

Toddler 411

Chapter 411 [V267] Father and son meet again and confess the truth

The old man who didn't realize what was going on at all, opened and closed his eyes, uh... he left the house?

Shura was not very gentle, and hung him on a tree branch.

The old man hangs so pitifully, he can't go up or down.

But don't say, the view here is good, you can see most of the female emperor's mansion, the female emperor's mansion is beautiful, and the night is charming, he admired it very much.

The tree branch endured the weight it should not bear, and finally was overwhelmed and broke with a click.

The old man fell down without any resistance. Fortunately, he did not fall directly to the ground. A carriage galloped past, and he fell on the horse's back. After a bit of buffering, he rolled to the ground.

In such a deep night, there was not a single pedestrian on the street, how could the driver expect a person to fall from the sky.

The horse was also frightened, and let out a hissing roar.

The coachman instinctively reined in the reins and stopped the carriage.

"What happened?"

asked the person in the car.

The coachman said: "If you go back to the concubine, a person just fell from the sky and hit our horse!"

The prince opened the curtain, looked at the old man by the roadside and said, "Go and see how people are doing."

"Yes, Consort!" The coachman jumped off the ground.

The old man was dizzy from being hit, and a big bag was knocked on his forehead.

The coachman walked over and found that it was an elderly man. His worries were even worse. It was hard for a young boy to stand it just now. He wouldn't directly kill him, would he?

The conscience of heaven and earth, he tried very hard to see the way, it really wasn't him who bumped into it, but if someone dies, the life will be counted on him and the concubine no matter what.

Just when the coachman was in shock, the old man suddenly gasped, and the coachman was so frightened that he almost didn't kneel on the spot!

"Help me, give me a hand." The old man saw the young man beside him and gave him his hand.

"Yes, is it a living person?" The driver stretched out his hand tremblingly and quickly touched the back of his hand. It was hot, yes, he helped him sit up.

After sitting up, the old man's breathing became much smoother.

"Are you all right?" the consort asked.

"Go back..." The driver was about to call the prince-in-law, and when the words reached his lips, he remembered that the prince-in-law was traveling in a low-clothing suit and didn't want people to know his identity, so he said, "It doesn't seem to be a big problem if you go back to the master."

The concubine opened the curtain further, looked at the old man and said, "Old man, where do you live? I will take you to the hospital first, and then inform your family."

The old man waved his hand: "You don't have to go to the hospital, just take me back."

The Queen's Mansion is far away from Helian Mansion, and his old legs won't be able to reach tomorrow.

The prince thought for a while: "It's better to find a nearby medical clinic on the way back."

"I have a doctor at home," said the old man.

"In that case, let the old man get in the car." The prince-in-law said politely.

Ah, actually let a dirty old man ride with the concubine in the same carriage, the driver is a little unhappy, but the concubine made the decision that the eight horses could not be pulled back.

The driver had to politely invite the old man into the car.

The coachman was also the one who was placed in front of the concubine by the queen, but after so many years, he has long regarded the concubine as the real master, and he will not disobey the order of the concubine, nor will he expose things that should not be exposed.

However, he would also consider his own safety. For example, the concubine had been to the Helian Mansion and had seen a certain eldest young master. The lady warned him not to say it, but he didn't say it.

Of course, it's not all because he is greedy for life and fear of death, but some things are meaningless. The worst outcome is that he is driven away, and another coachman comes, maybe he is not as loyal to the concubine as he is.

"Sit tight, the carriage is leaving, where are you going?" the coachman asked.

"Helian Mansion," the old man said.

The driver's expression froze for a moment.

The concubine also paused.

The driver said: "How about you go back first, master, I... I'll take it to the old man myself."

The Queen's Mansion is right in front of you. The concubine can get off the car and walk back. You don't have to worry about this trip, but for some reason, the concubine wants to go.

"No," said the consort.

The coachman couldn't, so he had to bite the bullet and drive the carriage to Helian Mansion.

The old man pressed his aching head.

He was really stunned, and he didn't even bother to look at the man in front of him. Although he had never seen the concubine of Nanzhao, if he looked at where he appeared, then look at the mask on his face. , it should not be difficult to guess his identity.

About half an hour later, the carriage arrived at Helian East Mansion.

The old man got off the carriage with the help of the coachman.

The old man thanked the concubine: "I'm home, thank you so much for this son."

The concubine lifted the curtain of the car and looked at the towering gate of Helian Mansion. For some reason, an inexplicable emotion surged into his heart.

He hesitated for a while, then asked, "You... live here?"

The old man replied, "This is my friend's house. I'm staying here temporarily. I have nothing to do. I'll go first."

After saying that, he turned around and was about to knock on the door of Helian Mansion.

The consort in the car suddenly said, "Can I go in and sit?"

Uh... It's so late, it's not good...

I've seen someone who is happy to help others, but have you never seen someone who has to sit at someone's house after helping others?

This person doesn't look like a wicked person, and if he is really a wicked person, then entering the palace is no different from going to hell.

The old man nodded: "Okay, you can come with me into the house."

The driver scratched his head anxiously, what are you doing? It's enough to come here, why did the concubine go in so loudly? Go back and let Her Royal Highness find out, I have to give you another bowl of medicine!

The concubine got off the carriage.

The old man knocked on the door: "It's me."

The servant opened the door respectfully: "I didn't see you going out today, are you the back door?"

The old man said solemnly, "I flew out."

The little servant said hahaha: "You really know how to joke!"

These days, no one believes the truth. The old man pointed to the concubine beside him and said, "I had an accident on the way. This young master brought me back, and I invited him to the manor to sit down."

"Sit... Sit..." It was so late, the little servant was puzzled, but he didn't dare to keep people out. The general explained that the people who lived with the eldest young master were all the distinguished guests of the Dongfu, let them Respectful as a master.

The young servant opened the red door, invited the old man and the concubine in, and took a lantern to light the way for the two of them.

The landscape of Helian's Mansion is not as good as that of the Queen's Mansion, especially in the dark at night.

His heartbeat began to quicken and his emotions became full.

When was passing through the Quyou corridor, a drunken woman bumped into him, and he was not angry.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" The little servant apologized for the wine woman.

Consort smiled slightly: "It's okay."

The little servant was taken aback, uh, this guest is really good-natured.

The servant sent the two to Qixia Garden and then returned to the outer courtyard.

At this hour, Qixia Garden was a little noisy.

must have found that he was gone, the scene was out of control, the old man shook his head, this group of little fools can sometimes be half-dead in popularity, and sometimes they are so warm that their hearts are burning.

"Do you live here?" the consort asked, looking at the hidden courtyard gate.

His heart was beating more and more, as if something was dragging him behind the door, he didn't wait for Mammy to answer, just raised his head and pushed open the courtyard door.

The old man who took a step slowly: "..."

The door opened.

A smell of barbecue came to me.

The old man's brow instinctively wrinkled, and the next second, he was dumbfounded.

What did he see?

The flowery yard, the bright bonfire, and a crowd of people sat together to roast, meat, and eat!

The old man was dumbfounded, he couldn't believe what he saw!

One, two, three, four...eight!

It's all there!

He was kidnapped, these little conscientious people didn't go to save him, but sat in the courtyard to eat and drink? !

"Oops." Yu Wan, who was stringing meat skewers with Shisu and Fuling, suddenly stopped, "Did we forget something?"

The crowd fell silent.

After a while, Qingyan slapped his thigh: "I didn't take jealousy! Xiao Jiuchao is the most jealous!"

Yan Jiuchao gave him a cool look.

"I'll get it, I'll get it!" Qingyan went away with a smile.

The corner of the old man's mouth twitched.

"No, not this." Yu Wan said thoughtfully.

"Ah, I remember!" Jiang Hai patted his thigh, stood up, and went to the old man's house.

Old man: Hmph, you have some conscience.

Jiang Hai came out holding a sealed wine jar, and whispered: "Excellent flower carving!"

The old man was so angry that he fell backwards!

"It doesn't seem to be either." Yu Wan frowned and thought for a while, "Are you missing someone?"

The dim eyes of the old man reunited.

Qingyan and Jiang Hai exchanged glances, and suddenly they said in unison, "Old Cuitou!"

The old man who can't wait to die on the spot: "..."

Even Old Cui Tou is more important than him? !

I really want to beat these little brats to death! ! !

"Oops!" Yu Wan found the person at the gate of the courtyard, stood up in a daze, the meat skewers in her hands fell to the ground with a clatter.

"Hey, Awan!" Qingyan grabbed the meat skewer, but he didn't get it, he exclaimed in pain, and then saw Yu Wan's stunned expression, he looked in the direction Yu Wan was staring at, and then the The kebabs also fell off.

Old man: Finally found out that I was gone? Guilty? Are you too ashamed to be yourself?

Yu Wan walked towards the two in a daze.

The old man stretched out his hand and said nonchalantly: "Okay, I know you are not the reason..."

"You are... the concubine?"

The old man was halfway through his words and was interrupted by Yu Wan's astonished voice.

He didn't have time to be surprised by the concubine Yu Wan said, but felt that he was really unlovable tonight...

Yu Wan's voice was not loud enough, but it was enough for a group of experts in the yard to hear it. Everyone froze, and the noisy yard instantly fell silent.

Yan Jiuchao's piece of barbecued meat was brought to his lips, but suddenly stopped.

The yard was eerily silent.

Yu Wan had never seen the concubine, but when this man appeared in front of her eyes, she still recognized him at a glance. It could not be said that it was the breath that was very similar to Yan Jiuchao, or the mask that was rumored to have never been taken off.

She thought, that time on the first floor, even if she didn't hear his conversation with the little princess, as long as she saw him, she would still not mistake him.

"Yan Jiuchao." Yu Wan turned her head and looked at her husband who had an indifferent expression.

"Cough!" Qingyan cleared his throat and winked at Awei and Yuegou. The two of them had no tacit understanding with him on weekdays, but tonight they understood it for the first time.

The three put down the skewers and quietly left the yard.

Afterwards, Jiang Hai, Shisu and Fuling also returned to their respective houses with interest.

"Is it delicious?" Old Cui Tou walked over happily. As soon as he entered the yard, he realized that the atmosphere was not right. He looked at the crowd and the stranger who appeared out of nowhere. He wondered, "Who is he?"

The old man walked away angrily.

Yu Wan also entered the study without a word.

"Hey, why are you all gone...?" At the end of the sentence, the voice gradually faded, and Old Cui Tou shrank his neck angrily, grabbed a few skewers of barbecue, and silently entered Grandma's house.

The only thing left in the huge yard is Yan Jiuchao and his consort.

Yan Jiuchao didn't move or look at him.

On the contrary, the concubine quietly walked towards this side.

Yan Jiuchao fed the piece of roasted meat that had cooled down into his mouth and ate slowly.

The consort sat down on the wooden bench opposite him.

Although the weather is not as hot as the midsummer, it is not as cold as expected. The bonfire on the side is burning cracklingly, and sweat drips from the foreheads of the two of them.

Yan Jiuchao ate meat.

The consort watched him eat meat.

Neither of them spoke.

The people who hid in the room stuck their heads out of the cracks in the door, secretly watching the movement of the two.

Apart from Yu Wan, no one knew what the relationship between the concubine and Yan Jiuchao was. They only thought that the two were so weird, one stared at them and the other ignored them.

Finally, it was the concubine who broke the silence of each other.

He looked at Yan Jiuchao and said softly, "You..."

Yan Jiuchao didn't give him a chance to speak further, put down the skewers, and said lightly, "I'm full."

After saying that, he stood up unceremoniously and was about to go back to Wutong Garden.

As soon as the concubine entered the door, he saw this face that was seven or eight similar to himself. It didn't look like he was old. There was a hideous scar on his face, and the person in front of him seemed to be all he had when he was young. appearance.

That's weird isn't it?

The concubine covered his heart.

He was very excited here, and he didn't know what was wrong.

Seeing that the other party was about to leave, he suddenly stood up: "Wait! I...I have something to ask you!"

seemed to realize that his tone was too strong, he pinched his fingers helplessly and said softly, "Can I ask you a few questions?"

The concubine of the majesty's palace, when was there such a lack of confidence? Even when he had an audience with the monarch, he was not chaotic, but facing this young man, his heart became extremely uneasy.

Yan Jiuchao didn't look back, just stared at the boundless night, and said indifferently, "I want to ask if I am doing well or not, I want to ask why I came to Nanzhao, it has nothing to do with you."

"Yes, yes, yes! It has something to do with it!" Yu Wan pushed open the door of the study and rushed out, hugging her husband's arm, hooking with her toes, and closing the courtyard door.

"Speak up if you have something to say." She said to Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao was filled with a powerful hostile aura, but he was not willing to push her away, but he still refused to respond to the concubine.

The concubine's expression was a little stunned, as if he was reminiscing what Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan was torn between whether she should call him concubine or father-in-law. Looking at her husband's stinky face, Yu Wan decided not to be so close to him.

"What do you want to ask?" Yu Wan said.

The prince returned to his senses, looked at the little girl, and at the young man she was holding, and said, "I want to ask who he is."

Yu Wan's eyes widened: "Your son! Haven't you recognized it yet? You went to Helian's mansion... Didn't you come to find your son?"

came to the door in the middle of the night, and she thought that he recognized Yan Jiuchao afterwards and came to reunite with Yan Jiuchao.

"Is he my son?" The consort was taken aback.

What is the reaction? Yu Wan was at a loss: "You've seen him several times. He looks so similar to you, have you ever doubted that he is your son?"

"How many times have you met?" The concubine was stunned again.

"Yeah, I met once at Tanghulu shop earlier, and then Xiaobao slipped out of the house. You two met once in a restaurant, let me think about it..." Yu Wan can't think of it, but it's not a lot of times. , Counting this time, it has been three times!

"I thought you were here to recognize your son." Yu Wan said.

"I sent the old man back." The consort said.

It turned out that she was sending grandma back, and Yu Wan felt that her husband's face was getting colder.

Yan Jiuchao pulled out his arm, took Yu Wan's hand instead, and led her out of the courtyard coldly.

"I don't remember." The consort looked at the backs of the two and said.

The pace of the two of them is a meal.

"I...I..." The prince-in-law tried to think about it, but the more he thought about it, the more his head burst.

"You, what's wrong with you?" Yu Wan sensed that something was wrong with the concubine, his entire face was white, and cold sweat on his forehead was swishing out of pain.

Old Cuitou strode over, pinched the concubine's wrist, and frowned after taking the pulse: "He has been prescribed medicine."

Recommend my friend Xueyan Tianwen "The Farmer's Little Doctor's Wife".

Old Wang Cheng shamelessly bought a girl from Hualou, who was as beautiful as jade, but the girl was stabbed to death by his son with a sword.

The old prince was so angry that he drove his son out of the palace, and he couldn't go back to the palace without being summoned. What a miserable man!

Su Xiaoxiao is that girl, what a miserable transmigration girl!

woke up again, looked at the environment, did he cross again? Become a miserable peasant girl this time?

When she saw the little devil who 'killed' her, her face darkened, and she was actually saved.

"Don't think I dare not kill you, I'm much harder than you," she said.

Jun Yuyan disapproved and rubbed her stomach, "Little one, I'm hungry, let's go and cook, and we will depend on each other from now on."

Chapter 412 [V268] You are King Yan (two more)

After saying this, the concubine fainted because of the intense pain.

Zisu and Fuling tidy up a wing room, Jiang Hai carried the person into the room and put them on the bed with a new mattress.

As long as the three of them were not deaf, they could hear the conversation. The masked son was the concubine of the Queen's Mansion, but he was also the father and king of Yan Jiuchao who had passed away for many years. Abandoning his wife and children to become Nanzhao's concubine?

Everyone asked intently, but they were so frightened by Yan Jiuchao's face that was cold enough to freeze to death that they couldn't say a word.

Just didn't say anything, and people didn't want to leave.

"Do you have anything else to do?" Yan Jiuchao asked coldly.

The crowd shook their heads like a rattle.

We just wanted to see the excitement.

"Let's all go out, block the light!" Old Cuitou blasted Jiang Hai and Qingyan away.

Although the four of them walked out of the house, they strolled around the yard, grabbed a skewer of skewers and squatted down on the window sill.

The matter of Xiao Jiuchao, even if you kill him.

crunch—

The window lattice was pushed open.

The four peasants squatted and raised their heads in unison, facing Yan Jiuchao's frosty face.

"Eat, eat skewers?" Yue Hook handed out the plain skewers in his hand.

"Doctor Cui, your medicine box." Shi Su brought old Cuitou's medicine box over, "Do you need to prepare hot water?"

Old Cuitou took out a small packet of herbs from the box: "Boil this first, bring it to a boil over high heat, and simmer for a quarter of an hour."

"Okay!" Shisu took the medicine bag and went.

Old Cuitou then instructed: "Fuling go to the flower house to pick some honeysuckle and come here."

The flower house in the East House was originally built by the old lady to make the little grandson happy overnight, but the three little black eggs went to disaster every once in a while, and the exotic flowers and plants were too frightened to open them. Planted some ugly herbs in it.

Poria picked the honeysuckle and poured a bucket of cold water.

Yu Wan started cleaning the honeysuckle.

While cleaning, she did not forget to look at Yan Jiuchao's expression.

The seemingly playful and unruly son is always unpredictable in his heart. For example, Yu Wan can't guess what he is thinking, but he can be dragged in by her, and she did not turn around after she let go, which means that in fact, he also wanted to find out what happened to the concubine.

He has a bad temper, but he never takes it personally.

When necessary, amazingly calm.

Yu Wan thought that if she were herself, she would definitely not be able to do better than him.

After the honeysuckle was washed, Poria took part of it to boil water, and left the other part to be mashed into juice by Yu Wan.

Old Cuitou handed Yu Wan a pill: "This, mash it up and mix it with honeysuckle."

Honeysuckle has the effect of detoxification, but I don't know what the pill is for. Yu Wan smashed the pill and asked softly, "Just now you said that he asked people to give medicine, is it poison?"

Old Cui Tou said: "It's not poisonous, but it's not a good thing either."

"What do you mean?" Yu Wan was puzzled.

Old Cui Tou pinched one of the prince's forefingers, pierced the fingertip with a gold needle, and dripped a drop of blood on the herb, only to see that the yellow blade of grass turned red at a visible speed.

Old Cui Tou sighed: "As expected, it's Soul Eater."

"Soul-Eating Herb?" Yu Wan has read so many medical books, and has learned medical skills from Old Cui Tou for so long.

Old Cuitou explained: "In fact, it is a weed that grows on the edge of the cliff. It has the effect of repelling insects and itching when used externally, but its juice has hallucinogenic effects. Otherwise, headaches, dizziness, hallucinations, severe cases, may damage a person's memory, if it is more severe, he will become a fool. This leaf is the soul-eating grass leaf, and he has the medicinal properties of soul-eating grass in his body. make it red."

"So it is." Yu Wan took the leaf and looked at it, "So, he doesn't remember the past, is it because of Soul Eater?"

Old Cui nodded: "It should be like this."

Knowing that the concubine was Queen Yan, Yu Wan thought more than once why he would abandon Yan Jiuchao, until just now she saw the look he looked at Yan Jiuchao, which was not the look of a man who abandoned his wife.

Yu Wan turned her head, looked at Yan Jiuchao in the dark and said, "Yan Jiuchao, he didn't want you on purpose."

He just got someone drugged and forcibly wiped the memory from his mind.

Yan Jiuchao turned his back to the light, his whole face was in the dark, Yu Wan couldn't see his expression, but she could feel the aura around him was colder.

I don't know whether this coldness is because he abandoned his biological father, or the culprit behind the scenes that forced his biological father to abandon him.

Old Cui Tou said again: "The other party's dose is well controlled, and it didn't hurt his mind."

Then of course it can't hurt, otherwise who would like a fool?

"Is that the maid?" Yu Wan murmured, she thought of the mother and child that Mrs. Yao had met in Yancheng. The child was a few years younger than Yan Jiuchao, which was not exactly the same age as Nangongli. ?

Could it be that the mother and son who haunted Yancheng were Nujun and Nangongli?

Yu Wan had met Nangong Li, but she couldn't remember what Nangong Li looked like.

I heard Mrs. Yao say that she is very similar to Yan Jiuchao, so it is calculated that Nangongli is also like King Yan?

"Doctor Cui, the medicine is ready!" Shisu entered the house with a bowl of steaming concoction on a tray.

"Let's put it there." Old Cui pointed to the table.

Perilla placed the tray on the Eight Immortals table.

Old Cuitou pulled out several gold needles on the acupoint of the prince, and said to Yu Wan, "He woke up in a while, and let him take both medicines."

"Where's the honeysuckle dew boiled with Poria?"

Old Cuitou snorted: "That's for you! Eat such a hot thing on a hot day, don't you see every one's mouth swollen!"

Yu Wan covered the mouth of the little sausage.

Old Cuitou packed the medicine box.

Yu Wan pursed her lips and asked again, "Then how can he be? Can he remember what happened in the past?"

Old Cuitou picked up the medicine box and said, "This depends on his fortune. If it is poison, I will solve it. This is not a poison, so there is no solution."

Saying it is equivalent to saying it in vain, Yu Wan pouted, thinking of something, took off the mask on his face and said, "What about his scar? Can you go?"

Old Cuitou glanced calmly: "I can't go, it's too long."

is too deep.

I really don't know how to do it, I'm not showing mercy at all.

Old Cui was sleepy, yawned and went back to the house.

About a quarter of an hour later, the concubine woke up. The first thing he did when he opened his eyes was to look for the shadow of Yan Jiuchao in the house.

Yu Wan turned the wick brighter, walked to the bed and said, "Yan Jiuchao has returned to Wutong Garden."

The prince was stunned: "His name is Yan Jiuchao? Which Dynasty?"

"The Great Zhou Dynasty." Yu Wan said.

"It's the same as what I thought." The concubine bowed her head and showed a smug smile.

Even if I don't remember this person, I still feel happy when I mention him.

"Drink the medicine first." Yu Wan didn't intend to interrupt his thoughts about her son, but if she didn't drink the medicine, it would be cold.

The consort took the medicine bowl and drank the medicine without saying a word.

Looking at this posture without frowning when drinking the medicine, it is exactly the same as Yan Jiuchao, worthy of being a father and son.

"And this." Yu Wan handed over a bowl of pills mixed with honeysuckle, and the concubine also took it all according to the order.

Yu Wan handed him a candied fruit.

He was stunned.

He didn't have the habit of eating candied fruit, but seeing the serious look on the little girl's face, he still took it and ate it.

is very sweet.

"Okay." Yu Wan finished packing her things, clapped her hands, and sat down on the stool in front of the bed, "Now we can get down to business. My name is Yu Wan, Yan Jiuchao's wife and your three little grandsons. Mother, but my name in Nanzhao is Yanwan, and Yan Jiuchao's name is Helianchao. He is the eldest young master of the Helian family. already."

The amount of information that came suddenly was a bit large, and the concubine was stunned for a while. Yan Jiuchao got married, and he has three children. Has he become the eldest young master of the Helian family?

What is all this about?

Yu Wan said: "The process is a bit tortuous. I can't explain it to you for a while and a half, and there are some things I prefer to tell you personally. Do you still remember who you are?"

The concubine said dully: "White... Calyx tribe."

The white calyx clan is a bullshit, it's all a big nonsense made up by the queen! You are the prince of the Great Zhou Dynasty! King Yan, who is below one person and above ten thousand people!

Yu Wan made a rare **** in her heart.

She wasn't in a hurry to tell everything. After all, some things were unfounded. It was by no means an easy task for him to doubt a person by his side who had been with him for more than ten years.

"You saw Yan Jiuchao before, how could you not remember it?"

The prince said: "I have been injured in the head, and from time to time I forget what happened."

Yu Wan said again: "Then, didn't the people in your house tell you? One of the times, the little princess was also present, didn't she tell you?"

The concubine shook his head.

Yu Wan is not surprised at all, she can give him Soul Eater grass, what else can't be done? I was afraid that the concubine would have an emotional difference after seeing Yan Jiuchao and Xiaobao, so the queen simply gave him a bowl of medicinal soup to make him forget what he saw and heard.

The prince had countless doubts in his heart, but he didn't know which one to start with.

Suddenly, Yu Wan grabbed his hand, pierced his finger with a gold needle, and dripped a drop of blood on a yellow leaf.

The leaves turned eerily red.

He widened his eyes: "This is..."

Yu Wan said sternly: "The leaves of Soul Eater Grass, you have the medicinal properties of Soul Eater Grass in your body, so it will turn red. These medical books have records. If you don't believe it, you can go back to the library of the female emperor's mansion to find it. have a look."

"I don't believe you," said the consort.

That's good, because I was slapped, and there is no record in the medical books.

"Can I, can I meet him?" The concubine looked at Yu Wan expectantly.

Yu Wan said regretfully: "Enough has happened tonight, let him be alone for now, they all live in the imperial capital, and there will be opportunities in the future. It's just you..."

Yu Wan paused and sighed, "Don't forget him anymore."

Consort's heart was like being pricked by a needle.

Later, the concubine left for the palace.

Before leaving, he pointed to the leaves on the table: "This, can you give me some?"

...

is more revealing.

The lady was wandering under the corridor.

"Your Highness, it's getting late at night, why don't you go to rest first? The concubine will be back in a while." The maid on the side whispered comfortingly.

How can the lady rest?

Didn't you agree to have dinner with your son tonight? It's so late, where is the concubine?

Isn't it possible...to meet that child again?

No, not possible.

There is no such coincidence in the world!

"Your Highness! Your Highness! The concubine is back!" A little maid took small steps to report.

The female monarch sighed in relief, supported the golden hairpin on her head, and waited in place with an elegant and dignified smile.

After a while, he saw the figure of Qing Jun walking towards him.

She stepped forward with a smile, took his hand gently and said, "Where did you go? Why did you come back so late?"

Consort said: "I bumped into an old man on the road, and just sent him back."

The lady said warmly: "This kind of thing, just leave it to the next person to do it, why do you bother to run by yourself? In case, the origin of that person is unknown, wouldn't you put yourself in danger?"

"I know what I know," said the consort.

The lady smiled and nodded, and entered the room with him: "It's too late, I'll let Cong'er and Xi'er go back first, don't miss the time for the family dinner tomorrow."

"I know." The consort responded.

The maid asked the maid to bring a basin of water, and twisted the towel herself to wipe the hands of the concubine: "Have you not eaten yet? I will let someone pass the meal."

The concubine was not hungry, at least not in his heart, but he didn't say, the maid instructed the maid to pass a large table of sumptuous dishes.

He simply swallowed.

The lady saw that something was wrong with him and wondered, "What's the matter? Is the food unpalatable?"

The concubine put down his chopsticks and said in a low voice, "I seem to remember something from the past."

"What's the matter?" the lady asked calmly.

The concubine frowned and thought for a while: "I forgot all of a sudden."

The lady lowered her eyes and silently took a bite.

After dinner, the concubine went to take a bath, and when she returned to the house, the lady was already sitting in the room waiting for him, with a steaming bowl of medicine in her hand.

"It's time to drink the medicine." The lady said softly.

"Yeah." The concubine replied, "I have a book left in the study, go and fetch it for me, I want to look at it later."

The lady said softly, "Okay, what book is it?"

Consort said: ""National Policy Theory"."

The lady went to fetch the book.

In the world, the only one who should call her to do things like this is the concubine, but instead of being angry, she is happy.

Ascertaining that she was far away, the concubine took out a piece of soul-eating grass from the Helian Mansion from his sleeve.

He dipped his fingertips in the concoction and dripped it on the leaves, and he saw the yellow leaves turn red with a swish.

For those who have voted for a monthly pass, remember to receive a red envelope~

P.S. Today's two updates are very fat, rounding up, we are also considered ten thousand updates!

Chapter 413 [V269] The concubine's temptation, he is Cong'er

When the lady-in-waiting brought the book that the consort wanted to return to the house, the medicine bowl was already empty, and the concubine was wiping the corners of her lips with a handkerchief.

The lady smiled softly, stepped forward and said, "It's so late, why don't you read the book tomorrow."

The concubine put down the veil stained with the concoction: "Wouldn't that make you run for nothing?"

"What's the matter?" The lady sat down beside the concubine, took the handkerchief and wiped the sweat on his forehead, and said, "October should have been cooler in previous years, but this year seems to be a bit hotter."

"It's okay," said the consort.

The lady has been with him for many years, how can she not see his strangeness? She put down the veil and gave him a deep look: "Do you have something on your mind?"

The concubine hesitated for a while, and said, "It's not a problem, I'm just thinking about what I was like in the past?"

Female Jun smiled and said: "You are who you are. In my heart, whether it is you twenty years ago or you today, it is always you."

"How did we... know each other? Can you tell me more?" asked the concubine.

The concubine would ask her about this question every time she lost her memory, and the lady was not surprised and said patiently: "Twenty years ago, you came to Nanzhao with your clan, and I saw you at the banquet, and not long after that, I followed The envoy went to your clan, and this time I really talked to you."

The prince lowered his eyes: "I don't remember it anymore."

These things sounded like someone else's story, and he didn't have any fluctuations in his heart.

This was not the case when he saw Yan Jiuchao.

The lady patted his hand: "It happened many years ago."

"Go to rest early." The consort withdrew his hand, stood up and went to the inner room.

The lady was slightly startled by the sudden indifference. She glanced at the medicine bowl on the table, and finally got up and went into the room without saying anything.

The female monarch is the concubine of the Nanzhao emperor. According to the royal family rules, the concubine has her own courtyard. The consort can only enter her courtyard when she announces that the concubine will sleep, but the female monarch has never used the royal family's rules on this man.

One, she is very affectionate, and two, he is also a royal family.

The lady turned off the lights, opened the curtain and lay beside the consort.

The moonlight is faint and the night is quiet and elegant.

The concubine turned sideways, facing inward and facing away from the queen.

The lady vaguely felt that the distance between the two was not as close as usual, so she leaned in.

An ordinary daughter's family may hold her subordinate's face, but she is a female monarch, the future monarch of this world, she will not wrong herself with worldly vision and rules.

"Consort." She approached him gently, with a gentle tone in her voice, "Let's have another child."

The concubine did not respond to her, but said lightly, "I'm a little tired."

In the darkness, the lady's eyelashes trembled.

Her hand was in the air, and after a long while, she gently dropped: "Well, rest early, it will be a long time in the future."

One night, the two were speechless.

When the sky was dawn, the lady woke up quietly. She didn't have to go to the morning today, so no one woke her up. In the past, the concubine did not wake up at this time, but this morning the concubine was not early.

The lady touched the side of the cold bed, it seemed that she had been away for a long time.

The maid frowned and called the maid: "Where's the concubine?"

The maid said: "In the study."

"When did you start?"

"I just got up, less than half an hour."

The lady was relieved, washed under the service of the maid, put on elegant and chic clothes, combed her hair into a delicate bun, and then turned to the study.

The concubine is sitting at the desk and looking at the "National Policy Theory".

The lady breathed a sigh of relief.

The concubine is a bookworm. When she doesn't have to deal with state affairs for her, she will always be immersed in the sea of books by herself. I didn't see it last night, and it makes sense to wake up early to read it.

is just the attitude of the consort...

Thinking of the indifference last night, does the lady feel that it is necessary to check the whereabouts of the concubine?

"Are you here?" The prince raised his head and gave her a gentle smile.

He was wearing a mask, but his eyes were piercingly bright. When he laughed, the whole world seemed to become gentle.

The female monarch secretly said that she was over-hearted, and the prince-in-law was still her prince-in-law, she was the one who bowed and bowed, and the grass and trees were all soldiers.

The prince put down the book in his hand: "Are you hungry? I'll let someone pass the meal."

She smiled and nodded: "Okay."

The breakfast was ordered by the concubine. There were not many dishes, but everything was exquisite.

The concubine put a piece of shredded pork in her bowl: "You can taste it."

The lady took a sip with kindness.

"How does it taste?" asked the prince.

The lady hummed very fondly: "The meat is a bit tough, but it is very tasty."

"Eat more." The concubine gave her a few more chopsticks.

The lady was so heartbroken that she was taken care of by the concubine. She ate the shredded pork on the plate without any leftovers. Seeing that the concubine was only interested in serving her dishes but did not eat it herself, she hurriedly took chopsticks for him.

The prince said: "I don't eat snake meat."

The lady was startled and looked at the half-eaten meat on the plate in disbelief: "You said this is snake, snake meat?"

The prince said: "Yeah, I remember that you like to eat, so let the kitchen do it."

"vomit—"

The lady covered her chest and retched violently.

The prince's eyes dimmed little by little.

It's not easy to doubt the person next to you, especially if this person treats him extremely well, but you can hide the fact that he went to see Yan Jiuchao, gave him Soul Eater grass, and her weak part with him. The things that have a bad memory... all made him feel like a thorn in his heart.

If he remembered wrongly that she liked to eat snake meat, then the first two cases are iron-clad, would she be innocent?

Apart from her, who can do anything in his soup?

Apart from her, who can let the entire female emperor's manor hide from him?

The concubine only felt a chill surge from the soles of his feet!

He looked at his wife again, and suddenly felt that she was a little strange, and he didn't know if it was because of his anger. When he looked at the mansion again, he seemed to feel a strangeness.

Who is he?

Is she his Zijun?

Cong'er... Is it his Cong'er again?

The concubine's head was like an awl that kept spinning, and the pain made his entire face turn white.

The lady finally suppressed the tumbling in her stomach. She didn't know whether this morning was a test or a coincidence. She looked at the concubine, and saw the pale face of the concubine. : "Princess, how are you..."

Before he could finish speaking, the concubine instinctively stood up and threw her arm away.

The consort looked at her with an indescribably strange look.

If you distinguish carefully, there seems to be a shudder in the strangeness.

She is his wife, why should he be afraid of her? !

The lady is not stupid after all, considering the strangeness of this person after returning to the house last night, and looking at the bowl of snake meat on the table, she understands everything.

He is testing her!

He was fine during the day, but he became suspicious of her after going out the door. Did he meet someone again? Is that the kid? !

Lady's fingernails were pinched into the flesh little by little, she said with tears: "Princess... listen to my explanation... I..."

The concubine spit out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground with black eyes.

The queen's face paled: "Consort, concubine, concubine! Come here! The imperial doctor—"

...

The entire female emperor's mansion was a sensation. Except for the two years when he first came to the female emperor's mansion, the body of the concubine seemed to be a little weak. After that, he was still healthy. This morning, he vomited blood while eating and fainted—

The imperial doctor came very quickly, and he wore one less shoe.

The concubine has been sent back to the room.

He took the medicine box and entered: "Wei Chen for..."

The lady interrupted him coldly: "What are you giving? Show the concubine quickly! If the concubine has three strengths and two weaknesses, I want your entire Imperial Medical Bureau to be buried with you!"

"Yes yes yes!" The imperial doctor was so frightened that he was so frightened that he didn't even bother to knock his head, so he hurriedly gave the concubine's pulse, "If you go back to His Highness, the concubine will vomit blood and faint because of her anger and stagnation of phlegm and stagnation of qi and lungs. "

"How long will it take to be cured?" The lady never asked if it could be cured.

The imperial doctor wiped away his cold sweat and said, "It's hard to say, minister, minister."

The lady slapped her with a cold knife.

The imperial doctor hurriedly said again: "One day soon, three or five days when full, Wei Chen must let the concubine sober up."

The lady said solemnly, "He can wake up, but there are some things he doesn't have to remember."

The imperial doctor said in shock, "Your Highness!"

"What? Don't you understand?" The lady asked lightly.

"Your Highness, Soul Eater should not be too much, otherwise it will damage your mind." The doctor said earnestly.

The lady looked at him coldly: "Is it too much to add an extra bowl today?"

The imperial doctor paused: "That's not true."

The lady waved her hand impatiently.

The imperial doctor retired and boiled medicine for the concubine.

The matter of boiling the medicine is usually handled by the pharmacist, but the consort of the Queen's House is very expensive, and everything has to be done by the imperial doctor.

After the decoction was boiled, while waiting for the decoction to cool down, the imperial doctor gave the concubine an injection.

The Concubine's consciousness was slightly awakened, but she was completely weak, and even her eyelids could only open a narrow gap.

"Concubine." The lady helped the concubine sit up, let him lean on the head of the bed, brought a bowl of medicine by herself, and fed him carefully, "After drinking this bowl of medicine, there will be no worries."

"Enough has happened tonight. Let him be alone for now. He lives in the imperial capital. There will be opportunities in the future, but you...don't forget him anymore."

Don't forget him anymore.

Don't forget his Cong'er...

The concubine looked at the lady weakly, and with what little strength she had left, she knocked out the medicine bowl in her hand!

The medicine bowl fell to the floor and exploded with a bang.

The maids hurrahd to the ground.

The lady looked at the concoction splashed all over her body, and her gentle expression became condensed a little: "Go and bring another bowl of medicine!"

"Yes!" A maid hurriedly went, and after a while, she brought a bowl of steaming concoction.

The consort wanted to reach out and knock it over again.

The lady said sternly: "If you fight again, I can endure it again, you can see whether it is your strength or my medicine!"

The concubine looked at the lady in disgust.

The lady pinched his chin and poured the medicine into him...

Chapter 414 [V270] Memory Awakens (Second)

There was fog in the early morning in Nanzhao.

The sleeping concubine gently opened his eyes, raised his hand to block the light that penetrated through the window lattice, and after getting used to the light, he took his hand away, looked at the ceiling hung with colorful broken jade, and opened it again. Mantle, looking at the simple and elegant house, a strange feeling surged in my heart.

He didn't even know where this was.

There are two figures, a man and a woman, lying on the round table, looking at the clothes and hairpins, they look like the young master and daughter of a big family.

And they were strange to him.

Where is this? who are they? Why is he here?

Countless doubts flashed through his mind, he didn't want to disturb anyone, he gently lifted the quilt and sat up, the moment he put on his shoes, the shoes became unstable, fell off his feet, and fell on the foot of the step-by-step bed. on the floor.

A muffled sound of thunk woke the young man at the round table.

He raised his head abruptly, looked towards the concubine, and then a flash of joy flashed in his eyes: "Father!"

"Father...pro?" The consort looked at him blankly.

The young man smiled and pushed the girl beside him: "Xi'er, father is awake."

"Huh?" The girl raised her head in a daze, rubbing her eyes, "Are you awake?"

"Wake up!" said the young man.

The concubine saw the girl's eyes widened, she walked towards him with a grievance on her face, sat down next to him, and threw herself into his arms: "Father! You have been in a coma for three days, you scared Xi'er to death! "

"Xi'er?" The consort murmured.

The little princess looked up at him in amazement: "Father, don't you remember Xi'er?"

again?

That being said, this is not the first time he has been in such a situation.

The concubine pressed her sore head, trying to think about something, but couldn't think of anything.

Nangong Li's eyes moved slightly, she stepped forward, dragged her sister up from the arms of her concubine, and said dotingly, "You, father just woke up, don't tire him by talking so much."

"Oh." Although the little county master had a heart to rely on his father, he still stood aside obediently after hearing what his brother said.

Nangong Li said to the dazed concubine: "Father, you have been in a coma for three days, how are you feeling? What's wrong with you? My mother went to the Gu Temple to pray for you. After you were in a coma for three days, your mother prayed for you. For three days, I didn't go to the morning, and I didn't eat anything, and now I can finally report to my mother that she is safe."

Consort made this even more confusing.

He not only has two children, but also a wife who can go to court?

What the **** does this happen?

Nangongli immediately sent someone to the Gu Temple to inform the queen.

While waiting for the queen to return home, Nangong Li explained his identity and condition in detail like a concubine: "... my father is the son of the patriarch of the Baica clan, and my mother is the queen of Nanzhao, the future monarch, and I belong to my father. The eldest son, Nangong Li, and his younger sister, Nangong Xi, were adopted by her mother from her father's clan, but her father has always loved her, even more than me. My father was injured to save my mother, which not only ruined her appearance, but also left the root of her illness. , sometimes suddenly forget the past, this is not the first time, so Xi'er said, you have forgotten her again."

The concubine touched his face. He habitually touched the right side, only to find that the right side was not there. When he touched the left side, he only felt a scar with a scary tentacle.

Nangong Li said warmly, "Father, don't mind, in our and mother's hearts, you will always be the most handsome man in the world."

"Your mother and I..." The concubine opened her mouth, not knowing how to speak.

Nangong Li understood, smiled thoughtfully, and said, "Father and mother met in Nanzhao, and then my mother went to my father's clan to talk to my father. In the early years, my grandfather did not agree with you. However, in order to be able to be with my father, my mother did not even do Nanzhao Emperor Ji. In the end, my grandfather gave in. The relationship between father and mother is very good, and all Nanzhao people will not envy you."

"Cong'er." The concubine suddenly spoke.

Nangong Li was taken aback.

The next second, he said happily, "Father still remember my name?"

Why can't I forget that child no matter how many times I amnesia? !

Nangong Li was almost mad with jealousy.

He tried hard to convince himself that Cong'er was him, he was Cong'er, what his father remembered was the person, and the Cong'er who was calling out to him was also him, but every time he looked at his father's confused eyes, he could immediately understand. Cong'er was never him!

As expected, the concubine looked at Nangong Li again, showing a confused look that Nangong Li was no stranger to.

"Your mother..."

"My mother's name is Zijun."

You don't need to ask, I will answer for you.

These two names, no matter how many times, can never be erased from memory.

"Well, it's her." The consort smiled happily.

"Brother, brother! The imperial doctor is here!" The little county lord carried his skirt and rushed in, stepping over the threshold, and found that the imperial doctor was not following, he turned back, grabbed his beard and said, "Quickly. order now!"

The imperial doctor gasped: "It hurts! The little princess is merciful!"

"Xi'er!" Nangong Li lowered her face.

The little princess stuck out his tongue, let go of the imperial doctor, and urged, "Hurry up! My father has been awake for a long time. Do you want the dignified prince of Nanzhao to wait for your imperial doctor?"

"Wei Chen dare not." The imperial doctor cupped his hands in fear and entered with the medicine box.

He first gave the concubine and Nangong Li a salute: "Wei ministers give the concubine's peace, and the king of the county."

"The imperial doctor doesn't need to be too polite." Nangong Li said, then looked at the somewhat vigilant concubine, "Bai Yu doctor is very skilled in medicine, he has been taking care of his father all these years, he knows his father's condition very well, father need not worry ."

Having said that, the concubine resisted from the bottom of his heart to let this person diagnose and treat him.

Nangong Li sensed his resistance.

This is something that has never happened before, and it seems that my father's vigilance is getting deeper and deeper.

Nangong Li said warmly, "If my father doesn't like Royal Doctor Bai, how about changing to Royal Doctor Hu? Royal Doctor Hu has also treated my father."

The concubine did not speak.

Nangong Li waved her hand to let Royal Doctor Bai retreat, and someone invited Royal Doctor Hu over.

Hu Yuyi had seen a cold for the concubine once in the early years. Now, in the past ten years, even normal people have long forgotten that there is such a number one person, and the concubine naturally does not remember.

Although Yu-Yi Hu rarely appeared in the Queen's Mansion, he was from Nangong Li, which I believe no one would have expected.

The concubine showed Hu Yuyi.

Hu Yuyi said: "It was a shock, and the minister gave the prince a few medicines, and the prince took it on time, and he would be cured within three days."

"Many thanks to Royal Doctor Hu." Nangong Li asked his servants to follow Royal Doctor Hu to get the medicine. He saw the concubine's pensive and suspicious look, smiled and said, "Do you want to go to the study, father? You like it the most in your daily life. I read a book."

Consort nodded.

Nangong Li followed.

"I'll go by myself," said the consort.

Nangongli paused for a moment, then said respectfully, "Yes, father."

The concubine entered the study alone.

Nangongli looked at him from the window, an elegant figure came out from behind the screen, stood beside Nangongli, and said quietly, "It's hard for you."

"Mother." Nangong Li bowed, "Why don't you see your father?"

The lady said helplessly: "I gave him the medicine. I'm worried that he will think of something when he sees me. Just wait for two more days. When he accepts his identity, I will naturally come out to see him."

Nangong Li nodded.

The lady looked at the figure in the study that was walking around in front of the bookshelf and said, "Li'er, do you think your mother is wrong?"

Nangongli shook his head: "Mother just wants to keep her husband, what's wrong? Besides, there is no one in the world who can be more affectionate than mother."

The study was the room where the concubine stayed most often, and it remained untouched. Even the "National Policy Theory" that he had read halfway through before he fell into a coma was also placed on the desk intact.

Of course, these are all appearances. The secret study room has already been searched by the lady, and even the hidden compartments in the drawer have not been spared.

As expected, the prince-in-law opened the dark box.

Inside is a portrait of a man.

Just last month, Yan Jiuchao's was still lying here, but the last time she was replaced by Nangongli's.

This time the concubine didn't have time to paint, so it was still Nangong Li's.

The only difference is that there is a Cong'er's name on the back of the portrait.

But doesn't it better prove that Nangongli is the son of the concubine who never forgets?

The lady didn't care. After checking, she put the portrait back.

But he didn't know that, when the prince saw these two words, his eyes moved slightly.

All the calligraphy and paintings in his study are made of wax ink, but the name on it is Songyan ink.

Wax ink is dark in color, not easy to fade, and has good water resistance. The calligraphy written with it can be easily preserved. In comparison, the effect of pine smoke ink is much inferior, and it almost melts in water.

Why did he write Cong'er's name with such unbearable ink?

The concubine looked at the teapot on the table, picked it up and splashed it on the portrait.

Upon seeing the portrait, Nangong Li's face slowly faded away, revealing a face that was too handsome to be seen.

Boom!

Something exploded in his mind.

The next moment, the consort stroked the face on the portrait and smiled slightly.

This time, Daddy didn't forget you.

Chapter 415 [V271] Sick little black egg

The sky was bright, and Yu Wan slowly woke up from her sleep.

Last night was a ten-day period. The two struggled for a while. Yu Wan didn't remember when she slept, and she opened her eyes just now.

Yu Wan looked at the bright sky and sighed, alas, she got up late again.

When I was in the young master's mansion earlier, I could comfort myself by saying that counting money until my hands cramped, and sleeping until I woke up naturally was because there were no elders living in the mansion, what should I say now? There are many elders, and they are getting up later than the day.

"Hey, I'm so depraved!"

Yu Wan covered her eyes and said ashamedly.

Fortunately, the old lady never mind—

The old lady has beautiful little grandsons and little black eggs, and it is not uncommon for an ugly little grandson-in-law...

Yu Wan lifted the quilt and sat up, opened the curtain, and smelled a refreshing floral fragrance.

Then she saw a few more white or pink camellias in the vase on the bedside table. The flowers were blooming very well, and they were in full bloom early in the morning. There were also two pitcher plants that were anti-mosquito and insect-proof, which can be said to be in line with her aesthetic.

You don't have to guess who did it.

Thinking of him going to the flower garden early in the morning to pick flowers and pitcher plants for her, Yu Wan felt a warm current in her heart.

Yan Jiuchao had finished his medicinal bath, and was now sitting quietly in front of the bed, carefully flipping through the books in his hands, the golden sunlight hitting his handsome face, he was immersed in his own world, and his whole body seemed to be It exudes a bookish aroma that is full of economics.

My husband is really... salty and sweet...

Yu Wan couldn't help bending the corners of her lips, dressed neatly and went to wash.

When I came to the dressing table to comb my hair after washing, I opened the drawer and saw a new pair of bead hairpins.

After all, this is not the first surprise to see him. He always doesn't say anything, but there are always a few more things he carefully prepared in the room from time to time.

Yu Wan felt that her husband must have killed herself too rarely!

Yu Wan walked over with a smile, put her hands behind her back, leaned down slightly, leaned in front of him and said, "Yan Jiuchao, if one day you are also given medicine, will you forget me?"

"Forgot what you are? Are you so ugly?" Yan Jiuchao thought about it seriously, "Well, probably not."

Yu Wan's face darkened.

I'm not moved at all, I just want to kill this guy!

The days in Helian's house have been relatively calm recently. The old lady has a young son and a daughter-in-law who is like a flower. She is so happy every day. The youngest son is busy with official business and doesn't come to her room very often, but the daughter-in-law is filial. ! Every day, I play leaf cards with this old woman tirelessly, and teach her to push Pai Gow, roll dice, and bet big and small!

The old lady is so happy like a fairy!

In comparison, the days of the three little black eggs were a bit miserable.

The weather was not very good for the first two days. The three little black eggs caught the cold one after another. First, Xiaobao sneezed all night, then Erbao began to cough, and finally Dabao was dizzy and burned all day.

So far, all three little guys have snot bubbles.

Sick little guy becomes clingy.

The three sat pitifully on the threshold, seeing Yu Wan coming over, Xiaobao stretched out his little hand aggrievedly: "Mother, hug."

Yu Wan picked up Little Treasure and touched his forehead: "It's still a little hot, have you taken the medicine?"

Xiaobao buried his face in his mother's neck and said coquettishly, "Xiaobao doesn't drink medicine."

"It won't get better if you don't drink medicine." Yu Wan coaxed softly.

Yan Jiuchao also came over, stuck out his slender fingertips, and touched his son.

Xiaobao thought he was going to carry him away, and snorted: "Don't stinky daddy!"

Yan Jiuchao gave him a shock.

Little Treasure was tearing up in pain!

Yan Jiuchao hugged Erbao and Dabao.

The two little guys were more anxious than Xiaobao's symptoms, their cheeks were burning red, and the whole person was a little sick. Their little heads were weakly leaning on their father's shoulders. If they were in the past, they would go and kiss Xiaobao. , this time but no strength.

Perilla and Poria, as well as a small maid with quick hands and feet, each carried a bowl of porridge.

This is the breakfast of the three little guys. They have been fed for half an hour, but they can only eat a few mouthfuls.

"I'll come." Yu Wan said.

The little couple took the child back to the house, and they were about to put the three of them on the chair, but none of the three let go.

In the end, Yu Wan had to feed Xiaobao in her arms first, and then hold Xiaobao to feed Dabao and Erbao in Yan Jiuchao's arms.

Xiaobao has a high fever and is not heavy, and his appetite is not bad. He ate half a bowl of porridge, but Dabao and Erbao could not eat it.

Yu Wan was so distressed that she rubbed the two of them' small heads: "Do you want to eat candied haws?"

The two nodded stunned.

As a result, the candied fruit was bought, but the two still couldn't eat it.

The old lady also heard about the illness of the little great-grandson, and rushed over to see them with a cane, but was blocked by Yan Jiuchao.

The old lady is getting old, and it would be a very dangerous thing to let a few little guys infect.

The old lady didn't see the little great-grandson, and even had no mood to play the leaf card.

On the other side, in the Queen's Mansion, Shura also had snot bubbles on his nose.

Because of Shura's unintentional release of the old man, Nangong Li was so angry that he vomited blood and ignored Shura for several days. He finally made up his mind to come to his yard, and saw Shura sitting pitifully on the threshold.

When did Shura become fond of sitting on the threshold?

No, how could Shura be ill? !

No one in the mansion caught the cold!

Who gave him the sickness?

Shura looked helpless and pitiful.

Nangong Li originally planned to criticize him for letting go of the ghost priest, but when he saw his appearance, he suddenly couldn't bear to speak.

"Someone!" Nangong Li said.

"Your Majesty." A guard stepped forward and bowed his hands.

Nangong Li instructed: "Go and invite the imperial doctor and let him heal Shura."

"Yes!" The guard took the order.

Nangongli came to find Shura today, of course, it was not just as simple as "settling old accounts", but more importantly, he wanted Shura to help him deal with a few people.

He thought about it, although his father's condition was temporarily stabilized, but as long as Yan Jiuchao was still in Nanzhao, there was no guarantee that his father would not see him again. Once he saw him, his father would touch the memory of the past.

The best way is to make that person disappear in Nanzhao forever!

But now that Shura is so ill, Nangong Li is worried that his brain, which is not easy to use, will become more and more muddy. Don't kill the wrong person and stab him again. Nangong Li thinks about it and decides to go to the national teacher first.

The national teacher just went to court, and met Nangongli on the way back to the national teacher's hall.

He got out of the carriage and bowed his hands in a salute: "The king of the county."

Nangongli looked at the national teacher, and then looked at the disciple Wanfeng who was brought by the national teacher, and said: "The national teacher, get in the car, I have something to tell you alone."

The National Teacher nodded, turned his head to Wanfeng and said, "You go back to the National Teacher's Hall first."

"Yes, Master." Wan Feng got into the carriage and left.

The national teacher got on Nangongli's carriage.

Nangong Li lifted the curtain of the car window, glanced at the carriage that disappeared at the end, and said, "Is that the little disciple who went to interrogate the little thief Ye Chuang Guo Shidian last time, and was taken hostage by the little thief. that?"

"It's him." The national teacher said.

Nangongli smiled lightly: "For making such a monstrous mistake, the national teacher not only did not deal with him, but still reused him, the national teacher... But he really values this little apprentice."

The national teacher said expressionlessly: "Banfeng will not betray me, what is your Highness looking for me?"

"The National Teacher probably doesn't know the origin of the few thieves who broke into the National Teacher's Hall, right?"

"Where did it come from?"

"They, like Shura, are from the ghost clan."

"What?" The national teacher was stunned, "How could the ghost clansmen be in trouble with them? Could it be..."

"Could it be?" Now, it was Nangong Li's turn to look sideways, "Did the national teacher know something earlier?"

The national teacher frowned and said: "To be honest, I have seen the prince concubine of Yan Jiu Dynasty in Da Zhou, and she is very similar to the emperor Ji of the year. I once suspected that she was the daughter of the emperor Ji. Fan, it turned out not to be."

"I'm afraid you are being deceived." Nangong Li took out a portrait from her wide sleeves, "Have you seen this old man in Da Zhou?"

"Isn't this the old man from Lotus Village?" the national teacher asked.

Nangong Li sneered: "He is a ghost priest, he has seen you, but you have never seen him, I was afraid that he would recognize you when he was in Lotus Village, so he made a trick to dispel Yu Wan. doubt."

Guo Shi puzzled: "Why did they do this?"

"I don't even know this king." Nangong Li lightly put away the scroll.

Soon, the national teacher thought of a new question: "If the imperial concubine of Yan Jiu Dynasty is indeed the daughter of the Great Emperor Ji, then isn't she..."

Nangongli took his words: "That's right, she is the little princess of Nanzhao, and she is more pure than my adopted sister."

The national teacher couldn't digest such a huge amount of information for a while. He took a deep breath and tried to suppress the shock in his heart.

Nangong Li smiled mockingly: "My little cousin, it's not as simple as it looks, she was so weak back then, even I was deceived, turned around and borrowed my son to take the top position and married my half-brother."

The identity of the prince-in-law, the national teacher is also aware of it. Hearing Nangong Li say this, it is not too surprising, but the little cousin... Somehow, the national teacher feels a little weird.

The national teacher calmed down and asked, "What does the king of the county need me to do?"

Nangongli smiled coldly: "Didn't the national teacher meet the Prince of Yancheng and his concubine in the Great Zhou Dynasty? I need the national teacher to come forward to identify them and let the monarch send them out of Nanzhao!"

Chapter 416 [V272] Wan Wan Seeing the King (two more)

"Aren't you worried that the monarch sees the little county master?" the national teacher asked.

Nangongli said disapprovingly: "The monarch has never seen the Great Emperor Ji, and he will not recognize her when he sees the Little Princess. Besides, even if he can recognize her, wouldn't it be better?"

As we all know, the monarch is still reluctant to recognize the Great Emperor Ji. If he learns that her daughter has come to Nanzhao, it would be strange if she does not expell her from Nanzhao quickly.

Besides, didn't the Great Emperor Ji marry the Ghost King? How can she become the wife of Da Zhou people? For this crime, the monarch will never show mercy to that family.

Nangong Li left the National Teacher Hall with the victory ticket in hand.

In fact, as long as a person leaves the imperial capital, he has nothing to do with what happens.

Nangong Li brushed off his wide sleeves and got into the carriage of the Queen's Mansion.

"Your Majesty, are we going back to the manor?" the coachman asked.

Nangong Li paused: "No, go to Tianjin Pavilion, and I'll choose a few unique books for my father."

The concubine is a good book, and everyone knows that the king of the small county respects him.

He treated his father with such purity and filial piety. In comparison, what was the Yan Jiu Dynasty?

Why does my father never forget him?

Nangong Li's heart surged with unspeakable jealousy.

He took a deep breath and pressed down.

A bereaved dog who is about to be expelled from Nanzhao, why do you need to know him in general?

Of course, doing this is not just to get rid of their own thorns. The Helian family colluded with the Dazhou royal family. This crime is enough for them to raid the family and destroy the family. At that time, he and his mother will come forward to intercede for the Helian family, and the monarch will be on behalf of the daughter. Jun paving the road will inevitably make the Helian family owe the favor of the Nu Junfu.

As long as the Helian family took refuge in the Nvjun Mansion, the Nvjun's throne would be even more foolproof.

Helian House.

A few little guys are dizzy, they don't eat, and their grandma doesn't drink, so they just rely on their parents' arms.

Xiaobao occupied his mother by himself, which was very awkward.

Who made him the least ill and the strongest with his little arms and calves?

Of course, this energy is relatively speaking, and he is actually not very happy.

You can still eat half a bowl of porridge for breakfast, but not for lunch.

"Little Treasure, take a bite." Yu Wan scooped a spoonful of fluffy rice to feed him.

Xiaobao turned his face: "Don't eat."

"Is Xiaobao uncomfortable?" Yu Wan put down the spoon and patted her son's back lightly.

Xiaobao didn't say that he was uncomfortable, but that look of shyness was clearly extremely uncomfortable.

Dabao and Erbao were so hot that they started to feel dazed.

The two little guys sat blankly in Yan Jiuchao's arms. Yan Jiuchao was going to get something and put them on the threshold. stupid son.

Yu Wan was going to dispense medicine and put Xiaobao down.

The three brothers sat stupidly.

When Yu Wan came with a cooling ointment, there were four silly little guys.

Shura also came.

Shura sat on the threshold next to Dabao, with his hands on his knees, dumb, obedient, and pitiful.

Who is to blame?

Yu Wan thought.

Who asked you to rub goat milk every day?

Was it infected by a few little guys?

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

The four sneezed in a series of sneezes.

Yu Wan supported her forehead.

She couldn't really drive this ancestor out, and she couldn't just sit back and ignore it. She couldn't, so she had to make an extra ointment, wrapped it in a handkerchief, and put it on the foreheads of several people.

One-year-old and three-year-old, all put on the baby cooling sticker made by Yu Wan herself.

With such a serious illness, it is of course not enough to rely on cooling patches alone. You also have to take medicine. The dosage of medicine is different for several people, but the taste is the same.

Yu Wan handed the largest bowl of medicine to Shura.

Shura took a sip of the mountains and rivers, and was so bitter that he rolled his eyes and stuck his tongue out!

But you can't drink milk without taking medicine.

Shura looked at the small bottle on the table, and drank the bitter medicine with humiliation.

A few little black eggs also drank aggrievedly.

So after the little milk friends, they became the little patients who were friends in adversity!

...

During dinner, Xiaobao suddenly said that he wanted to eat Fu Yuanzi.

The cook in the house was busy making a bowl of Fu Yuanzi, but Xiaobao shook his head and said coquettishly, "It's not this."

"Which one is that?" Yu Wan asked.

"That." Xiaobao pointed to the outside and said.

"Which one?" Yu Wan was still at a loss.

Xiaobao was so anxious that he got angry: "It's...that's...that!"

Yu Wan hugged Xiaobao and looked at her husband in a strange way: "Do you understand what he said?"

Yan Jiuchao paused: "What he said was a shop."

That was the day Xiaobao ran away from home, and accidentally ran into the concubine. The concubine took him to eat, and the food was Fu Yuanzi.

If Yan Jiuchao understood correctly, his son wanted to eat the Fu Yuanzi there.

"Do you remember where you were?" Yu Wan asked.

"Yeah." Yan Jiuchao nodded.

Yu Wan walked to the bed with Little Treasure, who refused to come down from her arms, and pinched the faces of the two little guys: "Dad and mother take Da Bao and Er Bao out to eat Fu Yuanzi, okay?"

The two little guys sitting on the bed nodded dumbly.

Yan Jiuchao hugged them and went out with Yu Wan who was holding Xiaobao.

There is a shortcut from the back door of Helian East Mansion to the shop. It only takes half an hour to walk. Yan Jiuchao did not let anyone prepare a carriage.

"How do you know this road?" Yu Wan has been here for so long, but she didn't know there was such a sharp little alley on the left at the back door.

Yan Jiuchao hummed: "You think I'm you?"

Are you calling her stupid? !

"Mother and Xiaobao talk!" Xiaobao hugged Yu Wan's neck. She used to love to occupy her mother's relatives, but now she became ill and became more and more serious. Son.

Yu Wan couldn't help laughing and crying: "I'm going to talk to Daddy."

"No, no, my mother can only talk to Xiaobao." Xiaobao twisted his ***** reluctantly.

After being in such a hurry, I was sweating.

Yu Wan can feel that Xiaobao's spirit is better.

A family of five came to the shop that sells Fu Yuanzi. This is a time-honored brand. It is said that it has been passed down for three generations. Even though the shop is small, the business is surprisingly good. It was time for dinner, and it was full inside and out.

Yan Jiuchao took Yu Wan to the restaurant opposite, and asked for a first-class room to sit down. For the sake of a few bowls of Fu Yuanzi of seven or eight copper plates, he bought a house with a minimum consumption of several taels. Yu Wan felt that this guy spoiled his son too. Favored to a certain limit.

Yu Wan took off the burden that Yan Jiuchao was carrying on her back, and took out a set of dry clothes for Xiaobao to change.

Dabao and Erbao were lying in Yan Jiuchao's arms, not sweating.

Yu Wan saw that Xiaobao could walk, and took him downstairs to buy the Fu Yuanzi he wanted to eat.

Xiaobao doesn't know if he wants to eat Fu Yuanzi Yu Wan, but it's true that he wants to sneak out to get some air. The little guy looks around with excitement, and he is completely different from the shriveled little sick child just now.

There are more people now, not only the shop is full, but there is no place to stay in the queue.

Yu Wan was worried that the little guy would be crowded, so he hugged him.

Xiaobao was so happy to look around in his mother's arms.

The two queued for half an hour. Seeing that it was their turn, Xiaobao suddenly covered his trousers: "I want to pee."

"Now?" Yu Wan looked at the two people in front and at Xiaobao, "Can you bear it?"

"No." Xiaobao shook his head.

Yu Wan made the little guy lose his temper, so she sighed helplessly, and carried him to the thatched hut at the back of the shop.

After urinating, Xiaobao came out refreshed.

Yu Wan drew well water to wash his little hands.

was washing when a voice suddenly came from his side: "Is that you?"

"Huh?" Xiaobao turned his head and looked at the other side.

Yu Wan also turned her head to look.

is an old man with extraordinary bearing, wearing very decent clothes, not too luxurious and flamboyant, but he has a calm and reserved aura.

Yu Wan could see that the other party said those words to her son, but she didn't remember they met.

The other party smiled kindly, walked over, pinched Xiaobao's face and said, "Don't remember me?"

Xiaobao looked at him with a confused expression.

The other party pretended to be angry and said, "You ate so much from my house and turned around and forgot me?"

Eat something from his house? When have a few little guys eaten other people's food?

Wait, the mansion next door.

Big treasure.

This old man, shouldn't he be the neighbor who lives next door?

Da Bao entered the house through a dog hole, and when he came out, his belly was chubby, and it looked like he had eaten a lot.

Yu Wan's eyes fell on him: "So, you are the kind master. I am Dabao's mother. Dabao caused you trouble last time. He is not Dabao, but Xiaobao."

The monarch looked at Yu Wan, with a delicate face and delicate facial features, not too gorgeous, but with a gentle and calm temperament.

The king was stunned for a moment.

He was a little surprised, but he couldn't tell what he was surprised about.

Chapter 417 [V273] Grandparents get along, the anger of the king

Yu Wan took a panoramic view of his expression, blinked in confusion, and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

The monarch returned to his senses and said, "It's nothing, I'm just surprised that you have two children, and they are all raised so well."

When a woman gives birth to a child, it is like walking through the gates of hell. One is dangerous. Needless to say, the other is almost dead when the queen gave birth to the little emperor. Fortunately, the child is a lucky one, and she and her mother are together. Pulled back from the gate of hell.

He still remembered the moment when the cry sounded, the sky was bright, the purple clouds filled the sky, and the clouds were thousands of miles away, a sign of God bless the apocalypse.

It's not unreasonable that he would dote on that child so much.

She not only continued Nanzhao's luck, she also saved the queen's life.

Because she is a lucky star, the queen has to live.

Of course, Yu Wan didn't know that the Kung Fu monarch had already thought so much in his mind in a split second, that if her child was praised, she wouldn't be unhappy as a mother, but she had to be humble: "There are times when it gives people a headache. "

Xiaobao was stunned for a while, and realized that his mother was saying that he and his brother gave her a headache. He was immediately dissatisfied, shook his head and said, "No, no! My brother and I don't!"

In order to pretend to be good, he even called his brother, and he didn't know who the guy who usually eats a big treasure is.

Yu Wan is angry and funny.

The monarch was also amused by this child.

He remembered that Dabao didn't speak, and thought that this little guy didn't like to talk, but unexpectedly, he could say so with one mouth, and the small appearance of being anxious is really cute.

The monarch thinks that at his age, his love for children has faded, and it is true. There are many smart and funny children in the royal family, but in his opinion, they are nothing.

He didn't think much of it except for being noisy.

This kid is chatting, but he really likes it.

"No, no!" Xiaobao is still complaining for himself.

Yu Wan laughed angrily at him: "Okay, okay, Xiaobao doesn't."

"I want to hug." Xiaobao stretched out his little hand aggrieved.

Yu Wan picked him up.

Xiaobao held Yu Wan's face and asked solemnly, "Is Xiaobao good?"

"Be good." Yu Wan said.

"Is he the best baby?"

"Yes, yes, you are the best!"

Xiaobao hugged her mother's neck contentedly.

The monarch attracted the picture of the mother and son getting along, but he didn't notice the footsteps of a little girl who was picking goods and hurried over.

By the time Yu Wan noticed that someone was coming, it was already too late, and the monarch was hit by Xiao Er's burden.

Yu Wan promptly freed up a hand and grabbed the monarch.

The monarch was able to stabilize his body so that he would not fall on the cold ground, but his knees let the heavy burden slam, and his skin was aching.

Little Er saw that he had bumped into someone, and was so frightened that he quickly put down his burden and apologized: "Damn it, **** it! Damn it!"

It's just an unintentional mistake, the monarch is not going to worry about it.

The monarch waved his hand: "Go back."

"Yes! Yes!" Little Er took the burden and stepped back in relief.

"It hurts." Xiaobao said.

Yu Wan put down her son, stepped forward and asked the monarch, who was in a cold sweat, "Old man, are you alright?"

"It's okay." The monarch gasped in pain, pointed to the wing room behind her and said, "Can you help me into the room?"

"Wait." Yu Wan squatted down and carefully touched his bones with her hands, making sure there was nothing serious, before helping him into the room.

"It hurts!" Xiaobao followed behind, hurting for the old grandpa.

The King made him laugh: "It doesn't hurt."

Xiaobao raised his brows with a small expression that you don't bully me, I'm actually so smart and don't believe it.

The monarch made this child so amusing, it was really painful at first, but now I don't feel so much anymore.

Yu Wan saw that the old man was familiar with the road and seemed to be a regular customer of this shop, so she was not polite, and helped him to sit down on a chair: "I'm a doctor, if you don't mind, I'll give you a closer look. ."

"I didn't expect you to know medical skills at such a young age." The monarch was a little surprised, and then said, "It's hard work."

Yu Wan lifted his trouser legs and checked it for him. There was no injury, but the skin was torn apart, and two tiny wooden thorns were stuck in the flesh. Yu Wan picked out the wooden thorns.

The monarch feels much better in pain.

"You can rub some gold sore medicine after you get home." There is no medicine here, but the wound is not big, and it is not the type that is easy to be infected. Yu Wan said that she wanted to apply medicine because of his noble status. Those planing stones in the ground For those who work, it is not serious to be stabbed twice by a wooden thorn.

"Thank you." The king said gratefully.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "You're welcome, I haven't had a good time to thank you for what happened last time."

Having said that, Yu Wan came to thank her. She personally sent the thank you gift, but she didn't even see the owner's face. The servant said that the master was not here, so just hand it over to him, and he would convey it to her on her behalf. Pass.

Yu Wan could feel that the young servant's tone was not very good, thinking that the owner of this house is probably also a proud and arrogant person, but now that he met, he was a kinder old man than grandma.

Grandma, who has never been kind-hearted: "..."

Yu Wan's impression of him suddenly turned around: "Did you go out by yourself? Do you need me to call a carriage for you?"

The monarch smiled and said, "No need, my housekeeper is going shopping, and will be here in a while. By the way, are you here to eat Fu Yuanzi? There are a lot of guests at the moment, and the lobby is full, don't mind. If so, let's eat here."

He remembered the picture of Dabao eating, and suddenly wanted to feed Xiaobao.

Xiaobao refused, "No, Daddy and brother are waiting!"

"Ah." There was a trace of disappointment in the heart of the monarch. It is not good to keep others. This is not what the monarch of a country should do, so he said, "Then I will let you do a good job of Fu Yuanzi."

Yu Wan did not reject his kindness. After all, she had to queue up again in the past, and she didn't know what time she would queue up.

The monarch summoned Xiao Er and explained the matter of Fu Yuanzi to him. Xiao Er respectfully instructed the kitchen to do it, and after it was done, he personally sent Yu Wan to the restaurant opposite.

Not long after Yu Wan and Xiaobao left, the waiter in the palace came back with a box of sweet-scented osmanthus cakes: "Your Majesty, I have bought the sweet-scented sweet-scented osmanthus cakes for the goddess, eh? Your legs?"

Wang's inner servant noticed the monarch's slightly stiff right leg, put down the sweet-scented osmanthus cake, bowed to check, and exclaimed, "You are injured!"

The monarch said indifferently: "It's just a small injury."

Fortunately, the head of the housekeeper beside him, not a girl calm down yet.

He knew his own body well, that girl handled the wood thorns very cleanly, and now he is completely pain free.

The king's inner servants dare not neglect, the monarch is the monarch of the world, his body is related to the country, not to mention the palace that he accompanied him out of, and he will let the queen know when he turns back, and it is time to punish him for his dereliction of duty.

The king's chamberlain hurriedly coaxed the monarch into the carriage.

Unexpectedly, he had just entered the palace, and before he had time to declare the imperial physician, the palace maid reported that the national teacher asked to see him.

The national teacher has a prominent position in Nanzhao. Although he does not interfere in the political affairs of the court, he is more qualified to be close to the monarch than the minister of the humerus.

At this time, when the national teacher entered the palace, it must be an important matter.

The monarch asked the national teacher to go to the imperial study.

"What's the matter?" asked the king.

No one in the palace, except the empress, has ever seen the monarch be kind and kind.

is the national teacher, and he does not dare to be careless in front of this monarch.

The national teacher cupped his hands and said solemnly: "Wei Chen heard about something recently."

The monarch gave him a look and motioned him to speak down.

Guo Shi said: "The Helian family has found the second son of the long house who once fell off the cliff. The second son has another son in the folk. The father and son live in the Helian house with their families."

The monarch has been busy with the sacred relics recently, but he really didn't pay attention to the family affairs of the Helian family.

Of course, it was mainly because he trusted Helian Beiming. If there was anything he needed to know as a monarch, Helian Beiming would definitely not hide it from him.

The national teacher sighed: "For such a big matter, with all due respect, the general should not hide from His Majesty and the civil and military affairs of the Manchu Dynasty."

"It's just a family matter." The king said indifferently.

The national teacher guessed that it is not so easy, how much your majesty trusts him, he will only trust Helian Beiming more, but unfortunately he came prepared this time: "But I heard that the second son has returned to his hometown in place of the general. To worship the ancestors, he will inherit the Helian family in the future."

has a different meaning.

If it is only the second son, it is indeed the family matter of the Helian family.

But if he becomes the heir to the government of the gods, it will be the state affairs of the whole Nanzhao.

Since is a state affair, it should not be concealed from the monarch.

The monarch narrowed his eyes slightly, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

The national teacher is not worried that His Majesty will verify the news reported by him, because whether it is the matter of acknowledging relatives or the matter of the second son's return to his hometown to worship his ancestors, it has really happened. It's all true.

As for what follows, it is even more true.

"Also, there is one more important thing about the second son."

"What's the matter?" asked the king.

The national teacher looked solemn and said: "His son, the eldest young master of the Helian family, I have seen his portrait, he is not from the Helian family at all, he is the son of Yan of the Great Zhou Dynasty!"

Snapped!

The brush in the hand of the monarch broke.

The dignified Nanzhao God-General's Mansion actually recognized a princely son of a neighboring country's royal family as the son of the heir. What is this going to do? Collaborating with the enemy and treason?

The national teacher has reached the point, without saying a word.

The monarch's face became as ugly as never before. If what the national teacher said was true, then the Helian family who colluded with the Zhou Dynasty would be punished.

The monarch clenched his fists: "Come here! Xuan Helian Beiming has an audience!"

...

In the dark alley, a seemingly inconspicuous carriage was parked.

On the carriage, a hand as slender as jade lifted the curtain.

Nangongli looked at the cavalry of the Royal Forest Army galloping past, and the corners of her lips raised lightly: "Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao, this time I want to see how you stay in Nanzhao?"

Helian Beiming has been living in the mansion since he was seriously injured. His little niece did not allow him to sleep late, so he rested early.

When the monarch ordered him to enter the palace, he was slightly stunned.

The first reaction was that there was another barbarian attack, and he was going to go into battle to kill the enemy.

The second reaction was that the Hu people had already made him bow his head to the court. Could it be that there was civil strife in Nanzhao?

Since it was an urgent call in the middle of the night, Helian Beiming did not dare to neglect, and immediately entered the palace after changing into court clothes.

When the monarch saw him, he was not in the imperial study.

In the cold and majestic Golden Throne Hall, the monarch stood with his back to the doorway, standing under the light and shadow.

Helian Beiming couldn't stand, so he had to sit in a wheelchair and bowed his head: "My minister, I see your majesty."

The monarch turned around indifferently, his eyes swept across his face like a poisonous snake: "Do you know the crime?"

Helian Beiming was startled immediately.

He is not stupid after all.

He lived a life of integrity, worthy of the monarch, and worthy of his conscience. He only hid two things: one was the family matter of the Helian family's recognition of his relatives, and the other was that the second old man secretly supervised the construction of the death camp.

He didn't mean to hide it, but he just hadn't figured out how to tell the monarch.

The monarch asked him tonight about his guilt. I think it was these two things that leaked, so I don't know if they leaked all or only one of them?

The King looked at him coldly, his expression was concealed without guessing.

The monarch was angry: "You don't speak, are you thinking about how to fool me?"

"Wei Chen dare not." Helian Beiming whispered.

The monarch said coldly, "Don't you dare? I think you are very brave! Even the princes of the imperial family of the Great Zhou Dynasty dare to bring them home! Where do you think Emperor Nanzhao is! Where do you put me? where?!"

Helian Beiming closed his eyes.

It should have come, and it has come.

When the monarch saw his unbearable expression, he knew that the national teacher had not wronged him, and he really brought home the prince of the Great Zhou Dynasty! Recognized as a nephew!

Now that he can hand over the Mansion of God to the opponent, will he be able to hand over the entire Nanzhao Kingdom to the opponent next time?

The monarch was almost mad at him: "Someone! Put Helian Beiming in the prison!"

Chapter 418 [V274] The Queen was arrested (two more)

"Not good! Second Master! Second Master is not good!"

Yu Shaoqing was half asleep when he heard someone knocking on his door.

The vigilance created by his years of military camp made him sit up in an instant.

He recognized Yu Gang's voice, and hurriedly got up and opened the door for the other party: "What's wrong? What are you yelling at in the middle of the night? Don't wake up the second lady and the old lady."

"Yes yes yes!" Yu Gang hurriedly lowered the volume, pulled Yu Shaoqing to the side corridor, and said with a pale face, "The Great General was thrown into the heavenly prison by His Majesty!"

"My eldest brother...cough, why was Helian Beiming thrown into the Heavenly Prison?" Yu Shaoqing asked seriously.

Yu Gang was so overwhelmed at the moment that he didn't notice how rare he heard "eldest brother" from the second master, he said: "I don't know what happened to the little one, but in the middle of the night, His Majesty's guards came to summon the general to see him. I went with the general, I was waiting at the gate of the palace, and after waiting for a long time, the general did not come out, and only when I asked did I know that I was in prison!"

"Well, what happened?"

The place where the two of them stood happened to be outside the window of Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan, and Yu Wan murmured in a daze.

Yan Jiuchao pushed her little head into his arms: "It's okay, you sleep."

"Oh." Yu Wan went to sleep.

Yan Jiuchao's eyes faded from sleepiness.

Outside the window, Yu Shaoqing's deliberately low voice came: "I'll go to Ah Shu and the children tomorrow morning and tell me, don't let the rumors leak in the house, especially in front of the old lady."

"Small understand."

"Go back first."

The conversation stopped, and the two went back to the house and the yard.

Yan Jiuchao sat up gently: "Ying Thirteen."

Shadow Thirteen jumped in: "Young Master."

Yan Jiuchao winked at him, Ying Shisan understood, went back to his room to wake Ying Liu, and sneaked into the Nanzhao Palace with him.

It was difficult to enter the Nanzhao Palace, and the two of them took great pains to avoid the eyes and ears of the dead man, but it was too difficult to approach the prison. He sighed while soaking his feet.

"...The poor general has been loyal to the monarch for the rest of his life, but in the end, he ended up with an unsafe end."

"Grandpa, why does he have no guarantees for the holidays?"

"Cooperating with the enemy and treason, what do you think?"

Hearing this, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six understood what was going on. I think the identity of the young master was exposed. Helian Beiming was imprisoned for colluding with the Dazhou royal family. As for why the monarch of Nanzhao did not Even the young master grabbed it together, guessing that he was confused and didn't react to this issue.

The two listened for a while before they returned to Helian's Mansion with Qinggong, and told Yan Jiuchao the information they had heard word for word.

Yan Jiuchao sat behind the curtain, and tapped the little black egg with his index finger twice: "Helian Beiming didn't defend himself?"

"No." Ying Shisan said.

Yan Jiuchao squinted his eyes, there is clearly room for defense in this matter——

"Young Master, should we do something?" Ying Liu asked.

"No need." Yan Jiuchao thoughtfully said, "Don't do anything."

Shadow Six scratched his head.

The general was arrested, is it really okay for them to ignore it? This time it is not a framed accusation. The young master is indeed the Dazhou royal family. The Helian family took in a Dazhou royal family at home, and kept it from the monarch. This is a serious crime.

Although he has only been at Helian's house for a while, Yingliu has already fallen in love with Helian's house.

He didn't want Helian Beiming to have an accident.

Just when Ying Liu opened his mouth and was about to squeak, Ying Thirteen dragged him away in time.

Ying Thirteen clasped Ying Six's hand and didn't let go until he returned to the room.

Shadow's six hands were tender, and a red mark appeared on his wrists.

"Why are you dragging me?" Ying Liu asked.

Shadow Thirteen said: "If you don't drag you, let the young master deduct your monthly payment?"

Mentioned the monthly money, Ying Liu shut up.

Shadow Thirteen explained: "Young Master is more concerned about the safety of the generals than you and I. He must have his own intentions for doing this."

"Oh." Ying Liu turned around and kicked off his shoes and climbed onto the bed.

Shadow Thirteen opened his mouth: "This is my shop."

Shadow Six rolled the quilt into a ball: "I know, but my quilt hasn't been changed, so I'm too lazy to change it."

Ying Liu is a sloppy little boy who never changes his mattress for a month or two, unlike Ying Thirteen's bed, which is always clean and exudes the fragrance of saponin.

Ying Thirteen looked at the guy who was lying on his bunk and refused to leave, and turned off the lights helplessly.

At breakfast the next day, the old lady asked Helian Beiming, "Where's your elder brother?"

When asked, Yu Shaoqing said calmly: "Something happened at a subordinate's home, and he was asked to deal with it. It is estimated that it will take a few days to return."

The old lady didn't doubt anything, and went to serve her little grandson with a smile.

The news in the mansion was tightly sealed, and outside the mansion was not so optimistic. Almost overnight, the matter of Helian Beiming's collusion with the Dazhou royal family spread throughout the imperial capital.

The imperial capital exploded.

Who is Helian Beiming? The **** of Nanzhao, the minister of the humerus, and the head of the Helian family, he was loyal to the monarch and patriotic all his life, and he devoted most of his life to the court of Nanzhao.

However, such a general who won the trust of the monarch actually colluded with the Da Zhou royal family privately, and even recognized the other party as his nephew?

The people didn't believe it at first, but as more and more people talked about it, people with nose and eyes said it, and if you didn't believe it, you had to believe it.

Besides, it is a fact.

The eldest young master of the Helian family is indeed the heir of the Great Zhou royal family.

"This time, it's hard for him to fly even with his wings on." In the pavilion of the Queen's Mansion, Nangong Li poured a cup of tea for the Queen and herself, "My grandfather's temper will not allow Da Zhou's prince to continue to stay in the south. Edict?"

Of course not.

Although Dazhou and Nanzhao had never had a bad relationship, they were not good friends. Helianqi's death in Dazhou had not yet been settled with Dazhou, so Dazhou's prince rushed to infiltrate Nanzhao's imperial capital.

The monarch is not a soft persimmon, is it possible for the people of Dazhou to handle it like this?

The lady took a sip of tea.

Nangongli said again: "Mother, do you need to release the news that Yan Jiuchao was the murderer of Helianqi?"

Female Jun said indifferently: "No need, if there is more trouble, Helian's family will really be unclean."

What they have to deal with from beginning to end is only the Yan Jiu Dynasty. The Helian family is still useful. If they are trampled to death, how can they support such a powerful family?

When the time is right, she will go to intercede with her father.

said that the Helian family was blinded by the Yan Jiu Dynasty.

I implore my father to forgive the Helian family for the sake of their loyalty to the monarch and the country from generation to generation.

Father will not refuse.

Because her father wanted to pave the way for her.

She subdued the Helian family, which was the real subjugation of Nanzhao's military power.

The military power is in hand, why is it that you cannot sit firmly on the throne?

The lady asked: "However, how did you think of spreading the news? I thought your grandfather would suppress this matter and settle it quietly."

Nangong Li couldn't hide a smug smile: "I didn't expect things to go so smoothly, I just let people say that Helian Beiming was in prison, so that the military camp was unstable, the people's hearts were uneasy, and the grandfather was forced to meet the pressure. Quickly send Yan Jiuchao out of Nanzhao to end this matter... I never thought that Yan Jiuchao was the heir of the Zhou Dynasty and it was leaked. This is better. It will fall lightly."

The female monarch frowned slightly: "That's true, but since you didn't say it, who would have said it? Is there anyone other than us who wants to put Helian Beiming to death?"

Nangong Li said with a smile: "It's fine for anyone, in short, we just need to take advantage of the fisherman. As for clearing Helian Beiming's crime, it's not difficult for the Queen's Mansion."

is really not difficult.

As long as the monarch is on their side, any false evidence presented by them can have real validity.

If in the past, the female lord did not have to deal with the Helian family so much, but who let the little princess live in the Helian family? Helian Beiming kept saying that he would not form a party for personal gain, but in the end he hid the children of the Great Emperor Ji.

What does he want to do?

Looking for a suitable opportunity for the monarch to recognize the bloodline of Dadiji?

When his father was alive, he fought for the Great Emperor Ji a lot.

Now that his father is gone, he still doesn't give up.

She didn't understand, what exactly did she feel sorry for the Helian family? Why can't the Helian family be loyal to her wholeheartedly?

She will not give Helian Beiming such a chance, she will let Helian Beiming know that the Jiangshan of Nanzhao belongs to her, the emperor is her, and his monarch is also her!

In the afternoon, the event fermented more and more.

The lady was thinking that the Royal Forest Army should go to the Helian Mansion to arrest Yan Jiuchao into the palace, but at this moment, a group of iron cavalry of the Imperial Forest Army rushed towards the Lady's Mansion with a cold look.

The lady looked ashen looking at the Imperial Forest Army who rushed into her yard: "Bold! Who allowed you to come in!"

The leader of the iron cavalry rode on the horse, and said straightly: "The monarch has an order, order me to bring His Royal Highness to ask questions."

bring?

The lady has always been invited only for the sake of being invited, and a word is enough to hear the other party's rudeness.

The female monarch said solemnly: "Are you mistaken? Are you sure that my father did not ask you to take you to the palace, it was me, not the eldest young master of Helian's house?"

The leader of the iron cavalry said: "Young Master Helian is going to take it away, and Your Highness the Queen Mother, also take it away!"

Female Jun frowned.

What is the madness of your father?

It's enough to catch Yan Jiuchao, what to do with her?

"His Royal Highness! Your Highness!" The head of the guard, Mo Sang, hurried over with a look, and bowed his hands in front of the lady, "The prince was on the street and let the people of the palace take him away!"

The lady's face sank as she looked at the leader of the iron cavalry and said, "Why are you catching the concubine?"

When it came to this, the leader of the iron cavalry simply did not hide it: "Someone reported that the concubine was King Yan of the Great Zhou Dynasty, and Her Royal Highness colluded with King Yan to rebel. Bar!"

Lady's face turned pale with a swish!

Okay, let's shoot your own jio

Chapter 419 [V275] The King Knows the Truth

The way things will turn into this is something that the lady never dreamed of, and it was clearly a matter of winning, why did she get burned?

On the way to the palace, she kept pondering, the identity of the concubine was so hidden, who would stab it out?

Yan Jiu Dynasty?

Has he recognized the consort?

Yan Jiuchao was only eight years old when the concubine left the Great Zhou Dynasty. After sixteen years of spring and autumn, how could he still remember what happened back then?

What if you just remember?

Consort is not what it used to be.

Not to mention that the concubine is wearing a mask again, Yan Jiuchao would never have taken off his mask...why did he take it off? He had to doubt first, but he had no reason to doubt.

Step back 10,000 steps, what if the child really recognized the prince-in-law? Is he willing to push his father into the sea of fire in order to protect himself?

But if it wasn't him, who would it be?

After thinking about it, the lady's head became big.

"Your Highness, please get off the carriage."

At the gate of the palace, the leader of the iron cavalry stopped the queen's carriage.

In the past, when the lady entered the palace, she rode a horse-drawn carriage and drove straight in, but now she is under suspicion. Since she is the crown prince, it is a no-brainer that she was not taken into the prison carriage. of.

The lady also understands this truth, but she just understands it, and when she really implements it, she still feels that she has received a big slap in the face.

From childhood to adulthood, she has been smooth sailing, and she has never been so humiliated.

She got out of the carriage coldly.

The palace servants along the road all look at the nose and the heart.

But the lady always has the illusion of walking on the tip of a knife.

The monarch has been waiting for a long time in the Hall of Golden Thrones.

He did not sit on the dragon chair, but walked down the high steps, pacing slowly in the place where the ministers worshipped.

He heard footsteps behind him and turned around lightly.

He looked majestic and his eyes were cold.

With just one glance, the lady's heart skipped a beat.

The female lord stepped inside and bowed respectfully: "My son, please pay my respects to the father."

The monarch gave her a complicated look, and said solemnly, "Do you know why I announced that you entered the palace?"

The female lord lowered her eyebrows and her eyes flashed: "My son has been framed by others, and the father wants to declare the son to enter the palace for questioning."

"Is it really a frame-up?" the king asked in a deep voice.

The lady's eyelashes trembled, and she said bravely: "Of course it was a framed accusation. My concubine and I are in love with each other. Over the years, how we honor our father and mother, and how we are loyal to the Nanzhao royal family. How could you possibly do something wrong to your father?"

The monarch is not so easy to be led astray, the monarch's eyes fell on the daughter's face for a moment: "Are you denying the fact of collaborating with the enemy and treason, or are you denying that the consort is the matter of King Yan of the Zhou Dynasty?"

Lady's heart thumped again.

Her fingers buried in her wide sleeves were tightly squeezed together.

Don't look at her as a queen who calls the wind and calls the rain, but in front of the majestic monarch, it is not so easy to make mistakes.

The reason why was capricious back then was that he was not afraid of tigers when he was born.

The monarch didn't urge her, and left her to rack her brains to figure out how to respond.

The female prince settled down and said with a serious look: "Father, the concubine is the son of the patriarch of the Baiye clan, don't you know this? The people of the Baiye clan have also come to Nanzhao, and you have met them one by one. Now You suspect the identity of the concubine just because of one or two unwarranted accusations, how can you make the concubine feel good?"

"Nangong Yan, I am giving you a chance." The monarch put his hands behind his back and said sternly.

Confessing his sins at this time is the last ounce of mercy from the monarch.

There is a kind of person in the world who doesn't cry without seeing the coffin, always feels that he is smart enough to fool everyone in the world.

The lady took a deep breath and looked at the monarch aggrievedly: "Am I not as trustworthy as an outsider in my father's heart? I don't know who exposed the concubine to my father, I only know that the other party must be uneasy and kind, he I want to divide our father and daughter, and I want to fight the concubine.

The concubine has helped her clean up a lot of people with dissent over the years, and it is hard not to be hated by others. She has always believed in this, but she still can't explain how an outsider can see his life experience.

Of course, now is not the time to think about this, how to dispel the doubts of the father is the key.

The monarch looked at her and said, "Nangong Yan, I will give you a chance and you don't want it. You will bear all the bitter consequences after that."

The lady said with a fearless face: "I also ask my father to call out the person who reported it, and my son will confront him."

The monarch said lightly: "The news came from the people, and when the Gu elders in the Gu Lao Palace heard the rumors, they came to me and asked me, do you want me to hand over the Gu elders, or do you want me to hand over the Gu elders? Hand over those innocent people?"

What a cunning mind!

Even the common people and the Old Gu Palace used it!

The lady had an inexplicable intuition. The person who spread the news that the concubine was the king of Yan was the same person who spread the news that the eldest young master of the Helian family was the Yan Jiu Dynasty.

Why did the other party do this...

Helian's family and consort offended him?

While the female monarch thought about it, the monarch said lightly: "It just so happened that before the concubine was reported, the national teacher had reported the eldest young master of the Helian family, saying that he was the prince of the King Yan's house in Da Zhou, and whether the concubine was the king of Yan, let them Don't you know when you meet?"

Female Jun's temple jumped: "No way, Father!"

"Why not?" The monarch cast a sharp gaze.

I just spoke too quickly, and I didn't even think about how to break it. The lady's eyes flashed, and she held back her panic and said, "The concubine doesn't remember what happened in the past."

King said: "It doesn't matter if he doesn't remember, the child just remembers it. King Yan is his biological father, so he doesn't even know his biological father."

The lady said anxiously: "When King Yan died, he was only eight years old, what does he remember?"

The monarch said sharply, "You know King Yan well."

The female monarch lowered her eyes: "My son is the emperor of Nanzhao, and she knows the situation in the neighboring countries."

However, the monarch had already made up his mind that he wanted the two of them to meet in person: "Wang Dequan, go and bring people."

"Yes!" Outside the Golden Throne Hall, the servant of the king responded respectfully, and went away with a gust of wind.

Long before the female monarch met the monarch, Yan Jiuchao was invited into the palace by the imperial cavalry, but was arranged in a different side hall from the concubine.

At this moment, the monarch of the country gave an order, and the servant of the king brought people over without saying a word.

Yan Jiuchao was wearing a black brocade suit. He was tall and tall, with a long body and delicate facial features. His face was as pure as jade. He was more outstanding than all the women in the world. Innate royal nobility.

The moment he appeared, the entire Golden Throne Hall seemed to be lit up.

The lady's eyes fell on this face that was very similar to the prince's concubine, her heart was full of mixed feelings, and there was a flash of panic.

But the king felt that he had seen this face somewhere.

"Your Majesty, Helian..." The imperial servant was about to report, but Yan Jiuchao had calmly entered the Golden Palace.

The aura of the mega-horizontal, it is not like he was caught and questioned, but it is like coming to the throne to be the emperor.

The corner of the king's mouth twitched.

"Why is there only one?" he asked the king's inner servant beside him.

The king's inner servant said: "If you go back to your majesty, the concubine will faint."

Female Jun Hua Rong paled: "What did you do to the concubine?!"

Wang's Chamberlain said with a confused look, "Nothing to do!"

Who knows how he passed out? Is the concubine's body so weak? Did you hollow out someone's body? snort!

The concubine has been taking Soul Eater for the past few days. Soul Eater has the side effect of making it difficult to sleep. Therefore, the imperial doctor added soothing medicinal materials to it, and the concubine did not faint, but fell asleep.

At this point, the lady calmed down.

It's not a bad thing for the consort to faint, so the father and son can't confront each other.

Unexpectedly, the female monarch did not relax, and the monarch spoke again: "Bring the person up!"

The lady was startled.

"...Yes!" Wang's housekeeper bravely stepped back, found a stretcher, and let two Kong Wu powerful guards carry the unconscious consort to the Golden Palace.

The concubine, with fair fingers and a thin figure, was lying on the stretcher in a coma, which made people feel pitiful.

There was not a trace of pity in the eyes of the monarch: "Take off his mask!"

The lady's face turned pale.

The King's Chamberlain gently took off the Concubine's mask.

A face with scars broke into everyone's sight without warning.

However, if you don't look at his left face, this is undoubtedly a face that can move the faces of women all over the world.

"Oops." The waiter Wang was slightly surprised in his heart. Why does the concubine's face look so similar to the eldest young master of the Helian family? Even the scar can't stop the similarity between the two.

Not only did the palace attendant discover it, but everyone in the hall could see it as long as they were not blind.

If you say it's not biological, I'm afraid no one will believe it.

Chapter 420 [V276] Completely Lost (Second Update)

My God!

The concubine has such an old son!

Is he the King of Yan?

Yeah? ! Yeah? ! Yeah? !

The heart of the king's chamberlain was tumbling, but his face was calm.

The original plan was to let Yan Jiuchao confront the concubine, but now the two parties have not said a word, but everyone has a clue in their hearts.

To say that the world is big, there are not no similar people, but there have been news that the prince of Yanwang's mansion and the king of Yan have appeared in the imperial capital. ?

"Is he your father?" the king asked Yan Jiuchao.

"Yes." Yan Jiuchao said.

The monarch thought for a while, then frowned and said, "You... came to Dazhou to find your father and king?"

Yan Jiuchao was silent.

This silence became the default in the eyes of the monarch.

It is also pitiful to think about it. My father suspended his death. After 15 years, he turned his head and became someone else's father. No one would be able to swallow this breath.

If he really came to find his father, then although the law does not allow it, it is reasonable.

As for how he became the eldest young master of the Helian family, the monarch decided to ask Helian Beiming later, and the most important thing right now was to find out the identity of the consort.

These two are father and son, the monarch has no doubts, but if it is not the father and son of King Yan, it needs to be verified.

"The national teacher has come to visit." The monarch said coldly.

"Yes!" The king's servant general, the national teacher, invited him.

The national teacher of course understood what happened. He reported Yan Jiuchao on the front foot, and the concubine on the back foot also reported it.

When the monarch summoned him, he must have been asked to identify Yan Jiuchao.

If he identified it, it would be equivalent to verifying that the prince-in-law was the king of Yan in disguise; but if he did not identify it, the Yan Jiu Dynasty would not be able to be expelled from Nanzhao.

is really a dilemma!

What choice is made, the unlucky one is the Queen's Mansion!

Such an unbearable action, why is it so like the handwriting of the concubine?

"Your Majesty, the National Teacher has arrived." Wang Neiwai reported from outside the door.

The monarch waved at the guards.

The guards understood and carried the comatose consort to the side hall.

Then the monarch said without anger, "Xuan."

Wang's inner servant raised his voice: "Master Xuan Guo's interview—"

The national teacher entered the Golden Throne Hall without squinting, and bowed respectfully to the king: "Your Majesty." Then he turned and bowed to the queen, "Your Highness."

The monarch looked at Yan Jiuchao on the side, and said to the national teacher: "This is the eldest young master of the Helian family. You told me that he is the prince of Yan Wangfu of the Great Zhou Dynasty. I announced you to come, just to let you confirm it again and again. Fan, is he the heir of the Great Zhou Dynasty?"

Guo Shi wants to say no.

The monarch said: "You can answer me after you think about it clearly. There are also three Lord Zaifu on your mission to Da Zhou with you. I will invite them to come and recognize the eldest young master of the Helian family later."

A heart of the national teacher sank to the bottom.

In fact, the three Lords of Taisuke were also his killers. He thought that Yan Jiuchao might not admit his identity. At that time, he would call all the people who had seen Yan Jiuchao and let them identify them back then.

Now, this killer has become a guillotine that cut off his retreat.

He was forced to tell the truth.

And the truth will make the Queen's Mansion doomed forever.

"...Yes." The national teacher said, "He is the son of the Great Zhou Dynasty, the Yan Jiu Dynasty."

Lady's fingers dig into the flesh.

"Are you sure?" the king asked.

The national teacher took a deep breath and said helplessly: "Weichen is sure, Weichen has met Yan Shizi several times in the capital, and now it's only a few months of effort, Weichen will not remember it wrong."

"I don't think you can remember it wrong. After all, it was you who told me about Prince Yan." The king patted the teacher's stiff arm and turned to look at the king's servants, "I'd better call the chief ministers over and let him know. They also recognize Prince Yan."

"Yes!" The king's chamberlain gave the queen a sympathetic look.

Woman, you are finished!

The three Lords of Saisuke were all working in the cabinet, not far from the Golden Throne Hall, and they arrived here after a while.

The monarch didn't say anything, just asked them if they knew the young man in front of them.

"Do you know him?" The monarch pointed to Yan Jiuchao and asked.

The faces of the three of them were startled, and they said in unison, "Sir Yan?"

"Humph." Yan Jiuchao turned his face arrogantly.

The corners of the three mouths twitched.

"Are you sure you're not wrong?" the king asked.

This appearance, this stinky temper, who is the little prince who dazzled them and wanted to die?

So, is the gossip heard early in the morning true? Did the prince of Yancheng really sneak into the imperial capital disguised as the young master of the Helian family?

This is really appalling!

"You all retire first." The monarch asked the national teacher and the three lords of Zaifu to retire.

Yan Jiuchao's identity is a certainty, and the identity of the consort cannot escape.

The remorse in the lady's heart is like the water of the Yellow River, and it is endless. If she had known that such a thing would happen, she might as well report Yan Jiuchao, so that the secret of the concubine could be preserved.

What is she going to do now?

If she was someone she didn't care about, she could put the blame on the other party, and complained to the monarch that she was blinding the other party.

As long as she insists that she is a victim, then for the sake of her mother, the monarch will definitely show mercy to her.

But she was reluctant to push the concubine out to die...

The monarch has the intention to let Yan Jiuchao avoid one or two, but this is not only the family affairs of the Nangong family, but also the family affairs of Yan Jiuchao, and he has the right to know the whole truth.

The monarch's breath suddenly cooled down. He looked at the daughter he was once proud of and said, "What else do you have to say?"

It is impossible to argue any more, and it is even more futile to try to escape.

The Helian family hid the Yancheng royal family for a few days, but the Queen's House hid it for a full fifteen years, and gave birth to children for the other party.

Not to mention the calculation based on Nangong Li's age, when the female monarch and the concubine Zhu were married, the concubine hadn't died yet. He was the King of Yan of Da Zhou, and he had a wife and son!

The dignified Emperor Concubine of Nanzhao Kingdom actually went so far as to rob someone else's husband!

Really lost the face of the Nanzhao royal family!

The female monarch felt the anger of the monarch, she tried to justify herself, but she didn't know where to start.

She wanted to say that she was in love with the concubine, and the concubine was willing to be with her, but she knew that her father would not agree to this marriage, so she fabricated a false identity for him.

But these words can't undo her and the concubine's crime of deceiving the king, and may even lead to the death of the concubine.

But other than this, she really couldn't think of what to say.

Just when she was in a daze, Yu Guang glanced at Yan Jiuchao who was on the side, and a flash of light suddenly flashed in her mind!

She squeezed out two tears, looked at the monarch and said, "Father, everything that happened back then was my fault, and it has nothing to do with the concubine. You can punish me any way you want, but don't anger the concubine! The two consorts are yours. The grandson's father is also the prince of Da Zhou..."

The monarch interrupted her without thinking: "The prince of Da Zhou, don't you dare to kill me!"

The lady choked immediately.

King Yan is the most beloved younger brother of the Great Zhou Emperor, wouldn't killing him mean declaring war on the Great Zhou? If something like this happens, it's time to send people back to Dazhou, and the emperor of Dazhou will punish them. They must not be killed in Nanzhao...

Father is really angry...

He doesn't even care about the country's society...

The God of War of Nanzhao has fallen, but Xiao Zhenting of Dazhou has not!

Father, haven't you considered the consequences of war between the two countries?

Okay, if you want to kill, then you can kill this little **** too!

The female monarch waved her finger and pointed to Yan Jiuchao: "Father, he also sneaked into Nanzhao. Father only punished the concubine, so why not punish him?"

"If you are here to find your father..." The monarch looked at Yan Jiuchao.

"I'm not." Yan Jiuchao said expressionlessly.

The monarch frowned.

Is this kid stupid?

Didn't you see that you were just going down the steps for him?

He admitted that he had come to seek the Father, and that he would forgive him his death penalty.

However, Young Master Yan never needed forgiveness from others.

He is Wang Fa, Wang Fa is him!

"I came to Nanzhao for other reasons."

"My wife is the daughter of the Helian family."

"My father-in-law is Helian Beiyu. He accidentally fell off a cliff and was saved by a kind person. He was brought up in Dazhou."

"The old lady's mind is uncertain, and she mistaken me for her little grandson. I don't have the genealogy of the Helian family, and the Helian family has never announced it to the public. Strictly speaking, this is not a crime of deceiving the king."

"My Yue family is in Nanzhao, what's the matter? I'm going to accompany my wife back to the door, and who are you?"

The monarch who was speechless: "..."

The lady who never expected the truth to be like this: "...!!"