

Toddler 441

Chapter 441 [V297] Yu Daddy knows the truth, little black **** falls off his horse

As for who set the cover, needless to say?

It is either the Queen's Mansion or the National Teacher's Palace.

There are not many people they have offended in Nanzhao, and the West Palace has already lost the capital to act as a demon, so the biggest possibility is these two forces. Combined with the heavy damage that the Queen's Palace has suffered now, Yu Wan feels that the possibility of them working together is also possible. great.

To be honest, they stand in a hostile position and see who is more capable. This is not a big deal, because even if it is Yu Wan, she will make a trick, but if the target of the raft is a few Innocent children, that's outrageous.

Dabao was lucky and didn't get hurt, but what if?

But thinking that they can all poison in candied haws, it seems that it is not difficult to throw a rotten egg. Originally, they were a group of **** with no bottom limit. It is better to expect the sun in the east and the rain in the west to expect them to have a conscience.

Having said that, those people are out of luck? Instigating people to call their family a scourge? Why are they a scourge? Who did it hurt? Isn't it their own fault that the Queen's Mansion has come to this stage?

They forced Nangong Yan to rob someone's husband and father?

Or did they force Nangongyan to lose the holy relic?

Or did they force Nangong Yan to feed the concubine with Soul Eater?

As for the poisoning of the monarch, it's not up to them.

In the chaos of just now, before there was time to mention the Great Emperor Ji, Yu Wan naturally did not know that they were making a fuss about the fate of the Great Emperor Ji.

Yu Wan opened the medicine box, treated Fuling for the injury, and asked Shisu to take Fuling down to rest. She had a good rest for the past two days, and she didn't have to go to work in front of her.

There were also several officials who entered the palace with Fuling. The officials were in Helian Beiming's courtyard. Yu Wan didn't go there, but asked the maid to fetch water and take the three little guys to take a bath.

Don't look at the fact that the two younger brothers love to capture Dabao on weekdays. They also protect Dabao in their hearts. Dabao is smashed by people. Don't mention how distressed and angry they are.

Xiaobao blew all the way to Dabao, then stopped and said worriedly: "It hurts!"

Dabao is actually pain free. Children are more skinny than adults.

But when Xiaobao looked at his red and swollen forehead, he felt that he was in pain, and he gave his mother to him very generously.

Dabao was lying in his mother's arms, his chubby little face rubbed against his mother's neck, and from time to time he used his little hands to play with his mother's hair. He was always happy.

Yu Wan felt very relieved.

A year ago, when the three of them were little milk packs, they would always be greatly frightened when they encountered similar things, and would wake up from nightmares at night, but it is different now.

Yu Wan asked them, are you still going to the streets? Do you still buy candied haws?

Xiaobao said, "Go on! Buy it! Why don't you buy it?"

Yu Wan asked again, "What if I run into bad guys again?"

Xiaobao akimbo: "Beat him!"

Dabao Erbao also kept nodding his head, saying that he did not perform well this time, give them another chance, they can beat people to tears!

Yu Wan thought of the fact that the village tyrant of Lianhua Village let a few little guys ride and beat them into pigs' heads. She felt that those little beggars were really slipping fast, and they couldn't catch up with their short legs. They caught up and were bullied. Not sure who it is.

"My son is amazing!" Yu Wan kissed a few little guys.

The three little black eggs took a small bath comfortably and slept next to their mother. Dabao was a blessing in disguise and lay on his mother's body. He felt that he didn't take that moment in vain. In the past, this position was always Xiaobao. Yes, he can't get it.

Dabao fell asleep with drooling.

Soon, Xiaobao Erbao also sweetly fell asleep.

Beside my mother, I can always sleep soundly.

Yu Wan looked at the three little guys dotingly, squinting slightly, dared to bully her son, she would make them pay the price!

On the other side, the official who sent Fuling back to the house went to Helian Beiming's courtyard, and explained the incident in front of the two brothers and Yan Jiuchao.

The official messenger has heard a lot of rumors about the Great Emperor Ji in the government office in the past few days, so he has more information than Fu Ling. For example, he knows why a few young masters are called small disaster stars.

Yu Shaoqing doesn't know.

After the official errand left, Yu Shaoqing became furious: "Why do you say Dabao and the others are little disaster stars? Who are the children provoking? Do you Nanzhao people bully children like this?"

Helian Beiming cleared his throat: "You are also from Nanzhao."

"I..." Yu Shaoqing wanted to say no, but swallowed the words to his lips.

The official said a lot, fearing that he would miss out if he said too much.

Helian Beiming called Yu Gang: "Go outside and ask, is it not peaceful recently?"

"Hey!" Yu Gang took orders.

The matter of the Great Emperor Ji spread a lot, from the courtiers to the common people, there was no one who didn't talk about it. Yu Gang just sat in the teahouse for a while, and wanted to understand the ins and outs of the rumors.

He returned to Helian Beiming's study with a dignified expression, and said to the three people who were seated: "Returning to the words of the general and the second master, and the words of the first young master, it is rumored that the emperor Ji has returned to Nanzhao, and the palace of the female emperor is in turmoil. The sacred objects were stolen and the queen was abolished, all of which were made by the Great Emperor Ji Ke!"

The atmosphere in the house instantly cooled down.

Helian Beiming's face became ugly.

Yan Jiuchao's expression did not change, but no one could feel the murderous aura in his eyes.

The only one who didn't make it was Yu Shaoqing.

Yu Shaoqing said with a confused look: "What's the matter with the Helian family?"

Don't say that he doesn't believe in ghosts and gods, so what if he does? How did the internal affairs of the royal family involve the three treasures of his family?

Little Calamity Little Calamity Star, how ugly it sounds!

Yu Gang didn't say anything, he glanced at the faces of the general and the young master, and thought, you two didn't tell the second master about this?

Poor Second Master, who is obviously the closest person to the Great Emperor Ji, but turned out to be the last one to know.

Yu Gang made a tear of sympathy for Yu Shaoqing in his heart.

"What are your expressions? Why aren't you surprised at all?" Yu Shaoqing sensed something was wrong with her son-in-law and eldest brother.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the sky with both eyes.

Helian Beiming also imitated him to look at the sky.

Yu Shaoqing squinted: "You two... are you hiding something from me?"

Helian Beiming opened his mouth and was about to speak, but Yan Jiuchao grabbed it first.

"I don't have it anyway." He spread his hands.

"That's what you have?" Yu Shaoqing's dangerous gaze fell on Helian Beiming's face.

Helian Beiming's mouth twitched, niece-in-law, you're not like this!

Yu Shaoqing stood up, stepped in front of Helian Beiming, and said solemnly, "It's useless to look at him, tell me the truth, what are you hiding from me?"

Helian Beiming was not as cheeky as Yan Jiuchao, he was embarrassed to throw the pot out completely, so he took a deep breath and patted his brother on the shoulder: "You sit down first, I will tell you slowly."

Helian Beiming made a belly draft and decided to start with the life experience of his younger brother and sister, and then talk about the many things that his younger brother and sister could not help themselves. For the chess piece, he ran away without hesitation.

Finally, it must be emphasized that his younger siblings did not cuckold him.

When Helianbei was meditating and how to speak to Yu Shaoqing step by step, Old Cuitou came over with a chicken leg. He came to give Helianbei Ming acupuncture.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw that the expressions of the three of them were strange, especially Yu Shaoqing, who had an expression like a shovel in his throat.

"Did you tell him?" He looked at Helian Beiming and Yan Jiuchao.

"I....."

did not wait for Helian Beiming to speak.

Old Cui patted Yu Shaoqing's shoulder heavily: "Okay, what a big deal? Didn't she just marry an emperor? She didn't have a bridal chamber with anyone, didn't she just worship!"

Yu Shaoqing suddenly felt five thunders hit the top: "You, what did you say? Ah...Ashu is the emperor? She also worshipped people?!"

Old Cui Tou: "..."

Uh... I seem to have said something wrong...

Old Cuitou hurriedly remedied: "No, no, I remembered it wrong. She didn't go to the church with anyone. She fled the day of the church, and she fled the marriage given by the monarch."

Lao Cui Tou's implication was that she was determined not to marry that person, but Yu Shaoqing's focus was not on the same line as his.

Yu Shaoqing was furious: "The monarch gave her a marriage? Has this passed the bright road?!"

Old Cui Tou slapped his forehead hard: "Oh, isn't that for the holy thing? Besides, I grew up with her, and I know the bottom line..."

"That wild man still grew up with her childhood sweetheart?!!" Yu Shaoqing roared, the whole person is not well!

The unlovable old Cuitou: "..."

I feel like I'm getting darker and darker for Mao...

That's not right, shouldn't you be most surprised that she is the monarch's daughter? Why are you just being jealous? I said, is your focus a bit off track?

"I need to be alone." Yu Shaoqing said aggrieved.

Yu Shaoqing was wronged.

His Ah Shu is not a lady.

His Ah Shu had a fiancé.

woohoo, thunderbolt!

Daddy Yu didn't doubt Xiao Hei Jiang Ha, but he was very jealous and wanted to grow up with Ah Shu, from small to big.

Chapter 442 [V298] Beloved Mad Demon (two more)

When Yu Shaoqing returned to his room, Little Black Jiang had already rested.

Little Heijiang accompanies the old lady to play leaf cards during the day, and sneaks out to visit the casino at night. This is the advantage of living in the city.

Yu Shaoqing doesn't dabble in this circle, otherwise he will definitely hear about a new and famous name that has recently emerged - Magic Gambler.

The reason why she got such a title is naturally related to her unparalleled gambling skills. After betting so many rounds, she was stunned that she didn't win a single game, and her luck was so bad, there really was no one else.

But she still gambled big, and after one set, ten thousand taels were gone.

The old lady gave her dear daughter-in-law endless money.

But little black **** did not spend her own, she spent the next door.

Every month when the night is dark and windy, a ghostly figure will flash into the next mansion and take the money from the warehouse.

The king's inner servant is a good hand, but the accounting is a mess.

The King's Chamberlain is confused: Every day, I feel that the money in the warehouse is a little less. What's the matter?

On the other side, Yan Jiuchao also returned to the house.

Yu Wan fell asleep with her son in her arms and left an oil lamp for him.

The dim yellow light passed through the translucent curtain and fell on the figures of one big and three small, and the four people's breathing was even and long.

Yan Jiuchao just listened and watched, his expression softened.

He opened the curtain, sat down beside the bed, and looked down at his sleeping wife.

Now even Yu Shaoqing knows about the Great Emperor Ji, so this silly girl is still kept in the dark, but speaking of this kind of thing may not make her happy, it will only make her feel more distressed for her mother.

Yan Jiuchao was not in a hurry to tell her the truth, so he didn't wake her up, and just watched her quietly for a while before turning his eyes to the big treasure lying on her body.

In the past, Xiaobao was the youngest, but the most domineering.

Let this little overlord give up his "throne", which shows that Dabao is really wronged.

Yan Jiuchao hugged Dabao.

Big Treasure in his sleep suddenly left his mother and moved his body uncomfortably, but the moment he was nestled in his father's arms, he fell asleep very peacefully.

Mother's embrace is good, but there is a sense of security that only a father can give.

Dabao slept soundly.

Yan Jiuchao looked at his son in his arms, and touched his swollen forehead with fingertips as long as jade.

In fact, the swelling has subsided a lot, but it still makes Yan Jiuchao frown.

"Little Lord."

Shadow Thirteen's voice sounded softly outside the gate.

Yan Jiuchao put his son back in Yu Wan's arms, got up and went to the outhouse: "Come in."

The door was unlocked, Ying Shisan pushed open the door and walked in.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six followed King Yan to the Queen's Mansion, and just settled down, Ying Thirteen came to return to Yan Jiuchao, and by the way informed Yan Jiuchao of the contact location.

On the way, he heard something.

Seeing Yan Jiuchao's cold expression, he guessed that those things were probably true.

He paused, then asked, "Young Master, are the young masters alright?"

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Dabao was smashed, it's okay."

Ying Thirteen's expression turned cold. Several young masters suffered from urinating, and finally came back to their parents after all their hardships.

"Have you all settled down?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Ying Shisan nodded: "Yes, young master, the prince went to the house he bought in the suburbs, and he asked his subordinates and Ying Liu to help investigate some things, some of them were old things, and the other was with Helian's family. related things."

"Oh?" Yan Jiuchao paused.

Ying Thirteen said: "My lord said that he has lost his memory from time to time over the years, but he has the habit of memorizing handwritten notes, so what he did in Nanzhao is probably traceable, and he is the only one in the long house. , he didn't leave a single word. He guessed that the general's infatuation was related to the female emperor's mansion, as did Heliansheng and the Tan family. Yes, this is intriguing.

Wangye also said that his son is the son-in-law of the Helian family, and the affairs of the in-laws are his business. He wants to find out the evidence and give justice to the Helian family. "

like what his father would do.

Actually, don't worry.

King Yan could wait for the injury to heal before going back to work, but he didn't do it because he didn't want to let himself idle, because when he was idle, he would think, ask questions when he thought about it, and feel sad when he asked.

Regarding Shangguanyan, the father and son tacitly did not mention a word.

If you don't mention it, it doesn't mean you don't know.

From the moment he knew that he was King Yan of the Great Zhou Dynasty, he should have understood that Princess Yan had already remarried and married the famous God of War of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

"You came just in time, and I have something to tell you." Yan Jiuchao changed the conversation and told Ying Shisan about the day's affairs.

Ying Thirteen then realized that what he heard from outside was just fur, that group of people not only bullied Fuling and the young master, but they were just insulting and beating, even innocent women and children can start, beasts are inferior!

Yan Jiuchao said: "Call Shangying Liu and Jiang Hai, and they will find out those guys without a single one."

"Yes!"

Ying Thirteen went to Qixia Garden, called Qingyan and Jiang Hai, and sent a flying pigeon biography to Ying Six, and the four went to arrest people in a mighty manner.

Catching a few beggars would not be difficult for them, but within an hour or two, all those who had touched Fuling and Dabao in the daytime were arrested. Not only them, but even the thorns who were shouting in the crowd were let down. Shadow Six pulled out.

The group was taken to a house under the old name of Xiao Gu.

"Kneel down!"

Shadow Six kicked the last big man in.

This big man is the thorn head who takes the lead in shouting during the day.

He made a lot of money during the day, and went to the brothel at night to find a girl to be happy, but he took off his pants, and Ying Liu was pulled off the bed.

He hurriedly fastened his trouser belt when he entered the yard.

He was about to yell at the madman, when he saw the yard clattering to his knees on the ground, counting them one by two, all of them were acquaintances!

One is the little beggar Huzi who smashed the big treasure in the daytime, three are the little beggars of his accomplices, and then there are Huzi's parents, and five common people who are hiding in the crowd to fan the flames.

Counting him, it's all work.

He realized something was wrong.

Ying Liu is a scout, and his murderous aura is not heavy, but Ying Thirteen is different, none of them are good, and their eyes are so cold that they seem to tear him apart in the next second.

The big man shuddered violently.

Just then, the door creaked open.

A man in a white robe walked out leisurely, his skin was like jade, and his body was tall, like a cold white moonlight, hitting people's hearts suddenly.

Everyone was stunned.

They all say that Prince Li is the most handsome man in Nanzhao, but looking at the man in front of them, they only feel that the most beautiful man in Nanzhao will be overshadowed.

Yan Jiuchao stood still on the steps and glanced down at the people kneeling in the yard: "Who smashed this young master's son? Stand up yourself."

His son?

He is the father of several little guys?

Everyone was dumbfounded for a moment.

They said, how could they be arrested in the middle of the night, and dared to be their own father who came to avenge their son.

Huzi shrank into his mother's arms.

The middle-aged woman hugged him, bowed her head and didn't move.

Ying Thirteen walked behind Hu Zi and kicked him out!

"Tiger!"

"Mother!"

The middle-aged woman rushed towards Huzi.

Huzi also turned his head and extended his hand to his mother.

But Jiang Hai kicked the middle-aged woman away.

Huzi was so frightened that he was peeing.

Hu Zi's father is also there.

However, he was so frightened that he lowered his head and did not dare to say a word.

Yan Jiu looked at Hu Zi expressionlessly: "Which hand hit it?"

Huzi trembled like chaff, and silently put his right hand behind him.

"Humph." Ying Shisan hummed coldly.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Chop it."

"Mother-I don't want it!" Huzi cried in fright.

The woman threw herself down on her knees and crawled towards Yan Jiuchao on her knees. She tried to grab the hem of Yan Jiuchao's clothes with her hands, but she asked Qingyan to stop him one step at a time.

Such a wicked woman also wants to touch his Xiao Jiu Dynasty? There are no doors!

The woman knelt under the steps, kowtowed and begged for mercy: "Young Master, spare your life! Young Master, spare your life! Huzi is a child, he is ignorant! He accidentally hit the wrong person! Your lord, please spare him a lot!"

Yan Jiuchao said: "It's okay to spare him."

The woman's heart was relieved, and she secretly said that the young man was really soft-hearted and easy to talk. He could save his son by crying by himself.

Yan Jiuchao said again: "Chop you."

The woman didn't catch her breath and almost choked to death!

"Father-Father... Young Master, what did you say?"

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "If you smashed this young master's son, you have to leave a hand behind."

The woman was dumbfounded and said, "I...we...huzi...just smashed it lightly. Your son was not injured or bleeding. Why did he lose a hand?"

Yan Jiuchao snorted: "Then you can also ask your father to chop off the hand of this young master.

You don't have that good dad.

My son has.

how? Are you not satisfied? "

Chapter 443 [V299] Nine Brothers' Means

Yan Jiuchao did what he said.

Allowed the woman to slap her head and bleed, but he still withdrew one hand.

Hu Zi's father's hand.

Hu Zi's father has been hiding in the crowd with his tail tucked. He neither looked at his son nor his wife, and he didn't know how the other party recognized him as Hu Zi's father.

Yan Jiuchao did not like blood.

Shadow Thirteen is the hand that pulls people to the backyard and chops them off.

It's not wrong to cut him. He pushed his son and wife out to do things, hid in the house and counted the money. When something happened, he wanted to clean himself up in place. For such a vicious and irresponsible man, cutting his hand would be considered a way of doing things for heaven. .

Hu Zi's father's scream resounded throughout the house.

The people who were only 70% scared at first, all fell to the ground in fright after this time, and the cowardly urinated their crotch.

The woman fainted on the spot.

Huzi and his companions were so frightened they didn't even dare to cry.

For the rest of his life, this scene will become the biggest shadow in his life.

But does Yan Jiuchao sympathize with him?

not at all.

It's not that his son was raised well by the elders in the family, it should be his son who left a shadow.

He Yan Jiuchao was never a good person.

Ying Thirteen put Hu Zifa, who fainted in pain, into a sack and dragged it out of the backyard. Along with the sack, there was a heavy wooden box. Everyone knew what was in the box.

And it was precisely because he knew it, that he shuddered even more.

Ying Thirteen threw the sack and wooden box out of the gate, like a rotten cabbage.

What does it mean not to take human life seriously, this is it!

Compared with one, smashing a few rotten eggs and beating up a maid is hardly a trick.

Everyone finally realized what kind of devil they had provoked. If they had known this earlier, they would not have said anything to earn the money, but now there is no way out...

"Young Master, spare your life! Your son, spare your life! We didn't mean it! We were unintentional!"

"Yes, son! We are forced to! Someone told us to do this!"

"I beg your son to see that we are old and young, please spare us this time!"

"Young Master, please spare us! We will never dare!"

"We didn't touch the little boy! It's a tiger! It's them! They did it!"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Obviously we did it together, why did you push it all on us? The surname is Zhang! Isn't it because you took money and told us to do big things with you!"

"I...Did I let you bully the young master? I, I, I...I...I only let you touch that maid!"

"You clearly meant to kill the young master!"

This group of people started fighting.

Yan Jiuchao and Ying Thirteen all looked at them coldly.

The group of people who had been embarrassed before were frightened into a pile of sand in the blink of an eye, so not everyone has such things as backbone.

Just when the group of people became more and more noisy, almost scrambling into a ball, Yan Jiuchao raised his finger lightly.

Shadow Thirteen said coldly, "Shut up for me!"

Everyone shut up.

Yan Jiuchao took a few steps slowly and said, "Who are you under orders? Whoever tells him his appearance and identity first, I will let him go."

The tragedy of Hu Zi's father had frightened this group of people long ago. They could see it. The people who threatened them in the first place were not as ruthless as this son. This son looked young, handsome and harmless. But it's black!

This is not a son, but a lunatic! ! !

"I said! I said!"

The big man headed by climbed out on his knees.

"Get out of the way! Let me tell you!" A beggar in his early fifties pushed him aside. He was the one with the surname Zhang. He had been begging for many years in this generation and established his own gang. The brothers on the road called him respectfully. Helper Zhang.

Gang Leader Zhang is a small local snake, and any force with a little face can crush him to the ground. Therefore, he knows better than anyone to seek wealth at risk. However, he made a mistake in his judgment. Sovereign Mansion is the ultimate orthodoxy, and Helian Mansion will sooner or later become a stepping stone for the Empress Mansion.

As a result, he didn't know if Helian's house would fall, but he himself was about to die.

"I beg your son to be generous and let me go, I know everything! I will say everything!"

Gang Leader Zhang kowtowed again and again, leaving a blood hole in his forehead.

Shadow Thirteen looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao nodded lightly.

Ying Thirteen walked up to him and said, "Who ordered you? What did the people who ordered you explain?"

"It's a young descendant, about the same age as this young hero, half a head shorter than the young hero, with a Chinese-character face, eight-character eyebrows, and a mole on his chin." Gang Master Zhang recalled the other person's appearance carefully, and dared not even a single detail. Let go.

As he said, Qingyan took out the pen and ink to describe the person's appearance.

Gang Master Zhang continued: "He didn't say who he was, he just asked me to do one thing for Her Royal Highness."

"Queen?" Ying Shisan said solemnly.

Gang Leader Zhang hurriedly changed his words: "Di Ji!"

"Go on!" Ying Shisan scolded.

"Yes yes yes!" Gang Master Zhang wiped away his cold sweat, "I asked him, what's the matter? He asked me to stay in that alley, saying that if he found a few young masters from Helian's family passing there, he would smash things. They, calling them disaster stars, tell them to get out of Nanzhao, the best thing is to provoke the people of Helian Mansion to act and charge Helian Mansion with indiscriminate murder! He gave me 5,000 taels of silver, and also said that this is just a deposit, and after the event is completed, I will be paid another 10,000 taels. I...I...I have never seen so much money. When I saw the money, I was... confused, please forgive me. I!"

15,000, the Queen's Mansion is really stingy.

With such a small amount of money, I want to pull the Helian Mansion into the water.

On the other side, Qingyan's portrait was finished, and he handed it to Yan Jiuchao: "Look."

Yan Jiuchao didn't see anything, but Jiang Hai felt familiar.

Jiang Hai frowned: "Isn't this a disciple of the National Master Hall? The one who guards the pill room."

When he said this, Qingyan was also somewhat impressed.

They spent a period of time lurking in the National Master Hall, and met many disciples, including the one on the portrait.

Qingyan gritted his teeth and said, "It's the people from the National Teacher's Hall, they really are one of a kind!"

Why did get involved in the National Teacher Hall again? Gang Master Zhang didn't understand, but he didn't need to understand, he looked at the cold-faced uncles, and summoned up his courage to ask: "I...I...I know everything... OK. ...can you let me go?"

The four of Qingyan looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao's gaze swept back and forth over everyone.

Everyone didn't understand what this young man was going to do, whether he was going to chop off someone's hand again, and they all shivered with fright.

"Want to live?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

"think!"

"Dream all!"

"Young Master, spare your life!"

Everyone banged their heads on the ground again.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "Just do as I say if you want."

Gang Master Zhang asked, "What does the son need us to do?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "Then spread the matter of the murder of Helian's house servants, as well as sheltering the Great Emperor Ji, refusing to expel this disaster star from the house."

Everyone was stunned.

Isn't he from the Helian family? Why would you hire someone to slander your own family?

Is he not stupid?

Ying Thirteen also wondered why the young master did this, but he believed that the young master would not harm the Helian family, he must have his own reasons.

He said, "Just do it! If a few days later, there are still people in the capital who don't know about the murder of Helian's servants and the protection of the Great Emperor Ji, I will arrest you all and kill them one by one!"

Gang Master Zhang hurriedly responded: "Yes, yes! I will inform the brothers when I am young, and within three days, all the emperors will know about these two things!"

This was originally what the disciples of the National Master Hall asked them to do. They had already done half of it, but now they are just doing the other half more efficiently. He has no other skills. of.

"Jiu Chao, what do you want to do?" After the group left the house, Qing Yan said inexplicably, "Shouldn't they be allowed to reverse their words and tell the truth at this time to clear the grievances of Helian House? By the way, also shake out the conspiracy between the Queen's Mansion and the National Teacher's Palace."

Yan Jiuchao naturally had his own considerations for doing so.

A few beggars who are not in the mainstream are just enough to fan the flames. As evidence of the collusion between Xiaodiji and the National Teacher Hall, it is too weightless. At that time, the other party can bite them back, saying that they bought the beggars and deliberately slandered the National Teacher Hall. The innocence with Xiaodiji.

Besides, it was easy to clean the Helian Mansion through these people, but the Great Emperor Ji couldn't. She was born with the charge of bringing disaster to the country.

Don't those people say that the Great Emperor Ji is a disaster for the country, and the Little Emperor Ji is the destiny?

He let those people see who was the blessing and who was the curse!

The class reunion, everyone went to K song, only I stayed in the hotel code

Chapter 444 [V300] Please enter the urn (two more)

The Helian family has not been brought to the forefront for a long time. As the well-deserved first family in Nanzhao, it is rarely criticized. However, these days, the spittle of the common people almost drowned the Helian family.

The younger brother of the Northern Underworld God General did not die, and he also married the Great Emperor Ji into the family.

Not only that, but their maid beat an innocent child to death.

Such bad behavior is simply outrageous.

The people are clamoring to drive the Dadiji family out of Nanzhao.

The National Teacher Hall naturally got the news.

Nangongli sat in the room of the national teacher, and after listening to the report of the disciple, she couldn't help showing a smug smile: "I didn't expect that the surnamed Zhang could do things so beautifully."

was much more beautiful than they had imagined. They thought it would take at least ten and a half months to completely incite the anger of the people, but now it has only been three or five days, and the people can't wait to rush into Helian's house and sweep the Great Emperor Ji's family out of Nanzhao.

Nangong Li smiled and said: "It's still a brilliant national teacher who came up with such a brilliant plan."

What Gang Master Zhang did was originally ordered by the disciples of the National Master Hall. The only difference was that at first he only planned to contribute 5% of his efforts, but now he used 12% of his heart, and the effect was much more than expected.

Guo Shi frowned.

Nangongli noticed his expression and asked inexplicably, "What's wrong? Is the national teacher dissatisfied?"

The national teacher shook his head: "It's not dissatisfaction, but strange."

"What's so strange?" Nangong Li asked.

"It went so well." The national teacher pondered, "The group of people surnamed Zhang didn't look like they would work so hard."

Nangong Li smiled: "If it's not going well, you blame them for not paying attention; if it's going well, do you think they are working too hard, what's wrong with their hard work? That group of people can do anything for the sake of money, don't think about it. Tell me, someone secretly pushed the flames and helped them spread rumors that were not good for the Helian family and the Great Emperor Ji."

This is absolutely impossible.

Those who have grievances with the Helian family have all been drawn into their camp, and Nangongli is sure that all of her own people have not moved.

The national teacher nodded: "Maybe I'm thinking too much, but..."

Speaking of this, he paused.

"But what?" Nangong Li said.

The national teacher frowned and said: "It's been crazy rumors outside, why has the Helian family been slow to act? Even if they stand up to clarify the truth."

Nangong Li snorted coldly: "If they clarify, the common people will believe it? From the moment the common people learned that Helian Beiyu had married the Great Emperor Ji, the Helian family lost the favor of the people. Perhaps they expected this. No needless struggle. They are waiting for the limelight to pass, but unfortunately this time, the limelight will not pass."

The national teacher is far less optimistic than Nangongli. He has fought against Yan Jiuchao all the way. He understands that Yan Jiuchao is not as simple as it seems on the surface. In the past, Yan Jiuchao did not.

The national teacher said: "Be careful sailing the ten thousand year ship, or let someone inquire about the movement of Helian Dongfu."

It was night, and Nangong Li asked Shura to take a spy to Helian Mansion.

The powerful defense of the Helian family was ineffective in Shura's eyes, but in the blink of an eye, the spies entered the house.

The spies squatted outside Qixia Garden.

About half a quarter of an hour later, Ying Shisan came over.

He went directly to the old man's house.

"Grandma." He greeted.

The old man sat on the chair and looked up at him: "Is there something wrong with coming to see me so late?"

Shadow Thirteen said: "Young Master asked me to get the Snow Toad."

The old man wondered: "Queen Gu? What are you doing with this all of a sudden? The medicine hasn't been collected yet."

Shadow Thirteen said: "Young master is not for medicine. Recently, such a big incident happened in Helian's house. The people are shouting to drive the second lady out. The young master has come up with a way."

"What method?" the old man asked curiously.

Ying Thirteen said calmly: "Isn't the sacred item stolen? The young master said that the Queen Gu's breath is closest to the sacred item, so A Wei thought of a way to make the Queen Gu recognize the second lady as the master, and announced that the second lady was looking for her. Returning the holy relic, in this way, the second lady has made a great contribution, and the people may no longer shout and drive the second lady out."

The spy listened, and immediately reported the conversation between the two to the National Teacher and Nangong Li after returning to the National Teacher's Hall.

Nangong Li squinted her eyes slightly after hearing this: "It's really what the national teacher expected."

They thought they had accepted their fate, but they were waiting here.

After the creature was stolen, Nangong Yan also had the idea of the Queen Gu, but unfortunately the Queen Gu was taken away by Yan Jiuchao's people, and the plan was over.

If the Yan Jiu Dynasty succeeded, then the Great Emperor Ji who possessed the "sacred object" would never be expelled from Nanzhao, not only that, but also very likely to be considered to be blessed by the Gu God.

At that time, she will no longer be a disaster star.

Nangong Li is glad that she heard the words of the national teacher, and people went to inquire about such important news.

Nangong Li looked at the national teacher and smiled sarcastically: "If they don't say, I will forget that Queen Gu is in the hands of Yan Jiuchao. Originally, my mother couldn't **** the things in their hands, but now there is Shura, just one. It's just Helian Mansion, isn't it like looking into a bag to get things?"

When the Queen Gu arrived, the person who retrieved the "sacred object" was his mother.

The lost position of the queen can also be regained very soon.

Nangongli got up and said, "I'll let Shura take Elder Meng Gu to Helian Mansion."

After Asura didn't recognize Gu, he needed to bring a Gu Master, and there was no Gu Master more powerful than Elder Meng Gu in the entire female monarch's residence.

"Wait." The national teacher stopped him.

"What happened this time?" Nangong Li paused and looked at the national teacher in confusion.

The national teacher pondered for a moment, frowned and said: "It's still too smooth, I always feel that something is wrong."

Nangong Li curled her lips and said, "Asura's action will naturally go well. Whether it's the group of dead soldiers in Helian's house or the secret guards of Yan Jiuchao, they are all just a group of ants in front of Shura, and Shura takes the spies to avoid it. Their eyes and ears are not difficult, and the national teacher does not need to worry about it."

The national teacher shook his head: "I don't mean they didn't find out about Shura and the spies, I mean how it happened that they were talking about such an important thing."

Nangong Li smiled: "Did the national teacher think that they found that Shura and the spies were coming, so they deliberately arranged such a conversation to set us up? With Shura's skills, they probably won't find it."

Asura's martial arts are strong and light skills are stronger. Ying Shisan and the others did not notice Shura's breath, but this was not a coincidence of a spy. Ying Shisan did not know how many times he had played with his grandmother, and a blind cat should have run into a dead mouse.

Seeing that the national teacher was still silent, Nangong Li said again: "What's the matter if you get caught? Asura still fears them?"

That's right, Shura is the number one expert in the world, even if Yan Jiuchao had set up a net of heaven and earth in the mansion, Shura wouldn't be able to do anything.

At this point, the national teacher is finally not stubborn.

In the middle of the night, Shura sneaked into Helian's mansion with Elder Meng Gu.

Old Meng Gu took out a string of Gu beads.

Although he is good at Gu, he cannot directly sense the breath of the Gu King like the national teacher and the old man. If he wants to find the Gu, he has to rely on Gu beads.

He originally thought that the Gu beads would only light up after getting close to the Gu, but as soon as he walked into the yard, the Gu beads all lit up!

Old Meng Gu was stunned for a moment, is Xue Toad's breath so powerful?

Before Meng Gu returned to his senses, Ying Shisan came out of the old man's house holding a box.

"Be careful." The old man urged, "The Queen of Gu is afraid of heat, remember to put it on ice, and get up at night to change the ice."

"Got it, grandma." Ying Shisan responded and took the brocade box to Yan Jiuchao's study.

Elder Meng Gu kept staring at the movement of the study room. After Ying Shisan left, Elder Meng Gu asked Shura to take him into the study room and stole Xue Toad.

The appearance of the snow toad does not resemble a sacred object, which is why it must be recognized as the master. Only when it is hidden in the body will no one see through its truth.

Old Meng Gu carefully opened the brocade box, looking through the emerald vessel containing the snow toad, he could vaguely see the figure of Queen Gu.

But for some unknown reason, the Gu beads in the box suddenly became much darker.

Old Meng Gu frowned strangely.

It is obviously closer to the Queen Gu, but why is it dark?

Could it be that... Queen Gu's aura is sometimes strong and sometimes weak?

Sorry sorry, it's more late today.

Let's [Quiz and Answers] Take a wave: Did Meng Gu stole the real Queen Gu?

Chapter 445 [V301] The power of the Queen of Gu, the destiny of destiny

Meng Gu, the veteran general Gu, took the queen back to the National Master Hall.

Guo Shi and Nangong Li have been waiting for a long time. Although the Queen Gu is not a real sacred object, it is the closest to the sacred object. Over the years, they have gone to Gu Mountain to find its traces, but they have found nothing.

Now that I really want to see it, Rao is a little excited.

Meng Gu stepped forward, gently opened the lid of the box, and took out the jade bottle containing the Queen Gu.

He took out a jade bowl from the box he carried with him: "Please ask the national teacher to get some ice cubes."

After Gu is greedy for cold, it will stick around on ice cubes.

The national teacher asked his disciples to take the sealed ice cubes from the cellar.

Old Meng Gu knocked a small piece into the bowl, then put on silver gloves, opened the cap of the jade bottle, and poured out the small contents.

Everyone finally saw the snow-white little thing. Although it was called a snow toad, it was not a toad in the true sense, except that it occasionally made a sound similar to a toad.

"It's so beautiful." Nangong Li exclaimed.

It is obviously a Gu worm, but lying on the ice so lazily, it exudes nobility and elegance. He can feel these two qualities from the body of a Gu worm. I have to say that it is indeed is a baby.

Nangongli never cared about Gu worms, and always felt that a glance at it would make one's heart tremble, but if it was this little thing, Nangongli thought that she might keep it.

"Is it a female Gu?" Nangong Li asked.

Meng Gu shook his head: "No, it is a male Gu, it is too beautiful to be called Queen Gu."

Nangongli nodded with an epiphany, the little thing was so adorable, he couldn't help but stretch out his finger, wanting to touch it.

Old Meng Gu grabbed Nangong Li's fingers with his silver-gloved hand: "Be careful, Prince, it is highly poisonous."

This little thing is beautiful, it looks gentle and harmless, but it is actually extremely poisonous. If it bites it, Shura will also fall to the ground.

Of course it won't bite Shura, Shura's blood is too hot and it will make it uncomfortable.

Nangongli admired it carefully, and asked Meng Gu veteran to put it away: "With it, my mother will be able to return to the position of the queen."

Nangongli left the National Master Hall overnight and returned to the house where they stayed.

Nangong Yan lived in the palace until the canonization of the female monarch. At the same time as the canonization of the prince, the monarch gave her a female monarch's mansion.

Now that she is not a queen, she can no longer live in the house, but the king did not forgive her, so she did not allow her to move back to the palace, so she had to live in a house that she once bought.

This can also be regarded as a high-class courtyard, but it cannot be compared with the Queen's Mansion. In comparison, it shows the current downfall.

The little princess has long since cried so many tears, and has already gone to the room to rest.

Nangongyan sat alone by the window, staring blankly at the silent courtyard.

The Queen's Mansion also has a courtyard, which is many times bigger than here, and is planted with cherished peonies and gladiolus, but here only a few peony flowers can be seen, plus mottled and overgrown weeds.

"Mother!" Nangong Li strode in.

Nangong Yan turned his head dully and looked at him blankly: "You're back."

Even his voice became old and hoarse.

Nangong Li's heart stings, is this still the radiant lady? How did the kung fu become a ghost in a few days?

He knew that what made his mother so decadent was not just the loss of the queen's position, but also the loss of the concubine whom he had loved for many years.

That man is really heartless!

One day husband and wife are a hundred days of kindness. Even if his mother is in a thousand ways, she is also his wife who has been with him for many years. How can he leave when his mother needs him most?

The monarch just took away his mother's power and position, he really stabbed a knife in her heart!

Even if he is really his father, he hates him!

"Mother." Nangong Li calmed down, suppressed the tumbling emotions in her heart, and squeezed out a gentle tone, "I got the queen."

Nangong Yan's reaction was not as excited as she imagined, she just gave a light hum, then turned her head and continued to stare blankly at the overgrown courtyard.

Nangongli stepped forward: "Mother, with it, we can take back the position of the queen."

Nangong Yan did not speak.

Nangongli knew where her heart was tied, her eyes moved, and she said, "When I regain the position of the queen, I can find a way to find my father."

Nangong Yan's expression stopped.

Nangong Li said: "You will inherit the great lineage in the future, and it is only a matter of your words to have a relationship with Da Zhou. Could the emperor of Da Zhou be an enemy of the entire Nanzhao for a younger brother who has been dead for many years? At that time, the father will be able to be fair and square. came back."

"Will the concubine come back?" Nangong Yan asked in a daze.

Nangongli nodded: "Yes, he can be caught even if he is caught, the power is in his hands, do you want anything?"

That's right, as long as he regains his lost power, what can't a man do?

Nangong Yan clenched his fists a little bit: "I want to be a queen... I want the concubine to come back to me... I want... I want to kill Yan Jiuchao."

Nangong Li was relieved: "This bad guy must be dealt with, so as to avoid future troubles, mother can hand him over to me, and I will deal with him, now what mother has to do is to cooperate obediently with Elder Meng Gu, and let the queen think you are host."

"If I had listened to you back then, I wouldn't have ended up in the land I am now." She shouldn't be close to Yan Jiuchao, and she shouldn't treat that family without reservation.

Nangong Li blamed herself: "It's my fault, I have implicated my mother."

In this matter, Nangong Yan also complained about his son, blaming him for making his own ideas to poison several children, and as a result, they got himself in by accident.

But the moment her son knelt down and took all the responsibility on herself, she lost all grievances.

No matter what, this is the flesh and blood she gave birth to in October.

Nangongyan nodded, took his son's hand, and said guiltily, "Don't mention what has already happened, and mother won't let you worry about it in the future."

Nangong Li said warmly: "My son is nothing to worry about, as long as my mother is willing to cheer up and let my son do anything, my son is willing."

Nangongyan rekindled his fighting spirit and went to Elder Meng Gu's courtyard the next day.

It is not an easy task for the queen to recognize the master. The worm who recognizes the queen will not release poison to harm its master, but before recognizing the master, it has a very strong struggle.

Rao took the detoxification pill in advance, and Nangong Yan still suffered a lot.

Fortunately, the Queen Gu finally recognized the master.

Nangong Yan will be raised at home for a few days, and when he looks better, he will prepare a car and set off for the Golden Palace.

The monarch deposed her as the female monarch, but she was still the concubine of Nanzhao, and she had the qualifications to enter the palace for an audience.

The monarch has been fed up in recent days. The rumors about the Great Emperor Ji and the Helian family are pervasive, and even the eunuchs who have been swept know about it. The ministers put pressure on the monarch to force the Helian family to give an explanation.

The monarch was helpless, and announced Helian Beiming.

However, before he could question whether the Helian family had really killed an innocent child, he listened to the report from the chamberlain—Di Ji begged to see him.

Nanzhao has only one emperor and concubine who crossed the Ming Road, and that is Nangong Yan.

Nangong Yan is no longer a queen, and she has nothing to do with the government. Why did she come to the Golden Palace?

The monarch frowned: "Xuan."

"Xuan, the emperor and concubine meet——"

Nangong Yan, who had changed into the imperial concubine's palace attire, walked gracefully and entered the Golden Palace dignifiedly.

After not seeing her for a long time, her expression looked haggard, but the majesty between her brows did not diminish.

She walked to the front calmly, and bowed to the monarch on the dragon chair: "My son, please pay my respects to your father."

The monarch did not let her flatten, but asked indifferently: "What are you doing?"

Nangong Yan knelt down, straightened his back, looked at the monarch and said, "My son is here today to report to my father, and my son has retrieved the holy relic."

"You...what did you say?" The monarch leaned forward in shock and almost stood up.

Nangong Yan had a panoramic view of the monarch's reaction, and secretly said that this move was really not wrong. Father cares so much about holy things, why can't she be favored again after having "sacred things"?

Nangong Yan said with a smile: "My son has found the holy relic, congratulations to your father, Nanzhao...you have the protection of the Gu God again."

After the theft of the sacred relics, Nanzhao frequently went into trouble, and the monarch also thought in private, was the Gu God punishing them?

The reaction of the courtiers was not much calmer than that of the monarch. They all stared at Nangong Yan with wide-eyed eyes.

The monarch called the national teacher: "Bring the Gu beads!"

In fact, there are also Gu beads on the Golden Throne Hall, but they are embedded on the beams that are hundreds of feet high. At such a long distance, even the real sacred objects cannot be lit up.

"Yes." The national teacher had already prepared, and had people carry a hundred Gu beads over. When Nangong Yan put his palm on the Gu beads, the Gu beads shone brightly, as bright as day.

Nangong Yan was secretly surprised. You must know that she once brought a real holy relic to the Golden Palace, and at that time it was also these hundred Gu beads, and it was almost as bright.

If she wasn't sure that this was the Queen Gu, she would almost think that what she got back was the real holy relic.

The Queen Gu is so powerful, she doesn't have to worry about revealing her secrets from now on!

"Your Majesty! Di Ji has done a great job in retrieving the holy relic. I implore Your Majesty to appoint a female monarch again!"

"I entreat Your Majesty to appoint a maid!"

"My minister, I beg your majesty!"

The courtiers knelt down to the ground, and devoutly petitioned for the emperor and concubine.

Among them, although there are confidants who have been arranged in advance, there are more ministers who are truly convinced by the sacred objects.

After such a mistake, the sacred object can still return to her side, who can say that it is not the will of God in the dark?

Helian Beiming, who had been silent all the time, opened his mouth: "Di Ji committed an unforgivable crime, can she be forgiven just because she found a bug? In the future, anyone can cooperate with the enemy and treason, and anyone can deceive the emperor. It's gone!"

Lord Du said angrily: "How did you say that? That's a holy thing!"

He is the confidant of Nangong Yan, and he is also the minister who just took the lead in begging for the establishment of the female emperor.

Helian Beiming said sarcastically, "You called the holy object, it's just a Gu worm, and it can be used to establish a queen, isn't it too arbitrary?"

Master Du said coldly, "Do you know how difficult it is to make a sacred object recognize its master? All the powerful Gu Masters of the ghost clan failed to subdue the sacred object. Emperor Ji is neither a Gu Master nor a Gu girl, and the sacred object still remains. Recognizing her as the master, it can be seen that she is the person appointed by the Gu God, she has been blessed by the Gu God, this is the help of God, and it is also the way of heaven!"

Helian Beiming's eyes fell on the ministers who petitioned for Nangongyan: "Master Du is exaggerating the role of the sacred object, do you think so too? Whoever owns the sacred object is the real Nanzhaozhi. host?"

The crowd was dumbfounded.

They didn't say that, but Di Ji was the monarch's flesh and blood, and she was blessed with luck in her life, and she just happened to get a holy relic. All things added up, she was undoubtedly the most suitable candidate.

Helian Beiming is a military general, and he is not as good as a civil servant in terms of his eloquence. Mr. Du soon brought out the old national teacher's prophecy and the celestial phenomenon when Nangong Yan was born. .

Recently, a lot of things have happened in the imperial capital, which has caused turmoil in the people's hearts and unstable people's livelihood. At this juncture, a major event is really needed to inspire people's hearts.

The monarch doesn't want to forgive Xiaodiji anymore, and he can't hold back the public opinion.

The monarch pressed his painful eyebrows and said, "Three days later, I will sacrifice to the sky, and the emperor and concubine will also go to pray for the people."

This is to reset.

Xiao Dijì was originally crowned as the heir by the monarch himself after the sacrifice to heaven.

The monarch once again allowed her to sacrifice to the sky, which is to reset her.

Nangongyan was ecstatic.

After losing power for many days, she is finally going to be a queen again!

This time, she wants the people all over the world to understand that her Nangong Yan is the true destiny and the irreplaceable Queen of Nanzhao!

Little Black Ginger: Ouch~ So hanging?

Chapter 446 [V302] Mighty Little Gu Gu (two more)

Nanzhao has made so many mistakes, and it is time for a sacrifice to the sky to appease the people.

Nanzhao people are more religious than Central Plains people, and they seem too blind and obedient in some things, but from another point of view, it also has its unique advantages.

Yu Wan hasn't been out for a few days. She has been helping grandma to study the engraving technique. The booklet records the oldest engraving technique. Many materials can't be found now, so I have to replace it with something else.

They tried many times, but they all failed. Until this morning, Yu Wan accidentally dripped the cinnabar from her fingertips, and the texture of the potion changed.

"Grandma, look." Yu Wan handed the potion that suddenly thickened to the old man.

The old man picked up the bowl and smelled it, nodded and said, "Brush."

Yu Wan gave him a small brush.

The old man lightly dipped a few drops of the concoction and carefully smeared it on the cover of the manuscript.

Incredible things happened, and a line of small characters suddenly appeared on the cover of the original "face to the sky".

is an unfamiliar word that Yu Wan does not know.

Can't stand the potion and succeeded.

"Grandma, do you recognize the words above?" Yu Wan asked.

The old man nodded. It was the oldest script, but it was not difficult for the priests of the ghost clan, because many of the priest's books were recorded in this script. Although he hadn't read those books for some years, he could sort them out a little and recognize them. The whole manuscript is not difficult.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips happily: "Then please mama."

The old man said truthfully: "I'm a little rusty. It will take a while to read all of them. I will do it as soon as possible."

"Ok!"

It was about her husband's life, so Yu Wan was not polite to her grandmother: "Then I won't disturb you, you can take a look."

As the most learned priest of the ghost clan, no one knows that the old man actually hates reading books the most, but since he became the master of Lotus Village, this problem seems to have been screwed over.

The old man began to study the manuscript with great concentration, and Yu Wan silently closed the door for him.

Yu Wan returned to Wutong Garden.

The three little black eggs followed Awei to (learn) to practice (below) martial arts (gu). They were not in the courtyard, nor was Yan Jiuchao. He and Qingyan went out to buy candied haws and Fu Yuanzi for the little guys.

With Qingyan following her, Yu Wan was relieved. Yu Wan decided to go to the old lady's place to get a sense of presence. She just walked to the door and met Yu Shaoqing who came out of the room.

Yu Shaoqing was followed by a little black **** with a small head drooping and aggrieved.

Yu Wan feels that her father has become a little weird recently. She takes her mother wherever she goes. Is it really good to be so clingy at an age? She's almost blind to being a daughter!

is so tightly wrapped that it is impossible to slip out and gamble properly.

Ashu felt bitter.

Ashu didn't say anything.

Yu Wan was so excited by this wave of dog food that she decided to go to Yan Jiuchao.

As soon as he left the gate of Dongfu, Yan Jiuchao came back.

Qingyan hurriedly brought things into the house, Yu Wan was going to help, and Yan Jiuchao stopped him.

"Take you somewhere." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan asked curiously, "Where are you going?"

Yan Jiuchao sold Guanzi and said, "You'll know when you go."

"Don't you bring Dabao and the others?" Yu Wan asked.

"What are you taking them for?" Yan Jiuchao asked rhetorically.

It turned out to be going on a date with her alone. Yu Wan's face suddenly turned a little red. They had been married for so long, and the two of them had not been alone many times.

Yu Wan happily got on the carriage with her husband!

The world of two people, my husband is also very sticky to me!

Soon, Yu Wan will find that she thinks too much...

There are always several ceremonies of sacrifice to the sky in Nanzhao throughout the year, but most of them are presided over by the National Teacher Hall or the Gu Hall. The monarch rarely appears at the ceremony. The last time was two years ago. Delighted, there is a national sacrifice to the sky.

At the ceremony, Xiaodiji was in the limelight, and she was established as a queen not long after.

Xiaodiji's voice among the people has been rising all the way, and the people's love for her even faintly overshadowed the monarch.

But since the theft of the sacred relic and the exposure of the consort's life experience, her reputation has plummeted.

However, when I heard that she had found the holy object again, and would bring the holy object to pray for the people of Nanzhao, the people still came.

The altar is located in an open space 30 miles south of the palace. It has a wide view and excellent feng shui. The people wait here before dawn. When Nangong Yan and the monarch arrived at the scene, the altar was blocked by the onlookers. Got waterlogged.

The Imperial Forest Army spent the boss's efforts to clear a path for the two of them.

Nangong Li and the small county master were also in the entourage, but they did not ride on foot, but walked behind the monarch and Nangong Yan with the civil and military officials.

Nanzhao was a little cooler in November, but the heavy court clothes could not stand. After walking like this, the officials were so hot that their clothes were soaking wet, not to mention the crowded people, who started sweating like rain early.

Yet even so, they showed no sign of leaving.

"Did Di Ji really find the holy relic?"

"I heard yes, otherwise what would she do to sacrifice to the sky? Can anyone come to sacrifice to the sky?"

"Look, the monarch brought her to the altar!"

The people all looked towards the altar.

The monarch and Nangong Yan stepped down, and the disciples of the Gu Hall and the National Master Hall, who were guarding the altar, knelt down reverently.

The monarch stepped up the steps, and just after taking a step, he suddenly turned around and stretched out his hand towards Nangong Yan.

Nangongyan's eyes turned red with emotion, she put her hand in the palm of the king, and the king led her to the sacred altar.

She was wearing a long skirt with wide sleeves and a waist on a white background and red edges. The wide sleeves and skirt were blown up by the cool breeze. Although she was no longer young, her appearance was still impeccable, and her graceful royal aura was unparalleled.

The moment she walked up to the altar, the noisy people fell silent with a swoosh.

The monarch led her to the statue of the Gu God.

She folded her hands, her palms were placed in her heart, she slowly knelt on the mat, kowtowed reverently, and said, "Believe in Nangong Yan, I bow down to the true God, and be blessed by the true God, I succeed in retrieving the holy relic, today. Sacrifice to the sky, not only feeling the blessing of the true God, but also praying for the people."

The people around the altar were moved by what she said, and they stretched their necks and looked at her for a moment.

Nangongyan understands what the people are expecting. Earlier, she was worried that this level would not be easy to fool. It can be seen that after realizing the power of the Queen Gu, she has no worries at all.

The power of this Queen Gu is no less than that of the previous sacred object.

Her gaze swept over the National Master and all the Gu elders in the Gu Elder Hall.

The national teacher was a little calm because he knew the inside story, but the elders Gu couldn't wait.

Nangong Yan was very satisfied with everyone's reaction, she stood up and greeted the national teacher and Gu elders.

This time the Gu beads were prepared by the elders of Gu. Because it is a sacrifice to the sky, it needs a sufficient sense of ritual. Naturally, it will not be as simple as just taking a few bare Gu beads.

They took out a hundred statues of Gu God, and each statue used Gu beads as eyeballs.

A full two hundred Gu beads!

Rao was full of confidence in the Queen Gu, and Nangong Yan couldn't help but gasp.

When the holy relic was brought back from the ghost clan, the old Gu Palace used Gu beads to test the holy artifact. Two hundred is the limit for the holy artifact. After that, the old Gu Palace tested it once a year, and the situation was the same.

Nangong Yan tested it with Gu in private, and found two hundred and one, which was one brighter than the holy relic.

In Nangong Yan's heart, he has already regarded it as a real sacred object.

Nangongyan walked over confidently.

I saw the eyes of one hundred statues lit up.

It's just because of the day, looking at the Gu beads that are not as good as the Golden Palace, but it's shocking enough.

"It's a holy thing... it's really a holy thing! Di Ji has found the holy thing!"

In the crowd, someone exclaimed in surprise, and the people suddenly exploded.

Yu Wan was pulled into the crowd by Yan Jiuchao at this time.

What are you doing?

Don't you want a two-person world? Why are there so many light bulbs? !

Also, what are these people doing?

Yu Wan was so squeezed that she stuck her tongue out and rolled her eyes.

The people all planned to kneel down and pay homage to the holy relic.

And Nangong Yan was also ready to be visited by everyone.

She even poses with pride and grace.

But suddenly, bang!

A Gu bead exploded.

Nangong Yan was startled, and everyone followed.

Then, an even more incredible thing happened. The Gu beads, which could only barely see a little light, turned into golden light in the blink of an eye.

!

Another Gu Orb exploded.

Now, everyone can see the name.

It seems that the aura of the sacred object suddenly soared, bursting the Gu beads.

The national teacher looked at Nangong Yan, although he didn't understand how all this happened, but this is not a bad thing. It can make the sacred object become so powerful, and can put a credit on Nangong Yan's body.

"Congratulations to the Emperor..."

Before the national teacher finished speaking, even more incredible things happened.

saw Nangong Yan's heart suddenly flashed a white light, and a snow-white Gu worm rolled to the ground.

Under the stunned gaze of everyone, he ran away with a chirp!

Chapter 447 [V303] Face slap, two gu meet

This scene made everyone scream dumbfounded. If they read it right, the little guy who escaped just now was the holy thing that Xiao Dijie surrendered?

Why do you use the word escape, because it's so frustrating that it slams into the legs of the table, it's too panic to choose a way!

The common people have never seen such a Gu Wang who panicked...

Wait, that's not an ordinary Gu King, it's Nanzhao's holy relic!

Is something terrible happened? Why is the holy relic so frightened?

Generally speaking, after a Gu worm recognizes its master, it will not easily leave its master. The stronger the Gu worm, the more so, and at the level of the King of Ten Thousand Gu, unless the master is dead, or it is rumored. Only when Gu Zun takes action can it force it to give up its master.

From the current point of view, both of these situations seem to be untenable.

Little Dijj was alive and kicking, even more confused than them.

As for Gu Venerables, the Gu Masters with the highest Gu skills on the scene are the Gu Elders from the Gu Elder Palace, right? Among them, the most powerful one is only six feet old Gu.

Gu fled to Feiqi, and when he was approaching the altar, it suddenly looked back at Little Dijj.

In fact, this is really just a bug that can't be smaller. Everyone can't see its expression clearly, but for some reason, everyone feels an undisguised feeling from its small figure. disgust and disgust!

Little Emperor Ji: "..."

Everyone: "..."

There is no doubt that the "sacred object" abandoned Xiaodijj in public.

No one forced it, it just dumped its master, it looked like a scumbag.

After a brief pause, the people began to whisper.

"Why did the holy relic escape?"

"Yeah, it doesn't even want its own master."

"How could this be? Was it frightened by something?"

"Di Ji just finished worshipping the Gu God and this happened. In my opinion, this is the will of the Gu God."

If it is said that being chosen by a holy object means that he has been blessed by the Gu God, then being abandoned by the holy object means that this Emperor Concubine is not favored by the Gu God.

If not, why didn't the holy relic escape sooner or later, but after she worshipped the Gu God?

Isn't that enough to tell the story?

Soon, everyone thought of another thing.

The sacred object was stolen once, and they naively thought that the sacred object was forced away by the rumored Gu Venerable, but looking at the situation today, the sacred object clearly left Xiao Di Ji by himself!

After all, they just saw it with their own eyes, can this be fake?

"The holy object has long hated her. She is not worthy to be the owner of the holy object. She escaped once, but she brought them back, and now they have escaped again!"

I don't know who said this, but the voice was louder, and all the people and those on the altar heard it.

The expressions of everyone looking at Nangong Yan changed.

Nangong Yan can't argue with a hundred mouths!

She wanted to say that the holy thing did not abandon her! The sacred object was indeed stolen. At that time, the sacred object did not recognize her as the master, but was only stored in the warehouse. As long as a powerful expert could steal it.

But she can't say.

said, it is self-slap.

Not to mention, everyone's guesses made her more uncomfortable than self-talking.

Entering is death, retreating is also death, Nangong Yan was forced into a dilemma.

Of course, Nangong Yan can also say that the one who abandoned her today is not the sacred object, but the Queen Gu. She has never been abandoned by the sacred object from beginning to end, after all, she has never gotten it, but isn't this a sin plus one more degree?

To deceive the monarch and fool the people.

is no less than the slander that "abandoned by a sacred object" drew.

Nangongyan felt a sense of helplessness that he had never felt before.

Telling the truth is equal to admitting sin. If you don't tell the truth, you will be blamed.

She looked at the national teacher at a loss, hoping that the national teacher could help her at this critical moment.

The national teacher certainly wants to do this, but the situation of the national teacher is much more difficult than her.

The common people were far apart and could not see clearly, but he, the monarch and the Gu elders in the Gu elders hall watched the little thing beat them and ran over. The snow-white little bug was not a snow toad or something ?

The holy object is also white, but not so white, and it is not so beautiful. When people see it, they can't wait to hold it in their hearts.

The monarch frowned, not sure if he was dazzled: "What is that just now?"

When the sacred relic was sent, the monarch also glanced at it through the translucent jade bottle. It was not like this.

The national teacher didn't dare to answer, he looked surprised, as if he was frightened by the scene in front of him, only he himself understood that he was brewing how to turn the lie.

Unfortunately, this time it is not his word.

There are five old Gu masters in the Old Gu Palace. Among them, Old Gu is the oldest. He is Old Gu's disciple and grandson. He has become the leading Gu Master in Nanzhao at a very young age. The only thing he is inferior to Old Gu is Gu. His technical attainment has stopped at the stage of six feet, but in terms of comprehensive strength, he is much more comprehensive than Elder Meng Gu.

He said to the monarch, "It looks like a snow toad."

But he was also worried that he was wrong.

After all, Xiaodiji said that it was a sacred object. If he was right, it would be Xiaodiji who fooled the queen. This is no trivial matter. He turned to look at the national teacher and his companions, "What do you think? Did you see it all just now?"

Several people have been paying attention to the movements of Xiaodiji, how can they not see clearly? Except for a Gu old surnamed Song who was busy watching the blasting Gu beads and missed that scene, the rest of the people did not blink from beginning to end.

Liang Gu said in a low voice, "I also look like a snow toad."

Zhou Gu and Zhuge Gu nodded in unison.

They have all seen sacred objects, as well as the portraits and sculptures of Queen Gu. It is easy for ordinary people to admit their mistakes, but it is difficult for them.

"That's weird, how could it be Snow Toad? Didn't you say... it's a holy relic?" Song Gu muttered, he was the only one who didn't see Queen Gu just now, but everyone said so, it must be right .

Nangong Yan is in a hurry, national teacher! You have to say something!

The national teacher closed his eyes. He wanted to say it, but so many eyes have seen it. If he argues that it is not a holy relic, it will not be convincing enough, but will expose his relationship with the Di Ji mansion.

"What did the elder Gus just say? Isn't that a sacred object?"

The one who spoke was Helian Beiming, who was under the altar. He was closer than the common people. Although it was not enough to see the small things on the altar, he could still hear the group of people talking.

He sat in a wheelchair, raised the volume, and looked like he was watching a good show, "Please explain, Di Ji, why your sacred object turned into a snow toad? Di Ji is the owner of the sacred object, don't tell Wei Chen, Di Ji It was a mistake."

Nangongyan certainly can't say that he admits his mistake.

Where would anyone admit that their Gu worm was wrong? But if you're right, how did all this happen? Do you want to admit that you have once again committed the crime of deceiving the king?

Nangong Yan was so anxious that he was sweating.

Helian Beiming's volume was so loud that all the people in the front row could hear it.

What did the general say? That little thing just now is not a sacred object, but a snow toad?

Di Ji used a snow toad to disguise a sacred object?

It's no wonder that the Gu God will manifest and make Xue Toad abandon her. This is a liar at all!

By doing such things on the sacred altar, she not only deceived the people, but also blasphemed the gods when her term expired!

"Get off!"

Someone shouted, and the people completely exploded.

"That's right! Get off!"

"Big liar! Get off!"

Snapped!

A rotten egg hit Nangong Yan's face.

The disgusting smell filled the tip of her nose all of a sudden, and her stomach rolled for a while, and she almost vomited out on the spot.

"I'm not a liar!" she said, holding back the chill, "that's the holy thing! Don't listen to their nonsense!"

The queen of Gu has long since disappeared, as long as she bites and refuses to admit it, no one can do anything to her!

A commoner asked, "How can Old Gu talk nonsense?"

Nangong Yan said anxiously and wisely: "They...they belong to the Helian family! Several young masters of the Helian family are the seven-zhang little elders of the old Gu Palace!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone fell silent.

What did this woman say? Those few genius little Gus are always the young sons of the Helian family?

Gu elders were stunned!

They have always wanted to inquire about the life experience of the little Gu elders, but the little Gu elders are tight-lipped, they can't flatter them if they want, but is it the Helian family?

Nangong Yan hit the railroad while it was hot: "They are a group! Gu Palace has already taken refuge with the Helian family! That's why I help the Helian family! Also, Ben Diji suspects that they did something to remove the holy relic from the Helian family. I forced it away! Only Gu Palace has such a skill, doesn't it?"

A basin of dirty water was poured down, and the people in Gu Palace were stunned.

They didn't do anything, how could they force the sacred object away?

Old Sun Gu said sternly, "We don't have the ability!"

Nangong Yan said coldly: "Everyone has seen it, the Gu beads were prepared by you, and I just touched the Gu beads that you sent me before the accident happened. Just now, the Gu beads suddenly

exploded, causing the holy artifact to be greatly frightened. Then I ran away in a hurry, how dare you say that you didn't set me up on purpose?"

Nangong Yan has thought about it, the Helian family has a little old Gu, and sooner or later the Gu Palace will stand by the Helian family. It is better to take this opportunity to clean up them. .

kills two birds with one stone, simply perfect!

There is a saying that treat the belly of a gentleman with the heart of a villain. Although Gu Temple really wants to win over the little old Gu, they have never tried to curry favor with the Helian family. and partisans.

But Nangong Yan said nothing and slapped a bucket of **** on the head of Gu Palace and Helian's family, which forced Gu Palace and Helian's family to share the enemy.

If they really joined forces, it would be forced by Nangong Yan.

It's just that the current situation is indeed detrimental to the Gu Palace and the Helian family.

"The original sacred relic was also stolen by the people of your Gu Temple, right?" Nangong Yan continued to hold the feces pot.

Between Xiao Di Ji's deception and Gu Dian and Helian's family's design to frame her, the people are more likely to accept the latter, and for nothing else, Xiao Di Ji was born as a lucky star, and the Helian family's The lady is a disaster for the country, no matter how you look at it, Xiaodiji can win the favor and sympathy of the people.

At the same time, the Helian family has recently made a scene of killing a child. Its reputation has been discredited. What can it use to win the trust of the people?

When things developed to this point, Nangong Yan finally rushed out of the dead end, and she became clear.

She was proud of her wit.

From now on, no one will blame her even if she can't find the holy relic. She can say that it was the people in the Gu Temple who killed the holy relic in revenge for her.

Unexpectedly, just when Nangong Yan was complacent, a slender figure fell out of the crowd.

"Ouch!"

Yu Wan made people trip up, one of them didn't stand firm, and the whole person jumped out.

Seeing that he was about to fall on his horse, Helian Beiming quickly caught his niece.

Yu Wan was lying facelessly on the uncle's wheelchair.

what! What kind of people are they? About to squeeze her into a patty!

Helian Beiming patted his little niece on the head lovingly.

In the next second, the Gu beads on the altar shine to the extreme!

Song Gu was stunned and said: "Wait, didn't the holy relic escape? Why is the Gu Pearl still so bright?"

Everyone was stunned. That's right, let's just pretend that what Little Diji said was true. The one who escaped was really a sacred object, but when the sacred object was gone, the Gu beads should also be darkened. Why is it brighter than before?

What's going on here?

Everyone's eyes suddenly fell on Yu Wan.

It seems that the moment she appeared, the Gu beads brightened.

Guo Shi felt a familiar aura.

Before he could react, a white light flashed from Yu Wan's heart.

The speed of this white light was so fast that there was only a phantom left, and everyone didn't realize what was going on at all, and it ran towards the other side of the altar!

Mommy!

So desperate!

After Gu opened all of his calves and increased his speed to the extreme, he was still knocked down by the little Gu Gu without any effort.

Little Gu Gu fell over his shoulder and threw it back to the altar!

Everyone was stunned by this scene!

Little Gu Gu opened his **** mouth—

"Don't eat it!" Yu Wan shouted!

Little Gu Gu paused.

The Queen Gu, who was thrown all over the place, ran away with chirp and chirp, and ran into Yu Wan's arms.

shivering and biting the little veil.

Chapter 448 [V304] Awan, he is grandfather (two more)

Yu Wan had already stood up from her uncle's wheelchair, but she was somehow entangled by a little bug.

Yu Wan looked down at the little bug hanging on her body.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, this is a perfect little thing that people can't wait to hold in their palms, but in Yu Wan's eyes, it's just a little bug!

Not as cute as my son!

is also cute!

snort!

"Come down." Yu Wan said expressionlessly.

Can't go down! Not to die!

呜呜~

The worm's feet behind Gu gripped even tighter.

Little Gu Gu jumped up three times, grabbed one of its small insect feet, and fell to the ground with a bang!

Tears came out after being hurt by the fall.

Yet it did not escape.

It stood up tenaciously!

It climbed onto Yu Wan's body again, and didn't let it go!

Little Gu Gu went to throw it again.

Yu Wan said: "Take it easy, don't throw it to death, my husband is still waiting for it to detoxify."

Little Gu Gu sat on Yu Wan's shoulder angrily, with Erlang's legs crossed, his little hands crossed, and looked at this coquettish **** who depended on his master with contempt!

Yu Wan is still fighting against this little bug, and she doesn't know that the person at the altar has fried the pot.

They, they read it right? That, that, that, that... those two bugs are...

The first to find his voice was Song Gu, the youngest and the youngest. He was only in his early forties this year. Out of a full five feet distance.

He was once called a genius of Nanzhao, but this title was completely broken in front of the three little old Gu elders.

Meng Gu is also covered by the little old Gu. He is even stronger than those Gu olds in the Nanzhao Gu Palace. However, he is also forty. Compared with the three-year-old little Gu, his talent is a bit higher. Not enough to see.

Song Gu stammered and said, "Sun Sun Sun Sun... Sun Gu Lao... Is that... the Gu King... or the Gu Queen?"

What he originally wanted to say was, is it the Gu King and the Gu Queen? But when you think about it, it seems impossible. This is like seeing a tiger and a civet lying in harmony in a yard. This is something you will never encounter if you kill them.

He only wants to believe that he recognizes one, and the other doesn't care what it is, in short, he must be mistaken!

Because he was too surprised, his brain was not enough, and he forgot to think about who this little girl who was recognized as the master by the King of Gu and held by the Queen of Gu was.

Sun Gu was the oldest and most experienced one among them, but like Song Gu, he couldn't believe what he saw with his own eyes.

It's just that it's one thing to not believe it, and it's another thing to have a given fact.

Of course, the first thing he cared about was not the identity of this little girl, but whether those two little things were the real Gu King and Gu Queen.

"Guo Shi, what do you say?" He took a deep breath and looked at the silent Gu Shi.

Where did the national teacher deliberately remain silent? Obviously also shocked.

Seeing that I can't react to what happened here, it's too much to say.

It turned out that the aura he sensed on Yu Wan was indeed a sacred relic, but I think it was Yu Wan who saw through his methods in advance and changed the strands of hair he took back, which caused him to make a mistake in the review.

This girl is as cunning as Yan Jiuchao!

Because this episode had happened beforehand, he was more able to accept Yu Wan's possession of the sacred object than others.

He clearly understood that the little bugs on Yu Wan's body were the holy objects and the Queen Gu.

But there are also things beyond his expectations. For example, Yu Wan subdued the holy relic.

It was the first time he felt the aura of the sacred object on Yu Wan, and he just thought it was Yu Wan who brought it with him, but he didn't expect it to think she was the master.

And for some unknown reason, after recognizing Yu Wan as the master, the sacred object was stronger than what he had seen in earlier years.

In fact, there are not only holy objects, but the Queen Gu has also become stronger, so it is possible to emit a fake and real aura from the original holy objects.

For example, the original holy artifact was at the fifth level, and the queen was at the third level, so now, the queen has reached the fifth or sixth level, and the holy artifact... I am afraid that it is more than tenth level.

The national teacher simply did not understand how all this happened.

Nangong Yan is more confused than the national teacher.

At the time, Nanzhao's sacred object was found by her from the ghost clan. She would not hesitate to sell her sister to get the sacred object. It can be said that she was the one who had the longest contact with the sacred object among all the people present. Recognized the little thing.

is her dream holy relic!

That little thing flashed out of Yu Wan's body, and after catching the queen back, she sat firmly on Yu Wan's shoulders.

It didn't hurry to hide in the dark, just let people look at it so generously, as if for fear that others could not see it clearly.

This is a bad thing.

The sacred object she kept stealing appeared on Yu Wan's body.

She also appeared on Yu Wan's body one after another, the "sacred objects" that Gu Laodian had run away.

This was the most tragic face-slapping scene in history, and she felt a burning pain in her cheeks.

"Ha!" Song Gu, who finally accepted the fact, akimbo smiled and said, "Didn't you swear that what you just lost was a sacred object? Open your eyes and see clearly, is it a sacred object or a snow toad!"

Everyone could see clearly that the sacred object was thrown out of Yu Wan's body, and the little thing caught by it was the one who just ran away!

They only let Nangongyan bluff, but there is no evidence. Now the iron evidence is like a mountain, and it is clearly in front of them, so they can't help Nangongyan sophistry.

But Nangong Yan still didn't give up, pointed at Yu Wan's nose and said, "It's her! She stole my holy relic!"

"Ha!" Old Song Gu slapped his thigh and laughed, "Leave the theft of the sacred object aside for the time being, and explain to us the fact that you used the Queen Gu to disguise the sacred object, you obviously don't have the sacred object, but you pretended to be one. The deputy found its appearance. After the incident, he was still stubborn. It was our Gu Palace who framed you. In my opinion, you never got the holy relic from beginning to end, right? The origin of the queen, including Gu, is unknown. What kind of pickling method, after persecuting Gu, will recognize you as the master."

that is!

After Gu, he buried his head in Yu Wan's small chest, biting the small handkerchief made of grass blades with great grievance.

Nangongyan's plan to divert the spear failed.

Gu Palace could have stood by and let Nangong Yan and Yu Wan sing a show against each other, but who asked Nangong Yan to pour them a pot of dirty water and didn't fight back, would they be bullied by their Gu Palace?

Old Song Gu was really angry. Originally, they had no heart for Xiaodiji, but they didn't care about them at all, and they treated the gentleman's belly with a villain's heart, thinking that they would be with the Helian family. They were so arrogant that they wanted to get rid of them in advance.

Is this still the Diji worthy of their support?

Why is it so vicious?

Old Song Gu said coldly: "Thank you for being the Emperor Concubine of Nanzhao, claiming to be a believer, but doing such blasphemous things at the altar, your crimes can't even be seen by the gods, that's why you were put on the spot. Revealed! What more can you say?"

The people scolded!

In Nanzhao, the crime of blaspheming the gods is much more serious than the crime of bullying the king. Their beliefs have been challenged, which is unacceptable to the believers.

Yu Wan blinked, she seemed to understand, but she didn't seem to understand.

That old Gu said that Xiao Diji forced Gu to recognize her as the master? But isn't the Queen Gu in the grandma's room?

But just now, she did see Gu Queen being dragged back from a far, far away place by a little Gu...

Yu Wan frowned strangely: "Uncle, are you hiding something from me?"

Helian Beiming cleared his throat.

They did lie to her, but it's no wonder they kept her in the dark from the beginning to the end. If the little niece knew that Yan Jiuchao would take her own medicine as a bet, she would not agree to anything.

They know her too well.

She regarded Yan Jiuchao as more important than her own life.

If the Red Lingzhi is gone, it can be found again, and if the Snow Toad is lost, there will be no second Queen Gu.

"I..." Nangong Yan didn't care about the conversation between her uncle and nephew, she was speechless by the old Song Gu.

"Big liar!" A child grabbed the stone on the ground and smashed it at Nangong Yan!

Nangongyan's head was smashed with a blood hole on the spot.

The guard hurried forward and blocked Nangong Yan behind him, but the anger of the people had already been ignited, and the scene fell into chaos.

"I'm not a liar...I'm not...I...I'm not..." Nangong Yan was frightened, she looked at the monarch helplessly, hoping that at this critical juncture, he could protect herself like all the loving fathers in the world. flesh and blood.

Unexpectedly, the monarch did not pay attention to her at all, and the monarch stared at Yu Wan under the steps.

The moment fell from Yu Wan, his eyes were attracted to her.

She is the mother of the three little guys, and the three little guys are the young sons of the Helian family. Her identity is self-evident.

Her father is Yu Shaoqing, and her mother is—

Monarch felt himself suddenly tense.

Helian Beiming took his little niece's hand and said softly, "Awan, come to see your grandfather."

Chapter 449 [V305] Grandparents Meet

What? what man?

Yu Wan looked at her uncle with a blank face, and saw the uncle looked at the monarch on the altar with a gentle expression.

Yu Wan took advantage of the situation and looked over.

She knew this old man. The mansion next door took care of Dabao's grandfather. On the day when the three little guys fell ill and went to eat Fu Yuanzi, they met again. Gave them a jar of Fu Yuanzi.

These memories Yu Wan can recall effortlessly, but Yu Wan really couldn't connect the man in the dragon robe with the "grandfather" in the uncle's mouth.

She was still immersed in the shock that the other party was Nanzhao wearing a dragon robe and the monarch of Nanzhao.

The scene was noisy, and they were all crusade against Nangong Yan, who was deceiving and deceiving. Helian Beiming's voice was not too loud. Seeing that his niece didn't respond, he mistakenly thought that she didn't hear clearly, so he slowed down and said again: "Awan, Come meet your grandfather."

Yu Wan understood what the uncle meant this time. The uncle said that the old man in the dragon robe was her grandfather who had passed away?

Yu Wan asked curiously, "Where do I have a grandfather? Isn't my grandfather dead? My mother's family is all dead, and she is the only one left."

The monarch staggered and almost fell off the altar on the spot!

How did this girl talk? Does that mean he's dead, and his whole family is dead?

Helian Beiming was also terrified. He didn't expect his siblings to arrange their own parents like this in private. No, this is not an arrangement, it's a curse. She cursed them all to die.

Helian Beiming has black lines all over his face...

"I don't have a grandfather." Yu Wan shook her head.

It was originally whether the monarch wanted to accept the child, but now this child has taken a step forward, and she does not recognize him at all. The monarch has been on the top since he was born, and he did not expect such a situation to happen.

To say that Dadiji is like this, after all, she is a child who has been exiled by him. She has deep resentment against him and is understandable, but this delicate little girl does not look much older than Nangongxi, with a tender face. Clear eyes, like someone who doesn't know much about the world and is good at talking, how can he give face to the monarch like him when he opens his mouth?

Ordinary people shouldn't be at least shocked, flattered, and be at a loss for what to do?

"Awan, this is the monarch." Helian Beiming tried to remind her.

Yu Wan said: "I know he is the monarch, but he is not my grandfather!"

Her grandfather died, and her mother said he died, and he died when he was alive.

Today's matter is a bit difficult to digest. Maybe her uncle made a mistake, or it may be true, but even if it is true, she will not recognize him immediately. Uncle loves her very much, and she respects uncle, but in some As a matter of fact, they could not reach an agreement.

There are no two people who are completely compatible in the world, that is, neither she nor Yan Jiuchao can say that they are completely in the same pace, but when there is inconsistency, they can give each other enough respect.

"My mother said, I don't have a grandfather, I just don't have one."

Yu Wan said this by looking into the eyes of the monarch.

There was determination in her eyes, as if there was no room for negotiation.

The king's heart was half cold.

If Yu Wan was in a hurry to recognize her, he might have to consider whether or not he should recognize her, but Yu Wan rejected her mercilessly, and all he thought about became "Does this girl know that he was robbed by him?" What does it mean after recognizing her? She will become the county lord of Nanzhao, a more noble county lord than Nangongxi, is she not uncommon at all?"

Yu Wan is of course not uncommon.

Is it rich to be a county owner?

Her family has mines!

Big Iron Mine!

Yu Wan, who had no idea that being the county owner could have many, many gold mines, just left without looking back!

Helian Beiming turned his head and searched for Yan Jiuchao in the crowd with his eyes.

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows and gave him an innocent and helpless look.

His purpose was to bring down Xiaodiji, but he did not say that he would help Awan recognize a monarch who abandoned her mother.

Yan Jiuchao also left.

The little two held hands, this time they really went to the two-person world.

Helian Beiming shook his head.

The thinking of the elders is different from that of the young ones. If possible, he hopes that their family will be reunited, and that Nanzhao will have a successor.

Yu Wanren left, but the topic remained.

Song Gu patted Sun Gu's arm and said uncertainly, "General Fang Cai took that little girl's hand and said, 'Awan, come to see your grandfather', did I hear it wrong?"

Old Sun Gu also heard it. If someone heard the same thing as him, it wasn't because they heard it wrong.

Just now, he was only concerned about dismantling Nangong Yan, but ignored the identity of the little girl. Now it seems that she is not only related to the Helian family, but also has a difficult relationship with the monarch.

"The general asked her to call her Grandpa Guojun, is she the daughter of Xiaodiji?" Song Gu asked with a troubled face. If Xiaodiji's daughter suffered, she was both a king and a queen. The credit is not small, and if one can't get it right, Xiaodiji will be kept.

Their Gu Temple has already torn apart with Xiaodiji, if she doesn't fall, they will suffer.

"I haven't heard that Little Emperor Ji has a second daughter, besides..." Elder Sun Gu paused and glanced at Helian Beiming in the wheelchair, "She is so close to the general, I'm afraid she belongs to the Helian family. people."

"A person from the Helian family?" Song Gu scratched his head, but at first he had no clue, and after thinking for a while, a bright light appeared in his mind, "Da, Da, Da Di Ji?"

Rumor has it that the second master of the Helian family, who has been missing for many years, accidentally married the great emperor Ji, who was living among the people.

Everyone knew that the Great Emperor Ji was sent out of Nanzhao, but where it was sent was not announced to the public, so no one knew that she went to the ghost clan except for a few confidants of the ministers. There is another version of Dadiji in the folk, otherwise it would not be something that Dadiji exchanged for a lifetime of marriage, but in the end it became the credit of Xiaodiji.

There are those who don't know the inside story, and there are those who don't know the inside story. At least in the marriage between the two, the people are not very suspicious except for their surprise and disapproval.

Sun Gu was one of the few who knew the inside story, but he didn't tell the rest of the old Gu, he nodded and said, "It should be the daughter of the Great Emperor Ji."

"Da Di Ji's daughter got a holy relic, this..."

This is too bizarre, isn't it?

Song Gu Lao was simply surprised how the sacred object came to Yu Wan, but Sun Gu Lao seemed to be destined in the dark, and he did not hesitate to sell the things in exchange for the emperor Ji, and finally ended up in the hands of the daughter of the emperor Ji. , the one who vomited blood the most was Nangong Yan, right?

Work hard, what doesn't belong to you can't keep it after all.

On the other side, Helian Beiming explained to the monarch how Yu Wan obtained the holy relic: "...Last winter, when Awan's family was very poor, the three Dabao were kidnapped by traffickers, and Awan went to rescue them, He took them to hide in a ruined temple. There was a swordsman in the temple. In order to avoid the enemy's pursuit, he put the iron box containing the holy relic into Awan's back basket. Awan later found that there was something in the basket. She didn't know what it was, so she opened it and took a look."

Helian Beiming just avoided the important and omitted some details that they do not need to know and do not affect the truth.

For example, at that time, Awan hadn't recognized each other yet. Another example was that Awan was chased after waves of this thing, and another example was that this thing was not discovered by Awan after the incident, but that Awan landed in Bai. Miss Bai's restaurant was delivered by Miss Bai herself.

In short, the result is that as soon as Awan opened the iron box, the sacred object recognized the master.

Gu insects like jade and hate iron.

The purpose of locking it with an iron ball is to suppress it. After being suppressed for so long, it is natural to be a little bit unbearable when suddenly encountering the blood of extreme yin. This Helian Beiming didn't have time to elaborate.

Nangong Yan was dumbfounded.

She had tried so many methods and could not subdue the Gu King, but the girl did nothing and let the Gu King recognize her as the master?

"You lied!" Nangong Yan glared at Helian Beiming coldly, she didn't believe it, that girl was more capable than her! The Queen's Mansion has used all the Gu Masters, and no one can get the Gu King!

Helian Beiming looked at her calmly, and said calmly: "His Royal Highness Di Ji is the one who lied, I remember that His Highness said that the sacred object was only stolen in the past few months, but in November last year, it was already there. In Wan's hands, Your Highness Di Ji, your lies seem to be more than just a few words today."

Nangongyan refuted: "I didn't! I didn't lie! The sacred object...the sacred object was stolen after they came to Nanzhao! Who knew that you used a method to steal the sacred object that belonged to me!"

This is too unconvincing.

As long as they are not blind, they will see how loyal the King Gu is to Yu Wan. If you really say robbing, the Queen Gu is more likely to be robbed by her. Once the real master arrives, she will be dumped without a word.

Tsk, my face hurts, my face really hurts!

Nangongyan felt the contemptuous gaze from everyone, and she felt a drumbeat in her heart, then turned to look at the king: "Father! You believe me...you believe me!"

Whether the monarch is stupid or not, let's not talk about it, he is not blind, no matter if the holy thing was stolen by that little girl, she used the Queen Gu to deceive them all today, not only that, she also tried to pour dirty water into the Gu Palace on the head.

Such despicable acts are unforgivable.

The monarch said solemnly: "Come here, take the emperor back to Dali Temple!"

The Imperial Forest Army rushed up, supported Nangong Yan, and dragged her off the altar without any hesitation.

The jeweled phoenix crown fell off, the bun was loose, and the clothes were messed up. She once walked up brightly, but fell down in such an embarrassing manner.

What's even more sad is that no one present sympathized with her.

Even the national teacher felt that if she hadn't even turned it to death, there would still be some leeway for the things that were exposed by the queen.

Nangong Yan cried heart-to-heart, but the monarch was unmoved and let her be pulled down.

The sacrifice to the heavens has progressed here, and it can no longer be carried out. The monarch sat on the carriage returning to the palace with a sullen face.

He was gone, and so were the ministers.

But even though the people were scattered, what happened on the altar was thoroughly spread among the people.

Everyone knows that Little Diji has never gotten a holy thing, and the real holy thing is in the hands of Dadiji's daughter.

This is very intriguing.

The real disaster star will not be blessed by the Gu God.

But in her family, there were three talented little Gu elders, as well as a Gu king and a Gu queen.

Quan Nanzhao couldn't find a better luck than her.

At this moment, the Helian family's murderous servants took on a new look, but it was Gang Leader Zhang and his party who "knew" that the person they had offended was the Qi-zhang Xiao Gu Lao, and "scared" they knelt at the door of Helian's house. , said loudly that they had let the lard deceive, and received money to frame the Helian family, and begged the Helian family to not remember the villain's deeds and forgive them once.

This is naturally planned in advance. This juncture shakes out, sooner or later, and has the most deterrent and whitening effect.

The voices of the people about the crusade against the Helian family and the expulsion of the Great Emperor Ji from Nanzhao gradually faded.

On the contrary, the little princess went out, and the mother-in-law who did not know where to come splashed with feces.

Nanzhao Beauty List, Nangongli fell to the altar, Yan Jiuchao's strength was crushed and ranked first.

After Yu Wan returned home, she was not in a hurry to ask Mrs. Jiang to find out what happened. The main thing was that she couldn't find it. Mrs. Jiang didn't know where she and her father went to the two-person world. After Gu, it was kept for grandma.

"You can't let Yan Jiuchao take it away this time."

scared her to death.

It wasn't because she stopped fast, this little guy was eaten by the little Gu Gu.

The old man knew that he was wrong, and he didn't say anything hard. He put away the snow toad in a good manner, and swore secretly that he would never let anyone take it away again.

After a quarter of an hour, Yan Jiuchao appeared: "What about the little thing?"

The old man heard that what he was asking was Xue Toad, and said solemnly: "I promised Awan that I won't give Queen Gu to you again."

Yan Jiuchao said: "I will give it something if I don't take it away."

"Oh, there." The old man pointed to the cabinet beside him.

After Gu, he put on a provocative posture, lying on his side on the ice cubes to enjoy the coolness, and fell asleep, feeling that the ice cubes were sinking.

It opened its eyes.

I saw two red eggs that were bigger than it and looked like a mountain in front of me!

Queen Gu with a confused look: "..."

Chapter 450 [V306] The monarch comes to the door, father and daughter meet (two more)

The king was upset when such a big thing happened.

The carriages were already driving to the gate of the palace, and he suddenly stopped the driver.

The coachman asked, "Your Majesty, are you not going back to the palace?"

has arrived at his own house.

The incident at the altar is too big, and the palace is afraid that the news has already been received. He will go back soon, and he will be greeted by either Concubine Yun's unreasonable trouble or the empress's voice and tears. Although he is a monarch, he is also an ordinary man. Sometimes I want to escape this kind of thing.

He pressed the throbbing temple: "Go to Gu Palace."

"Yes."

The coachman turned around, drove the carriage away from the palace, and headed for the Gu Palace dozens of miles away.

There was a big fire in the Gu Palace, and there were a few courtyards missing, including the courtyard of the old Confucius.

Kong Gu's old age was already high, and he was not used to changing too far, so he moved to the medicine garden that was separated by a wall.

There are precious medicinal herbs planted in the medicine garden, most of which are collected from Gu Mountain, and used to raise Gu and train Gu. There is a small thatched hut at the back of the garden, and Old Kong Gu lives there now.

The small thatched hut is shabby, but it is very neat and tidy.

Kong Gu sat in the house for a while, grabbed the kettle, and went to the yard to water the herbs.

He was faltering and his movements were slow, and when the monarch arrived at the medicine garden, he had just watered a small ridge.

The monarch saw that he was struggling to pour it, and he couldn't help frowning and said: "Why come here? It's not like no one is doing it. Do you need to do this kind of trivial thing yourself?"

Kong Gu's aged body turned around, glanced at the monarch with a smile, and said, "Your Majesty has come down."

The monarch stepped forward to help him take down the water bottle in his hand, but he pointed to the water tank beside him and said, "There's another one there."

I really am not a monarch who wants to help you water: "..."

The monarch closed his eyes, took a deep breath, walked over and picked up the water bottle, filled the water tank with water, and poured it together.

The monarch's hands and feet are much quicker, but in order to keep pace with him, he didn't water it too fast.

Old Kong Gu asked while irrigating the herbs, "Isn't today a sacrifice to the sky? Why did Your Majesty come back so quickly? Did something happen?"

The monarch is speechless.

The roots of a medicinal herb grew weeds, Kong Gu put the kettle on the ground and pulled the weeds with his thin old hands.

He did not throw the weeds pulled out, but carefully put them into the cloth bag hanging around his waist.

"Why is this?" the king asked in confusion.

Kong Gu said with a smile, "Weeds are too stubborn, and they will grow after being thrown into the ground." After a pause, he said without warning, "That child is like that too."

The monarch was taken aback.

Old Kong Gu continued: "As soon as he was born, he was pulled from his own ground and thrown away, but he still looks good."

The monarch understood who he was talking about, and for a while he didn't know how to answer the question. Suddenly he heard Old Kong Gu weigh the cloth bag around his waist and say, "It has to be burned."

Burn...that kid?

The monarch shuddered!

Kong Gu glanced at him with a smile, pointed to the weeds in the cloth bag and said, "I'll say this."

The monarch made him sweat out of fear.

Even if he didn't care about that child at the beginning, he was still a citizen of Nanzhao, and he never thought of taking her life.

"But it's the same principle." Old Kong Gu said, "I know that it can grow anywhere, but I just moved from one place to another, and I actually thought she would come back."

Whether you come back with hatred, or come to recognize each other.

The monarch didn't answer, but changed the conversation: "How are you? I heard that you were carrying water outside when you were walking, and it was thanks to your hard-working habits that you didn't suffer from sitting in the house."

Kong Gu sighed: "Time is also fate, and fate is also fate."

After he said that, he picked up the kettle on the ground and continued to water it.

The monarch paused for a while: "I used to believe in fate, now..."

"You don't believe me now?" Old Kong Gu finished the sentence for him.

The monarch was confused. If the sentence "time is also fate, fate is also fate" is true, then how should the experience of the two emperors and concubines of Nanzhao be explained? The two of them lived a life completely different from their fate. How did all this happen, who conquered who, or was Nanzhao's arrogance really irreversible?

"The relic was found."

The monarch originally wanted to talk about the altar, but he couldn't open his mouth no matter what, he couldn't say that his little daughter, who had been in pain for so many years, did such a chilling thing.

She is ashamed of being a princess.

Old Kong Gu is so old, who else can hide his thoughts in front of him, but the monarch doesn't want to say it, so he doesn't ask questions, just follow the monarch's words: "Who found it?"

The monarch opened his mouth: "Her daughter."

He remembered that Helian Beiming called her Awan, and he wanted to call her that too, but he didn't say it.

Old Kong Gu could easily tell who that "she" was, nodded, and said, "I got it through her, but now it's in her daughter's hands, it's a return to the original owner."

"How can this be called the return of things to their original owners?" The monarch felt that this definition was wrong.

Kong Gu smiled and did not argue with him.

Mr. Kong Gu was probably one of the few people who didn't follow him, and he would often hit a snag when talking to Mr. Kong Gu. Even so, the monarch would always come to abuse him, and he was convinced.

The monarch sighed and said again: "The holy thing in that girl's hand has become stronger than before."

This is something that even a blind person can see. Even the Queen Gu is stronger than the rumored one. I think it is because the girl has been raised for a while.

Kong Gu said: "Ah, hearing you say that, I would like to meet that girl."

"She doesn't even want to see me." The king remembered Yu Wan's tone and eyes, and his heart was mixed.

Old Kong Gu now has the mind to tease him: "What did I say? I can't beg for it."

"I am the monarch."

"I miss you, you are the monarch, I don't miss you, you are the monarch next door."

Monarch pondered over the words of Old Kong Gu, and gnawed his silver teeth.

Forgot that Yu Shaoqing was the lord of Da Zhou!

Yan Jiuchao is the heir of Da Zhou's royal family!

If one can't get it right, their mothers will return to Da Zhou. Isn't he really the monarch of the neighboring country?

The monarch is in a bad mood!

Xiaodiji made such a mistake, the sin is unforgivable, and the price needed to be right is too high. If the monarch has no choice, he may consider bypassing her and directly set up Nangongli, but at this time, Yu Wan, who has a sacred object, appears. .

Because of this daughter and the three old Gu elders of seven feet, the public's attitude towards the Great Emperor Ji suddenly changed.

Emperor Ji only has the fate of a disaster star, but she is not wrong. Moreover, the evil number of her fate can be made up for by Yu Wan and the three little old Gu elders.

In this way, the lineage of the Great Emperor Ji has become a more stable existence than Nangong Yan's mother and son.

Of course, this is from the perspective of Nanzhao's national fortune, if it is selfishness——

While thinking about it, Old Kong Gu suddenly patted him on the shoulder: "It's getting late, I have to take a break, please come back, your lord."

The monarch nodded.

"Help me." The veteran Kong Gu handed his hand to the monarch.

The monarch helped him to the small thatched hut.

Old Kong Gu took out a package from the cabinet and handed it to the monarch: "It's for you, bring it when you see the child."

The King didn't open it in front of him, and only after getting into the carriage did he open the package in a hurry.

Listening to Old Kong Gu's words, it should contain something that can help repair his relationship with the child.

But when the monarch opened it, it turned out to be a washboard!

The stunned monarch: "..."

The washboard on which the corpse was lying desperately: "..."

...

The monarch is angry.

I swear I will never go looking for that old thing in my life!

The monarch threw the washboard coldly under the seat.

The clattered washboard: "..."

What am I doing wrong?

"Your Majesty, shall we go back to the palace?" The coachman heard the movement inside. Although he didn't know what was going on, he could feel the monarch's anger, and his voice lowered.

"Go back to what palace!" The monarch said angrily, "Go to the mansion of the gods!" After a pause, he emphasized, "East mansion!"

East House?

The Gu Palace is not close to the East Palace, and it was already time for dinner when I rushed over there. Isn't it a little bad to come to the door at that time?

The monarch said coldly, "What are you doing standing still! Why don't you hurry up!"

"Yes Yes Yes!"

You are the uncle!

Here goes!

The coachman tightened the reins and drove the carriage to Helian House.

The monarch has thought about it, he is the monarch of a country after all, if the child complains about him again, can he really deny him? What did she do in Nanzhao if she didn't recognize him? What did she do when she married the second master of the Helian family if she didn't recognize him?

After spending so much thought, isn't it just to return to him and take back everything that belongs to her?

He just gave her this chance!

"Your Majesty, Helian East Mansion has arrived." The coachman parked the carriage outside the gate of Helian's house.

The monarch stepped out of the carriage.

Coincidentally, the little black ginger, who had just treated Yu Shaoqing like this for so many times, and was so tired that Yu Shaoqing was sleeping soundly, was putting on the bank note from Shunlai next door, and went to the casino. .

crunch——

The door opened.

Little Heijiang stuck out a small round head from the crack of the door, looked around, and saw the monarch who raised his hand to close the door but froze in place all of a sudden.