

## Toddler 451

Chapter 451 [V307] I am your father

"Who are you... looking for?" Little Black Jiang asked.

She had seen the monarch, but that was when she was a child. She was not much older than three little black eggs at that time, and even if she was a prodigy, it was unlikely that she would remember that side.

On the contrary, it was Nangong Yan, because she had been to the ghost clan more than ten years ago and had several encounters with her, she remembered her face.

The king was even more stunned by her question.

To be honest, the monarch recognized her as Yu Wan at first sight. Yu Wan and her were similar to each other. People who have been with her for a long time can tell the difference between the two, and the monarch is different. So familiar.

But she remembered Yu Wan's voice.

also remember Yu Wan's indifferent eyes when she was leaving.

The woman in front of her would never be Yu Wan.

And since it is not Yu Wan, and she is so similar to Yu Wan, after thinking about it, only Yu Wan's biological mother remains - his eldest daughter, the great emperor Ji who was expelled from Nanzhao.

but.....

His great emperor Ji Weimao looks like this? !

Little Heijiang is going to the casino. In order to hide people's eyes and ears, he changed into the clothes of a servant that is easy to travel. He wears a servant's hat on his head. He also has a long beard drawn on his mouth and a pair of black eyes. Like a little hamster avoiding its prey.

Her arms, front chest and back are stuffed with bills, and she looks like a muscular little guy!

The monarch's eyelids jumped, and he once suspected that this was not true!

Xiaoheijiang saw that he didn't speak, and gave him a strange look: "Begging? No money!"

Monarch: "?!"

The monarch suffered the strongest blow since he was born. He kept telling himself that this is his biological daughter. He could not be angry. Also your father."

He waited eagerly for this child to rush into his arms like a swallow, crying loudly that she was waiting for his father.

But not.

Only heard a bang, and the door closed in front of him!

When he realized what happened, he almost jumped with anger!

This, this child's temper, why is it bigger than that girl?

That girl had a few words with him anyway, this child slammed the door without saying a word?

The dignified king of a country was turned away by his own daughter and spread the word, fearing that he would become the laughing stock of the whole world.

"You open the door."

The monarch suppressed his anger and said.

But no one paid any attention to him.

"Come out for me!" The monarch increased his tone.

However, no matter how he called the door, or even moved out as a monarch, he never responded.

The child ignored her. Could it be that all the servants in the house died?

Didn't you hear the dignified monarch standing outside the gate, just leaving the monarch in the air?

Can you hang it all the time?

Where is the lunatic, he is the monarch, can the monarch come to Helian's house? There is not even an escort, just such a guard of honor, what about the monarch of a country? The young masters of the West Palace travel more than his guards!

What's more, if he is really a monarch, if he is rejected, he can still stick to the outside all the time?

The people ignored the king's call.

Yu Wan just came out of Qixia Garden and wanted to go back to Wutong Garden to find her mother, but found that her mother was not there and her father was sleeping soundly in the room.

At this hour, where has A-Niang gone?

Yu Wan asked the servants, and the servants shook their heads.

Yu Wan was worried that someone else had used the means to kidnap her sick auntie, and hurriedly went out to find someone. As soon as she walked to the gate, she saw the faces of people who were unable to say anything.

"What happened?" Yu Wan asked.

A servant said: "Back to the words of the eldest young lady, there is a lunatic outside, saying that he is the monarch."

"How long have you been here?" Yu Wan asked.

"It's been a long time." The boy said.

Yu Wan asked him to open the door.

After the door was opened, Yu Wan saw at a glance the monarch who was so angry that one Buddha was born and two Buddhas ascended to heaven. He was really a monarch.

"You step back." Yu Wan ordered so as not to harm the innocent.

"Yes."

The little servant and all his companions withdrew.

Yu Wan stood on the threshold and looked at the man who abandoned her mother indifferently.

When she didn't know that he was the monarch or that her aunt was the emperor, she could still accept this good neighbor with a good heart, but now, all his kindness has become so ridiculous.

For a "stranger child" who broke into his mansion, he can give generous love and sympathy, but he can ruthlessly abandon the flesh and blood of his concubine who was conceived in October.

What kind of father is this?

"Ah...Awan." The monarch looked at her blankly and called out the name that had been pressing in his heart.

is just a name, what he likes to call it is his business, whether it should be her own business.

Yu Wan obviously did not agree, and only said firmly: "What are you doing here, Your Majesty?"

He thought that Yu Wan's indifference was at least much gentler than Da Di Ji's resoluteness, but it didn't seem to be the case at the moment. Every word of this girl seemed to be stuck in his heart with a needle, and he didn't even dare to look directly at the pair of clear and clean glasses. And sharp eyes.

"I..." The monarch opened his mouth, "I'm here to meet your mother."

Yu Wan said, "Why did you come to see her?"

This is more rude than on the altar.

The king was stunned on the spot.

On the altar, she only focused on being shocked, and then digested everything afterwards. After digesting it, she felt sorry for her mother. When she didn't know it was her mother earlier, she was very sympathetic to what happened to the Great Emperor Ji. She didn't understand why she To have such an unexpected emotion towards a stranger, it seems that it is a mother-daughter connection.

There are some things that I don't think about, and it hurts her.

But there are some things that can be said generously, saying that she is happy.

"I only thought that all my grandparents were dead. Although I feel sorry for my grandmother, I feel that she has grown up after all. With my grandfather, with me and my brother, life can be considered complete."

"I don't know, it turns out that she was abandoned by her family."

"I was abandoned once when I was born, and when I grew up, I was sold again by my sister and my father."

"I haven't raised her for a day, but I have squeezed all the value in her."

"You said you were my grandfather, then I'll ask you, what does my mother like to eat? What do you like to use? When did she give birth to me, and when did she give birth to my brother? Can you answer?"

The monarch made Yu Wan's questioning with her head and face to be speechless.

Yu Wan said sternly, "Where were you when my mother was sick? Where were you when she cried and called her father? You didn't show up when she needed her father the most, and you won't need to show up in the future."

In this world, you don't want me if you want me, or don't want me if you don't want me.

You are the king.

But my aunt may not be Diyi.

From the moment you abandoned her, she was not.

The only chance left for you is shattered the moment you agree to sell her for a bug.

So you say who are you, and what are you doing to my mother?

The monarch took a deep breath: "I was also..."

"It's also for the safety of the country, and for the sake of the country's society." Yu Wan interrupted him, "What about now? It's also for the safety of the country, and for the sake of the country's society. It's just that your youngest daughter is useless, and I think of your eldest daughter. But what your youngest daughter is rare, in the eyes of your eldest daughter... is worthless!"

Good one is worthless!

Country felt as if his heart had been hit a few times by a huge hammer, and the shock almost made him unable to stand.

Yu Wan actually hasn't talked to her mother yet, but she is her daughter, she doesn't need to say some things, she can feel her choice.

If he didn't really die, how could he say that his family members were all dead? In her mind, they were dead.

Yu Wan turned around and walked towards the mansion, where King Tuliu stood blankly.

Just took two steps when Yu Wan stopped.

The monarch's eyes lit up.

Yu Wan turned her head and said, "Deserving it."

The king looked at her inexplicably.

Yu Wan lightly curved the corners of her lips: "I didn't hesitate to sell the holy relic that my mother bought, but it ended up in my hands. How do you feel? Are you upset?"

The monarch who was about to become dumb: "..."

"I'm very cool." Yu Wan nodded and entered the mansion happily.

Earlier she disliked this little thing, but not now.

She decided to be nice to it, after all, it was her mother's nominal marriage in exchange.

Of course, what's more important is that the people who had bullied her mother were so popular, but they were helpless with their mother, she liked it very much.

Yu Wan entered the mansion without looking back. When passing the garden, she instructed the servants standing on both sides, "If someone pretends to be my grandfather in the future, close the door and let the dog go."

The monarch who listened to his ears: "..."

The monarch who wanted to explode on the spot: "!!!"

People touched a nose of ashes, and the monarch touched a pot of ashes, and he got into the carriage with a sullen face.

The king's inner servant heard that he had passed the palace gate and was not allowed to enter, so he guessed that he was looking for Dadiji, and rushed to chase after him in a carriage. As soon as he got off the carriage, he saw the monarch with a pale face.



"This...what's the matter? Your Majesty?" He rushed forward in a panic.

The monarch didn't say a word, he stepped on the wooden bench and got into the carriage.

The servant of the king abandoned his carriage and dared to follow the king to his old man's house.

The monarch was in a fit of anger, but he didn't see the washboard thrown on the ground by himself, and he fell on his toes.

The monarch who suddenly knelt on a washboard: "..."

Witnessing the monarch kneeling on the washboard: "..."

On the way back to the palace, no one spoke.

The king's inner servant said in his heart, your attitude of admitting your mistake is very pious. You even bring a washboard, but why are you not kneeling? Could it be that I have to practice secretly?

Practice, practice, don't be so serious, right? Look at the washboard, your knees are cracked.

As a loyal servant, the servant of the king felt that it was very necessary for him to share his worries for the monarch.

The monarch returned to his bedroom, took a bath first, and found a brand new washboard on his bed when he returned to the house.

Iron!

Kneeling constantly!

The monarch who especially wanted to strangle the king's servant: "...!!!"

...

The monarch's earlier worries have all come true.

He didn't even sit on his \*\*\*\* in the palace, so a palace servant reported: "The Empress is here."

The Queen is a woman who can directly enter his bedroom. Although he doesn't want to see her at this moment, someone has already come, and it will be useless for him to stop him.

He bravely met the queen.

The matter on the altar, the queen has heard people say that her daughter was outraged by the monarch and was taken into Dali Temple by the monarch.

What place is Dali Temple, will her daughter have a good end if she enters there?

The queen didn't even care about her past manners, she cried when she saw the face of the monarch: "Your Majesty...why are you so cruel, you don't even ask me, a mother, and you put your own daughter in jail. ...the flesh and blood I gave birth to in ten months of my pregnancy...do you just ignore the relationship between us as husband and wife?"

The monarch who hit a nail at Helian's house was not in a good mood at this time, and he couldn't comfort the queen as patiently as usual. He said, "She did something wrong, I just dealt with it fairly."

"She is your daughter!"

"She is also the emperor and concubine of Nanzhao! The emperor broke the law and sinned with the common people!"

The Queen was shocked by his anger. The couple had never seen him so angry for many years.

The Queen's tears rolled in her eyes, she was unbelievable and as if she had expected it, she said in a daze: "You went to see that child, didn't you?"

The monarch didn't answer, he turned his back.

The queen choked and said: "You turned your head and looked at me, did you go to see her? Since she came back, my Yan'er has not had a good day, and you still ran to see her? You forgot the old national teacher. Given her life, she is a lonely star, if she was born in a market house, she would only be a father and a mother and a brother, but if she was born in the royal family, it would jeopardize the luck of the entire Nanzhao."

The monarch clenched his fists: "Old national teacher... Maybe it's the wrong life."

The Queen said sadly: "Your implication is that the child born by that woman is the destiny's lucky star, is my Yan'er a Scorpio Lone Star?"

The monarch never meant that, he just wanted to say that the child might also have a good fate.

is his flesh and blood, all good.

Just as the monarch and the queen were at a stalemate, the voice of a palace servant came from outside the door.

"Your Majesty, Concubine Yun asks to see you—"

Chapter 452 [V308] The truth of the year (two more)

Hearing that Concubine Yun was coming, the faces of both the monarch and the queen became unpleasant.

The person the Queen hated the most in her life was Concubine Yun, and she didn't want to see her at all.

The monarch is not much better than the empress. Although he is not a competent father, he is by no means a debauched and reckless monarch. Apart from the palace maids, there are only two women in his harem.

Concubine Yun is not a quiet and self-absorbed character, she always has to make trouble every few times, but if she makes trouble with her, the monarch ignores her, just a little bit, and it is not allowed to make trouble in his and the queen's palace.

Today it's amazing that this woman has left the king's will behind her.

The monarch was so overwhelmed right now that he had no time to pay attention to her, and said to the outside of the hall, "Just say that I have discussed important matters with the queen and let her go back!"

The palace servant went to spread the word, and he turned back after a while, wondering: "Concubine Yun said that if you don't see her, she won't leave."

The monarch slapped the table!

At the moment of the rival in love, the queen didn't care about being angry with the monarch, she straightened her clothes, wiped away the tears on her face, and said lightly, "Bengong goes to see her."

This is under the eyes of the monarch. If you don't worry about the queen being bullied, the monarch will not discourage her.

The queen walked out of the palace with majesty and majesty surrounded by the palace servants. She had already recovered her weakness in front of the monarch, showing the fierceness and strength of the mother of a country.

The palace servants on both sides lowered their heads one after another, not daring to look directly at their queen.

Concubine Yun stood on the bluestone floor outside the palace gate.

Both concubines are at the age of grandmothers, and there are traces of time on their faces, but when they were young, they were also first-class beauties, and they were well maintained, and they looked like they were only in their forties.

The queen is graceful and concubine Yun is charming.

Concubine Yun looked at the empress' eyes that had clearly cried, hummed her nose, and gave a perfunctory salute: "My sister greets the empress, Empress Chitose Chitose Chitose."

The queen became angry when she saw her pretentious appearance, gave her a light glance and said, "Put away your pretentious appearance, no one in the whole world is looking forward to the early death of Ben Gong more than you."

Concubine Yun rolled her eyes: "What if I hope? Isn't the queen still alive and well?"

"Bold!" The female official next to Concubine Yun said coldly.

Concubine Yun came over with a slap and said sternly, "What kind of thing are you? When this palace talks to the queen, it's your turn to tell the truth?"

Snapped!

But it was the queen who slapped Concubine Yun in the face with a backhand slap.

"What the \*\*\*\* are you! When will it be your turn to discipline the servants of this palace?"

The Queen said coldly.

The Queen was not so aggressive and domineering in the past. Today, she was stimulated, and her heart was so angry that Concubine Yun was stimulated again, and she had nowhere to vent and even moved.

She was wearing armor, and the sharp armor made a long cut on Concubine Yun's face, and blood beads rolled out.

Concubine Yun touched her face, looked at the blood beads on her fingertips, and smiled coldly: "Is the queen unable to hold her breath? Let my sister guess, did your majesty reject the queen's intercession? Think about it, my own life. My daughter was sent to the prison, and I will never be able to turn over in this life. If I were the queen, I would have wanted to be half dead."

The Queen clenched her fists tightly, digging her fingertips into her flesh.

Concubine Yun sneered and said: "I heard that the Great Emperor Ji is back, Your Majesty must want to recognize her, what should I do? When she inherits the great line, I will be the Queen Mother of Nanzhao. My sister guesses, what will she do with you and her? your flesh and blood?"

The Queen raised her hand again.

Concubine Yun clasped her wrist: "Sister, be careful, I'm not someone without support. Your Majesty will have to beg me in the future, not to mention you, elder sister."

The queen gritted her teeth and said, "Don't be too happy too soon!"

Concubine Yun smiled lightly: "I said that my child will come back, elder sister, you have exhausted your efforts, and in the end, the bamboo basket is still empty? I heard that Xiaodiji refused to use the holy relic that my daughter bought. Recognize her as the master, not far away, recognize my little grandson, sister, what do you think this is? I think it is God's will, what does my sister say?"

The Queen looked at her with disgust, and she didn't know how much effort it took to hold back her slap.

Concubine Yun raised her eyes to look at the sky, slowly raised her arms, and said happily, "For so many years, I have been looking forward to the child's return every day, and my sister must also hope that the child will never come back, but It seems... God is on my side. Didn't my sister say that I was pregnant with a Lonely Scorpion Star? Then my sister might as well open your eyes and see how this Lonely Scorpion returned to the palace step by step, and then again How to avenge yourself step by step!"

"Enough is enough!"

The monarch walked out with a sullen face.

Concubine Yun snorted indignantly, and reluctantly put aside the shelf, turned around and bowed: "Your Majesty."

The monarch didn't even look at her, walked to the queen's side, held the queen's arm, and said warmly, "Are you alright?"

Queen made Concubine Yun so angry that she almost couldn't stand, but the monarch helped her just right now, and she would have fainted two steps later.

The Queen panted, "I'm fine."

Concubine Yun rolled her eyes coldly: "What else would you do besides pretending to be generous and pitiful? Don't you feel tired after pretending for so many years? Just keep pretending, it won't last long anyway. Your Majesty loves you. , others may not."

This is to say that after the Great Emperor Ji inherits the great line, he will not take this mother-in-law in his eyes.

In fact, with the relationship between the great emperor Ji and the queen mother and daughter, it is really possible to put the queen and the little emperor Ji into the cold palace, so that they can also taste the taste of displacement.

The monarch scolded coldly: "You shut up!"

Concubine Yun squeezed the veil, and said unwillingly: "What else will your majesty do besides shut me up? The queen is your majesty's woman, am I not? Your Majesty didn't even look at me even after I gave up my flesh and blood! Why? Is it because I was born inferior? Your Majesty even threw away the child I gave birth to! Good! "

The monarch said solemnly, "I don't need you to intervene in my affairs!"

Concubine Yun smiled bitterly: "Is it in Your Majesty's heart that everything I do is wrong, and everything the Queen does is right? I have held back some words in my heart for a long time. In the past, His Majesty was too lazy to listen to me, but now my daughter brings The holy relic is back, I think, even for her sake, Your Majesty will always listen to me and finish what I have to say."

The monarch wanted to refute, but found himself unable to refute.

Concubine Yun is the Concubine Yun of the past, but she is not the Concubine Yun of the past.

If the Great Emperor Ji Guo really wants to inherit the throne, then Concubine Yun will become the empress dowager of Nanzhao.

The relationship between himself and Dadiji is already on thin ice, and if you don't treat her mother kindly, it will only make the relationship between father and daughter more rigid.

Concubine Yun smiled self-deprecatingly: "I won't say how I came here all these years, as long as your Majesty is not deaf or blind, you should know what life I have lived, there is nothing in the world that is more difficult than the separation of mother and child. The mother is desperate, but does Your Majesty know what is even more desperate? It was me and the child who could have avoided such pain, it was her! It was the queen!"



Concubine Yun's tears rolled in her eyes, she raised her hand and pointed at the pale queen, "She colluded with the old national teacher and gave my daughter the fate of Tiansha Lone Star! My daughter was abandoned by her own father since she was born! Your majesty also For the safety of the country and the country, I can't blame Your Majesty, but now that the child is back, I implore Your Majesty to give her justice!"

The king's temple jumped suddenly: "Concubine Yun...you...you stop talking nonsense! Slander the reputation of the queen and the national teacher's hall! The old national teacher has passed away, the dead are the big ones..."

Concubine Yun interrupted him and almost roared: "What if the child died! Such a heavy snow, such a long road... Has Your Majesty never thought that she might freeze to death or die of illness on the road? Who It's the real Scorpio Lone Star, isn't it clear enough now?"

Yeah, isn't that clear enough?

The two emperors, who will stir up troubles in Nanzhao city, and who will stabilize the hearts of the people, is it difficult to judge?

But after all, it is the flesh and blood of him and the queen.

He didn't believe that the queen would do anything to frame Concubine Yun, let alone that Nangong Yan was the real disaster star.

The next day it was dark, and an emergency report came from the border for 800 miles.

The news of King Yan's abduction was accidentally leaked, and the Dazhou Emperor was furious and ordered Xiao Zhenting to personally take command and lead 100,000 iron cavalry to the south!

Nanzhao border has fallen!

Chapter 453 [V309] The Power of the General

The monarch has one head and two big ones, the domestic conflicts have not been resolved, the iron cavalry of Da Zhou is overwhelmed, and the commander is still the majestic Xiao Zhenting.

That mountain-like man...

Xiao Zhenting is famous, and the monarch has heard a lot. Nanzhao has Beiming, and Dazhou has Xiao Zhenting. This sentence is echoed by the court and the people. The monarch was once unconvinced. ?

The monarch was silent until the spies brought back a lot of news about Xiao Zhenting.

No matter how reluctant Rao was, he had to admit that he was indeed a unique \*\*\*\* of war, different from the Helian House of the general family. Although the Xiao family was also a big family, it was in Xiao Zhenting's generation that really stood up.

Xiao Zhenting does not have a good father like Niudan, nor does he have an emperor like a monarch. His road to growth is much more difficult than Helian Beiming, but he still relies on his extraordinary strength to achieve a great army step by step. The position of the marshal.

Because of this, the Emperor Da Zhou was afraid of him, and used methods to force him to surrender his military power. As for what the method was, many people knew very well, it was just that Xiao Zhenting took a fancy to King Yan's widow, and Feiqing refused to marry him. , The emperor forced each other with military power. It is reasonable to say that Xiao Zhenting should give up on Princess Yan when he has progressed to this stage. After all, the world is so big, what kind of woman does he want with his powerful position?

Unfortunately, he handed over the military power without saying a word.

Perhaps, he really favored that Princess Yan, or perhaps he took the opportunity to exchange the lives of more than 100,000 brothers.

What is the truth, I am afraid no one knows except the parties involved.

But one thing is certain is that Xiao Zhenting has not been involved in the affairs of the court since he handed over the military power. The only time he went on expedition was when his nephew Xiao Yan had an accident, but that time, the emperor did not give him much military power. Relying on the meager forces of Youzhou, they repulsed the army of 100,000 Huns.

Among them, although Yu Shaoqing and Xiao Yan got the credit for making the list, it was this iron-blooded general who really made the Huns lose their fighting spirit.

Where he is there is the enemy's Shura field.

If Helian Beiming hadn't lost his martial arts, the monarch would not be afraid of Xiao Zhenting. No matter how powerful Xiao Zhenting is, Helian Beiming is equally good. Even because he has an excellent father like Niudan, and the accumulation of his ancestors, his tactical attainments go further.

Of course, it is not impossible for Helian Beiming to hang his seal and go to the north. As long as he arranges troops there, it is the most powerful reassurance for Nanzhao soldiers.

It's just...

The monarch thought of Xiao Zhenting's unruly tactics, and the monarch was afraid that he would sneak into the military camp and assassinate Helian Beiming.

Did the emperor of Da Zhou really care about King Yan so much? Care that he is willing to hand over military power to Xiao Zhenting again.

The monarch is devastated!

This turn of events was unexpected by everyone. Although the identity of the concubine was exposed, most people did not regard it as a threat to Nanzhao. Is it involved in the war between the two countries?

And the news from the front line, the Dazhou Emperor seems to be blaming the Nanzhao Emperor Ji for framing the Yan King.

This is a bit intriguing.

Could it be that the marriage between King Yan and Xiaodiji had another hidden relationship?

"I heard that King Yan and Princess Yan have a very good relationship, and King Yan doesn't seem to be looking for another lover."

"King Yan has a very positive opinion and is an upright gentleman. How could he do something like abandoning his wife and children?"

"Yeah, he still faked his death. Isn't this a crime of deceiving the emperor? If he really committed the crime of deceiving the emperor, the Dazhou Emperor should want to put him to death. It is not easy to execute him. The monarch of Nanzhao just needs to hand over the people."

Of course, there are also people who suspect that the Great Zhou Emperor is playing on the topic, saying that he has wanted to attack Nanzhao for a long time, but he has no suitable excuse.

More, but it is about Xiaodiji forcibly kidnapping King Yan, and giving King Yan medicine for many years, so that King Yan forgets his identity.

Xiaodiji occupied Princess Yan's husband, causing the family to be separated. Now her retribution has come, and the retribution of the entire Nanzhao has come.

"What kind of destiny is this lucky star, I think it is a disaster star for the country!"

"Yeah, was there really no mistake in the old national teacher's approval?"

The idea of fate was brought to the forefront again. Unlike the previous one-sided influence, many people actually spoke up for the Great Emperor Ji this time, saying that the children did not look like they were lucky.

She married the general of the Helian family, and gave birth to a son and a daughter. The daughter had the sacred relic of Nanzhao, the son-in-law was the prince of the royal family, and the grandson was the youngest and most powerful little old man.

This is a life that can only be achieved by accumulating several lifetimes of luck.

On the other hand, Xiaodiji was almost blinded.

The monarch was exhausted by the affairs of the Nanzhao border, and he hadn't set foot in the harem for several days, but his absence did not mean that news would not come in.

What is hotly debated among the people, it has been spread all over the harem as early as in the harem.

The people in the harem are used to meeting the wind and the rudder. After the voice of the Great Emperor Ji gradually increased, the treatment of Concubine Yun also increased.

At that time, Concubine Yun defiled the dragon body of the monarch while he was drunk, and was rejected by both the monarch and the queen. Concubine Yun's mother family therefore alienated her. Over the years, she has lived a hard life in the palace, and she has no reliable mother. clan.

is different now, the best honey pomelo was sent to her palace as soon as she entered the palace.

The queen eats what she chooses.

This is naturally not the monarch's idea, but the monarch does not come to visit the queen for many days, and it falls in the eyes of the palace servants, isn't it that the queen has fallen out of favor?

The Great Emperor Ji hasn't returned to the palace yet. If the real father and daughter recognize each other, what is the way to survive in the middle palace?

"What do you say outside?" In the middle palace, the queen asked the inner attendant who came to report with a cold expression.

The inner servant bit the bullet and said tremblingly: "Returning to Niangniang's words, it was said outside... that the old national teacher's life was wrong, the Great Emperor Ji is... the fate of destiny, and our little Emperor Ji is... a disaster for the country..."

"Damn!" The queen slammed her fist on the table.

She was rarely so angry, and the palace people were so frightened that they knelt on the ground.

Ever since she entered the palace, the queen has always been smooth sailing. If it wasn't for what happened, it was only Concubine Yun, but Concubine Yun and the monarch were an accident. What if Concubine Yun climbed onto the dragon bed? Didn't he even save the piece of meat in his stomach? Not to mention that she was rejected by the monarch, the monarch treated the queen even more because of guilt in her heart.

Xu is much smoother, and the queen never dreamed that there would be a series of changes.

The queen calmed down and tried her best to suppress the tumbling anger: "What else?"

The servant who was kneeling on the ground wiped away his cold sweat and said, "Those scoundrels also said that the war started because of Xiaodiji, and they begged the monarch to execute Xiaodiji."

"Bold!" The queen stood up angrily.

The servants and the palace staff were lying on the ground, not daring to let out the air.

"Niangniang, the county king asks to see you." A palace maid reported outside.

Queen        heard that Nangong Li was coming, so she restrained her emotions, sat down and said, "Let him come in, you all step back."

"Yes."

The        palace people retired wisely.

Nangongli strode in, looking at the queen who was unable to hide her collapse despite her efforts to suppress it, she stepped forward, took her hand and said, "Grandma!"

The queen patted the back of his hand and said wearily, "You sit down."

Nangong Li sat down on the lower stool beside the queen.

The queen touched the top of his hair lovingly: "These days, you have suffered."

Nangong Li shook her head: "Li'er is fine, but it's your grandmother. Li'er heard that your situation is not very good."

"What's wrong with me?" Queen said.

"Has Concubine Yun come to trouble you?" Nangongli has eyeliner in the palace, and naturally she has heard a lot of Concubine Yun's movements. That woman was restless earlier, but now that her daughter is in power, she is pushing her nose more and more.

The Queen        frowned and said, "She doesn't have that ability yet."

Concubine Yun has no real power, but she has learned ten percent of her eye-catching skills. Concubine Yun comes to her palace every day to greet her. When the queen does not see her, she just walks around outside the palace gate by herself.

These are not easy to tell Nangong Li.

She is an elder, and she doesn't want the younger generation to worry about her.

Nangong Li didn't say anything, she raised her eyes to look at the queen and said, "Grandma, I'm here today to discuss something with you."

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

Nangong Li said: "You must have heard about the Great Zhou Iron Cavalry pressing the realm."

The Queen was helpless and said, "Xiao Zhenting personally took command, and the morale of Da Zhou's generals is high. This battle is not easy to fight. Your grandfather's hair has turned white because of this."

Nangong Li smiled: "I have a way to make the people of Da Zhou retreat."

Queen shook her head: "What can you do? Hand over the concubine? That can't be done. Don't say that no one knows where the concubine went, but he has been found. He is your father, and you can't hand him over!"

Nangong Li said: "Emperor Da Zhou has no intention of killing his father, you can rest assured, but I have no intention of handing over my father."

The Queen wondered: "Then what do you want to do?"

Nangong Li's eyes turned cold: "Kill Xiao Zhenting!"

The assassination of Xiao Zhenting was thought out carefully. Xiao Zhenting died and the soldiers of Da Zhou lost their backbone. Their morale was bound to plummet, and it would be easier to attack. Once this situation was resolved, the remarks about Xiaodi Ji causing harm to the country and the people were untenable.



Emperor Ji's daughter has done a great job in retrieving the holy relic. Isn't it a great achievement for him to put down the war?

Of course, he also has his own selfishness.

Xiao Zhenting is the stepfather of Yan Jiuchao. Although he is a stepfather, he treats Yan Jiuchao better than King Yan treats Nangongli, his own son. To get rid of Xiao Zhenting is to break Yan Jiuchao's arm.

Nangong Li will spare no effort to do everything that is detrimental to Yan Jiuchao.

The Queen didn't think about it that much. She only thought that her daughter was on the cusp of the limelight now. If Li'er could make military achievements, her daughter's situation would be much better than it is now.

As long as she thinks of Concubine Yun's smug face, the queen feels that she can't let the Great Emperor Ji come to the throne no matter what!

The Queen held Nangong Li's hand and said, "Not to mention how strict the defense of the 100,000 cavalry is, Xiao Zhenting alone is highly skilled in martial arts, and it is rare to find an enemy in the world. Are you sure you are going to kill him?"

It is hard to meet an opponent in the world, but I don't know that there are Shura outside the world.

Shura is an existence that defies the sky.

It is not realistic for Shura to sweep 100,000 cavalry, but assassinating a Xiao Zhenting is not a problem.

Nangong Li gave the Empress a relieved look, and said solemnly, "Don't worry, grandma, I won't ask you if I don't have a foolproof plan, you just need to ask my grandfather for grace and agree that I will go to the front line, I will definitely be able to take care of you. Bring back Xiao Zhenting's head!"

On the other hand, the Helian family also received news that the army was crushing the border. The difference was that they didn't listen to what they said, but a 600-mile urgent postman handed over Xiao Zhenting's handwriting to Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan. hand.

Yu Wan read the letter, her eyes brightened: "Father is here!"

The content of the letter is not the same as what is circulating on the market.

The Great Zhou Emperor was indeed angry and asked Xiao Zhenting to march south.

But Xiao Zhenting was willing to lead troops but not to please the emperor.

He came for Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan.

I heard that King Yan was still alive and that he had married and had children.

I heard that the young couple went to Nanzhao and fought fiercely with the family.

He, the father, brought 100,000 cavalry to support them.

"Wait." Yu Wan blinked when she saw the last line, "Father said, he is coming to the imperial capital to find us!"

The queen went out and finally persuaded the monarch to agree to Nangongli going north, and named Nangongli the general of Zhenbei.

Nangongli issued a military order, and vowed not to return to the capital without taking Xiao Zhenting's head!

Nangong Li was full of confidence in this mission, and Shura also patted her chest, saying that assassinating a Xiao Zhenting would not be a problem at all!

Nangong Lixiong rushed to the border with Shura in high spirits, but he was completely lost.

Xiao Zhenting was not at the camp at all! !

Nangong Li looked at the military order in his hand, and immediately ran wild!

Ahhhh!

Where did go! !

On the last day, we really have to clear the tickets~

Chapter 454 [V310] Husband and wife meet (two more)

In November, the capital has already fallen snow, but Nanzhao is as warm as spring, and there are not too many hot days. This kind of weather is refreshing.

Yu Wan is sitting in the yard shaving the three little black eggs.

At first, the three refused to shave their heads, but after shaving they no longer needed to braid their hair. The three of them were so happy that they handed their small heads to Yu Wan and asked her to shave them into small bald heads.

The little bald head is also very cute. If you put on a few more cassocks, you will be three little monks!

Yu Wan kissed her own little monk and liked it very much!

Just when the mother and son were enjoying each other's intimacy, a maid reported: "A guest came to the door, saying that they were looking for the eldest young master and the eldest young grandmother from thousands of miles away, and they have been arranged in the flower hall."

After hearing it, Yu Wan guessed who it was. She handed the half-wiped towel to Fuling and Shisu, and set off to the flower hall.

The three little black eggs saw that their mother had left them and went away.

Yu Wan stepped into the flower hall.

Three little guys clawed behind the door and stuck out three round little heads.

The sun is just right today, and the flower hall is bright and open.

A mighty and majestic man stood in the center of the flower hall. His figure much taller than ordinary people made him look like a towering mountain.

His facial features are stern, his eyes are sharp, and he is always a little fierce when he is not smiling. Although he is not fierce when he laughs, it is even more terrifying.

But it was such a man who silently guarded her and Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan's lips curved: "Father!"

Xiao Zhenting was admiring the calligraphy and painting on the wall. Although he couldn't read it, he still had to pretend to not embarrass Cong'er and his daughter-in-law.

Hearing Yu Wan's voice, Xiao Zhenting turned around.

After a period of absence, Yu Wan has not changed much, but her complexion is better than before, and her facial features are more open. Maybe Yu Wan didn't notice it herself, but the smile on her face is indeed brighter than before.

Xiao Zhenting saw this girl for the first time, and felt that she was a little cold, but now she feels that she has the life she should have at this age.

"Awan." Xiao Zhenting greeted happily.

The three little guys opened their black eyes.

They didn't get along much with Xiao Zhenting, and since they hadn't seen each other for so long, it was inevitable that they were a little unfamiliar.

Xiao Zhenting saw them hiding at the door and walked towards them impatiently.

"Wow!"

Xiaobao watched this very tall and big man walking towards him, like a big mountain floating towards him.

Xiao Zhenting hugged Xiaobao.

"Wow!" Xiaobao suddenly felt that he could meet the sky!

"Xiaobao, my name is Grandpa." Yu Wan said.

Xiaobao tilted his head and looked at him for a while, then obediently called out, "Grandpa!"

Xiao Zhenting was stunned: "Xiaobao can speak?"

Yu Wan smiled and nodded: "Er Bao will also say it."

As if to verify his mother's words, Erbao stood on tiptoe and called grandpa very sweetly.

Xiao Zhenting was so happy that he hugged Erbao and Dobao.

His arms are long and strong, and it is no problem to hold three chubby little black eggs.

The three little guys have changed a lot. Needless to say, they have grown fat, and the fat on their belly has increased several times. They have also grown taller, and their small arms and calves have become stronger from the beginning.

When first saw them, they were still three pitiful little skinny monkeys, Xiao Zhenting didn't even dare to hug them, lest they accidentally hurt them.

Xiao Zhenting looked at the three chubby little ones, and liked them so much that he couldn't bear to blink.

He has a beard.

Little Treasure to catch.

Two treasures are also caught.

This is no different from the tiger whiskers.

If Marshal Xiao's subordinates saw this scene, they would be scared to death.

Xiao Zhenting doted on Xiao Yan so much, and he never let him be so presumptuous on himself, which shows how much he loves these little guys.

"Remember Grandpa Xiao?" he asked.

"Remember!" Xiaobao grabbed his beard and nodded like garlic.

Yu Wan is very angry and funny. She hasn't met Marshal Xiao a few times in total, so it's strange that she remembers it. She's young, she's very good at coaxing people, and I don't know who she learned from.

Xiao Zhenting is a burly man with a fierce face. Ordinary people will unconsciously feel scared when they see him. A few little guys are just as daring as their father.

"Father, sit down." Yu Wan personally brewed tea for him, and brought melons, fruits and snacks.

Xiao Zhenting sat down with three little guys in his arms.

The three little guys didn't recognize him and crawled around on him.

But Yu Wan had something to tell him, so she asked the maid to take the little guy to play in the yard.

"Father has been working hard all the way?" Yu Wan presented the tea cup to Xiao Zhenting with both hands.

Xiao Zhenting took the tea cup and took a sip: "I don't have to work hard..." After a while, he looked around again, "Where's Cong'er?"

Yu Wan said, "I didn't know my father was coming, but he went out."

Yan Jiuchao has to go out and act as a demon every day. He just made Nangong Li the top of the beauty list a few days ago. I don't know what he wants to do these days. .

"I'll be back in a while." Yu Wan was worried that Xiao Zhenting would be disappointed, and hurriedly added.

Xiao Zhenting nodded: "How is he?"

Yu Wan said: "It's okay." Old Cui was working hard every day, and his toxicity was well suppressed.

Xiao Zhenting sighed: "You guys, when you left without a word, saying that you were going back to Yancheng, I guessed it wasn't that simple, but now Your Majesty also knows, your father's matter has already spread to the capital, Your Majesty is angry It's bad, saying that you two went out of Beijing privately, and didn't take him seriously. But I heard later that you were looking for medicine for Cong'er, so he didn't say anything."

The emperor was stubborn, suspicious and suspicious, and he did a lot of unforgivable things.

Yu Wan didn't know how to evaluate him. He was a disgusting parent. He was cowardly in his early years and didn't dare to admit that he was the wicked one who had fornicated with the first queen, so that King Yan took the blame for him, and King Yan and Yan Jiuchao took the blame for him. This changed his fate, but in order to save King Yan's life, he did not hesitate to kill the late emperor with his own hands...

Let Yu Wan appreciate him, but Yu Wan can't be grateful, but if Yu Wan stabs him with a knife, Yu Wan can't do the same.

Yu Wan's brief silence turned into a worry in Xiao Zhenting's eyes. Xiao Zhenting hurriedly said, "He won't blame you. He is very happy to hear that Cong'er may be cured."

Xiao Zhenting was deprived of military power by the emperor and given a sterilization medicine. It is false to say that he does not hate, but he will not deny the emperor's contribution to the Yan Jiu Dynasty.



"Stop talking about him." Yu Wan said, "Have you been on the road for so long, are you hungry? Let me accompany you to dinner."

"Don't worry." Xiao Zhenting took out a letter from his arms, "I went to Lotus Village before I came. This is the letter your uncle and the others asked me to bring."

Since it was a letter to them, Yu Wan decided to wait for Yan Jiuchao to return, and open it with him and her father and mother.

Yu Wan took the letter and said with a smile, "Thank you, father!"

Xiao Zhenting came from Nanzhao quietly. It's not easy to let too many people know. Yu Wan didn't even tell her parents and uncle. Seven eighty eight.

Yu Wan didn't plan to hide it from him all the time, the uncle is someone you can trust, and he won't leak any rumors.

But she also had to listen to Xiao Zhenting's opinion.

Xiao Zhenting said: "I have no opinion. I trust all the people Awan trusts."

The two talked for a while, mainly about the experience of Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao along the way. Seeing that it was getting late, Xiao Zhenting got up and said: "I should go back, Cong'er is back, you ask him to come to Sishui Street to find him. I."

"Huh?" Yu Wan was taken aback, "Where are you going? Don't you stay here?"

Yu Wan thought about it, since he stole it, no one can find his whereabouts, but in the imperial capital, there is no safer place than Helian's house.

Yu Wan said again: "If you don't want to live in Helian's house, there is a mansion in the Gu Palace nearby."

is also within the Helian family's sphere of influence, and outside hands can't easily get in.

Xiao Zhenting's eyes suddenly flashed a hint of softness: "There is one more thing I didn't tell you, your mother is here too."

Surabaya Street, blue bricks and red tiles, shaded by twilight.

A carriage was driving on the polished bluestone road, and the wheel and the hooves of the carriage made a lonely sound.

Finally, when the carriage drove to the last house, Ying Shisan stopped the carriage: "My lord, it's here."

King Yan lifted the curtain and got off the carriage with the help of Yingliu.

"Huh? We live across from us." Ying Liu said in surprise.

This is a house bought by the concubine by chance. I heard that the opposite house has been vacant for several years.

King Yan didn't have much interest in his new neighbors, so he turned around and was about to enter the house. At this moment, the closed door on the opposite side creaked open.

"Madam, be careful," said a little maid.

"Yes." Shangguan Yan nodded.

King Yan stopped inexplicably and turned his head subconsciously.

## Chapter 455 [V311] Recognize

A light rain had fallen here earlier, which wet the bricks and red tiles, as well as the bluestone floor. A pair of clean white embroidered shoes gently stepped over the threshold and stepped on the wet ground.

She held the skirt in one hand and moved very carefully.

King Yan's eyes fell on the beautiful face, and the chaotic appearance in his memory gradually became clearer, as if a plain hand lifted the veil that had been covering his eyes, and he saw the face that was engraved in the depths of his memory. .

Years never defeat beauty.

More than ten years have passed, but her face does not seem to have left many traces of time, but she has become quieter, her brows are less youthful, and more quiet and gentle.

She loves to dress up, she always wants to dress herself up with jewels, but she is not wearing makeup right now, her clean face, water-like eyes, and her black hair held up with a white hosta, is no longer the moment she remembered to be blind. Shangguan Yan with eyes.

She became an ordinary and quiet woman.

He still has a lot of things he can't remember, just pictures of her, but at the moment of seeing her, scenes flashed through his mind uncontrollably.

Cong'er looks like him for seven points, but looks like hers for the remaining three points.

There is no need to ask who she is, they have the deepest bond in the world.

"Oh! Who is this person? Why do you keep staring at my wife!" The little girl took care of Shangguan Yan and paid attention to the dangers that might exist in all directions, so she could not move her eyes when she saw the opposite staring at her wife. open man.

King Yan wore a mask, and the little maid was not familiar enough to recognize him as Yan Jiuchao's biological father through half of his face.

Shanguanyan followed the eyes of the little maid, and when she saw the thin figure and those familiar eyes, her body trembled!

"Madame!"

"Princess!"

The voices of the little maid and Ying Liu sounded in unison.

The little maid was stunned: "Huh? Shadow Guard?" She looked at Shadow Thirteen beside her, "Why are you?"

As the confidants of Yan Jiuchao, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six naturally went to Xiao Mansion. Shangguan Yan also lived in the young master's mansion and knew each other. This little girl was a servant whom Shangguan Yan bought back last year, and her name was Xingzhu. .

Xingzhu was the servant of Xiao's house, so naturally, according to the name of Xiao's house, he called Shangguan Yan a lady, but Ying Six and Ying Thirteen followed their status as young masters and were always called princesses.

Hearing the princess' voice, King Yan's expression froze for a moment.

Shangguan Yan let go of the little maid's hand and walked towards King Yan in a daze.

"Your Highness, is that you?" She stopped in front of King Yan, her throat choked.

King Yan's eyes fell on the bulging belly that she was holding in one hand.

Yes.

She is married.

is married to Xiao Zhenting, the military marshal of the world.

She is no longer his wife.

Shangguan Yan didn't care about his scrutiny yet, she was anxious to confirm his identity, her eyes were red, she raised her hand tremblingly, and went to take off the mask on his face.

King Yan was immersed in huge shock and didn't have time to escape.

She took off the mask.

When she saw the hideous scar running through the entire left side of her face, she couldn't control it any longer, and cried with an ahh...

She cried heart-to-heart.

Shangguan Yan, who has attacked most of the capital, has never collapsed before or after.

King Yan wanted to step forward, his fingertips moved, he couldn't move, no more, she was not his princess anymore.

Xiao Zhenting heard Shangguan Yan crying from a distance, he jumped out of the car in fright, and rushed towards his wife at a hurricane-like speed.

"What's the matter? Who bullied you? Did that kid kick you again? When he comes out, I'll kick him!"  
Xiao Zhenting supported Shangguan Yan, anxious like a helpless bear boy, the victorious Grand Marshal  
Xiao He has never experienced ten months of pregnancy with any woman, he has no experience!

He only knew that a woman became a crybaby when she was pregnant.

It was the first time I cried like this.

Is that kid too picky?

He won't want this kid if he tossed his woman like this! ! !

But soon, Xiao Zhenting noticed something was wrong.

Everyone looks weird.

The little maid hesitated to say anything, and lowered her head, looking as if she could not wait to disappear in place.

He turned his head and looked past Ying Thirteen and Ying Six who were on the side.

They are the secret guards of Yan Jiu Dynasty, how could they be here?

Finally, he looked at King Yan who was alone.

In fact, when he jumped out of the carriage, the first thing he caught was this figure, but somehow, he forced himself to ignore him and walked directly to Shangguanyan.

Right now, maybe he had already recognized the other party with just one look, but he just didn't know how to face it subconsciously.

"Xiao Zhenting." He declared himself a taboo and bowed his hands, "I have seen His Royal Highness King Yan."

King Yan's clear and indifferent gaze moved away from Shangguan Yan's face and landed on the man's face. It was hard to imagine that Zi Jun would see such a fierce face. She was a delicate woman, and everything about her was blue and green. The bricks and red tiles, down to the flowers and plants, even her clothes, her jewelry, tea sets and plates, are all exquisite and rare in the world.

Yan Jiuchao followed her on this point.

King Yan was able to enter her eyes because of this delicate and handsome face.

He is not only exquisite in appearance, but also considerate and meticulous in his manner. Needless to say, he has no taste and talent.

Xiao Zhenting is a rough man.

There can be two "Lao Tzu" in the three sentences.

The largest sea bowl is used for eating, and the wine jar is used for drinking.

His hand was the size of a bear's paw.

The characters he wrote are ten times bigger than others.

Shangguanyan, together with King Yan, are the immortal companions in the world. Standing with Xiao Zhenting, they are like beauty and the beast.

"Don't blame her." Xiao Zhenting stood in front of Shangguan Yan, and Wang Yan stared at them without speaking. He didn't know what he was thinking. He was a rough man and didn't understand the twists and turns in the literati's stomach, but One thing he could feel was that the man was uncomfortable.

On the way here, I thought that I might meet King Yan, but I didn't expect it so soon.

"I forced her to marry me. I have Cong'er's antidote. If she doesn't marry me, I won't give it to her!" Xiao Zhenting said sternly.

Shangguan Yan pulled Xiao Zhenting's sleeve, motioning him not to talk nonsense.

Xiao Zhenting straightened his waist: "I was the one who forced her to marry!"

King Yan said nothing, lowered his eyes, turned and entered the room.

The little maid and Ying Liu looked at each other, the air was filled with an extremely embarrassing smell.

Shadow Thirteen was expressionless.

At this time, Yu Wan's carriage arrived.

Hearing that Shangguan Yan was also here, Yu Wan brought the three little guys over as well.

It had just rained and the road was slippery, so Yu Wan carefully carried her sons down.

Three little guys ran over.

Yu Wan urged: "Don't bump into grandma!"



Because Shangguanyan has a "little brother" in his stomach, the three little guys are looking forward to it and can't wait to touch the "little brother".

Yu Wan wanted to say, this is a little uncle, a little aunt, not a little brother or little sister!

The three came to Shangguan Yan, raised their heads, and looked at her stomach without blinking.

Seeing the three little guys who have gained weight again, Shangguan Yan suppressed the grief in her heart and smiled.

Yu Wan came over, the atmosphere at the scene was so weird, Shangguan Yan's eyes were swollen like walnuts, and, why are Ying Liu and Ying Xian here? Weren't they sent by Yan Jiuchao to protect King Yan?

"What happened?" Yu Wan asked in hindsight.

Ying six fingers pointed to King Yan's courtyard: "Princess Fang Cai, I have seen the prince."

"Ah..." Yu Wan's eyes widened.

As early as in the capital, Xiao Zhenting heard rumors about King Yan. It was a caravan from the south. Because he had been to Qinghe Town and heard a lot of news about Helian's family, he also brought his concubine and daughter along with him. News from the palace.

The news disseminated at the border is far less comprehensive than the imperial capital, not to mention that it was many days ago, it was not long before the incident of the son-in-law's mansion, I only knew that the consort was the king of Yan of the Great Zhou Dynasty, but I didn't know that it was the queen who forced the king of Yan.

Therefore, there was a bad guess in the capital, that the king of Yan had suspended his death, abandoned his wife and children, and went to Nanzhao to be his consort.

This matter could have been kept secret from Shangguan Yan, but there was news that the prince of Yan Wangfu had sneaked into Nanzhao thousands of miles to find his biological father.

The emperor sent Shangguan Yanxuan into the palace with an imperial decree and asked her if she had anything to do with it.

Shangguanyan was confused, not knowing that her son secretly went to Nanzhao, let alone that King Yan was still alive.

The emperor did not believe that King Yan would betray him. Most of the time, the little emperor Ji of Nanzhao used some means to confuse his younger brother, so he ordered Xiao Zhenting to take command of the expedition and bring King Yan back no matter what.

Before the expedition, Shangguanyan found Xiao Zhenting and said that she also wanted to come.

Xiao Zhenting did not ask why, and brought her here without hesitation.

Pregnant people should not be tired.

She is a mother, she understands this taboo better than anyone else, but she insists on coming, that is why she must come.

Shangguanyan is true to her son, and it is true that she wants to see King Yan.

"I just wanted to ask him why he didn't want me and Cong'er in the first place."

But when she really saw him, she couldn't ask a word.

He was not doing well.

He was thinner than he remembered.

His face was so hurt that Shangguan Yan didn't dare to think about what happened to him.

"I first heard that he was alive, married and had children. I really hated him to death."

Shanguanyan sat in the room and said softly.

There was no third person in the room, Yu Wan listened quietly.

"He can leave me, and I won't pester him, but why did he even abandon Cong'er? I'm thinking, this man is too heartless." Shangguan Yan paused, her throat ached, "but I saw you today. He, I know that I was wrong, he is still the prince of the year."

He hasn't changed.

The person who changed was her.

She is no longer his Zijun.

Yu Wan didn't know what to say. They used to be the most intimate people in the world. They had the deepest tacit understanding and had the strongest feelings. If it wasn't for Nangong Yan, maybe they were still a couple of gods. Or maybe she had already given birth to several younger sisters and younger brothers for Yan Jiuchao.

But there is no if in the world.

Even if the love is deep, the fate is shallow.

The cruelest thing is not not being loved by you, but being missed by you.

Yan Jiu Dynasty is a house that arrives at night.

He first returned to Helian Mansion, and learned from Zisu and Fuling that Xiao Zhenting had been here, and Shangguanyan had also come. Yu Wan brought three little guys to visit Shangguanyan, and they lived in Sishui Street.

Surabaya Street.

King Yan also had a mansion there.

Don't let such a \*\*\*\* thing happen.

Yan Jiuchao went to Surabaya Street without saying a word.

This pot of dog blood was finally drenched, and his biological father and stepfather lived door to door.

Young Master Yan was in pain for a while on the path between the two gates. Hearing the noise of the little guy on his stepfather's side, he finally pushed open the gate of his biological father's courtyard.

Yu Wan happened to be going to Xiao Zhenting and Shangguanyan to pick up the child, and the moment the door was pushed open, she bumped into her husband.

"Xiang Gong?" Yu Wan was slightly startled, counting the time, it was earlier than expected, wouldn't she have rushed over to save the scene non-stop? It's a pity that the Shura Field has already been staged, and King Yan, Shangguan Yan and Xiao Zhenting have already met awkwardly.

"What's the matter?" Yan Jiuchao pinched Yu Wan's chin, looked at her reddish eyes and said, "Have you cried?"

Yu Wan said aggrievedly: "I just came over from my mother's side, and I just heard that two golden beans were dropped from the emotional place."

Yan Jiuchao, who suddenly lost his sympathy: "..."

Yu Wan widened her wet eyes and asked, "Yan Jiuchao, will you forget me one day?"

"What are you thinking about?" Yan Jiuchao slapped her forehead with a slap.

"Ah!" Yu Wan was in pain.

Yan Jiuchao stuffed the crab cakes he bought for her into her hands, crossed the threshold, and walked to King Yan's house.

Chapter 456 [V312] The truth of flesh and blood, Jiu Ge abused the scum (two more)

The night is slightly cool.

King Yan sat in front of the windowsill and quietly stared at the direction of the courtyard.

Yingliu has been meditated in the yard. The flowers and plants are still eye-catching, but they are as noble as the King of Yan. I have never seen any kind of famous flowers and plants, but they are just looking at things and thinking about people.

Yan Jiuchao didn't bother him immediately, but stood behind him and stared at his back.

After a few days of not seeing him, he lost weight again and sat there alone, even the corners of his clothes dangled in loneliness.

After standing for some time, Yan Jiuchao finally said softly, "Father."

King Yan regained consciousness, turned his head slowly, and said in a hoarse voice, "You are here."

It is not surprising how Yan Jiuchao found this place.

Whether Ying Thirteen and Ying Six told him, or Xiao Zhenting left a message at Helian Mansion.

Whenever he wants, he can always find him.

Yan Jiuchao put the food box in his hand on the table in front of him: "Nanzhao does not have steamed cakes from the north, this is made by a cook who has been to Dazhou, with bean paste stuffing, sweet-scented osmanthus powder, sprinkled with white sesame seeds. ."

When you are sad, you always want something sweet. Even though King Yan couldn't eat it, his son bought it, and he still tried hard to eat it.

Thinking of something, he put down his chopsticks and said, "I remember that you also liked steamed cakes when you were a child. I don't know all these years..."

Halfway through his words, he paused.

Yingliu told him that Cong'er was poisoned and couldn't taste it for many years.

Now I can barely taste a little sour and spicy, but it's not the taste of normal people.

King Yan's heart filled with a layer of guilt: "Cong'er, do you blame King Father?"

"What's your fault?" Yan Jiuchao asked back.

King Yan opened his mouth, not knowing how to speak some words.

Of course he didn't say it, that doesn't mean Yan Jiuchao couldn't guess.

Yan Jiuchao poured him a cup of tea: "Don't think about it, it's all over."

After a pause, Yan Jiuchao said, "Don't be sad either."

You still have me.

The father and son were both people who spoke little. They sat for a long time without saying much. Yan Jiuchao asked King Yan to rest early, and he went to Ying Liu and Ying XIII's house.

The two expected him to come and waited in the room early.

"Young Master." The two bowed.

Yan Jiuchao entered the room expressionlessly.

Yingliu scratched his head and asked in a low voice, "Is your lord okay?"

The two of them didn't receive news beforehand, and they didn't know that Xiao Zhenting and Shangguan Yanhui came to the imperial capital and moved here.

King Yan and Shangguan Yan faced each other for a moment, and Ying Liu's heart almost jumped out of his throat!

He couldn't imagine how such a couple who had been separated for more than ten years would face each other again. Shangguan Yan cried like that, showing how uncomfortable it was. The lord didn't cry, but wouldn't the lord feel uncomfortable?

Ying Liu looked at the thin back of the prince, and always felt that his heart was dead.

All this was caused by that crazy woman Nangong Yan, Ying Liu hated her!

Ying Thirteen was not as excited as Ying Six. Although he felt sorry for the prince and the young master, his heart was cold.

Yan Jiuchao's face, as always, could not see sadness or joy, he said lightly: "Is there any harvest these days?"

Shadow Thirteen said: "There is no one from Helian's family for the time being, but Wang Ye and Nangong Yan have found out a little."

Yan Jiuchao said, "Speak."

Ying Thirteen raised the insensitivity to the extreme, made sure that no one around was eavesdropping, and then looked solemn, and said, "Nangong Li is not the prince's flesh and blood, nor is Nangong Xi, the child who appeared in Yancheng and was bumped into by Mrs. Yao. ...it's totally fake!"

...

The lanterns are on.

Yan Wang strolled in the noisy street market.

This is the annual lantern festival in the capital. In previous years, it was held on the Qixi Festival, but this year it was postponed to the Zhongyuan Festival due to the severe drought.

Perhaps because of the long wait, the lantern festival this time was much more lively than in previous years.



King Yan went to buy a box of steamed cakes. When they returned to the place, they disappeared. King Yan looked around, and finally, in front of a vendor selling lotus lanterns, he saw the woman wearing a lavender corset. The Pingting Shadow.

He walked over happily, approached her behind him, pulled the hand, and put the steamed cake in her hand: "Yan'er!"

The woman turned around and stared at him dumbfounded.

"Yeah!" King Yan's expression changed, and he quickly let go of her hand. The hot steamed cake fell to the ground. He took a step back and bowed politely, "I recognized the wrong person, sorry!"

King Yan walked away in embarrassment.

Nangong Yan stared blankly at the back of his leaving, and asked the dark guard beside him, "Who is he?"

The secret guard said: "If Hui Di Ji, he is King Yan of the Great Zhou Dynasty, the younger brother of today's sage."

Nangong Yan pouted and said, "How does he know my name is Yan'er?"

Dark Guard said: "He said he made a mistake."

Nangong Yan raised his eyebrows: "The ghosts believe!"

Dark Guard: "..."

"Yan'er!" Nangong Li murmured, imitating his tone, with a smirk, "It sounds so nice."

"Your Highness, Your Highness, Your Highness!"

Nangong Yan was shocked and woke up from her sleep. She looked at the cold cage and the maid who shook her awake. It took a long while to realize that she was in the cell of Dali Temple.

"Why are you here?" Nangong Yan asked.

This female envoy is the queen's personal maid, always waiting by the queen's side.

"Niangniang can't worry about you, and let the servants come to see you. You are thin, and the servants told you not to wake up. I thought you fainted, and dared to call the imperial doctor to see you." The female envoy said, showing joy. expression.

Nangongyan gave her a strange look: "What do you mean by that expression?"

The maid said happily: "Congratulations, Your Highness, you are happy!"

Nangongyan thought he heard it wrong: "You, what did you say?"

The female envoy said: "The imperial doctor has given you a pulse of joy, you are happy! The slave will go to report to the empress, the empress will be very happy when she finds out, and your majesty will be happy too!"

The monarch and the queen love her, and they will naturally be happy for her pregnancy, but the first person that flashes in Nangong Yan's mind is not the queen or the monarch.

"Is there any news about the concubine?" She grabbed the hand of the female envoy and asked.

The maid's smile froze, she shook her head, and said, "No."

Nangong Yan thought for a while, a flash of light flashed in his mind, he firmly grabbed the female envoy's hand and said: "I know where he went... You let me out, I want to tell him the news! I have his flesh and blood. He's going to be a dad...he'll be happy...he'll be happy..."

It is said that tiger poison does not eat offspring, and King Yan does not want to see her again, but she is pregnant with his flesh and blood, can he not return to her side?

He had the heart to leave Nangongli and Nangongxi because they were not his blood.

Blood is thicker than water.

How much he loves Yan Jiuchao, he will love the fetus in her womb just as much.

The maid said: "This... Your Highness... I can't take you out privately... If someone finds out..."

Nangong Yan said sternly: "No one will find out! I and my mother will protect me in everything! No one will blame you!"

"But....."

"Don't be so, I'm pregnant now, are you trying to disobey me and make me move?"

"The slaves dare not!"

Nangong Yan's eyes turned cold: "Then give me the token soon!"

".....Yes!"

The female envoy handed the token of leaving the palace to Nangongyan, exchanged clothes with Nangongyan, and she replaced Nangongyan and stayed in the prison, while Nangongyan disguised as a female envoy and left Dali Temple.

King Yan had bought several houses in the imperial capital. Nangong Yan probably didn't know the general location, but she was not sure where King Yan would live.

She rode alone in the carriage and wandered the street for a long time, and finally, near Surabaya Street, she heard the voices of a few little black eggs.

This place is very far from Helian's house. Those little things will appear here, it must be because King Yan lives nearby.

Nangongyan asked the driver to stop the carriage, and she followed the noise of several children to find the streets of Surabaya Street.

At this time, Yu Wan had already brought the three noisy little guys back to King Yan.

She has to go to the opposite thing, and the courtyard door is left open.

Nangongyan pushed open the courtyard door and walked in.

"Ahhh! Don't don't!"

is Xiaobao's protest not to take a bath.

"Then you are a dirty baby." Er Bao said disgustedly.

"You are the dirty baby!"

"I'm not! You are!"

"Dabao, tell me! Who is the dirty baby?"

"It's you, it's you! Slightly!" Erbao stuck out his tongue.

Xiaobao is not to be outdone: "A little bit!"

The yard is full of the noise of two treasures.

Nangong Yan touched her belly, which was not yet pregnant, and a trace of tenderness passed between her eyebrows.

After waiting for so many years, I finally got what I wanted.

She doesn't have to envy anyone anymore, she has a consort's child.

She found the study.

This is the favorite place for the prince-in-law to stay.

The consort sat quietly on the chair by the window, just as he once did in the Queen's Mansion.

With just a back view, Nangong Yan burst into tears uncontrollably.

Holding her stomach, she choked and said, "Consort."

The concubine ignored her.

He didn't even look back.

This made Nangong Yan's heart cold, but she was not discouraged, she is not alone now, she has his child.

He loves the child the most, doesn't he?

She took a few steps gently and said in a trembling voice: "I know that it was all my fault in the past, and you won't forgive me if I say anything. I'm here today, not to ask you to forgive my fault, I just want to tell you You, I'm pregnant."

As she spoke, she shed a line of tears.

She dared to take a step forward: "I am pregnant with our flesh and blood, you can not forgive me, but you can't have this child, and you don't want him to be born without a father.

I promise you, I will listen to you in the future, as long as you are willing to come back to me and my child, I can not be the queen, I can accompany you back to Dazhou and be your Princess Yan.

The two of us, walk far away, stay away from court disputes, stay away from right and wrong, this time, I will try my best to be a good wife. "

This is what she said from the bottom of her heart, but it was in such a devastated environment that Nanzhao had such a big thing, and it was impossible for her to stay there. Except for the scorn of thousands of people, there was nothing left, and now the queen is protecting her She, but the queen will always die one day. Once the queen is gone, what will she use to compete for the throne with the great emperor Ji who owns the sacred object?

Instead of this, it is better to fly away with this man.

"You...you talk."

The concubine never said a word, and Nangong Yan couldn't help but panic: "Are you really so heartless that you don't even care about your own flesh and blood?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the man in the chair finally reacted.

I saw him turn his head lightly, revealing that handsome and indifferent face.

Nangongyan saw that face clearly, and his heart was shocked: "Yan, Yan Jiuchao?"

She staggered back a few steps and looked at him in disbelief: "You... how come you are here?"

As expected of a father and son, even the backs are so similar, and even the royal temperament is the same.

Yan Jiuchao stood up and walked towards her with a cold expression: "You just said, what do you have?"

Nangongyan's heart was beating for a while, but when she thought of the fetus in her womb, she suddenly felt confident. What if he hated her? She was pregnant with his half-brother, unlike Nangong Li, this time it was the real thing!

She straightened her waist and said arrogantly: "I have the flesh and blood of your father! You better not act rashly!"

"Chi~" Yan Jiuchao raised his finger in disdain.

Shadow Thirteen came out of the dark.

Nangong Yan was shocked, but before she could recover, Ying Shisan slapped it down with a palm.

Nangong Yan only felt a huge internal force hit her, a cramp in her stomach, and something warm flowed down her legs.

She fell to the ground!

She stretched out her hand and touched her skirt, but it was covered in blood.

She was stunned!

Yan Jiuchao slowly walked in front of her, looked down at her condescendingly, his eyes were cold:  
"Now, is there any more?"

Chapter 457 [V313] Brother Nine shot, the man behind the scenes

Nangongyan lived half his life and read countless people. He thought he had a vicious eye, but he fell in the hands of Yan Jiuchao again and again.

How can there be such a man in the world?

said he was heartless, and he was willing to accept his father who had abandoned him for more than ten years.

said he had a conscience, and he dropped his half-brother without blinking an eyelid.

Nangongyan remembered the comments of the envoys who had been to Dazhou when they returned to the country, and they were all two words - madman.

This man is indeed a lunatic, but he is much scarier than a lunatic.

He has the fearless courage of a madman, and the madness of a madman who can do everything, but a madman has no brains, but he has it. Every step of his seems to be random, but in fact, he is all walking on the opponent's dead end.

Not to mention, he has a chilling cold heart.



Nangong Yan was born to win. As the emperor of Nanzhao, she has never been afraid of anyone since she was born. She is afraid when facing the monarch, and she is a little uneasy when getting along with the concubine. , Yan Jiuchao was the first.

Facing him, she seemed to tremble even in her soul.

Of course she hates him too!

Hate why he didn't die early in Dazhou, and why he appeared many years later, breaking her peaceful life with the concubine.

The family that was originally happy and healthy was in disarray because of his arrival.

The concubine no longer wanted her, the monarch also hated her, and even because of the woman he brought, the people of Nanzhao began to spurn her.

What did she do wrong? To end up like this!

Naturally, Nangong Yan would not think that all the faults were actually on her own. The real family was the three of King Yan. She took the King Yan by all means, poisoned Yan Jiuchao, and she used the other side to beat him. Relic idea.

What she has suffered now is nothing but the evil that she created, the backlash and bitter fruit that it brought.

Nangong Yan thought that he was full of joy to give the concubine a surprise, but Yan Jiuchao was completely smashed, the only bargaining chip was gone, and the concubine would not return to her...

Nangong Yan passed out from anger.

"Young Master." Ying Shisan looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao said expressionlessly: "Throw it out."

"Yes!"

Ying Thirteen grabbed Nangong Yan's collar like a sack, and threw it out in disgust.

King Yan gave the three little guys a bath, and led the three of them out of the bath room. The three obediently went to the bed to lie down. King Yan's clothes were wet, so he went back to the room to change into a dry one.

Halfway, he met Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao said: "Nangong Yan came here."

King Yan's expression is very calm, if you distinguish it carefully, you will find a hint of indifference: "What is she here for?"

Yan Jiuchao said truthfully: "She said she was pregnant, and it was yours. I saw her appearance, it was not long after she was pregnant."

King Yan paused: "I don't have it, it's not mine."

After saying that, he entered the house.

did not offer to see her, nor did he ask how Yan Jiuchao dealt with her.

The lie that has been weaving for more than ten years has been pierced. What happened to that woman has nothing to do with him.

She is pregnant, and whoever is pregnant doesn't do anything about him, because she doesn't care, so she doesn't feel heartbroken.

After King Yan closed the door, he looked in the opposite direction, where Shangguan Yan lived.

"Young Master." Ying Shisan came over, "My lord, he..."

Yan Jiuchao said: "He's not stupid, doesn't he even know if the piece of meat in Nangong Yan's stomach is his own? The matter of Nangong Li is too long to be traced back, and he has been alive in recent months without being confused. ."

King Yan has a pure and good nature, which makes people hurt like this. The pain he endured is beyond imagination, but because of this, he put away all his confusion.

Yan Jiuchao is a thorn growing on the edge of the cliff. He has lived in the calculations of various people since he was born. He is dark, cold, ruthless, and ruthless, but King Yan is different. He also still grew into a naive temperament.

It's no wonder that Nangong Yan has been deceived for many years, he never thought that there would be such a dark side in this world.

Ying Thirteen is glad that his young master did not inherit the simplicity and kindness of King Yan, but inherited the cruelty and ruthlessness of the previous emperor. The environment in which the young master grew up was much more difficult, but any slightest soft-heartedness has already made those people scum. There are none left.

Yan Jiuchao brushed off his wide sleeves: "Okay, it's time to meet that person."

That person was supposed to be seen by King Yan.

After thinking about it for thirteen years, Ke Ying decided to report to Young Master Ming first.

Yan Jiuchao went back to the house and told Yu Wan that he didn't have to wait for him to go out, so he took Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen to a very secluded courtyard in the city.

This yard is built in a bamboo forest, away from the hustle and bustle, quiet and pleasant.

There are many powerful golden-masked dead soldiers guarding around.

However, it is difficult to reflect that Thirteen, his current skills are greatly improved, after about a hundred or ten strokes, the eight golden-faced dead men guarding the other courtyard fell in a pool of blood one by one.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the corpse on the ground, and snorted coldly: "To find so many powerful dead soldiers to guard, you really value each other."

Ying Thirteen drew his sword and stood in front of Yan Jiuchao and Ying Liu: "Be careful, there are tricks!"

As soon as he finished speaking, several arrows came in response.

Shadow Thirteen slashed the arrows with his sword, and after a moment, the ground shook, and the bamboo forest on the side began to change its position.

"The Eight Trigrams Array." Ying Shisan's eyes narrowed, holding the sword in both hands, the whole person rose into the air, and chopped down fiercely.

A loud bang was heard, the formation's eyes were split open by Ying Thirteen's sword energy, and the unpredictable bamboo forest instantly became silent.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at the quiet courtyard and walked over with a light expression.

This yard looks simple and simple, but the decoration inside is splendid, with agarwood floors, golden nanmu beams, many jade wares on the treasure grid, and golden enamel, just like a fairy palace.

A man in blue clothes was sitting in the room practicing calligraphy. He probably heard the movement outside and raised his head in surprise.

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen were worried that there were still organs in the yard, so Xianyan Jiuchao stepped into the house, and suddenly saw this handsome face full of surprise.

"Yeah!" Yingliu jumped!

Ying Thirteen was always calm, and at this moment he couldn't help taking a breath.

The man in front of him was about the same age as King Yan. His clothes were thin and his body was thin. He used the calligraphy that King Yan used to do. What was even more surprising was that his face was one or two points similar to King Yan.

Especially the expression between his eyebrows, the dazed and wistful expression inadvertently, very much like the King of Yan.

"Do you have any other brothers, Wang and Wangye?" Ying Liu asked weakly.

"No." Yan Jiuchao looked at the man and answered with great certainty.

The similarity between this man and King Yan is more about his demeanor. As for his appearance, he is far less like Yan Jiuchao and King Yan. It can only be said that there is one or two shadows of King Yan.

The man looked at the uninvited guest who broke into his study in astonishment.

Ying Thirteen could perceive that he had no martial arts skills and would not pose a threat to his young master. He silently stepped aside and guarded the direction of the gate.

Yan Jiuchao took several steps towards him and stopped at a distance of about five feet: "What should I call you? Nangongyan's concubine, or the son of the Baiqi clan?"

The man's pupils shrank.

Yingliu's eyes widened: "He...he...he..."

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "He is the concubine that Nangong Yanming is marrying, the son of the patriarch of the Baiqi clan, Bai Qianli."

Bai Qianli seemed to have not heard people call him that for a long time. He was dazed for a moment, and then murmured, "You... Who are you?"

"Yan Jiuchao." Yan Jiuchao claimed his name.

Bai Qianli was stunned.

Apparently, he had heard the name.

It's not surprising to think about it. After being with Nangong Yan for so long, as her closest person, how could she not be aware of her secrets and the people she is closely related to?

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on here?" Ying Liu was a scout, but he only found a man who was secretly hidden by Nangong Yan. As for who this man was, he was at a loss, what did the young master guess? Where did you arrive? Seeing that the other party didn't refute it, it was clear that the young master had guessed right!

"How could you..." Bai Qianli stammered.

Yan Jiuchao finished the unsaid words for him: "How did I find this place? Or how can I guess who you are?"

Bai Qianli lowered her eyes.

Yan Jiuchao said, "Isn't this easy? I want to check you, just keep an eye on Nangong Yan; to guess who you are, think about what she has done."

The marriage between Nanzhao and the Baica clan is well known in the world, and it is not so easy to hide from the sky. Either, Nangong Yan sent King Yan to the Baica clan and let him enter Nanzhao as the son of the patriarch of the Baica clan; Nangong Yan was indeed the concubine of the Baiye clan, but after that, he let King Yan Li Daitao stiff.

Seeing Bai Qianli's moment, the answer was almost obvious.

Without Bai Qianli's explanation, Yan Jiuchao could guess a general idea. It was nothing more than that Nangong Yan fell in love with King Yan and wanted to marry King Yan, but was unable to give King Yan a suitable identity. When she came to pay tribute in Nanzhao, she bumped into Bai Qianli, who was somewhat similar to King Yan.

She had Bai Qianli's idea.

Huh? More than 300 votes, only received more than 100 red envelopes, and there are more than 100 babies not to receive =\_=

Chapter 458 [V314] Uncovering the truth (two more)

As for what Bai Qianli thought, and whether he was kept in the dark, it is unknown.

Bai Qianli was on guard in his heart, and he glanced in the direction of the door.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Don't look at it, all the dead soldiers have been dealt with, the guards didn't come so quickly."

This yard is strictly guarded by the dead, but every day, Nangong Yan's guards will come to patrol. Ying Six and Ying Thirteen have already figured out the rules of the patrol, and there is at least an hour before they come.

If Bai Qianli wanted to escape, they could help him; if he wanted to resist, they could also kill him.

Yan Jiuchao didn't care how stunned Bai Qianli was, and walked to the chair generously and sat down.

Ying Thirteen naturally brewed a pot of tea, and brought the snacks that were originally placed in front of Bai Qianli to his young master. Although the young master did not eat it, he had to put it in front of him.

Bai Qianli made the three masters and servants confuse the two monks. I have seen people who came to find fault, and I have never seen such people who don't treat themselves as outsiders. Who is this?

"Would you like some tea?" Yan Jiuchao asked, holding up the teacup.

Bai Qianli nodded blankly.

"Well." Yan Jiuchao gave Ying Shisan a wink, and Ying Shisan poured a cup of tea for Bai Qianli.

Bai Qianli frowned strangely, isn't this scene wrong?

He is the master, but why do you feel like a guest?

The young master didn't like the smell of blood, and he didn't like the scent of ink. He felt that the smell was rather stinky, so Ying Liu pushed open the window, piled Bai Qianli's ink treasures on the window sill, and closed the window lattice again. .



Bai Qianli: "..."

Yan Jiuchao said casually: "Tell me, what is the relationship between you and Nangong Yan? Of course you don't want to say it, I have a way for you to say it."

Listen, what is this called? It is clearly a threat from Chiguoguo.

"I've heard of you." Bai Qianli was not in a hurry to answer Yan Jiuchao's words. She didn't know whether she didn't want to answer, or she didn't want to answer too quickly, so as not to make people think that he was threatened by Yan Jiuchao.

After all, it's not such a glorious thing.

Yan Jiuchao was still interested, took a sip of tea and motioned him to continue.

Bai Qianli's demeanor and tone were quite similar to King Yan's, but Yan Jiuchao was not stupid enough to look for the shadow of his biological father from a strange man.

Yan Jiuchao's expression was calm.

Bai Qianli was still relatively calm, but there was a lot of turbulence in his heart. He tried to calm down and said, "There are servants who go out to buy shopping here every day. Yours, sometimes, I ask specifically, sometimes, they take the initiative to talk about it. You are more than I imagined..."

Bai Qianli wanted to say "normal" a lot, but when the words came to his lips, he felt that he really said that, and he probably won't see the sun tomorrow, he changed his words, "more like King Yan."

This is quite true.

He had seen King Yan before his face was ruined. He was not convinced why Nangong Yan would value King Yan more than himself. As a stand-in, King Yan should also be his stand-in. is an insurmountable distance.

Appearance, talent, bearing, and background, none of him can compare to King Yan.

Seeing Yan Jiuchao's first glance, he recognized that this was King Yan's son. For nothing else, this face was too similar.

"Of course, you are more clear than King Yan when he was young."

This is not a lie either.

I thought that King Yan was the most beautiful and unparalleled man he had ever seen in his life, until Yan Jiuchao appeared——

"Well, go on." Yan Jiuchao nodded in satisfaction.

Compliments, no matter how much a young master listens to, he will never get tired of it.

Shadow Thirteen twitched the corner of his mouth, do we still need to make a face?

Can you do business?

Fortunately, Bai Qianli finally remembered that this was the son of King Yan, and he felt uncomfortable because he held it too much. He stopped and cut to the point: "Your father probably doesn't know my existence, right? I thought about my own identity one day. It will be exposed, but I didn't expect it to be you who came to the door."

Yan Jiuchao became impatient to listen to these words. He didn't do the truth, and he didn't compliment him, right?

"Don't talk nonsense!" Ying Shisan caught a glimpse of the impatience of his young master, and threatened coldly, "You and Nangong Yan, you'd better call the truth! Otherwise, what will happen to the group of dead men outside, your fate will only be It will be more miserable!"

Bai Qianli sighed faintly: "Didn't you all guess what happened to me and her? That's right, I am the son of the patriarch of the Baijia clan. I have three elder brothers on my head, and I am the youngest son in the family."

Bai Qianli said a lot about her life experience.

The Baijia people were originally a small clan in the southern Xinjiang. They surrendered to Nanzhao many years ago and became a territory under the jurisdiction of Nanzhao. The Baijia people have independent autonomy. Too many contacts.

The tragedy happened in that year's tribute. Bai Qianli came to the palace with her father and met the emperor and concubine of Nanzhao.

Bai Qianli was very surprised when he saw Nangong Yan's first sight, but he didn't have any unreasonable thoughts.

In particular, Nangong Yan's attitude towards him was indifferent. In the eyes of Emperor Nanzhao, such a small clan, they were not even as good as a wealthy fief.

He never expected anything to happen to the two of them. Unexpectedly, a few months later, the envoy of Nanzhao actually visited the Baijia people, and Nangong Yan was also with him.

After each tribute, Nanzhao would send envoys to the clan, one to express the concern of the monarch, and the other to express condolences to the people of the entire clan.

"That time, she looked at me differently."

Obviously the two of them have only met once, but there is still no spark.

"She would find me from time to time, talk to me, and her attitude was very friendly. I was flattered, but at the same time, I felt incredible. It was the first time I fell into her eyes. Maybe later, this Diji suddenly noticed my goodness and turned her head. To pursue me?"

When Bai Qianli said this, she laughed at herself: "I later found out that in those few months, she went to the Central Plains and met a man who already had a family, and I, by coincidence, looked like A point or two like that man."

If they didn't know part of the truth, I'm afraid everyone would think that Bai Qianli would become a substitute for King Yan, which is true, but not only that.

Bai Qianli had no big ambitions in his life. He was the youngest son. He could neither inherit the position of the patriarch, nor would he starve to death. He was enough to eat and wait until he died, but unexpectedly, he was able to win the favor of Emperor Nanzhao.

He is the youngest son in the family, and there is no heavy burden on him. Naturally, he does not expect much of his future. Hearing that he has been favored by the noble Nanzhao Emperor Ji, his father is very happy, saying that this is how many lifetimes he has cultivated. Blessed to come.

He once thought so too.

It was only after he came to Nanzhao that he realized that he was just a substitute for another person.

Nangongyan never wanted his people, but his identity. Nangongyan imprisoned him and made that person her consort with his identity.

Nangong Yan could have killed him and never had future troubles, but it was the face that was one or two points similar to King Yan, which made Nangong Yan softened.

Bai Qianli couldn't escape, and he couldn't fight. The only way to escape was to die, but he didn't have the courage to die.

If he wanted to survive, he had to please Nangong Yan, and he began to imitate King Yan's preferences and demeanor.

The more he resembled King Yan, the more Nangong Yan couldn't take his eyes off him.

Finally, Nangong Yan rested in his yard.

Nangong Yan didn't trust him very much at first, but once the woman handed over her body, her heart would not be far away. Bai Qianli dared not say that she had replaced King Yan's position in her mind, but at least, she no longer had any doubts. He had a grudge, and she slowly let him know her secret.

She drugged King Yan, she destroyed King Yan's memory, and she became Zijun in King Yan's memory.

But so what?

King Yan accepted her rationally, but did not like to touch her.

Nan Zhao has affection Gu, but affection Gu will dilute the medicinal properties of Soul Eater Grass. Gradually, Nangong Yan does not dare to use it for King Yan.

Nangongyan began to find solace in Bai Qianli.

Bai Qianli looked at the boundless night and murmured, "Sometimes she can't tell who is with her, whether it's me, Bai Qianli, or her consort of Nanzhao."

"You used five stone powder for her?" Yan Jiuchao said sharply.

Bai Qianli's complexion changed slightly.

Wu Shi San, also known as Han Shi San, is a kind of medicine powder that suppresses pain. It has excellent curative effect. However, taking too much will cause hallucinations. It is often used in brothels to boost the fun. It is easily addictive. Has been banned by the court as a drug.

Nanzhao is also not available for sale in the market. Bai Qianli was bored and asked someone to buy a pill that he prepared himself.

Originally, he used it to numb himself in order to better serve Nangong Yan, but he didn't know from which day he would no longer need Han Shi San, and he even looked forward to Nangong Yan's arrival.

It was an accident to give Nangongyan Hanshisian.

After every intercourse, Nangong Yan would drink a bowl of Bizi soup, he understood that Nangong Yan did not want to be pregnant with his flesh and blood again.

If in the early years, he could not ask for it, but now he has become unwilling.

After Nangongyan took Hanshi Powder, she would not know that she didn't drink it, and she still gained greater joy and happiness because of it.

Ying Thirteen shook his head and said that the young master is a lunatic. According to him, this one named Bai Qianli is crazy.

Nangongyan imprisoned him for more than ten years. Instead of looking for an opportunity to kill Nangongyan, he fell in love with Nangongyan, which was hopelessly insane.

Nangongli and Nangongxi are his species and have not run away.

The child that Mrs. Yao saw in Yancheng was indeed Nangongli, but it was just Nangongli after the disguise. In order to frame it for King Yan, Nangongyan exhausted all means.

Thinking of something, Ying Liu asked strangely: "Strange, why doesn't she count Nangongxi in my lord's head?"

Bai Qianli shook his head: "The days don't match up. King Yan contracted the epidemic and was quarantined for two years. This was recorded in the yamen, but it can't be erased with a single word of amnesia."

"So it is." Ying Liu had an epiphany, and frowned after a while, "The epidemic is so dangerous, the prince's life is on the verge of death, but she has the intention to have fun with you, a wild man?!"

Bai Qianli sighed: "King Yan...he deliberately infected himself with the epidemic."

King Yan regained his memory, and he would not even take his life to get rid of her.

Nangong Yan came here in a rage, crying like a child.

At that moment, he was really jealous of King Yan.

Jealous that King Yan is better than himself in every aspect, jealous that King Yan can win Nangong Yan's heart by doing nothing, and even more jealous that King Yan has such courage and courage.

"I can't do it," he said mockingly.

Yingliu widened his eyes and said, "What can't you do? If I were you, I would kill her with one knife!"

Bai Qianli asked, "Then what?"

Shadow Liudao: "Then go back to your clan!"

Bai Qianli smiled lightly: "You said it lightly, I killed the emperor and concubine of Nanzhao, do you think the monarch will spare my clan?"

Ying Liu thought for a while: "...Okay, but now you can really go, we killed the people outside, you have no martial arts, and you have no power, no one will doubt it, you go!"

"Where can I go?" Bai Qianli asked.

Ying Liudao: "Hey, you! Let you go, why don't you go?"

Bai Qianli said: "Do you think everyone is like King Yan, with a brother who is the emperor of a big country, a son who holds military power, and a relative who calls the wind and the rain? I have nothing, and when I return to the clan, it's just eating and waiting for death, I'm too weak to be a hero like King Yan."

"You..." Ying Six still wanted to argue with him, Ying Thirteen took his hand and motioned him to stop talking.

is not a person of the same level, he can't listen to what he says.

He thinks that King Yan has come to this day because of his background and luck, but he didn't know that when he first entered Nanzhao, King Yan was just the son of the patriarch of the Baica tribe. The concubine whose color has changed, relies on extraordinary skill and courage.

If they said that when they first entered the room, several people thought that Bai Qianli and King Yan had a little bit of imagination, but now they don't think so.

This man who only makes excuses for himself to back down is not even comparable to King Yan's hair.

All the questions that should be asked are understood, and there is no need for a few people to stay.

Yan Jiuchao left the house without any delay.



Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen also left.

Everyone went out, and Yan Jiuchao suddenly stopped, looked at Bai Qianli and said, "Do you know where you lost? It's not your appearance, nor your talent and family background."

Bai Qianli looked at him in astonishment.

Yan Jiuchao: "It's you who are cheap."

Chapter 459 [V315] Three little bandits, husband and wife night talk

The night is deep and the wind is cool.

Several little black eggs roared in King Yan's house for half an hour, rolling around on the bed, bouncing on the ground, and finally fell asleep on a piece of fluffy tiger skin with their heads tilted.

When King Yan changed his clothes and entered the house, all he saw were three little black eggs pouting their little butts, while their faces slapped the tiger skin on the ground, and they were sleeping soundly.

's fleshy face was squeezed out of shape, and crystal clear squeaks flowed out.

Yan Jiuchao was not like this when he was a child. He slept very well and no one taught him, but no matter how he went to the house during the day to uncover the tiles, he would obediently lie down on the bed when he felt sleepy.

These little guys don't know who they are following, and it's hard to describe their sleeping appearance.

But no matter what, King Yan loves them in his heart.

King Yan walked over gently and carried the three children to the bed one by one. He set the sleeping position of the three of them, but when he turned his head, the three of them fell asleep again.

What is the sense of sight of this nest of little bandits...

King Yan covered the three of them with quilts.

Boom!

Dabao lifted his feet high and kicked the quilt off.

King Yan covered it.

was kicked by Erbao soon.

King Yan took the trouble to cover them with a quilt, until the three of them fell into a deep sleep state, and the thunder couldn't shake them. King Yan stood up and put out the candles on the table, leaving only a dim yellow oil lamp.

The moon is bright and the stars are sparse, and the surroundings are silent.

The even breathing sound of several little guys came from his ears, and King Yan's hollow heart seemed to be beating again.

Suddenly, he heard a rude voice: "I'll go buy it!"

After saying that, the door opened with a creaking sound.

followed by the sound of galloping horses, which gradually disappeared at the end of the street.

That voice belonged to Xiao Zhenting. He didn't know what King Yan was in a hurry to buy, but he could guess that it was related to Shangguanyan.

King Yan couldn't remember how she was pregnant back then, so he couldn't help regretting that he hated Nangong Yan not only because she broke up a few of them, but also because she deprived him of his right to recall.

For the rest of your life, what will you use to support yourself?

"Father?"

Yu Wan's voice recalled King Yan's consciousness.

King Yan paused, only to realize that he had walked into Xiao Zhenting and Shangguanyan's yard unknowingly.

Shangguanyan couldn't sleep, and she thought the room was stuffy, so she put the needlework in the yard, Yu Wan sat beside her and accompanied her.

Yu Wan was facing the direction of the courtyard, so she was the first to see King Yan.

But with her soft call, Shangguan Yan also turned her head.

The former couple met again without warning.

Their eyes met for a moment, and their bodies froze slightly.

King Yan opened his mouth, not knowing how to explain his visit to the door in the middle of the night.

On the contrary, Yu Wan stood up awkwardly, looked at King Yan and said, "Father, please come and sit."

"I..." King Yan hesitated.

Yu Wan took a look at Shangguanyan, Shangguanyan hesitated, as if she had something to say to King Yan.

And King Yan was able to come here, whether it was intentional or not, it was naturally driven by the subconscious.

Xiao Zhenting went out to buy food for Shangguan Yan, Yu Wan believed that the two of them would not do anything out of the ordinary, but there was always something to say, Yu Wan said wittily, "I'll go see Dabao and the others. "

King Yan nodded: "Alright."

Yu Wan put down her needle and thread and went to the courtyard opposite the door.

The courtyard gates of the two houses were wide open, and light shone through the courtyards, interweaving dark shadows on the silent road.

Shangguanyan stood up and bowed slightly: "Your Highness."

King Yan didn't remember the past, but she vaguely felt that she was not the type to be too polite to her husband. The reason for this was that she had not seen each other for many years.

King Yan's heart was sour, but his face did not show: "You don't need these rituals when you are pregnant, sit down."

Shangguan Yan didn't sit down. According to the etiquette, she had to wait for King Yan to sit down.

King Yan has been waiting for her.

She thought about it and had to sit down first.

King Yan sat down on the stone bench opposite her. It wasn't the seat Yu Wan had previously sat on. That seat was too close to her and was not suitable for their current status.

The two sat quietly, neither of them said anything.

On the first side of the reunion, the two of them had a great impact on their hearts. Shanguanyan's emotions almost collapsed, and she couldn't speak properly. Now she has calmed down, but she doesn't know where to start.

I do not know how long it has been.

"Sorry."

"Sorry."

The two spoke in unison.

Shangguan Yan hurriedly said: "It's me, I'm sorry for the lord, the lord did nothing wrong, Awan has already told me that the lord is involuntarily, I blamed you on the way here, and I found out later that I was wrong, the lord is the one who suffers the most, if I..."

Shangguan Yan didn't say anything after .

What if?

If you are determined not to remarry, then enjoy Xiao Zhenting's contribution to Yan Jiuchao so cheekily?

If she knew he was still alive at the time, she might have decided to do it.

But he "died" and her heart died, so what does it matter if she remarries or not? As long as she can keep her son alive, let his only bloodline in the world live, and let her do anything, she is willing.

Shanguanyan said guiltily: "He never forced me, it's me... I want to remarry."

King Yan nodded: "I know, you don't want to owe him, and you don't trust him like you trust me."

Shanguan Yan raised his head sharply.

King Yan said: "In this world, only a biological father loves his child unreservedly. One day he loves you, and one day he will find an antidote for Cong'er. You are just worried that he will suddenly stop looking for it, so you have to tie it tightly. Live in his heart."

This was said lightly, but every word felt like the tip of a knife had stabbed into his heart.

What he didn't do, Xiao Zhenting did.

Yan Jiuchao is not his flesh and blood, but he has hurt him for so many years, more than his own father.

"Is he good to you?" King Yan suppressed the bitterness in his heart and asked as usual.

Shanguanyan nodded lightly: "Okay, it's fine for Cong'er."

I can't say who is better for their mother and son, Xiao Zhenting and Yan Wang. She didn't compare them, nor was there any need to compare them. They were the most considerate and excellent men in the world. Her greatest luck in her life was to meet them.

"Cong'er he..."

"The person he respects the most in his heart is you."

Maybe it is not that Xiao Zhenting has not been touched, but the young mind also understands that Xiao Zhenting already has Shangguan Yan, and he will be filial to Xiao Zhenting's father and son, and King Yan's life will only be endless loneliness.

Shangguan Yan said: "He never told me that he found something strange in your coffin. He always believed that you were still alive and was waiting for your return."

What if he said it? Will you also wait for me?

In the end, King Yan did not ask the question, because it was meaningless.

From the moment he became Nangong Yan's Consort, they could never go back.

click.

Shangguanyan slipped, and an embroidered bead fell to the ground.

Shangguan Yan was about to bend over to pick it up.

King Yan took one step ahead of her and picked up the beads on the ground.

Shangguanyan is making clothes for the child in her belly. She has already done it for the little black egg, and the size is a little smaller. Just now, Yu Wan is helping her change the size.

Shanguanyan stretched out her hand to take the beads.

"I come."

But it was King Yan who brought over the half-embroidered clothes in her hand.

With slender and jade-like fingertips, she picked up the needle and thread, passed it through the beads, and took a few stitches according to her original stitches to sew the beads.

Shanguanyan remembered that when she was in her boudoir, she was always punished by her grandmother for being too bad.

Her needlework is really bad. When she was pregnant with Yan for nine dynasties, she insisted on making a small apron for her son by herself, but she either embroidered the wrong pattern or tied it.

In the end he did it.

She still has that apron, but he probably doesn't remember it.

"Daughter-in-law!"

Xiao Zhenting strode in with two shiny roast geese, and happened to see King Yan cutting the thread and handing the beaded clothes to Shanguan Yan's hand.

Shanguanyan looked down and smiled knowingly: "Your Highness sews really well, better than me."

"Daughter-in-law." Xiao Zhenting said aggrieved.



Shangguanyan raised her head and smiled in surprise: "You're back."

Daughter-in-law wanted to eat roast goose in the middle of the night. He ran seven or eight streets and finally bought the largest and most shiny one, but when he came back, his wife and King Yan were sitting in the yard talking and laughing. He is sour.

King Yan glanced at the roast goose in Xiao Zhenting's hand and realized that he ran out in the middle of the night to buy food for Shangguanyan. King Yan glanced at Shangguanyan's bulging belly, looked away, got up and said, "It's getting late. ,I go first."

Shangguanyan put down her clothes, held the table, got up and saluted: "I respectfully send the prince."

King Yan looked at her inconvenient body, opened his mouth, hesitated before turning around and went back to the house.

Shangguan Yan had been craving roast goose all night, and finally she was able to eat it. She ate two goose legs in one go, scaring herself.

Xiao Zhenting bought two, one for Shangguan Yan to eat, and the other for Yu Wan's house.

By the time he came over from Yu Wan, Shangguan Yan couldn't restrain her sleepiness during pregnancy and fell asleep.

Xiao Zhenting was not in a hurry to go to bed, he crept to the dressing table, opened the door, and took out Shangguanyan's embroidery basket.

Isn't just sewing beads?

He will too!

The first step, threading the needle!

He picked up the needle with one big bear paw and the thread with the other big bear paw.

I wear.

I wear.

I wear it!

#### Chapter 460 [V316] Two more

The next day, Shangguanyan woke up early. Xiao Zhenting had already gone to practice at this time, but she guessed that the children were not awake, so she planned to do embroidery work for a while, and then go to see them when they woke up.

However, as soon as she found the embroidered basket, she realized something was wrong.

At this time, Xiao Zhenting came back from practice.

As soon as he crossed the threshold, his daughter-in-law was already up and was rummaging in the embroidered basket with her stomach in her hands.

The more Shangguan Yan looked, the weirder she looked.

"Huh? Where's the needle?"

broken.

"Where are the beads?"

Broken.

Xiao Zhenting felt guilty for a while, but after thinking about it, he felt that he couldn't blame himself. He didn't exert much force at all. Who knows how those embroidery needles broke as soon as they were picked up, and the beads broke when they were pinched. It must be because the quality of the items was not good.

Nanzhao people are really bad. They bully them with foreign accents and sell needles and beads to such poor people!

After all, he was a man who went to the battlefield. He also knew that after the needle, thread and beads were finished, the "battlefield" was cleaned up, and not a single "body" was left.

Shangguan Yan did not suspect that Xiao Zhenting did it. This man is a good hand at wielding knives and guns, but let him sit quietly on a small stool, with a stooped body bent, threading needles like a little daughter-in-law, that picture of Shangguan Yan dare not think.

This thing was placed in her room, and the little maid Xingzhu would not move around at will. After thinking about it, Shangguan Yan took the responsibility on herself.

I was a fool for three years. After she got pregnant, she was more forgetful than before. Maybe it was where she accidentally put it last night, and she didn't remember it.

Marshal Xiao managed to escape, and he was quietly relieved!

However, he didn't finish his breath, and a dull hammer struck——

Shangguan Yan said: "I'll go next door to borrow some needles and thread."

It is said to be next door, but it is actually opposite.

Marshal Xiao watched his daughter-in-law go to King Yan to borrow needles and thread with tears in his eyes.

King Yan always got up early, the three little guys were still sleeping soundly on his bed, and he was already busy in the yard.

The courtyard door is open.

Shangguanyan called "Your Highness" softly.

King Yan said: "So early."

"I'll borrow some needles and thread." Shangguan Yan said.

Xiao Zhenting: You don't have you, you don't have you...

King Yan put down the half-washed brush: "Wait a minute, I'll get it."

Xiao Zhenting's face darkened, there is a needle and thread for hair in a big man's yard?

King Yan gave Shangguan Yan the sewing package.

"Thank you." Shangguan Yan took the needle and thread back to the house.

Xiao Zhenting came over with a special resentment: "What do you want to eat, daughter-in-law? I'll go buy it."

Shangguan Yan thought about it, it was early in the morning, she really didn't know what she wanted to eat. After she became pregnant, her taste changed a lot, and she had to toss several times a day.

Xingzhu's cooking skills could not satisfy her appetite. Most of them are bought by Xiao Zhenting on the street.

Before Shangguanyan could answer, King Yan in the yard slowly opened his mouth: "I have stewed yam chicken soup, do you want a bowl?"

Shangguanyan didn't know what to eat, but when she heard the word "chicken soup", she swallowed involuntarily.

The corners of King Yan's lips lifted slightly: "I'll go and serve some."

Shangguanyan bowed: "Thank you, Lord."

King Yan stewed a lot, and sent a jar full of it: "The first time I cooked, it was for a few children, and I don't know if it suits your taste."

Xiao Zhenting blows his beard and stares, the pampered prince, the stewed soup must be unpalatable! My daughter-in-law is so picky, she won't be able to drink it!

Shangguanyan sat down, took a sip, mumbled, and said to Xiao Zhenting, "You too."

Taste it!

Xiao Zhenting took a sip, his eyes instantly straightened!

As you said, you have never cooked before, why is Mao so delicious? !

King Yan did not cook. He bought the recipe and studied it by himself. The first pot was stewed, and this was the second pot. In his opinion, it was not good enough, but Xiao Zhenting had eaten the flesh of the dead. Picky, so-so things are delicious in the world when he eats them.

Shanguanyan drank a big bowl and was full.

On the other side, three little black eggs woke up.

Xiaobao came out barefoot, yawning and rubbing his eyes: "Pee."

King Yan took Xiaobao to the toilet.

After a while, Dabao Erbao also woke up.

Er Bao didn't see his parents and wanted to cry a little.

Dabao took his hand to find his parents, and let King Yan, who came back with Xiaobao, run into him.

God seems to want to double the time he missed. He missed a young Yan Jiu Dynasty, and suddenly there were three more small Jiu Dynasty. King Yan was in a hurry, and he had no time to be sad.

Yu Wan wanted to let several children accompany King Yan more and heal the wounds in King Yan's heart, so she decided to live here for the next few days.

On the other side of Helian's house, she asked Yingliu to deliver news to her father and mother. She didn't say that Xiao Zhenting and Shanguanyan were here, but only wanted to accompany King Yan here, but she thought that her father and uncle should be able to guess. The person who came to the door that day was Xiao Zhenting.

But guessing is one thing, breaking it is another.

As long as they pretend that nothing happened, Xiao Zhenting will not leak the news.

As for Nangongli, Yu Wan heard about him issuing a military order early. He must have found out that Xiao Zhenting was no longer in the camp, and he could probably guess that Xiao Zhenting was looking for King Yan and Yan Jiuchao, but would he dare to speak up? The military order he made at the beginning clearly stated: If you don't get Xiao Zhenting's head, you will never return to the capital.

Now Xiao Zhenting is in the imperial capital.

If Nangongli wanted to take his head, he had to return to the imperial capital first.

But without his head, he couldn't return to the imperial capital in an open and honest way.

This is really hard to embarrass him.

Based on Yu Wan's understanding of Nangongli, he would probably come back quietly, take Xiao Zhenting's head, and then pretend to be returning from the border.

Yu Wan expected it well. After Nangongli fluttered in the camp, she quickly found out the whereabouts of Xiao Zhenting.

It turned out that Xiao Zhenting did not go south alone, he brought his family, and the family was pregnant and had a close relationship with Xiao Zhenting.

It is impossible for a man like Xiao Zhenting to take any woman with him.

That person is Shangguan Yan, the former Princess Yan of Da Zhou, and now Mrs. Xiao!

After Xiao Zhenting was away from the barracks, she also disappeared.

Nangongli also guessed with her toes that Shangguan Yan was here to find King Yan and Yan Jiuchao. The father and son are now in the imperial capital. To find someone, they have to sneak into the imperial capital.

Nangongli took Shura back to the imperial capital day and night. He did not dare to appear in front of people, nor did he dare to return to the imperial palace. After some thought, he dressed up as a servant and entered the palace.

He saw the haggard queen.

"Grandma!"

The Queen was sitting in the room feeling sad, and when she heard a familiar voice, she hurriedly turned around: "Li'er? Why are you back? Are you still dressed like this?"

He was wearing the clothes of a maid, so you don't have to guess that he sneaked into the palace.

The queen didn't care to ask him what happened at the border, she took her grandson's hand and let him sit on the stool beside her, her old hands stroked his face and said, "You came back just in time, I'm thinking about it. I want to send someone to find you."

"Did something happen?" Nangong Li asked.

"It's your mother." The queen said sadly.

Nangongli's heart tightened: "What happened to mother?"

The Queen closed her eyes: "Go in and see for yourself."

Nangong Li was taken aback, wasn't her mother imprisoned in Dali Temple? I didn't hear that he was acquitted, how could he live in the queen's palace?

An ominous premonition surged in Nangongli's heart, and sure enough, when he walked around the screen and saw the withered woman, her face turned pale!



"What happened to her mother? How could it be like this? Did someone in the prison sentence her?"

The Queen said: "She is the daughter of Bengong after all, she is the concubine of Nanzhao, who dares to torture her?"

Nangong Li was stunned: "That's..."

"She was pregnant and exchanged identities with my female envoy out of Dali Temple. She went to the concubine and wanted to tell him the news that she was pregnant, but..." the queen said angrily, "He completely disregarded the affection of the husband and wife. , dropped your mother's fetus!"

Nangong Li hit the bedpost with a punch!

The queen said with heartache: "She is at this age, pregnancy is a very risky thing, she has been taking abortion pills, she dreams of giving birth to another child for the concubine, who knows that the concubine is so heartless... The carriage The husband didn't send her back to Dali Temple, but sent her directly to me, and I left her behind, your grandfather still doesn't know, so don't let the rumors go."

"I won't." He couldn't either. He sneaked back to the imperial capital, and he couldn't let the monarch discover his existence. How could he go and tell the monarch about his mother?

Nangong Li clenched her fists coldly: "I will avenge my mother's revenge for her!"

He returned to the emperor to assassinate Xiao Zhenting.

But now, he has changed his mind.

Xiao Zhenting wanted to kill, but someone deserved it more than him!

King Yan treated his mother like this because of that woman named Zijun!

Well, he wants him to see if he can get that woman!

Nangongli left the queen's bedroom and went to the imperial garden.

"Shura."

Shura turned around in a daze.

"Kill Shangguanyan! Cut out that piece of flesh in her stomach for me!"