

Toddler 431

Chapter 431 [V287] A family reunion, an angry queen

That night, King Yan talked with Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan for a long time. There were some things that Yan Jiuchao was inconvenient to say, so Yu Wan said it.

It's just that Yan Jiuchao suffered from childhood to adulthood, how can he explain it clearly in a few words?

The effect of the drug kicked in, and King Yan passed out.

He was holding Little Treasure, who was already sound asleep, in his arms.

Xiaobao really looks like Yan Jiu Dynasty.

Holding him is like holding Cong'er back then.

It's just that there is no Zijun by his side.

...

But he said that Xiaobao woke up and found that he was not in his parents' house, but in the new grandfather's house, and he was instantly unhappy.

Yu Wan came early.

He and Yu Wan had a good temper, turned their backs on her and ignored her, with red eye circles, not to mention being aggrieved.

Yu Wan took him into her arms: "What's the matter, Grandpa loves Xiaobao so much, is Xiaobao unhappy?"

Xiaobao hummed, "Why can Dabao Erbao sleep with his mother, but Xiaobao can't sleep with his mother?"

Rao knew that the child had made great progress in speaking, but Yu Wan was still shocked after asking such a long sentence in one breath.

Yu Wan pinched his chubby little face happily: "My son is so smart, he can talk so much."

"Don't change the subject." Xiaobao said seriously.

Yu Wan made him amused, and she knew how to change the subject, and she didn't know who she learned from.

Yu Wan couldn't help laughing and said, "Grandpa likes Little Treasure so he let Little Treasure sleep with Grandpa. You see, Grandpa is not called Dabao Erbao."

Xiaobao said, "Grandpa doesn't like them?"

Yu Wan said: "Of course I like it too."

Xiaobao frowned and thought for a while: "That's why you like Xiaobao the most?"

This kid has also learned to put gold on his face.

He is now at a likable age, and he has just opened his mouth to speak, and any new words that come out of his mouth can make Yu Wan extremely happy, Yu Wan was very happy for a while, Fang restrained his smile and said: "Yes Yes, I like you the most."

Xiaobao felt better now, he straightened up his chest, hummed his nose, and said with an air of air, "I knew it!"

Yu Wan suddenly raised her forehead, in a familiar little tone...

In all fairness, the three little black eggs are the grandsons of King Yan, and King Yan likes them all, but Xiaobao is the most liked Yan Jiu Dynasty, and King Yan will subconsciously look for the shadow of the young Yan Jiu Dynasty in him.

"Grandpa suffered hardships in his early years." Without Zijun, his later years may have been very hard. Yu Wan touched her son's small head, "Be nice to Grandpa."

Xiaobao doesn't know the kindness and grievances of adults. Xiaobao has many grandfathers. They are grandfathers everywhere in Lotus Village, but this new grandfather is his father, so he can vaguely understand that this grandfather is different. of.

Different grandpa likes him the most, he is the most popular baby!

Xiaobao happily hugged King Yan's thigh!

The cook was brought by Helian Mansion. He had been with Yan Jiuchao and his group for so long, and had already understood their preferences, so he made a hearty breakfast according to their tastes, including freshly boiled sweet soy milk and sweet-scented osmanthus steamed buns. , mutton braised noodles, tea eggs, and several delicate and delicious side dishes.

Compared with the hundreds and ten dishes of the Queen's Mansion, such a table of breakfast can be described as shabby, but sitting on the table is his most beloved son, the most considerate and virtuous daughter-in-law, and the most adorable grandson, King Yan feels that every bite goes down, All can taste happiness.

The little black eggs were eating noodles with a slap in the face.

"Look at how much you eat, quickly wipe it." Yu Wan took the towel.

Dabao and Erbao handed over their little faces and asked their mother to wipe them.

Xiaobao also wanted to hand over his little face, thought about it, turned his head, and approached King Yan: "Grandpa, wipe."

King Yan's brows warmed, and his heart melted.

The family had breakfast, and someone came to the lady's yard.

It was a grandmother in her fifties, surnamed Xu.

Zisu reported to Yu Wan, and Yu Wan went to the lobby of Ziwei Pavilion to meet the Xu mama.

Mother Xu is a powerful confidant beside the lady, in charge of many matters in the house, large and small, and her status is very detached. Naturally, her spirit is also high.

She didn't look at Yu Wan at all, and said arrogantly, "His Royal Highness heard that the concubine was awake, and specially summoned the concubine to see her."

If she said it properly, maybe Yu Wan would pass on a word or two for her. It would be strange that Yu Wan would make a face for her with such a defiant look.

Yu Wan lightly curled her lips and said, "Ziwei Pavilion has no concubine, only King Yan. She wants to see His Royal Highness Prince Yan, so she obediently comes to Ziwei Pavilion. As for whether my father sees her or not, it depends on her good fortune. "

Xu Mammy scolded: "This is Nanzhao! King Yan is Nanzhao's consort!"

Yu Wan said casually: "That was sealed by you yourself, our Dazhou Emperor did not agree, he did not agree, this marriage is not counted! Besides, your daughter of Nanzhao is not the son of the patriarch of the Baiye clan. Is it? My father is not!"

One sentence made Xu Mamother speechless.

Mother Xu brought her servants here. Seeing that Yu Wan would not give her face, she would call her servants to rush in.

Fuling strode forward with a vigorous stride, and her gigantic body instantly blocked the half-open courtyard door.

The servants who couldn't even reach in with a hand: "..."

Mother Xu had no choice but to report back to the queen.

She didn't exaggerate, but Yu Wan's original words were enough to kill her heart.

Lady's face became very ugly.

Unfortunately, the little princess was also there, she stood up and said angrily: "That country bumpkin is so courageous! How dare you disobey my mother so much! I think she doesn't want to live! No! I have to teach her a lesson! I Get the eldest brother's dead man! Beat her hard!"

She was referring to Shura.

The lady frowned and said, "Okay, don't make trouble, go back to your yard."

The little princess stomped: "Mother!"

The lady looked at her lightly: "Have you finished all the characters you practiced?"

The little princess bowed his head: "No."

"Then why are you still standing there?" The lady said sternly.

"I..." Xiaojun advocated opening his mouth.

The lady interrupted her: "I have my own measure of your father's affairs. You don't need to worry about it. Just take care of yourself and don't cause trouble for me."

Having said this, the little princess did not dare to lose his temper any more, bowed his knees and bowed, and went back to his boudoir surrounded by servants.

The concubine has woken up, and the lady must see him no matter what.

That girl is just a dog, thinking that she was sent to the mansion by the prince himself, so she can overtake her as the mistress. She also did not think that she was the most beloved daughter of the monarch, and the monarch gave Da Zhou Dynasty face They made faces, they really took chicken feathers as arrows!

Looking back, she saved the concubine, and came back to Haosheng to clean up this girl!

The lady changed into elegant and dignified clothes and went to Ziwei Pavilion.

She's not like Shangguanyan's coquettish bitch, she always dresses up beautifully, lest people in the world know that she is a fairy, she is a true phoenix, so she naturally has to be decent.

The lady went to the Ziwei Pavilion.

Fuling stood at the door and stopped her with one hand: "Wait, who are you? Sign up."

Madam Xu angrily said, "Bold! This is Her Royal Highness! Don't get out of the way!"

Fuling said: "My wife said that without her permission, not a single mosquito can be put in."

Mother Xu raised her hand to slap Poria.

"Mother Xu!" The lady humbly stopped her.

The female lord looked at Fuling arrogantly and said, "Then you go to pass on your wife and say that the female lord is here."

"Wait." Fuling closed the door with a bang!

In his own mansion, he ate a servant's closed door.

Mother Xu felt wronged for the queen.

The lady's face was not obvious, but the hand buried in the wide sleeve had already been tightly drawn into a fist.

After a while, the courtyard door creaked open.

Fuling stuck out a head: "Come in, but don't stay too long, the lord needs to rest."

That's her husband!

When she visits her husband, she has to be controlled for a long time? !

The lady stabbed Fuling with a knife.

If this is Zisu who is thoughtful, she might be scared to kneel by her murderous aura, Fuling took a long time, and she didn't understand what she was staring at herself for a long time.

"Don't come in? Then I'll close the door." As Fuling said, she was about to kick them out.

The lady was so angry that her heart ached.

Where did the stupid slave come from, she didn't know how to be afraid, it made her feel like she had hit cotton with a fist, and her heart was even more blocked.

Female Jun entered the courtyard with a livid face.

I didn't see the road because I was too angry, my foot stumbled on the threshold, and I stumbled several steps into the yard, almost missing a dog eating **** on the spot.

But the image doesn't look good either.

Thinking of being seen by so many servants, the lady was angry and embarrassed.

What's even more embarrassing is that Fuling also pushed her: "Don't step on the grass planted by my little son! I just urinated this morning!"

It was fine that she didn't say this. As soon as she said it, the lady glanced at the courtyard where she was meditating for the master of the small county, and saw that all the valuable peonies had been ruined until only leaves were left.

A peony is worth a thousand gold!!!

As for the grass that Fuling mentioned that the young master planted, isn't that just a few weeds? !

Picked peony weeds...

The lady was so angry that her eyes turned black.

Wait, this girl said, just urinated this morning?

The little black eggs grew up in the countryside and knew that pee was a good fertilizer, so they came early in the morning to fertilize the grass.

Dignified lady... actually stepped on a baby boy's urine...

Female kings deserve to be or not.

However, Fuling's expression clearly thought she had stepped on it.

Who should be suspected!

Shouldn't it be that soaking pee?

How can there be such an angry family...

When the lady finally went to the study to see King Yan, the wrinkles at the corners of her eyes were angered.

When the lady set off, it was the scorching sun in the middle of the sky, and at this moment, she was almost angered into a setting sun.

She stood haggard in front of King Yan with red eyes: "Consort."

King Yan gave her a complicated look: "I'm not your consort."

Lady's heart skipped a beat.

Even before she came, she had guessed that if the concubine woke up, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan would definitely tell him about his life experience, but she had a little luck, that is, the concubine should not be so gullible.

She calmed herself down and tried not to let herself show any strangeness: "Why do you say that? You are not my concubine, who is my concubine? I don't care what others say to you, you have to listen to my explanation. "

King Yan asked: "What's your explanation? You kept it from me for so many years, and you said that I was the son of the patriarch of the Baiqi clan."

The lady choked and said, "You really don't remember at all?"

"Remember what?" King Yan said.

It seems that I didn't remember it.

The lady was relieved, and said with a look of grievance: "This is all your idea. You have tried everything to be with me."

King Yan asked back: "Including abandoning my wife and abandoning my son with suspended animation?"

The lady had expected that he would ask such a question, and already thought of an answer, she said sincerely: "You have also deeply blamed yourself for this, so you have been feeling guilty all these years, but please believe me, when you and I were It is true love, and you left me voluntarily."

King Yan paused: "Then why don't you tell me the truth?"

The lady sighed: "I don't want you to live in guilt. After you were injured and lost your memory, I simply concealed your past. Besides, it's not that I didn't tell you, it's just that you forgot after you got sick. Over time, I won't say it either."

These words sounded like they were not unreasonable, and they even considered King Yan everywhere.

If King Yan hadn't remembered the two times she forcibly injected him with drugs, I'm afraid she would have been fooled.

King Yan changed his words: "Did you do the poisoning of Chao'er?"

Lady's heart thumped again.

She did not expect that the prince-in-law would suddenly ask this question.

That little bitch, went to complain to his father so soon?

However, she was sure that he had no evidence!

"Has Chao'er been poisoned?" She asked pretending to be surprised, "Do you suspect it's me? Heaven and earth conscience, I and you are husband and wife, and your child is my child. Chao'er is just not raised by my side. Otherwise, I will treat him as my own."

King Yan had a panoramic view of her expression.

In the past years, the concubine helped the queen to clean up many political enemies. Everyone said that the concubine had a good heart and was a good person, but she never dared to underestimate this man.

King Yan's sharp eyes almost pierced through her disguise.

She felt so guilty that cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

King Yan looked away and sighed in a low voice, "It's fine if it wasn't you."

The lady heaved a sigh of relief.

The concubine is still willing to trust her!

King Yan said again: "Chao'er has been infused with thyme and needs a few herbs. I heard that the queen's family has a red ganoderma lucidum, isn't it?"

The queen has almost no secrets about King Yan except for her past. This kind of thing that people in the world don't know, but the concubine knows it very well.

The lady said stiffly, "...Yes...there is one."

King Yan looked at her fixedly.

The lady said in pain: "I...I'll go get it for Chao'er."

King Yan said again: "There is also the technique of engraving the wordless scripture. I heard that it is in the National Teacher's Hall."

He even knew about his relationship with the National Teacher Hall...

The lady opened her mouth, wondering whether she should be surprised by the concubine's ability or his "insatiable greed".

King Yan's eyes fell on her face, he didn't say a word, but his questioning expression was clearly asking, didn't he mean to treat Chao'er as his own? Now that he is poisoned, how can you, a "mother", not give up snacks?

The lady doesn't know how she left the Ziwei Pavilion.

I only vaguely remember that I promised everything.

promised to find red ganoderma for Yan Jiuchao, and also promised to trouble the national teacher.

"Mother!"

Nangongli heard about the lady going to Ziwei Pavilion early in the morning, so he hurriedly put down his official business and came here.

The lady sat dazedly on the chair.

"You all step back!" he commanded with a cold expression.

The crowd filed out.

The big house, only the mother and son are left.

Nangongli walked over gently and patted the lady on the shoulder: "Mother, what happened to you? What did you tell your father just now?"

"He knows about Yan Jiuchao's poisoning."

"He asked if I did it."

"Under my guilty conscience, I agreed to him indiscriminately."

"What did you promise father?" Nangong Li asked with a frown.

The lady murmured, "I promise to find medicine for Yan Jiuchao."

Nangong Li said incredulously: "Mother!"

The lady waved her hand and pressed her sore brows: "I know, I regret it. You didn't see your father's expression. If you were there, you would be like me."

Since Nangong Li began to suspect that she was not the son-in-law's own flesh and blood, her perspective on things was different from that of the queen.

In the eyes of the queen, her father was angry with her for years of deceit, but in his eyes, it was more like a scheming used by her father to achieve her goal.

Nangong Li's eyes turned cold and said, "Mother, father is using you, using your feelings for him, using your guilt, and even using your guilty conscience to make up for it."

The queen angrily said, "You are talking nonsense!"

Nangong Li said solemnly: "My son is not talking nonsense! Mother, he is no longer your concubine, he is King Yan! He is the father of Yan Jiuchao! You can't go to see him again, he will use you to the bone. Not left!"

Snapped!

The lady slapped her in the face!

"I don't allow you to slander the concubine like this! The concubine belongs to me! He has me in his heart! He wants me to be good to Yan Jiuchao, so I will be good to Yan Jiuchao! He asked me to find medicine, and I will find medicine for him. What does he want! I'll give it to him!"

Chapter 432 [V288] Two more

What about your life?

to him too?

Nangong Li didn't say this.

He felt that his mother was crazy. For a man who didn't love her, he didn't even want his dignity.

"Mother, you will regret it."

Nangong Li said lightly, and with a hot face, stepped out of the room.

The lady looked at the hand that had hit her son, and the hand was shaking uncontrollably, but she had no way back: "I won't regret it... I definitely won't!"

The red ganoderma lucidum from the Queen's mother's family was found on the grandfather's 80th birthday by a distinguished guest who used his strength to find it for the old man.

was cheaper for Yan Jiuchao.

The lady took the risk of disobeying the imperial edict and went to her grandfather's house in person.

Her Royal Highness asked for it personally, and the grandfather's family did not refuse to give it.

After receiving the red ganoderma lucidum, the lady took a carriage and went to the National Teacher Hall.

The national teacher was very surprised when he saw the woman who had been banned. Hearing her opening her mouth to engrave the wordless scripture, he was so shocked that he didn't know what to say.

"Your Highness...why do you need the engraving technique? Is your Highness going to write a secret letter?" The national teacher asked in confusion.

The lady said: "I have my own use, you don't have to ask, just give me the things."

The technique of engraving and Danfang are also called the treasures of the National Master Hall. Not to mention that the female monarch comes to ask for it, even if the monarch speaks in person, it cannot be easily handed over.

The national teacher was a little hesitant.

The lady squinted at him and said, "What? Can't I come to you now to ask for something?"

Guo Shi said: "I didn't mean that..."

"Then go get it!" The lady said coldly.

The national teacher opened his mouth, glanced at the lady in astonishment, got up and went back to his bedroom, and gave her the booklet that recorded the engraving technique.

The lady took the booklet and left without looking back.

Nangong Li came out from behind the screen: "How is it? Am I right? She has become obsessed with a man."

The national teacher turned to look at him and frowned: "That's your father."

is not necessarily biological or not.

Of course, Nangong Li didn't tell the national teacher about this.

Guo Shi said: "Then you asked me to give her the real engraving technique? Aren't you worried that she solved Yan Jiuchao's poison and left you with a serious problem?"

Nangong Li looked at the back of the female gentleman and said, "I just want my mother to see if she really cares for that man, can she really impress him?"

"What if you are really moved?" the national teacher asked.

Nangongli smiled lightly: "Isn't that just right? My father returned to my mother's side and continued to advise her, so that my mother would not worry about not being able to ascend to the throne."

From the point of view of catching big fish with a long line, the business of the lady is very cost-effective. Yan Jiuchao is the eldest son of King Yan, and there is an indelible blood relationship between the two. Accept him generously.

Regardless of whether Yan Jiuchao leads her or not, as long as King Yan leads, the queen will be considered a winner.

But, is his father really that easy to be tempted?

This is a family matter in the Queen's Mansion. The national teacher is not easy to talk about, so he only asks Nangong Li to act carefully and stay away from the way of the family.

"I have my own measure." Nangong Li said.

It was night, and the Queen's Mansion brought the red ganoderma and the engraving technique to the Ziwei Pavilion.

When she entered the Ziwei Pavilion, the three little black eggs had just finished harming the small flower garden in the mansion, wearing big red flowers and coming back fragrant!

Female Jun was so heartbroken that she had to squeeze out a gentle smile: "Dabao, Erbao, Xiaobao."

The three little black eggs looked at her in confusion.

The lady wants to say, I'm your grandma, and I can't say anything if it touches my lips. She's still so young and beautiful, where does she have a grandson? !

She also expects to give birth to another child for the prince!

The three little black eggs glanced at each other and ran away!

The lady sighed in relief, but Yan Jiuchao paid it back. She really didn't know how to get along with these little guys.

But the concubine seemed to love them very much, so he still had to find an opportunity to win over them.

The three little black eggs ran into the mother's house in one breath, and gave the mother a little flower, and then the three of them lay on the door panel and quietly peered out through the crack of the door.

King Yan is sitting quietly in the courtyard.

The lady walked over and handed the brocade box containing the red ganoderma lucidum and the engraving technique to him: "Look, is it something Chao'er needs?"

King Yan opened the brocade box, looked at it carefully, and said, "It's the technique of red ganoderma and engraving, thank you very much."

The lady said gently: "You and I are husband and wife, why are you so polite?"

King Yan's expression was indifferent.

He didn't answer.

The lady is a little embarrassed.

She looked around and found nothing to say: "Ziwei Pavilion is still too small, why don't you move back to the original yard first, and I'll find a bigger yard with them."

"There's no need." King Yan said, "I'm a culprit, so it's fine here."

The lady paused and reached out to hold his hand on the table.

King Yan took his hand away lightly.

Her arms froze in the air and hung down in disappointment: "You still don't believe me, don't you? Back then, you still thought I forced you, and you still blame me for not telling you the truth."

King Yan didn't answer her, but stood up lightly: "It's getting late, you go back and rest first."

After saying that, he took the brocade box and turned around and entered the room.

The more indifferent he was to the queen, the more unwilling she was.

There is nothing to cherish that is easy to get, and it is more in line with her status as a queen who controls a man like a concubine.

She can get everything in the world at her fingertips, but if she doesn't believe in a man's heart, she can't get it!

After that, the lady came to Ziwei Pavilion more and more often.

Not only did she take care of her concubine, she also cared for Yan Jiuchao, and even thanks to her grandfather, Yu Wan's treatment in the Nursing Mansion was improved by several grades.

The names of Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan have been changed. They are no longer Yan Shizi and Shizifei, but the eldest young master and the eldest young grandmother. Nangongli suddenly became the second young master, and the little princess became the second young lady.

In the past, rare things came from the house, and the first one was always sent to Nangong Li and the little princess' house, but now they are all sent to Ziwei Pavilion, and the rest of Ziwei Pavilion is for the brothers and sisters.

The little princess is so grown up, how has she ever suffered such grievances, she was furious: "Mother is too partial! My brother and I are the people of the Nangong family! My father and other women are wild animals! Why should they ride on our heads? Pretending to be a blessing?!"

These words reached Yu Wan's ears within half a day.

Yu Wan watched the fun and didn't think it was a big deal, so she held the handkerchief and cried to the lady's face: "...wuwuwu, I can't live anymore, my sister called Xianggong a wild breed..."

That night, the little princess was banned.

Naturally, this matter could not be concealed from Nangong Li's eyes and ears.

When Nangongli went to visit her sister, the little princess had already cried to tears.

Although it is not biological, she is still a little sister who has been in love with her for many years. Nangong Li can't help but feel a little distressed.

The little princess jumped into his arms, crying with snot and tears: "Brother, quickly drive those nasty **** out! I don't want them to live in the mansion... I hate them to death... My mother punished me for them... Mother is too much..."

Rao Shi Nangong Li had already guessed that the queen would be biased, but she did not expect to be so wronged by her own children. Thinking about it carefully, it is not impossible to find any traces. The crazy things that my mother has done for my father over the years are still there. less?

In the past, they put their father first in everything, but no one shared their father's favor with them, so they didn't feel wronged.

Nangong Li patted her sister's back and said coldly, "Don't worry, my brother will drive them out."

He is not forbearance these days, he has already planned in secret, and it is only an opportunity to turn his face.

He didn't expect the opportunity to come so quickly.

He appeased his good sister, and when he walked out of Baiyun Pavilion, he happened to meet a little servant who was buying.

The little servant held a few strings of glittering candied haws in his hand.

"Your Majesty!" The servant gave Nangong Li a salute.

Nangong Li looked at the candied haws in his hand and asked, "Who bought it for?"

The little servant replied: "If I went back to the king, I bought it for the little son of Ziwei Pavilion. Her Royal Highness heard that they like the old-fashioned sugar gourd, and specially let the little one go there."

Nangong Li saw that he had a lot of strings in his hand, and his eyes flashed: "Send a few strings to my yard first."

"Ah, the prince...also eat this?" The little servant was stunned, realizing that he was talking too much, and hurriedly lowered his head and said, "Yes! The little one will send it!"

When you go to Ziwei Pavilion, you will pass by Nangong Li's yard, and take two more steps to the yard.

The little servant and Nangong Li returned to the yard together.

"Put it on the table." Nangong Li said.

The boy put a few strings of candied haws on the plate on the table.

Nangong Li took advantage of her unpreparedness, took out a bottle of venom from the drawer, and dropped it on the remaining few strings of candied haws.

His hands were fast, the servant did not notice his movements, and left with the drugged candied haws.

Chapter 433 [V289] The monarch came to the door, favored the Sun Kuangmo

Just in a hurry, Nangong Li didn't have the time to choose the poison carefully, and only took a bottle of poison prepared with arsenic, but it was enough to use it to count people. A little devil under three years old.

Nangong Li curled the corners of her lips proudly.

While thinking about it, a man in black jumped down from the beam of the house and bowed his hands: "The king!"

He was in the house just now, and the servant was in a hurry when he entered, unable to hide, so he jumped up on the beam.

Nangongli sensed his presence the moment he entered the room, and it wasn't too surprising to see him jumping down now.

The man in black is Nangong Li's confidant, and he takes care of some unremarkable things for Nangong Li, even if the lady doesn't know that there is such a person as him.

The man in black looked at the direction where the little servant was leaving, and speculated: "Does the prince want to poison those children? Found....."

Nangong Li smiled casually: "So what if they found out? The people were sent by the queen, and the items were bought by the queen, so they could still suspect that the king of this county could not do it? Even if they knew that the king of this county had contacted them. I've passed those things, but the prince of this county is the son of the lady, and the lady still wants to clean herself up?"

The man in black said, "What does the prince mean...to make them suspicious of His Royal Highness?"

Nangong Li sneered: "My mother treated those people with all her heart and lungs, but in exchange they became suspicious. Do you think my mother would be cold to them?"

The man in black said again: "If I didn't find it, how many children would I really eat it?"

Nangong Li played with the medicine bottle in his hand and said, "When the child is dead, isn't my mother even more speechless? There are three lives in the middle, and they can't even break up!"

The man in black thought that was such a reason, nodded, but thought of something, and wondered: "Then what if...into someone else's stomach?"

Nangong Li smiled: "Others? Who in Ziwei Pavilion is not their own? Even the dead maidservants who are five and three are enough for them to feel distressed for a long time. Don't they think that this thing was originally intended to be fed into the mouths of several children. Inside? It's just that someone else ate it by accident, so wouldn't you still suspect my mother and break with my mother?"

"So, no matter how the situation develops, Her Royal Highness is destined to turn against them. Her Highness is really smart, and her subordinates admire it!" The man in black said sincerely.

Nangong Li is not someone who will be confused by three or two flattery words, he waved his hand lightly and said, "Okay, these words don't need to be said, you came to me so late, but there was an accident in the dungeon. ?"

"It's true that something happened, but..." The man in black said this and smiled mysteriously, "It's not a bad thing."

"Oh?"

"Please come with me, Your Highness."

Nangong Li and the man in black went to the dungeon of the Queen's Mansion.

The dungeon of the Queen's Mansion was originally used to imprison the servants who had committed crimes in the house. With the establishment of prestige and power, the unruly servants were all driven out, and the people who remained were all honest and honest. The dungeon was also idle.

Nangong Li took this dungeon as his own after returning from the ghost clan.

The prisoners are not prisoners, but dead men brought back from the forbidden area of the ghost clan.

The dead man originated from the ghost clan, and only the dead man of the ghost clan is the most powerful dead man in the world, but Nangong Li is not satisfied with this.

He stole the secrets of the ghosts for refining Shura, and took the poisonous blood of Shura, and cultivated a new Shura in this dark dungeon.

There were a total of 180 dead soldiers who went into trouble, and less than five people actually survived. Among the five people, two of them had lost their martial arts skills, and the remaining three were much more pleasantly surprised.

Nangong Li looked at the dead man who was tied to the iron pillar and kept going mad, and squinted his eyes and said, "It's almost time, isn't it?"

The man in black clasped his fists and said, "Yes, the prince, they have already entered the realm of half asuras, and in ten days and a half months, they will be able to become real asuras."

Nangong Li raised the corners of her lips slightly: "Sure enough, it's different with Asura blood."

The three powerful Asuras make people excited to think about them. Today's Asuras are not bad, but they are too easy to control, and they have to coax them by themselves. However, these three have been tricked by old Meng Gu from the very beginning. .

They will obey him without reservation.

If the first Shura was obedient, he would keep him.

If not, he will let the three of them kill him!

The man in black said excitedly: "They not only used the blood of Shura, but also took the top medicine pill of the National Teacher's Hall. They will be more powerful than the first Shura!"

Nangong Li finally showed a satisfied smile: "Well done."

Mother will soon break with Ziwei Pavilion, and the new Shura is about to arrive, and the good days of those people are coming to an end.

Mother, don't blame me, I do this for your great cause.

Just when Nangong Li was complacent about her plan, an unexpected guest came to the mansion.

The monarch decided to visit some little guys after dinner.

He had long wanted to come, but on the one hand, he was busy with official business; on the other hand, he was worried that he would come abruptly.

After all, it is the Nüjun Mansion. He said that he came to see his daughter, which would be too much for a daughter who was introspective; Relationship, that is his daughter robbed the little guy's "grandfather".

It's not very suitable for visiting.

But the monarch paced up and down in the imperial study, and his thoughts were very tight.

The servant of the king is a good person, and seeing the king's careful thoughts, he hurriedly said to the king: "Your Majesty, the servant heard that the concubine is awake, look... do you want to go to the concubine's palace to interrogate the concubine? Laughton, I still have to trouble you to go there in person to understand the truth of the year."

Yes, he can interrogate the consort!

The monarch complied with kindness.

It was night, and the monarch took the king's servants into the carriage to the female monarch's mansion.

The monarch still remembered that a few little guys liked to eat the old-fashioned Fu Yuanzi, so he took a long way to buy three small cups.

The people of the Queen's Mansion did not dare to stop the monarch.

The monarch came to investigate the case, so he did not let the person who informed the female monarch's mansion, and led the way to the Ziwei Pavilion by the royal servant.

When the monarch arrived at Ziwei Pavilion with the hot Fu Yuanzi, he happened to meet the servant who came to deliver the candied haws to the little black eggs.

The little servant has already handed the candied haws to the three young masters, and was about to return to the queen, but when he turned his head, he met His Majesty the monarch in brocade clothes.

He was so frightened that he fell to his knees: "Your Majesty, Your Majesty... Your Majesty!"

The monarch didn't bother to pay attention to him, and strode past him.

The little servant broke out in cold sweat.

Why is Your Majesty here? There is no wind at all!

The monarch couldn't wait to see a few little guys, so he quickened his pace, and sure enough, he saw a few little black eggs sitting on the threshold.

The little black eggs grabbed the shiny candied haws, opened their small mouths, revealing small white teeth, and were about to gnaw down.

"Dabao, Erbao, Xiaobao!"

The monarch walked over with a cheerful look.

He still couldn't tell which was which, but there were three of them, and it was right to call them all.

The three of them raised their heads in unison, and looked at him with dark eyes.

As a monarch, he no longer takes things by himself, but because it was given to a few little guys, he took it all the way himself.

He opened the hot food box and brought out three small cups of fragrant Fu Yuanzi: "Look what I brought you?"

The taste of Fu Yuanzi is second to none. The small cup with Fu Yuanzi is really exquisite. There are flying cranes, white tigers, and turtles.

The eyes of the three little black eggs were suddenly attracted.

Xiaobao: "Wow!"

Erbao: "Wow!"

Dabao: Wow wow wow!

The three little black eggs don't really want the candied haws anymore, but they can't just throw them away. The three of them thought about it and handed over the candied haws in their hands.

This is to exchange their candied haws for the monarch's Fugenko.

Mother said, this is called ritual exchange.

The monarch doesn't want to be liked by others, not to mention that he is old and doesn't like sweets.

But the three little black eggs are determined to be good babies who know the etiquette. The monarch doesn't want candied fruit, and they don't eat Fu Yuanzi.

The three of them stared at Fu Yuanzi and sucked~

How can there be such a sensible and lovely child? The monarch couldn't hold back, laughed out loud, and generously accepted their candied haws.

The three of them hugged the "different shapes" of Fu Yuanzi, scooped it with a spoon, and ate it happily.

They eat, and so does the king.

The king's inner servant hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, let the little one taste it first."

When the emperor eats, someone must test the poison first. This is the rule.

The monarch glared at him: "What? Do you suspect that this candied haws are tricky? It seems that you have been in the palace for a long time, and you have become suspicious. How could this thing be poisonous?"

The monarch took a bite—

Eyes widened, legs kicked!

Hemp eggs!

Really poisonous!

Is there a monthly pass?

Chapter 434 [V290] Such an End (Second Update)

The arsenic cream has been purified, and the effect is fast, and the monarch felt discomfort almost in the stomach.

The monarch is someone who has experienced strong winds and waves. When he was a prince, he was not as lucky as a female monarch. He was the only flesh and blood he kept by his side. The five princes who came out, as well as many brothers, big and small, are all interested in the position of the prince. He is the orthodox, and he is the biggest target, but without the blessing of the queen and mother, what he suffered did not need to be calculated by Yan Jiuchao. suffer less.

Of course, he is more fortunate than Yan Jiuchao, he has a father who can cover him.

There have been many surprises, but no major incident has happened to people, but they have grown a lot.

The monarch felt a strange moment, and hurriedly ordered the king's servant: "Zaopanzi!"

Wang's inner servant also noticed something was wrong, and hurriedly went to the small kitchen to get soapy pancreas water.

The monarch used soap pancreas to induce vomiting and spit out the poison in his body.

However, part of it was still absorbed, and the monarch's face turned purple, his Yintang turned black, and he slumped to the ground weakly.

The three little black eggs went to call Yu Wan in astonishment.

Yu Wan knew that she had arsenic in her pulse.

The poison of arsenic is also found in the countryside, but it is used to make mouse medicine. A small spoonful of powder can poison the mice in a village.

The arsenic in the monarch is not ordinary arsenic. It has been purified, and its toxicity is infinitely close to the red top of the crane.

Rao is like this, but the residual poison in his body is not so easy to remove.

Yu Wan asked Fuling to carry the monarch into the wing.

The servant of the king was going to call the guards to carry the monarch, but saw a maid with a sturdy back and a slender waist to easily carry the monarch in.

Suddenly I don't know what to say, the good king's inner servant: "..."

Yu Wan first applied acupuncture to protect the heart of the monarch, and then asked Zisu to call Lao Cuitou over.

"My day-to-day life, can I still have a stop!"

He had to suppress the toxicity of Yan Jiuchao, and healed Helian Beiming. He finally came to the Queen's Mansion, and he had to cooperate with the concubine to pretend to be sick. His leisure time was brought to detoxify the monarch.

"Are all your imperial physicians in Nanzhao dead?!"

Old Cui's head was fried and his hair was broken.

Old Cui Tou continued to induce vomiting for the monarch.

The monarch almost vomited out his bile.

The monarch has been on the throne for many years, and he has long forgotten the feeling of being calculated at the beginning, but at this moment, his mind flooded into his head, and his mind was full of fears hovering on the edge of life and death.

He really didn't expect that at his age, he would encounter this kind of catastrophe.

Old Cui's head is heavy, one is that it is not important enough to save his life; the other is that he is about to fall asleep, and he is suddenly drowsy due to noise, and his heart is very frizzy, okay?

After the rescue in the middle of the night, the king's life was finally saved, but he was also tossed and tossed firmly.

He was lying on the hospital bed with messy hair, his face was as pale as if he had been badly abused.

If such a big thing happened, the Queen's Mansion would not be able to make a splash.

I heard that the monarch was poisoned in Ziwei Pavilion.

Lady's first reaction was, Father came to see her? Father really has her in his heart!

The second reaction was, why did Father go directly to Ziwei Pavilion?

Then suddenly stood up: "What did you say? What happened to my father?"

The guard who came to report the news said: "Your Majesty he... he... he was poisoned!"

Nangong Li naturally got the news, but it was later than the lady's side, because he went to the dungeon, and it was late in the night when he came out of the dungeon.

The guards in the courtyard reported the poisoning of the monarch in Ziwei Pavilion to Nangong Li.

Nangongli didn't think that the monarch came to visit the queen. Nine times out of ten, he heard that the prince-in-law woke up and came to interrogate the prince, so it was not surprising that he would appear in Ziwei Pavilion.

His grandfather was poisoned in Ziwei Pavilion, no matter who did it, he must have something to do with the group of people in Ziwei Pavilion. This is good, he doesn't need to divide the queen and the concubine, the monarch has to kill that group of people first. A pot finished.

He was distracted by the three quasi-Asuras, and he didn't think of himself for a while.

It wasn't until he drank several sips of tea in succession that he faintly sensed something wrong: "Wait, how did the monarch get poisoned?"

The guard said: "It is said that... I took a bite of candied haws."

Nangong Li's expression changed!

The monarch was weak in Ziwei Pavilion all night, and he had the strength to deal with his poisoning the next day.

This kind of trivial matter does not have to be checked by him personally, so Wang's inner servant checked it out.

The monarch was poisoned after eating the string of candied haws, and the poison must have been on the string of candied haws.

In order to verify his guess, he took all the candied haws that the three little black eggs gave to the monarch to Yu Wan for drug testing.

Yu Wan immersed the candied haws in clean water and tried it with the silver needle. Sure enough, the silver needle turned black.

These candied haws were originally given to her son, but if the monarch hadn't stepped in and exchanged their candied haws with Fu Yuanzi, now it was her three precious sons who were poisoned.

Things are bought by the female gentleman, and the female gentleman is the most suspicious.

However, Yu Wan didn't think she was the murderer.

The lady's mind is now on the concubine. In order to save the concubine, she doesn't even want her dignity, not to mention poisoning the concubine's baby and be careful, even if she touches a single strand of their hair, she is afraid that she will not dare.

It's not likely to be the little county master's straw bag. If she had such a strategy, she wouldn't have let Yu Wan bully her to death.

After eliminated one by one, only Nangong Li remained.

Nangongli is a man with many tricks, cunning and insidious. He must have found out that they were using the female monarch to alienate the relationship between them and the female lord, so he came up with the sinister trick of poisoning the food brought by the female lord.

If they hadn't understood Nangong Li's character, they might have really suspected the queen.

And even if they knew that the murderer was not the female monarch, but if a few children took it seriously, King Yan would definitely anger the female monarch. In any case, Nangong Li's goal was achieved.

In terms of strategy, there is really nothing wrong except that it is too vicious.

Unfortunately, he was unlucky.

This matter made the monarch upset.

If anyone in the Ziwei Pavilion is poisoned, King Yan will take out his anger.

monarch...

Yu Wan touched her chin.

Teaching that kind of heinous daughter, King Yan seems to have more opinions on him...

Yu Wan guessed right, heard that it was the monarch who was poisoned, King Yan's expression was very calm, and he led three confused little black eggs back to the house and fell asleep.

The monarch did not know the efforts made by the female monarch to save the concubine, so naturally the suspicion of the female monarch could not be ruled out.

Of course he also understood that the poison was not aimed at him, and it was because of this that he was even more angry.

It wasn't his intention to come to see a few children, and they were brutally murdered!

Such a cute little guy, when I think of them one by one...

The monarch dared not think about it.

The monarch was trembling with anger.

Even a few innocent children are spared, what does her heart do?

Could it be that just because they are the descendants of the consort and other women, she cannot tolerate them so much?

In her heart, she can't even hold a few innocent children. In the future, how can she hold the tens of thousands of Li people? !

The monarch sat on the head of the bed, and thunderously said angrily: "Call the lady to me!"

The lady was already waiting in the side room, and she was watching when Wang Nei was investigating the case. She knew better than anyone that she was framed, but she did not doubt her son, but suspected that she was in Yan Jiuchao couple.

She was worried that they did not want to accept her, so she deliberately played a bitter scene, but she thought it was impossible, who would risk her son?

didn't think of a reason, so he let the monarch Xuan enter the house.

"Father..."

"Nie Barrier, kneel down for me!"

The lady's heart throbbed, and she knelt down: "Father, this son has been wronged—"

The monarch said: "You let people buy things, and you let them give them away. On the way, the little servant went to Li'er's yard, and then came to Ziwei Pavilion. The people in Ziwei Pavilion have never been in contact with candied haws. I am the first one. ."

The monarch did not give the female monarch a chance to refute, and put all the evidence in front of her: "Did you let Li'er poison them?!"

"So what if they found out? The people were sent by the queen, and the items were bought by the queen, so they can still suspect that the king of this county will not be able to do it? Even if they know that the king of this county has been in contact with those things, the king of this county is The son of the lady, the lady still wants to clean herself up?"

Nangong Li's plan worked, his actions were discovered, and the queen was successfully dragged into the water by him.

It's a pity that the person who doubted them changed from a prince-in-law to a monarch.

This is another story.

The female monarch walked on her knees to the bed, grabbed the monarch's hand tightly, and cried out, "Father, my son did not... my son was wronged... my son was wronged... my son never thought of harming them..."

The monarch's eyes turned cold: "So you want to harm me?"

The lady was taken aback.

The monarch mocked himself and said: "That's right, you are the only daughter I recognize, and the future monarch. Even if you lose power for a while, you won't be able to shake your status. I'm old, and I won't live for a few years. The country will be yours after all. The group of servants with no backbone have defected to you early, it is not difficult for you to know my whereabouts..."

It is true that she has eyeliner in the palace, and it is true that many people around the monarch have taken refuge in her, but this time she did not contact them! No, no!

The king smiled.

There is a rumor among the people - it is better to see a ghost cry than to see a ghost laugh.

This is the same for the monarch. When the monarch has a straight face, it is not the most terrifying thing. What is terrifying is that he laughs.

That was when he was most heartless.

The monarch looked at the dawn outside the window and murmured: "I don't know yet, in your hearts... I'm already a dead person."

The lady shook her head: "Father!"

The monarch was too lazy to talk too much, and said coldly: "Come here, pass my will, the lady is immoral and can't bear the heavy responsibility, from now on, depose the position of the lady! Move out of the lady's mansion!"

Chapter 435 [V291] The Return of the Great Emperor Ji

Nangong Li heard that the monarch was awake, and hurried to Ziwei Pavilion.

Unexpectedly, just as he entered the room, he happened to hear the words of the deposed mistress, and he was stunned.

He knew that the monarch would be angry, but he did not expect to be so angry.

The mother is the child he has been in love with since he was a child. Did he give up if he said it was abolished?

After is abolished? Who does he plan to make the king succeed? The child who was exiled by him, or the other royal blood in the clan?

It is not that there is no precedent for adopting from side branches in this dynasty, but for one thing, the monarch has his own imperial concubine, and the other is that the royal family of those side branches is not as good as the little emperor concubine.

But now, Xiaodiji can't bear the responsibility, so it is inevitable that Grandpa will take the second place and put his idea on their heads?

In just a split second, countless possibilities flashed through Nangong Li's mind that she had never thought of before.

A huge panic rose in his heart.

He hadn't considered that the monarch would directly appoint his eldest grandson after abolishing his mother, because he was also involved in this matter, and he also had stains. Whether he was instigated or provoked himself, he couldn't clean it up. the one.

The mother cannot lose power, otherwise he will lose the seat of the heir.

Thoughts flashed, he threw himself to his knees on the ground, looked at the monarch with tears in his eyes and said, "Grandpa! All of this is my own opinion! It has nothing to do with my mother! I am jealous of Yan Jiuchao who stole my father! I am jealous of my father. I hurt him more than me! That's why I wanted to teach him a lesson!"

This is naturally a part of the truth. The most direct reason is that the queen was played around by her concubine. He couldn't bear his mother to continue to be blinded by his father. That's why he thought of a poisonous plan to divide the relationship between the two, but this is not easy to tell his grandfather. .

My mother has been rejected by my grandfather. If I let my grandfather know that she can go to this field because of a man, I am afraid that she will be more and more unwilling to let her be a queen.

But how could the monarch believe him?

The monarch looked coldly at the little Diji beside him: "When something happened, you let your son take the blame for you, you know how ashamed!"

He came to exonerate his mother, so how did he make grandpa even more disappointed in his mother?

Nangong Li was so panicked that she could barely hold on: "Grandpa! My mother didn't let me take the blame! Everything I said is true! The poison is my thing! "

The monarch was unmoved: "I know that you are dedicated to your mother, and that you are an accomplice in this matter. You can't get rid of it. Don't think that I can forgive you if you take all the blame on yourself! , not to mention that you were born in the royal family, you should know the law better than ordinary people, and even the children of the common people are not so vicious!"

Nangong Li is going crazy, what he said is true! He did it alone! The mother was kept in the dark! How can grandpa not believe it! ! !

Nangong Li pleaded hard again, and even explained how she tricked the little servant into the yard, and how to explain everything before he was unprepared, but in the eyes of the king, he was still just an accomplice.

He couldn't do such a thing without the queen's advice.

also blamed him for being too famous in the past and acting too like a good baby.

When something like this happened, the monarch did not believe that he was the culprit behind the scenes.

Yu Wan, who was watching the fun outside the house, was also convinced that she didn't want to.

I've only seen someone who is so desperate to get out of their guilt, but I've never seen someone who confessed their guilt so desperately.

"You are limited to move out of the Queen's Mansion within three days." After the monarch said this indifferently, even the concubine did not care about the interrogation, and drove back to the palace.

The moment the lady heard that she had been abolished, she was completely stunned.

"Mother, mother, mother!" Nangong Li called her, but she didn't respond.

Nangong Li asked someone to help her back to his yard.

Nangong Li knelt down in front of her on one knee, held her hand and gritted her teeth: "Don't worry, mother, I won't just watch your accident! There are still three days, these three days... I will definitely be able to figure out a way! "

Unfortunately, three days is just a time limit for moving out of the female monarch's mansion, and the monarch of the night issued the imperial decree to depose the female monarch.

The hall was horrified.

The monarch did not elaborate on the reason, which led to speculation from many people. Some people said that it was because the concubine was indeed the king of Yan, and the queen colluded with the king of Yan, which aroused the dissatisfaction of the monarch; Sin is unforgivable.

The monarch ignored these speculations, he was one big and two big, and he stopped going to court the next day.

As soon as he left the court, there were more and more people talking about it.

The monarch really did not expect that he had been a monarch for so many years and would usher in such a turbulent situation in his later years. Could it be true that Nanzhao's luck will be exhausted as the old national teacher said?

"Chaos is born, the court is in chaos, people's hearts are in turmoil, and luck will be exhausted."

These are the original words of the old national teacher. He once asked the old national teacher if there is a way to break it. What did the old national teacher say at that time?

The old national teacher looked at the empress and concubine Yun who were pregnant with Liujia, and said, "Fortune and misfortune are twins, seek fortune and avoid misfortune, or there may be a turning point."

For this turn of events, he sent away his eldest daughter, and kept Fuze Nanzhao's younger daughter by his side.

But he still didn't wait for the turnaround.

He looked at the grey sky.

I just felt a deep pain in my heart.

The generations of the ancestors will eventually be damaged in his hands.

Old Cui Tou was the happiest when the queen was abolished.

He let the cook cook a table full of good dishes, and then went to the restaurant to buy old flower carvings in person, and poured a big bowl for Yu Wan.

Yu Wan stared at the wine and dishes on the table: "What day is it today? It's so rich."

Old Cui Tou said: "The lady has been abolished, come on, girl, celebrate!"

Yu Wan pouted and said, "What's there to celebrate? It's like she's stepping down, and I'm going to be a queen!"

The choked old Cuitou said: "..."

So you are such a Wan!

Nangong Yan's character is not good. She robbed King Yan and harmed Yan Jiuchao. She fell from power. No one was unhappy on Yu Wan's side. Nangong Li was different. Now, Nangong Li regretted not wanting it.

If he knew earlier, he would not count Yan Jiuchao!

It's just that money can't buy regret medicine, and it's useless to talk about it now, so I have to think of a way to save everything in the Queen's Mansion.

He tried to find the queen, but the monarch seemed to have anticipated that he would make this move and take the queen out of the palace to live in the mansion he bought in the city.

Nangong Li fluttered in the air, not even seeing the Queen's shadow.

Nangongli went to several elders in the court again, and begged them to come forward and ask the monarch to take his life back.

But none of the elders dared to touch the monarch's bad head at this juncture.

Nangong Li smashed the pillar with a punch!

Nangong Li has been smooth sailing for 20 years and has never been so desperate.

He is the favored son of heaven, the eldest grandson of the monarch, and the future heir. He has a fortune that the whole world cannot envy. Of course, he is also strong enough to be talented, and he is not lacking either.

With such a good hand, how could it be impossible to fight a sick child?

The sick child can still inherit the throne after returning to Dazhou, but now he can't even keep the seat of the county king.

He would never allow himself to lose to Yan Jiuchao.

will never give up the throne that is at your fingertips to others.

Just when he was almost desperate, the figure of the national teacher suddenly flashed in his mind.

Yes, how could he forget such an important piece?

He took a carriage to the National Teacher Hall.

The national teacher has been in retreat for the past few days, and he has no idea about the outside world. I heard that Nangong Li is coming. The national teacher originally wanted to see him after leaving the customs. However, the disciple urged him twice. It was hard to see.

In just a few days, Nangong Li's expression became much haggard.

"What's the matter? Has the consort's incident happened?" the national teacher asked.

Nangong Li said: "It's not my father's business, I can't take care of him right now, it's my mother."

"What's wrong with Your Highness?" the national teacher wondered.

Nangong Li said: "There is no majesty, Your Highness."

The national teacher was taken aback.

Nangong Li said solemnly: "My mother... she was deposed, and in two days, she will have to move out of the Queen's Mansion. You know, once the Queen's Mansion is moved out, it will be difficult to come back."

If he was only deposed, as long as he still lived in the mansion, it would appear to outsiders that he could be resettled.

Nangongli said with a headache: "My grandfather, he may adopt a child from a side branch, you pay attention to my grandfather's movements for me, and try to dissuade him if necessary."

Guo Shi frowned: "There is something you may not know about."

"What's the matter?" Nangong Li asked.

"I only heard about it recently." Guo Shi said.

"Stop selling off." Nangong Li urged.

The national teacher asked: "Nanzhao has four seven-zhang Gu elders some time ago, do you know?"

Nangong Li nodded: "One of them is Elder Meng Gu from the house."

"Then do you know who the remaining three are?" Without waiting for Nangongli to answer, the national teacher said, "They are the children of Yan Jiuchao."

Nangong Li almost fell off the chair: "Then, those three little babies who don't have all the teeth!!!"

"With the Helian family and the Old Gu Palace, it is unlikely that the monarch will take over from a side branch."

The national teacher said, stood up, looked at the most shining stardust in the night sky, "Great Emperor Ji, it's time to return to your place."

Chapter 436 [V292] His Daughter (Second)

Nanzhao's situation has been frequent in recent days. First, the female monarch was embarrassed in public and lost her face. Then the sacred objects were stolen, the female monarch neglected her duty, and then it was revealed that her consort was the king of Zhou Yan, all of which made the monarch feel deeply. tired.

What's even more tired is that the daughter he raised by himself has become such a ruthless and ruthless person, and he abolished her daughter's position as a queen.

Doesn't he feel heartache?

Of course it hurts!

As a monarch, he can't have only children's private affairs in his heart.

He has to think about the world first.

He does not consider himself an impeccable monarch. He also made many mistakes when he was young, but he understands the right and wrong.

However, it is precisely because of understanding that my heart is even more bitter.

In order to avoid the disturbance of the courtiers and the palace of the female prince, he took the queen out of the palace and lived in the house he bought.

Xiao Diji is the Queen's flesh and blood, and the matter of dethroning her cannot be hidden from the Queen. After the Queen heard the news, she did not blame him, but sat in the room and washed her face in tears.

The monarch felt that he was out of breath.

In the afternoon, he got on the carriage and went to the Gu Palace.

Gu Palace is as famous as the National Master Palace, and they are also called the two peak forces of Nanzhao. The difference is that the Gu Palace is located in a corner, and the National Teacher Palace is closer to the monarch.

But only the monarch himself understands that in his heart, there is no distinction between the Gu Palace and the National Master Palace, and even after the death of the old national teacher, the only person who can trust him is the old Confucius in the Gu Palace.

Lao Kong Gu is many years older than the monarch, and has reached the age of old age.

He has not asked about world affairs for a long time, and he will stay at the Gu Palace to retire with peace of mind.

He has a secluded courtyard. During the day, someone will come to clean it and prepare his meals for the day. In addition, he is the only one in the courtyard.

His body is still strong, his ears are sharp and his eyesight is clear, and he is not worried about falling.

When the king came to see him, he was plowing in the backyard.

"This kind of thing, leave it to the servants to do it, the dignified Gu Palace, can I still eat a piece of food without you?"

The monarch stepped forward as he spoke, stretched out his hand to pick up the **** in his hand, and helped him back along the way.

Kong Gu smiled, handed him the hoe, and let it go.

His hands were full of silt, fearing to stain the dragon body of the king.

Kong Gu smiled and waved his hand, signaling the monarch to go first.

The monarch did not insist on helping him. He took the **** and walked out of the backyard. He put the **** in the corner, and did not forget to look back at Old Kong Gu who was walking slowly.

Old Kong Gu is getting old in the end, and his pace is not as steady as the young man. He walked extremely slowly and staggered slightly.

He walked to the water tank, stretched out his skinny hand, grabbed the water ladle hanging on the branch, filled half a bucket of water, washed his hands carefully, and then invited the monarch to his tea room.

The tea room has large windows and bright light.

There is no extra furniture in the tea room, only a cabinet against the wall and a low table in the center.

The floor was clean and spotless.

The two took off their shoes and stepped into the tea room.

Kong Gu walked to the front of the cabinet, opened the door, took out a cushion and handed it to the monarch.

He doesn't often entertain guests here, there is only one cushion, which he usually sits on.

The monarch took the mat and sat down opposite him.

Old Kong Gu supported the short case with both hands and sat down slowly.

The monarch sighed when he saw that he was a little overwhelmed and said, "Does the servant still come here for cleaning and cooking? Don't you leave someone by your side to serve you on weekdays?"

Kong Gu didn't like to drink hot tea when he was a child, and the tea he had here was cold.

He picked up the teapot, poured a bowl of herbal tea for the monarch, and said in an old but breathless voice, "I can still walk, and when I can't move, ask someone to take care of me."

This is not the first time that the monarch persuaded him, and the answers he got were never fresh.

The monarch then stopped talking.

Kong Gu took out a food box from the short case, and opened it slowly with his inflexible hands: "Your Majesty is lucky, someone just sent a box of sweet-scented osmanthus cakes this morning, I remember that Your Majesty loved it when I was young. I don't know if I like it now or not."

"I won't eat it now," said the king.

When he got old, the imperial doctor would not let him touch sweets. He thought about it a few years ago, but now he has given up.

"Ah, you seem to have said it last time, your memory is not good." Old Kong Gu took a piece and ate it with great interest.

The sweet-scented osmanthus cake is soft and glutinous, and it melts in the mouth. He likes it very much.

The monarch drank tea slowly.

Neither of them spoke.

But not embarrassed.

The monarch felt a long-lost peace in his heart.

After eating the sweet-scented osmanthus cake, Kong Gu asked the monarch, "Has Your Majesty's mind gone?"

The monarch has come and gone, and sometimes he can be liberated without saying a word, but today, he shook his head: "Not yet."

Old Kong Gu stretched out his arm and said, "What's new in the Imperial Capital recently?"

The monarch lowered his eyes, and said with difficulty after a long while: "I have no children in my life, I accept this life, to protect Nanzhao's luck, I also accept my own flesh and blood to send out of Nanzhao, but why do children raised with heart still be disappoint me?"

Kong Gu took a sip of tea: "This one is disappointing, isn't there another one? Wait until that one disappoints you too, and then act like this desperate look."

"..." I can't answer you like this.

The king sighed and said: "The old national teacher had a prophecy, 'Nanzhao's qi will be exhausted, good fortune and bad luck will be born, seeking fortune and avoiding evil, or there may be a turning point,' now it seems that it is really just 'or maybe'."

Kong Gu didn't answer.

The monarch didn't really want to ask for advice when he came to him.

Sit quietly for a while.

The monarch said: "Gu always asks me to find the child back then?"

Kong Gu took a sip of tea: "I can't find it."

The monarch has a meal.

heard Old Kong Gu say again: "Let's see if I can invite you back."

Monarch frowned, just as what was going to happen, Kong Gu opened his mouth with a sigh rather than a sigh: "People are not plants, how can they be ruthless? Hearts are full of flesh. You didn't want her at the beginning, but now you expect her to want you?"

"..." Can you stop choking people like this when you keep talking?

The monarch said coldly, "I didn't say I would recognize her!"

"Oh." Old Kong Gu took another sip of tea.

At this point in the conversation, the monarch finally felt a little embarrassed, but it was only him who was embarrassed. A man of Old Kong Gu's age was no longer disturbed by the world, and he was very comfortable.

The monarch's heart was a little blocked: "She grew up in the countryside, who knows what she will look like, and I have a nephew from the side, who is no worse than Di Ji."

Lao Kong Gu went on to drink tea.

The monarch sat upright and said, "She is the fate of the Heavenly Fiend Lone Star, will I bring this little disaster star back to bring disaster to the common people?"

Kong Gu said: "Your Majesty is not a Lonely Star, and I have not seen His Majesty have many sons and more blessings."

Really, I'm really going to be **** off by this old guy...

Old Kong Gu said again: "The old national teacher said back then that good fortune and misfortune are born, Your Majesty must not forget, that misfortune and misfortune depend on, fortune and misfortune lie in, the secrets of heaven are beyond what you and I can understand. Since this The one who brings blessings fails to bring blessings to the common people, so how can His Majesty determine that the one who is in trouble will bring disaster to the world?"

The monarch could not say a word.

When he sent the infant Emperor Ji out of Nanzhao, he was opposed by many courtiers. Niudan was the most violent one. He said that the world was in chaos, he came to make peace, and there was going to be a war. Blame what a swaddle doll does.

He didn't listen to Niudan.

Old Kong Gu didn't stop him, but his eyes clearly didn't agree with him.

But after that, Kong Gu seemed to have forgotten about this matter, and he never mentioned it until he abdicated. He thought that Kong Gu had forgotten about the child long ago.

"Have you always remembered her?" the monarch asked, "Do you also think that I did something wrong back then?"

Mr. Kong Gu didn't answer him, but said: "Before the old national teacher died, he came to see me in the old palace of Gu. Does your majesty know what he said to me?"

"What did he say?"

"He said two words."

"What word?" asked the king.

"Strange." Kong Gu said.

"strangeness?"

Kong Gu nodded: "Yes, it's just weird, but what is he wondering about, he didn't say anything."

The monarch fell into contemplation.

Kong Gu's old words changed the point: "The child grew up in the folk, I am afraid that he has suffered a lot, and his parents don't want her."

For more than 30 years, the monarch doesn't remember what the child looked like, and he doesn't even remember whether he held her when she was born.

But he remembered that snow.

Nanzhao never snows.

The night she was sent away, there was a heavy snowfall in the sky.

Concubine Yun cried and said, please send it away later, the child will freeze to death on a heavy snow day.

The child looked at him with wide, curious eyes.

Xu did not know that he was about to be abandoned.

I thought I was going out to play, and my calves kicked very hard.

He turned around.

The palace door closed coldly.

Outside the palace gate, the child's heart-wrenching cry was heard.

He never looked back once.

Chapter 437 [V293] The angry ninth brother, see Shura again

Since the emperor issued the edict to depose the female emperor, he has been dismissed from the court for several days. Some people have speculated that this is because there is no room for turning around. Some people say that the little emperor Ji is the only beloved daughter recognized by the monarch, and the punishment for her is just to give her. She taught her a lesson. When she reflects on herself and the monarch's anger has subsided, she will still take it back to inherit the throne of the monarch.

There are many opinions, but what does this have to do with Yu Wan and her group?

The concubine was originally a culprit, and thanks to Nangong Li's blessing, the monarch was so angry that he avoided the world, and naturally no one interrogated him.

The king did not explain how to deal with the concubine before his departure. He did not say that Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan could take the concubine away, but he did not say that they could not.

Yu Wan took advantage of the monarch, and on the third day, together with Zisu and Fuling, they packed up the concubine's things.

It is worth mentioning that most of the concubine's things are in the yard where the female monarch originally lived, and today is the deadline for the female monarch to move out of the mansion, so they are also packing up.

Nangong Yan sat blankly on the chair, letting the servants rush around in front of her eyes.

A maid accidentally dropped a cup of tea and spilled the tea on her foot.

The female envoy plopped down and knelt down: "Your Highness, spare your life! Your Highness, spare your life!"

Nangong Yan did not respond.

Since she was deposed, she has been like this, as if her soul has been taken away, leaving only a walking corpse.

Yu Wan passed by the door and saw this scene inadvertently. She thought to herself, I knew this earlier, why did it happen in the first place? At first glance, it looks a little pitiful, but who is this pitiful look for?

The poison didn't come from her, could she be innocent?

When King Yan and Shangguan Yan were separated, did she ever think about how desperate a wife who lost her husband and an eight-year-old child would be?

She didn't poison a few children, but she did poison Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan didn't think she was innocent, not at all.

And to put it further, she was just deposed as a mistress, not demoted to a commoner, and she was not abandoned by the family.

Thinking of the Great Emperor Ji who was sent to Nanzhao as a disaster star in her infancy, what was her setback?

So, because there are so many people who love her, I feel so wronged.

According to Yu Wan, the one who was really wronged should be the Great Emperor Ji, who was abandoned at birth.

One day, Di Ji's blessings were not enjoyed, but for Nanzhao to get the holy relics, he was sold to the ghost clan.

"who?"

A female envoy's voice interrupted Yu Wan's thoughts.

But it turned out that it was Shisu who was packing things in the concubine's study, and was caught by a passing maid.

The maid looked at her face, and scolded: "Where did the servant come from? You can enter the consort's study as you like?"

After being with Yu Wan for so long, Zisu had already developed a strong sense of courage, and she was not afraid of being reprimanded by the female officials of the Queen's Mansion. What are you doing? Why don't you just get out of the way!"

Seeing that Zi Su was thin and weak, and speaking so arrogantly, the envoy immediately raised her hand to teach Zi Su a lesson, but before she could touch Zi Su's hair, she was grabbed by Fu Ling with both hands and threw it out. on the branch of the tree.

When Yu Wan arrived at the study, the maid had already called the guards in the house, and the little princess was also shocked.

She looked at Zisu and Fuling, then at Yu Wan, and said through gritted teeth, "Wow, you actually let your maid bully the head of the Queen's Mansion!"

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "The Queen's Mansion is no longer yours, don't use the status of the Queen to oppress me, you don't have the qualifications."

"You!" Xiaojun Wang almost choked his back.

"Get out of the way." Yu Wan walked to her side, and when she passed her, she bumped her unceremoniously aside.

The back of the little princess slammed into the door panel, but it didn't hurt, but he was embarrassed in public, so embarrassed!

"Yan Wan!" The little princess shouted fiercely.

Yu Wan entered the study lightly, turned her head and said to her, "Forgot to tell you, my name is not Yan Wan."

She is Yu Wan and Helian Wan.

The little county master has not recovered from the fact that the other party flew up the branches and turned into a phoenix. She was obviously a village woman who grew up in the countryside, so how could she become the daughter of the Helian family?

The little county master said sourly and angrily: "Even though my mother is not a female monarch, she is still the emperor of Nanzhao! I am the little county master of Nanzhao! You...you see me...you have to kneel down. !"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "You also said before that your mother was a queen, but now she is no longer. How do you know that in a few days, she will still be the emperor of Nanzhao?"

The little county master exploded with anger: "Helian Wan! You are not allowed to curse my mother!"

Yu Wan is too lazy to pay attention to this kind of child who grew up with a golden spoon in his mouth, ignorant of the hardships of the people, arrogant and willful.

"You are not allowed to touch my father's things!"

"Helian Wan! I'm warning you! Are you deaf!"

Yu Wan just ignored her.

The little princess went to find Nangongyan again.

Nangong Yan, who was in a state of despair, finally had a reaction, her eyes trembled, and she took steps to chase out.

"Consort... Consort..."

"Consort!"

She chased her in a hurry, forgetting that she didn't have a good time to groom, she came to the door with her hair disheveled, and was about to approach the carriage when Yan Jiuchao blocked her.

Yan Jiuchao was much taller than her, so he looked at her in such a way.

Nangong Yan said with red eyes: "Where's the concubine?"

"Let's go." Yan Jiuchao said expressionlessly.

Nangong Yan said: "He can't go...he is the concubine..."

"The concubine you robbed." Yan Jiuchao interrupted her.

"I didn't! No... No... I didn't grab it... The concubine is willing to be with me..." Nangong Yan's tears fell, "I have nothing... I can't be without my concubine...you let me meet him..."

"No." Yan Jiuchao said.

Nangongyan said in disbelief: "I'm so kind to you...I even gave you medicine to lead..."

"That's not allowed." Yan Jiuchao said.

Nangongyan suddenly felt a pain in his heart.

She covered her chest.

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently: "Is it uncomfortable? It's right to be uncomfortable, my mother has been here all these years."

Nangongyan was stunned for a moment, and then he reacted: "Impossible! Isn't she married?"

Yan Jiu looked up at the sky and nodded: "Yes, she lost my father, and there is another good man who loves her, and you are gone."

Yan Jiuchao finished speaking, gave her a sympathetic look, and turned to look for a few sons.

Nangongyan made Yan Jiuchao mad. She finally understood that the envoys who had been to the Great Zhou Dynasty did not exaggerate. There is a kind of person in this world who can easily anger everyone to death.

"Don't be discouraged." Yan Jiuchao turned back again, "You still have a son."

Yes, she has a son.

"Although your son is not as good-looking as me, he is not useful to me."

Nangongyan: "..."

Centrifuged with the concubine, Nangong Yan, who was deposed by the deposed mistress and did not vomit blood, finally couldn't help it, her blood surged, and she spit out a mouthful of blood—

Nangongyan made Yan Jiuchao vomit blood.

Big mouth, can't stop.

Yan Jiuchao ignored her, the whole family was ready to leave, only a few sons were still hanging around in the house.

He has to go and get them back.

The little black eggs were sitting on the threshold of a secluded courtyard.

This is not someone else's yard, it is where Shura lives.

On the first day when the three of them came to the Queen's Mansion, they found that Shura lived here. They would come to the door every day to wait for Shura, but Shura never showed up.

The guards guarding the yard saw a few milk babies. At first, they were worried that they would accidentally hurt Shura. After all, after Shura had recovered for a while, he had recently become manic again, and it was even more manic than before, almost every day. The dead man died in his hands.

What makes the guards feel strange is that whenever these little babes come to sit on the threshold, Shura's manic aura will drop sharply. Naturally, it's not that Shura has become a normal person, but Shura forcibly The air of mania is suppressed.

This process of repression is particularly painful.

Shura is... reluctant to hurt this child?

The guards thought it was impossible.

Shura is a tool without emotion.

In addition to killing, he still kills.

He will never feel sorry for anyone, including himself.

The little black eggs were holding on to the small bottle, reluctant to drink, and have been waiting for Shura.

However, until Dad came, there was no sign of Shura.

"Let's go." Yan Jiuchao took Dabao's hand.

I left today, and I can't come again.

Dabao thought about it and left the small bottle containing goat milk.

Yan Jiuchao held Dabao Erbao, and Erbao's other small hand was holding Xiaobao.

The three of them were being led forward, while looking back eagerly.

On the threshold, except for the solitary little feeding bottle, there is not a single shadow.

Until the father and son completely disappeared at the end of the path.

Asura came out.

He picked up the small feeding bottle on the threshold and put it into his arms aggrievedly: "Woo~"

Chapter 438 [V294] Father and daughter, hexagram (two more)

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan returned to Helian Mansion.

The old lady hadn't seen the little grandson and the little great-grandson for several days, and she was almost tired of playing cards. As soon as she heard someone say that the eldest young master, the eldest young grandmother, and the young master have returned to the house, the old lady has the leaves in her hand. Throwing the card, he greeted him with a cane.

Dabao was the first to rush into the yard.

In terms of physical strength, the two younger brothers never caught up with him.

But Little Treasure is more scheming than him, and the people didn't arrive, so he opened his voice first.

"Grandma! I miss you-"

The three little guys look alike. The old lady heard Xiaobao's voice first and then saw Dabao, which made her almost mistaken Dabao for Xiaobao.

Fortunately, Dabao grew a bit of hair, and the old lady counted the hair on the top of his head.

one.

Well, this is a big treasure.

"Hey grandma's great-grandson!" The old lady held the big treasure and looked left and right, it was extremely rare.

"Grandma! Grandma!"

"Grandma! Grandma!"

Er Bao and Xiao Bao rushed into the yard in no particular order, but unfortunately Da Bao had already filled the arms of the old lady with his chubby little body, and there was no room for the two tortoise brothers to invite pets.

When the old lady saw the little great-grandson, she was in a better mood and her anger was smoother, as if the air in the house was fresher.

Soon, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan also entered the courtyard.

The old lady let go of the little great-grandchildren and greeted her little grandson with a smile.

I haven't seen you for a few days, the little great-grandson is even darker, and the little good-grandson is even whiter, how does he grow?

Of course, no matter what he looks like, the old lady likes it.

The old lady naturally didn't know how many people went to the concubine's house to take care of the concubine. When she left home, she said that the in-law master had come to the imperial capital and brought the children to visit him.

In fact, it only took a few days of work, but the old lady felt like several years had passed, but she was badly remembered.

The old lady pinched the little grandson's face, and said happily: "It's good to be back, good to be back, how is your in-laws? Why didn't you come back with you?"

Yan Jiuchao's biological father, it is not wrong to say that he is the in-laws of the Helian family.

The prince had his own plans, and there were still some truths that he needed to find out carefully. Since the monarch could not remember him for the time being, he would go about his own business with peace of mind.

Yan Jiuchao sent Ying Shisan and Ying Liu to follow him.

"Grandma, look at me too." Yu Wan squeezed her little head in front of the old lady.

The old lady glanced at her to avoid embarrassment, really only one.

Then the old lady hummed and turned her face away.

Ugly grandson's daughter-in-law has hair and looks good?

is not biological~

Of course, the old lady disliked the "ugly grandson-in-law's daughter-in-law", but she was impeccable. When Yu Wan returned to the house, she found that there were 17 or 8 more sets of beautiful clothes, and the jewelry that she had only worn once were all left to the old man. People were thrown into the warehouse and replaced with new ones.

In the old lady's original words: "She looks ugly, no matter how good she is, I'm afraid my little grandson won't want her anymore."

Yu Wan is about to cry...

Greeting the old lady, and the group went to Helian Beiming's yard to greet the uncle, and the three little black eggs were all over the wheelchair.

"Grandpa, Grandpa, Xiaobao has been gone for so long, have you missed Xiaobao?" Xiaobao loves to hear people say that he likes him and misses him.

Helian Beiming said fondly: "Of course I do."

"Does that mean you miss Xiaobao the most?" Xiaobao asked cutely.

Helian Beiming laughed: "I want to."

"Oops." Little Treasure sighed in disappointment, "But Little Treasure misses Grandpa the most."

Yu Wan smiled: "You said this to your great grandma too."

was dismantled by his mother, and Xiaobao was not well.

Xiaobao always likes to fight for the best words: the most obedient baby, the youngest baby, the most lovable baby, the smartest baby... Erbao can pretend to be better than him, and it is clear that it is not a coincidence. In the end, the most praised is he.

Moreover, compared to always asking people if they want their little treasure, Er Bao's greetings are much richer: "Grandpa, how are you? How are you eating? Are you sleeping soundly? The weather is getting colder. Add clothes..."

Listen, listen, this is the most sensible baby.

After letting her mother dismantle the stage, Xiaobao let the second brother steal the limelight.

Dabao still did not speak.

Yu Wan wondered from time to time what this kid would say in the first sentence.

...

On the other hand, the matter of abolishing the female monarch became more and more troubled among the people and the court, and the monarch couldn't really ignore it.

Nangong Yan has been sitting on the throne of the emperor for so many years, and she has long since had no idea how many loyal supporters she has in the court. She is the direct descendant of the empress, and she is orthodox. It is not wrong to support her. guard against each other.

Now that something like this happened, the courtiers who supported Nangong Yan were shocked, but they were not completely desperate.

A country cannot live without a monarch for a day. The monarch is old, and sooner or later the country will be handed over.

At present, it seems that the monarch has two choices: one is to choose a suitable successor from the side branch, and the other is to bring the exiled disaster star back to Nanzhao, but in fact, neither of these two is as good as restoration. The lady came to conform to the hearts of the people.

No matter what, the female monarch is a lucky star of destiny. She was once chosen by a holy object, and she has the blessing of a Gu god. Who can compare to her?

What they have to do now is to calm the monarch and give him a decent step.

The above are the thoughts of the ministers.

They thought so, so they did the same.

"Report to Your Majesty, I have something to report."

"If you're interceding for the waste girl, then you don't have to."

"Report to Your Majesty..."

"If it's for me to take back my life, it's not necessary."

The monarch blocked the mouths of the two humerus ministers in succession, and the atmosphere in the hall calmed down a little.

The monarch glanced at everyone: "The latest edict issued by me has explained it very clearly, the consort is indeed King Yan of the Great Zhou Dynasty, the emperor has kept me in the dark for so many years, she has committed the crime of deceiving the emperor, I Dethroning her is only natural, are you questioning my decision, or are you questioning Nanzhao's kingly law?"

When Nangongyan poisoned a few little black eggs, the monarch did not say, what he did to her and the Nanzhao royal family.

There are those who support the queen, and naturally there are those who oppose the queen.

"Emperor Ji committed the crime of deceiving the monarch first, and then lost Nanzhao's sacred relics. Such actions are really not worthy of being the heir of my Nanzhao!"

The person who spoke was a military general surnamed Yue. His father used to be a subordinate of Niudan. His father was also in the wave of officials who opposed the sending of the Great Emperor Ji, but his father did not have Niudan and the monarch. This kind of strong friendship made Xiaodi Ji's grandfather's family crowd out, and he resigned prematurely.

He was not under the shade of his father, and he entered the barracks by his ability and took the position of general.

is incomparable with the **** general Helian Beiming, but he can be considered a good general among generals.

As soon as he opened his mouth, many colleagues immediately agreed.

Among these colleagues, several of them were dissatisfied with the female monarch and had been suppressed by the concubine by means. Now that the concubine could not be found, they poured their anger on the female monarch.

The monarch has a headache.

"Stop arguing." He said, "What should be punished is punished, and what should be abolished is abolished. I am going to court today, and there is one thing I want to ask the ministers for their opinions."

What he wanted to mention was the matter of taking the Great Emperor Ji back to Nanzhao.

Unexpectedly, before he could speak, a servant came hurriedly, knelt outside the Golden Throne Hall, and said terribly, "Your Majesty! The servants have something to report!"

was suddenly interrupted, and the monarch looked a little worried, but he also understood that if it weren't for the urgency of 100,000 people, the minions would not have the courage to go to the Golden Palace.

He said solemnly, "Come on."

's inner waiter said: "The Gu Palace is gone!"

The monarch stood up abruptly: "What did you say? Gu Palace is gone? Is anyone okay?"

"I don't know yet," said the waiter fearfully.

The Gu Palace and the National Master Palace are also called Nanzhao's two major temples. They are places blessed by the Gu God. No matter what happens, it seems that it is not a simple matter.

The monarch immediately sent the Royal Forest Army to the Gu Palace, on the one hand to help fight the fire, and on the other hand to find out the casualties and the truth of the water. However, the Royal

Forest Army just left, and the National Master Palace also handed over the news, and they also left there. Water is out!

The two temples are both walking into the water. Does this mean anything?

The monarch frowned: "Retire from the DPRK! Master Xuan has an audience!"

The national teacher came quickly.

Just suffered a fire, he didn't even have time to tidy up his clothes, so he met the monarch so disheveled.

In the imperial study, he bowed his hands and said, "Your Majesty."

The king looked at his half-burned sleeve and asked, "Is the national teacher okay?"

The national teacher shook his head: "I'm fine."

The king asked him, "Why does the National Teacher's Hall go through the water?"

The national teacher thought for a while and said, "As far as I know, it was the warehouse that burst into flames."

"Who started the fire?"

"nobody."

"You mean, it set itself on fire?"

"I'm afraid so."

The monarch smiled coldly: "Absurd! How could it be possible for me to catch fire? Did someone set the fire, but didn't let you find out?"

The national teacher bowed his hands: "I have checked carefully, and no one was near the warehouse at that time, and there was no fire book that could be burned by oneself."

"Your Majesty!" The deputy commander of the Royal Forest Army, who went to the Gu Palace to investigate, came back. After the monarch nodded at the king's servant, he was put into the royal study by the king's servant.

He clasped his fists and said, "Your Majesty, the fire in the Gu Palace started from the old Kong Gu's house. At that time, the old man was fetching water nearby, and he was lucky enough to escape. Dorjee is missing!"

The monarch was frightened into a cold sweat, Kong Gu was old, but his body was still tough. He lived to be a hundred years old. If he died suddenly in the fire, it would be too embarrassing.

"Can you find out the cause?" asked the king.

"Inexplicable fire." The deputy commander said.

Old Kong Gu's yard was rarely visited by servants, and it would be easy to say that it was set on fire, but it would be difficult to say that it would be difficult for the Imperial Forest Army to find any clues.

The Royal Forest Army is not a vegetarian.

There are so many dead soldiers in the Gu Hall, not to mention.

The monarch was so concerned about the safety of Elder Kong Gu, even though there were not many servants arranged in the yard, there were more than a dozen dead men with outstanding martial arts all around.

The national teacher paused, stepped forward and said, "Your Majesty, this is probably a sign of great evil."

The monarch twitched his eyebrows: "What does the national teacher mean by this?"

The national teacher did not answer in a hurry, but bowed and bowed: "Rong Chen calculated a hexagram for His Majesty."

The monarch pondered for a moment, then nodded in agreement.

The national teacher took out the copper coins used for divination, recited a few incantations, and tossed them on the table, and saw that the six copper coins formed a very strange pattern.

The monarch did not understand the hexagrams and asked him, "What do the hexagrams say?"

"Your Majesty." There was a trace of panic on the face of the national teacher, "This is a horrific hexagram. Let's look at the hexagram.

The monarch carefully tasted the meaning of his words: "Disaster? You are saying that Nanzhao has suffered a series of injustices recently, and there is a reason for it?"

"I'm afraid yes, Your Majesty." The national teacher said reverently, "Sacred objects were stolen, rulers and ministers fell apart, fathers and daughters broke up, husbands and wives turned against each other, and the world was in chaos, all because of the misfortune hidden in the southeast."

"Southeast?" The monarch walked to the gate of the imperial study and looked at the direction pointed by the national teacher, "Isn't that the direction of Helian House? Uncle, as well as the second master, the second lady, and the three children, are these so-called disasters?"

"I dare not speak rashly." The national teacher said.

The monarch shook his head: "How is it possible? I've seen them all, and they are all extremely upright people, and they will never be the calamity you said."

The national teacher said with a serious look: "I beg your majesty to come to their birthdays, and the minister will make a fortune for them."

's heart throbbed suddenly in the king's inner servant beside him.

The eldest lady of the Helian family looks like the Great Emperor Ji.

On the birthday of Little Emperor Ji, the palace sent an invitation to the Helian family, but the Helian family refused, saying that they wanted to celebrate the second lady's birthday.

The birthday of the second lady is the same day as Xiaodiji.

These things that he had neglected came to his mind all of a sudden.

He suddenly had a bold guess.

The calamity in the mouth of the national teacher, shouldn't it be the second wife of the Helian family?

And this second lady, could it be the Great Emperor Ji of Nanzhao?

She came to Nanzhao for a few days, and so many things happened in Nanzhao.

Does His Majesty think that everything is controlled by her calamity?

Chapter 439 [V295] Life Experience Exposure

Wang's inner servant was deeply frightened by his own speculation, thinking that the Great Emperor Ji was sent out of Nanzhao because of the fate of the disaster star. If it is said that the headache for the monarch is the marriage of Xiaodiji.

Xiaodiji was angry with the monarch because of a man. After walking for several years, when she came back, she cooked rice and cooked rice. Not only did she have a man, but also a son.

That time, the monarch was sturdy and out of breath.

Originally, according to the monarch's plan, after the little emperor Ji An accepted his marriage stably, he wanted to make her the female monarch, but because of this, the monarch was angry with her for many years, until she found the saint. After all, the monarch just came down and passed the crown prince position to her.

The other ups and downs are the storms that normal monarchs will encounter, and they are not worth it.

This time is different.

There is no need for the monarch to talk about it repeatedly, and the servants of the king are quite uneasy in their hearts.

Sacred relics were stolen, the female monarch was intoxicated, the female monarch was abolished, and the female monarch broke with the concubine.

The King's Chamberlain didn't understand.

Why are all the unlucky people in the Queen's Mansion?

What did the Queen's Mansion do?

Or is it that the Great Emperor Ji came to defeat the Little Emperor Ji?

Bah Bah Bah!

What are you thinking about?

It has not been confirmed that the second wife of the Helian family is the Great Emperor Ji!

The monarch on the Taishi chair fell into contemplation, as if he was thinking about this matter. After all, it was related to the safety of the country, and the monarch could not ignore it.

After pondering for a while, he said solemnly, "Wang Dequan."

"The servant is here." Wang Neiwai bowed and stepped forward.

"Do the government officials have the birth date of the Helian family?" asked the monarch.

Wang's Chamberlain wants to say that it's not possible without it, who hasn't registered a household registration yet? As for those who were newly recognized as Helian's family, after Yu Shaoqing and Helian Beiming explained the truth, they got their household registrations up. It's done.

"Minions... go get it?"

The king's inner servant asked with a stern look.

The monarch nodded.

No matter how unwilling the King's Chamberlain was, he had to bite the bullet.

He knew Xiaodiji's birthday, and Dadiji was only two quarters earlier than Xiaodiji, and he secretly prayed that it was not Shen Shi.

Luckily, good luck made people, he opened his household registration book for a moment, and his eyes were stared.

In black and white, it was written brightly—Shin Shi!

The King's Chamberlain could almost conclude that the second wife of the Helian family was the exiled Great Emperor Ji.

What can we do?

Now, let alone the monarch, even the king's inner servants began to suspect that the female monarch's mansion was given by the Great Emperor Ji.

But gram is gram, the imperial servant has been unhappy with Xiao Diji for many years.

The cause was a very small thing. At that time, Xiao Diji was a young girl who had not yet left the cabinet. Because she did not do her homework well and was disciplined by the monarch, she vented her anger on these lowly servants.

A slave, it's right to make a punching bag for the master, but what she said was very insulting.

When she grew up, she restrained her temper, and she became much more tactful in dealing with people and things, and no longer easily exposed her violent temper, but for some reason, when the king's inner servant faced her, she just couldn't be as loyal to the monarch.

It is clear that she treats herself a little more kindly than the monarch treats herself...

In contrast, Wang's Servant felt more sympathy for the child who was sent away on a snowy day.

After the shush, Wang's servant took advantage of the unpreparedness, and added two more words after Shen Shi - six quarters.

This hour is later than the birthday of Xiaodiji, which should not make the monarch suspect that it is the Great Emperorji?

The king's inner servant suppressed the anxiety in his heart, and calmly took the eight characters of the birthday to the imperial study.

He waited inside with a heart. It could be seen that the monarch did not want him to stay, so he had to wait outside the door.

The left but the eight characters have been changed. Now we should not be able to find the disaster star.

Unexpectedly, as soon as this thought flashed past, there was a sound of copper coins cracking in the imperial study.

followed by the king's question: "How could this be?"

The king's inner servant glanced in secretly, and saw that the national teacher was vomiting blood, and handed the monarch the birth date he just calculated in his hand.

After seeing the monarch, his complexion changed greatly: "...October 30...Shen Shi...this...this is..."

"The birth date of the Great Emperor Ji." The national teacher said weakly.

The King's Chamberlain was stunned.

Didn't he change it to Shen Shiliuqi? Why did it change back to Shenshi?

The King's Chamberlain suspected for a moment that something was wrong with his memory.

But he looked at the ink stains on his fingertips, and he picked up the pen correctly.

He changed it.

Someone changed the eight characters back again.

Who this person is, you don't need to guess to know.

He came here with the eight characters all the way, without anyone's hand, the national teacher was the first to encounter it.

The King's Chamberlain is unbelievable.

This is Nanzhao's national teacher, the most favored minister of the monarch. Apart from Lao Kong Gu, he is the person the monarch relies most on!

I didn't expect him to do such a thing!

According to him, all the **** fires and the sudden disasters are all caused by this dog's forced national teacher!

The king's servant was so angry that he wanted to swear at his door for three days and three nights!

Too bad he didn't dare.

Then he thought that he was about to die.

Since the national teacher had the intention to put the blame on the Great Emperor Ji, then he changed her birth date, and the national teacher found out, and he would definitely plot against him.

The King's Chamberlain was actually thinking too much.

Although the national teacher found that the eight characters were wrong, he did not suspect that it was the servant of the king. He only recently learned from the mouth of Nangongli about the life experience of the emperor Ji and Yu Wan. It turned out that he did not admit the wrong person in Nanzhao.

He was fooled by that group of people. Since they are so scheming, in order to prevent the identity of the Great Emperor Ji from being exposed, it is impossible to guarantee that they will not submit a fake character.

Before the national teacher came, he had made this idea, so he had prepared a real birthday character in his sleeve. The so-called letting the king's servants go to get the character is just a passing scene - if the character is correct, he will Push the boat with the current; if it is a fake character, he will quietly replace it.

Now it seems that his preparations have come in handy.

The monarch's face was unpredictable, he sat back in the chair in a daze, but couldn't come back to his senses for a long time.

Didn't she marry a ghost clan?

How could become Yu Shaoqing's wife?

What is all this about?

Because he was too shocked, he didn't even care about the affairs of the Queen's Mansion.

Or the national teacher skillfully turned the spearhead: "When the minister saw the eight characters, he was also very surprised. I thought that it might have nothing to do with the emperor, but from the divination of the minister..."

The national teacher said this with a sad face, as if he could not continue.

The corners of the king's chambermaid's mouth twitched, you bad old man is very bad!

The monarch pressed the surprise in his heart: "Maybe it's not her, just a person with the same character as her."

He did not believe that his daughter would disobey his will no matter what, so he escaped from the marriage he gave him, and went to Da Zhou to marry a countryman.

Although Yu Shaoqing was Helian Beiyu, wasn't he unaware at that time?

Staying in the ghost clan, she is a queen after all.

What is in the country?

Peasant woman!

When he exiled her, he never thought that she would really become a wild girl. He left her money and servants, and she was raised by others!

Why did she do this to herself!

Marrying a country guy, what does she want to do? Revenge on his father? !

The monarch is not well.

Guo Shi saw that the topic that he forcibly brought back could not attract the attention of the monarch at all. He understood that the monarch suffered too much blow and was unwilling to accept this fact.

It doesn't matter, when he sees her seriously, maybe he won't doubt her identity.

"I want to be alone for a while, so don't make any noise about it." The king said with a headache.

"The minister leads the decree." The national teacher bowed his hands.

"You step back first." The monarch was so confused that he didn't want to talk about the hexagram.

The national teacher withdrew wisely.

The monarch called in the king's servants.

He pressed his sore temple and said wearily: "I remember, you went to the clan with Xiaodiji back then, have you seen that child?"

Wang's inner servant's eyes flashed: "I see... I have seen it, but I only glanced at it from a distance. After so many years, I have no impression of it."

The monarch murmured: "Really? You have heard what you just said, do you think it will be her?"

What did the royal servant say?

He thinks it is?

Then he still thinks the national teacher is a dog thing, does the king believe it?

The king's inner servant thought that the monarch would call someone to the palace for confirmation, but he did not know that the monarch did not.

The monarch did not investigate the good or bad of the hexagram.

However, this matter eventually leaked out.

First, an old man who had been to the clan for marriage recognized Dadiji in the street. The elder was frightened by a stroke. The news that Dadiji came to Nanzhao spread like wildfire, and spread almost overnight in the streets and alleys.

Then someone saw Dadiji entering the Helian family's mansion.

The folks have begun to have unpleasant voices.

"After she came, disasters occurred frequently in Nanzhao. First, sacred objects were stolen, and then the female emperor was intoxicated. Now the female emperor has been abolished, the father is not the father, the husband is not the husband, and all the betrayal and separation are all her fault!"

"I heard that the old man in the West House also had an accident."

"is not that right?"

"What did the general think about bringing such a disaster star into the house?"

"That's right, don't hurry up and get out!"

...

...

...

It was another day when Little Black Egg went to buy candied haws.

Perilla and Poria led them.

Three little guys jumped and jumped in the alley, very happy!

Snapped!

A rotten egg hit Dabao on the head.

Chapter 440 [V296] Under the street (two more)

Dabao was stunned for a while.

This rotten egg came without warning, let alone a few little black eggs didn't notice it, and even Poria and Perilla were not expecting it.

Also, something happened in the mansion recently—Yu Shaoqing and Helian Beiming quarreled and accidentally mentioned Tie Dan, which was heard by the old lady.

The old lady learned that she actually had a little grandson in the country, and she was so anxious that she insisted on seeing him, and asked the servants to pack her things, so she wanted to find him in person.

This frightened Helian Beiming and Yu Shaoqing.

Don't say that her old man is old and can't endure the hardships of boats and cars, but she can eat it, but now it's winter in the big week, thousands of miles are frozen, and thousands of miles are snowed. .

The old lady thinks about it, because the whole family is anxious about this, so she has no time to pay attention to the rumors. .

If they knew, they would not let a few little guys go out easily no matter what.

I come and go on weekdays. I don't know how many times I have gone, and there is no accident. This time, a little beggar who came from nowhere hit Dabao on the head.

The stinky egg liquid smeared Dabao's face.

Dabao is uncomfortable.

Xiaobao was also uncomfortable, looking at Dabao and said, "It hurts!"

Shisu hurriedly took out the handkerchief and wiped the dirt on Dabao's head.

Dabao can't speak, and he doesn't like to cry. Erbao Xiaobao can cry when he is wronged, but he can only swallow it.

Zisu was so distressed that while wiping, she looked at the other end: "Who did it? So careless!"

A few little beggars at the entrance of the alley made faces at a few people, and took out rotten eggs from their trouser pockets.

Er Bao, who has always been docile, stomped his feet in anger: "Don't smash it!"

Little Treasure akimbo, glared angrily: "Smash me again and let go Gu Gu bite you!"

Snapped!

Another rotten egg smashed over.

missed this time and let Fuling block it with his stalwart body.

I saw a few young children, Zisu and Fuling thought they were playing tricks, and although they were angry, they didn't really think about teaching them a lesson. It's a loss, it's intentional.

Zisu's teeth are itching with anger: "Fuling, you go and catch them! I want to see whose child is so immoral!"

Fuling hurried to catch someone.

Those little beggars are very cunning. When they see the adults coming, they run away!

But how could they outrun Fuling? But after three or two steps, Poria caught up.

Fuling didn't plan to do anything to them on the spot, so she wanted to give them a lesson, asking who asked them to do it and why they bullied her little son, but unexpectedly, before she could speak, a little beggar opened her mouth and bit her arm!

The little beggar's mouth was so ruthless that he almost bit off a piece of flesh from the Poria, and the Poria was in pain, and instinctively slapped the child.

She did not call her face or head, but her shoulders.

The little beggar let out a scream, and let go of his mouth and fell to the ground.

Fuling felt that she didn't use that much force, but the child seemed to be stunned by her forcibly.

The situation was reversed at this time. The moment the little beggar fell to the ground, a group of men dressed as ordinary people suddenly rushed over from the street beside him.

The man headed by shouted: "Oh! Beating! Killing a child! Come and see! Someone beat a child to death!"

Being shouted by him like this, people passing by gathered around him one after another.

Fuling was trapped all of a sudden.

A middle-aged woman in ragged clothes pushed through the crowd and came to the beggar who fainted, slumped down, and cried out, "My son... who is such a black-hearted child? ... beat my son to death..."

She cried so hard that the people onlookers couldn't bear it.

"It's her!" Another little beggar pointed at Fuling and said, "She killed brother Huzi!"

"I didn't!" Fuling said, "I didn't hit him, he bit me..."

The middle-aged woman interrupted her: "My son bit you, you beat him to death... God **** it... He's just a child..."

she said, crying hysterically again.

Fuling said anxiously, "I didn't kill him! I just patted him lightly!"

The middle-aged woman roared: "You admit it! You admit that you did it yourself! Listen, big guy! She confessed that she killed my son!"

"I don't!" Fuling was speechless.

"Ah, I know her, she is the maid of Helian's family!" Someone in the crowd shouted.

Due to the fact that the Helian family lives with the Great Emperor Ji, the Helian family has been pushed to the forefront these days. When it comes to the Helian family, there are overwhelming doubts and complaints. , the balance in everyone's heart was tilted in an instant.

"The Helian family is getting more and more outrageous!"

"Yeah! He taught such a slave! He beat a child to death in the street!"

"But why did the child bite her?"

"She's chasing us! She caught Brother Huzi, and Brother Huzi bit her! She's so fierce!"

"It's too bullying, the Helian family is amazing, so beggars aren't human anymore?"

Accusing more and more, he pressed his head towards Fuling.

Fuling said angrily: "That's not the case! They smashed my little son with rotten eggs! I'm going to arrest them!"

"We didn't smash it!"

"Yes! We didn't smash it! She just thinks we are dirty! Let's get out of here! Don't get in the way of her little son!"

Several little beggars began to turn black and white.

Fuling is an expert in fighting, but her mouth is not sharp, not to mention that she only has one mouth, but the other party has seven or eight mouths, so you don't need to guess to know that she can't win.

Originally, Dabao was bullied first, and Fuling was just going to seek an explanation, but the result was abruptly distorted into Fuling bullying people and beating people to death in the street.

Where did the child die? But it's just pretending to be dizzy in situ.

Fuling's wrist was still bleeding, but these people turned a blind eye.

"My son...you died so miserably...it's useless for me as a mother...I can't give you a full meal...I made you go out to beg...the place where you got the noble...stained... The eyes of the noble... the mother is wrong..."

The middle-aged woman snotted and cried, and seemed to take the responsibility on herself, but who could really bear to blame a poor mother? Who is not desperate to beg along the street?

It's not the beggars who are wrong, but the servants of the Helian family who can save lives when they see the beggars

I don't know who moved first.

Fuling tripped over by some men.

Poria wants to fight back.

"Look at you! The Helian family is going to kill someone again!"

Fuling's hand stopped.

This group of people didn't bully Fuling enough, and they even sneaked over a few little beggars to scold the little black eggs.

"Little Calamity! Get out!"

"Yes! Get out! Don't stay with us!"

"Little brat!" Zi Su was so angry that she picked up the wooden stick on the ground.

"Oh, you killed someone! You killed someone!"

In the end, it was the patrol officer who heard the movement here and came over with a spear, and the chaos at the scene was stopped.

At this time, Poria had already been injured.

As for the group of beggars who were provoking trouble, they were gone as soon as the official came.

No one reported the case, and this matter naturally ended.

But upholding the principle of fairness and justice, the officer still asked Fuling about the incident, and learned that Fuling was a member of the Helian House, so the officer decided to come to the door to collect evidence.

The official sent Fuling back to Helian Mansion.

However, even such a matter that was handled justly, after being distorted and disseminated by a conscientious person, became an official who could not offend the Helian family, so he let go of the murderer who killed the child in the street.

The reputation of the Helian family plummeted.

"The Helian family in the past was not like this. Since the disaster of that family came, the Helian family has quickly followed in the footsteps of the Queen's Mansion."

"Oh, it's a pity old general, you can't rest in peace under Jiuquan!"

Yu Wan didn't know about these gossip for the time being, but she saw the injuries of Dabao and Fuling.

Dabao was not seriously injured, only a little red and swollen on his forehead, and Fuling was miserable. Yu Wan had known her for so long, and this able-bodied maid has never been so embarrassed.

Her face was broken.

With Fuling's strength, if he didn't meet a master, he would be obediently beaten, otherwise it would be difficult to get hurt like this.

"What's going on?" Yu Wan asked in a deep voice.

Poria did not say anything.

Zisu told Yu Wan what happened. She blamed herself very much. If she hadn't asked Fuling to arrest those children, maybe this kind of thing wouldn't have happened.

"It's not your fault." Yu Wan said, "It was someone who set you up."

I gave it one star because of the issue of charging. I really don't know how to explain it. The whole network is charged according to a unified standard. Whether it is Xiaoxiang or Shucheng, it will be divided into 1000 words and X points. Regarding the question of deducting books, this author is also incapable of being the master, please contact customer service! Find customer service! Find customer service!

【Recommendation】 Miki Youyou - "The Favorite General's Concubine"

[Crossing the strong women's cool text, one-on-one, double clean, no abuse]

Ye Ling came from a noble family with a miserable background.

Father, died in battle, died for the country, uncle Deli.

Mother, infatuated with no regrets, she died in love and left her children behind.

Sister, was insulted, had a child out of wedlock, and was an ancient Buddha with a green lamp.

Brother, dependent on others, stubborn and uneducated.

On the day of travel, Ye Ling was ordered to marry and rush to celebrate, and the wedding hall was transformed into a mourning hall, killing the most amazing and talented young man in Southern Chu...

Is it hard to be a widow? Ye Ling shook her head, her new life had just begun. miserable? nonexistent! She obeys her father when she is not married, obeys her husband when she is married, and obeys her son when her husband dies. Both her parents and her husband are dead, and she has no son. She only obeys her own heart, but she is absolutely not cowardly!

As a well-known bounty hunter in the past life, Ye Ling's life creed is, don't mess with her, the years are quiet, mess with her, make you doubt your life!

Just one day, the dead ghost husband cheated on the corpse. This thing is a bit mysterious...