

Toddler 521

Chapter 521 [V377] Wife-loving Mad Demon

Isn't that her aunt's name?

Yu Wan refused in her heart. How could she be such a weak auntie with such a tyrannical name?

"Did you remember correctly?" Yu Wan asked.

Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "This king doesn't even remember your name!"

Really Jiang Batian...

Yu Wan felt bitter.

But after thinking about it, children in the countryside will take cheap names in order to make a living. Dog Dan, Niu Dan, Iron Dan, Bao Bu Qi, A Niang also chose such a majestic name for a good life.

Yu Wan was no longer tangled. After tossing for a whole day, she felt sleepy.

She yawned and said to Yan Jiuchao, "Can I sleep? If there is nothing else, I'll squint for a while. Call me when the hot water is ready."

After saying that, he fell asleep on the couch.

When the little black eggs saw that their mother was asleep, they stopped jumping on the bed. The three walked up to their father and handed over their sweaty little heads, signaling their father to wipe off the sweat.

Just at this time, two maids came to meet with several sets of wedding dresses and wedding gowns. As soon as they looked up, they saw the cold and lonely king, like a kind father, holding a towel to the little guys. He wiped away the sweat, a rare tenderness flashed across his face.

The maids were stunned and could hardly believe it was true.

The hand of their king is used to kill people, not to hurt people.

A few little black eggs were wiped clean, and I was hungry, so I jumped out of bed to find something to eat.

There were ready-made melons, fruits and snacks on the table. Yan Jiuchao carried them to the chair, and patiently peeled the oranges and tickled the tangles, one for each son.

The three of them ate happily.

Is it an illusion or something, the maids suddenly felt that the king was not the same as before, and so was this palace, which was always gloomy in the past, but now it seems to have a few traces of living breath.

Who are the three, the maids dare not ask.

The ghost clan is a place that respects strength, and the ghost king is violent and cruel. The disadvantage is that he is always alone, but the advantage is obvious, and no one dares to question him face to face.

Yan Jiuchao saw the wedding dress and wedding dress in the hands of the two, and said lightly: "Bring it here."

"Yes." The two walked over respectfully, knelt at Yan Jiuchao's feet, and raised the tray above their heads.

The round-faced maid is called Fangfei, and the melon-faced maid is called Fangrong.

Fangfei said boldly: "If you return to the king, all the wedding dresses and wedding dresses you can find are here, please take a look at the king."

Wedding dresses and wedding dresses are not casual clothes. These are all found in the warehouse that has been sealed for more than ten years. At that time, the king and his wife got married and ordered several sets of wedding dresses. I thought that I won't be able to use it for the rest of my life, who knows—

Yan Jiuchao has a similar body shape to the Ghost King, but it still fits well. Yu Wan's pregnancy is a circle, and her wedding dress is a little thinner, but she can still wear it.

These are all without Yan Jiuchao's visual inspection. The two maids simply don't know how the king detected it. It's not that they haven't seen each other for more than ten years. How come it seems that they are facing each other day and night, so they know the lady's hair like the back of the hand?

Fang Fei and Fang Rong changed the waist of their wedding dress by one size.

Fangfei said, "The maid is **** for Madam."

Yan Jiuchao frowned: "No, this king is here, you all step back."

Does the king want to undress his wife in person? How could Wang put down his body to do such a thing?

"Anything else?" Yan Jiuchao asked coldly.

"No, the slaves retire." Fang Fei said, pulling Fang Rong to retreat.

In a daze, Yu Wan felt that someone was untying her clothes. She lifted her eyelids and glanced at it, it was Yan Jiuchao, she closed her eyes again, and fell into a heartless sleep.

Yan Jiuchao snorted when she saw her unguarded appearance, and her face became less stinky.

Yu Wan was so sleepy that her eyes were closed when she was dragged up to worship.

After worshipping, Yu Wan was carried back to the wedding room by Yan Jiuchao.

The three little guys have been sent to A Wei's house. Yan Jiuchao, who has the memory of the ghost king, doesn't know A Wei, but he remembers that this young man is the master of his three sons, and the wedding night belongs to him and his new wife. At night, although he loves his sons, he will not allow them to spoil his good things tonight.

Yan Jiuchao looked at someone who was drowsy in his arms, and snorted coldly: "Woman, you have escaped for eighteen years, it's time to return everything owed to this king."

After saying that, he put the man on the edge of the bed.

Yu Wan was so sleepy that she fell asleep.

She tossed all day, ah, all day, can anyone still get a good night's sleep?

Yan Jiuchao used Yu Ruyi to lift her hijab, and under the hijab was a beautiful face.

After so many years, this woman's appearance has not changed at all.

He has changed.

became younger and more beautiful.

He remembered the past of this woman. Her surname was not Jiang, but Nangong. She was an abandoned baby sent to the ghost clan by the Nanzhao royal family. He did not know why the ghost clan took her in. He was only one year older than him. It was his father who accepted him, the former ghost king.

She lived in the most remote village at first, but she brought disaster to every village. She was young, but she moved more than ten times. In the end, no village in the whole family dared to take her in, so she had to move. Came to the palace.

I saw her at that time.

He was eight years old at the time.

He saw a little girl carved in pink and jade, wearing a white dress with a beautiful bun, smiling at him, like a little fairy in a mural.

He walked over in a daze, just as he was about to tell him that he was the young master of the ghost clan, she was beaten down by her fist...

From then on, his nightmare began.

He wanted to drive this wild girl out countless times, but the wild girl somehow captured his father's love. His father loved her more than his own son, and even taught her all the martial arts.

Father did not allow him to touch the martial arts in the forbidden area, but took her to the forbidden area to choose at will.

He is not convinced, why can a girl ride on his head?

The marriage with him was decided by her father before he died. She was from the Nanzhao royal family. Her father could not be the master of her marriage, but her father could be his master. Her father forced her to swear that no matter what the cost, she would marry her. .

And this... turned out to be a condition for him to sit on the throne.

He was very puzzled. He asked his father where she came from, but his father refused to say anything, only forced him to answer, otherwise his father would die.

He had to agree. He asked the Nanzhao royal family to marry her. The Nanzhao Emperor Ji Shishi opened his mouth and asked him for a holy relic. Thinking of his father's last words before his death, he reluctantly gave up his love and sent the holy relic as a dowry.

He did it all, but the night before the big wedding, this woman ran away from the marriage!

Over the years, in order to find her traces, he has sent many experts from the ghost clan, but all those experts have gone and never returned, and he is also very tired.

After recalling the mental journey in his mind, Yan Jiuchao sighed deeply.

Fortunately, it was over, and the woman finally returned to him.

Let that little white face in the Central Plains go to hell! From now on, she belongs to him!

Yu Wan yawned and glanced at Yan Jiuchao with her small eyes. What was she thinking about?

"So sleepy..." Yu Wan couldn't lift her eyelids.

Yan Jiuchao put the hijab and Yu Ruyi aside, picked up the Hexi wine on the table, and handed a glass to Yu Wan: "Drink it."

"Don't drink." Yu Wan turned her face away in disgust. She was pregnant and couldn't drink.

Yan Jiuchao said domineeringly: "If you don't drink, this king has more ways to make you drink!"

Yu Wan took a deep breath, for the sake of his broken brain, don't care about him!

Yu Wan held back her drowsiness, smiled, and said, "If you return to the king, my concubine doesn't like to drink, nor can I drink."

Yan Jiuchao frowned. He didn't say that this is the Hexi wine and he had to drink it. Instead, he poured the wine and replaced it with a glass of water: "Can you drink it now?"

Yu Wan lost to him, so she obediently took the cup and drank from him, then asked, "Can you sleep now?"

Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes dangerously, grabbed her wrist and said, "You are so anxious, do you want to stun this king and escape from the clan again?"

"You love to sleep!" Yu Wan withdrew her hand, lay down, turned her back, and threw him a big butt!

Yan Jiuchao's aura was full, and the temperature in the hall seemed to drop, his eyes were cold, and he squeezed a voice out of his teeth: "Shake this king, are you tired of living?! Trust me, you won't. I want to see the way this king tortures people..."

Yu Wan: "Lights out!!!"

"..." Yan Jiuchao obediently turned off the lights.

Chapter 522 [V378] Little Fatty, Lie Winning Life

The ghost clan hasn't had any major incidents for many years, but recently there have been three in a row. The first one is the appearance of the ghost king, which was healed by Qiu Wuya. , can be called a generation of gods.

The second one is that the wife who had escaped for many years finally returned to the clan and married the ghost king. After 18 years, the wedding was finally completed. Regardless of whether the clan was happy or not, a certain "king" was quite satisfied.

The last big thing was that their king had three sons out of thin air. The clan elders and guardians were all confused. When did the king have a son, why didn't they know?

To say that there are women in the palace, and there are quite a few, they are all beauties carefully selected by the clan elders and the Dharma protectors for the king. The heirs remained silent.

The reason is that the king is not obsessed with this matter, and he seldom pets them. They can't conceive children on their own.

When I heard that the king had a son, the most surprised were not the clan elders and guardians, but the group of beauties who had been neglected.

Everyone speculated, which fox spirit lied to the sky and crossed the sea, seduced the king, and quietly gave birth to the king's flesh and blood?

Among these beauties, Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu, the distant cousins of the king, were the most favored.

When the sky was bright, the two ladies led the sisters to the dormitory to meet the new lady.

At this time, Yu Wan was lying on the soft and spacious bed and was sleeping soundly. After running around for two months, she was physically and mentally exhausted, and she was suddenly reunited with her husband and son. After hanging all the way, she returned to her stomach, and finally she could sleep peacefully. , Yu Wan intends to sleep until the sun rises.

As for the king of the ghost clan, Yan Jiuchao, he got up before dawn, and took his three cute sons to the clan (crazy) to take care of (mad) Gong (Hyun) (Wow).

"Madame, madam."

Yu Wan was in a daze, and vaguely heard someone calling her, she turned over holding her stomach, covered her head with a pillow, and didn't want to pay attention to that person.

Fang Fei hesitated.

Fangrong whispered: "Call again, Madam Li and the others are waiting to greet Madam."

Fangfei hesitated for a while, but still called softly.

This time, Yu Wan woke up, but it wasn't because she called her because she was hungry.

Yu Wan let the two pass the meal together.

Yan Jiuchao had instructed the cook to prepare a large table of delicious food before leaving, and they were all warmed on the stove at this time. After hearing Yu Wan's order, the two hurriedly brought up their breakfast.

"Where's Yan Jiuchao?" Yu Wan asked with a yawn.

The two looked at her blankly.

Yu Wan only then remembered that her husband is already the king of the ghost clan, she sighed and said, "Where's the king?"

Fangfei replied: "The king took the young master to the clan to handle official business, Madam, Madam Li and the others are here."

Yu Wan ate the lipstick sugar millet porridge: "Who is Madam Li?"

Fangrong said: "It's a beauty dedicated to the king in the family."

All the concubines were sent to the palace after the madam left the clan, so it was not surprising that the madam did not know them.

Yu Wan touched her chin, the ghost king's concubine, she didn't sleep early in the morning, and came to greet her newlywed lady, I'm afraid there is nothing good.

Know yourself and know your enemy and win a hundred battles. It is better to find out the details of the opponent first!

Yu Wan looked at Fangfei and Fangrong and said, "Tell me about Wang's beauties, who is the most favored, and who is the least offended?"

Wang was looking forward to seeing these two ladies earlier, and talking about them privately, Fang Fei didn't dare, Fang Rong was bold, and after a little hesitation, she said: "The most favored are Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu, they are the king. His distant cousin, and the rest of the wives are also innocent girls carefully selected by the guardians and the clan elders."

In other words, all those who come in are related households, and they are not easy to offend.

Yu Wan silently took a mouthful of porridge.

After breakfast, Yu Wan asked Fangrong and Fangfei to call the ladies in.

As expected of the women who serve the king, all of them are gorgeous, jasper and shy, they are really eye-catching.

Yu Wan doesn't like to put on fat and powder, and she doesn't even need Luo Zidai after she is pregnant. She is naturally beautiful, and her appearance is no worse than this group of well-dressed beauties, but after she was pregnant, she ate and drank all the time, and her whole body was mellow. Circle, compared with this group of slender beauties, he looks like a little fat man.

The beauties were immediately stunned.

He escaped from the king's marriage and had another man outside. With the king's temperament, he should have burned her alive long ago, but the king didn't do that. Not only did the king not punish her, but he married her regardless of his previous suspicions. Everyone is thinking, what kind of fairy must she be to confuse Wang like this, but she is a fat girl! ! !

She has a delicate appearance, but she has no waist!

Who doesn't know that the ghost king has a thin waist, and there is no woman with a thick waist in the palace!

How could Wang be fascinated by her?

Everyone looked at the small fat on Yu Wan's stomach, and they almost doubted life...

Yu Wan sat on a large chair covered with tiger skins, peeling oranges while saying, "I heard that you are here to greet Mrs. Ben?"

Then everyone came back to their senses and greeted her with a salute.

Yu Wan ate a few oranges and wasn't quite full. She picked up another piece of sweet-scented osmanthus cake and said leisurely, "Okay, it's over, you can go back."

They made Yu Wan so startled that they almost forgot about the real business, the beauties exchanged glances, Madam Li stepped forward and bowed, "If you go back to Madam, we are here to report something to Madam. ."

"What's the matter?" Yu Wan asked, picking up another piece of sweet-scented osmanthus cake and eating it, I really don't know what little magic star she is pregnant with, all the things she didn't like to eat in the past are now inseparable.

Mrs. Li saw that her waist was gone, and she was still eating and eating, a trace of contempt flashed in her eyes.

Yu Wan enjoyed her meal, but she didn't know that she was despised by the king's concubines. Strictly speaking, these concubines were not really unrelated to her. The eyes of this group of people will be all over A-Niang's body.

Thinking of this, Yu Wan didn't have much sympathy for them.

"Madam." Madam Li said, "Wang brought a few children to the clan this morning, have you heard about this?"

I became a stepmother on the second day of the big wedding, and anyone else would feel embarrassed.

Mrs. Li carefully looked at Yu Wan's expression, but she was disappointed. Yu Wan's face was not disturbed at all, and she just buried her head in eating sweet-scented osmanthus cakes, piece by piece.

Mrs. Li frowned. Does the lady really care or pretend to not care?

She has already married Wang, so don't think about leaving the clan in the future. She will give birth to a child for Wang, so isn't she worried that those three sons will steal her child's status?

Yu Wan is of course not worried anymore, that is her son, if it is fake!

Yu Wan said as usual: "It turns out that Madam Li is going to tell me this. I have heard about it and I have seen it before. If there is nothing else, Madam Li and the sisters will leave. I have to rest."

Madam Li said, "Madam! It's fine for the king to hide it from us, but he also hides it from you! I really don't know which vixen confuses the king like this. Madam, be careful!"

Madam Yu helped: "Yeah, Madam, you can't let the king be fooled by a fox who is raised outside, you must find that fox! Punish her well and let her see how powerful you are. I know that you are the real mistress of the palace!"

Listen to it, how many women are there in the palace?

Yu Wan slapped the table with a slap and said, "How unreasonable is this! How can you talk about the king's affairs? It's a good thing for the king to have bone and blood, and it's a blessing for the whole family. You open your mouth and shut your mouth and let me find out that vixen, you know— "

That vixen is me? !

Yu Wan said with a dignified and selfless face: "Being the son of Wang Mianyan is a great achievement. Instead of punishing her, this lady will reward her."

Mrs. Li's face turned pale: "Madam!"

Yu Wan waved her hand: "Okay, Madam Ben is tired, I'll talk about it another day."

"But....."

"king--"

Mrs. Li wanted to say something, Fangrong and Fangfei knelt down, fell to the ground, and bowed reverently in the direction of the door.

All the beauties were excited. They didn't remember that the last time they saw the king was the year of the monkey, the horse month. .

Finally waited for this moment.

The Dynasty came with them!

Everyone put on the most graceful posture, put on the most moving look, and looked at the man who was walking towards them with affection.

Yan Jiuchao didn't even give them a straight look, strode to Yu Wan's side, pinched Yu Wan's chubby waist, and then his expression turned cold.

Everyone is gloating at the misfortune and letting you eat, I wonder if the king has a slender waist? The waist is eaten up, waiting to fall out of favor!

"Why did you lose weight?" Yan Jiuchao said coldly, "Is the cook's cooking not delicious? Come on! Drag the cook out and chop!!!"

Yu Wan, who was confused: "..."

The stunned beauties: "..."

Chapter 523 [V379] The Power of Small Buns

Yu Wan was extremely sure that this wasn't the ghost king's memory, because according to the information she had learned from Fang Fei and Fang Rong, the ghost king had a very thin waist. He favored slim women, Mrs. Li and Yu. The reason why Madam can enter the eyes of the ghost king, in addition to the relationship with the distant relatives, is more important because the two have the slender waists in the entire palace.

So is this what Yan Jiuchao really likes?

He likes chubby shit! !

He was so thin before, but it was really hard for him to never dislike it...

There is also a ghost king who treats the beauties in the palace really ruthlessly. He really can't call them good-natured, not to mention the anger at the crown in public. Yan Jiuchao's favor and desire for her are his own.

It was something he had hidden in his heart, suppressed for a long time, but never dared to reveal it because of the man's face.

Xu Shi suddenly knew the truth, and when he recalled the seemingly bland relationship, he felt sweet at this moment.

Thinking about it carefully, it might not be a bad thing to break your brain. After all, if it wasn't for memory loss, this guy wouldn't have lost so much of the main burden. He obviously likes to be close to her like no one else, but he always looks rigid and indifferent.

Compared to the previous Yan Jiuchao who always disguised himself, now he seems to be more real and undisguised.

Yu Wan is really spoiled now, she doesn't even need to go.

She wrapped Yan Jiuchao's neck and said softly, "Don't punish the cook, he makes a good egg custard, I still want to eat it at noon."

Yan Jiuchao didn't say anything, just snorted coldly, but everyone understood that the cook's life was saved.

All the beauties watched helplessly as their king took the new lady out of the hall. From the beginning to the end, Wang didn't even look at them, which was really heartbreaking.

Compared with the unknown fox spirit, the new wife who is favored by Wang Sanqian is even more of a worry to them.

"The fox gave birth to three sons for the king, but they don't even have a title. Maybe the king has disposed of her, and the king only has a new wife in his heart."

"Who said no? When did the king dote on a woman like this?"

"Wang was so fascinated by her..."

The beauties whispered. In the past, they thought that Madam Li and Madam Yu were favored because they were summoned by the king every month. As for what they were summoned for, no one knew, but at least they had the opportunity to meet the king. Opportunity, seeing Wang and Mrs. Xin get along now, I know what a real favorite is.

The veils of Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu are about to be crushed. There is no comparison. They are pretty good. After the comparison, those "favors" are not worth mentioning, and they suspect that from now on, Those meager "favors" will also disappear with the arrival of the new lady.

"Sister, what can we do!" Madam Yu stomped her feet in a hurry, thinking that as long as they kept their favor, sooner or later they would be able to become a serious wife, and even if it was bad, they would be able to give birth to a son for the king. Half-girl, now that the bamboo basket is empty, I can't count on anything!

A trace of unwillingness flashed in Mrs. Li's eyes: "Good sister, if you are the one who is favored, I won't say anything, after all, you and I have guarded the king together for so many years, there is no credit or hard work, but what is that woman? She's just a bitch! I heard that she was cast aside in the clan back then. It was the former king who adopted her regardless of his previous suspicions. It was even more pitiful that she forced the king to marry her before he died. What did you do? How does this **** deserve to be a king?"

Mrs. Yu nodded: "Sister is right! She is not worthy of it!"

Mrs. Li curled her lips coldly: "Wang was just bewildered by her for a while, as long as Wang sees her true face clearly, can he still tolerate her being happy in the clan?"

Mrs. Yu's eyes moved: "Sister, do you have any good ideas?"

Mrs. Li hooked her finger at Mrs. Yu, and Mrs. Yu handed her ear to her. After listening carefully to Mrs. Li, she covered her mouth and laughed: "A good plan, a good plan! When the king sees this scene, he will definitely not I will love her again!"

Mrs. Li smiled and said, "It's not enough for the two of us to be witnesses. We also call Uncle Four and Uncle Five!"

Uncle Sitang and Uncle Wutang in Lifu's mouth are the two guardians of the ghost clan. They have a high status and are not under the priesthood. They are also cousins to the ghost king's mother, so they are more respected in the clan.

Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu were originally the daughters of two Dharma-protecting concubines. In terms of relationship, they were not too close, but in terms of usefulness, they were more kissable than their own daughters.

It was not the first time that they were jealous of favored beauties, and they had done a lot of framing beauties, some of which were even discovered by the king, but the king never said anything. In Wang's opinion, this was the king's favor for them. , is also the king's high regard for their cousin, so this time to frame the new lady, the two are almost confident.

Yu Wan didn't know that she was being watched by the concubines of the two ghost kings, and she was taken back to the bedroom by Yan Jiuchao.

"Where's the child?" she asked.

"Going to learn kung fu." Yan Jiuchao said, giving her a coquettish look, as if to say that being the son of this king is very tiring.

Yu Wan snorted, she had nothing to worry about when she went to find A Wei, she had just had enough to eat, and now she was sleepy again, so she was about to go to sleep, but Yan Jiuchao grabbed her wrist: "Woman , did you forget something?"

"Huh?" Yu Wan looked at him puzzled.

"You fell asleep last night."

"Hmm." So?

"You owe this king!"

"..." Yu Wan touched her belly...

Seeing her hesitant face, Yan Jiuchao narrowed her eyes dangerously: "What? Are you thinking about your little white face again? You are already the wife of this king, and you will never have the chance to see him again in your life! If you are sensible, just be obedient. Listen to this king's words, otherwise, this king will kill your two men!"

Yu Wan was confused: "Which two subordinates?"

Yan Jiuchao pinched her chin: "Those two are called Ying Liuhe and Ying Thirteen."

That's your subordinate! !

Yu Wan didn't want to talk to him anymore, Yan Jiuchao domineeringly imprisoned (separated) her in the corner, Yu Wan never knew that he could exude such a domineering and strong aura, and he was undoubtedly more fascinating.

...

After half an hour, Yu Wan fell asleep while snoring.

Yan Jiuchao sat on the head of the bed with a cute face, his ears were so red that he could drip blood.

Yan Jiuchao sat in the hall for a while, and listened to the report from the guards that the two guardians of the clan had come to discuss with the king on important matters, and Yan Jiuchao went out refreshed.

The servant who was bought by Madam Li and Madam Yu entered the palace at this time.

The ghost king likes to be quiet, and he doesn't like to be served by too many servants. He is skilled in martial arts, and he is not worried that someone will assassinate him. The servant barely managed to sneak into the ghost king's bedroom.

The servant was carrying a large sack, and at a glance, he saw Yu Wan who was sleeping soundly. He was about to walk towards the head of the bed when Fang Fei and Fang Rong came in with a few trays of freshly made snacks in the kitchen. The man snorted. hid under the bed.

Fang Fei and Fang Rong saw that their wife was asleep, so they didn't dare to disturb them.

The next person climbed out of the bed.

According to Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu's will, he put the dazed and beautiful man in the sack next to Mrs. New. This man was carefully selected by Mrs. Yu and Mrs. Li. Young and vigorous, the most suitable adulterer.

After a while, he would shout for assassins outside the bedroom. Madam Li, Madam Yu, and the guardians rushed to the palace because they were worried about the safety of the king. In the end, in front of everyone, they staged a scene of catching an adulterer.

Mrs. Xin has so embarrassed Wang, I believe that Wang will no longer favor her no matter what.

After everything was properly disposed of, the servants turned out from the windowsill and changed back to their guard armor. As planned, they shouted loudly: "There are assassins - come and catch the assassins -"

The guards were all alarmed.

The women of the palace came to "escort" the news, and the two guardians and Yan Jiuchao who were discussing matters in the side hall also hurried over.

"Wang, please don't go in... Madam she... she..." At the gate, Madam Li covered her mouth with a handkerchief and looked at Yan Jiuchao with tears in her eyes.

"Get out of the way!" Yan Jiuchao shouted sharply, passed her, and walked into the house.

The corner of Mrs. Li's lips twitched, and a good show was about to be staged. Seeing the newlywed lady cheating on a man younger than herself, she would definitely kill them with anger!

"king-"

Mrs. Li held back her pride, exchanged glances with Mrs. Yu, and both walked in crying.

The scene in front of them made the two of them dumbfounded.

I saw that on the large bed, there was no shadow of a man, only three cute little buns! !

Chapter 524 [V380] Strength abuse

Why, how could this happen?

The adulterer?

Where did go? !

Didn't you say that it would be placed beside the new lady's pillow?

They came here after hearing the "signature" of the guards, but the drama of catching the adulterer has eliminated the adulterer, so what else is there to catch? !

A great opportunity to kill the new lady, just inexplicably gone? !

Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu exchanged glances, and they both saw uncontrollable shock in each other's eyes. At the same time, the two guardians who secretly communicated with them also showed strange expressions.

The two looked at Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu, and the two ladies shook their heads, indicating that they did not know what was going on.

It was obvious that he had already bought the guards of the palace to send the stunned handsome man to the bed of the new lady. Why did he turn into this scene in the blink of an eye?

Incompetent bungler!

The two guardians shook their sleeves impatiently!

These two are the daughters of the concubine in the family. They must have no brains and have a seductive appearance. This is a big taboo in the palace of intrigue, but the benefits are also obvious. It is easy to control, and it is not easy to disagree with them. The beauty who has always paid little attention to the palace, even if she knows that the two have done tricks, she is too lazy to care about the two because they are distant relatives of the mother's family.

In Wang's eyes, those beauties were no different from a plate of fresh melons and fruits. Some melons and fruits fit his appetite, so he would taste them, but if these fruits were broken, he would not take them too seriously.

This is also why, the two have no brains, and they can live prosperously just by being domineering in the palace.

To put it bluntly, it is the connivance of the king.

But this time, the two guardians faintly felt that the situation was different.

When they heard that Wang not only did not deal with the woman who escaped marriage, but also married him overnight, the two guardians did not think that the king was out of favor. They knew better than anyone that the king should be entrusted by the previous king, and this life is not that woman. do not marry.

In their view, the king was fulfilling the last king's last order. How could the king have the slightest affection for a woman who betrayed him?

When King Cai heard that there were assassins, he immediately left the two of them behind. Madam Li, who was in the way, rushed into the house, pulled the three "obstructive" sons aside, and carefully checked his wife's pulse.

The appearance that he cares about cannot be faked, the king cares about this woman!

Yan Jiuchao was sure that Yu Wan was not dizzy, but that she fell asleep, and her icy expression eased a little. He looked at the three cute little buns, and the little buns also looked at him slyly. .

None of the father and son said a word, but Yan Jiuchao was not stupid.

At this hour, the two guardians came to him, and they didn't say anything that could not be waited for. Fortunately, the assassin came to the bedroom, and Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu arrived earlier than him. Looking at the two, they were shocked. With a puzzled look, no one would believe it if there were no tricks.

Yan Jiuchao paced a few steps beside the bed. With his skill, it was easy to sense the aura inside and outside the bedroom. There was a comatose man under the bed, and there was a disordered breathing in the corridor.

"Go to your master." Yan Jiuchao said to the little buns.

The three little buns went dah dah.

Yan Jiuchao waved his sleeves and fell down the curtain at the head of the bed. Yu Wan was covered in the curtain and slept soundly.

Yan Jiuchao walked slowly to Madam Li and Madam Yu.

At first, the two of them could stand upright without fear, but as Yan Jiuchao approached, the two felt the murderous aura around him, and their hearts throbbed!

The ominous premonition in the hearts of the two Dharma protectors also gradually increased.

The king has become different from before.

King he...

The two of them didn't know how to describe the man in front of them, but the other party stopped three steps away from Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu. He stretched out his slender jade-like hand towards the window, and grasped it with his fingertips. Internal force poured out, and a guard in armor was sucked in by this internal force.

He grabbed the guard by the neck.

The guards vacated their feet and were lifted into the air by him effortlessly.

The face of the guard turned purple.

And the expressions of Madam Li and Madam Yu changed suddenly.

This guard is none other than a spy bought by her!

It was he who sneaked into the bedroom and was ordered to put the "adulter" next to the new lady's bed, and he was also the one who called for the assassin. Wang and Wang actually caught him...

What does this mean, the two dare not think further.

The two guardians guessed that the bodyguard was their **** just by looking at the faces of Madam Yu and Madam Li. They guessed that it was because they knew about it, but the king didn't know it, but he didn't even say a word of interrogation. It was so accurate to pick out people.

In the past, the king was only good at martial arts, when did his brain become so good?

Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu couldn't bear Yan Jiuchao's murderous aura, their legs softened, and they fell to their knees on the ground!

The two guardians desperately winked at the two of them, no matter what, just grit their teeth and refuse to admit it!

This guard is from their lineage, and his life and wealth are in their hands, forgive him and dare not talk nonsense!

The guard did not say nonsense, but it was not that he did not want to say it, nor that he dared not say it, but that he did not have the opportunity to say it.

Yan Jiuchao didn't ask any questions, just twisted the neck of the guard in front of the four of them.

The two guardians were stunned, and Madam Li and Madam Yu almost called out.

Mrs. Li tremblingly defended herself: "Wang... Wang, listen to me..."

Yan Jiuchao interrupted her lightly and looked at her condescendingly: "What did you say, is it important?"

Mrs. Li was stunned.

Yan Jiuchao's thin lips parted lightly: "Someone."

Several guards filed in and bowed their hands: "King!"

Yan Jiuchao looked at Madam Li and Madam Yu indifferently and said, "Drag it down and kill."

The two of them look pale!

The two wanted to say that they didn't know anything, they had nothing to do with the guard, they didn't find the adulterer to frame the lady, after all, the adulterer was not in the king and there was no evidence, but somehow, a pair of the king's cold eyes, the two Not even a single word of sophistry could be uttered.

Intuition tells the two that the consequences of sophistry will be a hundred times worse than death!

"King! Forgive your life, King!" Mrs. Li rushed to Yan Jiuchao's feet and reached out to tug at the hem of his clothes.

Yan Jiuchao gave the guard a disgusting wink.

The guard quickly held down Mrs. Li.

Mrs. Li and her sister have been domineering in the palace for many years. Some things are hidden, and some are exposed. The king did not treat her and Mrs. Yu. Although the trouble was bigger this time, at most they were being harassed. If she was punished, or banned for a period of time, why would she kill her?

Isn't Madam all right?

They...they can't even die!

"Forgive your life, King! We dare not!" Madam Yu also cried and begged for mercy.

"Noisy." Yan Jiuchao said coldly.

The guards were shocked, and they didn't dare to hesitate any longer, and hurriedly dragged the two out.

The expressions of the two guardians changed.

"Wang, they are just impulsive and fascinated by ghosts, please forgive their sins for the sake of the first lady!"

"Yes, King, please forgive them! When the first lady was alive, she once praised them for their high quality and love for them!"

The two of them never left the first lady, even if they were sure that Wang would give up the face of her biological mother no matter what, but Yan Jiuchao didn't lift her eyelids, her inner strength turned into a blade, her hand fell, and Mrs. Li, who was dragged into the yard, and Mrs. Yu Xiangxiao Yu died.

The two guardians were shocked and dumbfounded!

Yan Jiuchao said coldly: "One time infidelity, one hundred times no use, save their lives, and wait for them to frame this king's woman again?"

Kindness can never awaken conscience, it will only be exchanged for another betrayal.

After all, the price of betrayal is too small, isn't it?

The King is still as brutal as ever, but there seems to be something else in this brutality...

means.

That's right, it's the means!

The cruelty of the king in the past was that his temperament was uncertain, but now the cruelty seems to have a definite purpose.

He has a bad temper, don't mess with him, just coax him, but right now it's impossible to coax him.

As if overnight, the king grew his brain.

A layer of cold sweat broke out on the back of the two of them.

They helped Madam Li and Madam Yu do bad things a lot...

The four protectors said: "King, you treat the people of your mother clan like this, aren't you afraid of spreading the word..."

"Heh." Yan Jiuchao curled the corners of his lips in a cool manner, walked towards the two of them, stopped in the middle of them, stuck out a cold hand, and clasped the backs of their heads, "I have time to worry about this king, Why don't you worry about yourself, do you think you can clean yourself up from this matter?"

The two of them couldn't help but froze for a moment, then before they could react at all, they felt that the cold, skeleton-like hand on their heads slipped down their necks, the hand was twisted gently, and the two responded. fall to the ground.

The eyes of the two of them were wide open, and there was an unbelievable look in the bottom of their eyes.

The two of them did not expect the king to be so decisive, and even the guardians of the mother clan said they would kill if they wanted to.

Unfortunately, no amount of regrets is too late.

Yan Jiuchao took out a clean white handkerchief, wiped his hands lightly, then stepped forward with his slender legs, stepped over the corpse on the ground, and came to the bedside.

He opened the curtain, picked up the sleeping Yu Wan, and jumped out of the bedroom with his toes.

Chapter 525 [V381] The truth of the ghost family

Yu Wan woke up amidst the sound of waves. She slept so deeply that she didn't know anything about what was going on in the bedroom. When she opened her eyes again, she found herself wrapped in a thick cloak and sitting in someone's arms. .

The sky was gray, as if a thin black veil shrouded the green mountains and green waters.

The remnant star fell, a small smear of fish maw white appeared on the horizon, the clouds and mist dispersed, the purple air came from the east, a red sun broke through the clouds, and the whole sky was red.

"Is it the sunrise?" Yu Wan was amazed by the sight in front of her, and she woke up most of the time, only to realize that she and Yan Jiuchao were sitting on a big rock on the top of the peak, surrounded by clouds and mist, like a fairyland.

This is not the first time she has watched the sunrise, but she never knew that the sunrise can be so amazing. Perhaps the viewing angle has changed, or perhaps the people who accompany her to watch the scenery are different.

She leaned back against his chest lazily, squinting her eyes comfortably.

She didn't ask where it was, nor how he brought him here. After his brain was broken, he always acted in surprise to her. It was easy to see the sunrise. Who knew what happened next? What will he do.

Yu Wanan watched the sunrise quietly.

Yan Jiuchao's arms wrapped around her, like a big lazy fat cat.

"You're stupid, is this also a question?" He said with disgust, but he didn't say that when he was holding Yu Wan. "It's time for you to conceive a child for the king?"

Ok?

Why is it related to having children?

Is the topic moving too fast?

Yan Jiuchao said again: "You may already be pregnant."

"No pregnancy!" Yu Wan turned her face away.

Yan Jiuchao said domineeringly: "This king said that you are pregnant, and you are pregnant!"

Yu Wan: "..."

That's all, I was pregnant at first, but I was worried that he wouldn't remember it was his, so I didn't dare to tell him clearly, I just admitted it by myself.

Yan Jiuchao said: "This king will find a doctor to give you a pulse in a while."

Yu Wan pretended to put her fingertips on her wrist: "No need, I am a doctor. I have learned a lot of medical skills in the Central Plains over the years, and I can handle it myself. Wang is right, I am indeed pregnant. body."

Yan Jiuchao said proudly: "This king knows!"

Yesterday's "bridal chamber", today is pregnant with a child, what kind of brain can accept this kind of thing?

Yu Wan covered her eyes, she didn't look down.

Yan Jiuchao carefully wrapped her in his arms: "Since you are pregnant, don't bother anymore."

You don't even let yourself go, are you still working hard? Are you always thinking too much...

"It's windy here, so don't blow it when you're pregnant." Yan Jiuchao said, and gently hugged Yu Wan. He now has the power of a ghost king, and with a gentle stroke, he returned to the palace.

Yu Wan felt the taste of throwing dog food in public again.

Yan Jiuchao put Yu Wan down and went to the clan to handle official business. He was a diligent king.

Yu Wan called the servants into the house to serve her. For some reason, Yu Wan felt that this group of servants was weird and seemed to be very afraid of her appearance. Fang Fei was shaking when she poured water for her.

She didn't do anything, did she? Why are these people so afraid of her?

"What happened?" Yu Wan asked.

Fangfei knelt down with a plop.

is frightening.

Yu Wan became more and more puzzled, she put down the towel she had wiped halfway through, and said sternly, "Tell me, what happened to the palace this night when I was away?"

Fangfei said in fear: "Han... Hui Madam, nothing happened that night while you were away."

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows oddly: "Then you..."

"It was when you were here..." Fang Fei bit her head and took Yan Jiuchao's handling of Madam Yu, Madam Li and the two Dharma protectors all at once.

"Why did the king deal with them?" Yu Wan asked in confusion.

Fangfei said: "It is said that the two ladies colluded with the Dharma protector, knocked a man unconscious, and tried to blame the lady for having an affair with him, but the king found out."

"What else?" Yu Wan touched her chin. She only met the beauty of the palace once. Fang Fei and Fang Rong had reminded her that Mrs. Li and Mrs. Yu were relatives of the king's mother family, and it was not easy to take it lightly. Offended, unexpectedly, she did not offend them, but they found her.

What is meant by harming others and eventually harming oneself, that's all.

In order to protect the new lady, Wang Lian's relatives have been disposed of, so everyone in the palace is in danger, and they don't dare to neglect Yu Wan.

This incident didn't cause much trouble in Yu Wan's heart. After all, she didn't come to the ghost clan to be the queen, but the status of the queen would give her the greatest convenience.

She still remembered the purpose of the trip. After breakfast, she inquired about the news of the grandmother's group and learned that they were placed in a side hall of the palace, so she left the maid.

The three little buns went to Houshan to learn Qinggong, and the rest were all there.

Yu Wan entered Qiu Bing's house.

Seeing Yu Wan with a ruddy complexion, several people let out a long sigh of relief.

Although it confuses the ghost king's memory, Yan Jiuchao treated Yu Wan well, otherwise this girl wouldn't look like she gained two or three pounds.

"Sit down." Qingyan gave her a seat.

Yu Wan sat down.

Qingyan gave Yuehook a wink, Yuehook understood and walked to the door to guard.

Yu Wan looked at a few people: "What's wrong? Does the partition have ears?"

Qingyan said disdainfully: "Isn't that Qiu Wuya? He has been staring at us secretly, trying to find out the flaws of the Nine Dynasties. Oh, the Nine Dynasties themselves believed it, it is difficult for us to find flaws, let alone Qiu Wuya? In the next life. !"

"Yeah." Yu Wan nodded, she believed that with the abilities of the grandmothers, they wouldn't be able to guard against Qiu Wuya.

Qingyan said again: "By the way, what are you doing here?"

Yu Wan said: "I want to ask Yan Jiuchao has it always been like this in the future? Can his brain be recovered?"

Qingyan looked at Qiu Bing, Qiu Bing stroked his beard, and said: "I don't know if the brain is good, but according to my observation, the ghost king's skill has a certain effect in suppressing the toxicity in his body, so this may not be a problem. bad thing."

His eyes can see and he will no longer be blind for no reason.

"The ghost king is so powerful that it can only be suppressed, not cured?" On the way here, Yu Wan also took a bit of luck, Yan Jiuchao has become so powerful, will even thyme also be cured, it seems that She thinks too much.

However, it's good to be able to suppress it, at least you don't have to drink medicine every day.

"How long can it be suppressed?" Yu Wan asked.

Qiu Bing pondered for a moment, then said: "More than half a year, less... then three months. The advantages of this suppression are obvious, and the disadvantages cannot be ignored. When the next poisonous outbreak, there will be no way to relieve or suppress it. There must be an antidote, or there will be only one death left for him."

Yu Wan looked at Old Cuitou.

Old Cuitou spread his hands: "Don't look at me, I can't help you either."

Yu Wan touched her stomach with one hand: "So, we don't have much time to look for medicine."

Where is the medicine cited?

The atmosphere in the room froze for a moment. Suddenly, Yu Wan thought of something, took out a token from her arms and said, "Ma, do you know this?"

Ying Thirteen's eyes fell over: "When Adou took us through the passage, the same totems were found on the stone walls. Why are they similar to the totems of the ghost clan, but not the same?"

Qiu Bing was silent.

"Grandma, we have no intention to inquire about the secrets of the ghost clan, but if this matter is related to the search for medicine, I still hope you can tell us the truth."

Yu Wan never persecuted Mama and her party on anything, even when she noticed that they had concealed their identities, she never asked.

Now it is different, Yan Jiuchao needs Yaoyin, and her intuition tells her that the totem on this token has something to do with Yaoyin.

"Where did you find it?" Qiu Bing asked.

"It's at the bottom of the cliff." Yu Wanjian and Adou fell into a trap, were rescued by the old witch and returned to the yard, and waited for Yan Jiuchao to tell her grandma.

Qiu Bing closed his eyes and sighed: "God's will."

Everyone looked at him in astonishment.

Qiu Bing shook his head: "Forget it, this secret has been kept for so many years, it's time for the light to come out. This token is indeed related to the search for medicine."

The crowd waited for him to speak.

Qiu Bing took a deep breath: "Are you wondering why the token and the totem on the stone wall are so similar to the totem of the ghost clan, but not the same? That's because the real ghost clan is no longer here."

Chapter 526 [V382] Three Little Saintess

"What do you mean it's not here anymore?" Yu Wan looked at the view of the mountains outside the window, "Aren't the ghosts living here?"

"Yes, but..." Qiu Bing hesitated before speaking, his expression was a little difficult to describe.

Although Qingyan and Yuegou are native clansmen, they don't seem to know much about the past of the clan, so when Grandma said "the real ghost clan is no longer here", the two were even more surprised than Yu Wan.

Asura was sitting on a chair drinking goat milk, and beside him was a man who was also holding a small bottle.

The two of them drank and murmured, turning a deaf ear to Mamaw's words.

Qiu Bing looked at the ghost king who had turned into a fool with a complicated look, and sighed: "This matter has to start with the Sikong clan hundreds of years ago, the Sikong clan is the most powerful surname of the ghost clan, the capital of the ghost kings of all dynasties. From the Sikong family, our Qiu family has assisted the Sikong family in all dynasties, but there are many descendants of the Sikong family, and there will be fierce battles with each other.

"So... are all the losers here?" Yu Wan asked.

Qiu Bing smiled bitterly: "It can also be said that the palace you saw was originally a prison."

"Huh?" Everyone was surprised.

Qiu Bing continued: "At that time, Mrs. Sikong gave birth to two sons. The two sons fought for the throne. The youngest son was defeated, and the eldest son came to the throne. Madam Sikong could not bear the suffering of the youngest son, and ordered people to build this palace. , the eldest son has orders, and the youngest son is not allowed to leave the palace a step, if that is the case, it is not too miserable, but the eldest son is going to move the capital, he will take all the clansman away, and use this place as a place of exile."

Yu Wan paused: "In other words, those who stay here are all sinners?"

Qiu Bing nodded: "That's right."

Qingyan and Yuegou's eyes instantly straightened, they **** them, after they were sinners?

"But Grandma just said that the Qiu family has assisted the Sikong family in all dynasties. Could it be that there are also sinners in the Qiu family who have been exiled?"

"That's not true." Qiu Bing shook his head, "The Qiu family was instructed to guard the young son to ensure that his descendants would be exiled forever."

Eternal... Exile!

What a cruel heart!

Yu Wan frowned oddly: "The eldest son hates his younger brother so much, why didn't he just kill him?"

Qiu Bing sighed: "Because Mrs. Sikong forced him to promise herself before her death that she would not harm the lives of her youngest son and his descendants. This is a secret passed down from generation to generation in our Qiu family, and only every head of the family knows. The priest of the king does not know about this."

Yuegou curled his lips in a rare manner: "So, grandma is not loyal to the king, but guarding the king, so why are you still doing things for him?"

Qiu Bing said helplessly: "I want to guard him, first of all I have to live."

The ghost king's erratic temperament, if he goes against his will, he will be executed immediately, okay?

Qiu Bing added: "In order to protect his descendants, the youngest son did not appeal to them about the truth of being imprisoned. After several generations, no one knows that this is a place of exile. Although the Qiu family guards the king, but The king will no longer be imprisoned in the palace, but the king is very well behaved and does not walk around easily."

Yu Wan said sharply, "Is that the fear of getting lost?"

Qiu Bing looked at Awan, and at the ghost king who often gets lost even in the palace: "..."

It's okay to talk nonsense and tell the truth?

Yu Wan cleared her throat and said, "Grandma said so much about the Sikong family. Does this have anything to do with our search for Yaoyin? Could it be that...the descendants of saintess and wizards are all in Xindu?"

"That's right." Qiu Bing said, "I also read the manuscripts of Wansuge Pavilion, only to know that the descendants of these two lines are in Xindu. I think the late prince also knows something about Xindu."

"Huh?" Yu Wan looked at him suspiciously, "Isn't it that the young son concealed the truth of moving the capital back then, so future generations don't know that this place is no longer a real ghost clan?"

Qiu Bing said: "Although that is true, the actions of the late king made me feel that he knew the truth. He was thinking of going to Xindu and returning to the territory that really belonged to Sikong's family."

So the truth about the endangerment of the ghost clan is not only getting lost, but also moving the capital... Yu Wan touched her chin and said, "What did the late king do?"

Qiu Bing did not rush to answer her words, but asked: "You found this token from the bottom of the cliff, but what else did you find?"

"Portrait!" Yu Wan opened her purse and took out the portrait she had kept close to her.

A piece of yellowed paper was folded to the size of the palm of the hand, and it was difficult to hide the crease when it was rolled out, but it was still possible to see the face on the portrait.

Yu Wan handed over her little head, and looked at Grandma with her eyes blinking: "Does it look a bit like me?"

Qiu Bing carefully compared Yu Wan and the woman in the portrait, nodded, and said without surprise, "It's a bit similar, Awan knows why?"

Yu Wan shook her head like a rattle: "But Yan Jiuchao said that this woman is very likely to be a descendant of the Holy Maiden. I am so similar to her, maybe I am also a descendant of the Holy Maiden. After all, I am so beautiful, right?"

All saints are beautiful, even more beautiful than fairies.

At this moment, the three little black eggs came back, and the three of them were sweating profusely.

Yu Wan took out the handkerchief and wiped the sweat of her sons: "If I am a descendant of the saintess, then Dabao and the others are too?"

The three of them were startled when they heard the words.

Saint, Saint, Saint... Saintess?

They are saints? !

The three little saints bowed their heads shyly, covering their little faces shyly.

Qiu Bing covered his eyes and couldn't bear to look straight: "The blood of the saintess is passed on to women, not men."

The three little saintess' shy expressions were just a meal, they took down their little hands, glanced at Grandma expressionlessly, and went out with a cold look on their faces!

"This woman came to the clan, found the late king, and asked him about the whereabouts of a woman. If I guessed correctly, the woman she was looking for was Concubine Yun's mother." Qiu Bing didn't guess at Concubine Yun at first. After so many things happened, he connected all the clues to come to this guess.

Yu Wan thoughtfully said: "She is..."

Qiu Bing said: "She said that the woman she was looking for was her own mother, so she should be Concubine Yun's half-sister."

Yu Wan blinked: "Mama means that my great-grandmother had a daughter before marrying into the Shen family, the woman in the portrait."

Qiu Bing nodded slightly: "It should be like this, I think it is because of her arrival that the late king knows the existence of Xindu. She is from Xindu, a descendant of the Lan family, and the ancestor of the Lan family once gave birth to a saint. , she is most likely a descendant of the Holy Maiden."

"Very likely?" Yu Wan was puzzled.

Qiu Bing explained: "Not all descendants can inherit the blood of the saint, but every few generations, there will be a descendant with the blood of the saint. She is so anxious to find Yun Fei's mother, I think, in addition to the flesh and blood. Besides, there is another reason, and that is the bloodline of the saint in Concubine Yun's mother."

Yu Wan nodded with an epiphany, motioning for Mammy to continue.

Qiu Bing said: "At that time, Di Ji was already five years old, and there were three or two similarities between her eyebrows and this woman. The late king inquired about the deeds of Concubine Yun's mother and found that she was the lost daughter of the Lan family.

The Lan family also had a position in Xindu, so the former king had his own calculations. He did not tell the woman the truth, but brought Di Ji into the palace and nurtured it carefully. He set a marriage plan for his son and Di Ji. The purpose is to use the Lan family's power to return to Xindu one day. It's a pity that Di Ji ran away from the marriage, and the previous king's plan failed. "

Hearing this, Yu Wan began to feel sorry for her mother again.

Being abandoned and used by the Nanzhao royal family was bad enough. I thought that the ghost clan was sincere, but it turned out to be using her as a stepping stone.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan said: "Grandma said that she came to the clan when my grandmother was five years old, that should have been thirty years ago, but the friend of Villa Master Ji was still at the bottom of the cliff more than ten years ago. There has been a goddess, and it is no accident that she is, has she stayed at the bottom of the cliff for so many years and never left?"

Qiu Bing's eyes fell on the portrait again: "I have also heard from the tribe that there is a magic doctor at the bottom of the cliff, but I never thought it was her. From this, she has indeed stayed at the bottom of the cliff for many years, so she should still be inquiring about Concubine Yun's mother. whereabouts."

Yu Wan looked at the token and the portrait on the table: "We searched the yard, and she left in a hurry, but this token and this portrait seem to have been left by her specially.

I guess she had to return to Xindu for some reason, but I hope my great grandma can find her yard one day and return to Lan's house with the portrait and token.

But...what could have made her leave in such a hurry? "

Qiu Binglue pondered for a while: "Lan family, a new saint has appeared."

Chapter 527 [V383] Xindulan Family

Saintess only has one for several generations, and her great grandmother is one, but her great grandmother has passed away, and now there is the new one from the Lan family. If you get her blood, you can make medicine for Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan's eyes flashed a ray of light: "In this way, it is our luck that the Lan family has a saint."

Qiu Bing nodded: "That's right."

Yu Wan stood up and said, "Then let's hurry up and find her! If you miss this one, wait for the next one, and you won't know it's a matter of the Year of the Monkey and the Horse Moon."

They can wait, but Yan Jiuchao's poison can't wait, at most half a month, at least three months, Yu Wan dare not take half a year as a bet.

"How to get there?" Qing Yan, who was silent for a while, opened his mouth.

Yu Wan picked up the portrait on the table: "I remember that when I first saw it, it was not a portrait, but a map. I thought, there should be the place where Xindulan's house is located."

Yu Wan said, pondered for a while, and dipped a few drops of tea on her fingertips and sprinkled it evenly on the portrait.

The water stain penetrates the portrait. After the water stain dries up, the original portrait disappears and the original map appears.

"Here." Yu Wan clicked on a marked place, although nothing was said on the picture, she intuitively told Yu Wan that this was the destination that the woman left for them back then.

Qiu Bing took the map and looked at it for a while, and said, "The strange way will move the capital, this is indeed a place with excellent feng shui."

The corners of everyone's mouth twitched. Is it time to discuss Feng Shui? Do you need to think about how to get there?

Shadow Thirteen said sternly: "Young Master's poison can't wait, we pack up as soon as possible and set off tomorrow morning!"

Ying Liu looked at Yu Wan and said, "Young Madam is going too?"

Everyone glanced at Yu Wan, their eyes fell on her slightly bulging belly, whether it was fattening or showing her pregnancy, this belly was really getting bigger every day, it was not easy to travel to the ghost clan, and then talk to her. When she went to Xindu, everyone worried that she couldn't bear it.

Yu Wan straightened her small body, pointed to herself and said, "What do I do? Would the Lan family recognize you without my face?"

This is also true. The map and token are reserved for the Lan family. If Yu Wan does not go, even if she gets the token, she will not be able to enter the Lan family.

Yu Wan felt that she had a very good pregnancy, except that she could eat and sleep, she had no other problems, she must be a healthy fat boy.

Thinking of something, Ying Shisan hesitated: "Young Master's side..."

Yes, Yan Jiuchao's brain is broken, and he still thinks he is the ghost king, how can he easily leave his territory?

...

After leaving the residence of the grandmother and others, Yu Wan went back to the bedroom, Fang Fei and Fang Rong offered snacks and anti-abortion pills, but Yu Wan did not touch it at all. When Yan Jiuchao returned from the family, she saw Yu Wan crooked. Sighing on the bedside.

His handsome brows were wrinkled, and the powerful murderous aura poured out, and Fang Fei and the two were so frightened that their calves trembled.

"Go back." Yu Wan waved her hand.

I wanted to kill these two servants who didn't know how to serve, but after Yu Wan spoke, Yan Jiuchao gave up his murderous aura, and the two of them were relieved and withdrew tremblingly.

Yan Jiuchao strode to the front of the bed, pinched the little fat on her waist, and sat down beside her after making sure that one or two had not fallen off: "Why don't you eat?"

"I can't eat it." Yu Wan said.

"Someone!" Yan Jiuchao wanted to drag the cook out again to chop.

Yu Wan stopped him and said, "It's not the cook's problem, it's me."

"What's wrong with you?" Yan Jiuchao's eyes fell on her lower abdomen, "Is this thing tormenting you?"

"No." Yu Wan lowered her head and said aggrievedly, "I'm homesick."

"Nanzhao?" If she remembered correctly, she was the concubine of Nanzhao, and Yan Jiuchao said disdainfully, "Hmph, your father sold you for a mere bug, what do you think of such a family?"

Yu Wan's eyes flashed, and she said tentatively, "What I'm thinking of is... home in Xindu."

"Xindu?" Yan Jiuchao frowned.

"I don't only have my father, I don't have a mother. My mother's home is in Xindu. Can you accompany me to Xindu? In our Xindu, there has always been a custom. The door." Yu Wan said, quietly looking at his expression.

He now has the memory and habits of a ghost king, and will not leave the clan easily, so Yu Wan is not sure whether he can accept her proposal.

Sure enough, Yan Jiuchao's expression became resistant after hearing the words of returning to the door.

Yu Wan shook his arm and said softly, "Just come with me, I really want to meet them."

The habits of the Ghost King and Yan Jiuchao's will fought fiercely, and two completely different voices appeared in his mind, one urged him to agree as soon as possible, and the other forced him not to leave the clan.

"Okay, I'll accompany you back." Yan Jiuchao finally defeated the ghost king's will, "Come here!"

Fangrong and Fangfei bowed and walked in: "King."

Yan Jiuchao said coldly: "Prepare the car, this king wants to accompany his wife back home!"

"Yes!" The two responded respectfully.

Yu Wan said: "Wait, don't make any noise about this."

"Why?" Yan Jiuchao asked.

Because the Qiu family has been sticking to the ghost king for generations, once Xindu knows that the ghost king has left the exiled land, not only the "ghost king" is in danger, but the entire Qiu family will also usher in a disaster.

But Yu Wan couldn't think of a better reason, so she bit the bullet and said, "I... just don't want to make a sound."

Yan Jiuchao narrowed his eyes dangerously: "Did you bring that little white face back to Xindu?"

Yu Wan shook her head: "No, you are the first!"

This fact greatly pleased Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao did not hesitate to ask why he was hiding the matter, and gave her a light glance: "Got it."

The next day, the ghost clan spread the news that Wang had retreated in the forbidden area. It was not the first time that Wang had retreated. The longest one was from the end of spring to the beginning of autumn. Everyone was used to it, so no one felt strange.

Adou was entrusted with the important task of guarding the place where the king retreated.

The real ghost king is in the forbidden area, holding a small milk bottle given to him by Shura. Of course, the explanation to Yan Jiuchao is that this is his substitute in the ghost clan.

Yan Jiuchao gave a deep hum and accepted it readily.

"Bring Grandma and the others with you." Going to Xindu is not just about looking for a medicine. The best plan is to enter Xindu and divide the troops into two groups. Of course, now, they have to enter Xindu smoothly.

Before leaving, Yu Wan sent the disciples of Feiyu Villa out of the palace. Ji Xingchuan disappeared. With his skill, he should have no fear of his life. Following the trail, Yu Wan and her party set foot on the carriage to Xindu.

Yu Wan didn't think there would be any danger in this line of work. She was a descendant of the Lan clan, the Lan clan was a noble in Xindu, and now there is a saint girl, she should be able to walk sideways in Xindu.

This journey did not encounter any danger. Following the road indicated by the map, the group successfully crossed the mountain range, followed the river downstream, and passed a few sparse villages. Finally, at the end of March, Arrived at a majestic and magnificent city.

"It's really lively here." Yu Wan looked at the people queuing outside the city gate to enter the city, she could hardly believe that there was such a huge city in the distant ghost land.

Qingyan raised his finger and pointed in the direction of the city gate: "Grandma, what is written on the plaque on the city wall?"

Qiu Bing stared and said, "Mingdu."

"Mingdu? Is it the name of Xindu?" Yu Wan opened the map and took a look, making sure they were not wrong.

The three little buns couldn't wait to stick their little heads out of the car window. On the way, the three of them didn't get to bask in the sun, and they turned a lot whiter. They were no longer the three black little black eggs.

Pedestrians on the road had never seen such a beautiful child, or triplets, and looked over curiously.

Yan Jiuchao took his son back into his arms and pulled down the curtain lightly.

It was their turn after a long queue, Qingyan jumped out of the carriage and handed out the token in his hand.

When the guards guarding the city saw this token, they frowned, looked at Qingyan, and said impatiently, "You can't enter the city!"

Qingyan said: "Why? We are the Lan family!"

"Lan family?" The guard snorted and threw the token back into his arms, "Don't think why cats and dogs can pretend to be the Lan family! I've been guarding the city for so long, will I not even recognize the Lan family's token? Little If you are in a good mood, I will not arrest you today, and if you dare to use these fake tokens to fool the young master, be careful that the young master will put you all in jail!"

"you....."

"Qingyan, what's wrong?" Yu Wan lifted the curtain.

Qingyan walked over with the token and said, "The guard said this token is fake."

Yu Wan frowned: "Fake? How could it be?"

During the conversation, an old woman came over with her body hunched over and patted Qingyan on the shoulder: "This son, are you looking for the Lan family?"

"Yes." Qingyan turned to look at her, "Mother-in-law, do you know where the Lan family is?"

The old woman asked, "Are you looking for the Lan family in the city, or outside the city?"

Qingyan exchanged glances with Yu Wan and asked her, "There are two Lan families?"

The old woman raised her thin hand: "You can't see those inside the city, and those outside the city are right there."

The transition is finally over!

Chapter 528 [V384] Grandparents meet and are about to give birth

Qingyan and Yu Wan looked in the direction of the old woman's finger, and saw a house on the wasteland in the distance. There is an endless stream, obviously in the same place, but one is so prosperous, and the other is desolate. Those people seem to avoid the house specially, covering their noses when passing by, with a look of disgust on their faces.

"Is that the Lan family?" Yu Wan frowned in confusion.

Qingyan was about to ask the old woman again, but the old woman was called away by her wife and went into the city together.

"I'll go take a look." Qingyan said.

"I'm going with Ying Liu." Ying Shisan jumped out of the carriage and walked towards the house pointed by the old woman along with Ying Liu, who turned over and dismounted.

Not long after, the two of them turned back, their expressions were a bit indescribable.

Yu Wan looked at them strangely: "What's wrong? Is it the Lan family?"

"Ah...this..." Ying Liu scratched his head in embarrassment, "We didn't go in. The people inside closed the door as soon as they saw us. We didn't want to force our way in, so we came to ask the young master and his wife, Do you want to break in?"

In Yan Jiuchao's memory today, he was the king of the ghost clan, but Yu Wan told him that they were traveling in micro-clothing, and in order to conceal their identities, they pretended to be the young master of Yancheng. Yan Jiuchao readily agreed, so Ying Liu Yuying Thirteen can call him Young Master again in an open and honest manner.

Yu Wan thought for a while and said, "I'll follow you to see."

Yan Jiuchao closed his eyes and used his inner strength to sense that there was no danger, so he didn't say anything to stop her from going.

Yu Wan got off the carriage.

Qingyan, Yuehook, and Awei drove the three carriages aside, no longer occupying the line entering the city.

"Young Madam, be careful." Ying Shisan said while looking at the bumpy ground.

"Yeah." Yu Wan hummed, lifted her skirt, and carefully stepped over.

The house didn't look close, but it wasn't that far when they walked past, and the three of them quickly came to the door.

Yingliu raised his hand and knocked on the door, "Is there anyone?"

Naturally there is, but I don't know whether to give it or not.

The three of them have good ears, and can hear the sound of gurgling water coming from the yard, as well as low coughs and footsteps.

Shadow Six raised his hand again and knocked on the wooden door: "Excuse me, is there anyone?"

The people in the house still have no intention of opening the door.

Yingliu looked at Yu Wan helplessly.

Yu Wan said, "I'll come."

Yingliu stepped aside, Yu Wan stepped forward and tapped lightly with her slender fingers: "Is the Lan family here? We are here to find relatives."

I don't know if this sentence moved the people in the yard, the wooden door creaked open, and Yu Wan saw an old mammy with a hunched back. He opened the door slightly and glanced vigilantly at Yu Wan and Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen behind him.

Yu Wan can perceive that her vigilance is mainly from Ying Six and Ying Thirteen, is it because they are tall and big, and they are very good at fighting?

The old lady's eyes fell back to Yu Wan's face, I don't know if I saw something, and there was a hint of surprise in her eyes.

Seeing this surprise, Yu Wan had a clue in her heart, but she still asked her: "This mammy, is this the Lan family?"

The old lady did not speak.

Yu Wan took out the token and portrait found at the bottom of the cliff from her arms and handed it to the old lady: "Excuse me, mama, do you know these?"

The old lady took the token and the portrait from Yu Wan's hand, and then her expression changed suddenly, she left Yu Wan and walked into the house with an old-fashioned pace.

Yu Wan did not follow up rashly, but patiently waited in place.

After about half a cup of tea, the old lady came back, opened the courtyard door for Yu Wan, and welcomed Yu Wan in.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six also planned to step in, but they told the old lady to stop them fiercely.

Yu Wan turned her head and said, "You guys are waiting for me here."

Ying Liu frowned: "Ah... this... we have to protect the young lady..."

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "I'm fine."

Ying Six saw that Ying Thirteen had no plans to object, so he raised his eyebrows: "Okay then." He turned to the old lady and said, "You better not bully my young lady! Our fists are very hard!"

The old lady rolled her eyes and closed the courtyard door with a bang!

Yu Wan entered the yard, only to find that there was a stove in the corner, and a medicine pot was simmering on the stove. Judging from the smell of the medicine, it was a medicine for mindfulness and pain relief, and the weight was not light.

Is there any patient in the Lan family?

The old lady took Yu Wan around the corridor and came to a half-closed door. After comparing her throat, Yu Wan realized that she was a dumb servant.

Yu Wan nodded.

The old lady knocked on the door, one long and two short.

An old voice came from inside the house: "Come in."

The old lady pushed open the door for Yu Wan and motioned for Yu Wan to go in.

Yu Wan stepped into the house.

The light in the house was dark, and a strong smell of medicine came from the nostrils. The furnishings in the house were also very simple, even rudimentary.

When I was still in the old house in Lotus Village, I lived in such a house.

Yu Wan's heart couldn't help but have a hint of doubt, is this really the Lan family? Could it be that I found it wrong?

The nobles of Xindu should not end up in such a desolate situation no matter what.

"Are you here yet?" The hoarse voice came from the bed again.

Yu Wan walked around the screen. The light here was even darker, but at least she could see clearly. On the bed with straw mattresses lay a haggard old lady. She should be very old, her hair was gray, and her face was gray. Slightly twisted due to the pain, the cloudy old eyes suddenly lit up when they saw Yu Wan.

"You...you come here and let me see." She said in a hoarse voice.

Yu Wan came to the bed and saw that there was no stool. She sat down on the edge of the bed and approached her so that she could see her face better.

She raised her hand tremblingly and wanted to touch Yu Wan's face, but she couldn't reach it.

Yu Wan is not a person who loves to be close to people, but somehow, this old lady made her feel the urge to be close.

Yu Wan took the initiative to lean over and let her touch her face.

Lan's eyes suddenly turned red: "You are..."

Yu Wan said, "My grandma is Shen Yun, and my grandma is a runaway daughter from the Lan family."

Having said that, Lan Shi understood that her mother was alone when she ran away, but unexpectedly gave birth to a half-sister to them outside.

Lan was stunned for a moment.

Yu Wan's eyes fell on the portrait held by the old man, "Is the person on the portrait you? Are you my aunt?"

Lan nodded and shook his head again: "She is my elder sister, the elder sister of twins."

Yu Wan had an epiphany, no wonder she felt that the old man and the woman in the portrait not only did not match in appearance, but also had different temperaments, and she thought it was due to aging and frailty.

Lan looked at Yu Wan with tears in his eyes and said, "It really looks like..."

Yu Wan blinked and said, "Like that auntie?"

Lan nodded: "Like her, also like my mother."

Lan and A-Sister are twin sisters, but she inherited her father's appearance, only A-Sister inherited her mother's.

Lan Shi found that she did not reject this child, and maybe even because she was very similar to her mother and sister, she liked her very much, Lan Shi took Yu Wan's hand and said, "I thought you were the descendant of my sister. , who would have thought it was Amei's, how old are you? What's your name?"

"My name is Awan, I'm eighteen this year." Yu Wan said.

"Eighteen." Lan Shi was relieved to pat Yu Wan's hand, thinking of something, and said, "By the way, is your great grandma still alive?"

"Not anymore." Yu Wan said regretfully.

"That's true." Even though she had expected that her mother was unlikely to still be alive at her advanced age, Lan still had a little luck, and when she heard the news of her mother's death, she couldn't help crying.

Yu Wan didn't know how to comfort her and waited quietly for her to finish crying.

Lan's eyes were swollen from crying, and Yu Wan handed a handkerchief.

After wiping away her tears, she took a few deep breaths to calm down her emotions on the verge of collapse: "I haven't seen the Lan family for a long time, and I lost my temper for a while, don't take offense."

Yu Wan looked around and asked suspiciously, "Isn't this the Lan family? Why did my auntie see the Lan family for so long? Also, I was at the gate of the city and heard the guard say that there are two Lan families. What's going on?"

Lan sighed: "It's a long story, our Lan family was originally a family, and they all lived in the city of the Underworld. You should have heard that our Lan family ancestors had a saint, and your great grandmother was also a saint."

Yu Wan nodded, she heard grandma mention this.

"How did that split up?" she asked.

Lan sighed: "It's not because of that?"

Yu Wan was just about to hear what my aunt said about it, when a woman's scream suddenly came from the other end of the yard.

Lan's complexion changed.

The next second, the old lady walked in in a hurry and gestured a few times with dumb words.

Lan Shi grabbed Yu Wan's hand: "Zi Yan is about to give birth! It's your brother's posthumous child!"

Chapter 529 [V385] The Truth of the Holy Maiden

The elder brother of Yu Wan in Lan's mouth is Lan's direct grandson. The descendants of Lan's lineage were not weak at first, but they were framed one after another. Until now, there is only one grandson by his side, but not long ago. passed away.

Zi Yan is the maid of the grandson.

When Lan saw Yu Wan, "Zi Yan is carrying not only your brother's posthumous child, but also the hope of our Lan family." Lan gently shook Yu Wan's hand, "Awan, help me over. "

Yu Wan lifted the quilt for Lan and carefully supported her.

Yu Wan gained a lot of weight after she became pregnant, her cheeks were chubby and her waist was gone, but because of the loose clothes, Lan Shi did not find out that Yu Wan was pregnant.

If Lan knew that, she would never let her go into the delivery room to see blood.

Yu Wan is a doctor, so she didn't care about this, and went with the Lan family.

Ying Liu outside the door was anxious: "Did you hear? Someone screamed so badly!"

Shadow Thirteen said calmly, "The young lady didn't call us, so let's not go in and cause trouble."

Shadow Six reluctantly pulled his head down.

When Yu Wan first arrived, she didn't understand many things. By chance, she came across the urgent matter of a woman giving birth to a child. I'm afraid it's impossible to sit down and talk to Lan Shihao, but it doesn't matter, she's here, sooner or later. know the truth.

In addition to the dumb servant mama, there is also a little maid serving Zi Yan in the yard.

The little maid is not a trained servant, but just spent a tael of silver to buy cheap slaves in the market. She has never seen the world and doesn't know much.

After Zi Yan's seizure, the little maid hurriedly helped Zi Yan to the bed, and then went to find Lan Shi.

"Don't run away, I'm here." Lan Shi walked halfway and met the flustered little maid.

The little maid said: "Zi, Zi, Zi Yan want, give birth, give birth!"

is a small stutter, and his face is still broken, and he can't sell it at a high price, so he sold it to the Lan family.

After the little maid finished speaking, she was stunned when she saw Yu Wan next to Lan Shi.

Lan didn't have the time to explain anything to her, so she ordered, "What are you doing standing there? Go and ask Granny Wen!"

The little maid said with difficulty: "Money, money, money, money... gone!"

They are so poor now that they can't even afford to eat, where do they get the money to ask for Mother Wen? What's more, even if the money is enough, there may not be a woman who is willing to come. Who doesn't know that the Lan family offended the saint and was driven out of the underworld. It is the saint's kindness to keep them living outside the city. No one is willing to be with them. Socialize, heal them?

Thinking of this, Lan's heart was cut like a knife.

Her grandson died of illness because there was no one to treat it!

Think of how beautiful the Lan family was back then, but now they are all shunned like snakes and scorpions!

"I... I'll go please!" Lan said.

"Homeowner!" The little girl's face turned pale.

"Auntie..." Yu Wan said.

Lan patted her hand: "I know what you want to say? I'm sorry for making you joke, but Zi Yan's child can't have an accident, whether it's for the Lan family or your brother, I have to keep this child. "

Yu Wan: "I..."

Lan: "It's not your auntie's that you didn't have a good reception. If you don't dislike it, you go to the house first, and I'll catch up with you after I've dealt with Zi Yan's affairs."

Yu Wan: "Not this..."

Lan's eyes closed: "Don't say it, I have made up my mind, even if I kneel to beg, I must ask for Mother Wen!"

Yu Wan looked at Lan Shi's back as she left with a cane, and sighed while holding her forehead:
"Auntie, I want to say that I will deliver the baby."

Lan's steps stopped.

Yu Wan said: "I'm a doctor, I know medical skills, I'm under the tutelage of the first genius doctor in Dazhou, I will know what Wenpo knows, and I will also know what Wenbo can't. If you don't dislike it, let me try it."

Lan turned around and looked at her in astonishment.

Yu Wan curved the corners of her lips: "I didn't lie to you, I really know."

Lan wiped away the tears that rolled at some point: "You..."

"Ah—" Zi Yan's scream came from the back room.

Yu Wan glanced over Lan Shi, looked at the closed courtyard door and said, "Thirteen, go to the carriage and fetch my medicine box."

"Yes." Ying Shisan responded and said again, "Do you need to call Old Cuitou?"

"No." Lan's family still doesn't trust outsiders enough, so when they called Old Cui Tou, Lan's family wouldn't trust him to show Zi Yan, not to mention, she will deliver the birth!

Shadow Thirteen brought the medicine box over.

Lan asked: "Awan, did you take birth before?"

Yu Wan raised her chest and said, "Take it!"

To pigs, to cows, to sheep!

Lan saw that she didn't look like a fake, so she breathed a sigh of relief and took her to Zi Yan's house.

Zi Yan had just had a seizure, and there were at least five or six hours before she was born. The labor pains at this time were not severe. She screamed because the amniotic fluid was broken. She was inexperienced and thought the child was dying.

Yu Wan took her pulse and found that she had signs of dystocia, but Yu Wan didn't say anything, only comforted her patiently: "I'm a doctor, the child is fine, you can rest assured."

Ziyan nodded while crying.

Yu Wan wrote another recipe and asked the little girl to take it to Ying Shisan outside the door.

There are not many medicinal herbs on the recipe, they are all nourishing ingredients.

Yu Wan took the ingredients and went to the kitchen to cook a pot of nourishing ginseng soup for Zi Yan.

Lan Shi was holding a cane and watched Yu Wan busy in front of the stove at the door. This child was well raised and chubby. When I first saw her, she thought she was the daughter of a big family, but she looked like she was working, and let Lan Shi understand that this child has suffered too.

Yu Wan put the lid on the pot and said to Mrs Lan, "Auntie, go and sit in the room, the ginseng soup is still a while away."

Lan didn't sit down, but sighed: "Mother and sister's medical skills are also very good. What about your grandma and your sister? Are they also good in medicine?"

It would be good for my grandma and my mother to understand medical books. Except for the beauty, they didn't seem to inherit anything from my grandma.

Yu Wan smiled shyly: "Grandma and A-Niang are not medical practitioners, ah, by the way, I've been here for a long time, and I haven't seen another auntie yet. Isn't she at home?"

"She passed away." Lan Shi whispered.

Yu Wan was dumbfounded.

Lan Shi said: "I told you just now that the Lan family was once glorious, but Mu Xiu will be destroyed by the forest wind, the Lan family's limelight is too high, and jealous people abound. In desperation, I left Mingdu. Someone saw her seriously injured and asserted that she would not live long, but my sister and I both firmly believed that she would survive. When my sister went out to find her, firstly, she wanted to be reunited with her, and secondly, The Lan family has come to a moment of precariousness and needs the saintess to preside over the overall situation, and this search has lasted for more than ten years, until... the Lan family has a new saint.

This coincides with Grandma's inference.

Yu Wan looked at Lan Shi steadily.

Lan's self-deprecating laugh said, "The Lan family is the descendant of the saint, and the blood of the saint is passed down to women and not men, so in the Lan family, the status of women is usually higher than that of men. My sister was originally the head of the Lan family. , she hired a husband-in-law. She thought she was a very upright and kind gentleman, but she turned out to be an unfamiliar white-eyed wolf! Not long after my sister left Ming, he hooked up with the concubine of the Lan family. I know about this. Afterwards, I expelled the concubine from the house, and I warned him that if there is another time, it will be him who will be expelled from the house!

On the surface, he rehabilitated, but secretly he was married to his daughter Zhu Zhu, and gave birth to an evil seed.

I want to kill that scumbag for my sister! I don't know..."

Speaking of this, Lan's fists clenched tightly.

Yu Wan finished the unfinished words for her: "That child is the Holy Maiden."

Lan Shi took a deep breath, suppressing her anger, and her body trembled slightly: "Oh my god, I really don't have long eyes. When he first arrived at Lan's house, he unfortunately contracted an epidemic. My sister took care of him with her body, and eventually he He is cured, but the child is gone... He has the face to give birth to an evil son with another woman! I really hate it! I hate that I didn't kill these two **** with a single sword!"

You don't need Lan Shi to say what happened next, Yu Wan can also guess it.

The concubine who was expelled from the family gave birth to a baby girl of the blood of the Holy Maiden. The mother was precious by the child, and she became an existence that the Lan family could not offend.

The aunt and grandmother returned to Lan's house to deal with housework, but lost to the concubine who had a saint. In the end, not only did her husband lose her husband, but the concubine also took away her position as the head of the family.

The aunt and grandmother died in depression, leaving only the little aunt and grandmother to be wasted by the pair of dogs and men.

Lan Shi said coldly: "That **** became the head of the Lan family and drove me and my sister out. My sister died of illness, but I am not willing to die like this! I swear that as long as I have a breath, I will die. Fight that **** to the end!"

Yu Wan felt the grief and anger of the Lan family: "But, does this have anything to do with Zi Yan's child? You just said that her flesh and blood is also the hope of the Lan family."

Lan's eyes lit up and said: "If Ziyan can give birth to a baby girl in this child... Maybe, it can also be a saint."

As soon as the voice fell, Zi Yan's seizure became more and more severe.

Yu Wan entered the house with the ginseng soup.

After a while, a loud cry came out.

Lan Shi was stunned for a moment, this, so fast?

Zi Yan was originally a little difficult to give birth, but the ginseng soup was too difficult to drink... She shook her whole body, and the baby came out...

Lan asked excitedly: "Awan! Is it a baby boy or a baby girl?"

Chapter 530 [V386] Mother and child are safe, three little black eggs

Zi Yan gave birth to a baby boy, a full-term child, white and plump, except for a little wrinkled face, but the cry was really loud, and it sounded like a strong child, no matter in Da Zhou or Nanzhao, is a rare happy event.

However, in the current Lan family——

Lan closed her eyes in despair when she heard that it was not a baby girl.

Is the will of God?

Heaven is going to kill their lineage?

From the moment Zi Yan became pregnant with the eldest young master's flesh and blood, she understood what kind of hope she carried. Like the Lan family, she also looked forward to giving birth to

a saint for the Lan family. Of course, it was not a woman. Infant must be a saint, but there is at least a half chance, isn't it? Now it's a baby boy, and that hope is all in vain anyway.

She looked at Lan Shi uneasily, and then looked at the crying child beside her. The huge tension was suppressed, and she was almost out of breath.

The little maid and the old lady who were guarding the bedside didn't dare to make a sound, they held their breath silently, and the atmosphere in the room suddenly froze.

Yu Wan walked to the bed and picked up the little baby boy in his arms.

The moment was picked up, the little guy who was crying suddenly stopped crying, tilted his head and yawned a little, very cute.

"Second grandma, look." In order to distinguish the two grandma, Yu Wan simply changed her words.

Lan felt that the second grandmother sounded more affectionate, she gathered her thoughts and looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan carried the sleepy little guy to her side, blinked and said, "He looks like you."

The child was only born, and the whole person is wrinkled, who can you tell? Ke Lan thought of his own grandson. The child did look like her. It was his flesh and blood, and he must have inherited his appearance.

The grandson is gone, but his bloodline remains.

Lan's heart was filled with sour warmth, she put the crutches aside, stretched out her hand tremblingly, and hugged the crumpled little guy in her arms.

The moment the child was close to her heart, she felt her love for him.

Seeing that a gratifying smile finally appeared on Lan Shi's face, Zi Yan let out a long sigh of relief.

Tired from production, Zi Yan quickly fell asleep.

The little maid and the old maid stayed to tidy up the house, Yu Wan took the child and went to her house with Lan Shi.

Zi Yan had just given birth and had no milk yet, so Yu Wan went to the kitchen to make a bowl of rice soup.

Lan was supposed to stop it, but there were not enough servants in the yard, and the little maid and the old lady were too busy.

Yu Wan brought the cold rice soup over, dipped a little with a spoon and fed it into the little guy's mouth.

The little guy's lanugo is a blast!

"What's wrong? Is it hot?" Yu Wan scooped a drop on the back of her hand, "It's not hot."

Yu Wan dipped a little more to feed him, but the little guy turned his head in disgust and refused to eat.

Yu Wan tried several times to no avail, and came to the conclusion: "He doesn't like rice soup, I'll do something else."

The little guy's lanugo trembled!

Lan took her hand ashamedly: "Don't be busy, you sit down, the current state of the house makes you tired."

Yu Wan said, "I grew up in the country, and I'm used to doing all these things, but it's really hard for you to be under so much pressure when you're old."

Lan shook his head: "It was my sin in the beginning, and now it's nothing but self-rewarding. If I hadn't softened my heart and insisted on killing the pair of sluts, I wouldn't be in this situation today."

Yu Wan comforted: "The matter has passed, don't blame yourself."

Lan's self-blame is not for regret, but to warn herself that she can't fall like this. Even if she has only her last breath left, she still wants to go back to Lan's house, to bring back her sister's reputation, and to bring back the name that belongs to them. The pulse thing is taken back.

"Sorry for this child." Lan said, "The family is at a disadvantage, and I can't even afford a wet nurse."

When he was expelled from the Underworld, he was almost out of the house. Except for the jewelry he wore that day, he had nothing of value.

Over the years, the jewelry has been pawned almost, and there is still a pair of gold bracelets inlaid with gemstones. It was a gift from her husband on the night of her wedding, and she was not willing to sell it when life was the most difficult.

Right now, she plans to sell it and get a wet nurse for the child.

Although you may not be able to get it, you have to try it.

"Awan, give me a hand." Lan said to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan stretched out her hand, supported Lan Shi's arm, and followed Lan Shi around the screen.

The child was so hungry that he cried, and Lan's heart was like a knife.

"Open this box, the key is under the bed board." Lan Shi pointed to a large box beside the wardrobe.

Yu Wan bent down and looked under the bed, but couldn't see it, she simply reached out and felt a soft bag, she pulled the bag out, opened it, and took out a key: "Second grandma, is that it? ?"

"That's right." Lan Shi nodded.

Yu Wan took the key and unlocked it, pushed open the lid of the box, and inside was a pile of cotton wool and clothes.

"What is the second grandma looking for?" she asked.

Lan said: "There is a peach wood box at the bottom, look for it."

"Oh." Yu Wan took out the clothes like cotton wool. There were quite a few boxes under it, but she didn't see the peach wood. "Are you sure it's this box?"

Lan nodded and said warmly, "Yes, I took care of it myself."

Yu Wan took out the boxes one by one, and opened each one to take a look.

"I found it!" Yu Wan handed the peach wood box in her hand to Lan.

Lan opened the box and found a pair of bracelets. There were also some red ropes in the box. The red ropes were for decoration and were not valuable. Lan gave one of the bracelets to Yu Wan as a gift from this grandma. The meeting ceremony of the little granddaughter.

The other one she plans to take out for the little maid.

At this moment, the cry on the other side of the screen stopped, Lan Shi was surprised, how can you stop crying if you don't cry? Are you tired of crying and falling asleep?

The little guy certainly didn't fall asleep.

The three chubby little buns crossed the big (door) mountain (sill), crossed the stream (water) and stream (pit), and came in slowly. The three came to the cradle, holding the small feeding bottle in both hands, Googling drinking milk, while looking at the crying little brother without blinking.

Boom!

Dabao pulled the pacifier out of his mouth and stuffed it into his little brother's mouth.

The little guy who was poisoned by the unpleasant rice soup to the point of doubting his life, suddenly tasted a sweet taste, and immediately held it in his mouth!

When Lan Shi and Yu Wan walked out of the screen, they saw three chubby little buns standing in front of the cradle, taking turns to breastfeed the little ones with small feeding bottles.

Lan was stunned immediately.

Whose child is this?

What is feeding her great-grandson?

"Dabao, Erbao, Xiaobao." Yu Wan said with a hint of surprise, "Why are you here?"

"You know each other?" Lan Shi was surprised.

"My son." Yu Wan said with the corners of her lips curved.

"Ah..." Lan Shi was so shocked that he was speechless.

She and her sister were born with twins, which is quite rare in the Ming Dynasty. It is truly unheard of to see a child born with three births, and all of them are born so beautifully, with those **** eyes, those chubby cheeks, and the heroic The eyebrows are very similar to the little fairy in the painting.

The three of them looked at Mother and Lan, and those ignorant little eyes changed Lan's heart.

"What are you doing?" Yu Wan asked softly.

"Brother your little brother." Little Treasure said in a milky voice.

"It's boiled goat milk." Yu Wan explained to Lanshi.

Lan's epiphany: "It's strange that he is willing to drink, why didn't I think of this method?"

The three people finished feeding, and the little guy fell asleep.

Yu Wan waved to her sons, and the three of them ran over.

Yu Wan touched the small heads of the three: "This is Dabao, Erbao, Xiaobao." She said to the three again, "This is Grandma Tai."

Another great grandma? It is not surprising that there are many grandpas, grandma and grandma among the three.

Xiaobao and Erbao sweetly called "Grandma Tai", and Dabao nodded, indicating that they called Grandma Tai too.

Lan had never seen such a well-behaved child, and her heart was warm. She put the box on the table and turned to get the candy, only to find three little buns staring at her box.

Did you like that bracelet?

Also, there are many gemstones inlaid on the bracelet, and children love this beautiful thing.

Lan pushed the box over: "Give it to you, let's play with it."

The eyes of the three of them lit up, but they didn't immediately reach out to pick them up. Instead, they glanced at Yu Wan, and Yu Wan said, "Thank you, Grandma too."

The three of them thanked Grandma Tai, then stretched out their little hands and took down the box together.

Then, the three of them threw the gold bracelet, grabbed the little red string inside, picked up the box, and ran to play!