao" were the same age, and they were both in their twenties. Lian Yu and He Liancheng were two or three years younger in turn.

"Helianqi? Which Helianqi?" Yu Shaoqing didn't pay much attention to the affairs of Nanzhao's envoys during the Great Zhou Dynasty, but he inadvertently heard some news on the way here, and knew that Nanzhao had dispatched several to be sincere. Among the envoys who celebrated the wedding between the king and the county master of the Xiongnu, one of them was named Helianqi.

Helian Beiming couldn't say enough: "It's... the envoy of Nanzhao who passed away a few months ago, Helian Qi."

"How did you die?" Yu Shaoqing asked.

"...Chao'er killed." Worried that Yu Shaoqing blamed Yan Jiuchao, Helian Beiming added, "But it's not Chaoer's fault, it's his own fault."

Yu Shaoqing, however, never suspected that a stinky son-in-law would kill innocents indiscriminately, and said casually, "He is so unhuman, what a good thing his father can be!"

Helian Beiming, who was caught off guard, choked: "..."

"Go in." Helian Beiming said.

Yu Shaoqing entered the house.

The room was filled with a strong medicinal fragrance, almost subconsciously, Yu Shaoqing frowned.

He doesn't like the place, or he doesn't like the people who live there.

Yu Shaoqing has a gentle temperament, which is just like the egg. Even when Yan Congming made things difficult for him in the Northwest Camp, he never had such a resistance in his heart.

"Don't be afraid, the second uncle just suffered a stroke, not any other serious illness." Helian Beiming caught a glimpse of the expression on Yu Shaoqing's face, and thought that the younger brother was against the second uncle's illness.

Yu Shaoqing is not because of this, he climbed out of the dead pile, do you still care about a pain?

Yu Shaoqing was still immersed in the shock of "I have a brother and a mother when I woke up", and did not fully recover, so the strangeness in my heart did not survive for long, and soon died in battle.

He and Helian Beiming entered the house.

People saluted one after another.

Helian Beiming instructed: "You all retreat first, I have something to tell my second uncle."

"Yes." The maidservants glanced at Yu Shaoqing without a trace, and then stepped back with their heads lowered.

Helian Beiming pushed the wheelchair to the bed: "Second Uncle, Yu'er has been found. He really isn't dead. I brought him to see you."

The second old man had a severe stroke, he couldn't move his body, he couldn't speak, the only thing that could still move was probably his eyes. .

"Second Uncle." Helian Beiming understood what he meant by wanting to meet Yu Shaoqing, turned his head, and beckoned to Yu Shaoqing who was standing aside and refused to come over, "Yu'er, come here."

Yu Shaoqing didn't accept the name yet, so he paused for three seconds in protest, and then came over reluctantly.

Helian Beiming said softly: "Stand a little closer and let the second uncle take a good look at you."

Yu Shaoqing stared at the second old man with wide bull-eyed eyes, look, let me show you!

The second old man was almost frightened by the face that suddenly enlarged in front of his eyes.

The second old man and Niudan grew up together. He knows better than Helian Beiming the changes in his brother's appearance. Isn't this what Niudan looked like when he was in his thirties? If this is not a calf egg, I am afraid it is impossible.

But isn't the calf egg dead?

Killed by him!

It was precisely because he was certain that the other party was dead, so the moment he saw the other party appear alive in front of his eyes, the second old man thought for a moment that he had seen a ghost.

Helian Beiming saw the fright flashing in the eyes of the second old grandfather, thinking that most of the servants in the house reacted this way, so he did not take it to heart, and patiently explained to the second old grandfather: "Earlier to the second Uncle is hiding something, in fact, Chao'er is not the second brother's child, but Awan is."

What? that girl?

This man...he is...he is that girl's father?

The second old man felt that his brain was not enough, how did the mad woman let her own granddaughter not recognize it, and recognized a grandson-in-law to go home?

And you just grabbed a fake on the street, and it turned out to be a genuine one?

What kind of \*\*\*\* luck is this!!

The second old grandfather was still thinking about how to give the Dongfu a beautiful counterattack, but if one of the young couples is the grandson of the old lady, then dismantling the plan of Yan Jiuchao to attack the Dongfu can only be conceived. dead belly...

The second old man is angry.

But even more angry is still to come.

Helian Beiming felt deeply guilty about concealing his younger brother's life experience, and now he can say it without reservation: "...Actually, I lied to my second uncle and everyone. I buried a baby's body with my own hands, and I thought that was my brother, but my mother couldn't take the blow, she was crazy, so I changed my words and said that my brother was not dead, but disappeared."

I know this!

I killed people!

I was secretly watching you bury the body!

Helian Beiming sighed: "How do I know that the lie I unintentionally told will turn out to be the truth? However, my brother did not disappear, but was rescued. I doubt that the carriage fell off the cliff back then. It was not an accident, but someone did it deliberately. That person must have wanted the lives of my mother and brother. Fortunately, my mother was rescued, but my brother fell off the cliff. The Helian family has been on the battlefield for several generations, making countless enemies. For a while, I couldn't guess who the murderer was."

Helian Beiming was right, the second old grandfather really wanted the lives of the mother and son, but his motive was not revenge, but to attack Niudan and break Niudan's will. He has been appointed by the monarch and is about to go to the battlefield. A lost general is easily killed by the enemy's knife. As long as Niudan dies, Helian Beiming, who is less than ten years old, will be slaughtered by others.

What I didn't expect was that the woman didn't die. Before the expedition, Niudan promised her that he would definitely come back alive to find her, and Niudan did it.

Niudan was never immersed in the pain of losing his youngest son. He took good care of his wife and raised his eldest son very well. Even for a long time afterward, the second old grandfather never found his wife. The timing of Dongfu to start.

Until the egg died, the time came.

Of course, this is not the time to remember this. What the second old grandfather is puzzled is that the killer he sent back then obviously killed the child. When he rushed over later, he saw the two buried the body. How did the child grow up? A grown-up, did he still appear in front of him?

The crime scene was carefully screened by them, and no hunters or villagers would ever pass by, so even if the child fell and was lucky enough to have a breath, there was no possibility that he could be rescued.

Could it be that... the killer he sent back then didn't kill the child?

Not only that, but he also rescued the child when he was softhearted?

This sounds very absurd, but considering the dead situation at the time, this is the only way to survive.

It's ridiculous, a dead man, a tool of murder without emotion, actually shows pity for a child?

It's too late to say anything now, and I can't even trace the truth, because the dead man he sent out back then is no longer there, he got lost, but he has a poison pill in his body to control the dead man, and he doesn't take the antidote on time. will die.

The second old lady doesn't care where he died.

When he died, he was carrying an unkilld child in his arms, which really made the second old grandfather upset.

He must have wanted to leave Nanzhao with the child, the farther he went, the better, but he unexpectedly suffered a poisonous attack halfway...

What did he do then?

The second old man couldn't help thinking, did he just die like this, or was he worried that the death of one of his dead men would affect the child, so he put the child in a place that was safe enough for people to discover?

What was the child doing when he was taken away?

Lying on the verge of death waiting to die? Did you close your eyes completely after the child was taken away?

## Chapter 382 [V238] Born to Win (Three Updates)

Of course, these are just guesses from the second old man. No one will ever know the truth.

Helian Beiming talked with the second old grandfather for a while, and as he spoke, he saw the second old grandfather's eyes closed.

Helian Beiming was stunned: "Second Uncle...Are you asleep?"

No, I was stunned by you.

When Mrs. Li entered the yard and planned to come to her father-in-law to cry and complain, Helian Beiming and Yu Shaoqing had already left, and the second old grandfather had once again become more unconscious.

Regarding Yu Shaoqing growing up in Lianhua Village, Helian Beiming didn't say anything after thinking for a while. After all, the murderer has not yet been killed, so it's better not to expose the existence of Xiaotiedan.

"Does the little iron egg look like you or a younger sibling?" Helian Beiming asked his younger brother on the way back to the yard.

Yu Shaoqing said sternly: "Of course he looks like me!"

My daughter is like Ah Shu, my son is like him, very special! It's his seed!

Helianbei meditated like the child, and couldn't help raising the corners of his lips: "If mother sees Little Tie Dan, she will definitely like it, but for now, don't tell her first, lest she be anxious to meet people, sick again."

This is natural, no need for you to remind!

Yu Shaoqing didn't have a good look on this brother who burned him paper money for thirty-five years, and went back to the house with a snort.

Originally, I didn't know there was such a relationship, and I planned to move to the house under the old name of Xiao Gu, but now I want to move and I can't move, so the two brothers went to the West Palace, and the old lady asked the servants to bring Yu Shaoqing and Yu Shaoqing together. Jiang's luggage has been moved into Wutong Garden.

Dongfu became more and more lively.

The servants who work in the Dongfu have a tacit understanding, that is, the Dongfu is deserted, and it is deserted year by year, and the people in the Dongfu are not very busy. , Later, the two married and died, and then something happened to the Tan family and the eldest young master, and the mansion that was not prosperous became more and more empty.

The old lady and the general cut off communication with the outside world, and the servants found that even the sparrows were reluctant to fly to Dongfu.

Lively, it seems that it has always belonged to Xifu.

Every time they pass by in Xifu, they secretly envy them.

The sky in the east house seems to be grey, while the sky in the west house is blue and covered with rainbows.

But now, they no longer have to envy the West House.

Chef Liu is an old man in the East Mansion. When the old man was alive, he was the cook in the mansion. After working for thirty years, all his grandsons were born in the mansion. He has never been as busy as he has been recently. , too busy to drink water, but he is happy to be so busy.



"Master Liu, what are you doing tonight?" the apprentice asked him.

Chef Liu raised his eyebrows with a smile: "What are you doing!"

Before the eldest young master returned to the mansion, the old lady had a bad appetite, but she recognized the little grandson, and she would eat whatever the little grandson and grandson's daughter-in-law ate.

As for the tastes of the eldest young master, the eldest young grandmother and the three young masters, Chef Liu has almost the same taste, and the vegetables he bought are all favorites. As for the second master and second wife who just returned to the house... Chef Liu is based on his own observations. , I basically have a spectrum in my heart.

An hour later, a large table of steaming dishes was presented to the dinner table.

The family should have a lively meal. The old lady didn't want her daughter-in-law to follow the rules, so she took Jiang's hand and let her sit down beside her.

Mrs Jiang is beautiful, but she is sick and crooked, not to mention the pain.

Chef Liu made scallop steamed egg custard, pepper fragrant tea mushroom shrimp, crab roe tofu, braised mutton, winter melon ball soup, sweet and sour radish, stir-fried loofah, and a large bowl of shiny braised pork with garlic cloves. Coincidentally, the green onion was placed in front of the Jiang family.

Little Black Ginger: Onion! garlic! Suck!

The old lady didn't know her daughter-in-law's taste, so she included some of each dish.

Looking at the green onions and garlic cloves piled up in his wife's bowl, Yu Shaoqing's temple throbbed, Ah Shu wouldn't eat such a heavy mouthful! Ashu is a lady!

Yu Shaoqing was about to bring the dishes from Jiang's bowl. Jiang's hand gently held his hand and said softly and softly, "It's the mother-in-law's kindness, and the daughter-in-law should not refuse."

Yu Shaoqing was so moved that his Shu was really the most gentle and virtuous woman in the world.

The green onions and garlic cloves on the plate swishly entered Jiang's stomach, which was almost like a storm.

stunned Yu Shaoqing: Ah, Ah Shu is to please the old lady, it must be...

After dinner, the family went out of the courtyard and took a walk in the mansion to digest food.

A few little guys ran at the front, Mrs. Jiang was with the old lady, and Yu Shaoqing was sent to push Helian Beiming in a wheelchair.

But Helian Beiming, the black-bellied big guy, even lured him with a military book, pushing him and pushing a lot of meat, so Yu Shaoqing gave it up.

Helian Beiming laughed secretly, his younger brother is the second son of Helian's family, and in the future the entire Helian family will be his, and the military book will also be his. He seduces him with his own things, and he even thinks that he found it cheap. .

There won't be too many good days like this. After the younger brother is familiar with Helian's family, he will no longer be able to fool him. Thinking of this, Helian Beiming began to measure secretly, how to fool him enough next. OK.

Yu Shaoqing said coldly: "I'll tell you the ugly words in front of you, I'm Yu Shaoqing, not Helian Beiyu, I stayed here for my daughter, and I'll still be here when we get the medicine. Back to Da Zhou."

Helian Beiming nodded: "I know, you are the Marquis of Da Zhou."

"I earned it myself!" Yu Shaoqing straightened up.

Helian Beiming smiled dotingly: "Yes, my younger brother is really powerful, he grew up in the countryside, and he survived without the help of his family. If you know it, you will be proud to have a son like you."

This is a high hat for his younger brother, but what he said is also true. In addition to his extraordinary talent and hard work, his family has also given him a pair of wings that can soar into the sky. Since he was born, he has learned the most powerful kung fu and read the most profound art of warfare. He has a father who carefully cultivated him, and countless dead soldiers who have served him one after another. He does not have to start from the lowest level of soldiers. His surname is Helian, and he was born to win!

But maybe his fortune was exhausted in his previous life. He practiced the exercises carelessly and became mad. In this life, he could no longer be able to wield knives and guns. A generation of gods of war finally perished.

But the good news is that the younger brother came back intact.

Helian Beiming was saddened by his brother's suffering in the people for many years, but at the same time felt a little fortunate. If his brother had been living in the mansion, he would not have been able to live a good life until now.

"Hmph, don't think that if you put a high hat on me, I will stay! I have parents, and their surname is Yu!" Yu Shaoqing interrupted Helian Beiming's thoughts.

Helian Beiming nodded with a smile: "I said, I won't force you to stay, but I can't take you in for nothing."

"You, you still have to negotiate terms with me?" What a \*\*\*\* brother!

Helian Beiming reluctantly spread his hands: "Who told you to refuse to recognize my brother? You are my brother, I will help you unconditionally, if you are not..."

Yu Shaoqing interrupted him impatiently: "Xing Xing Xing! You said! What conditions!"

Helian Beiming bent his lips without a trace: "In a few days, the Helian family will return to their hometown to worship their ancestors. I can't go away until my injury is healed, and I can't go to Chao'er without the genealogy, you are on the genealogy. , why don't you put a stick of incense for me."

"Just a fragrance? It's that simple?" Yu Shaoqing looked suspiciously at Helian Beiming, always feeling deceitful.

"It's not easy. You have to kowtow to worship, and you have to kneel there for people to recite sutras. After a day, you will be dizzy and you will be able to peel off a layer of skin." Helian Beiming sighed with a pretence , "Alas, I was most afraid of ancestor worship in previous years."

Yu Shaoqing, how difficult is it to do, isn't it just a day's coolie? He grew up in the countryside, how could he be afraid of this?

Yu Shaoqing pouted and said: "You masters of big families are just not good enough!"

"So you agreed?" Helian Beiming's eyes were piercingly bright, although doing this was a bit wronged by Helian Feng, he was more reluctant to wrong Yu Shaoqing than wronged Helian Feng. Even if he wanted to be a villain, he also recognize.

"Yeah." Yu Shaoqing replied arrogantly.

on the first incense, even if you are the head of the family who has passed the Ming Road in front of your ancestors, silly brother, then you will never be able to run again.

After walking, the group turned around and went back to the yard.

It was determined that the group had gone far, and a shadowy figure dormant behind the rockery flashed and went to the West Palace.

"Master!" The man in black entered the second old grandfather's house, knelt down on one knee in front of the bed, and told the second old grandfather the overheard conversation verbatim: "...the general wants Helian Beiyu to replace him Offering incense to ancestors!"

The second old man was so angry that his heart ached.

Good you Helian Beiming, you have already promised to let my grandson go, turn your head and you are done with Helian Beiyu! Unbelievable guy! Don't blame me for being the fifteenth!

"Master, what should I do?" The man in black boldly stood up and looked at the second old master who couldn't move.

After all, is the confidant of the second old grandfather, and he will understand with a look from the second old grandfather.

The man in black asked: "Master asked me to deal with Helian Beiyu? The Dongfu has strengthened its alert, and Helian Beiyu has martial arts. I'm afraid it will be difficult for me to succeed in the palace."

The second old man blinked.

"Master means... let me lead people out of the house? This, how do I lead this?" The man in black has good martial arts, but his brain is not very good.

Er old man's eyelids are going to cramp.

You can tie the person next to him! !

The man in black understood.

Around?

The man in black patted his head: "I remember, Helian Beiyu's wife is a sick child."

Er old man: Then catch her! After arresting her, are you still worried that Helian Beiyu will not be threatened? !

"But..." The man in black always felt that something was wrong.

What are you hesitating about? A sick seedling, do you think she is some kind of perverted master? Don't go catch me! !

Little Black Ginger: Oops, someone is going to arrest me, I'm so scared~

#### Chapter 383 [V239] Sick little black ginger

After the man in black took his order, he immediately went to the East House.

The Dongfu's defense is divided into two levels. The outer area is the first-level defense, which makes the Helian's house almost an impregnable wall. In comparison, the defense level of the inner circle is slightly weaker. It's the master, not the prisoner. It's really in a state of first-level defense. The last thatched hut and the rest of the house are all under the surveillance of the dead. No one would be happy to do so.

But that's not to say that internal defenses are weak.

Because the man in black belonged to the dead man of Helian Mansion, he had followed the second old grandfather to the East Mansion countless times, and gradually figured out some ways. For this reason, he could not guarantee that he would attack a person with martial arts skills. Get out of your body.

Fortunately, Helian Beiyu's wife is a little sick.

The man in black has already found out that Helian Beiyu and his wife have moved into Wutong Garden. Originally, the two were going to live in Qixia Garden, but the old lady would not let them. It was true that Qixia Garden was built for Helian Beiyu, but Now that A Wei's family lives in it, it's hard for her son and daughter-in-law to squeeze in with them. The old lady asked her to choose an elegant courtyard, and they started to repair it in the past few days. Before that, Yu Shaoqing and Jiang's both Live in Indus Garden.

The man in black is unfamiliar with Wutongyuan.

After all, it was the old lady's yard. Which dead man was so busy to stalk an old lady?

The man in black swept into the Wutong Garden and came to a corridor.

"You all be careful, don't mess with the newly baked dim sum."

Around the corner, a decent maid and several little maids with trays came out.

The man in black hurriedly jumped onto the beam of the house, clinging to the beam, and when the group passed by, he fell silently back to the ground like a cat.

He looked at the backs of the group of people, thought about it, and followed quietly.

However, he was disappointed. It was not the new second lady who asked for the dim sum, but the elderly lady in the East Mansion.

I still eat in the middle of the night. Is it really okay for an old lady to have such a good appetite? !

Soon, the man in black discovered that it was not the old lady who wanted to eat it, but three naked little black eggs.

After taking a bath, the little black eggs sat on the soft bed covered with a towel, holding the sweet-scented osmanthus cake in one hand and stuffing them into their mouths, while not forgetting to cooperate with the old lady to wipe their bodies.

...a room of cute little black eggs.

The man in black: I want to steal eggs.

What are you thinking!

The man in black patted his head.

I came to arrest people, not to steal eggs!

The man in black resolutely performed light work and left.

Everyone has gone away——

Well, I still really want to steal eggs!

"Where's the hot water Madam wants?" Outside a wing, Zi Su asked Fuling softly.

Fuling said: "I'll go take a look."

Zisu said to the door: "Madam, the hot water is not ready yet, I'll bring it to you later."

"Got it." A woman's reply came from inside.

The people in black said, this must be Helian Beiyu's wife, right?



The man in black flew up to the eaves, gently removed a tile, looked down, and saw no one, only a piece of light blue Chengchen.

He had to put his ear to the gap, trying to listen to the movement inside, and then to determine whether the woman under Chengchen was the little sick child he was looking for.

Yu Wan was sitting on the exquisite walking bed. The top of the bed was replaced by Chengchen. She chose the blue one.

Yan Jiuchao was on the inside, leaning leisurely on the head of the bed, with a book in his hand that he got from somewhere.

This little dude can read books? See you soon.

Yu Wan leaned over her little body, and soon he found out what book he was reading, it was basically a comic book that the uncle bought for three little black eggs, and it was about how a little soldier Danzi used weapons to dominate the world.

For Mao, you can read children's books so intently! ! !

He was born beautiful already, and when he concentrates, he doesn't add a mature and restrained temperament. Yu Wan made him fascinated. Fortunately, this person belongs to her. She can see, touch, and possess. If he is someone else's husband... ..

Yu Wan made up the picture of Yan Jiuchao's relationship with another woman, and was so angry that she snatched the book from his hand!

Yan Jiuchao, who had no idea what was going on: "..."

"Cough!" Yu Wan, who had regained her senses, cleared her throat embarrassedly, and said with a clever idea, "I have something to tell you."

"What?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Yu Wan took the book and leaned beside him, talking about the business, the awkward embarrassment just now was quickly suppressed, she said sternly: "Have you ever doubted that the murderer who framed my father back then wasn't something heck? Lianfu's enemy? Although the uncle guessed so, I always feel..."

"What do you always feel?" Yan Jiuchao looked at her and asked.

This person is so bad, she knows what she is referring to, but she has to let her say it herself.

That's all, she's not an outsider, how can she still compete with her own family?

Yu Wan said, "The second grandfather of the West Mansion!"

The man in black on the roof almost stumbled!

Do you want to be so smart? Do you suspect that the second old man is on the head? !

"Oh?" Yan Jiuchao replied nonchalantly, and picked up a strand of Yu Wan's hair with his fingertips, as if he was a little careless, and seemed to notice something else.

Yu Wan was already used to his ignorant appearance, so she didn't take it to heart, and then said to him, "Don't you think? The Helian family's defense is so tight, it's hard for acquaintances to succeed. The whereabouts of grandmother back then It has not been announced to the public. If it is the enemy's family seeking revenge, it should not be so smooth. Moreover, from the perspective of motives, the second old master also has the biggest suspicion.

Didn't he confess to the crime of assassinating his uncle? Why did he assassinate the uncle, isn't it just to let the Xifu win the opportunity to worship the ancestors? He coveted the inheritance of the Helian family for a day or two. The accident between his grandmother and his father, and the accident between Heliansheng and the Tan family, were all caused by that old thing! "

The heart of the man in black was pounding!

Yan Jiuchao glanced at Chengchen without a trace, and said, "What do you want to do?"

Yu Wan said angrily, "Of course I want to expose him! I want my uncle to see what the face of the second uncle he has always respected, but unfortunately there is no evidence."

"There will always be." Yan Jiuchao touched her head.

Yu Wan couldn't resist the power of the head-to-head killing, her anger disappeared instantly, she hugged Yan Jiuchao's arm, rubbed it and said, "Besides, my father is here, and the person with the scent can't turn to the West Palace, you say, will that old thing play some tricks again?"

The man in black was so guilty that he was sweating, and for a moment he thought he was exposed.

"Let him play." Yan Jiuchao said, "I can't play anyway."

The man in black is going to vomit blood——

I've seen someone so irritating, but I've never seen someone so irritating, I can't wait to finish off the hatred of several lifetimes in just two sentences.

Fortunately, the man in black still remembers his mission.

Call the old lady and grandmother, call the general uncle, isn't this the eldest young master and the eldest young grandmother?

His target is not them, but their sick girl!

The man in black came to the third wing, and this time he finally found the right place.

Inside the house, Xiao Heijiang just threw her husband over and over and over again, and then she got hungry. Yu Shaoqing went to the kitchen to cook food for his wife. Xiao Heijiang was lying on the bed, with Erlang's legs crossed, and aftertaste. The taste of the talent just now is delicious!

The man in black performed a light feat and leaped into the window, and his figure flashed to the head of the bed.

The little black \*\*\*\* with Erlang's legs crossed and exuding a domineering air turned back into the sleeping beauty of an elegant lady in a second.

The man in black wanted to tap the other's acupuncture points, but suddenly he bumped into a pair of wide-open eyes, and the man in black gasped in fright!

But soon, he came back to his senses and pulled out a dagger against the opponent's neck: "Don't make a sound! Otherwise I will kill you!"

Little Black Jiang looked at him innocently.

The man in black threatened: "This dagger is as sharp as iron, and you will die if you touch you casually. I advise you to be sensible and follow me obediently, don't think that someone will come to save you, and don't try procrastinate."

"Where are you taking me?" In the darkness, Little Heijiang stretched out the devil's hand.

The man in black snorted coldly, "Naturally, I'm taking you back to the camp of the dead."

"Ah, is there a lot of people there? Is it scary?" Little Black Jiang asked in a terrified (excited) (moved) manner.

The man in black said with his nostrils pointing upwards: "The seventy-eighth dead men are all masters, what do you think?"

That is their old lair. All the masters of the second old master come from there. As long as someone is caught, it will be difficult to fly. Whoever dares to send her to the door to save her will be courting death!

Little Heijiang withdrew the devil's hand and put his forehead on his forehead: "Aiya, my head is so dizzy."

#### Chapter 384 [V240] Killing the Quartet Black Ginger

Yu Shaoqing went to the kitchen to make a bowl of steaming dumplings. When he returned to the house with the dumplings, he found that Mrs. Jiang was not in the house. At first, he thought Mrs. Jiang had gone to Gong's room. Has he gone to his daughter's and son-in-law's house?

"No, A-Niang has never been here." Yu Wanxing said with wide eyes.

"I'll go to see the old lady." Yu Shaoqing went to the old lady's house again.

The three little black eggs were jumping happily on the Luohan bed. The old lady looked at them with a smile on her face. When she heard that the younger son was coming, the old lady's eyes lit up and she didn't need the crutches. She couldn't wait to open it for the younger son. out the door.

The younger son came to find his daughter-in-law.

The old lady pouted in disappointment: "Your daughter-in-law is not here with me."

Three little black eggs walked over and looked at Yu Shaoqing with wide black eyes.

In front of the child, Yu Shaoqing didn't ask any more questions, said "you, you rest early" and ran away.

Why he was running away, he couldn't tell, maybe it was because he suddenly had a mother, and he was a little shy and embarrassed.

Yu Shaoqing searched the yard for a whole circle, but there was no sign of Jiang's. Now he couldn't sit still.

Having been married to the Jiang family for many years, Yu Shaoqing asked himself that he knew his wife very well, and that his wife was definitely not someone who would run around. Although he didn't want to believe it, it seemed that something really happened to his wife.

"What's the matter, Dad? Haven't found A-Niang yet?" Yu Wan walked out with her clothes on. Seeing Yu Shaoqing pacing in the yard alone, she felt uneasy and asked involuntarily.

Yu Shaoqing couldn't hide her anxiety and said: "Your aunt is hungry, I'll go and cook her food, and I won't see her when I come back from the kitchen. I thought she went to one of your houses, but it turned out to be everywhere. No."

Yu Wan summoned Zisu and Fuling: "Have you seen my A-Niang?"

The two shook their heads.

Zisu said: "I and Fuling went to ask them."

"Ask." Yu Wan nodded.

The two went to ask the maid and the old lady in the yard, but since Jiang Shi returned to the house to rest, no one saw Jiang Shi again.

This is even more indicative of the problem. If Mrs. Jiang just came out and walked around at will, then there are so many people in the yard, how can anyone encounter it, not to mention that the concierge has never neglected her duties, and she does not see anyone coming and going. , it can only be that no one hits the back door to get in and out.

The Jiang family was kidnapped by the masters, and Yu Wan and Yu Shaoqing flooded into this speculation at the same time. Only masters can skillfully avoid the eyes of the servants and lead them out of Wutong without going through the front door. Court.

There are so many masters living in Wutong Garden, the masters do not kidnap others, but they kidnap the Jiang family——

As far as the overall weight of the hostages is concerned, the old lady has the highest status and the least resistance. Taking her is the easiest to succeed, and it is the most capable of holding the entire East Mansion, but Yu Shaoqing has not officially accepted this mother, she is in Yu Shaoqing. The status in his mind is not as good as his own wife.

Thinking of this, the father and daughter were almost certain that the other was coming for Yu Shaoqing.

Yu Shaoqing entered Nanzhao for the first time, and he didn't have time to fight anyone. The only possibility is that his identity and life experience blocked the way of some people.

Yu Wan narrowed her eyes dangerously, old thing, it's best not to be the one who moved my mother...

"Father, go to Uncle first, tell him about it, and ask him to dispatch the guards from Helian's family to help find A-Niang."

It was about his wife, Yu Shaoqing went without hesitation.

Yu Wan returned to her room and said to Yan Jiuchao, "Someone kidnapped A-Niang, you go to bed first."

"Aren't you going to sleep?" Yan Jiuchao asked rhetorically.

Yu Wanxing stared: "I'm going to find A-Niang! She was kidnapped, her life and death are unknown, I'm very worried about her."

Yan Jiuchao lowered his eyes silently, shouldn't he be worried about the idiot who kidnapped her? Does he know what kind of small disaster he has provoked?

The moon is dark and the wind is high.

A carriage was driving on the deserted street. The man in black sat on the seat to drive the carriage. Behind him, the woman in the carriage was as quiet as if she had fallen asleep.

Oh, what a pitiful little guy who is easily frightened. He must regret that he was involved in such a right and wrong. Who made you the wife of Helian Beiyu? You are not unlucky who is unlucky?

In the car, the "frightened little poor" opened his eyes wide and bright, tried his best to suppress his excitement, and sat down obediently, very obedient.

After a long journey of more than an hour, the carriage circled into a mountain forest, and traveled in a twisting way for a while, and arrived at the foot of a mountain. On the surface, there was nothing special about the foot of the mountain, except for the death camp. Only the people in it know where its blindfolds are located.

"Get off." The man in black said coldly.

Little Black Jiang obediently got out of the car.

Seeing her so cooperative, the man in black snorted with satisfaction, pushed aside the bushes that were blocking his eyes, and led the person in.

Inside is the death camp built by the second old grandfather. Death camps may not be common in Dazhou, but they are everywhere in Nanzhao. Families with a little background will cultivate dead soldiers who are loyal to themselves. However, ordinary big families There is a quota of dead men, and



the maximum number should not exceed twenty, otherwise, once found, they will be severely punished by the law.

Helian Beiming had a special rank and had more than 30 dead soldiers. This was chartered by the monarch. He allocated ten places to the Xifu, but who would have guessed that the Xifu secretly had such a huge corps of dead soldiers.

As the name suggests, the camp of the dead is mainly inhabited by a large number of dead soldiers, including the most junior dead soldiers, and silver-faced dead soldiers. Even in the Jianghu folk, the golden-masked dead soldiers are rarely seen. Most of them are more than two years old. Most of the dead soldiers under two years could not stand the training of death. They died or escaped and were caught and then killed.

In addition to the dead, there are also several poison masters who control the dead.

Of course, there are many other valuable things in the camp, how could it be the nest of the second old man?

The man in black is the close corpse of the second old grandfather. He has been a saddle for the second old grandfather all the year round. He has a high status in the dead soldiers' camp. Wherever he walked, many dead soldiers would salute him.

They all saw the delicate hostage behind him, and for some reason, their hearts throbbed.

The man in black came to a warehouse: "You live here tonight. There are all the dead men outside. I advise you not to walk around if you have nothing to do, otherwise don't blame me for not reminding you!"

After saying that, he left Little Black Jiang in the warehouse, and he kindly locked the door for her.

Prey like her, if not properly isolated, can easily be torn to pieces by the violent dead.

The man in black left to return to the second old man.

As soon as he left, the door lock of the warehouse was opened with a click...

But they said that after the Dongfu group determined that the Jiang family was kidnapped, they took the guards and set off to find the Jiang family while hiding the old lady.

Xuehu can track people's breath, but once people get on the carriage, it means that her breath is isolated.

The group stood at the fork in the road, not knowing which way the other party had taken the Jiang family.

Except for Yan Jiuchao, Helian Beiming, Yu Shaoqing and Yu Wan were all too anxious to get angry, lest a weak woman like Jiang would suffer in the hands of the other party.

"We will act separately." Helian Beiming said.

Yu Wan agreed: "Uncle and daddy go south, and Yan Jiuchao and I go north."

"I'll leave the dead to you." Helian Beiming and Yu Shaoqing only brought the guards in the house.

Yu Shaoqing has no objection to this arrangement. His wife is important, and his daughter is equally important. He naturally hopes that the most powerful dead man can accompany his daughter. As for his wife, he will find and save her himself.

Yu Wan was a little worried about her uncle and daddy, so Yan Jiuchao took her hand: "Let's go, everything will be fine."

It's not the two of them who are in trouble.

"Go." Yu Shaoqing waved at his daughter.

Right now is not the time when children are longing for each other, and finding someone is more important. When Yu Wan thought that her weak mother would fall into the hands of a group of fierce thieves, Yu Wan couldn't be delayed for a while.

Yu Wan got into the carriage, and when she turned her head, she saw Yan Jiuchao leisurely strolling slowly, and she couldn't help but say, "Yan Jiuchao, why aren't you in a hurry?"

Yan Jiuchao paused: "Oh, I'm so anxious."

Yu Wan: "..."

That's not what your expression says...

"I just believe that Aniangji people have their own good looks, and they will be fine." Yan Jiuchao patted her small shoulder and said.

Yu Wan: "..."

Is an illusion? I always feel that this guy is not looking for her mother, but to watch the fun...

After the two got into the carriage, they went all the way to the north. The farther north they went, the closer they got to the center of the imperial capital. This is a completely different world from the area where they lived. It was bustling, crowded with traffic, and pedestrians crowded shoulder to shoulder. The carriage was halfway through and could not move. .

If the assassin also took this road, then it would be difficult for his carriage to travel.

What will he do?

Are you abandoning the car and walking, or changing to an alley?

Yu Wan asked the dead man to walk through the alley with a carriage, paying attention to her mother's movements, while she and Yan Jiuchao inquired about her mother's news in the bustling street market.

"Auntie, have you ever met such a tall lady who looks similar to me?" Yu Wan asked an aunt who set up a stall.

Auntie smiled and shook her head: "I haven't seen it before."

"Think again." Yu Wan said.

Auntie smiled and said, "If I meet a beautiful lady like you, I will not forget it."

Yu Wan thanked him and continued to walk forward while holding Yan Jiuchao's hand.

What Yu Wan didn't expect was that she wasn't the only one looking for someone on the street tonight.

The concubine was also lost.

To be precise, it is to leave without saying goodbye.

The concubine is the master of the Queen's Mansion. No one is holding him wherever he likes, but he will never stay home at night. If he really needs to travel far, he will definitely leave a letter to inform the Queen of his movements.

This was the first time the concubine left without a word, and after two nights there was still no news.

The lady was so upset that she didn't dare to make a sound, so she had to send spies to look for him secretly. After two days of searching, she couldn't sit still and came out to look for him.

Unexpectedly, the concubine was not found, but in the dim light, she saw a face that made her heart skip a beat.

...the face of the Great Emperor!

The female monarch did not meet Dadiji many times, once when she was a child, but she was still young at that time, and she didn't remember much about the situation when she met her. The second time was when Dadiji Jijie, she went to A trip to the ghost clan to discuss the wedding with the king of the ghost clan.

She saw the elder sister who was abandoned by Nanzhao since childhood. She was a hundred times more beautiful than her. It was no wonder that the ghost king was willing to exchange the holy relic of the ghost clan for her.

She thought she would never see that person again in her life.

But who ever thought that she appeared in front of his eyes again?

However, that face only appeared for a moment and then disappeared.

The lady stood and blinked, is it her dazzling eyes?

The lady pushed aside the crowd and stepped forward.

Yan Jiuchao moved his eyebrows slightly, reached out his hand without looking sideways, clasped Yu Wan's head, and pressed her into his arms.

The lady walked over from behind Yan Jiuchao and continued to search for that face in the crowd.

"Hey, hey, what are you doing?" Yu Wan was asking a peddler about her mother's whereabouts, and she was caught off guard. She raised her hand and tried to take that arm away, but she knew that she was a deeply poisoned person. Humans are not weak at all.

The lady has gone away.

Yan Jiuchao lowered his arms.

Yu Wan looked at him angrily: "What were you doing just now? My hair is messed up."

Yan Jiuchao flicked her forehead and said, "Silly!"

Yu Wan took a deep breath.

How can she take this guy out to find her mother?

After a while, Bie Niang didn't find her, and she was \*\*\*\* off halfway.

Yu Wan looked at his back in the distance, and said with a glare: "Hey, wait for me, it's not in that direction! You're going the wrong way!"

...

After searching all night, Yu Shaoqing and Helian Beiming came to the foot of the mountain outside the camp of the dead. The little snow fox jumped down from Helian Beiming's lap, and there was Jiang's breath in the air again.

Little Snow Fox stood in front of a bush and squeaked.

"Yu Gang." Helian Beiming said.

"Yes." Yu Gang stepped forward, pulled out his sword, poked it in the bushes, and said in surprise, "There is a way here!"

Helian Beiming made a gesture to the accompanying guards, and the group stepped forward to clear the blinds, revealing a wide and flat path.

"Squeak!" Xiaoxuehu rushed out.

Yu Gang and the guards followed closely.

Helian Beiming and Yu Shaoqing sat on their horses and followed without hesitation.

Before taking a few steps, Helian Beiming felt an unusual aura, he was completely lost in martial arts, but his intuition about martial arts was still there, he frowned, and said, "Death Battalion? "

"What camp?" Yu Shaoqing didn't understand.

"Dead soldiers camp." Helian Beiming repeated it, his expression became solemn, "It's a place to nurture dead soldiers."

Helian's house also has a similar place, but it's not so large, and it doesn't have such a terrible evil spirit.

Helian Beiming closed his eyes, calmly felt for a moment, and when he opened his eyes again, his heart sank to the bottom: "There are forty junior dead soldiers, twenty-three silver-faced dead soldiers, eight... eight gold dead soldiers. Dead man."

As soon as the voice fell, even he was shocked.

Even in his own hands, he only had four golden-faced dead soldiers... Such a huge scale has long exceeded the regulations of Nanzhao.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he couldn't believe that there was such a terrifying force under the emperor's feet?

He said sadly: "My younger brother and sister were arrested here... I'm afraid the bad luck will be worse."

"Don't be a crow!" Yu Shaoqing had just finished scolding Helian Beiming when a tragic cry came from the depths of the camp, Yu Shaoqing's whole heart raised in his throat, "Ashu—"

The        brothers galloped over on their horses.

"what--"

is Yu Gang's scream.

"what--"

"what--"

"what--"

is the scream of the guards who opened the way.

"Squeak—"

"Squeak—"

"Squeak—"



is the angry roar of the little snow fox.

The fire is soaring...

The camp is on fire!

Wang Ba Lamb!

It's not enough to catch Ashu, do you still want to set Ashu on fire?

"Ashu!" Yu Shaoqing's eyes were red, he drew out his sword and rushed forward. He swore that he had never fought so hard to kill an enemy. There were seventeen or eight dead soldiers standing in front of him, and he swung his sword to slash.

Boom!

The dead man fell.

Yu Shaoqing looked at his sword and at the dead man on the ground.

That's right, he was cut empty, and he didn't touch him at all, why did he fall?

Soon, something even more incredible happened. The dead men on both sides all fell down one by one.

Yu Shaoqing turned over and dismounted, probed their breath, all, all destroyed.

There are no wounds on his body, as if he was punched.

Uh, what kind of perverted master...

At first, all Yu Shaoqing saw on the ground were the most junior dead men, and soon there were silver-faced dead men.

If Yu Shaoqing didn't see one, his legs would feel a little softer.

Ashu...

His Ah Shu...

There was an unusually ferocious movement from the fighting platform in front of him, Yu Shaoqing rushed to the sound, only to see Yu Gang and the others froze there like petrified, looking at the fighting platform in front of him.

A man in armor on the stage...? Dead man?

The opponent is not very tall, even petite, and the smallest armor is worn on the body as if it is a few sizes larger, and it is loose.

But it was such a little guy who didn't even fit his armor, and he beat a golden-faced dead man into the air with one fist.

Yu Gang, Xiao Xuehu, and the guards stared intently at the seventh golden-faced dead man who had been beaten away. Their heads turned from left to right until there was a thud, and the dead man smashed a hole on the ground. Only then did he look away and looked at the last golden-masked dead man in the dead man's camp.

That golden-masked dead man is shaking!

The golden-faced dead man who is invincible in battle, invincible in attack, never afraid, and never backs down... shakes into a sieve!!!

He ran away!

The little guy grabbed him.

"Ashu!"

Yu Shaoqing shouted!

Little Black Ginger: Hey~ they are all armed so that they can still recognize them! ! !

Little Heijiang let go of his hand in a second, the golden-faced dead man fell to the ground with a clatter, and Little Heijiang fell limply beside him.

The golden-faced dead man originally wanted to escape, but when she fell like this, he instantly shivered like chaff!

wuwu, he is so afraid...

"Ashu!" Yu Shaoqing rushed over like a fly, took the armored little black \*\*\*\* into his arms, and took off her helmet.

Xiaohejiang coughed a few times and slowly opened his eyes, full of confusion and innocence: "Ah, who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?"

Yu Shaoqing was stunned for a moment, then with an "I know" expression on his face, he said with heartache: "Ashu was controlled and lost her mind, now it's all right."

Jiang shi buried his head in his arms and whispered, "Oh, I'm so scared~"

The golden-faced dead man shook three times!

Little Snow Fox covered his eyes with his claws.

Yu Gang turned his face away with the guards.

It's so shameless, I can't see it...

Well, there will be a third watch later

Chapter 385 [V241] One pot to the end (three shifts)

Yu Shaoqing took off the armor on Jiang's body. It hurt his hand to hold such a heavy thing. It is conceivable how many crimes Ashu suffered when wearing it on her body. Protect Ashu well, and don't let ghosts, ghosts, snakes and spirits get close to Ashu.

Helian Beiming walked slowly, everything was over when he arrived at the scene, but his younger brother and sister looked intact, only slightly frightened, which made him secretly relieved.

"..." Yu Gang glanced at the dozen or 20 large pits smashed on the ground, and poked secretly, I think you may be relieved a little early...

Helianbei meditated and asked his younger brother and sister what happened and who was the person who kidnapped her. Mrs. Jiang was already lying in Yu Shaoqing's arms, closing her eyes and pretending to be dead.

Based on limited clues and unlimited imagination, Yu Shaoqing automatically made up the story of Ah Shu's murder. Ah Shu was innocent. Ah Shu couldn't help herself. .

Yu Gang: "..."

Uh... It's true that you can blame yourself, but are you sure the first two are not fake?

It's not impossible... But, if a weak woman can kill so many dead men, then, what a powerful medicine? Brother and sister will not explode and die?

Helian Beiming hurriedly asked the guards to \*\*\*\* Yu Shaoqing and his younger siblings back to Helian Mansion. He and Yu Gang only left a few guards to search the camp of the dead.

Such a huge camp, if not owned by the royal family, would be a serious crime.

I really don't know who is so bold and dare to do such a thing under the eyes of the monarch. Is this a rebellion?

"Go search!" Helian Beiming ordered.

"Yes!" Yu Gang took the order and went to search with the guards.

I don't know if I don't search it, but when I searched it, Yu Gang was really shocked. There were many dead soldiers in this dead soldier camp, and there were countless gold and silver jewelry.

"Great, great... General!" Yu Gang told Helian Beiming about his findings.

Helian Beiyu suddenly realized that this might not be an ordinary death camp, but a lair of a certain force. While cultivating a large number of dead soldiers, he also used these dead soldiers to protect his shameful wealth.

Yu Gang found three treasuries in a row, which were almost half the size of the treasury. Helian Beiming, who was a wealthy man, couldn't help but take a deep breath.

"General!" A guard who was searching the camp came over, and there was a new discovery there.

The search of the camp went on for a full day, and when all the evidence was placed in front of Helian Beiming, Helian Beiming's entire face turned cold.

When the twilight was four, Helian Beiming returned to the mansion.

The old lady didn't know that there was an "accident" in the house. When she woke up from her sleep, Yu Shaoqing and Yan Jiuchao had returned to the house one after another. They were all making up their sleep. Young people, at night There is a lot of nonsense. It is best to add a few grandsons and great-grandsons to her. The old lady didn't let anyone wake them up, and happily went to tease the three little black eggs.

When Helian Beiming returned to the mansion, the four of them woke up. Not only did they wake up, but they also held a small family meeting behind his back. The main content of the meeting was to discuss the real culprit who kidnapped the Jiang family.

"80% is the old thing from the West House. He also sent someone to stab the uncle a few days ago. The uncle was seriously injured and needed red ganoderma for healing. The medicine that I finally got in hand made the old thing go away."

This is Yu Wan's original words.

Little Heijiang squinted his eyes, daring to harm her son-in-law's things...

"Brother and sister, how are you doing?" Helian Beiming went to visit the "frightened" Jiang Shi.

Mrs. Jiang sat on the bed, holding the veil, and Xizi said with a heart: "Doctor Cui showed it to me, and he also prescribed the recipe. I'm eating, and it shouldn't be a problem."

Old Cuitou on the side cleared his throat and gunpowder. Of course he's all right?

Helian Beiming nodded: "It's fine, I'm sorry Doctor Cui."

Lao Cui said with a scalp and a smile, "It should be, it should be."

"I have something I want to ask my younger brother and sister. When my younger brother and sister let the assassin kidnap him, did he see the assassin's face clearly?"

"I see clearly!" Jiang said, "It's from the mansion!"

Helian Beiming was stunned for a moment: "Is it in the courtyard?" The younger brother and sister had just arrived at the mansion, and apart from them and the servants in the courtyard, they had never seen anyone else.

Yu Wan: Mother, take it easy with your fake certificate.

Mr. Jiang blinked his black eyes: "He said it! He said that their grandfather wanted to arrest me, let me know a little bit, or they would kill me first!"

Yu Wan almost spit out a sip of tea, you, your fake certificate is a bit big.

Grandpa?

Helian Beiming frowned, his father had long since passed away, and the only one in the entire Helian family who could be called a grandfather was the one from the West House.

Helian Beiming looked at Jiang Shi again, Jiang Shi met his scrutiny without dodging, and helpless, dazed, hesitant, and frightened emotions flashed in Xiao Hei Jiang's eyes, each of which was sincere to the extreme.

Helian Beiming was moved by such eyes, he closed his eyes sadly.

Second uncle, is it really you?

The second grandfather of the West Mansion still doesn't know that he has always framed others, and one day he will be framed by others. At dawn, the man in black returned to the mansion, saying that he had caught the man and had been imprisoned in the death camp.

The second old man was overjoyed. Helian Beiyu's wife was in hand. Next, it was time to send news to Helian Beiyu and let him go to the dead man's camp by himself.

The man in black wrote a letter and immediately sent it to Helian Beiyu, who knew that the other party had left the house.

After finally waiting for Helian Beiyu to return to the mansion, he didn't come back alone. In his arms, he held the little sick child who was kidnapped by his own hands and locked in the death camp! ! !

The man in black couldn't believe what he saw!

The man in black hurriedly returned to the West Mansion and reported: "The second old man is not well, that woman is back!"

The second old man looked puzzled, which woman?

The man in black said as if struck by lightning: "Helian Beiyu's wife! The one I took to the camp of the dead! She, she asked Helian Beiyu to bring it back!"

The second old man couldn't believe it was true even more than the man in black. The dead man's camp was his old lair, where all his elites were gathered. The dead man who was excluded from the mission, there were more than 70 dead men in total. The eight people are all gold-masked dead soldiers, not to mention that the dead soldiers' camp is so hidden, it is impossible for them to find them at all.

The number of dead soldiers in the East Mansion, the second old grandfather knows all too well, even if he is sent out, he will not be able to kill his dead soldiers.

The second old man's eyes signaled the man in black to go to the death camp.

The man in black went and was dumbfounded.



Their camp of the dead... gone...

Er old grandfather's half-life hard work...was wasted...

The second grandfather was so angry that he fainted several times. His decades of business and planning were so unreliable, and he didn't even leave him a coin!

Who did it? !

who? !

"Second old man, should I go out now to avoid the limelight?" The man in black had a flash in his mind. After all, he kidnapped the man. After a while, the other party came to identify the murderer, and Xifu couldn't eat it and walked away.

Helian Beiming wouldn't suspect that he was in the West House, but Yan Jiuchao and the little girl met, and they fanned the flames in front of her mother-in-law, so that the woman could not really identify the murderer.

The second old grandfather motioned the man in black with his eyes to leave, as long as he could not find the murderer, he would be able to deny it!

As soon as the man in black left, the man from Dongfu arrived on the back.

Helian Beiming, Jiang Shi and Yu Shaoqing came.

The second old man sneered in his heart, he knew that you would come for such a trick, but unfortunately, everyone has left, I see what you can do to me?

Helian Beiming clearly explained his purpose in a concise and comprehensive manner. Before everything got to the bottom, he did not rush to convict the second old grandfather, but said euphemistically:  
"...The murderer who kidnapped the younger brother and sister last night seems to be suspected of

framing the second uncle, for the second uncle's innocence. For the sake of consideration, I also asked the second uncle to call out all the dead men and guards in the West Palace, and let the younger brother and sister take a closer look. If the second uncle agrees, just blink."

The second old man blinked his eyes without fear.

You look for it, if you can find someone, I will lose!

Helian Beiming called in all the dead men and guards of the West Palace, and let the Jiang family identify them one by one.

Jiang Shi casually pointed: "It's him!"

"..." The second old man was so angry that he vomited blood.

How can there be such a person? Open your eyes and talk nonsense! ! !

On the second day, the ten thousand update is over. Do you still like this little black ginger?

Chapter 386 [V242] The Truth Comes Out

Jiang Shi said it like the truth, and the named dead man himself wondered if he had really kidnapped her.

The dead man scratched his head and thought hard.

The second old man is so angry, what do you think? !

The Jiang family insisted that it was the dead man of the second grandfather who had kidnapped him. The other end, Li's mother and son, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan also got news from the west mansion.

"My aunt really recognized the assassin?" Yu Wan asked.

Zisu nodded: "My servant heard what the servants of the West Mansion said, and the West Mansion has exploded at this moment!"

Yu Wan touched her chin: "Since my aunt recognized the murderer, we can't continue to sit on the sidelines. We have to go to the West Palace to discuss an explanation. Let's go!"

Yu Wan grabbed her husband's wrist and went to the West Mansion in a rustling manner.

Li's mother and son arrived at the yard of the second grandfather one step ahead of him, and Yu Wan just stepped over the courtyard door when she heard Li's hysterical voice: "You can eat rice! What's on your mind?"

Yu Wan let the sound stimulate her eardrums and shook her head.

Yan Jiuchao had a calm expression on his face, and the young couple stepped into the house. Not only were the two old masters and the Li family in the house, but also the three brothers from the West House. He Lianyu and He Liancheng had already dealt with each other several times. , He Lianfeng has only met roughly once, and he is not familiar with him.

Yu Wan suddenly remembered that her husband didn't seem to be there when Helian Mansion went to the East Mansion. She gestured to Yan Jiuchao with her eyes and said, "The young man in the azurite brocade suit is Helianfeng, the eldest grandson of the second grandfather."

He Lianfeng's appearance followed Helianqi's, but it also combined Li's beauty, and he looked much more handsome than Helianqi.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at Helian Feng lightly after hearing Yu Wan's words.

Curious and unfortunate, the moment the two entered the room, He Lianfeng was also looking over here, and he caught Yan Jiuchao's gaze. Wan's introduction, this person doesn't even want to look at himself.

This kind of cognition made Helian Feng feel an inexplicable strangeness in his heart.

As the eldest grandson of the Xifu, after He Liansheng was expelled from his home, he became the eldest grandson of the entire Divine General's Mansion. He Lianfeng was very good in terms of his ability and skills of war. What he received was always the envy and admiration of everyone. To such indifferent ignorance.

However, He Lianfeng didn't have much thought about this right now, and the Li family made trouble in the house.

Li said indignantly: "You talk! Don't be a mute! Do you really think I don't understand what you're thinking? Isn't it because you can't see the Xifu returning to your hometown to worship your ancestors, so you obstructed it in every possible way?"

"Not so." Helian Beiming said.

However, before he could finish his words, Mrs. Li coldly interrupted: "Why isn't it like this? Isn't it normal? Isn't the person dead? A grandson will appear in a while? A son will come in a while? Listen to you. What did you say earlier! The second brother and the second sister-in-law passed away in Qinghe Town, leaving a single seedling. Turning around, the second brother and the second sister-in-law came back to life! They said that they were hiding their debts before they died! This kind of Who the \*\*\*\* are you trying to deceive!"

Helian Bei was mourning.

I really didn't expect my brother to be alive...

If Li only said this, then she would have the upper hand, but she didn't stop: "And the assassination of the old man! He happened in your East Mansion, I think about it now, I don't think there is anything here. Simple! Maybe you all made up your mind to frame the old man from the beginning!"

Yu Wan walked over lightly: "Auntie, if you say that, you will wrong us. Why the old man was assassinated is worse than letting him open his mouth and tell you, I'm afraid he doesn't have the face to say it."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Mr. Li shouted.

Yu Wan didn't let her anger drive her into chaos, she just said slowly, "Auntie, do you know who sent the assassin to assassinate my uncle? It was the second old man, he disguised He Liansheng's handwriting, My uncle tricked me out of the house, and then let the assassin pretend to be Helian Sheng, and gave my uncle a knife when he was not ready. It wasn't my uncle who was killed. I'm afraid I have already gone to the underworld to see the columns of Helian's family. ancestors."

"You...don't go too far!" Mrs. Li never believed this to be true, "You must have a degree of blood spraying!"

Helian Beiming was more surprised than Li Shi.

Yu Wan knew that he was surprised, and knew that it was difficult for him to accept this fact for a while, but the matter was now, there was no need to hide it: "Second old master confessed it in front of Yan Jiuchao."

Helian Beiming stared at Yan Jiuchao dazedly.

Yan Jiuchao said blankly, "He said so."

Helian Beiming was dumbfounded.

Li stubbornly said: "You, you are all lying! You joined hands to slander the old man! You have a vicious heart!"

Yu Wan said lightly: "Why do we slander him? Is there any benefit to slandering him? The second master of the East Mansion has returned, and he is the legitimate heir of the Helian family. We do nothing, and

we can win by lying down. Why bother to frame the second old grandfather and get yourself into a show?"

This is the truth. If there is only one Helian Dynasty, it would make sense to kill the Xifu for the sake of his position as the heir. It is no exaggeration to say that if he only lives in peace and stability, the right of inheritance will definitely belong to him, and there is no need for the East Palace to do anything to the West Palace.

Yu Wan walked slowly to Mrs. Li: "If Auntie doesn't give up, I have to remind Auntie again, slander him? Is he worthy?"

Now, it's Li's turn to be dumb.

Intellectually, Mrs. Li has accepted Yu Wan's statement, but emotionally, she doesn't want to give in. She has been dreaming of being a mistress for so many years, how can she be shattered in an instant?

Yu Wan didn't give her the time to catch her breath, she said with every word: "Also, the evil things that the second old man has done are not as simple as assassinating the general and kidnapping the second wife. When the second master fell off the cliff, the general The matter of going into the devil with the practice, as well as the matter of the eldest lady and He Liansheng, also have nothing to do with the second old master!"

"You...you..." Mr. Li was so angry that he fell backwards!

The three Helianfeng brothers were completely confused by this battle, what did this woman say? All the \*\*\*\* is done by their grandfather? This is impossible! They don't believe that grandpa is such a person!

Helian Beiming looked at the second old man who was twitching on the bed, his face was as calm as water: "Second uncle, I want you to be accurate, did you do those things?"

Of course, the second old man couldn't answer him, but the anxious eyes of the second old man were enough to make Helian Beiming's heart sink.

Helian Beiming clenched the armrest of the wheelchair: "Second uncle, I have offended you."

That night, Helian Beiming began to thoroughly investigate the West Mansion. The first one was the second old grandfather, his study, his warehouse, his dead men and even who he had contact with, and let Helian Beiming's guards and spies all come turned out.

If you want people to know nothing unless you do nothing, it was just because there was no doubt about him that he didn't expose it before. Once the truth is revealed, he will be less able to withstand investigation.

The first person who could not bear the beating and confession was the butler of the West House.

The housekeeper has followed the second old grandfather for many years, and the whole family is in the hands of the second old grandfather, so the second old grandfather is not worried that he will betray him, but when Helian Beiming locked the housekeeper's family and children in the dungeon of the Dongfu, the housekeeper panicked.

At this moment, he realized that Helian Beiming was not unable to deal with them, but did not want to deal with them in the past.

"I will recruit...I will recruit...Please let my family go..." The butler kowtowed desperately in the dungeon.

Yu Gang threatened: "You are not qualified to negotiate conditions. Whether you will let go depends on the mood of the young master. If you say it, young master, I may not let it go, but if you don't tell me, I will kill them now!"

"Don't, don't, don't! I said! I said everything!" The housekeeper recruited himself for helping Zhou, "Thirty-five years ago, the carriage between the old lady and the second master was indeed secretly manipulated by the second master. I hope that both mother and son will fall to their death on the cliff, but the old lady will save a life, and the second old grandfather is worried that the child will not die, so he sent the dead man to take care of the aftermath... This is probably something that the second old grandfather himself did not expect. Shi Yuemo didn't kill the second master, but found a dead baby to replace the second master..."

Helian Beiming was sitting in another room. The housekeeper could not see him, but he could see the housekeeper. After listening to the housekeeper's words, his breath became cold.

"And the second old man secretly accepted a lot of bribes and hid them in a mountain. I have never been to that mountain, but I have the details of the bribes in my account!"

Yu just found the housekeeper's account book, and the details on it were not the gold and silver jewelry from the dead man's camp? The fact that the dead man's camp is the second old grandfather's lair can be regarded as a solid hammer.

Helian Beiming's expression became even colder, second uncle, do you know that raising so many dead soldiers is a capital crime of looting and annihilating the family? In order to deal with me, did you not hesitate to pull the entire Helian's house into the water?

"Go on!" Yu Gang kicked the butler.

"Yes yes yes!" The butler then explained some forces that had contacts with the second old master, each of which was surprising, and then the second old grandfather assassinated Helian Beiming and kidnapped the Jiang family. The butler knew nothing about it. It's not detailed, but it is certain that the second old man did it, because He Liansheng's handwriting was copied by someone he asked for.

"Isn't it also his hands that made the general go crazy?" Yu Gang wondered if his general had mistakenly swallowed something that caused the reversal of his muscles.

"No." The butler said firmly, "This is really not true."

Yu Gang looked at him suspiciously: "Are you sure?"

The housekeeper sighed: "I've already confessed to so many crimes, not bad for this one, but it really wasn't done by the second old grandfather! No matter how confused the second old grandfather is, he is not bold enough to attack the general directly! Besides, this matter has not been investigated. ?"



is indeed checked, and no clues have been found.

Yu Gang frowned: "What about my wife and the eldest young master?"

The housekeeper was stunned for a moment and said, "Are you talking about Mr. Tan and Young Master Sheng? The second old grandfather has indeed thought about taking a shot at Young Master Sheng. He even has the poison ready, but before he can poison Young Master Sheng, Young Master Sheng has already An accident happened, and an accident happened to the Tan family, and the second old man said in surprise at that time that he really is the destined head of the Helian family, and even God is on his side."

"Do you know what the consequences of lying are?" Yu Gang pointed with a long knife to a family member who was imprisoned in another cell.

The housekeeper was terrified and said with confidence: "Of course I know! I won't lie! If you don't believe me, I... I swear to God, if I lie half a word, I won't be struck by lightning!"

No matter how he swears, Helian Beiming will not easily believe it. Helian Beiming asked his subordinates to interrogate the other confidants of the second old grandfather. Almost no access.

So the housekeeper's words are true. The second old grandfather killed the old lady and Yu Shaoqing, Helian Beiming, and almost harmed the Jiang family. .

During the interrogation, Yu Wan, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Shaoqing were also beside Helian Beiming.

In the cell, Yu Wan held back her words, but after she came out, Yu Wan revealed her doubts to her Xiangjian: "Is it really an accident that the uncle went into trouble?"

Yan Jiuchao said calmly, "If the story of Tan's mother and son is not true, then it should not be an accident that Helian Beiming went into trouble."

At this time, Yu Gang also came out of the cell.

Yan Jiuchao stopped him: "Who was investigating the matter of the general's infatuation back then?"

"It's Madam." Yu Gang said.

"Tan's investigation?" Yan Jiuchao murmured thoughtfully.

Yu Gang said: "Yes, Madam has checked the East Mansion, Madam also suspected that someone did something to the General, but it turned out to be nothing."

Yan Jiuchao looked at the endless sky lightly: "Let the poisoned person investigate the murderer, and naturally there is nothing."

The editor asked me to find three character labels of Brother Jiu and a classic line of Brother Jiu. I actually want to know what Brother Jiu looks like in everyone's mind, and what character label will you put Brother Jiu? And what is the most impressive sentence for Jiu Ge?

Chapter 387 [V243] Ending (Second Update)

Yu Gang was stunned for a moment: "What do you mean by the words of the eldest young master?"

Yan Jiuchao did not answer him, and walked away without looking back.

"Eldest young lady..." Yu Gang looked at Yu Wan in astonishment, trying to convince Yu Wan to tell him the answer.

Yu Wan spread her hands: "Don't look at me."

She didn't quite understand the brain circuit of that guy.

After the husband and wife both left, Yu Gang thought about it for a long time. The words of the eldest young master clearly said that the madam was the murderer of the general, but why did the madam do this? The madam and the general are husband and wife, although... he was quite puzzled about the green hat, but he never believed that there was no relationship between the two.

As for what the general was thinking, he had no idea.

"It's really a headache..." Yu Gang scratched his head and decided not to tell the general what the young master said for the time being until everything got to the bottom of it.

Perhaps even Yu Gang himself didn't realize that he, who had sworn allegiance to Helian Beiming alone, unknowingly regarded Yan Jiuchao as an object of his allegiance and trust.

All this, Yan Jiuchao knew nothing.

He just let Yu Gang hear the speculation in his heart. He didn't believe that Yu Gang would keep it a secret for himself, but it didn't matter that the matter was kept secret or not, he always had a way to deal with it.

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan caught up with her husband and grabbed his cold wrist.

Yan Jiuchao gave her a sidelong glance: "Yu Awan, are you still addicted to pulling?"

Yu Wan: "..."

You are my husband, what's wrong with pulling hands? Why don't you say you're addicted when you smoke cats all day long?

Only state officials are allowed to set fires, and people are not allowed to light lamps? !

"What's wrong with addiction? Don't let go!" Yu Wan simply hugged his arm.

"Silly." Yan Jiuchao murmured between his lips and teeth, and with a "hand pendant", he entered the room lightly.

The next step is to deal with the affairs of the West Mansion. The housekeeper confessed to the crime of the second grandfather. At first, the two brothers Li, He Lianyu and He Liancheng firmly believed that the people from the East Mansion were subdued, until the guard beside the second old grandfather also After recruiting one by one, Li's mother and son realized that the second old grandfather may have really committed a heinous crime. Helian Beiming did not tell the three of Li's about the death camp, and only called Helian Feng over.

"You are the eldest grandson of the second uncle. It is inconvenient for me to tell your mother and your brother some things, but I hope you can know the whole truth." After Helian Beiming said, Yu Gang took Helian Feng away. Become a ruined camp of the dead.

If He Lianfeng wanted to struggle earlier, then he gave up all resistance when he saw the camp of the dead.

Unlike his two stubborn younger brothers, he was raised as an heir since he was a child. He was familiar with the laws of Nanzhao. Apart from other things, this death camp that violated national laws was enough for all the Helian clan to be raided and exterminated. .

"I, my grandfather... made it?" His throat was choked up. When such a big incident happened, the biggest blow might not be Helian Beiming, who has been respecting the second old grandfather as his uncle, but Helian Beiming. This eldest grandson who regards his grandfather as his faith.

It is also fortunate that the dead man's camp has left a living room. The golden-faced dead man once did things beside the second old grandfather.

The witnesses and materials are all there, and the accusation of the second old man cannot be washed away even if he wants to.

If the people of the East Mansion had such a big event, it would be a state affair, but the West Mansion was a family matter, and the Helian family could handle it themselves.

Helian Beiming came to the hospital bed of the second old grandfather: "You are my uncle. There is no reason for the younger generation to expel you from the house. I have informed several clan elders, and they will rule on the second uncle's crime."

The result of the discussion between the clan elders came out soon. While the clan elder was sad that Niuban raised such a white-eyed wolf brother, he was fortunate to have found Yu Shaoqing and exposed the crime of the white-eyed wolf. It is impossible for the second old master to continue. Stay at Helen's house.

He was moved to a dilapidated village outside the imperial capital. The euphemistic name was to recover from illness, but in reality he was confined to awaiting death.

This is a disguised delisting. It took most of my life to end up as a lonely ghost. For the second old master, there is no more severe blow than this.

Like most of the servants in the house, the old lady also thought that the second old grandfather went to Zhuangzi to recuperate. For her, everything was just a few accidents. Yu Shaoqing came back alive, and Helian Beiming also The life was saved, and since the accident itself was remedied, there was no need to tear the healed wound.

"The matter between Mrs. Tan and He Liansheng...do you want to tell the uncle?" Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao before falling asleep.

"What?" Yan Jiuchao asked, playing with her hair.

Yu Wan felt that the strand of hair he took was not beautiful enough, so she picked a new strand and put it in his hand, and then said, "What Dong Xian'er and I said, Tan and He Liansheng have a secret relationship."

Yan Jiuchao paused and said, "It's not too late to wait until the right time."

Yu Wan was right when she thought about it. Helian Beiming needed enough energy to clean up the mess when such a big thing happened in the West Palace. He was still injured. Old Cuitou complained to

her several times during the day, and he worked so hard again. Going down, the red ganoderma lucidum is eaten for nothing.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of ancestor worship. Yu Shaoqing took the three brothers of Xifu to the ancestral hall after a long journey.

When Helian Beiming told the clan elders about the deeds of the second old grandfather, he also mentioned about his younger brother. The clan elders had a little suspicion that Helian Beiming might have mistaken the person, but they can see that the picture is almost the same as Niudan. When the faces were exactly the same, everyone was speechless.

The elders asked Yu Shaoqing to offer incense.

Yu Shaoqing put all one, two, three incense sticks in one breath, perfectly interpreting what is called the incense of Shangdongfu, making the Westfu no incense!

The three brothers in the West House made him stunned by this wave of operations...

After the one-day incense was served, Yu Shaoqing vaguely felt that he had been deceived by Helian Beiming's big fool, because worshipping ancestors was not tired at all, and it didn't take a whole day, so why did he lie to himself to worship ancestors?

Yu Shaoqing frowned, lost in thought.

...

On the other hand, Yu Wan pondered for several days, but in the end she couldn't let go of the Tan family and Helian Beiming. Based on her understanding of Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao would not make trouble for nothing. He said that the Tan family was for Helian Beiming. The person who poisoned, then she believed that the murderer must be the Tan family. It is not surprising to think about it. After all, with Helian Beiming's cautiousness, ordinary people can't wait for the opportunity to attack him, and only the things handed by his beloved wife. He could eat without a doubt.

Maybe it's not for eating. After all, there are so many ways of poisoning. Smoked and rubbed are good strategies, but the premise is that the murderer can control Helian Beiming's diet and daily life.

Yu Wan couldn't figure out why Tan's did this.

And the fact that He Liansheng was kicked out of the house was also the work of the Tan family, so I don't know if there is any connection between these two events.

Dong Dong Dong!

Yu Wan knocked on Helian Beiming's door.

"Come in."

Helian Beiming's deep voice came from the room.

Yu Wan holds the medicine bowl in one hand and pushes the door in the other hand: "It's time to take the medicine, how are you feeling, uncle, are you feeling better?"

Helian Beiming sat up from the bedside, put on a piece of clothes, took the medicine bowl and said, "It's much better, just leave this kind of thing to the servants, don't worry so much."

Yu Wan sat down on the stool in front of the bed, curved her lips and said, "It's just a bowl of medicine. When I was in the countryside, I used to chop firewood and carry water to do farm work!"

Helian Beiming held the medicine bowl and sighed in a low voice: "It's all my fault, I made you suffer."

Yu Wan smiled and said, "I didn't mean to complain to Uncle."

"I know, you are a good boy." Helian Beiming nodded and said.

Yu Wan was noncommittal, smiled and said, "Drink the medicine now."

Helian Beiming drank the medicine obediently.

Yu Wan took the medicine bowl and handed him a small plate of candied fruit. This was Yan Jiuchao's habit of giving her medicine. She learned it and used it on Helian Beiming.

Helian Beiming laughed and fed a candied fruit into his mouth, the sweet and sour taste spread between his lips and teeth, instantly suppressing the bitter taste of the concoction.

"Is it delicious?" Yu Wan asked with a frown.

Helian Beiming's eyes flashed a hint of softness: "It's delicious."

Yu Wan handed over the plate again: "Can I ask Uncle something?"

"you say."

"It's about the great aunt."

Helian Beiming's hand holding the second candied fruit was a meal.

Yu Wan sensed his rejection, but at this juncture, she couldn't bear to back down, the knife had already stabbed, and she simply got it all in one go: "I've been here for so long, and I've heard some things about my aunt. Does the uncle think that what happened to him back then might have something to do with the uncle?"

Helian Beiming put down the candied fruit in his hand.



He was silent for a long time.

Then he said in a low voice, "...She won't hurt me."

"Then what about her betrayal of you? She wasn't with another man..." Yu Wan said halfway through, realizing that her knife might have been stabbed a little too hard, she glanced at Helian Beiming calmly, Euphemistically, "Do you believe she did something wrong to you?"

Helian Beiming was silent.

This time, until Yu Wan left, he didn't speak again.

Yu Wan said that Helian Beiming's meaning is not allowed, saying that women's hearts are needles in the bottom of the sea. In fact, men are sometimes very unpredictable.

After returning to the yard, Yu Wan told Yan Jiuchao the conversation between Shicai and Helian Beiming: "...I feel that the uncle believes in the Tan family very much, but it seems that...don't believe in the Tan family."

These words made Yu Wan contradict herself.

What she really wanted to say was that the uncle believed in Mrs. Tan's behavior, and Mrs. Tan would not do anything to hurt him, but the uncle didn't seem to be sure about Mrs. Tan's feelings for him.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "It doesn't matter what he thinks, the truth lies with the Tan family."

Yu Wan nodded with an epiphany: "That's true, so it seems that it is still necessary to see Mrs Tan."

According to Dong Xian'er's words, Tan's nunnery was under surveillance, and she had to find a way to lead Tan's out.

Thank you all for your comments, I really want each of the labels of Brother Jiu. The editor chose three - Snake Essence, AoJiao, Author.

Jiu Ge's quotations finalized a paragraph:

"Marry...mine...is yours..."

is all yours.

is yours.

Even if I die, no one will dare to bully you.

Chapter 388 [V244] Little Black Egg (three shifts)

The sky was bright, and the sound of a bell rang from the Gu Temple. The thick sound of the bell slowly drifted among the mountains, awakening the silent morning.

The nunnery on another mountain also heard the bell of the Gu temple, and the nuns in the nunnery began to work for the day.

This nunnery had been abandoned a few years ago, but a few nuns moved in a few years ago, so incense was revived again, but there were many believers in the nearby Gu temple, and in comparison, the nunnery could not be said to be deserted.

There are only three nuns in the nunnery, an elderly nun, a young nun who is fifteen or sixteen years old, and a middle-aged nun in his forties with outstanding temperament and dignified appearance.

There are not many pilgrims in the nunnery, usually not one or two for ten days and a half months. If so, this nunnery has also opened steadily.

The three of them got up to take a shower when they heard the chime of the bell, and then they did their morning class.

The simple necessities of life, food, housing and transportation do not require too complicated labor. There are not many things between the old nun and the young nun. Only the middle-aged nun split an extra small flowerbed and planted some bright flowers and plants.

When she finished taking care of the flowers and plants, the little nun threw two wooden barrels at her feet rudely: "It's time to fetch water! Don't expect me to go alone!"

The middle-aged nun didn't say anything, she bent down and picked up the wooden barrel, went to the wall to find a pole, and carried the wooden barrel on her shoulders.

The little nun also carried two buckets and went out with her.

The place to draw water is neither far nor near. Going out to the east, you can walk two miles to a clear stream.

The middle-aged nun actually filled most of the bucket of water. The little nun was lazy and pretended to scoop up a full bucket, but after the middle-aged nun turned around, she poured most of it back into the stream.

The middle-aged nun was walking and inadvertently looked back at the little nun.

The little nun's eyes flashed, and she said fiercely: "What are you looking at! Go on your own! Don't fall and blame me for a while!"

The middle-aged nun still didn't speak, straightened her head, and returned Shui Tan to the nunnery without looking sideways.

The little nun was lazy, so she only filled half of it. After a while, it was still too heavy, so she secretly poured a little more. When she arrived at the nunnery, there was almost no water left in the bucket.

The little nun pretended to pour the water into the water tank, and then said to the middle-aged nun: "It's all your fault, so little water, how can this amount of water be enough? Go and pick up two more load of water! I'm going to cook! "

The middle-aged nun said: "I can't pick so many by myself, either you are with me, or no one has water to eat today."

The little nun still wanted to defend a few words, but the old nun in the main room said, "What's the noise? Don't go to carry water!"

The little nun didn't dare to speak up, hummed, and went to pick up the pole.

On this trip, she still only filled half of the bucket.

However, when the two returned from carrying water, they accidentally saw a child lying on the side of the road.

The child was extremely dark, he looked less than three years old, with a chubby little body and a shaved head, he looked especially like a round little black egg.

The eyes of the two of them were suddenly attracted to this little black egg. They had never seen such a cute little black beauty before, and they couldn't take their eyes off of them with just one glance.

Both put down the buckets on their shoulders and walked towards the little black egg. The middle-aged nun crouched down and gently patted the little black egg on the shoulder.

Little Black Egg Yoyo "turned awake", he opened a pair of beautiful big eyes, the black pearl-like eyeballs rolled around, making people's hearts bud.

Looking at his clothes, he didn't look like a child from a poor family, and there was a Gu temple nearby. From time to time, there were believers and pilgrims who came to worship. The two guessed that the child might also be a little pilgrim.

The middle-aged nun asked softly, "Little guy, why are you lying here? Are you separated from your family?"

Little Black Egg looked at her cutely.

The middle-aged nun smiled softly: "Did you come with your parents?"

Little Black Egg thought about it, nodded, and shook his head again.

"What does this mean?" The little nun was puzzled.

The middle-aged nun said, "Did you come with me?"

Little Black Egg shook his head.

The middle-aged nun said again, "Did you come with your mother?"

Little Black Egg nodded.

The middle-aged nun understood and said to the little nun beside him: "It should be that he and his mother got separated." Then he said to the little black egg, "Follow us back to the nunnery first, and we will send you back later."

The middle-aged nun picked up the pole and saw that the little black egg didn't follow, she thought for a while, put down the pole, emptied one of the buckets of water, and put the little black egg into the bucket, carrying the water at one end and the little black egg at the other. The black egg returned to the nunnery under the scorching sun.

The little black egg sat cross-legged in the bucket, revealing only a small round bald head, which was even cuter.

After returning to the nunnery, the little nun put down the bucket and went to hold the little black egg, but the little black egg refused.

"I'll come." The middle-aged nun took the little black egg out, "His family should be nearby, I'll send him back."

The little nun was not reconciled. She wanted to hug the little black egg and send the little black egg back, but the little black egg ignored her. If she had known, she should have woken the child up and put the child in her bucket. Pick it back.

The little nun stomped her feet and went back to the house angrily.

The middle-aged nun greeted the old nun, and the old nun hummed: "Go ahead."

The middle-aged nun led the little black egg down the mountain.

As soon as the two of them arrived at the foot of the mountain, a carriage slowly drove over and stopped right next to the two of them.

The curtain of the carriage was lifted, and the little black egg hummed excitedly, released the little hand that was holding the middle-aged nun, and rushed towards the carriage.

A 17- or 18-year-old boy jumped out of the carriage. The little boy took the little black egg into his arms, and the little black egg rubbed his head in the little boy's arms.

The little boy smiled softly: "Did Dabao miss his mother?"

is a woman's voice.

And she calls herself...mother?

Dabao nodded, his little hands tightly wrapped around his mother's neck.

Yu Wan hugged Dabao and bowed to the middle-aged nun in front of her: "Auntie."

Suddenly recognized by a strange woman, Mrs Tan was taken aback.

Yu Wan said politely: "I am Awan, and my father is Helian Beiyu."

Mr. Tan was even more surprised: "Bei Yu he..."

Yu Wan nodded: "Yes, he's back, please come to the car and talk."

Yu Wan didn't bring anything to prove her identity, and even to hide the public's eyes and ears, the carriage was rented halfway. Mrs. Tan had no reason to reject Yu Wan, but Mrs. Tan didn't do it. She gave Yu Wan a deep look, holding up the hem of her clothes. Get in the car.

Yu Wan got on the carriage with Dabao in her arms.

Tan said: "I don't have much time."

Yu Wan said, "I'll keep it short."

Tan nodded slightly.

Yu Wan put Dabao aside and let Dabao play by himself. She lowered the volume and looked at Mrs Tan solemnly: "My father fell off a cliff and was rescued, and he has been living in Dazhou all these years. I can't explain the details in a few words. I will tell my aunt and aunt all the details when I have a suitable time. I'm here today mainly to understand two things. The eldest brother was kicked out of the house, I want to know if they...are they all done by the eldest aunt?"

Tan's reaction was calmer than Yu Wan imagined.

Yu Wan guessed what she would say next, whether she would rebut subconsciously, or—

"This is not something you should intervene in." Tan said, "Let it pass what has already passed. Don't pursue it. It's better not to know about some things."

Tan's answer also exceeded Yu Wan's expectations.

This is almost a disguised confession of what happened in the past. He can easily tell the mystery to his niece who has only seen one side, why has he kept it secret from Helian Beiming for so many years?

"Auntie, why did you poison Uncle?" Yu Wan directly skipped the question of whether she was poisoned or not.

Tan Shi paused, but did not deny it: "I said, it is better that you don't know about some things."

Yu Wan looked at her and said, "Do you hate Uncle?"

Tan's face was like water: "You should ask, does he hate me?"

Yu Wan asked about the cause of the incident, while Tan asked about the aftermath.

Yu Wan sighed in a low voice: "Uncle doesn't know that his poisoning has something to do with you, but about Helian Sheng... I don't know if Uncle knows that you are suffering."

So you ask me, whether my uncle hates you or not, I don't know.



Tan shi stood up lightly: "Go back, don't come again in the future, Sheng'er and I have nothing to do with the Helian family, you all cherish it."

"Auntie!" Yu Wan stopped her.

Tan shi looked back at her: "For your own sake, for the sake of Helian's family, just pretend that you haven't been here today. There are some things you can't check, and some people you can't fight."

Yu Wan looked confused.

But... who?

"Your Majesty!"

In the majesty's mansion, the head of the guard, Mo Sang, hurriedly came to the majesty's study.

The lady put down the memorial in her hand, looked at him with a heavy gaze and said, "Is there any news about the concubine?"

Mo Sang clasped his fists and said, "A guard Wangjianglou has met the prince-in-law, and the prince-in-law refuses to return home!"

The lady slapped her hand and stood up: "Why doesn't he want to go back to the mansion?"

Mo Sang bowed her body under the pressure of her powerful aura, lowered her head and said, "I don't know, the prince-in-law refuses to speak to us, so I have to ask you to show me."

The lady pressed her sore temples and said, "Lead the way!"

"Yes!"

Mo Sang prepared a carriage for the lady, and the group arrived at Wangjiang Tower as quickly as possible, but no one expected that the two of them would be empty.

The female monarch said angrily, "Where's the concubine?"

One of the guards said: "If you go back to His Highness, the concubine has left, and he will not allow us to follow, saying... If we dare to disobey the order, we will be cut off..."

Such great power is naturally given to the concubine by the queen. The queen is to express her importance to the concubine, and at the same time, she will not let the world take the concubine lightly, but it turns out to be a stone that hits her in the end.

The lady took a deep breath and suppressed the monstrous anger: "What are you doing in a daze? Why don't you look for it soon?"

"Yes... yes!" The guards scattered.

Mo San accompanied the lady beside the lady with a solemn expression.

"Why didn't you look for it?" The lady asked coldly.

Mo Sang said thoughtfully: "My subordinates are thinking, did the concubine go to some special place?"

"A special place?" The lady murmured, her eyes lit up in the blink of an eye, "A shop selling candied haws!"

That's where that kid used to go...

Dabao asked his mother to take him out alone. Erbao and Xiaobao were in a very low mood. They didn't feel good about eating and playing. Yan Jiuchao looked at the two little guys who were sullen and finally decided to take them out to buy candied haws. .

When they heard the candied haws, the two jumped up!

The two asked Yan Jiuchao to hold his little hand and hopped down the street.

The concubine had been waiting not far away, he wasn't sure who he could wait to see, he just guarded so stupidly, first he saw Little Treasure jumping out of the alley, and then... another Little Treasure?

He was stunned.

Have two or two children?

When Xiaobao and Erbao saw the candied gourd, Daddy didn't want them either, and ran over with their feet dab da da da!

"Yes, yes, yes! This!" Little Treasure stood on tiptoe and pointed to a string of the biggest, reddest and brightest candied haws on the counter.

"Okay! What do you want?" The boss took the candied gourd and handed it to Xiaobao, and then looked at Erbao who came running.

"Er Bao wants this!" Er Bao said, pointing to a string of bright candy oranges.

The boss gave the Tangerine to Erbao.

The concubine looked at the two little bald heads, and laughed so hard that he couldn't see his eyes.

Soon, Yan Jiuchao walked over to the leisurely court.

The prince's eyes moved, and his expression became tense.

He opened his mouth, trying to call someone, but he stopped.

After hesitating for a moment, Yan Jiuchao settled the account and was going to take the two little black eggs back to the house. He finally mustered up his courage, but before he could say anything, he felt a pain in the back of his neck. He rolled his eyes, He fell into the arms of the person behind him.

He felt picked up by the other party and carried a familiar carriage.

He tried to look at Yan Jiuchao who was gradually disappearing at the corner of the street, but he couldn't move at all.

He looked at the person who was holding him with a blurred vision, it was a woman.

The lady patted his forehead soothingly, brought a bowl of medicine, and said, "My dear, drink it, and get a good night's sleep, all your troubles will be gone."

Chapter 389 [V245] The concubine wakes up, his memory

The sky was dim, and in the early morning of the imperial capital in October, there was a hint of moist coolness in the air.

The concubine moved his body and slowly woke up from his sleep. He raised his slightly sore arm, pressed his sore eyebrows, opened his eyes, looked at the top of the tent hung with colorful broken jade, and opened the tent again. Mantle, looking at the simple and elegant house, a strange feeling arises in my heart.

"This is....."

He opened his mouth hoarsely.

Suddenly, a bright figure broke into his line of sight, took the curtain that he pushed aside and handed it to the maid next to him. The maid hung the curtain on the hook, and the owner of the figure sat down beside the bed.

The concubine subconsciously moved inwards, pulling a little distance from her.

The lady saw his reaction in her eyes and smiled softly: "Don't be afraid, it's me."

"Who are you...?" the concubine asked in astonishment.

"I am your wife." The lady said softly.

It was obvious that she was accustomed to such a situation, and she was not surprised at all.

The concubine couldn't care about her reaction for a while, because he quickly discovered a new question: "You are my wife, then... Who am I?"

The lady stretched out her weak and boneless hand and placed it lightly on his forehead.

The concubine hid, but she didn't dodge. The lady put her hand on it and said softly, "I am the consort of Nanzhao, and you are my concubine."

"The lady... the concubine..." The concubine murmured in a daze.

The lady smiled and said: "We have been married for many years, you may not remember some things, but it doesn't matter, I will help you remember, your situation is a bit complicated, I will tell you in detail later, let the imperial doctor give it to you first. Take your pulse."

The concubine didn't seem to hear her words, and only said something to himself. Suddenly, he raised his head: "Zi Jun?"

The imperial doctor who walked forward with the medicine box was a meal.

Lady's eyelashes trembled slightly.

"Are you... Zijun?" The prince-in-law looked at the lady in a daze and asked, there was a figure in his head, like a halo of mist, making it impossible to tell.

The lady glanced at the imperial doctor.

The imperial doctor lowered his head low.

The lady looked away, and calmly brushed the hair from the concubine's forehead: "Yes, I'm Zijun. I'm glad you still remember the words you took for me after the wedding."

"Ah." Hearing that she was Zijun, the concubine heaved a sigh of relief, the resistance in his eyes disappeared, and he obediently lay on the bed and let her touch his forehead.

The lady smiled at him, then turned around and instructed the imperial doctor, "Take the pulse of the prince-in-law."

"Yes." The imperial doctor stepped forward and took the pulse of the concubine carefully, "If you go back to Your Highness, the concubine's body is fine, just a little lack of energy, the minister will take care of the concubine carefully, please rest assured, Your Highness and the concubine. "

"There is a royal doctor." The lady said.

The imperial doctor withdrew with the medicine box.

The lady said to the maids in the room, "You guys also step back."

"Yes." Everyone filed out.

"What happened? Why did I..." The prince-in-law pressed his sore forehead, trying to recall something about himself, but couldn't remember anything.

The lady took out the veil and wiped the sweat on his forehead: "Don't worry, I will tell you slowly, you have been injured to save me in the past, not only ruined your appearance, but also caused the root of the disease, and sometimes you suddenly forget the past. It's not the first time."

"No wonder you don't look surprised at all." The concubine said embarrassedly, he first touched his right cheek, but he didn't touch anything, then he touched his left cheek, and finally felt a hideous scar, "I'm really hurting you like this..."

I don't know if I'm talking about her appearance, or I can't remember her.

"Where's Cong'er?" he asked suddenly.

The lady's expression paused, she smiled, and said, "On the way back to the mansion, he went on a study tour and said that he was going to come back before my birthday, which is only this month."

The concubine pressed his head strangely: "Why do I feel like I've only seen him before?"

"You think about him day and night, and you always dream of him." After the lady said, she changed the subject and said, "By the way, we also have an adopted daughter named Xi'er, you love her very much, but now she is If you are not in the mansion, please go to the palace to greet your father and mother."

The concubine worked hard to construct a picture of a family of four in his mind.

"Is there a mirror?" said the consort.

The lady was taken aback: "You..."

Consort said: "I want to see what I look like now."

The lady looked at him affectionately and said, "You are always the best in my heart."

The prince felt that he couldn't stand her affectionate gaze, so he lowered his eyes and said, "I just want to see."

The lady sighed helplessly, got up and walked to the dressing table, took a peach wood mirror, returned to the bed and handed it to him: "Actually, you don't have to look at it."

The concubine took the mirror decisively. He looked at the face in the mirror. Time had left marks on his face, but his facial features were vaguely preserved as they were. The right face looked no different from a normal person, but the left that scar...

"I told you not to look at it." The lady snatched the mirror, "If you mind, you can put on a mask like before."

The concubine paused and nodded: "Alright."

The lady handed him a silver mask and said softly, "There are a lot of things you treasure in your study, would you like to take a look?"

The consort went.

The lady stood under the porch and watched him walk into the study opposite, until he entered the room, the gentleness on her face finally disappeared, and she asked the imperial doctor beside her with cold eyes, "What can he remember? More and more, faster and faster? The last time he remembered Cong'er was three days later, but this time he wakes up and starts thinking about it, and there is another Zijun!"



The imperial doctor said ashamedly: "Wei ministers don't know why this is happening, Xu Shi, what kind of stimulation did the concubine get?"

The lady said coldly, "I don't want any more accidents."

"Wei Chen will try his best." The doctor said.

The lady looked at him and said, "It's not that you try your best, it's that you can't keep the secret that you should keep, and this monarch will kill you."

The imperial doctor shivered...

The concubine entered the study and opened the unprocessed memorials on the table. The handwriting of the memorials was familiar to him. He picked up the pen and wrote a few large characters. It was exactly the same as the handwriting on the memorials. wrong.

Some of the memorials are recent days, and some are backlogged for several years, which more and more shows that he has indeed been living here all the time.

I also found his own handwriting in the booklet on the bookshelf, and the calligraphy and paintings hanging on the wall also come from his brushwork, as well as many letters and handwritten notes.

The Notes record his experiences and some things that he may need to record in the past, mostly state and political affairs.

He opened the drawer and took out a stack of well-collected traces of red, inscribed with Cong'er and Xi'er.

is undoubtedly something of two children.

He then rummaged and found several family portraits, including a maiden with cardamom youth, and a pair of young children. His eyes fell on the face of the seven- or eight-year-old boy who looked like his mother.

The concubine was stunned for a moment, then smiled knowingly, it's not bad to be like Zijun.

After that, he found several portraits of his family. It seemed that every year he would paint another portrait for them. The child in the portrait grew up, and the lady became a gentle and virtuous woman.

He put the portraits away and put them back in the drawer. Suddenly, he didn't know something, and he heard a click, and a hidden compartment under the drawer opened.

Is he hiding something here?

The concubine bent down and took out a scroll from the hidden compartment.

The scroll was heavy, and his heart was lifted all of a sudden. If he couldn't tell the truth, he felt that there seemed to be something extraordinary.

He looked out, he didn't understand why he was so nervous.

He turned his back, blocked the reel with his body, untied the ribbon on the reel and slowly rolled it out.

is a portrait of a young man.

As the scroll unfolded, he could clearly see the face of the person in the painting.

"It's Cong'er." The concubine was a little disappointed, and he couldn't tell what he was expecting just now.

In another room, the lady looked indifferently at the portrait on the table. The person on the portrait had an almost identical face to that of the concubine, only younger and without the hideous scar.

#### Chapter 390 [V246] Warm family, group pet (two more)

Nanzhao in October felt a little cool, and the little black eggs, who were already steaming eggs, finally didn't have to hang out in the yard to dry their belly. They grabbed the candied gourd bought by their father and slid to Yu Shaoqing. The house with the Jiang family.

Yu Shaoqing got up early. He went to the small kitchen to cook food for the Jiang family and a few little black eggs. Of course, he also cooked a little for his daughter and son-in-law, and... also for the old lady of the Helian family. Do a little with the Great General.

In the end, I was making breakfast for the whole family.

He made breakfast, and when he went back to the house to wake up Mrs. Jiang, he saw three little black eggs with bare bottoms, who were using the glittering candied haws in their hands to wake up the Sleeping Beauty on the bed.

Boom!

Da Bao kissed Xiao Hei Jiang on the cheek.

soon.

Boom boom boom!

Er Bao and Xiao Bao also kissed each other.

Sleeping Beauty was awakened by the kiss of her three little black egg princes, and she opened her eyes ignorantly (specially) and ignorantly (excited).

"Ashu, good morning."

Xiaobao said.

"Ashu, good morning."

Erbao said.

Dabao wouldn't say it, but Dabao asked Tanghulu to speak for himself, and he handed it to Ah Shu.

Because Yu Shaoqing and Yan Jiuchao became "father and son", Yu Wan asked the three little guys to change their mouths, no longer calling grandma and grandma, but grandfather and milk.

When called Yu Shaoqing, Xiaobao and Erbao obediently called "Master", and when it was Jiang's turn, they became Ah Shu.

Yu Shaoqing's face was so black that Ah Shu belonged to him! Don't yell, you brats! And your hands, don't hug!

The three little black eggs not only hugged, but also clambered onto the bed, got into the quilt, and hugged Ah Shu for a good sleep.

Yu Shaoqing was so angry that he pouted, you, you would not have pig pig buns like this...

In October, Dongfu ushered in two major events. The first was that Yuegou and Qingyan, who had been lurking in the National Teacher Hall for more than half a month, returned home safely. They brought back the handwritten notes about the saintess and wizards. The handwritten notes were packed in a in the metal box.

The two brought the trap back to Qixia Garden.

Yu Wan, who learned the news, rushed over immediately, but saw only the two of them, and couldn't help but wonder: "Why are you the only ones? What about Jiang Hai and A Wei?"

Qingyan said, "They are staying in the National Teacher's Hall."

"What does it mean to stay in the National Teacher's Hall?" Yu Wan asked inexplicably.

Qingyan sighed and said: "We searched for a long time in Wanshu Pavilion, and finally found what we wanted. When we planned to slip out of the National Master Hall, a disciple of the National Master Hall found it, and we had already arranged it at that time. The agency, originally could leave together, but Jiang Hai suddenly said, he went to lead them away, and then he really led the guards away."

Yu Wan touched her chin: "Listen to what you mean, is Jiang Hai staying on purpose?"

Qingyan nodded: "I was so skeptical. I found out when I was in Wanshu Pavilion. We were all looking for the manuscript, but he seemed to be looking for something other than the manuscript. Then Awei went to him and returned. We've arrived at the National Teacher's Hall."

Qingyan said here, looked at the little thing in Yu Wan's hand and said, "This box has a mechanism and cannot be forcibly opened, otherwise the box and the contents inside will be destroyed at the same time."

Yu Wan quelled the thought of breaking it with a hammer: "Then how to open it?"

"Key." Qingyan Road.

"Where's the key?" Yu Wan asked.

Qingyan paused: "In the hands of A Wei."

Yu Wan: "..."

Qingyan cleared his throat and said hurriedly: "You don't have to worry too much, Jiang Hai seems to be very familiar with the National Master Hall, and the two of them are not weak in martial arts, so there should be no problem. Yuegou and I will come back and give the things to you. Go to the National Teacher Hall to meet them, and the people and the keys will be in safe hands."

Yu Wan nodded.

"During our absence, nothing happened in the mansion, right?" Qingyan asked.

Yu Wan told Qingyan and Yuegou about the East and West Mansion and her parents.

The two did not expect that so many major events would happen in the mansion during their absence. Of course, the most unexpected thing was that Yu Wan was actually a child of the Helian family. The Helian family has been loyal to the country for generations, loyal to the court but away from disputes, they probably never dreamed that the heir of the Helian family would marry a daughter-in-law of Emperor Ji.

Qingyan suddenly wanted to know Helian Beiming's expression after learning the truth, it must be very interesting.

Then Qingyan asked about Yan Jiuchao's condition.

"It's well controlled and won't flare up in a short time."

Qingyan was relieved, thinking of something, and said to Yu Wan: "Although the red ganoderma lucidum is rare, there is not only one plant in the world. Let's look for it later, we can always find it, don't worry."

Yu Wan smiled reassuringly: "Well, good."

Although it was Yan Jiuchao's medicine lead, it was something that everyone worked hard to find. She was very glad that everyone didn't feel resentful because of this incident, and in turn comforted them not to worry.

"Let's go." Qingyan raised her hand and subconsciously wanted to rub Yu Wan's head, but at this moment Yan Jiuchao walked in, Qingyan's hand paused, changed direction, and rubbed Yan Jiuchao 's brain.

Well.

Xiao Jiuchao's head is really round and his hair is really soft.

Yan Jiuchao looked at him coldly.

Qingyan withdrew his hand angrily: "Cough, I'm gone. By the way, I'll give this back to you."

He said, and returned the thousand receivers that Jiang Hai gave him to Yan Jiuchao. They were already familiar with the National Master Hall and knew how to sneak in.

Qingyan and Yuegou didn't stay in the mansion for too long, they added some hidden weapons and medicine pills and set off back to the National Teacher's Hall.

The second major event coming to Dongfu is Jiang's birthday.

It stands to reason that he is not a whole year old, even in the countryside, but Yu Shaoqing loves his wife. When he is in the village, he will celebrate Jiang's birthday every year, not to mention that he has missed six birthdays in the six years since he joined the army. This time, he said Nothing can be sloppy.

In fact, at the end of the month is Jiang's birthday, but at the beginning of the month, Yu Shaoqing began to prepare. As soon as he prepared, everyone in the East House knew that the second lady's birthday was coming.

"Which day is it?" In the study, Helian Beiming asked Yu Shaoqing who was busy at the desk.

Yu Shaoqing snorted: "I won't tell you!"

Helian Beiming's eyes fell on a post with the words "Thirty Days" written on it, and the corner of his lips twitched slightly: "Well, don't tell me."

The East House was busy for Jiang's birthday, the old lady asked someone to open the warehouse, and the old hand waved: "Give me all the valuables! Take them all!"

The corners of the people's mouths twitched, they meant to take it right, but why does this sound so wrong?

Obviously he was taking his own things, why did Mao feel like he was robbery?

The old lady asked people to put out all the gold, silver, jewelry, antiques, calligraphy and paintings in the warehouse, and began to pick gifts for her daughter-in-law: "This, this, this, this..."

"..." People looked at the gifts that were quickly piled up into small hills, and thought you don't say what you want, just say what you don't want!

The old lady was presenting a gift to her daughter-in-law, when suddenly the housekeeper of the East Mansion came: "Old lady, there is a message from the palace."

"What post?" The old lady was holding a golden abacus, as if it wasn't big enough to send her daughter-in-law a little petty.

Seeing that his ancestors didn't take it to heart, the steward said with tears and laughter: "A post from the palace, Her Royal Highness's birthday is coming, the monarch has set a family banquet, and I would like to invite you and the general to come together. "

"I'm not going!" The old lady said without thinking, "The boss is not allowed to go either!"



The housekeeper reminded: "It's the birthday of Her Royal Highness..."

The old lady said fiercely: "She's doing my \*\*\*\* on her birthday! She's not my daughter-in-law! What? Do you still want me to celebrate her birthday? She's dreaming!"

She, she is not your daughter-in-law, but she is the emperor of Nanzhao and the future monarch...

The housekeeper broke into a cold sweat for his old lady, that's all, the old lady is stupid, and I'm afraid she can't figure out the stakes. It's true that the Helian family and the Queen's Mansion rarely communicate, but this is the monarch after all. The next post is for the king's face.

The butler decided to go to the general.

In Helian Beiming's courtyard, the housekeeper told his own general about the post from the palace: "...It's not a full year, it's reasonable, but who made His Royal Highness love her? It's just that he didn't make too much noise. , it's just a family banquet, the people who go are the royal family and the family, and our family is the only one among the ministers."

It is the glory of the entire Helian family to be on a par with the royal family.

The housekeeper thought that the general was more rational than the old lady and could weigh the pros and cons better, but Helian Beiming only gave a light hum and said, "I see, you can go back and say that I and the old lady can't go. ."

The housekeeper was stunned: "Ah..."

Helian Beiming said in a cold voice, "Ah what? My mother and I are celebrating our family's birthday, and we have to see the face of the royal family? Helian's family didn't get by to please the monarch. I am here. When the battlefield was bleeding, the palace didn't ask me to go to the banquet, so now, I can also not go to the banquet."