

Toddler 421

Chapter 421 [V277] Little Black Ginger shoots and ends like this

The monarch has never been so embarrassed by others, he was stunned for a long time before he came back to his senses.

The dignified king of a country was stunned by a kid, which can be said to be very embarrassing.

However, this kid's one-sided remarks are not enough to serve as evidence, and it has to be verified.

This is not difficult, the second master of the Helian family who has just recognized the residence is in the imperial capital, and it is enough to let him come and reply.

So after Helian Beiming and Yan Jiuchao, Yu Shaoqing was also led into the palace.

The first time Yu Shaoqing entered the Nanzhao Palace, it was quite fresh, but unfortunately he didn't have time to appreciate the scenery of the palace, so he let Wang's servant face (inner) color (heart) ice (shock) cold (movement) into the Golden Palace Hall .

The monarch knew Yu Shaoqing's face as Niudan's son.

He and Niudan grew up together. When they were closest to each other, they wore a pair of trousers. They were friends in need.

Niudan's youngest son fell off the cliff, and he was also very sad.

Although he wanted to see people in life and corpses in death, he didn't think that the child was still alive in his heart. Helian Beiming had been looking for his younger brother for so many years. In his opinion, it was just for the old lady. Just a thought.

Niudan's son is not dead, which is a good thing, but for some reason, the monarch doesn't really like Niudan's young son.

Obviously this little son is more like an egg, but why... I want to smoke him so much?

He has no grudge against Niudan!

He also wanted to smoke the concubine at first, but that was because the concubine married his pearl, and Yu Shaoqing didn't do such a thing.

Yu Shaoqing also felt weird.

Seeing that the Great Zhou Emperor did not change his face, it was the monarch of Nanzhao that made him feel terrified.

He also carefully recalled how inappropriate his clothes were.

Strange, this man is not his father-in-law, why is he so nervous?

The atmosphere of the Golden Throne Hall suddenly became weird, the king and Yu Shaoqing stared wide-eyed, no one said a word, the atmosphere of the Golden Throne Hall suddenly became weird.

If it wasn't for sure that His Majesty was deeply in love with the Queen, the Wang's Chamberlain would have almost thought that the monarch had fantasized about a half-old wife (father)!

"Cough." The monarch also realized what was wrong with him, he quickly retracted his gaze, and asked solemnly, "Are you Helian Beiyu?"

Yu Shaoqing especially wanted to straighten his back and say "I am Yu Shaoqing", but when the words reached his lips, he felt a little cowardly for some reason.

"I am," he said.

"Who is he from you?" The monarch glanced at Yan Jiuchao beside him.

Smelly son-in-law.

Yu Shaoqing said: "My son-in-law, Yan Jiuchao."

The monarch said again: "I heard that you grew up in Dazhou?"

Yu Shaoqing said: "Yes, I am a child that my adoptive father picked up on the roadside, and I don't know who I asked to take it to Dazhou. In short, I was brought home by my adoptive father and grew up in a small village. "

The monarch gave him a thoughtful look: "Yu Houye, who made great contributions in Youzhou State, is also called Yu Shaoqing."

"It's me." Yu Shaoqing said.

The monarch finally couldn't help but scolded his father in his heart. The **** of Nanzhao went to do meritorious service to the people of Dazhou. What the **** is wrong with this?

It is also a good thing that the two countries never fought, otherwise the brothers would be fighting each other, and I don't know who will survive to the end.

The monarch waved his hand: "Okay, you can step back for now."

Yu Shaoqing is the lord of the Great Zhou Dynasty. His daughter is married to the prince of Yancheng. The monarch believes that Helian Beiyu will not be stupid enough to deceive himself with such a thing that can be verified by just asking the envoys of the Great Zhou Dynasty. .

"Then my son-in-law..."

"I will not condemn him."

"My big brother..."

"Not guilty."

"My in-laws..."

"It's too small!"

Yu Shaoqing closed his mouth angrily.

Okay.

Retire when you step back.

The monarch pressed his weary eyebrows and sighed to Yan Jiuchao, who was beside him: "Go down too, your sins can be forgiven, but the matter of your father is no trivial matter, I want to thoroughly investigate the matter, and give it to you as well. Give the whole world an explanation. As for how to deal with him, I have my own decision, but no matter what decision I make, I hope you understand that you are you, and your father is your father."

Don't hold a grudge against Nanzhao just because I killed your father, you are always the son-in-law of the Helian family.

Yan Jiuchao did not say good or bad, and left without looking back.

His light-hearted appearance made the monarch wonder if he was wise enough or if he didn't care about his consort.

Thinking of the comments of the envoys who returned to Yan Jiuchao, I suddenly felt that they did not exaggerate, this little sick man is really a crazy little maniac.

After staying with the little madman for a while, the monarch felt that his brain seemed to be a little abnormal...

He calmed down, collected his thoughts, and looked at the lady who had long been shocked and speechless by this scene: "Go back to your lady's mansion! You are not allowed to step outside the mansion without my orders!"

The lady's face turned pale: "Father..."

The monarch said angrily: "You don't have to go to court for the time being, I will find someone to take over your official duties, and you will stay in the mansion for a while to reflect on me! As the emperor of Nanzhao, what you have done is really worthy or not. Get a qualified lady!"

She disappointed her father.

Even in those three years of willful farewell, I have never disappointed my father so much.

She was young enough to be ignorant, but now she is a minister, a monarch, a wife, and a mother, and she is not qualified to be self-willed.

She knelt down and kowtowed: "My son...resign."

...

Outside the palace, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six waited for a long time. Yu Shaoqing was a latecomer, and they had already boarded the carriage to return to the palace. Why did their young master delay in it for so long?

Just when the two of them could hardly hold back their desire to investigate the palace, Yan Jiuchao pushed a wheelchair out.

In the wheelchair, Helian Beiming sat safe and sound.

"Young Master, General." The two stepped forward and bowed.

Ying Shisan took the wheelchair in Yan Jiuchao's hands.

Yu just ran over: "I'll come."

Shadow Thirteen handed the wheelchair to him.

"General, Young Master, are you all right?" Yu Gang asked worriedly.

Yan Jiuchao said: "It's okay, get on the carriage."

"Hey!" Yu Gang pushed Helian Beiming onto the carriage.

Yan Jiuchao also got into his carriage.

Two carriages drove towards Helian Mansion one after the other.

Shadow Thirteen was driving on the outer seat.

Heidan Liu vowed to change into Shuidoudou Liu, and sat in the carriage cheekily.

Ying Liu glanced at his young master and saw that he was in a good mood, so he thought of talking to him: "By the way, young master, we came out safe and sound without doing anything, the general, did you come early? Guess what?"

"It's reasonable for me to stay at Helian's house. Helian Beiming can defend himself, but he didn't say a word. He would rather be thrown into the sky prison... Someone must have told him not to say anything."

"Huh?" Ying Liu was puzzled.

Ying Shisan, who was driving the car, said: "Because I said it, the prince's drama can't go on."

If Helian Beiming first broke the identity of the young master and the concubine, the young master and the Helian family were innocent, but the Queen's Mansion would not have been dragged into the water.

"My lord? Which lord? Yan... Is it King Yan?" Ying Liugeng was at a loss.

Shadow Thirteen shook his head, this little fool, who else can there be a king other than King Yan?

To say how Ying Shisan guessed it, we have to start from the moment when the identity of the concubine was revealed. There are not many people who know that he is the King of Yan. he himself.

He guessed that the prince-in-law had figured out early in the morning that the Queen's Mansion would make a fuss about the identity of the young master, so he tipped off Helian Beiming early to tell him to keep his mouth shut no matter what happened.

As for how to make Helian Beiming trust him, that is his ability.

If you dare to touch my son, I will touch your husband, even if that husband is himself.

Shadow Thirteen let out a long sigh: "Your Highness is really well-intentioned for the sake of the young master."

...

The Queen Mother angrily returned to the Queen's Mansion.

Nangong Li saw that she was the only one who got off the carriage, and hurriedly asked: "Mother, what about father? He didn't come back with you?"

The lady said depressedly: "Don't talk about it, he was left in the palace."

"How could this be?" Nangong Li was stunned.

The female monarch poured out everything about the Golden Palace to her son.

Nangongli was stunned: "So, apart from Yan Jiuchao being fake, everything else is the real Helian family?"

This is too shocking, isn't it?

Ren Shenxian wouldn't have expected that they really have the blood of the Helian family?

The eldest young master of Yan Jiuchao is fake, and his wife is definitely not real. As for the so-called second-bedroom couple, in their opinion, they are just fakes thrown out for the sake of lying, but who would have guessed, these three... One is more real than the other! !

The Yan Jiuchao was right, the Great Emperor Ji was right, but Yu Shaoqing was left alone!

He turned out to be the second son of the Helian family! !

The luck of this group...isn't it too good? !

Nangong Li couldn't even breathe smoothly.

The lady didn't give up too much. She gritted her teeth and said, "...What are the people from Qinghe Town? This is because someone is afraid that someone will go to their old nest to persecute his family? It's really well hidden!"

Now they are naturally not afraid, because the female monarch robbed Yan Jiuchao's father, which is a blatant tear with Yan Jiuchao and his father-in-law's family. If something goes wrong with the Yu family, the female lord's mansion will be the first to be suspected. object!

However, this is not what the lady has the most headache.

"You told me that the concubine of the Yan Jiu Dynasty is the daughter of the Great Emperor Ji. I thought it was nothing. The monarch hates the Great Emperor Ji, and he will definitely hate his daughter. The Yan Jiu Dynasty is the royal family of the Great Zhou Dynasty. Huo, the mother and daughter of the Great Emperor Ji are not to be feared at all, but now, the Great Emperor Ji has transformed herself into the daughter-in-law of the Helian family... Worse still, Helian Beiming is disabled, and her husband is the next head of the Helian family!

Knowing this earlier, why did I abandon Helian Beiming's martial arts? Wouldn't it be better to let him continue to be the head of the house? At least he is separated from the Great Emperor Ji, and at least there are Tan and He Liansheng who can handle him!

Now...it's useless to pinch him...the owner has changed! "

The Helian family she tried to win over, but effortlessly became the possession of the mother and daughter.

How can this make her feel bad? How can it be? !

"Mother calm down." Nangong Li said comfortingly.

The lady's chest rose and fell violently: "How can you let me calm down? If it was in the past, I would not be afraid, but now that your father's affairs have happened, your grandfather is so disappointed in me,

and there is no guarantee that he will not be angry. Thinking of the eldest daughter living abroad, with the support of the Helian family, do you think she is still far from that seat?"

Nangongli continued: "Grandpa didn't abolish your position as a mistress even in his anger, which shows that the only person in Grandpa's heart is still his mother."

The lady snorted coldly: "You don't know, your grandfather put me under house arrest and put my power on hold. Now I'm just a nominal lady."

Nangong Li smiled lightly: "So what? To say something disrespectful, grandpa will always die one day, and as long as the mother is still the daughter of Nanzhao, she is destined to sit on the dragon chair justifiably, the lost power, it will be taken back slowly after the enthronement."

The lady nodded thoughtfully: "It seems reasonable to hear you say that."

Nangong Li said: "So mother doesn't have to do anything now, just keep the position of the queen."

The lady became angry when she thought about it: "If the Great Emperor Ji hadn't colluded with the Helian family, why would I need to be so careful? What if I pierce the sky? Can your grandfather pass on the country to me?"

Nangong Li smiled and said, "Because of this, mother has to be even more composure. You are the descendant of the middle palace, you are orthodox, and even your grandmother will intercede for you."

Thinking of the queen mother, the queen's heart has a bottom: "I can't go out of the palace, you will come to the palace for me later, and meet your grandmother."

Nangong Li nodded: "My son knows what he has in mind, my mother will wait for the good news from my son in the house, and on my father's side, my son will try to convince my grandmother, as long as the old man speaks, my grandfather will take it lightly. "

That's right, the person that the monarch has hurt the most for so many years is the queen. The two of them had a good relationship at first. After the incident with Concubine Yun, the monarch felt guilty.

"Li'er."

Nangong Li was about to leave when the lady suddenly stopped him.

Nangong Li turned her head to look at her: "Is there anything else my mother does?"

The lady paused and frowned, "Do you think this matter was manipulated behind the scenes?"

"Mother is talking about spreading Yan Jiu Dynasty and fatherhood?"

"That's right."

Nangongli snorted coldly: "Of course it's Yan Jiuchao, who else knows his father's life experience besides him? He really has a vicious heart. In order to exonerate himself, he did not hesitate to push his biological father into the sea of fire."

The lady stepped forward and touched her son's face: "That's why I, Li'er, is the most filial child in the world."

Nangong Li smiled slightly: "The son will be filial to his father and his mother."

The matter is very important, Nangong Li did not dare to delay, and immediately entered the palace to meet the queen.

The matter of the concubine was so loud that Rao was forced to hear about it in the deep harem of the queen, but she didn't expect it to be true. Her daughter got involved with King Yan of Da Zhou.

The queen was so angry that her heart ached.

But that is his own daughter, what can I do?

You can't just watch her be cast aside, let alone be a widow at a young age.

The Queen sighed helplessly: "I know, when your grandfather comes back, I will tell him, don't be too angry with Yan'er, and don't embarrass your family, your family, always neat and tidy."

With the Queen's assurance, Nangong Li is relieved.

Now, all they have to do is stay in the mansion and wait for the anger of the king to subside.

Tian's unpopularity was that just when Nangongli was about to return to the house to report the good news to the queen, bad news suddenly came out from Tianjing - the concubine vomited blood.

The lady who was reading a book in the room stood up abruptly and looked at Mo Sang, the head of the guard who came forward to report: "What did you say? What happened to the concubine?"

Mo Sang, a friend of Mo Ni, was on duty in the Heavenly Prison. After the concubine was taken into the Heavenly Prison, he opened up a relationship with others and told him as soon as the wind blew the pasture.

Mo Sang said: "The concubine... the concubine vomited blood."

The lady's hand was slammed into a fist: "It's so good, how can you vomit blood? Did they torture the concubine?"

"this..."

The _____ was originally intended to be used, but before he had time to get started, he vomited blood and the guards were too scared to move.

The monarch only let them torture them, but did not let them kill the consort.

The lady coldly threw the half-read book in her hand, and said with a cold expression: "Prepare the car, I want to enter the palace!"

Mo Sang was shocked: "Your Highness, no!"

The monarch ordered that the female monarch be banned from the mansion, and it would be a disobedience to the imperial decree to step out!

The lady _____ scolded angrily: "What's wrong? If you want to go, you can go! When will it be your turn to tell the truth?!"

"...Yes!" Mosang bit the bullet and went to prepare the car.

He called a little bodyguard: "Hurry up and inform the king of the county, saying that His Highness is going out of the palace to see the concubine."

Now, only the county king can stop His Royal Highness.

The little guard went non-stop.

The lady got into the carriage that was leaving the house.

The monarch placed the female monarch on foot restraint, not in a circle, so there was no imperial guards guarding her, so the female monarch changed into a modest carriage and went out smoothly.

Strictly speaking, the female monarch is not a reckless person, except for the concubine.

Consort is her weakness, as long as she meets this man, she becomes no different from an ordinary boudoir.

It is said that beauty is a disaster, but Mo Sang feels that his consort is also a disaster.

He is only praying that the little prince can get the news as soon as possible, and stop the female monarch before she enters the palace, otherwise, once the monarch finds out, the consequences will be disastrous.

The little guard did not disappoint Mo Sang, and stopped the little prince at the gate of the palace early.

Nangongli didn't go anywhere, and she was "waiting for the rabbit" at the gate of the palace.

But what no one expected was that something went wrong at Mosan.

It was the most congested hour on the street after dinner. In order to delay the time, Mo Sang deliberately detoured a few alleys on the grounds that the congestion was difficult, and went around to the vicinity of Helian's house.

Today is another day when Little Black Egg wants to eat candied haws.

The three little black eggs have all receded from the high fever, and they are in great spirits!

The men in the family were all arrested and brought into the palace. Yu Wan was worried that the old lady would see the clues by staying in the palace, so she coaxed the old lady to go out to buy and buy.

Three little black eggs, wearing colorful clothes, big red flowers on their heads, and red lips painted with flaming flames, walked beside the little black ginger!

It was at this moment that the carriage of the Queen's Mansion turned into the alley.

The carriage was going in a hurry, and seeing that it was about to collide, Mosan tightened the reins and forcibly stopped the carriage.

's strong inertia caused the lady to jump out, and her head slammed into the door with a thud.

was already in anger, but with such a bump, the lady was furious and pulled back the curtain!

She was going to scold Mo Sang, but she saw the big three and the three approaching at a glance.

Emperor Ji?

She frowned.

A woman's first look at a woman is always her appearance - the years have been too graceful for this woman. After more than ten years, she has not shown any signs of aging, and she is still as beautiful as ever.

An indescribable jealousy flooded into the lady's heart.

She looked at the three children who were walking beside the Great Emperor Ji, were they just like three Xiaoyan Jiuchao?

Although I knew this was the case, it would still be an incredible feeling to actually see it.

The two people she hated the most turned out to be a family.

Sure enough, things gather people and divide them into groups. A **** is only worthy of a slut!

She was looking at Jiang Shi, but Jiang Shi did not even give her a look, and walked past the carriage with three little black eggs.

passed by, and the lady suddenly sneered and said, "A chicken is a chicken, and it can't change into a phoenix even if it flies on a branch. After giving birth to a few chicks, do you consider yourself a phoenix queen?"

"Let's go." The lady lowered the curtain.

Suddenly, a weak and boneless hand came in from the car curtain, grabbed the lady's skirt, and dragged her whole body and the car wall down!

The lady is stunned!

Before he could react to what was going on, he was slammed to the ground by that seemingly weak hand!

Her bones are about to break!

She was about to endure the severe pain and sat up when an embroidered shoe stepped on her chest and stomped her back to the ground mercilessly!

"Who is the little chick?" The owner of the embroidered shoes looked down at her and said.

Click!

A rib was broken.

The lady was so pained that her mind went blank.

Mo...Sang...

Rescue—

"I ask you, who is the chick?"

Click!

Another rib was broken.

The lady is going to cry, **** it! It hurts so much! Let her speak! !

Chapter 422 [V278] The monarch is here, father and daughter meet for the first time (two more)

People who have been in a high place for too long often forget the feeling of stepping on the ground. Just like the queen, she has been the jewel of the royal family since she was born, and no one in the world dares to bully her, so she will have no fear.

As everyone knows, there are always some people in the world who don't take her identity seriously.

Little Heijiang grabbed the man and slammed it against the wall: "Don't tell me? Don't tell me I'll kill you!"

She is a high-ranking lady, so she should not be afraid of a child who is exiled by the royal family, but the fear of death enveloped her, and she almost instinctively had a little fear of the woman in front of her.

This is a real shame.

Daughter-in-law, was actually raped to the point of cowardly?

The lady has imagined countless times of reuniting with this half-sister, but none of them are like this one.

A child who was abandoned by her family at birth, a village woman who has spent half her life in the countryside, should be servile, timid, unable to stand on the stage, and she can proudly step on her soles, and it's not that she was beaten so hard to fight back!

The lady's eyes looked around with difficulty.

"Are you looking for him?" Little Black Jiang raised his finger and pointed to the sky.

The lady took a look and saw Mo Sang, who was escorting beside her a moment ago, was hung on the opposite eaves at some point, and passed out gorgeously...

How did this all happen? !

Mosan is no less than a master of the dead!

"what--"

Without waiting for the lady to come up with a reason, she was severely stretched to the ground by that plain hand.

Her bead hairpin was scattered all over the place, and her hairpin was broken. She had the most painful and embarrassing day in her life.

She tried to call for help, but found that her throat was too sore to make a sound.

She prayed for someone to save her, and finally, that person came.

After Yu Shaoqing left the palace, he remembered that the Jiang family in the mansion, not even Yan Jiuchao and Helian Beiming, hurried back to the mansion in a carriage.

I got caught.

Ashu must be worried about me.

I can't eat, drink water, wash my face with tears...

Grabbing the little black Jiang who was beaten by the female monarch, he burped weakly...

Yu Shaoqing planned to return to the house as quickly as possible, and asked the driver to take a trail, but it was blocked on the road.

Also blocked on the road is the monarch.

The monarch guessed that today's incident was too big, and the queen would certainly intercede for the Queen's Mansion. He knew that he would not have the heart to refuse the queen, but he didn't want to forgive the unfilial daughter so quickly, so he thought of a way to go outside and be quiet. Quiet, wait until the queen has rested and he will return to the palace.

He also asked the driver to copy the trail.

happened to be stuck behind Yu Shaoqing's carriage.

Of course, at this time, the two didn't know that the other was trapped on this congested trail.

This place is not far from their mansion, and it only takes half a cup of tea to walk.

So after copying the trail, the two chose to abandon the car and walk in sync.

Yu Shaoqing got off the carriage and saw the monarch who was helped down by the king's servants.

The monarch took off his bright yellow dragon robe and put on a brocade suit of an ordinary aristocrat. Perhaps because he didn't take himself as the monarch, his eyebrows lost a bit of the dragon's prestige in the world, but for this reason, Yu When Shao Qing saw the other party for the first time, he still felt nervous for a while.

Yu Shaoqing straightened his waist almost involuntarily, posing his most heroic posture.

"Second Master, what's wrong with you?" the coachman asked in confusion.

"Am I good-looking?" Yu Shaoqing asked back.

The driver was stunned for a moment: "Uh...it's nice."

Yu Shaoqing straightened his clothes.

On the other side of the , the monarch naturally saw him as well.

The monarch frowned, why is this **** everywhere? An eyesore is dead!

Look once and want to pump him once!

Yu Shaoqing stepped forward generously and greeted the monarch politely: "What a coincidence, I didn't expect to meet Your Majesty here."

The king was too lazy to pay attention to him and left without looking back.

Yu Shaoqing followed.

The monarch asked solemnly, "Why are you following me?"

Yu Shaoqing snorted and wondered: "I didn't follow you, I want to go back to the house, are you and I going in the same direction?"

Monarch: "..."

Forgot, this guy is his neighbor, they are really in the same direction.

The monarch stopped talking, and walked forward with the king's inner servant sullen.

Yu Shaoqing followed unhurriedly, he did the due diligence, and it was the monarch's business to ignore him. After all, he would be home in a while, and the monarch would go wherever he fell in love.

Just as the three of them walked silently for a while, Jiang's voice suddenly came from a small alley in front of them.

"Chicken? Who is Chickie?"

Fierce, Yu Shaoqing was not sure if he heard it wrong.

"Ashu?"

he called out tentatively.

The sound was not loud, but with the power of Xiao Heijiang's ear, he could hear it in an instant.

was lifting the half-dead mistress high, and the little black **** who was about to smash into a meat pie, suddenly froze!

Little Black Jiang put down the man, fled the battlefield in a second, and ran away!

Three little black eggs in a circle: "..."

Uh.

Grandma.

Did you forget something?

Little Heijiang ran back to the back door of the East Mansion in one breath, and then patted his head, Ouch, her egg!

Little Black Ginger ran back again.

Little Black Jiang planned to leave with the **** in his arms, but unfortunately it was too late.

—His Ashu has never been out alone, so what if he meets a bad guy?

Ashu will be bullied! ! !

Yu Shaoqing, who had a flash of thought, rushed into the alley at the speed of reincarnation.

"Ashu!"

Yu Shaoqing saw blood all over the floor at a glance, and his heart was about to jump out of his chest!

He won't be at home for a while, but something really happened to his Ah Shu! ! !

Little Black Jiang Xizi held his heart, supported his forehead, and fell limply to the ground.

When the three little black eggs saw her fall, they also lay down in unison.

The lady who didn't know what was going on raised her head with a pig face: "..."

Dabao suddenly got up, picked up the stick on the ground, stuffed it into the lady's hand, and then fell down with an "ah"!

"Ashu!"

"Big Treasure!"

"Two treasures!"

"Little Treasure!"

Yu Shaoqing rushed into the alley in a hurry.

The monarch was a few steps behind Yu Shaoqing, but not too slow. When he arrived at the scene, Yu Shaoqing had already embraced the Jiang family.

Half of Jiang's body was blocked by Yu Shaoqing's tall figure, the monarch could not see her face, only heard her sickly coughing: "...she...she fell down...it's my fault... Xianggong...I'm so afraid..."

Yu Shaoqing said with heartache: "Don't be afraid, I'm here, I won't let anyone bully you again!"

"Hmm." Jiang's grievance buried his head in his husband's arms.

Call Yu Shaoqing Xianggong, so that woman is Yu Shaoqing's wife?

A trace of curiosity arose in the heart of the monarch, but the monarch did not take the liberty to walk over. His eyes were attracted by the blood on the ground and the three little black eggs lying in the blood.

Isn't this Dabao and Xiaobao?

and many more?

Is there another treasure? !

One, two, three! ! !

The monarch was stunned.

The flaming red lips of the three of them have long been spent, and it looks like they have been punched dozens of small punches, and they are red and swollen.

The monarch could not tell who was Dabao and who was Xiaobao. He only knew that all three children had fallen and seemed to be seriously injured.

He didn't care about the blood on the ground, so he first picked up the nearest little black egg.

This is Xiaobao.

The moment Xiaobao was picked up by him, he opened his eyes with "difficulty" and looked at him.

He handed the little treasure to the king's servant, and went to hold the big treasure and the second treasure.

Both of them were too "weak", their little hands were holding their little chests, and Xizi was holding his heart.

The monarch feels like his heart is about to break!

Who is so cruel? Even a few innocent children are not spared? !

The monarch held back his anger and said with trembling: "Who... who did it?!"

The three little guys raised their little hands tremblingly, and pointed to the lady who was beaten so much that their parents couldn't recognize them.

The lady was lying on the ground, holding a stick in her hand. She did not know which kind child handed it to her. In short, she should not be beaten again.

The monarch put down the child and asked her about it when he walked over, but he was slapped by her as soon as he approached!

Monarch: "!!!"

The king's servant jumped over in three or two steps and kicked her away: "Oh! You dare to beat the king! Are you courting death! You evil woman!"

I'm not a bad woman...

I'm a lady...

I don't blame the king's housekeeper for not recognizing her, her own father couldn't recognize her, let alone a eunuch?

The king's servant was furious: "Someone! This wicked woman is murdering at the feet of the emperor, bullying the weak, and assassinating the king! Don't hurry up and put her in jail!!!"

Don't catch me!

I'm a lady!

It's a lady——

Xiao Heidan gave a hard performance, do you have any tickets to join?

Chapter 423 [V279] Adorable little black egg, the monarch's favor

But Nangongli said that after getting the news that the lady would enter the palace to visit the concubine, he had been wandering at the gate of the palace, but he waited until the sun was setting, and there was no sign of the lady.

Could it be that something has been delayed in the house?

Nangong Li called a guard and told him to go back to the Queen's Mansion.

The guards turned back very quickly: "If you go back to the county king, Her Royal Highness will set off an hour ago."

"An hour? Are you sure?" Nangong Li frowned.

The guard nodded: "This subordinate has confirmed with the housekeeper again and again that Her Royal Highness, the female monarch, left the house in the servant's carriage, and only the chief guard Mo was with him."

The female monarch ordered the monarch to impose a foot restraint order, not to blatantly go out of the house. Naturally, the more low-key the better.

But since it has been an hour since we set off, why is there still no one in sight after so long?

Could it be that something went wrong on the road?

Nangong Li thought for a while, and then ordered: "Bring a few people to look for along the way, don't leak the news, just ask secretly."

"Yes!"

The guards took three companions and headed towards the Queen's Mansion.

All of them were born and raised in the capital, and they all understood the roads that would pass from the Queen's Mansion to the imperial palace.

However, several people searched all the places where the lady might have passed by, but there was still no trace of the lady.

This is very strange, not in the house nor on the road, where did it go?

Nangong Li felt a layer of unease in her heart.

My mother valued my father the most. My father vomited blood in prison, and my mother would come as quickly as possible. Nangong Li couldn't figure out what might have delayed her mother.

"The king! The king!"

A guard hurried over and whispered a few words in his ear.

Nangongli first frowned suspiciously, then her eyes turned cold: "Is the news accurate?"

"The little fellow is working as a jailer in Dali Temple. His words will not be false. I don't know if he is a lunatic...or...is it really Your Highness..." When the guard finished speaking, his voice gradually became lower.

He was annoyed that he had said the wrong thing, how could he compare His Highness with a lunatic? His Highness is His Highness, a lunatic is a lunatic, and people who have nothing to do with each other, how can they be compared to him?

Fortunately, Nangongli was only looking for the mistress at the moment, and didn't try to catch the ambiguity in his words.

Honestly, Nangongli didn't think that the mad woman who was arrested in Dali Temple would be her mother, and the Dali Temple Minister was her mother's close minister, how could he not even recognize his mother?

Someone pretended to be his mother in prison and slandered his mother's reputation, and he had to investigate anyway.

He left two guards at the gate of the palace to wait for the lady: "...if my mother comes in a while, you must stop her even if you risk the following crimes."

"...Yes." The two guards responded bravely.

Nangongli took a carriage to Dali Temple.

The Dali Temple Minister learned that the little prince of the Nvjun Mansion was coming, and hurriedly put down the official duties at hand, and respectfully welcomed the people into the lobby.

"Wei minister greets the county king." The Dali temple minister bowed and saluted.

Nangong Li frowned slightly and said, "Don't be too polite, I heard that Dali Temple arrested a prisoner and claimed to be a female monarch."

Dali Si Qing said: "Ah, there is such a person who came in and said that he was a queen, and said that if we dared to touch her hair, we would pluck all of our heads, what a lunatic!"

Nangong Li thought about it for a while and said, "Where is the person? Take me to see it."

Dali Si Qing cupped his hands and said, "Don't dare to sully the eyes of the county king. Wei Chen will have people interrogate her and ask her who she was under the instigation of, first to assassinate His Majesty, and then to pretend to be His Highness the Queen."

"Assassinate the monarch?" Nangong Li frowned.

Dali Siqing said indignantly: "Yes, it's the case of the Wang Gonggong. She not only assassinated the monarch, but also beat up the Helian family's wife and young master. Both the wife and the young master caused her to be seriously injured. Of course, she did not. Where to go."

The king's servant reported to the case that she fell into a pig's head, but she took out her anger at the passing Helian family. The monarch stepped forward to persuade him to fight, and she gave the king a stick. Anyhow.

Dali Siqing straightened his waist and said: "For such a bold person, Wei Chen will never let her go easily!"

"what--"

The screams of a woman came from the torture room.

Her voice was hoarse, and it was no longer like her own voice, but for some reason, Nangong Li felt her heart skip a beat.

"Take me to see her!"

"The King..."

Nangongli threw the knife over with one eye, and the Dali Si Qing was counseled, and obediently led the person to the torture room.

In the dark execution room, Nangongli saw the horrific mistress.

The lady was beaten into a pig's head, and Nangong Li didn't recognize her at first sight, but Nangong Li recognized her clothes, which were the fabrics he personally selected for her mother, and she was specially dressed for her to wear it when she went out. It is no different from the vast majority of fabrics on the market, but the workmanship is more refined.

The clothes were stained with blood and stains, and it was difficult to recognize the original appearance. However, he could still recognize the material that he bought with his own hands.

Nangong Li walked over, squatted down and looked at her.

The lady also saw Nangong Li, and she burst into tears, struggling to squeeze out a hoarse voice in her hot throat: "Li'er..."

This familiar look and tone!

is his mother!

How could this be?

What on earth happened? How did his mother become like this? Was taken as a prisoner?

"Your Majesty?" Seeing that his expression was not quite right, the Dali Siqing called him weakly.

Nangongli resisted the urge to put all the people here to death, and decided: "What crime did you say she committed?"

Dali Si Qing said: "Assassinate the monarch, beat up the wife and young son of the Helian family." After a pause, he added, "Pretending to be a female monarch."

Where is this impersonation? Clearly she is the real lady!

But Nangong Li couldn't tell the truth.

In one case, the female monarch asked the monarch to issue a foot restraint order. She should not have left the government without permission, and people found that she had disobeyed the imperial decree, and the consequences would be disastrous.

Secondly, the Queen's Mansion had just fallen out with the Helian family. At this juncture, she beat up the Helian family's wife and the young master. It is hard to guarantee that no one would suspect that she was trying to kill someone to vent their anger.

Three, as soon as the monarch banned her feet, she beat the monarch. This is to say that she is dissatisfied with the handling of the monarch... Do you want to rebel?

In the end, her appearance is really a bit embarrassing, and I'm afraid she will become the laughing stock of the whole world.

After some weighing, Nangong Li decided to hide the identity of the queen for the time being.

Nangongli gave the lady a reassuring look, then stood up lightly, looked at Dali Siqing and said, "This person is taken away by this king, and this king will personally interrogate her."

"This..." Dali Si Qing hesitated.

Nangongli asked coldly: "What? This king wants someone from your Dali Temple, so why can't he get it?"

Dali Temple's secretary smiled shyly: "The prince misunderstood, Wei Chen thinks that such a trivial matter should not be done by the prince himself. Just like her, if she can't endure three rounds of torture, she will recruit all at once."

Three rounds of torture, is the queen still alive? !

Nangong Li can't wait to strangle him!

Dali Siqing felt the murderous aura of the little prince, he touched his nose angrily, did he say something wrong? This mad woman's teeth are a bit hard, and he has to be tortured a lot, but it won't be hard for long, three rounds are enough, he is confident!

Nangong Li said indifferently: "It's about the Queen's Mansion and my grandfather, I need to interrogate it myself, if the grandfather asks, you can tell the truth, I took the person away, what is the truth, I will Give your grandpa an explanation."

Speaking of which, Dali Siqing might as well not throw this hot potato out.

Nangong Li turned around and went to help the lady.

When he turned around, seeing Dali Temple staring at him dumbfounded, he withdrew his hand with a light cough, and said to the bruised female monarch: "Get up, follow this king back to the female monarch's mansion, you'd better explain honestly, otherwise, this king can Not so good to talk about."

The lady supported the wall and stood up tremblingly.

Her whole body felt like it was falling apart, and she stumbled unintentionally.

Dali Siqing kicked her ass!

Immediately, the Dali Temple Minister shouted: "What are you dawdling for! Why don't you keep up with the king?!"

The lady fell on a horse!

Nangong Li couldn't help covering her eyes...

...

The "Assassin" was taken away, and Yu Shaoqing and the king's party also went out of the alley full of chaos.

Yu Shaoqing carried his wife into the carriage.

When such a big thing happened, his Ah Shu must be terrified.

The three little black eggs were held in the arms of the monarch, the king's servant and the coachman respectively.

The king originally thought that Dabao and Erbao were two brothers, but unexpectedly there was another brother.

Regardless of the royal family and folks, it is not easy to raise a child, three of them can be born safely, and they are raised in vain... uh, black and fat, it can be said that God blesses them.

The monarch looked at the child in his arms.

He was holding Erbao in his arms, of course he didn't know it.

Er Bao pretended to be dizzy at first, but he really fell asleep while pretending to be.

The little face is round and chubby, the two little fat meat are trembling, the little eyebrows are a little thick, the heroic spirit, the eyelashes are like two butterfly wings, and they are cast on both sides of the nose... uh, it's too dark, No shadow can be seen.

Small nose and mouth are very beautiful.

The monarch can't remember the last time he held such a small child. Nangongli was four years old when he returned to Nanzhao, and he was past the most ignorant and lovely age. He watched the female monarch and the little princess grow up, but The two were thin and thin when they were young, and they were weightless in their arms, and they were afraid of breaking people.

This kid is really good.

I wonder if their mother was also a little fat boy when she was a child?

Little Treasure snorted evenly.

The big treasure in the arms of the king's servant and the little treasure in the arms of the coachman also began to snort.

The heart of the king's inner servant was about to melt.

Oh my god, how can there be such a cute little black egg in the world?

I really want to steal one!

Yu Shaoqing settled his wife and got off the carriage to hug the little black egg.

The king's servant turned his back and didn't give it to him!

Yu Shaoqing: "..."

At this moment, the carriages of Helian Beiming and Yan Jiuchao passed by.

Seeing Yu Shaoqing and the king's group, Yu Gang took the lead in stopping the carriage, Ying Shisan walked behind him, he stopped, and Ying Shisan had to stop the carriage.

"What's wrong?" Helian Beiming asked.

"The monarch and the second master." Yu Gang said in surprise.

Helian Beiming opened the curtain and looked in the direction Yu Gang indicated. He really saw the monarch and Yu Shaoqing. The three little guys were also there. They were hugged by the monarch and his party, and they seemed to be asleep.

"Get off." Helian Beiming said.

"Hey!" Yu Gang went around the carriage, opened the back door of the carriage, pulled down the wooden board, and let the wheelchair slide down.

Helian Beiming pushed his wheelchair forward and bowed to the monarch: "Your Majesty." Then he turned to look at Yu Shaoqing, "Second brother."

Yu Shaoqing snatched the little black egg over.

The king's servant was so angry that he blew his beard and stared!

Yu Shaoqing carried Little Treasure into the carriage in a flash.

"Give it to me." Helian Beiming stretched out his hand to the driver.

The coachman gave him the big treasure in his arms.

Now only the little black egg in the arms of the king is left.

"Your Majesty." Helian Beiming said softly.

The monarch held Erbao and turned his face away, don't call me, I don't want to give it.

Yan Jiuchao got off the carriage.

The monarch of course already knew at this time that they were the sons of Yan Jiuchao and Helian's daughter. Earlier in the Golden Palace, the monarch felt that Yan Jiuchao's eyebrows and eyes were a little familiar. Looking at Yan Jiuchao and the little guy in his arms, he finally understood what that familiar feeling was all about.

Yan Jiuchao walked over to the leisurely court.

He stood still in front of the monarch, looked at Erbao in the monarch's arms and said, "Do you like it?"

The monarch looked at the little guy in his arms and nodded involuntarily: "I like it."

"It's useless to like it."

Yan Jiuchao brought the little guy over and said, "Mine."

The monarch who was caught off guard: "..."

Chapter 424 [V280] See also Shura (two more)

The monarch is the monarch, and he can't do anything without anyone else's hand, so even though he was very puzzled as to why the monarch appeared here, Helian Beiming still didn't ask a word, and left with his family in a carriage.

The three little black eggs were taken away by the Helian family.

The king's heart was empty.

His arms still had the little guy's body temperature and the faint scent of milk, and the small appearance of the soft fat dumplings melted people's hearts just thinking about it.

The mood of the king's servant and the coachman was also a little low. They didn't have enough of such a lovely child.

"Your Majesty, are we still going to the house at this time?" asked the palace attendant.

The monarch lost the mood to escape from the world, paused, and said, "Go back to the palace."

The group got on the carriage and returned to the palace.

The queen and the monarch have been married for many years, how could she not know what was going on in his stomach? He disappeared in a flash, and he was afraid that he would find a clean place to hide again. He wanted to wait for her to fall asleep before returning to the palace, so that he would not have to be in a dilemma.

It's not that such a thing has never happened before. As soon as the monarch left the palace, the queen knew that he was unwilling to accept her plea, and the next day she wisely stopped mentioning it to him, but this time it was a big deal.

No matter if he will come back tomorrow, the day after, or even in ten days and a half, she wants to intercede for her daughter.

"Niangniang, Your Majesty has returned to the palace." The envoy reported.

The Queen looked at the sky that wasn't completely dark, and murmured, "Now?

Doesn't she have to wait until she falls asleep before returning to the palace?

Could it be too early...

The King's Chamberlain opened the curtain.

The monarch walked in as usual.

The queen waved her hand to let the envoys back down, stepped forward in person, changed his clothes and said, "I heard that Your Majesty has left the palace."

The monarch did not deny: "I can't hide anything from you."

The queen took off his heavy robe for him and changed into a light uniform: "I have been a husband and wife for so many years, I should be able to guess what you are thinking. I heard about Yan'er and the concubine. Are you afraid that I will intercede for them both?"

The monarch sat down on the chair and sighed deeply.

The queen took off his hairpin for him: "The two of them have gone too far. If the concubine really loves Yan'er, she should openly ask her to marry her, instead of worrying that we won't agree, so she will make a private life with her first. As everyone knows, there is no impermeable wall under the sky, no matter how well the secret is hidden, it will eventually be revealed to the world one day."

After the hairpin was taken off, the bun fell down, and the king felt his scalp light.

The queen continued: "If I had known earlier that the concubine was a family man, I would not have allowed the two of them to be together even if I broke Yan'er's legs."

The monarch agreed.

The daughter of the Nangong family, it's not worth robbing a married man.

"Xi'er must never do this in the future." The king said.

Although Nangongxi is an adopted child, since she is in the royal family Yudie, she is the veritable county master of Nanzhao. Her words and deeds represent the dignity of the Nanzhao royal family. There is no way for her mother's affairs to be repeated. But no more mistakes were allowed.

"I know Xi'er's marriage." The queen found a grate to comb the monarch's hair. This was the most relaxed time of his day, and it was the easiest time for him to agree to her request.

The queen brushed her hair gently and said in a warm voice, "You can decide how you want to be about the concubine, whether to hide it so that they won't be criticized by the world, or to tell the truth to the public, I have absolutely nothing to say, it's just... .. Yan'er is my flesh and blood, don't really want her anymore."

The monarch held her hand combing his hair and turned to look at her: "When did I say such a thing?"

Queen pouted and said, "You didn't say it, but you've already been disappointed with her in your heart."

The monarch sighed again: "She did such a shameless thing, shouldn't I be disappointed with her? No matter whether I am her father or her monarch, I can't continue to ignore her."

The Queen's expression paused: "Then what are you going to do?"

King said: "First find out the truth of the facts."

"Then?"

"Deal with justice."

The Queen did not expect that she had not asked for mercy for so long, but the first thing she called out was "just deal with it".

It seems that the monarch is determined to be official.

The queen gave the monarch a strange look. With what she knew about her husband, he would not refuse so simply. Did something happen just now that changed his mood?

In terms of substantive changes, there seems to be no change, at least the monarch himself cannot tell, but the monarch just has more determination, and he himself does not understand where this determination comes from.

Of course, if the queen continues to intercede, the monarch will eventually relent.

But the Queen did not do so.

Over the years, she has spoiled her daughter. Such a temperament can only be an emperor and concubine, but she cannot become the monarch of Nanzhao.

This time, it's a lesson.

Besides, the monarch said that he would not want Yan'er.

The queen was able to make such a decision because she believed that the prince-in-law and the lady-in-waiting were in harmony.

Once the truth is revealed, waiting for the mother will not be an ordinary punishment, and it will most likely be a disaster.

"The king, the king, the king!"

Royal Doctor Bai called Nangong Li several times.

Nangong Li came back to her senses, looked at him, and then looked at the unconscious lady on the bed, and said, "How is my mother's injury?"

Bai Yuyi said: "The medicine has been applied, and the wound has been bandaged, that is... you need to take medicine and rest, and you can't get hurt again."

Nangongli nodded: "This time, please ask Bai Yuyi to keep my mother's mouth tight."

Bai Yuyi said respectfully: "Serve the Queen's Mansion, and the minister will never quit."

"You step back." Nangong Li said.

"Yes." Bai Yuyi withdrew with the medicine box.

The lady was seriously injured. Bai Yuyi has been a doctor for so many years, and she has never seen anyone so unrecognizable. She is not dead even if she is dead, but if she is alive, it is really better to die.

Alas, what a miserable woman!

Nangongli came to the bed, looked at the lady who was almost wrapped in a mummy, her brows pounded, and she said distressedly, "Mother, can you hear me?"

The lady slowly opened her eyes.

Her face was completely covered, except for one pair of eyes, two nostrils, and a mouth swollen like a sausage.

Her lips moved.

"Mother, what did you say?" Nangong Li couldn't hear clearly.

Lady's lips moved again with difficulty.

Nangong Li stood up and handed over his ear.

Finally, he heard the faint voice of his mother.

The mother is saying: "The concubine..."

He was so hurt that he still thought about his father, Nangong Li said sadly, "Father is fine, I'll have someone take care of him, and no one will embarrass him in the prison. I'll ask the Royal Doctor Bai to go to the prison in a while. Take the pulse of your father, in short, don't worry about your father's affairs, just leave it to me."

The lady wanted to nod, but the wrapping was too tight, so she could only blink.

Nangong Li said again: "Mother, who hurt you like this?"

The lady opened her mouth slowly.

Nangong Li listened with her ears attached.

The female monarch said: "Great...Emperor...Ji..."

"Is it Dadiji?" Nangongli was stunned, "You just met her? She hurt you like this? She...why did she hurt you? Did she recognize you?"

The female monarch had been to the ghost clan when she was still the emperor. Even though she was a sister in name, she despised that sister and did not meet her, but just watched a few secretly.

The lady thinks that Dadiji has never seen her.

Judging from the degree of ruthlessness of the Great Emperor Ji, I am afraid that in the ghost clan, not only the female monarch watched the Great Emperor Ji, but the Great Emperor Ji also watched her.

Nangong Li never expected that the murderer would be Dadiji, and the monarch was also present. Did he see Dadiji? Did he recognize her? Is he going to start accepting his exiled daughter?

An ominous premonition surged in Nangong Li's heart.

If the female monarch cannot inherit the throne, then he cannot become the prince.

The appearance of Emperor Ji hindered not only his mother's great cause, but also his.

Nangong Li squinted and sent someone to the palace. On the surface, it was to give the queen a snack made by the cook in the house, but in fact it was to inquire about the movements of the monarch and Concubine Yun. If the monarch knew that the Great Emperor Ji was coming to Nanzhao, he would definitely be the first to know. For a while, he ran to question Concubine Yun to see if Concubine Yun had done something wrong.

But the monarch did not.

This means that he has not recognized Dadiji.

The current situation is not very favorable for the Queen's Mansion. At this juncture, they must not be given a chance to recognize their father and daughter.

Even with the risk of exposure, we must get rid of the Great Emperor!

It was night, and Nangong Li went to Shura's yard.

Asura hasn't gone mad for several days. He goes out every day, and he doesn't know what he is doing. In short, when he comes back, he looks like a child who is full of milk. He is in great spirits!

Nangongli was busy with the affairs of the Queen's Mansion and didn't have time to pay attention to Shura's transformation. In short, it was a good thing for him that Shura didn't make trouble.

"Shura." Nangongli pushed open the door of Shura's room.

Shura tucked the small bottle in his hand into the quilt and looked at him innocently.

Nangong Li smiled and said, "Something may trouble you."

Shura raised his eyebrows.

what's up?

"Kill someone for me?"

who?

Nangong Li: "The Great Emperor Ji."

Chapter 425 [V281] She is Di Ji, a domineering old lady

When it was twilight, Yu Wan guessed that Yan Jiuchao's side should have been dealt with properly, so she returned to the house with the old lady who was wandering happily.

Yan Jiuchao and the others just arrived in the courtyard.

Don't look at the old lady who didn't want to leave, when she really got home, she pouted again, and went to complain to her little grandson: "...Your daughter-in-law almost exhausted me, I have to see this, I have to buy that, All my old bones made her toss to pieces..."

Yu Wan was confused, she was wronged! Heaven and earth conscience! It also depends on who is the one who also buys it!!

Yu Wan has been back to Helian's house for so long, and she has never seen the old lady leave the house. She still thinks that the old lady doesn't like to go to the streets. It's not surprising that the old lady is old after all, and her physical strength is not as good as that of a young man. She takes a walk in the yard. That's all, it must be very difficult for her to go to the road.

Yu Wan found out that she was wrong.

woo, why did she go shopping with the old lady? Wouldn't it be better if I knew earlier that I would go to the Gu Temple to offer incense?

The old lady dragged Yan Jiuchao to make a complaint, saying that it was a hype.

Yu Wan's little face turned black.

The old lady hugged Yan Jiuchao's arm and glanced at Yu Wan resentfully: "Ugly grandson-in-law!"

Yu Wan instantly froze.

What ugly grandson-in-law? I'm your kiss...beautiful granddaughter!

Yan Jiuchao coaxed softly, "My daughter-in-law, can you take care of me?"

"Looking at your face, I'll take care of it!" The old lady raised her chin and asked the servants to bring the seventeen or eighteen load of things she bought and went back to the house in a mighty manner.

Yu Wan raised her sore arm and rushed into her husband's arms: "It hurts to death."

The old lady was shopping in the front, and she was carrying it in the back, so she was not so tired from farming.

Yan Jiuchao touched her little head, but it was rare that he didn't bully her: "Go back to the house and rub it for you."

Yu Wan nodded aggrievedly: "Yeah!"

"Cough!"

Helian Beiming's cough came from behind him.

Yu Wan straightened up and turned around with Yan Jiuchao to look at him.

Helian Beiming's injuries have almost recovered, and his complexion has turned rosy. Rao spent a whole night in prison, but looking at his calm expression, he didn't seem to suffer or worry.

Helian Beiming said sternly: "You come to my yard, I have something to ask you."

Yu Wan's heart skipped a beat, it's time to come, they have to pay the price for their concealment.

When she first entered Nanzhao, Helian Beiming asked her to confess her identity and the purpose of entering the imperial capital. She said everything else, except for two things: the sacred object and the consort.

Helian Beiming was arrested and imprisoned for harboring the prince of Yancheng. After he was imprisoned, there was a rumor that the concubine was King Yan. Helian Beiming did not go to the Golden Palace. The two of them verified the truth of the rumors.

Zuo has already admitted it once in front of the King of Nanzhao, and it's okay to admit it again.

Study.

Helian Beiming really asked about the concubine: "...is it really your father?"

"Don't uncle know?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"Why would I know?"

"Uncle is not moving this time. Didn't he get the concubine's advice?"

Helian Beiming choked, how did this guy even guess this?

That's right, half an hour before he was declared into the palace, he received a letter from the consort, saying that no matter what the monarch summoned him to ask, he should not be in a hurry to argue.

He didn't have much contact with the concubine, and it could even be said that he had no personal friendship. The concubine suddenly sent him such a letter. In all fairness, he was a little hesitant.

But when he was summoned by the monarch, he chose to believe the words of the concubine, and he couldn't say why he trusted a man who might be his political enemy.

Later in prison, he heard that the consort was a matter for the King of Yan.

The trusted consort didn't say anything.

So, he was the one who got the news last.

And he wasn't sure whether the so-called "news" was true.

"It's true." Yan Jiuchao said.

Helian Beiming gasped, suddenly not knowing what to say.

After a long while, he found his voice: "You...you...you...you also..."

He looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan said in a low voice, "Yes, I know that too."

Helian Beiming's chest heaved for a while: "How could you hide such an important matter from me? You used to hide it, but now you know that you are from the Helian family, and you hid it for me?! Do you know how big a basket you almost stabbed?"

is his own, his niece, his niece, and his son-in-law, and cannot be killed...

Helian Beiming silently recited it seventeen or eight times in his heart, and he suppressed his anger and looked at the two with sharp eyes: "You still have my uncle in your heart, so I will explain it to me here today. , what are you hiding from me?"

"Do you have to say it?" Yu Wan asked with her head lowered.

Is there really something to hide from him? ! !

Helian Beiming was almost so angry that smoke came from his head: "Be honest! You can't hide a single thing!"

"Oh." Yu Wan pursed her lips and said, "The holy relic is in my hands."

Helian Beiming: "..."

Helian Beiming: "!!!"

What did this girl say?

Nanzhao's stolen sacred object is actually in her hands?

How did she get it? !

"Don't blame me, the relic was actually stolen a long time ago. It was the lady who kept it a secret. There was rumors in the rivers and lakes, and someone looted. I was unlucky. "

Down, bad luck?

Such mold, can you give the lady a dozen?

Pro-niece, pro-nephew, pro-nephew, can't be killed...

Helian Beiming silently recited seventeen or eight sentences again, took a deep breath, and found that his voice was shaking: "What else?"

"Xiaobao is calling you." Yan Jiuchao suddenly said to Yu Wan.

"Is there?" Yu Wan raised her head blankly.

"Yes." Yan Jiu said without changing his face.

"Oh, uncle, I'll go first, and I'll talk to you about the sacred thing later." After Yu Wan said, she turned to look for Xiaobao.

Helian Beiming's eyes fell on Yan Jiuchao's face: "You too..."

He wanted to say, you too, let me digest it by myself.

Unexpectedly, Yan Jiuchao interrupted his words.

"Awan is the princess of the small county, and her mother is the emperor of Nanzhao."

Helian Beiming rolled his eyes and fainted!

The moon is dark and the wind is high.

Shura turned off the lights and set off to perform this mission.

He was going to assassinate someone.

In order to make sure nothing goes wrong, Nangong Li repeatedly checked the other party's information with him, and showed him the portrait.

The little princess and the great emperor Ji have very similar eyebrows and eyes, so Nangongli told him not to kill him by mistake.

Humph, he is not a fool, how could he kill him wrongly?

Shura went to kill.

This was not the first time Shura had killed someone, there was nothing to fear, but it was just a pinch to break the opponent's neck.

Helian Mansion, the dead and guards are waiting in the dark night.

Shura swept past a dead man.

The dead man was not found.

Shura swept back from his side again, sticking out his tongue at him.

Slightly.

The dead man was still not found.

Shura rolled his eyes in boredom, turned and sneaked into the mansion.

He first went to Qixia Garden.

The old man and others have been very calm about his appearance from the beginning of the fainting.

The old man continued to meditate.

Moon hook and then practice boxing.

The rest of the people didn't know what to do, but A Wei sat in the yard, earnestly refining Gu worms.

Shura akimbo, staring at everyone.

I'm here—

"Come on." A Wei said, pointing to the pot beside him, "It's cooked, it's almost cold, you can drink it, give me the water bag."

grunt~

Shura, who came to kill, swallowed, and obediently handed the small bottle over.

Shura grabbed the small bottle and sat back on the threshold.

Little milk friend is not here.

Drinking is so lonely.

Huh?

Wrong!

He is here—

"Are you here?" Yu Wan came out of the small kitchen with a bowl of medicine, and touched Shura's forehead. It was no longer hot, and she retracted her hand, "Just in time, drink the medicine."

Shura grabbed the small feeding bottle and turned his back with a grunt.

Don't drink.

"What are you doing without taking medicine?"

to kill.

Xura raised his eyes to look at Yu Wan, Yu Wan looked at him with a serious face, he obediently took the medicine bowl, pinched his nose and drank it in one breath.

Well, now we can finally kill people.

Shura handed her the medicine bowl and returned the small bottle to her.

From now on, he will not come again.

After killing this person, he has nothing to do with this place.

He is a Shura with a bottom line.

He can't kill other people's people, and even come to rub other people's goat milk.

farewell.

Shura held an invisible butcher's knife and went to the Indus Garden with a sad expression.

The night wind blew his loose hair, and he was like a ghost walking in the world.

When passing by the main house, the old lady rushed out and threw him on the steps: "Old egg—"

The stunned Shura: "..."

Thank you for your rewards and monthly tickets, thank you for only this baby, the little black eggs have a new cloak to keep out the wind and rain~

Chapter 426 [V282] Eggs and Shura (two more)

The old lady was screaming with her life, and most of the Helian Dongfu heard it.

Helian Beiming, who had finally woken up, almost passed out when he heard the sound of bull eggs.

His father's grave is going to be green again.

Mother, his mother, it's up to her to recognize her son and grandson, can you not recognize him as a father all day long?

Helian Beiming put down the little snow fox who was in his arms, got into a wheelchair and went to Wutong Garden.

Shura has been selected into the death camp as soon as he can remember. He has undergone the most brutal training, performed the most difficult tasks, killed the most difficult people, and suffered the most painful injuries. He has never been afraid of anything in his life. .

He has no natural enemies!

However, when the old lady leaned towards him with a flaming red lips, all the hairs on his body exploded! ! !

Ya Ya!

It's scary!

Shura didn't even care about killing people, he pulled away, waved his arms, and ran away!

When Helian Beiming arrived at Wutong Garden with a wheelchair, Shura had already disappeared, and there was only a painting that fell from Shura's body.

Helian Beiming bowed to pick up the portrait, opened it, and the first reaction was Awan. After a closer look, he felt that the clothes and eyes were wrong, and then he realized that it was his younger brother and sister Jiang.

Shura's figure was too fast, he couldn't see it clearly, he could only vaguely sense a strong aura lingering in the air.

"It's Shura."

Yan Jiuchao said.

Helian Beiming raised his eyes and saw that Yan Jiuchao came out at an unknown time.

Helian Beiming was stunned for a moment: "Just now... the guy who was mistaken by the old lady for an egg is Shura? Did the portrait fall from him?"

Asura always came to Qixia Garden and sat on the threshold with the three little black eggs. Helianbei meditated and didn't notice him.

Shura is a person from the Queen's Mansion.

But first, they couldn't beat Shura; secondly, Shura had no ill will towards them, so Helian Beiming didn't bother about Shura's appearance from time to time.

But Shura mostly appeared in the daytime, and it was the first time that he came here in the middle of the night, and it was the first time he bumped into the old lady, but he was mistaken by the old lady for a cow egg.

Fortunately nothing irreversible happened.

Helian Beiming shook his head, thought of something, and wondered: "Strange, didn't he only go to Qixia Garden? Why did he come to Wutong Garden? Also, why does he have a portrait of his younger brother and sister on his body?"

"Because he wants to kill people." Yan Jiuchao said expressionlessly.

Helian Beiming frowned: "Kill... brother and sister?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at the boundless night and said, "The lady has lost her power, and some people can't stand it anymore."

As for who this person is, there is no need for Yan Jiuchao to say, Helian Beiming also guessed it.

Helian Beiming knew a thing or two about how A Wei went deep into the National Master Hall to steal the Codex. Several people had successfully escaped from the National Master Hall, but Awei was arrested because they met a mysterious master from Nangong Li on the way. go back.

That master is Shura.

Helian Beiming never expected that the small county king, who was praised by the world, would be so ruthless behind his back. For the sake of power struggle, he did not hesitate to send Shura to assassinate his own aunt.

Helian Beiming said: "It seems that he already knows the identity of his younger brother and sister."

Yan Jiuchao said: "He has been to Dazhou, and he has also been to the ghost clan. There must be some connection between them."

Helian Beiming was silent. In recent years, Nangongli has not been in Nanzhao. The external claim is that he traveled to study. It is said that he cannot go to many places.

But who would have guessed that he actually went to Da Zhou and the ghost clan to avoid people's eyes?

"How did you know?" Helian Beiming asked.

Yan Jiuchao said: "Three years ago, I was under the plot of the Xu family, but now that I think about it, the mastermind behind it should be Nangong Li."

This doesn't require much exact evidence. From the perspective of motives and ability to commit crimes, Nangong Li is the best choice. As for Nangong Li's whereabouts in the ghost clan, it was revealed to them by grandma.

Yan Jiuchao continued: "A few days ago, Nangongli sent someone to sneak into the mansion to arrest Awan, but the wrong person was arrested and Mama was taken away."

"And this matter?" Helian Beiming sank his face.

If I just heard that Shura was instructed by Nangong Li to come to assassinate his younger brother and sister, Helian Beiming still had a little bit of difficulty accepting it, then after knowing that he actually had bad thoughts on Awan, he would no longer hold Nangong Li. There are no fantasies anymore.

"It was Shura who released Grandma." Yan Jiuchao said.

Grandma's original words were - "In the blink of an eye, I was hung by Shura on a tree branch outside the mansion, and in another blink of an eye, I was hit by the consort's carriage and hit the grass by the roadside..."

In short, rounding up, Mamma is the one who let Shura run away.

Helian Beiming had only heard of Shura in rumors. Shura was also a dead man, but he was more powerful than a dead man. Asura was obtained by accident: a top gold-faced dead man accidentally went into trouble because of his practice, and he was forced to carry it. After coming here, the skill skyrocketed tenfold, and that was the original Shura.

Someone used drugs to stimulate the dead to go into **** in order to refine Shura, but few really survived, and Shura has a manic temperament and is very difficult to control...

Nangong Li's Shura doesn't look like what the rumors say.

At least Helian Beiming never felt any violent aura from him.

Helianbei meditated to the picture of Shura and three little black eggs sitting in a row on the threshold drinking milk, and he looked a little docile.

Is the rumor wrong, or is Nangong Li's Shura not a normal Shura?

Right now is not the time to study Shura's temperament, Helian Beiming just went through it quickly in his mind, and then returned to the subject: "There is one thing I don't understand, before the accident happened in the Queen's Mansion, he made it clear to Awan, Now that the relationship between the two families is so tense, if something happens to the younger siblings, the first person to be suspected is the Queen's Mansion, didn't he consider any consequences?"

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "It can only be said that if you don't do this, there will be more serious consequences."

The former Great Emperor Ji is nothing to be afraid of, even if she appears in front of the monarch, the monarch will not look at her directly, but what if the female monarch commits an unforgivable mistake and loses the qualification to inherit the throne?

And as long as the Great Emperor Ji is dead, the queen, as the only child of the monarch, will be forgiven by the monarch no matter how big a mistake she makes.

"Assassination failed, no accident, they will do other things next." Yan Jiuchao said, looking at Helian Beiming.

The implication was obvious, it was time for them to fight back.

Helian Beiming clenched his fists and took a deep breath: "You have been in the manor for so long, you should know that the Helian family is not involved in the struggle for succession, the Helian family will always be loyal and only loyal to the monarch, as the Helian family Patriarch, I can't help you deal with the Queen's Mansion."

"Oh."

"But." Helian Beiming raised his head and said firmly, "As uncle, I will not let you be bullied by anyone."

...

"What did you say? The assassination failed?"

In the other courtyard of the Queen's Mansion, Nangong Li looked at the guard who came to report with an incredible expression.

The guard cupped his hands and said, "It seems so, the subordinate has been guarding near Helian's house, and the subordinate saw the Asura group of demons escaping in a wild dance, like that...it seemed to be greatly frightened, and the subordinate asked the Lord Shura what happened. , he didn't say anything, he just ran away like a venomous snake and beast behind him."

Asura is not afraid of the sky, how could he be frightened in a mere Helian mansion?

Could it be that there is a master in Helian who is more powerful than Shura?

"A master who is more powerful than Shura." At this time, he was sitting in front of the bed wronged, looking at the direction in which Shura fled, and said miserably: "Wuwuwu, the eggs don't want me..."

Asura has done bad things to Nangong Li several times in a row, and Nangong Li finally began to pay attention to what was wrong with Asura. It seems that since I don't know when, Asura's rage has not been as many as before.

Before this, he thought it was a good thing, after all, he didn't have to crush a few dead soldiers every day, and he didn't have to worry about him going crazy enough to not recognize himself.

But right now, Nangong Li felt that it was after Shura's temper became better that he became less "obedient" to him.

Nangong Li decided to talk to Shura.

When Shura was released from the forbidden area, Shura made a blood oath and was willing to drive him.

Shura better not betray him, otherwise, he will let Shura understand that he can save him and push him back to the sea of fire!

The frightened Shura went to bed after taking a shower.

The muscles and veins are still repairing and breaking all the time. Ordinary people can't bear this severe pain for a moment, but he endured it for more than ten years.

He held the small feeding bottle to his heart.

This can make it less uncomfortable.

"Shura, are you asleep?"

is Nangong Li's voice.

Shura rolled over and sat up, hiding the small feeding bottle under the quilt.

Nangongli heard the movement of his getting up, and slowly pushed in the door: "I heard that you missed, are you hiding something from me?"

Shura shook his head.

"Don't lie to me." Nangong Li reached into the quilt and took out the small feeding bottle that he had hidden tightly, "What is this?"

Shura was silent.

This is a water bag for children, and it exudes a faint milky fragrance. Nangong Li put it on the tip of her nose and smelled it. She looked at Shura expressionlessly and said, "Have you made friends with those little guys?"

Shura remained silent.

Nangong Li threatened: "Don't forget, your life is mine, I can give it to you, and I can take it back, if you dare to disobey my order, I will tell your clan, you are here with me, let them take it back. Take it back!"

Shura thought of that dark cellar, his body was bitten by insects and snakes.

"Dirty." Shura said.

His throat was ruined, and his voice was unpleasant and illegible.

But Nangong Li understood, he bent over and met Shura's gaze: "I don't want to go back, do I?"

Shura nodded.

"Are you still obedient in the future?" Nangong Li asked.

Shura lowered his head and nodded.

Nangongli curled the corners of his lips in satisfaction, stood up, and touched his head: "Just be obedient, I'll take this."

After saying that, he picked up the water bladder in his hand and walked away without looking back.

When passing the yard, he threw the water bag into the brazier beside him.

Shura watched the small feeding bottle burn to ashes, his eyes red with sadness.

Chapter 427 [V283] The Queen's Mansion is about to end

For several days, Shura never came to Helian's house.

In the past, President Jiang Hai and Qingyan were sitting in the room to play a game. After Shura came and walked around, the two changed the place for the game to the courtyard. In name, they were afraid that Shura would suddenly go crazy. The two still habitually placed the chessboard in the yard.

It's just that there are only three little black eggs that look lonely on the threshold that the two of them look past from time to time.

Awei's goat milk is overcooked again...

...

The matter of the identity of the eldest young master of the Helian family and the prince-in-law has been widely circulated in the court and among the people. However, the three judicial divisions were not authorized to accept the case, and everything was tried by the monarch himself.

The news of the monarch is tightly blocked, and no one knows how the case is going and whether the rumors are true.

The concubine was imprisoned in the most heavily guarded Heavenly Prison. Some things could have been asked through the concubine's mouth, but the concubine vomited blood and fainted on the first day in prison, which made the warden who planned to start with the concubine helpless. .

The warden played the monarch.

What can the monarch do? Naturally, the concubine's illness must be cured first.

He sent the imperial physician to carefully treat the concubine.

It is Bai Yuyi.

Bai Yu doctor is very skilled in medicine. In the early years, he has been examining the pulse of the queen concubine, and then let Xiaodiji ask for it. He often walks around the concubine's mansion and is very familiar with the condition of the concubine.

The monarch also sent him out of this consideration.

Nangong Li came with him.

Nangong Li is the son of the concubine. If the son wants to see the sick Lao Tzu, even the monarch does not say much, but the monarch did not let Nangong Li go alone.

"How's the pulse of the concubine?" Outside the cell, the monarch looked solemnly at the royal doctor Bai who was asking for the pulse of the concubine.

Bai Yuyi lowered his eyes, neither looking at the monarch nor at Nangongli beside the monarch, and said calmly: "If you go back to your majesty, the pulse of the concubine is very messy, and the concubine

caught a cold a few days ago. Now he was convicted and imprisoned again, his blood was surging with anger, and he vomited blood and fainted."

"Is my father in serious trouble?" Nangong Li asked worriedly.

Bai Yuyi said hesitantly: "Wei Chen...I don't dare to speak falsely."

Nangongli's face sank: "What is the meaning of Bai Yuyi's words? Could it be that my father can't wake up?"

Bai Yuyi cleared his throat and cupped his hands: "If you were returning to the prince, Wei Chen didn't mean that, but... the concubine was injured in his early years, and the root of the disease was left untouched, so it is useless to stay in prison to heal his wounds."

The monarch snorted coldly.

It seems that he is completely disappointed with this son-in-law who cheated on marriage. He already had a wife and children, but he abandoned his wife and children to deceive him and the queen's only beloved daughter. It's not because of the queen's face. !

The monarch didn't care about the life and death of his concubine, but Nangongli couldn't let her father stay in prison.

One, the concubine was his biological father, and he couldn't bear the suffering of his biological father; two, the concubine's illness had other hidden reasons. If the grandfather knew how the concubine had been kept by his mother all these years, the mother's situation would be embarrassing.

"Grandpa." Nangong Li pleaded, "Can I let my father go back to the house to recuperate first, and grandpa can send someone to watch him day and night, and we will never see him alone. When my father is in better health, how about grandpa coming back to interrogate him? "

He said that he didn't see it alone, but the Queen's Mansion was his territory, so it wasn't his business to see him or not?

Of course, there is no need to let my grandfather know about this.

The monarch was angry, so naturally he didn't feel so distressed about the concubine, but if the concubine really died in prison, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The concubine was convicted of the crime. He became famous for how he killed the capital. Now everything has not been finalized, and the consort's death is a vain death.

Nangong Li gave Bai Yuyi a wink.

Bai Yuyi understood, calmed down, and said to the monarch: "Now the weather is repeated, the prison is humid, and the ventilation is poor..."

The monarch waved his hand impatiently: "I see, I will allow him to go out to the palace to get medical treatment."

Nangongli breathed a sigh of relief: "Thank you, Grandpa."

However, just when Nangong Li was about to call someone to bring the concubine back to the Queen's Mansion, the jailer reported that the head of the Helian family and the young master Helian asked to see him.

Helian Beiming? Yan Jiu Dynasty?

Nangong Li's eyes turned cold.

"Xuan." The king said.

"Yes." The jailer went outside the Heavenly Prison and led the two into the prison.

"Your Majesty." In the passage, Helian Beiming sat in a wheelchair, bowed to the king, and then bowed to Nangong Li, "Little Jun Wang."

Nangongli glanced at Yan Jiuchao without a trace, and asked Helian Beiming politely, "Why is the general here? Is there something to ask my grandfather?"

Helian Beiming said, "I brought Chao'er to visit his father."

"His father" made Nangong Li clench her fist tightly.

Helian Beiming looked at the concubine, and then at the guards at the Queen's Mansion who were waiting on a stretcher, pretending to be unclear, "Where are you going to carry King Yan?"

He even changed his name to King Yan, and Nangong Li's expression became unbearable: "My father is ill, and my grandfather allowed me to take him back to the house to recuperate first, and then he will be interrogated when he recovers."

Helian Beiming said: "It's such a coincidence that Chao'er also came to visit his father, and he also brought the most famous doctor in Da Zhou."

Nangong Li said lightly, "There is an imperial doctor in the female monarch's house, so the Helian family will be troubled if they are not in prison."

Helian Beiming said: "Cui Shenyi is just outside, he is known as the Hua Tuo of the Second World, and his ancestral golden needles are superb and bring him back to life. It is better to invite him to administer needles to King Yan. Maybe King Yan will wake up immediately. There is no need to go back to the Queen's Mansion."

These words are too in line with the monarch's heart.

The monarch desperately wanted to fulfill the crime of the concubine, and wished he could wake him up with water.

So, without waiting for Nangongli to refuse, the monarch summoned the resurrected Cui Shenyi into the Heavenly Prison.

A group of people stood in the aisle, and Old Cuitou entered with a medicine box.

Old Cuitou began to diagnose and treat King Yan.

Nangongli's gaze fell on the face of the concubine for a while, and then fell on the hands of old Cuitou. Finally, he looked at Yan Jiuchao, who was always calm.

Yan Jiuchao was wearing an ink-colored brocade suit with his hands behind his back casually. He was tall and straight, handsome and handsome, and his whole body exuded a royal aura that was hard to ignore.

Nangongli is a well-deserved number one in the world regardless of his appearance or bearing, but compared with Yan Jiuchao, even he himself had to admit that he was compared by this notorious ill.

Jealousy eroded Nangong Li's heart.

He was better than Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao was ignorant and incompetent, but he learned to be rich in five chariots.

He grew up under the lap of his parents since he was a child, but Yan Jiuchao was born to his parents and had no parents to support him.

Yan Jiuchao is the heir of the Great Zhou Dynasty. He is the eldest grandson of the Nanzhao Emperor. When Yan Jiuchao is done, he is a prince. He is different. He will be the monarch of Nanzhao in the future.

He will one day trample Yan Jiuchao under his feet!

Thinking of this, he finally felt at ease.

On the other hand, Old Cui Tou's pulse diagnosis was also over.

It is a big talk to treat and wake up the concubine. Old Cui Tou is very skilled in medicine, but it is somewhat impossible to bring him back to life, not to mention that the comatose of the concubine is not a medicine that can heal at all.

"Oops." Old Cui Tou said with a surprised expression, "The pulse of the prince-in-law is not right!"

Nangong Li frowned.

"What's wrong?" Helian Beiming asked.

Old Cui Tou said: "Did he get someone drugged?"

"What medicine?" Helian Beiming asked.

"Soul Eater Grass." Old Cui Tou said.

Nangong Li's eyes turned cold: "You are talking nonsense!"

Old Cui Tou would not be frightened by him, thinking that he was also the one who served the emperor and his favorite concubine in Dazhou, and he was forced to serve that little sick child again these days.

Old Cui didn't lift his eyelids: "Where am I talking nonsense? His pulse clearly said that, why? Can't your imperial doctor in Nanzhao come out?"

Of course, it can't be diagnosed. If Soul Eater was so easy to diagnose, it would have been discovered by the imperial doctor nearby. However, Soul Eater will indeed cause the pulse to be different, but ordinary

doctors will only think that it is caused by the depletion of the concubine's body. , would not have guessed that someone drugged the concubine.

Nangong Li said disdainfully, "I don't know where you are from as a doctor, but when you opened your mouth and shut your mouth, you said that the concubine had let the soul eat grass. I think you want to make trouble and pour dirty water on the Nanzhao royal family."

"Isn't it okay to do a test by splashing dirty water?" Old Cuitou said, not giving Nangongli a chance to react at all, he took out a withered leaf of soul-devouring grass from his arms, and used a golden needle to quickly place it on the concubine's fingertips. Got stuck.

"You..." Nangong Li didn't even have time to stop her, she saw the blood of the concubine dripping on the leaves, and the withered leaves instantly turned blood red.

Nangong Li changed his face.

Old Cui Tou looked at the doctor Bai Yu and said, "You are a doctor, you should recognize this thing, right? It doesn't matter if you don't recognize it, call all the people from your doctor's office and let them recognize it to see if this is Soul Eating Grass. Is it only the medicinal properties of Soul Eater that can make it blood red?"

Doctor Bai was so choked that he was speechless.

He did all the calculations, but he didn't calculate that the other party would really have a magical doctor.

Soul Eater, the monarch has also heard of it, a medicine that can treat injuries. In the early years when Niudan fought for him in the South and the North, he used this medicine a lot, but because it can confuse the mind, it takes a lot of time to use it. Be very cautious.

The way the monarch looked at Nangong Li became a little unpredictable.

Old Cuitou said: "Oh, you are uneasy and kind! You drug King Yan! That is how King Yan was kidnapped by you to Nanzhao, and he has been deceived for so many years!"

Nangong Li said coldly: "You are talking nonsense! We don't have it! Father and mother are in love, and they are truly with mother!"

Old Cuitou rolled his eyes: "Then you should give him medicine!"

A layer of cold sweat broke out on Nangong Li's forehead, and she said bravely: "Father... I was injured a few days ago, and my foot was bruised. Royal Doctor Bai, did you use Soul Eater for your father at that time?"

Bai Yuyi turned his head and hurriedly echoed: "I don't even remember the prince, but there is indeed this matter. I have repeatedly told the concubine not to wipe it after the injury has healed. Come to think of it, the concubine used too much. , or accidentally entered the mouth, which leads to medicinal residues in the body."

Old Cui scratched his head and said, "I heard that the concubine forgets something from time to time?"

Nangong Li said sternly: "That's because my father was injured to save my mother, not only his face was damaged, but he also left the root of the disease."

Old Cui Tou hehe said: "Are you sure it's not because of Soul Eater?"

Nangong Li wants to kill this old guy!

Nangong Li clenched her fists and said, "How is that possible? My mother wouldn't give my father medicine!"

"Oh." Old Cui Tou sneered.

Nangongli turned to the monarch and said, "Grandpa, should I take my father back to the mansion to recuperate as soon as possible, and when my father wakes up, if I ask my father, won't the truth be revealed?"

Old Cui Tou mocked: "Hehe, give him another bowl of Soul Eater and lie to him again?"

Nangongli's heart hurts with anger!

The monarch frowned deeply.

Yan Jiuchao, who was silent for a while, suddenly looked at Nangongli, and said indifferently, "I don't mind handing over my father to you."

Nangongli gritted his teeth and said, "He is now Nanzhao's consort!"

Yan Jiuchao said calmly and calmly: "Did I admit it? Did the Great Zhou Emperor agree? You didn't get Princess Yan's jade plate, your mother was just a concubine, and you were just a concubine. In front of you, don't talk nonsense."

"You!" Nangong Li was about to explode!

"Shut up!" The monarch was also furious. Yan Jiuchao's remarks simply scolded him together. The dignified monarch of Nanzhao actually taught a daughter to be a concubine, and the face of the ancestors Let him lose it all!

"Before everything comes to light, he is still Nanzhao's concubine, sending the concubine back to the Queen's Mansion."

Nangong Li smiled proudly.

"To be taken care of by Yan Shizi himself."

Nangong Li's smile froze on her face.

What does it mean to be taken care of by Yan Shizi himself? Could it be that Yan Jiuchao also moved into the Queen's Mansion?

Nangong Li: "Grandpa!"

"Master! We're ready!" Yu Wanshui stuck out a small head from the end of the passage.

She was carrying a big bag.

Behind her, the three little black eggs also carried their own small burdens.

Nv Junfu Pill 23333

Chapter 428 [V284] The monarch who loves eggs (two more)

Nangongli walked out of the prison and saw four mother and son on the bluestone path, all ready to go.

Yu Wan was wearing a lake blue corset skirt with a translucent wide-sleeved gauze over it. She was as slim as a girl.

The three little black eggs behind her, with small bald heads, rounded, black out of the sky, not only are they not ugly, but they are black and beautiful, and their small appearances are extremely cute.

At this moment, the jealousy that Nangong Li had suppressed came to her heart again.

What if he is better than Yan Jiuchao? But he didn't marry a woman of such character and family background, and he didn't give birth to such a pink-carved child... uh, a black-carved jade-carved child.

Soon, Nangong Li realized another thing, that is, how did the four of them even pack their bags? Could it be that from the beginning, they will move into the Queen's Mansion even if they are sure?

Nangongli remembered that Helian Beiming boasted about the medical skills of the genius doctor Cui, what brought the dead back to life, in my opinion, is basically a pretense, just wanted to take the opportunity to point out that the concubine was drugged, so as to arouse the suspicion of the monarch.

The case has not yet been finalized, so the monarch would not easily hand over the concubine, but he couldn't stand the suspicion of the female monarch's mansion, so Yan Jiuchao moved into the united mansion.

Who actually thought of this plan? Guess the monarch's mind thoroughly!

Nangongli glanced at Yan Jiuchao.

Is this ignorant and incompetent child?

Or Helian Beiming?

No matter who it is, Helian Beiming is openly an enemy of the Queen's Mansion today, almost making his position clear.

Of course, Nangong Li didn't know that he made such a situation by himself. In his opinion, the Helian family had been on the pirate ship of the Great Emperor Ji from the very beginning. If he knew that they were on the same page, he should not have been merciful to Helian Beiming's men in the first place. .

Helian Beiming died, the second room inherited the title of the head of the family early, and what happened to Yu Shaoqing later? What's the matter with Dadiji?

But it's too late to say anything now.

The chess piece of Helian Mansion finally allowed the Great Emperor Ji to seize the opportunity.

Soon, the concubine was carried out, and Yu Wan and Old Cui Tou boarded the carriage that escorted him.

Yan Jiuchao stayed where he was.

Not long after, the monarch also came out.

Dabao saw the old grandfather who had been "entertained" by him, ran over and hugged the monarch's legs.

Xiaobao saw his brother hugging his leg, he was stunned for a while, then ran over and hugged the other leg.

I don't know why I want to hug my legs...

Brothers and brothers are gone, Erbao can't be alone, so he also ran over and hugged.

Three little black eggs just hung on the monarch's legs.

The monarch, who was half-dead with anger just a second ago, suddenly burst into a smile.

When Nangongli returned to Nanzhao, he could remember a little, but in his impression, apart from the empress, he had never seen the monarch be so kind to anyone, even to him, his own grandson, who was more than a relative.

However, it may also be because he has already passed the most lovable age.

Nangong Li would never admit that the monarch liked the blood of the Great Emperor Ji more than he liked him.

The monarch doesn't know the truth. If he knew it, it would be too late to dislike these little guys.

"Wang Dequan."

"The minions are here!"

The king's inner servant insisted on whisking and walked over.

The monarch touched the bald heads of a few little guys, and there was a hint of tenderness in his eyes that he didn't even notice: "You enter the palace with the Yan Shizi, arrange everything properly, and then return to the palace to return to life."

"Yes." The palace servant replied calmly.

But my heart blossomed with joy.

Ahhh, you can touch the eggs! !

The servants of the king sent and Yan Jiuchao went by themselves. It seemed that they both had the permission of the monarch, but the meanings were quite different. They went by themselves, and they were guests. The father-in-law came forward to represent the monarch, and even the female monarch's mansion could not smear their face.

The King's Chamberlain happily carried the three little black eggs into the carriage.

Yan Jiuchao bid farewell to Helian Beiming.

After and the group got into the carriage that left the palace, Yu just said carefully: "General, they just went to the Queen's Mansion, will it really be alright?"

"What's going on is the Queen's Mansion, right? When have you seen these two black-hearted guys suffer?" Helian Beiming couldn't bear to look back on how he was dragged into the water by these two black-bellied couples. Three little black eggs, he is even less worried, they are good if they don't treat others, and others want to bully them? next life.

However, the lively family suddenly moved out, and the house was deserted, and I felt strangely missing.

"Fortunately, you are still there for this general." Helian Beiming touched the little snow fox on his leg.

Little Snow Fox rolled his eyes.

If you have the ability, take off your paws and talk about it!

...

The Queen's Mansion is not far from the Imperial Palace. You can take a carriage and a cup of tea.

Originally, Nangong Li wanted to humiliate Yan Jiuchao, not to open the main gate of the Queen's Mansion for him, and let him enter from the corner gate, but now that the king has come to serve the monarch, this humiliating plan can only be aborted.

The front door was opened, and the group entered the mansion openly.

The Queen's Mansion covers a very wide area, larger than the east and west houses of Helian's house combined, and its landscape is first-class and pleasant. The waterside gardens were built according to the concubine's preferences.

This made Yu Wan think of the young master's mansion in the capital.

It's just that the Young Master's Mansion is not the permanent residence of Yan Jiuchao after all, it is neither so big nor so luxurious.

The three little black eggs don't recognize birth, and they came to the unfamiliar mansion with no restraint. They carried a small burden and held out their small breasts.

I don't know, they are still the little masters of the house.

"I don't know where the majesty is? Go and say hello to her." The king's servant.

Nangongli's eyes flashed, and she said politely, "Mother has been thinking about it in the room for the past few days. It's not necessary to be safe. If there is anything, the prince will take the bus for me."

"Ah." The palace servant nodded, please be polite, in order to better accommodate the concubine. He didn't care where the concubine lived in the past, but in the future, where the concubine lives is not the Queen's House.

Wang's Chamberlain walked over to the venue and asked, "The concubine needs to be treated carefully. I'm afraid that the original yard is not suitable. Please ask the prince to find a clean courtyard for the concubine and Yan Shizi."

This is contrary to Nangongli's original plan. If the prince's concubine can't come this time, he can put the concubine in his yard and give Yan Jiuchao a small room, but now he has to prepare a separate yard for the concubine. .

"The majesty's mansion is so big, there is no shortage of one or two clean yards, right? It's better to be spacious enough for the children to live in." Wang's inner servant said, and looked at the three majestic little blacks with admiration. With a glance at the egg, the monarch asked him to come, where did he make it convenient for the son of Yan? Obviously can't let go of these little guys.

With such an opening, the yard that is too bad can't be taken out.

Nangongli gritted her teeth secretly, pointed to a courtyard in the east, and said, "I wonder how your prince and father feel about this place?"

Eunuch Wang didn't answer, but turned to look at Yan Jiuchao, who was on the side: "What do you think of Shizi Yan?"

Yan Jiuchao didn't answer, and only set his eyes on the bald heads of the three little guys.

The three little black eggs strode past without even looking at them!

Such a small yard!

Chickens!

Eunuch Wang smiled lightly: "Then ask the prince to find another courtyard."

Nangong Li's mouth twitched.

The group walked forward for a while. Nangong Li pointed to a spacious courtyard on the right and said, "This courtyard is where I used to study. The environment is quiet and very suitable for living."

The three little black eggs hummed and walked over!

Despise Despise!

Nangong Li's face turned black.

The concubine is still on the carriage, guarded by Yu Wan and old Cui Tou.

Nangong Li is indignant, is he choosing the yard for the concubine, or the yard for these little guys?

Nangong Li suppressed her anger and said to the waiter in the king: "I'm sorry, my father's illness needs to rest, and the children are noisy. With them around, I'm afraid it will be a lot of inconvenience."

The king's housekeeper glared and said, "Are they noisy? They haven't said a word since entering the manor!"

It's you who twittered all the way!

Like a bird!

Nangong Li fell back in anger.

Nangongli deliberately arranged them in a courtyard closer to herself and the queen, but the three little guys just didn't like it. I've seen such a rude person before. Who is this? ! !

The three of them walked fast, and they were thrown far away in an instant.

went around again, and finally let the little black eggs find a courtyard they liked.

There is a swing frame in the yard, a pond with fish, and colorful flowers!

The eyes of the three little black eggs suddenly became bright!

At this moment, Yu Wan came over.

"Want to go in and have a look?" Yu Wan asked.

The three of them nodded cutely.

Yu Wan is actually not picky about the yard and can live anywhere, but since the monarch has given them the right to choose, they don't have to pretend to be polite with the people in the women's palace.

Yu Wan stepped into the yard with three little guys.

She intends to take a look first, and stay here if it is suitable.

But just as her front foot crossed the threshold, a sharp voice came from behind her.

"Who! Stand for this county lord! Who allowed you to break into this county lord's yard?"

The three little black eggs had already run to the backyard, Yu Wan was glad they didn't hear it, she motioned Zisu and Fuling to follow them.

Shisu and Poria walked in.

The little county lord glared with apricot eyes: "Are you deaf? Can't hear the words of the county lord? Let the county lord come out!"

Zisu and Fuling ignored her and went to find the young master.

The little princess was so angry that she ran over angrily, wanting to see who would dare to be arrogant under her nose, but found out that it was Yu Wan.

She frowned: "It's you? How did you enter the Queen's Mansion?"

Yu Wan lightly brushed off her wide sleeves and said, "Of course I walked in, are you blind? Can't see."

The little county master still doesn't know what happened in the court, let alone Yu Wan is the daughter of Helian's family, and thinks she is the ignorant peasant woman from the countryside.

Hearing Yu Wan taunting herself like this, she immediately burst into anger: "What are you! How dare you talk to this county master like this! Believe it or not, this county master chopped your head off!"

Yu Wan smiled lightly and said, "What are you? If you can cut it, you can cut it. If you can't cut it, it's your grandson."

"You you you you you..." The little princess made her stammer!

Yu Wan looked sideways at this quiet courtyard, turned her head and smiled, "Your courtyard?"

The little princess was stunned for a moment, not understanding why she asked that, but she didn't take it to heart, and said braggingly: "Yeah, it's newly built! Are you envious? You've never seen such a nice yard in your life, right? Yes, I heard that you grew up in the market, that is, you were lucky enough to enter Helian's house, but you went to Helian's house to be a daughter-in-law, not a daughter-in-law, how could people really treat you as a baby?"

I am different. I am my mother's daughter and the little princess of the Queen's Mansion. Only I am worthy of such a beautiful courtyard. "

She babbled a lot, and Yu Wan entered her left ear and went out to her right ear, and the first sentence alone came into her heart.

Yu Wan murmured, "So, no one has lived before?"

The little county master hummed disdainfully: "It's said that it was newly built! Who would dare to live in it except for this county master!"

Yu Wan nodded with satisfaction: "Okay, I want this yard."

The little princess glared with apricot eyes.

Yu Wan looked at the guards who were standing by the side: "Go and inform the Prince of Yan and the prince, and tell us that we will stay here."

The little princess was dumbfounded: "What, what is the prince of Yan? What is the prince? What are you talking about, you hillbilly? This is my yard! Who allowed you to live here?!"

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "I just stayed."

After saying that, he stepped over the threshold, "Fuling, see off the guest."

"you dare?!"

The little princess pulled up her sleeves and stepped forward, about to pull Yu Wan's hair.

In the end, he was picked up by the five-sized and three-thick Fuling like a chick, and threw it out of the yard!

Chapter 429 [V285] Recognize

The group lived in Ziwei Pavilion. The layout of Ziwei Pavilion is very clever. It not only retains the original design of the second courtyard, but also has a small three-story embroidery building. The atmosphere is not grand enough, but in the eyes of a few little guys, it is like a small castle tailored for them.

The three little guys didn't even want the swing, they ran upstairs, climbed onto the handrail without a teacher, and slid down with a swoosh!

Fuling stood calmly downstairs picking up eggs.

All arrangements are in order, and the king's servants return to the palace to return to their orders.

The concubine lived in the quiet and elegant main room.

This is indeed a courtyard that was renovated for the small county master, with bricks, tiles, tables and chairs. It does not look luxurious, but it is actually very valuable. The royal family's handwriting is really not bragging.

The adopted daughter has achieved this, and that girl has accumulated fortune for eight lifetimes.

Old Cuitou lives next door to the concubine, so that he can keep an eye on the concubine's condition.

As for Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan, they lived in the east wing near the embroidered building, and the three little black eggs lived with them.

On the right side of the East Wing are Poria and Perilla.

Fuling looked at the child, and Shisu went to pack up.

Zisu used to be a maid, and it was not her turn to do such trivial matters, but since she was traveling with the young couple, she did everything on the road, and now she has become a little expert at work.

Of course, she can exchange with Fuling and let her go to see the children, but thinking about the enthusiasm of a few young masters to go to the house, Zisu's body trembled, and she felt that she should just do her thing.

"Girl! The medicine is ready!"

Old Cuitou shouted from the small kitchen.

"Come on!" Yu Wan went to the small kitchen and brought the almost cold concoction to the concubine's house.

Yan Jiuchao is also there.

He sat on the stool beside the bed and stared at the concubine with big bull's eyes: "You can wake up now."

The concubine really "wake up", in fact, he has been awake all the time, the so-called vomiting blood and so-called fainting are just disguised.

However, he hid everyone, but he alone did not hid this son.

his son.

A son as smart as him.

The consort looked at Yan Jiuchao, and there was a trace of uncontrollable doting and pride in his eyes.

Yan Jiuchao showed no expression.

He has always been like this, the sky is falling, and so is the red egg.

But what he was thinking in his heart is unknown.

Yu Wan walked into the room, saw the father and son staring at each other, and curled the corners of his lips in surprise, and said, "Father, are you awake?"

The father-in-law was stunned on the spot.

He hadn't been the King of Yan for many years, and he had long forgotten his name, so he stared at Yu Wan blankly for a long time.

Yu Wan suddenly realized that something was wrong with him, she leaned down, blinked her eyes and said, "You didn't remember what happened in the past?"

The father and son stared at him like this, she thought his memory was revived.

The concubine shook his head: "I just remembered what happened after meeting Cong'er."

Yan Jiuchao rushed into his carriage, the first time he saw Yan Jiuchao, he painted a portrait of Yan Jiuchao, but the lady mistook him for what he looked like when he was young, then he picked up Xiaobao and met him again Yan Jiu Dynasty.

He couldn't remember who he was, but he couldn't help wanting to sneak a peek at him where he often appeared.

This matter was finally discovered by the lady.

He was drugged by the mistress.

The lady replaced the portrait he hid in the hidden compartment, and he forgot about Yan Jiuchao.

However, thanks to the gift of the old man, he came to Helian Mansion.

There seemed to be something involved in his emotions, he entered Helian Mansion and saw Yan Jiuchao again.

Knowing that he had been planted with Soul Eater, he began to test the lady.

found out that the person who drugged himself was really her, but Zijun who liked snake meat was not her. He knew that he was about to be exposed. Before she did it, he touched Nangong Li's portrait and left a secret code for himself.

As expected, he was given the medicine again.

However, when he saw the portrait after the ink was faded, he remembered everything.

But that's all he can think of, and no longer at all.

Those memories that have nothing to do with Cong'er, don't worry.

Ke Cong'er's childhood, he wanted to recall.

Yu Wan paused: "Wait, I didn't tell you who you are, how do you know that you are King Yan, and also spread the identity of Yan Jiuchao and yourself?"

"You told me that his name was Yan Jiuchao, so I checked this person." The concubine said mockingly, "Sometimes, evidence is more reliable than memory."

He remembered Cong'er and Zijun, but someone took advantage of his memory.

Evidence can also be faked, but it is much more reliable if no one finds it.

Yu Wan secretly said, this is also a ruthless person, and she will not let it go when she starts.

"I can understand you spreading the news, but why don't you tell the truth to the monarch? Are you worried that he won't believe it?"

"This is on the one hand, and on the other hand, I still have some things to find out. I explained it too early. No matter what the outcome is, I can't stay in Nanzhao any longer."

"Are you referring to the truth of the year?"

"Do you know something?"

Yu Wan looked at her husband and made sure he didn't feel any discomfort in the next conversation, then nodded and said, "Actually, before your death... er... not long before the accident, Mrs. Yao once saw a woman and a foursome in Yancheng. A child around the age of 2, you were there at the time, and the child called your father."

The concubine automatically skipped who Mrs. Yao was. For now, this is not important. What matters is the news that Mrs. Yao brings.

He hesitated: "That child is..."

Yu Wan handed the medicine bowl to the concubine: "In terms of age, it looks like Nangong Li."

Nangongli Xiaoyan was three years old in Jiu Dynasty, and Yan Jiu Dynasty was seven or eight years old that year, which was the right age.

"However." Yu Wan thought of something and said strangely, "Mrs. Yao said that the child looks a lot like Yan Jiuchao, but I saw Nangongli today, and I think he is more like a female gentleman. He has grown up and changed. Is it?"

does not rule out being like a father when he is young and like a mother when he grows up.

The concubine shook his head: "There are quite a few portraits of Li'er in the study, the youngest one is four years old, and he grew up like this when he was young."

Yu Wan wondered: "That's strange, is it Mrs. Yao who misunderstood? Or... this Nangong Li is not the child of the year?"

The prince did not know, he drank the medicine from the bowl with a complicated expression: "It seems that there is one more truth to be investigated."

Originally, I just wanted to find out what happened to the lady back then, but now, I still have to find out whether Nangong Li is his child.

...

"Mother! Get those flies out! Get your father back! I don't want them to live in the house! I don't want to give them the yard!"

In the main courtyard, the little princess kept losing her temper in the queen's room.

She is an adopted child. Although her father and mother love her, she is not biological. She is not as confident as her brother, so she is only arrogant and willful outside. She is always well-behaved and lovable in front of the queen.

Today, I'm in a hurry, so my words and deeds are like this.

The lady has been injured for several days, and she still has to wear a veil to see people.

She sat on the chair and watched the little princess making a fuss. After she had had enough trouble, she said earnestly, "Didn't I tell you? The eldest young master of the Helian family is Yan Jiuchao, he is your father's child, You have to call him brother."

The little princess stomped his feet: "I don't have a brother like him! I only have one brother, Nangong Li!"

The lady was also angry, so she let the **** sister beat her up, and she turned around to reveal the identity of the concubine. Now that the concubine has come out of prison, she has been moved to someone else's yard.

The one who ordered all this was actually her biological father.

The lady suppressed her anger and said to the little county master: "This is your grandfather's will, don't make trouble too ugly."

"Did Grandpa tell me to give them the newly built yard? Did Grandpa tell me to be bullied by their maid? That maid is so strong! My arm was swollen by her pinching! Look at me, mother!" The little county master rolled up his sleeves, revealing a white wrist with five finger prints clearly printed on it.

The lady was also distressed, but they didn't take care of this matter. It was the little princess who first started to pull the hair of the princess, and the maid threw her out with her loyal guardian.

In the past, the female gentleman naturally didn't have to care about taking the right or not, she was the divine right, and now she has fallen out of favor one after another, and has to pick up her tail and wait for the opportunity.

The little county lord made trouble for a while, but without any result, he returned to the yard angrily.

Nangongli entered the house: "Mother."

The lady said wearily: "You sit down."

Nangong Li sat down.

Mother and son both had their own concerns, and neither of them spoke.

The candlelight in the house was faint, and the atmosphere was a little heavy.

Suddenly, Nangong Li spoke in a low voice, "Father is awake."

"He woke up?" The lady was surprised.

This is the advantage of living in the same mansion, as long as there is trouble, you can't hide it.

"No, your father is awake, he sees the child, he will..." The lady stopped halfway through her words.

Nangong Li said mockingly: "Will I be stimulated again and think of the past? I just thought about it for a long time in the room, and I am also the son of my father, why did my father never think of me in his heart. Mother, I am my father's son. child?"

The lady's plain hand clenched tightly.

Chapter 430 [V286] Dreaming of the truth (two more)

The lady let go of her hand, took a deep breath and said, "Of course you are your father's child, it's just that your father left in a hurry and felt guilty about that child, so he will always remember him, and you were by his side. When you grow up, your father will give you all that he can give you, he has no regrets, and naturally there is no too strong concern."

Nangong Li didn't seem to believe it: "Is that so? Why do I always feel that..."

The lady interrupted him: "Don't think wildly, there are still lengths of ten fingers outstretched, palms and backs are full of flesh, but in the end the flesh of the palms is thicker, it's just your father's preference for one over the other."

Nangong Li was silent.

The lady patted his hand: "It's so good, why did you suddenly start thinking?"

"I can't tell you either, obviously it wasn't like this earlier, suddenly..." Nangong Li shook her head, "Forget it, I shouldn't be so suspicious of my mother, please forgive my mother."

The lady smiled softly, stroked his cheek and said, "You are my son, how could I blame you? In front of the enemy, you and I should work together to get through the current difficulties."

Nangong Li said with guilt: "What my mother said is very true."

The lady said: "You don't have to doubt your background."

Nangongli said worriedly: "But father, he lives by Yan Jiuchao's side now, he will soon know who he is, when he..."

The female gentleman smiled coldly: "What if he knows? Can he not want our mother and son if he knows? Yan Jiuchao is his son, and so are you. Even if he doesn't recognize me, he will not want his own flesh and blood."

I don't know if it was Nangong Li's delusion, but the mother's expression seemed a little wrong when she said this, but it was only for a moment, and the lady smiled slightly: "It's getting late, you go back early to rest and keep your spirits up, so that you can Take good care of those scumbags."

Nangong Li stood up and gave a salute: "My son retire."

The lady nodded.

Nangong Li turned and walked out of the house, everyone stepped over the threshold, and the lady behind him suddenly stopped him: "Li'er."

"What's the matter, mother?" Nangong Li turned around.

The lady's eyelashes trembled, and she said warmly, "It's nothing, on your sister's side, you can take care of me one or two more times. She is the most unacceptable person about your father's affairs. I'm worried that she is too young to understand. She came to the door to make trouble again, she is not the opponent of that group."

Is this what mother wants to tell herself?

Why does he think...

Nangong Li gathered her thoughts and nodded obediently: "I understand, I will keep an eye on her."

"Go." The lady said with a smile.

Nangong Li withdrew.

He went to his sister's yard.

The lady looked at the figure gradually disappearing into the night, showing a tired expression.

The lady has not dreamed for a long time, but this night, as soon as she fell asleep, she fell into a nightmare.

It is said that there are dreams every day and night. Originally, Nangongli asked about her life experience. The lady thought she would dream of that child, but what she dreamed was the first time the concubine woke up in Nanzhao. .

The young prince-in-law, the Yushu is close to the wind, handsome and threatening.

The lady has lived for more than ten years and has never seen a man more beautiful than him.

From the first time she saw him, the lady knew that she would never live without this man again.

She did everything possible to get him.

But the first sentence he woke up was to ask her coldly: "What exactly do you like about me?"

She said jokingly: "I saw your face, what's wrong? No way?"

It was just a joke, she never expected that the concubine would take it seriously, he grabbed the hairpin by the pillow and stroked it mercilessly towards his flawless face!

If she said that she was interested in his heart, would he have to dig out his heart on the spot?

The lady shuddered and sat up from the bedside.

She gasped in shock.

His clothes were soaked with cold sweat, and the mattress was sticky.

She raised her hand and wiped the sweat from her forehead.

The female envoy on duty at night heard the movement and came over with a lamp: "Your Highness, are you awake? Are you alright?"

Lady's chest seemed to be blocked by a huge stone, she rubbed it uncomfortably and said, "Pour me a glass of water."

"Yes." The envoy put the oil lamp on the table, poured a cup of hot tea, opened the curtain and handed it to the lady.

The lady reached out to pick it up, but her hand shook, the teacup fell on the foot, and the tea splashed on the lady's clothes.

This is the queen's fault, but the female envoy did not dare to put the burden on her, so she threw herself on her knees and said, "Your Highness forgive me!"

"Where's the concubine?" The lady asked in a trembling voice.

The female envoy replied: "The prince is in Ziwei Pavilion."

The lady was stunned for a moment.

Yes, the concubine moved to Ziwei Pavilion and lived beside Yan Jiuchao.

He was taken away.

Jealousy floods like a tide.

Lady's hand on the mattress tightened little by little.

Lagerstroemia pavilion, the concubine, Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan and the three little black eggs just had dinner, because the concubine woke up late, and the dinner was set too late.

This is the concubine... Now it's time to call King Yan.

This is the first time that King Yan has dined with several juniors. The three little guys eat deliciously, and they are not picky eaters or lose their temper. They eat whatever Yu Wan puts into their bowls.

When you encounter something you don't like to eat, you will inadvertently frown, but you still eat it without any leftovers.

King Yan didn't remember the past, but looking at them, he seemed to know what Yan Jiuchao looked like when he was young.

Xiaobao is most like Yan Jiuchao, regardless of appearance or temperament, of course these Yan kings do not know, it is Yu Wan who guessed that Yan Jiuchao was Xiaobao when he was a child through the description of Uncle Wan.

Special ability.

also likes to act like a spoiled child.

is a bit stupid again.

Compared with strength, he is no better than Dabao, than Ruanmeng, but Erbao. Of course, he is the most powerful than Nieren.

No, after eating, Dabao and Erbao asked Fuling to take them to take a bath, but Xiaobao hung on Yu Wan's body and refused to come down.

"Xiaobao has a headache, Xiaobao is not well, cough cough!"

He was coquettish and coughing in a fake manner.

Yu Wan looked at him and snorted: "It's not all right, then you have to drink medicine."

"..." Little Treasure came down obediently.

Yu Wan smiled and went to collect the table. When she entered the mansion, she only brought a cook and two maids. Yu Wan would also help when she was too busy.

Xiaobao saw that no one was paying attention to him, so he slumped his head down.

"Come to Grandpa." King Yan waved at Xiaobao.

Little Treasure doesn't recognize birth, not to mention that he met once when he ran away from home earlier, and they are considered friends in adversity.

Xiaobao walked over, looked at the mask on his face and said, "Why are you wearing this?"

He and Erbao have only spoken for a month, but they can already speak long sentences.

"Why not Xiaobao?" Xiaobao pointed to his face and said.

"Do you want?" King Yan asked.

Xiaobao nodded.

King Yan raised his hand to take off the mask on his face, but a memory suddenly flashed in his mind: it was a young Nangong Li who asked the same question and wanted his mask. It scared the young Nangong Li to tears.

Nangong Li cried so much that she didn't want to be near him.

Now, he can face this sudden memory with magnanimity, but back then, when he was so feared and disliked by his own son, he felt a little uncomfortable.

King Yan didn't want to scare Xiaobao, and he didn't want to feel uncomfortable again. He put down his hand and said to Xiaobao, "If Xiaobao likes it, grandpa will buy one for you tomorrow morning."

Xiaobao shook his head: "I want this from you."

King Yan sighed: "But grandpa is very ugly. Taking off the mask will scare Xiaobao."

Xiaobao's eyes widened, with a "how is it possible" expression?

Yan Wang Rao is very old, and Rao only shows a pair of eyes and a smooth chin, which can also be called the color of the city.

Xiaobao doesn't know what a beautiful city is not, but he also knows that this person is good-looking.

"Xiaobao is the most courageous!" Xiaobao patted his chest and said.

It is like this with children, the more you don't show him, the more he wants to see it.

Xiaobao stared curiously at King Yan's mask, looking left and right, wishing he could see a hole.

King Yan hesitated for a while, but still took off the mask.

Xiaobao saw the scar across his left face, and Xiaobao's eyes widened.

King Yan's heart flashed a trace of panic.

should not be picked.

still scares the child.

Just when King Yan was scrambling to put the mask back on, Xiaobao suddenly stretched out his little hand and touched the scar on his face: "Does it hurt?"

My little hands were soft, and they felt a little cold just after washing them.

King Yan felt that his heart was hot.

There was no fear or disgust in Xiaobao's clear eyes.

Xiaobao brought a small stool, stepped on the stool, stood on tiptoe, faced his face, and whispered softly: "Huhu, the pain is gone."