

## Toddler 51

### Chapter 51 To make a fortune (2)

"In town?" The guy couldn't hold back, it wasn't because he looked down on others, but did these two hillbillies inquire about Cai Yunxuan's market? Isn't it strange that there is no sale in town? They can't find a single piece of material here in any other shop.

"You guys want to sell fabrics, I'll show you a clear path." The guy dragged Yu Feng to the door and pointed to the east, "Did you see that alley? Go through it, there's a whole street selling fabrics. You go there and try your luck."

It is a street for buying parallel goods. Of course, it is much better than the materials in the countryside.

He didn't know that just after he finished speaking, a woman's exclamation came from behind: "Oh, am I dazzled? I actually saw Biluo Xiangyunsha!"

Bi Luo Xiangyun Sha is a kind of silk Xiang Yun Sha, the color is like green, it is warm in winter and cool in summer, the output is very rare, it can only be seen in the palace.

The buddy thought, who's ignorant woman, can even Biluo Xiangyunsha admit her mistake? Where did he get such a rare commodity?

Before he could finish his rant, another surprised voice came: "Shuitian Yunjin?"

"Ice Silk!"

"Yuzhou Colorful Brocade!"

"..." Wait, what nonsense are these people talking about!

The guy turned around strangely, and was shocked by the scene in front of him!

Yu Wan was too lazy to talk nonsense with the man, so she simply opened the box. Cai Yunxuan entertained all the distinguished guests. Even if she had never eaten pork, she had seen pigs go away. The wife of a third-rank official immediately recognized Bi Luoxiang in the box. Cloud yarn.

Her cry attracted the other ladies.

As a result, Shuitian Yunjin, Bing Silk, Yuzhou Caijin and other precious fabrics that can only be seen on the empresses in the palace were recognized by several well-informed ladies one by one.

Dude can't keep calm anymore.

This is the stuff she said that no town can sell?

Of course there is no sale in town...

Even Caiyun Xuan is not good!

"Auntie, Auntie... girl! Take a step to talk!"

Yu Wan went with the buddies, and Yu Feng left behind to guard the fabric.

After a quarter of an hour, Yu Wan came out.

Yu Feng was relieved. If his sister didn't come, he would be swallowed up by those ladies.

"How?" Yu Feng asked.

Yu Wan curved her lips and said, "Let's go out for a walk and come back later."

"Huh?" Yu Feng looked at her suspiciously.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "These ingredients are very expensive. The shopkeeper has gone out, and the guy can't make up his mind. Let's wait for the shopkeeper to come back. We won't be back until this afternoon. It's not even noon yet, so let's go and have something to eat first."

"Just, just wait here." Yu Feng cleared his throat, "I brought something to eat."

In order to save money for a meal, Yu Feng also worked hard.

Yu Wan was amused by her brother's stinginess: "It's hard to come to the capital, you don't have to eat anything, the pharmacy has to ask. Doctors are very skilled in medicine, let's first ask if we can cure the uncle's leg injury."

Yu Feng coughed ashamedly: "Then, let's go, where's the stuff?"

"Stay temporarily, he has paid my deposit in advance." Yu Wan said, and took out a 50 taels silver note.

Yu Feng's heart skipped a beat!

There are so many orders and deposits, so it's all sold, isn't it—

Yu Wan smiled.

is about to make a fortune.

## Chapter 52 Three little darlings

Because it was not far away, Yu Wan and Yu Feng explained to the driver and walked to a pharmacy called Guangrentang.

According to Cai Yunxuan's staff, Guang Ren Tang is a century-old brand that has been practicing medicine for generations and has been passed down to the sixth generation. It has a small storefront and a remote location, but because of its reputation, many patients come to buy medicine for consultation. .

A young man in his thirties was sitting in the clinic.

There were seven or eight patients waiting in front of him, and he checked the pulse with a numb expression.

"Doctor, will my mother be cured by taking these medicines?" asked a man in common clothes. He was accompanying the old mother who was suffering from rheumatism. The old mother's knee was so painful that she could not straighten up. .

The young doctor hummed lightly: "Next one."

"Doctor... big..." What else did the plain-clothed man want to ask, but the patient in the back had already stepped forward and pushed him away.

Yu Feng frowned, what kind of doctor is this? Too perfunctory!

Yu Wan didn't say a word, didn't even frown, as if she was used to this kind of thing and this kind of doctor.

The young doctor was very efficient, and it was the brother and sister's turn after a while.

"Who are you looking for?" the young doctor asked without looking up, burying his head in writing the last patient's prescription.

Yu Wan said: "It's not us, it's my uncle. He broke his leg two years ago, and he didn't receive timely treatment. He still can't bear the force. I wonder if Guangrentang has treated similar patients before?"

The young doctor finally raised his head and looked at them, his eyes turned on their faces, and finally locked on Yu Wan: "Has it been two years?"

Yu Wan nodded.

"I'm afraid it's intractable." The young doctor continued to bury his head in writing the prescription.

After leaving Guangrentang, Yu Feng's face became ugly.

Yu Wan comforted: "Don't be discouraged, there are still many doctors in the capital."

Yu Feng couldn't be so optimistic to her: "The doctors in the town all said..."

Yu Wan interrupted him in time: "There are still no good materials to sell in the town. There are mountains outside the mountains, and there are people outside. If the doctor in the town can't cure it, we will go to the capital to find it. If the doctor in the capital can't cure it, we will go to other cities to find it, the world is so big that there is always a divine doctor who can heal the uncle."

Yu Feng wanted to say where your confidence came from, but when he met those eyes full of determination and stubbornness, he couldn't say a word.

The two went to the remaining two pharmacies and got the same answer as before. When they got to the fourth one, they met an old doctor who had served as a military doctor. After listening to the descriptions of the two, the old lady did not rush to a conclusion. Instead, he touched his gray beard: "I haven't treated this kind of injury, but I've seen it treated by others, so please bring people to me first."

The two left the pharmacy in a good mood.

Yu Feng was obviously very happy. It was the first time in the past two years that he had heard hopeful news of a cure after he had asked countless doctors and doctors.

"I'm so hungry, brother, what did you bring to eat?" Yu Wan said.

Yu Feng said cheerfully: "The cakes are cold, big brother will take you to have a good meal!"

After a quarter of an hour, the two appeared in the alley next to Wangjianglou, the most luxurious restaurant in the capital.

Yu Wan was sitting on the half-limbed stool. In front of her was a table with peeling paint and no color could be seen. On the table was a large bowl that didn't seem to have been washed very well. A dark dumpling soup.

Literally dumpling soup, no dumplings only soup.

Yu Feng took out two cold and hard flatbreads, broke them and soaked them in the hot soup: "It's not cold anymore, hurry up and eat!"

Yu Wan's white eyes swish.

Wangjiang Tower, separated by a wall, also ordered a bowl of dumpling soup.

The dumpling soup here is much more extravagant. It is a thick soup made from pork bones, shark fins, scallops, winter bamboo shoots and more than a dozen wild mushrooms as the main ingredients. Inside are exquisite meatballs, shrimp dumplings, and egg dumplings. , in order to better enhance the freshness of the ingredients, a circle of seaweed is also sprinkled on the soup surface.

This bowl of "dumpling soup" alone is worth a hundred taels.

The sky-high "dumpling soup" was sent to the Tianzihao wing of Wangjiang Tower.

Uncle Wan and three little \*\*\*\* carved in pink and jade were sitting around the table.

The three little \*\*\*\* were in high spirits, their eyes were wide open, as if they were not in a good mood. Looking at Uncle Wan, he had two heavy dark circles under his eyes, and he looked haggard, as if he had aged dozens of times overnight. age.

Why did        become like this, we have to start from last night.

Not long after Yan Jiuchao brought the three children back to the Young Master's Mansion, the children woke up.

woke up and urinated on his father three times, and then he was completely refreshed.

Uncle Wan thought that the child had slept all day and didn't eat anything. He must be starving. He hurriedly made a large table of good dishes in the kitchen. Who knows how many little guys are running all over the yard! Can't catch it!

With great difficulty, Yan Jiuchao forced the person onto the chair, but the little guys who went up to the ground suddenly became tearful.

That small appearance of grievance really broke people's hearts.

Before they could cry, Uncle Wan's tears fell first.

Yan Jiuchao refused to do this, threatened to cry and threw the person out.

The three little guys stopped crying in an instant.

Uncle Wan thought it was time to have a good meal, but they started to cover their stomachs again, looking like they were about to give up.

Uncle Wan hurriedly took people to Xiaogong's room.

As soon as the three little milk packs sat on the small Gong bucket, their stomachs were not covered, their brows were not wrinkled, and they looked at the sky leisurely.

This sitting is just half an hour.

Uncle Wan has nothing to do.

It was Young Master Yan who ordered the guards to lift the three little guys up.

As soon as the guard picked it up, he heard a sound of porphy—

La Baba...

"As expected of your father's own..." Uncle Wan said with a look of despair as he scooped up the dumpling soup.

The three little guys have been making trouble all night, and until now, they haven't eaten or drank.

Uncle Wan coaxed him all night, and he was almost unable to hold it.

Uncle Wan scooped the dumpling soup into three bowls of white rice, scooped it, his head sank, and he fell asleep on the table.

The three little guys climbed onto the chairs, pushed open the window, and looked down on the windowsill.



Yu Wan and Yu Feng were sitting in the alley below, drinking the indescribable dumpling soup.

Yu Feng glanced at her and said, "I'm going to buy two scallion pancakes."

Having said that, he stood up and went.

The three little guys climbed down from the chairs, walked to the low table, took the small bowls on the table, and walked downstairs.

On the stall on the ground, Yu Wan bit her head and drank the unbearable dumpling soup. When she turned her head, she saw three little guys with big heads and heads.

Huh?

Isn't this the kid I met in Lotus Town yesterday?

The daughter of the Yan family and the flesh and blood of the young master of Yancheng.

They were still wearing the clothes she had changed by herself, but the pants were different.

Strange, how could they be here?

also all...with a bowl of hearty rice.

The table was too high, and the three little guys stood on tiptoes and put their meals on the table with difficulty.

The        was not very stable, and the soup spilled out a little.

Then, the three of them pushed Fanfan in front of Yu Wan.

### Chapter 53 The disaster of prison

Yu Wan looked at the three small bowls that were pushed in front of her. Each bowl was filled with sumptuous soup and rice, including crystal clear shark fins, plump and juicy meatballs, sweet and succulent shellfish, and tender meat. Slick and delicious winter bamboo shoots and several wild mushrooms that were almost boiled into the soup.

This is a veritable delicacy from the mountains and seas.

The soup base seems to use tonkotsu, exuding a strong bone fragrance, and milky white bone marrow floating on the soup surface.

Yu Wan felt that her stomach was no longer hungry, and began to growl again.

It was not yet time for dinner, and there were no other customers at the stall, only the stall owner and his wife who were silently wrapping dumplings on the side.

The two of them smelled the mouth-watering aroma and looked over involuntarily.

The little guy turned his back to them, they only saw three small backs, but the things on the table...

The two swallowed their saliva and said nothing. They lowered their heads and continued to wrap the dumplings in their hands.

The three little breastfeeding buns, with their small hands on their backs, opened their \*\*\*\* eyes and looked at Yu Wan without blinking.

The meaning couldn't be more obvious——

Rice, for you, eat.

Yu Wan was stunned.

"Do you know who I am?"

The three little milk packs looked at her cutely.

"You woke up halfway yesterday and saw me, didn't you?"

still looked at her cutely.

Yu Wan thinks that 80% is the case.

They look like they are less than two years old, but they can recognize her after seeing her once. They are really three smart babies.

Yu Wan looked at the meal on the table again, thinking to herself, she also knew the gift of gratitude.

How can there be such a smart, sensible, and outrageously beautiful child?

Yu Wan has always disliked children, but now she feels that her heart is about to be melted by them.

Who would have guessed that the daughter of the Yan family was so annoying, but the children born were all adorable.

I really want to steal it home, what should I do...

Yu Wan was so frightened by the thought that came out of nowhere in her head that she didn't even growl in her stomach!

She is afraid that she is not crazy, this is someone else's child, not hers, what is she thinking?

took a deep breath and calmed down. She looked at the three children and said, "Who did you come out with? Does the family know that you are here?"

The three little milk packs did not speak.

Yu Wan's eyes wandered around the three of them: "Who is the boss?"

Finally got a reaction now, the three of them took a step forward together!

Everyone wants to be the boss!

Yu Wan: "..."

Yu Wan couldn't ask anything, so she had to wait here with them.

Suddenly, the stomachs of the three little guys screamed.

"So you didn't eat either." Yu Wan picked up the small bowl on the table to feed them, but they didn't open their mouths.

Yu Wan thought about it, and scooped a meatball from each bowl into her dumpling soup.

The dumpling soup was really unpalatable, and the meatballs became extremely unpalatable, but Yu Wan felt that this was the most delicious thing she had ever eaten.

She even drank the last sip of soup.

She touched the stomach that could no longer be filled: "I'm full, and I'll explode if I eat more."

The three little guys looked at her really bulging belly, then opened their mouths and waited obediently for Yu Wan to feed.

...

The little milk buns are very well behaved, they eat whatever they feed, they are not picky eaters and do not procrastinate, and the three bowls of meals will soon come to an end.

Looking at the way they were eating with relish, Yu Wan actually felt a sense of happiness from it.

They are Yan Ruyu's children. She hates Yan Ruyu so much, how could she treat her children——

"Am I a Virgin?"

Yu Wan thought desperately.

The three of them ate the last bite of rice, and not a grain of rice was wasted.

Yu Wan took out the handkerchief, and was about to wipe the mouths of the three of them, but at this moment, there was a rush of footsteps at the entrance of the alley, and then a large group of officers and soldiers rushed into the alley.

Yu Wan had never met an official in the capital, but the stall owner and his mother-in-law instantly recognized each other's identities.

This is clearly the patrol city guard of Jingzhao Mansion. The patrol city guard is a kind of arresting kuai, but it is higher than the official position of the arresting kuai. Usually, when there is a big case in the capital, the famous patrol city guard is dispatched.

The narrow alley was instantly crowded by dozens of patrolling guards.

"Where is the man?" asked the young city patrol.

The stall owner and his wife somehow offended Jingzhao Mansion, so scared they put down the dumplings they were holding and stood up tremblingly.

The man next to the patrolling envoy passed them, raised his hand, and pointedly pointed: "Here, there."

The person being pointed out is Yu Wan.

Yu Wan paused while holding the handkerchief, and looked calmly at Cai Yunxuan, who had identified her.

The patrolling envoy saw her appearance and couldn't help squinting, this little girl, she looks really good!

"What have I done, you want to bring officers and soldiers to arrest me?" Yu Wan looked at the man and said lightly.

The guy didn't dare to look into her eyes, so he lowered his head deeply.

To be honest, he didn't expect the situation to turn into this. He just reported the fabric to the shopkeeper one by one. He thought the shopkeeper would praise him for taking over a good business, but the shopkeeper insisted that those were The tribute in the palace, the two country bumpkins will never get the things in the palace, it must be stolen goods.

he asked, how could a country bumpkin have the guts to steal into the palace? Not to mention the patience.

But the shopkeeper said that it was not necessarily that they stole it themselves, maybe they were just selling the stolen goods for others.

Then the shopkeeper reported to the official.

After that, he was dragged by the city patrol to identify Yu Feng and Yu Wan.

This kind of case could not have alerted the city guards, but this newly appointed city patrolman had never received a case so far, and when he heard someone reported the case, he rushed over immediately.

"Didn't you say two brothers and sisters?" The patrol officer asked angrily.

The guy said in a low voice, "I don't know, please ask her if Mrs. Yan is not afraid."

Sir Yan? Yu Wan tightened her eyes: "Are you from the General's Mansion?"

Suddenly being recognized, the patrolling envoy put his arms on his hips and smiled with a smile: "Yes, I am the eldest young master of the General's Mansion! If you can change your name, you will not change your surname, Yan Xie! Young master Yan is my brother-in-law! His child is me. nephew!"

The three little milk buns looked at him with disgust!

Yan Xie didn't care about the extra children beside Yu Wan at all: "If you can recognize this young master, you are considered to have insight, but it is a pity that this young master has always been selfless, so even if you are more friendly with this young master, this young master will never Maybe forgive you. Someone! Bring her back to the yamen!"

The three little milk packs hugged Yu Wan's legs and stared fiercely at Yan Xie.

One of the city guards touched Yan Xie's arm: "Sir, there are three children here."

"Caught together!" Yan Xie said without thinking.

City Guard: "But..."

Yan Xie interrupted him irritably: "But what is it? If you want to arrest you, arrest me! Retrieve everything for me! Go back and search this place again, and find that man for me after digging three feet into the ground! This is The first case this young master takes over, whoever stops this young master from making meritorious deeds, this young master will be anxious with him!"

#### Chapter 54 Visit Xiao Mansion

Yan Ruyu got up before dawn to get up and dress up. She had someone send a greeting card to Xiao's house last night, and the other side of Xiao's house agreed. Although it was expected, Yan Ruyu still couldn't hide her excitement.

This former Princess Yan, now the mistress of the Xiao family, is a legendary figure in the Dali. Before leaving the cabinet, her reputation was not obvious. How could she have married such a happy man as King Yan.

When King Yan was alive, he was the smartest and most handsome man in all dynasties. Rumor has it that King Yan's smile will captivate the city, then laugh at the country, and laugh at the world three times.

In this great capital, there is no woman who does not dream of marrying King Yan.

Unexpectedly, Shangguan Yan succeeded.



If you want to say that her family background is good, that's really good, her grandfather is a veteran of the three dynasties, and her grandfather is the richest man in the south of the Yangtze River. She wants power and power, and she wants money to have money. When she grows up, marrying a husband is a man who is the dream of all women in the world.

Such a woman is born to be envied.

After the death of King Yan, I thought that this delicate flower would finally wither, but in less than a year, she successfully married into the Grand Marshal's Mansion as the original wife.

If there was any other man who could be compared to King Yan in the entire Dali Dynasty, it was the Marshal Xiao.

Although Xiao Zhenting is not as good as the king of Yan, and his son is unparalleled, he is a real warrior on the battlefield. He strategized strategies and won thousands of miles. In his career, he has never suffered a defeat.

He is the well-deserved \*\*\*\* of war in the Dali. Where he is, it is the cemetery of Tartars!

Such a sturdy man actually broke his waist for a widow, which really embarrassed the whole world.

"Miss, I heard that Princess Wang's reputation is not very good, when she and General Xiao..." The accompanying maid whispered.

Yan Ruyu interrupted her coldly: "You can also criticize Wang Fei? Careful about your head!"

The maid narrowed her mouth.

An hour later, the carriage arrived at Xiao Mansion.

Yan Ruyu has a special status, because she knew she was coming, someone was waiting outside the door early.

A clever little maid led Yan Ruyu's carriage into the corner gate. When they reached the second door, the carriage stopped, Yan Ruyu got out of the car, and the little maid led her into the flowery back house.

Along the way, pavilions, pavilions, waterside corridors, quite a bit of the style of the south of the Yangtze River.

Yan Ruyu did not dare to look too much in order to keep her modesty and dignity, and quietly followed the little maid to the main courtyard.

"Mother Fang, Miss Yan is here." The little maid said to a decent mama who was standing outside the courtyard.

That grandma is about the same age as Mama Lin, but her aura is far from that of Mama Lin.

"Miss Yan." Fang mama greeted kindly.

Mother Fang has a rank on her body, so she doesn't have to bow to Yan Ruyu, but Yan Ruyu bows to her: "Hello, mother."

Mother Fang supported her: "Sooner or later, we are a family, Miss Yan doesn't need to be so polite."

Yan Ruyu smiled shyly.

Mother Fang took her hand into the warm pavilion and motioned her to sit down on the kang covered with ball mats.

Yan Ruyu sat down on the right.

A maid came up with tea and snacks.

Mother Fang sat down on the left, with a small table of pineapple wood between the two.

As soon as she sat down, Yan Ruyu's eyes paused. It stands to reason that she came to see the princess, and if she wanted to sit, the princess should also sit, and since Fang mama sat in the master's seat, it meant that the princess won't come.

Mother Fang smiled and said, "Princess Princess is out, please take Miss Yan to sit for a while."

Knowing she was coming, but letting her wait in vain, the princess despised her prospective daughter-in-law too much in her heart.

I muttered like this in my heart, but it didn't show on my face.

"Have I disturbed the princess?" Yan Ruyu said softly, "I should have expected that the New Year's Eve would come, and the princess must be occupied with domestic affairs, so I shouldn't choose a day."

Mother Fang said: "If you say this, you will see the outside world. The princess is very happy to hear that you are here."

Yan Ruyu smiled: "I came today to thank the princess for finding a good job for my eldest brother."

The people in the room knew that this was just a compensation for the Yan family's "public humiliation" by Yan Jiuchao on the banquet day.

As expected, after Mama Fang boasted that the princess had high hopes for Yan Xie, Yan Ruyu said hesitantly: "Don't hide it from Mama Fang, there is actually another thing."

Mother Fang looked at her with a smile.

Yan Ruyu took out a piece of jade pendant from her purse, looking like her youngest daughter was angry and aggrieved, and said, "This is that night... Young Master Yan accidentally fell, and I planned to return it to him in person, after thinking about it... Let the princess pass it on for you."

Mother Fang took the jade pendant: "This is the wedding gift that His Highness personally gave to the princess on the wedding night. After the prince passed away, the princess put the jade on the body of brother Chao... Huh?"

"What's wrong, mama?" Yan Ruyu asked.

"The ear is gone." Fang Ma said.

"Suizi?" Yan Ruyu was taken aback.

Mother Fang nodded: "The tassels were woven by the princess herself, and there are cords and beads made by the princess on it."

Yan Ruyu's fingers buried under the wide sleeves tightened: "I was in a hurry and only found the jade pendant."

"Maybe it's broken." Fang Ma said, "The ear has been around for many years. You don't have to blame yourself. It's good to get the jade pendant back. You should give it to Brother Chao by yourself."

Mother Fang returned the jade pendant to her.

"But....."

Mommy Fang patted her hand and said, "The princess knows everything about the little son, and you have been wronged. The princess is also a mother, how can you not understand that such a small child cannot be separated from his mother? You Don't worry, the princess has already gone to the young master's mansion in person, and she will take over the young master."

She blamed the princess by mistake. It turned out that the princess did not neglect her, but sincerely wanted to help her.

Yan Ruyu took out the handkerchief and shed tears of emotion: "Thank you very much, Princess!"

Then the princess found out that your brother took the little milk bag and put it in jail...

#### Chapter 55 The anger of the princess

When Shangguanyan left Xiao's house, it was just in time. It was not too early, but it was not too late. If he successfully received three children, he would still be able to catch a lunch when he returned to Xiao's house.

Luxury to the extreme, a carriage almost comparable to that of a phoenix swaying through the market.

"It's Shangguan Yan again!"

"Every time I make myself look like a princess, I'm afraid people won't know it's her!"

"If I were her, I would find a hole in the ground to hide myself and not go anywhere!"

"Yeah, she still has the face to go out..."

Shangguanyan has listened to such remarks for ten or twenty years, and her ears are almost full of calluses. Blow Newly Manicured Nails.

But it was probably time to see the little guys. Shangguan Yan was in a good mood and unexpectedly opened the curtains.

The moment the curtain was lifted, the carriage stopped.

Everyone was taken aback by the carriage that suddenly stopped beside them.

An extremely beautiful face was exposed from the side window, Shangguan Yan smiled and said, "Say it, why didn't you say it?"

Everyone swallowed their saliva in unison, not knowing whether they were frightened by the capture, or were amazed by this beautiful face.

Shanguanyan looked at a bejeweled lady and said, "You dare to go out when you look so ugly, why don't I?"

The lady who had just scolded her for having the guts to go out immediately threw her head in anger!

Shangguan Yan turned to look at another woman whose makeup was thick enough to brush the wall: "Also, what does it mean to make yourself look like a princess? I'm a princess, and I'm both Mrs. Xiao and Princess Yan, why? Jealous? Do you have that life?"

"You...you..." The woman was trembling with anger, and the makeup powder fell down, "You are shameless!"

Shangguan Yan smiled and said, "If it's your old face, I'd really rather not have it."

The woman who was obviously the same age as Shanguanyan, but was old enough to be Shanguanyan's mother, was so angry that her eyes rolled and she passed out on the spot.

After this incident, everyone grinded their teeth more and more towards Shanguanyan.

Shangguan Yan was in a good mood, she put down the curtain and let the carriage continue to the young master's mansion.

She went to the young master's mansion, and she didn't need anyone to tell her. She went to Yan Jiuchao's courtyard with ease.

Yan Jiuchao happened to be walking from another road and bumped into her.

"Where?" she asked.

Yan Jiuchao only had a long attendant beside him, and he did not see Uncle Wan.

The long attendant accompanied him with a salute, and withdrew wisely.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her lightly, did not answer her, but said, "What is Mrs. Xiao doing?"

Shangguanyan said as usual: "Of course I didn't come to see you, what about the child?"

"What are you doing?" She didn't ask how she found out that the three little guys had moved into the Young Lord's Mansion.

Shangguan Yan entered Yan Jiuchao's yard generously: "I am here today to let you know that I will take the child away. Before the wedding, they will all live with Miss Yan. If you want to reunite your father and son, Hurry up and marry Miss Yan."

Yan Ruyu still misunderstood Shangguanyan. Shangguanyan didn't want to help her get back the child, but just wanted to force her son who was always reluctant to get married to get married.

Shangguanyan said again: "Don't be in a hurry to refuse. Although I intend to force you to marry, it is also for the good of the child. The child is so young and cannot be without a mother."

I don't know what to think, Yan Jiuchao snorted speciously: "Really?"

Shangguanyan knew that Yan Jiuchao would not give in so easily, and that pressing too hard would only backfire, so she had already prepared a countermeasure.

Before she could speak, a servant suddenly stumbled in and rushed in.

Shangguan Yan frowned, heard the little servant fall to the ground with a thud, and said in a shrill voice, "It's not good—little son... The little son was taken away!"

In the dungeon of Jingzhao Mansion, Yan Xie walked through the long and narrow passage, humming a little song triumphantly while tossing the key in his hand.

Yan Xie was in a very good mood at this time. When he heard earlier that the princess had offered him an errand to patrol the city, he was still a little unhappy.

What's so good about patrolling the city? It's just a street patrol, and it's still exposed to the sun and rain, not to mention how hard it is.

With the status of the princess and Xiao Zhenting, why should we give him the title of chief catcher Dangdang?

But right now, even with his own ability, he will soon become the chief arrester, and it is even very likely that he will be the censor of the city.

The censor of the city is a high-ranking official from the fourth rank, and he has a whole rank higher than his father!

"The case of the theft of the palace..." Yan Xie couldn't help laughing, "Why is this young master's luck so good? It's true that the nobles have their own help!"



"Master Yan!" A prison guard ran over with a look of fright.

Yan Xie glanced at him impatiently: "What are you panicking about? Are there any rules?"

The jailer said tremblingly, "No, Young Master Yan, Yan... Young Master Yan and Madam Xiao are here!"

Yan Xie's eyes lit up: "What? My brother-in-law and the princess are here? Why didn't you tell me earlier! Where are they? Have they entered the government office? This young master will greet you in person!"

After saying that, without waiting for the jailer to answer, he strode away.

In the lobby, Yan Xie met Yan Jiuchao and Shangguan Yan.

The appearance of the two is really outstanding. Yan Xie has lived for so many years, and the most beautiful woman she has ever seen is her sister. However, compared with Shangguan Yan, her beauty has lost a bit of flavor.

Besides, Yan Jiuchao, a big man, how could he be born so graceful as jade?

Also, how did he think he had seen him somewhere? These eyes, this nose... I look familiar...

On the other side of , Jing Zhaoyin also arrived. He bowed his head and stood in front of Yan Jiuchao and Shangguanyan, not daring to let out a breath.

Yan Xie saw that Jing Zhaoyin was so frightened, and thought that Jing Zhaoyin was just like that. Seeing his brother-in-law and Mrs. Xiao, she was scared out of her wits!

He is different, he is confident!

Yan Jiuchao played with the cup in his hand at his leisure: "I heard that it was the person recommended by the mother."

Yes, brother-in-law!

Yan Xie straightened his waist.

Shanguanyan's face became very ugly.

Jing Zhaoyin wiped the cold sweat from his forehead: "Yan...Yan Xie, I heard that you have handled a case. Master Yan and Mrs. Xiao are here...to see you handle the case..."

Yan Xie's waist straightened: "Oh, it's just a small case, why did the laboring brother-in-law and the princess come over in person? How embarrassed I am! It's not worth mentioning!"

said nothing in his mouth, but he kept talking.

Jing Zhaoyin turned his face, feeling that he couldn't watch it.

"Just caught a few little thieves!"

"The man ran away!"

King Zhaoyin also wanted to run away...

"But I deducted the village girl!"

Jing Zhao Yin can't run anymore...

"There are also a few children with dirty hands and feet, I locked them all up!"

Jing Zhaoyin knelt down with a plop...

Yan Xie's eyes widened, and he stepped forward to support Jing Zhaoyin: "Sir, what's wrong with you? Princess, look at him..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw Shangguanyan grab the stove in her hand and smash it at his forehead mercilessly!

## Chapter 56 A family of five

Yan Xie didn't realize what was going on at all, and was smashed to the ground by the copper stove that couldn't be beaten with a hammer!

Yan Xie's head immediately swelled a big bag!

Shangguan Yan's smashing wasn't enough, so she stretched out her foot again and kicked him a few times, causing her feet to hurt. He threw it towards Yan Xie.

Yan Xie cried out in pain!

He really didn't understand what happened, why did the princess who valued him suddenly attack him? Could it be that she, like Yan Jiuchao, is also mad? !

!

Another thing smashed over.

The last dim sum was also cleaned up by Shangguanyan. Seeing that Shangguanyan went to grab it on the table next to him, the master had an idea and handed the dim sum to Jing Zhaoyin.

Jing Zhaoyin handed it to Shangguan Yan again.

Repeated this more than ten times, and the master had nothing at hand. He took it out from the bottom of the table and gave it to Jing Zhaoyin.

Jing Zhaoyin handed it to Shangguan Yan without thinking.

I realized it was a hammer after handing it over!

"Xiao..."

It's too late to stop it.

Shangguan Yan knocked Yan Xie unconscious with a hammer.

"Humph!" Shangguan Yan was relieved a little, and walked towards the prison.

Such a small child must be terrified to be caught in such a place.

Shangguanyan's mind flashed three shivering little pitiful little ones, and their hearts became a ball.

However, when she came to the cell where the little milk bag was being held, what she saw was completely different—

There was a young girl sitting on the ground, dressed in shabby and old clothes. She should be the village girl that Yan Xie had captured along with the child.

The village girl closed her eyes and covered her face with scattered black hair, revealing only half of her white and somewhat transparent face.

Shanguanyan has to be amazed by herself countless times every day, and naturally she doesn't care about a woman's appearance. What catches her attention are the three precious and precious children in the arms of the village girl.

The child was lying in her arms obediently, and seemed to be asleep, her little face was chubby and drooling.

The woman also fell asleep.

The four of them seemed out of place in terms of clothes and identities, but at this moment, they were hugging tightly, and there was no sense of disobedience at all.

Shanguan Yan was stunned.

Yan Jiuchao, who entered the prison with her, was also surprised when she saw Yu Wan's moment.

...

In the end, Yu Wan woke up first.

The three little guys were holding her tightly, and anyone who touched them would move, so I had to ask her to send the little guy back to the house.

At this time, Uncle Wan, who had completed the renovation, came in a hurry.

He was the first to find out that the child was missing. When he woke up, the little boy was gone. This experience should not be too scary!

He asked the people at the stall and learned that the young master had let the newly appointed Yan Xie be taken away as a thief, because Yan Xie was picked up by the princess alone, so he thought about it again and again, and notified Yan Jiuchao first.

He never expected that the village girl who was turned into a thief was actually Miss Yu. No wonder the young master had that expression.

On the way out of the prison, he told the princess about Miss Yu's rescue of the young master from the kidnappers: "...80% of the time, the young master recognized Miss Yu and went downstairs to find Miss Yu, but Yan Xie took it easy. caught."

So, it's no wonder that Miss Yu has implicated the young master.

The blame only blames that Yan Xie has eyes but no pearls, is greedy for merit, and makes a pig's head!

Leaving Jingzhao Mansion, two carriages drove over at the same time.

"Go to Xiao Mansion." Shangguan Yan said.

"Young Master's Mansion." Yan Jiuchao said.

Uncle Wan helped his forehead helplessly.

Yu Wan asked him in a low voice, "Why are you going to Xiao Mansion?"

What is Xiaofu?

She had learned from Uncle Wan that Shangguan Yan was Yan Jiuchao's mother, and Uncle Wan had not had time to say anything.

Uncle Wan glanced at Shangguan Yan who was close at hand, cleared his throat, and said lightly, avoiding the key: "Miss Yan is in Xiao Mansion, and the princess is here to bring the child back to Miss Yan, such a small child, where is it? I can leave my mother, right?"

The last sentence of        seems to be duplicitous under Shangguanyan's lewd power.

Shangguanyan snorted coldly and turned her face away: "Will you get in the car soon?"

This was said to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan snorted and got into the car with three little milk packs in her arms.

was not the carriage of Xiao's house, but the one of Yan Jiuchao.

Shangguan Yan's eyes widened.

Yan Jiuchao's lips flicked an imperceptible smile.

Uncle Wan thought he was dazzled, did he read it right? The young master laughed?

Since the death of the king, how many years has he not seen the young master laugh?

Uncle Wan wanted to take a closer look, but Yan Jiuchao followed behind Yu Wan, and the wife, singer and husband got into the carriage as usual.

Until the carriage disappeared at the end of the road, Shangguan Yan finally came back to his senses: "Mrs. Ben... Madam Ben has been despised by a village girl?!"

"It's not contempt, it's ignoring." The new little girl made up for the knife.

Shangguanyan's whole person is not well.

The little girl continued, "What about Miss Yan?"

When she mentioned her Shangguanyan, she got angry: "I'm like this, what should I do with her? What is she! The Yan family has cultivated a scourge like Yan Xie, and I don't think she's much better!"

This is a proper anger.

After scolding, Shangguan Yan gritted her teeth and said, "Let her get out of here!"

So, Yan Ruyu, who was happily waiting for the princess in Xiao Mansion, was taken out and rudely thrown on the street.

Yan Ruyu fell on a big horse!

I don't even know why!

The carriage drove into the young master's mansion and stopped outside the second entrance.

Yu Wan was here for the first time, but Yu Wan didn't feel too uncomfortable. Compared to going to the Bai Mansion, it was more relaxing here. Maybe it was because she went to the Bai Mansion to do business.

Although the child is small, it is still very difficult to hold three at the same time.

Yu Wan was studying how to hold her in the most energy-saving way, when a pair of delicate hands like jade reached over, and regardless of how the little milk bag struggled, she picked it up one by one.

Yan Jiuchao got off the carriage with two children in his arms.



Yu Wan hugged the other and followed.

The sky that had been snowing for several days cleared up, and the afterglow of the setting sun fell obliquely from the sky and fell on the two of them. The shadows reflected on the ground, as if they were close to each other.

People watch the young master and a woman walking over with a child from a distance. The picture is indescribably harmonious, like a real family of five.

The young master has never brought any woman back to the house.

has never been this close to any woman.

There were three other young masters. After a night of fuss, the roof was about to be overturned. It was finally quiet for a while.

The quiet little boy is so cute...

The two entered the courtyard.

You mamma came forward to greet her, took two children from Yan Jiuchao's arms, and went to the little son's house with Yu Wan.

Looking at the back of Yu Wan holding the child and gradually disappearing at the end of the corridor, Yan Jiuchao's eyes flashed an intriguing wave of light.

Brother Jiu is going to do something 23333

\*

Recommend a friend [Sang Feibai] new article "Nongmen Xiu Se: Doctor Girl Headed Home"

Once crossed the peasant's daughter, the father died, the mother was weak and the grandmother was evil.

Ji Wan recognized it.

After all, girl, I am a professor of Chinese medicine, and I am good at cooking, so I will never starve to death.

Picking Ganoderma lucidum, selling ginseng, harvesting mountain goods, building houses, saving lives and helping the wounded have a good reputation, and life is prosperous. But accidentally, he was entangled by a demon.

"There is no way to repay the kindness of life-saving, but to promise each other with one's body."

Ji Wan looked at the face of someone who brought disaster to the country and the people, and said with grief: "The Buddha said: If I don't go to hell, who will go to hell? If you are a monster who harms others again, I will feel wronged and accept you."

## Chapter 57 Cooking by yourself

Although the people came back from Jingzhao Mansion, Uncle Wan was not idle. The reason why Miss Yu was put in jail by Yan Xie was because someone accused her of stealing.

He took the "booty" back to the young master's mansion, and had them moved to Yan Jiuchao's house.

"Young Master." Uncle Wan greeted.

Yan Jiuchao was standing in front of the window, staring at the courtyard, not knowing what he was thinking, when he heard Uncle Wan's voice, he didn't turn his head, just answered lightly, "What's the matter?"

"Put it there." Uncle Wan pointed to the Eight Immortals Table not far away.

The handyman put the big box behind the Eight Immortals table and retired wisely.

Uncle Wan opened the lid of the box, looked at Yan Jiuchao's back and said, "Young Master, come and take a look."

Yan Jiuchao turned around and his eyes fell on a box of dazzling fabrics.

These materials were part of the congratulatory gifts sent by Shangguan Yan, and they were brought to Yan Jiuchao to wash away the dust for Yan Ruyu. After the congratulations were sent to the young master's mansion, they were directly accepted by Uncle Wan. A country boy whom he met by chance in the White House.

"Young master, I'm afraid you don't know." Uncle Wan told Yan Jiuchao about the ins and outs of the fabric, "...It's all materials in the palace, no wonder people are going to report to officials."

It's just weird, didn't the young master reward people with these things? How did it get to Miss Yu?

Yan Jiuchao understood in an instant, and muttered in a low voice, "She is the elder sister that the child said..."

But after Yu Wan entered the house with the mama, a maid immediately brought hot water.

Yu Wan took off the clothes of the three little guys, gave them a bath, and put on dry cotton shirts. The little guys were pushed around, but none of them woke up.

Seeing the little son behave like this in the arms of a village girl, Mammy was a little stunned.

But after thinking about it, the little boy has been making a fuss all night, and he should be sleepy by now, must... must have slept too deeply.

Mamma took a deep look at Yu Wan, this girl is poor, but she has a very good temperament, quiet and tranquil, and the restless heart can be calmed down slowly. After all, beauty is not in the skin but in the bones, but at this time, the mammy couldn't help but say that this girl is too out of shape, not the soul-sucking beauty like the princess, but a kind of graceful, quiet, let People feel extremely comfortable looks.

Strange way can enter the eyes of the young master, Mamma thought.

After stuffing the three little guys into the warm quilt, Yu Wan was sweating profusely. Rich people are different. Burning a dragon is warmer than a few large pots of firewood.

Yu Wan tugged at the collar and lowered her head to look for the handkerchief in her purse, but suddenly, a plain white silk handkerchief was handed over, and the hand holding the handkerchief was a slender jade-like hand.

Yu Wan paused, but without looking up, she guessed the identity of the other party.

She took the veil and said, "Thank you, Young Master Yan."

Mamma took the maid out the moment Yan Jiuchao entered the room, and there were only the two of them in the room except for the three sleeping little guys.

"Thank me for what?" Yan Jiuchao stood by the bed, looking at the swirl of hair above her head, and asked in a relaxed manner.

Yu Wan squeezed the veil and said, "Thank you for the veil of Young Master Yan, and also thank Young Master Yan for saving me today."

Yan Jiuchao said indifferently: "You also saved the son of this young master."

"These are two different things," Yu Wan said.

I don't know what to think, but Yan Jiuchao nodded in agreement: "Yes, it's a different matter."

"If there's nothing else, I'll go first."

"This young master just saved you, and you just left?"

Yu Wan finally raised her head and looked at Yan Jiuchao in confusion.

Yan Jiuchao asked lightly, "Can you cook?"

Yu Wan was stunned: "Yes, yes, but..."

"The cook in the house is on leave." A certain young master said without changing his face.

The cook who just walked to the door: "..."

Yu Wan has never stayed in the young master's mansion, but since people say so, it should be a real leave, otherwise? You don't need a good chef, but you want to eat the dishes made by her little village girl? How can it be?

"If Young Master Yan doesn't dislike it, I'll go to the kitchen to have a look."

He helped her a lot today, and it should be a meal in return.

The two went to the kitchen.

The cook was "leavened" and the kitchen was empty.

But there are a lot of ingredients, and you can make a dinner with just a few things.

Yu Wan thought about it for a while, but decided to ask him, "Young Master Yan, what would you like to eat?"

Yan Jiuchao said, "Steamed buns, meatballs, scallion pancakes."

Yu Wan was surprised that the young master of a big family actually likes to eat these things? Even if he will order some complicated dishes.

These are all Yu Wan's "good dishes", Yu Wan immediately found all the ingredients, first mixed the white noodles, then chopped the meat, chopped some pork and mutton, and after the dough was ready, the meat filling was also mixed with Mix the egg whites and other ingredients.

She wrapped the buns with mutton stuffing and put them in the steamer.

Burned another pot of plain oil and fried a big bowl of crispy meatballs.

Finally, she scooped up the oil in the pan, leaving only a thin layer of fried shallot pancakes.

I don't know if the ingredients are too good, but this time the meatballs and scallion pancakes exuded an aroma that has never been seen before.

This yard is greedy for this fragrance.

Yan Jiu Dynasty was hungry,

Uncle Wan kept drooling.

Considering that the cook was gone, and the little guy, Uncle Wan and others had nothing to eat, Yu Wan simply cooked everyone's food.

She did it for a full hour, until the sunset time.

At this moment, Yu Feng came to the door.

"My eldest brother is here, I'll go first."

Yu Wan bid farewell to Yan Jiuchao.

Uncle Wan personally took her to the door, watched her and Yu Feng get into the carriage, then turned around and walked back to the yard in big strides.

Surprisingly, by the time he hurried back to the yard, all the meatballs and scallion pancakes that had eaten him all afternoon had already entered Yan Jiuchao's stomach.

That, that's for five people...

Young Master, you can't swallow half a bowl of rice on weekdays. How did you eat so many meatballs and scallion pancakes? !

You, you...Did you throw it away? !

Yan Jiuchao touched his stomach and hiccupped, feeling extremely satisfied.

...

But they said that the three little guys slept until the middle of the night and woke up to find that Yu Wan was gone, and immediately jumped up irritably, fortunately there were buns left by Yu Wan.

It's just that the buns were cold and hard after being left for too long, and the three of them couldn't eat them for a long time.

is still the third child with all his strength, biting down——

Click!

The little bad tooth that hurt him for a month was knocked out...

Xiaoxuehu, who ran away from home because of the cold war with Yan Jiuchao, came back with great vigor after smelling the aroma of big meat buns!

It swaggered into the house and showed the three new little guys the correct "opening" of the big meat buns.

I saw that it threw a small piece of halva on the ground, and two small claws stood on the side holding a meat bun that was bigger than it.

Suddenly, a small black shadow came over!

It was too late and then too fast, Xiaoxuehu picked up the big meat bun in his hand and smashed it down with mighty domineering!

I heard a chirp, and the little mouse that was stolen was smashed into meat patties!

Three small milk bags: (☉o☉)!



## Chapter 58 Received the New Year's gift

The New Year is approaching, and every household is lively. However, far away in the northwest frontier, the bitter cold in the northwest where the war is spreading, can not feel the smell of the New Year.

The cold wind was bleak, the night was long, and the entire northwest camp was shrouded in a white world.

The patrolling pawns numbly stepped on the crunching sound in the thick snow that was below the knees.

Other than that, the whole camp was extremely quiet.

The light reflected from the snow made the camp a little brighter. On the observation deck, which was more than 10 feet high, Yu Shaoqing finished his post today.

Originally, according to the rules, after becoming a centurion, there is no need to go to the post to rotate, but this is an order given by Gui Delang himself.

Yu Shaoqing didn't seem to have any complaints. After explaining the observation to the soldiers who replaced him, he returned to his tent with a blank face.

As soon as we got to the door, a post soldier from Nanying came over.

Nanying has always looked down on Beiying, even a small post soldier, he often does not take the centurion of Beiying in his eyes, not to mention that General Gui Delang is still suppressing Yu Shaoqing everywhere, and the post soldier is willing to It was a rare thing to come and talk to him.

"You are Yu Shaoqing?" Yibing said defiantly.

Yu Shaoqing's rank is higher than him, so it stands to reason that he has to call out a centurion in a proper manner and call him by name, which is a crime below.

If this is spread out...

What if        spreads out?

With Gui Delang going to hold him down, how can those who bully Yu Shaoqing go away without food?

"What's the matter?" Yu Shaoqing asked calmly.

The post soldier pouted and glanced at Yu Shaoqing: "I have something from you, it's from Lianhua Town, you can go to Nanying to pick it up."

Yu Shaoqing's eyes paused for a while, and it seemed a little unbelievable, but he didn't say anything. He went to Nanying with the post soldiers and brought back his belongings.

That is two jars of food, the small jar is pickles, and the big jar is meatballs and flatbread.

It came from Lotus Town, naturally it was sent from home.

Yu Shaoqing touched the cold jar with both hands, and his expression was still a little strange.

Wu San came to Yu Shaoqing's tent as usual after patrolling. He didn't come here to eat, but to bring wine to Yu Shaoqing.

Isn't it almost Chinese New Year? He asked someone to buy a pot of wine from outside and planned to spend New Year's Eve with Yu Shaoqing.

However, when he walked in, he saw the jar on the table at a glance.

"What is this?" he asked in confusion.

Yu Shaoqing still has an ice face, but the edges and corners of his eyebrows seem to be softer:  
"Something from home."

Wu San was stunned when he heard the words, and then smiled sarcastically: "Yo, those \*\*\*\* won't be greedy for your things this time? When did they become so kind? You should be careful, don't give you any medicine inside."

In the past few years in the military camp, Lao Yu has not had an easy life. He is a good person and has many military exploits, but he is too stubborn and offends many people. He sent it, but none of it got to him.

Strictly speaking, this is what Lao Yutou once returned to his home.

"Do you have a letter?"

"No, the family is illiterate."

When he left, it was so.

Wu San was illiterate, so he didn't think it was strange. He stepped forward and carefully looked at the contents of the jar, and couldn't help but exclaimed: "So much to eat!"

Meatballs, pickles, and flatbread!

All of them are what he and Lao Yu like to eat!

"Your family loves you so much!" Wu San said enviously and jealously, and took out a heavy pie.

Is this really a pie? Good, very heavy!

Wu San took a bite like a wolf.

Hemp eggs, why are they so hard!

Eat another meatball.

Why does it taste so weird!

In the end, Wu San pinned his hopes on the bright red pickle. He gently tore off a small piece, but after only licking it, he rolled his eyes on the spot...

...

The capital also entered the middle of the night, but the imperial study room was brightly lit.

"What did you say? The 20,000 soldiers in the northwest camp will be wiped out overnight? No one survives?" The emperor sat behind the desk, put down the memorial that he had just approved, and looked at Gao Yuan in front of him and said.

Gao Yuan answered with difficulty: "Yes, there is no one to live."

The emperor slapped the desk with a slap: "Damn! Who taught you these devious words?!"

Gao Yuan took a deep breath and said, "This minister...it's not that he was slandering the crowd, but he also made great determination to risk his death to give advice to His Majesty."

The emperor laughed angrily: "Okay, okay, you risked your death to remonstrate, then you can tell me, how did you find out the information that the border soldiers can't spy?"

Without waiting for Gao Yuan's answer, the emperor continued: "You asked me to send a hundred thousand troops from Tongzhou to reinforce the northwest camp. Have you ever thought that there are 150,000 Xiongnu troops stationed outside Tongzhou City! Hundreds of thousands of troops are stationed in Tongzhou City! Common people! Do you want me to hand over the entire Tongzhou city to the Xiongnu?!"

Gao Yuan said sternly: "The military report is wrong. There has never been an army of 150,000 Huns outside Tongzhou City.

As soon as the Xiongnu entered the winter, they were short of supplies, and they all depended on looting for food and grass.

The northwest camp is rich in materials, and it is indeed easy to become fat in the eyes of the Huns.

But what Gao Yuan can think of, can't the general in the camp think of it? The defense has already been strengthened, making the entire camp impregnable.

Besides, they also spied on the military situation and learned that the Huns had pulled out their camp and went outside Tongzhou City. No accident, they were going to attack Tongzhou on New Year's Eve.

Gao Yuan bowed and said, "Your Majesty, everything I said is true!"

The emperor snorted coldly: "Then answer me honestly, where did you spy on the military situation?"

Gao Yuan lowered his eyes, and sweat dripped from his forehead: "I...I'm not spying...I'm...watching the stars at night..."

The emperor interrupted him angrily: "You are offering wine! You went to Guozijian, not Qintianjian! You are still watching the stars at night! I called you back to Beijing to help the society, not to make you alarmist and disturb Military heart!"

"Your Majesty..."

The Emperor narrowed his eyes suddenly: "Or...you colluded with the Huns, and the Huns told you about these military affairs? I remembered that your little grandnephew seems to be half a Huns."

"Your Majesty!" Gao Yuan's body shook, and he raised his head suddenly!

The emperor brushed off his wide sleeves, and said with a cold expression: "Come here, put Gao Yuan into the prison, and wait for his fate!"

...

In the icy dungeon, Gao Yuan fell into a dream again.

He dreamed that he was standing on the city wall of Tongzhou, looking out into the snow-capped distance.

Suddenly, a fast horse came galloping.

immediately carried a person.

The man was carrying a lot of arrows, and he seemed to be seriously injured. He lay dying on the horse's back, as if he might fall off at any time.

When he got close, Gao Yuan realized that he was not carrying so many arrows on his back, but was hit by so many arrows. He was almost shot into a hedgehog. Ordinary people were injured like this and died long ago. What kind of obsession has been struggling to survive until now.

He sent the last and most important piece of military information.

But he was not able to see Tongzhou, which he saved, with his own eyes.

Gao Yuan closed those eyes that were gradually losing their luster, took off the iron plate around his neck, and wiped away the blood stains—

Commander of Thousands, Yu Shaoqing.

Wanwan: I don't care, my dad must live! snort!

#### Chapter 59 The mind of the young master

This time, it sounds like a disaster. Yu Feng didn't blame Yu Wan for anything, but instead blamed himself a little. If he didn't buy scallion pancakes, he would definitely be with her when Yu Wan was put in jail.

A girl's house, suddenly let a group of officials go to that kind of place, a little bit scared, right?

However, when Yu Feng looked at Yu Wan, he found that this girl's face was not only half lifeless, but...with a faint smile.

This is not a pleasant experience, I am afraid that my sister is not in prison and is stupid?

"Awan, Awan!" Yu Feng called out twice, before pulling Yu Wan back from the state of wandering.

The carriage was swaying, and the light of the oil lamp went up and down.

Yu Wan turned her face in a good mood, curved her lips and said, "Brother, what's the matter?"

"I should ask you about this. Did you suffer any grievances in prison?" Yu Feng asked.

Yu Wan shook her head: "No."

No, the people from the young master's mansion arrived in time, and before Miss Yan's brother could interrogate her, she was rescued from the prison.

Of course, she understood what Yu Feng was worried about, and she looked so happy that it didn't look like she had ever been in prison.

She was thinking about those three little guys, they are so cute and cute. They are so adorable.

Yu Feng wanted to investigate further, but suddenly thought of a serious matter, and said with a solemn expression, "Awan, where is our fabric? It won't be still in Jingzhao Mansion, will it? Then, before leaving the capital, hurry back and get it! People! It's all right, the material will never be stuck!"

"Material..." Yu Wan lowered her eyes and stroked the folds of her cuffs, "It shouldn't be in Jingzhao Mansion anymore."

"Where is that?" Yu Feng asked.

"...Young Master's Mansion."

Yu Wan stepped onto the carriage before Uncle Wan. She didn't see Uncle Wan's actions afterwards. But if she didn't watch it, it didn't mean she couldn't guess. Jing Zhaoyin didn't even dare to breathe in front of Young Master Yan. She was taken away by Young Master Yan. , Jing Zhaoyin never dared to detain her things, 80% of the fabrics are already in the young master's mansion.

"Then why didn't you bring it out?" Yu Feng said with a headache, "Did you forget?"

Of course she didn't forget, she planned to ask, but just as she was about to speak, three little guys flashed in her mind, and she swallowed all the words.



Yu Wan smiled: "It's okay, I'll get it back someday."

Yu Feng showed the same resentful expression as Yu Song: "I'm going to the young master's mansion again..."

...

On the other side, Yan Jiuchao's master and servant also talked about the fabric.

was not mentioned by Uncle Wan.

Uncle Wan has already come to terms with it. The country child he met in Bai Mansion that day was Miss Yu's younger brother. Speaking of which, it was also fate. He could always meet Miss Yu or the people around her again and again.

He was so greedy with the aroma of scallion pancakes and meatballs that he forgot to return the fabric to Miss Yu.

Uncle Wan said: "The material is still in the house, and I will send it to her tomorrow."

There are records in the yamen, and Miss Yu lives in Lianhua Town and Lianhua Village. She will be there in an hour.

"Why did the young master suddenly ask this?"

Compared with what happened to the material, Uncle Wan seemed to be more concerned about why Yan Jiuchao would ask what happened to the material. The young master never asked him about his errands. Could it be that he lost the young master this time, making the young master dissatisfied, and the young master began to suspect him of doing things. your patience?

Uncle Wan was terrified by ten thousand points!

"Young Master, I..."

Yan Jiuchao interrupted him lightly: "Does she know that something is in the young master's mansion?"

Uncle Wan was stunned for a moment, and opened his mouth for unknown reasons: "You know, she was in the yard in the afternoon, she should have seen the box being moved into the young master's house."

Uncle Wan didn't guess everything, but he was inseparable. Although Yu Wan didn't see it, he guessed it.

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly: "She knew, but she didn't ask for it, so she just left?"

Uncle Wan always felt that there was something in Yan Jiuchao's words.

Sure enough, Yan Jiuchao didn't wait for Uncle Wan to answer, and said to himself: "This young master asked her to come to the young master's mansion, and she came to the young master's mansion obediently, so obedient, even the young master's own mother. Disobedient, and then deliberately left things in this young master's house..."

Yan Jiuchao squinted his eyes: "As soon as I heard that the cook was on leave, I immediately cooked a meal for this young master. This young master eats it alone, does he need to cook so much?"

She made the amount of the whole yard!

Uncle Wan felt bitter, co-authoring with you to eat all the food on the table, because you thought it was your own dinner...

Yan Jiuchao paced to the window, looked at the plum blossoms in the yard, and said indistinctly, "I still treat this young master's son as if he were there..."

Young Master, what exactly do you want to express?

Yan Jiuchao smiled coldly: "Don't you see what medicine she sells in her gourd?"

"Gourd... medicine is sold in the gourd?" Uncle Wan was stunned.

Young Master, shouldn't you suspect that Miss Yu has ulterior motives?

Although he didn't have deep contact with Miss Yu, he could feel that Miss Yu was not the meticulous work of any force, nor was she such a villain who was obsessed with power and curry favor with the powerful.

Uncle Wan was about to say that Yan Jiuchao had misunderstood. Unexpectedly, the little guy who couldn't sleep and was holding a big meat bun, and the little snow fox who was clearly sleepy but was dragged by the tail of the third child all the way. into the house.

Almost at the same time, Yan Jiuchao said casually: "She clearly has a crush on this young master. In order to stay by my side, she really does everything she can to do anything!"

Uncle Wan with black lines on his face: "..."

Little milk bag with a confused face: "..."

Little Snow Fox, who was scared to sleep: "..."

...

The long night is deep.

The carriage arrived at the pitch-black Lotus Village. It was past midnight. The people in the village were all asleep, and the village fell into a death-like silence.

Yu Feng jumped out of the carriage, gave Yu Wan his hand, and took Yu Wan out of the carriage.

Yu Wan didn't rush back, but opened her purse, took out two hundred copper plates from it, and handed it to the driver: "It's a big New Year's day, thank you for your hard work."

Originally, the carriage should have been returned to the town before dark, but the accident was delayed, and it made the coachman run around anxiously for a whole day. The coachman never complained from the beginning to the end. Yu Wan felt that if he rushed for this, he should be given this. hard money.

The driver was not pretentious and accepted it cheerfully.

Yu Feng looked at the heavy copper plates and hesitated.

After the driver drove away, Yu Feng said in pain: "Why do you give so much?"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Go home, big brother."

"You!" Yu Feng sighed.

Yu Feng sent Yu Wan back first.

Unexpectedly, in the middle of the night, there was actually a person standing in front of Yu Wan's house.

It was an extremely young man, wearing a white long gown, with a long body and handsome eyes, as if he was waiting for someone.

This is none other than Yu Wan's unmasked fiance - Zhao Heng.

Brother Nine: Fiancé? Hehehe, Wanwan has already taken a fancy to me.

Chapter 60 Do not die

Yu Wan had never seen Zhao Heng after her time travel, nor did she have any memory of him left in her mind. It stands to reason that she should not have known him, but the moment she saw him, she miraculously connected him to the rumored Zhao Heng. The home show is on the right number.

An inexplicable emotion filled her heart, and she suddenly had the urge to step up and scratch his ear.

Yu Wan clearly understands that this feeling does not come from herself, and it is most likely the original owner's subconscious anger.

So this guy... what did he do to the original owner?

When the two brothers and sisters found Zhao Heng, Zhao Heng also saw them, and there was a hint of surprise in his eyes, but not so surprised.

It seems that he has learned from other people that the two Yu families have been restored, but hearing it is one thing, seeing it with his own eyes is another.

His momentary astonishment made the timing of his speech lost.

Yu Feng said coldly, "What are you doing here?"

Yu Feng didn't like to see Zhao Heng when he was a child. It wasn't all because of Awan. He was the same age as Zhao Heng, so it was inevitable that he would be compared. Zhao Heng was so good at reading, but he was just a muddled \*\*\*\* who brought harm to crops. The villagers always said , their family will all rely on Zhao Heng in the future. It doesn't matter if his uncle can't study, it's fine if Zhao Heng can read. In the future, Zhao Heng will make the whole old Yu family live a good life.

Zhao Heng has fine skin and tender meat. He can't carry it on his shoulders or pick it up with his hands. Will he count on such a chubby scholar? !

Not to mention the fact that the Zhao family is telling Awan's right and wrong again, causing Awan and the old house to leave their hearts. He is Zhao's own son. Yu Feng doesn't believe that he knows nothing about it. To put it bluntly, he also likes to hear it.

After all, my sister from two years ago had a lot of windfall in her pocket.

And once the money is drained, what will my sister get?

I won't mention how my sister fell into the water for the time being, but during the few days when my sister was in a coma, this good brother-in-law didn't even enter the gate of Awan's house!

In the past, it was Zhao Heng and Yu Wan together. Yu Feng was like an outsider. Now the two brothers and sisters are reconciled, and Zhao Heng has become the one who was excluded. When Yu Feng asked so rudely, Zhao Heng's face immediately became slightly subtle. The change.

"I'm here to find Awan."

The tone of        is very restrained.

He looked at Yu Wan who was beside him, his eyes narrowed slightly, the person was still the same person, but it gave him a very strange feeling.

Yu Feng took a step forward and blocked his sight: "It's so late, what are you looking for my sister for?"

This little sister made Zhao Heng frown: "This is about me and Awan, I think you'd better avoid it."

"If you have something to say, hurry up and let your fart go, don't babble!" Yu Feng said unceremoniously.

"You..." Zhao Heng blushed.

Yu Wan slowly stepped forward and whispered to Yu Feng: "Forget it, it's so late at night, the uncle and aunt must be in a hurry, eldest brother go back quickly, I will tell eldest brother everything he said to me when I look back. ."

Zhao Heng glanced at Yu Wan in disbelief!

Yu Feng's face looked better now. Of course, he didn't really leave Yu Wan to walk away, but stood in a place where he couldn't hear the conversation between them, but could see their shapes.

In case that kid is not good to his sister, he will rush over and teach this kid a lesson!

"Can we talk now?" Yu Wan asked calmly.

Zhao Heng was taken aback by Yu Wan's indifference.

He finally understood why Yu Wan felt unfamiliar. As long as he appeared in the past, she wished her eyes would grow on him all the time, but tonight he has been standing in front of her for so long, but she is not at all Don't look him in the eye!

"If you come to me in the middle of the night just to stare at me in a daze, forgive me for not accompanying me." After Yu Wan said, she was about to go into the house.

Zhao Heng took a breath and stopped her: "Are those things true?"

"What's the matter?" Yu Wan asked.

Zhao Heng took a deep breath: "It's what you did to my mother...and my family."

A look of memory flashed across Yu Wan's face: "Those things... That's right, they're all true."

Zhao Heng didn't expect her to admit it so easily, so he couldn't help raising his voice: "You...you don't even ask what things are?!"

Yu Wan looked at him strangely and said, "I don't know what I did myself? I want to ask you? Are you stupid? Also, keep your voice down, don't wake my mother."

Zhao Heng choked, he read a lot, and was best at fighting with words, but now he was almost choked to death by Yu Wan's words.

He wanted to say, what if there was something that you didn't do? But when they met Yu Wan's foolish look, he swallowed the words again and asked instead, "Why did you do this? Do you know that my mother is old and her body is not good, you and your mother Bullying her again and again, have you ever thought about..."

"I didn't think about it." Yu Wan interrupted him lightly.

Zhao Heng choked again, and his anger gradually became unstoppable: "Don't take revenge on my mother just because I refuse to marry you, my mother is innocent, in the end, this matter is your own fault, if you didn't run to the kiln Doing that shameful deed, would I want to revoke your marriage?"

...

"Mother! Mother!"

Zhao Baomei rushed into Zhao's house like her \*\*\*\* was on fire.



Mr. Zhao has not left the house since he asked Mrs. Jiang to clean up, and is about to get bored at home.

When my son came back, I poured a wave of bitter water on my son, which made me feel better.

"Come back so soon? Was it discovered?" Zhao was worried that his son would not be able to deal with the little bitch, so he asked his daughter to follow him.

Zhao Baomei hummed: "I hide so well, who can find out!"

Mr. Zhao grabbed a handful of melon seeds and said, "Then what are you doing back here? Where's your brother? Are you done with the little bitch?"

Zhao Baomei muttered: "How could my brother clean up the little bitch? He just said that he couldn't do it with a slap!"

Zhao glared at her daughter coldly.

Zhao Baomei stuck out her tongue and went to get the melon seeds in Zhao's hand, but Zhao's hand patted it away.

Zhao Baomei was boring, but she didn't dare to get angry. She hugged Zhao's arm and said flatteringly, "Mother, you can't guess what I just heard..."

...

The next day, before dawn, the Zhao family woke up.

Zhao was repeatedly bullied by Jiang's mother and daughter, and she also lost a pig. She has long held grudges against the two, but because of her son's absence, she has no support and dare not go back

with a big fanfare. Now, she is finally caught. That little slut's handle has been swallowed up for so long, it's time to teach that little \*\*\*\* a lesson!

This time, she can tear up the little \*\*\*\* without her son coming out!

She had already thought about it last night. She wanted to publicize the fact that the little \*\*\*\* had been in the kiln in front of the whole village. She wanted the whole village to see how the little \*\*\*\* shamelessly deceived her son. of!

To please her and her son with the money she earned from selling herself, you can really do it!

The whole village let this girl deceive!

This girl has been missing for a whole year, that is to say, she has been in the kiln for a whole year, for such a long time... Maybe she has contracted the willow disease!

If she remembered correctly, losing her virginity before marriage is going to be soaked in a pig cage.

If you don't want to soak the pig cage, you will have to be kicked out of Lotus Village.

"Damn girl, let me see how you turn over this time!"

Mr. Zhao smiled proudly and went to the old well at the entrance of the village.

There is a bell next to the old well, which is only tolled when there is a major event in the village.

Mr. Zhao is going to ring the bell today.

But before she could knock, she found a person sitting on the well.

So early? Who will it be?

Mrs Zhao stepped forward suspiciously and looked closely: " Mrs Jiang?!"

Mr. Jiang sat on the well playing with the spikes, and raised her head with a smile: "Long time no see, Sister Zhao..."