

Toddler 61

Chapter 61 Pampered female madman

knock knock knock.

On the fourth watch, Aunt Zhang heard a soft knock on the door.

"Who is it?" Aunt Zhang asked in a daze.

"It's me, Little Jiang."

A gentle voice like water, like the misty drizzle in the south of the Yangtze River.

Aunt Zhang hurriedly went to open the door, only to see Mrs. Jiang wearing an old cloak and standing at the door with a slender figure. This was a face that did not eat human fireworks. When Mrs. Jiang entered the village, Mrs. Zhang was still a newcomer. Daughter-in-law, eighteen years later, Aunt Zhang is no longer young, but the Jiang family still seems to be the same as when they first met.

Aunt Zhang said unexpectedly, "Why is Xiao Jiang here? Is there something wrong?"

Jiang Shi said softly: "Big brother and sister-in-law are going to prepare the New Year's dishes, I have to go over and help, Awan and Tie Dan are still asleep, Awan seems to have caught the cold yesterday, and it is hot and cold, I am a little worried, can I trouble Zhang Sister, can you help me look at it? I know it's too early, it's my fault for bothering Sister Zhang, but I can't think of anyone else."

Aunt Zhang said cheerfully, "What's the matter, I'll just go and watch it for you!"

Jiang's gentle smile: "Thank you Sister Zhang."

...

"It's not good! It's not good! Something big happened!"

Li was awakened by Aunt Bai's scream.

Aunt Bai is a famous loud voice in the village. She has a good voice. I can't wait to go to the town and still hear her voice.

She lives next door to Lizheng, her husband is in Lizheng's mother's house, and the first room is not too close to her cousin. She can't tell if she haunts five clothes, but after all, she lives close and often communicates with each other. Appears to be closer to relatives.

As something happened, she was the first to run to Lizheng's house.

It's just that it's too early, and the Lizheng family is sleeping.

Li Zheng frowned in dissatisfaction, and pushed the woman beside him: "Go and see, what happened?"

"I'm not going." Mrs. Chen rolled over while wrapped in the quilt.

Lizheng's sister-in-law is also surnamed Chen. People in the village call his sister-in-law Da Chen and his mother-in-law Xiao Chen. His eldest brother's family has moved to another village, but the name has not changed.

"You lazy woman!"

was calling out to Xiao Chen, so he had to put on his own clothes.

Aunt Bai's screaming like killing a pig continued, and at the same time, with the action of slapping the door, Li Zheng seriously suspected that the door of his house was going to be photographed by this distant cousin.

"Come on here, it's early in the morning, what are you yelling for?" Li was taking off the cold door latch, and his fingers froze for a while.

Aunt Bai heard the sound of the door bolt being removed, and without waiting, she opened the door and broke in by herself.

Luckily, Deli was hurrying to hide, otherwise he would have to be slapped on the door.

Li Zheng glared at her: "Look at you!"

Aunt Bai said in a panic, "No, no... I really have something serious to do, Zhao Heng's mother... something big happened!"

"What's wrong with his mother?" Li Zheng's expression became a little concerned when he heard Zhao Heng's name.

Aunt Bai said: "She...she has thrown into the well! Come and have a look!"

During the New Year's Eve, someone actually poured into a well, is this amazing?

Rizheng couldn't care about complaining about Aunt Bai anymore, and went with her to the old well at the entrance of the village.

This well is a few years old, but it has not dried up. The villagers still come here to fetch water from time to time. Aunt Bai was one of the people who came to fetch water early in the morning with a bucket. She seemed to have hit something, and when she leaned over, she saw a man whose body had not been submerged in the water...

When she saw a water ghost, she was so frightened that she fell to the ground!

After thinking about it, it's not right. It's dawn. Where did the ghost come from?

She then took a closer look and recognized that it was the Zhao family.

When Li was rushing to the old well, Mr. Zhao had asked Shuan Zi's father and a few strong peasants to salvage it.

Zhao's whole body was frozen, her face was as pale as death, and her head was covered with ice. It wasn't because she twitched from time to time, and everyone was afraid that she was dead.

"Her legs seem to be broken," said a hunter in the village.

"The arm seems to be broken too." Daddy Shuanzi said in a low voice.

"How come you can't cast a well?" Shuanzi complained, if he casts a well... pooh pooh! What well did he cast!

Everyone also thought that she was broken when she was thrown into the well, otherwise? Can't make life interrupted? Who has this ability!

Most of the people in the village were startled by Aunt Bai's loud voice, and no one expected to see this coming out early in the morning.

"A sin." Aunt Bai said.

"Mother!"

Zhao Heng rushed over in a hurry, followed by Zhao Baomei who even wore her padded jacket upside down.

Zhao Baomei cried when she saw Zhao's corpse-like appearance!

Zhao Heng squatted down at a loss: "Mother! Mother...Mother!"

Aunt Bai said anxiously: "Oh, don't be stupid! Quickly take off the cotton coat and wrap her up! Go back and boil some water and give her a hot bath!"

Zhao Heng did as he did, taking off his cotton-padded clothes and wrapping the Zhao family.

Father Shuanzi and several men found a door panel and carried the dying Zhao family back to Zhao's house.

Several women went to help with the hot water.

Zhao Baomei was crying, but she couldn't help.

Xiao Chen rushed to Zhao's house and changed Zhao's dry clothes with a few aunts.

Li was beginning to ask the Zhao brothers and sisters, why did the Zhao family not want to invest in the well?

Zhao Heng was confused: "My mother was fine last night..."

Although Zhao was angry, but when his son came back, Zhao was alive and kicking again, spitting out bitter water, and at the same time more energetic than anyone else, like that, it would be no problem to live another hundred or eighty years!

Why can't I think about it all of a sudden... Did you throw into the well?

Zhao Heng was more puzzled than Li Zheng.

The only person who knows about it is Zhao Baomei.

After Zhao Baomei told Zhao that Yu Wan had entered the kiln, Zhao immediately said that she wanted to make the scandal of the little hoof known to everyone, and she wanted the little hoof to be soaked in the pig cage! Kill that little hoof!

So her mother went to the village entrance, not to throw a well, but to ring the bell.

But...how did you fall into the well?

Her mother wasn't so careless...

When Zhao Baomei was puzzled, Jiang Shi and Yu Wan came to the door.

The mother and daughter used to have a difficult life, with yellow faces and thin muscles. Now they are getting better, they have grown flesh, and their complexion has turned rosy.

Of course, Mrs Jiang is still a little sick.

Yu Wan took her arm, as if she was afraid that she would fall.

"It's really sad to hear that Sister Zhao has an accident." Mrs Jiang said with a heartbroken expression while holding the veil.

Li Zheng sighed: "It's hard for you to ignore the previous grudges and come to see her specially."

"It should be." Jiang said innocently.

Li said with a headache: "I heard Zhao Baomei say that her mother went out when it was almost dawn... sigh, it's so good, why did you throw it into the well?"

Yes, so people who are so greedy for life and fear of death, why do they throw themselves into the well?

Yu Wan looked towards the back room with doubts, just at this moment, Zhao Baomei came out with a large tub of wet clothes and met Yu Wan's eyes.

Zhao Baomei's mind suddenly exploded with a dull thunder, and she raised her hand to Yu Wan and said, "It's her! She killed my mother! She pushed my mother down the well!"

Have you been scared by the little black ginger?

New Year's Day, I wish everyone an early year~

There is a message red envelope in the comment area~

Chapter 62 The Unexpected Incident

Aunt Zhang widened her eyes and said, "What nonsense are you talking about? I went to Awan's house in the middle of the night. Awan slept until just now, and Bai Meimei woke up when she yelled that something was wrong!"

Zhao's family went out at the fifth watch, which was admitted to Li Zheng by Zhao Baomei herself, while Aunt Zhang went to Yu Wan's house at the fourth watch, and stayed there after that, without seeing Yu Wan go out.

Therefore, Zhao Baomei pointed Yu Wan, from the timing of the crime, it does not make sense.

Zhao Baomei pointed angrily: "Who knows if you lied? You took the meat of that little bitch, don't think I don't know!"

Everyone looked at Aunt Zhang!

Aunt Zhang suddenly choked.

That was the day Jiang shi just woke up. Jiang shi rushed to find trouble with Zhao shi. She was worried that Jiang shi would be bullied, so she hurriedly reported the letter to Yu Wan and Yu Feng. Yu Wan was grateful and sent it to her afterwards. Two pounds of meat.

This was not a big deal at first, but it was shaken out at this juncture, and it was inevitable that she was too close to the Yu family and thus shielded Yu Wan.

Not to mention... that's real meat!

The people didn't say anything, but they were a little jealous in their hearts.

Aunt Zhang felt the dissatisfaction of the crowd, and she explained it intentionally, but she was afraid that the description would get worse.

Fortunately, Li was a well-wielder, and he was not blinded by two pounds of fat. He opened his mouth and said, "You framed your mother one by one, and I will ask her why she wanted to harm your mother?"

If it was because of the last incident, it was too long ago, and the Zhao family lost a pig to the Yu family.

Li Zheng didn't feel that the Yu family was dissatisfied, and it was true.

On the contrary, Zhao was injured and lost a pig, so she was more like the one who was going to harm people.

's sharp eyes fell on Zhao Baomei's face.

Zhao Baomei tightened her fingers and quickly glanced at Jiang Shi and Yu Wan.

Jiang's face was innocent.

Yu Wan's eyes were filled with indifference.

No one took this seriously!

Zhao Baomei was heartbroken, but she didn't dare to tell the story of eavesdropping on the corner, because once she said it, Zhao's efforts to make Yu Wan immersed in the pig cage would not be able to hide it.

But Zhao Baomei thought about it, what if her mother wanted that little **** to soak in the pig cage? Wasn't that little **** doing something that deserved to be soaked in a pig cage?

Her mother revealed that she did not want the whole village to continue to be deceived by her. Her mother did nothing wrong, it was the little **** who was wrong!

Yu Wan looked at Zhao Baomei's unpredictable expression and always felt that this woman was going to do something again.

Jiang Shi gave Zhao Baomei a crooked look, then lowered her head to play with Suizi.

The matter of the two had nothing to do with their arrogance, which made Zhao Baomei even more irritated, and the last trace of fear in her heart disappeared.

Her eyes swept across Lizheng and all the villagers crowded in the main room, and finally landed on Yu Wan's face: "My mother got news yesterday, she went to the village entrance before dawn today, she

was planning to ring the bell. , announced the news to the public, but some people didn't want the news to be revealed, that's why I pushed my mother down the well!"

She looked at Yu Wan and said it, and it was self-evident who she was referring to.

Everyone couldn't help but look at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan's expression was not at all flustered: "What news did your mother know?"

"My mother..."

"shut up!"

Zhao Heng hit the back room and came out.

Zhao Baomei glared at her brother in grievance and annoyance: "What time are you still facing this little bitch! You don't let me say it! I want to say it!"

She looked at Zhao Heng, but pointed her finger at Yu Wan: "She's been in the kiln! She's not clean! I don't know how many men have touched her! It's shameless to even want to marry into our Zhao family!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone was stunned.

is this real? Has this girl Awan really entered the kiln?

"What... when?" Li Zheng was so shocked that he stuttered.

Zhao Baomei raised her chin and said, "It's the year she went to her cousin's mother-in-law's house! She lied to us so hard! She worked in the kiln for a year, but she said she lived at her cousin's mother-in-law's house for a year!"

Awan returned to the village two years ago, and inexplicably got a lot of money. I thought it was given by my cousin, but who would have expected it to be earned in the kiln? !

But then again, all those money were spent on Zhao Heng.

Zhao Heng's bridal repair was actually paid for by his fiancée, which is embarrassing...

Zhao Heng's face turned blue and red for a while. The reason why he kept this secret was that he would become the laughing stock of the whole village if it got out.

As long as he waits a while longer, when Awan accepts the reality, he will be able to quit the marriage naturally, but thanks to this stupid sister, his plans are all in vain!

Zhao Baomei didn't know what catastrophic disaster she had caused, but she was looking at Yu Wan triumphantly: "What? Don't you have anything to say?"

In this matter, Zhao Heng and Yu Wan are grasshoppers on the same rope.

Zhao Heng lost all her face, and Yu Wan was not much better, and she was even more miserable, because if everything was true, then she would most likely be immersed in a pig cage.

Jiang said with a look of grievance: "My daughter has never been in a kiln."

Zhao Baomei looked at a room full of suspicious villagers: "Ask the villagers, who will believe it?"

Nature...is unbelieving.

Jiang Shi said ill and crookedly: "You said that Awan entered the kiln, is there any evidence?"

Zhao Baomei's mind flashed: "Then you say that she went to her cousin's mother-in-law's house, and there is evidence!"

Jiang is dumb.

If you said that before, everyone believed only five points, but now Jiang Shi's reaction has made them believe seven or eight points.

"Mother, it's alright." Just as Yu Wan stroked Jiang Shi's shivering little shoulder and comforted her softly, a loud noise suddenly came from not far away.

Listening to the direction, it seems to be from Shuanzi's house.

Daddy Shuanzi was the first to run out, and after a while, he screamed and howled: "My cow... my cow—"

Shuanzi's cowshed had too much snow and couldn't bear the load. It collapsed suddenly, and the cows were buried underneath.

This is the only cow in Lianhua Village. There were three cows in the previous year, but one died of illness and the other died of old age. Now only the only seedlings of the Shuanzi family are left.

This cow can plough the fields when farming is busy, and pull carts when farming is slack. I can't imagine what would happen if there were so many fields and people in the village without it.

The situation was urgent, and everyone could not care about interrogating Yu Wan, so they went to Shuanzi's house and rescued the cow that was buried in the cowshed.

However, the cow was injured and lay on the ground, groaning in great pain.

Chapter 63 Healing a wounded cow

The people from Lao Yu's family came after the accident in the cattle shed. It's not that they didn't hear about the accident in the Zhao family, but they didn't like to watch the liveliness of the Zhao family, and they didn't care about the affairs of the Zhao family. The difference is that his family are all honest and honest people, and they raise cattle, and they are quite popular in the village.

Uncle and aunt were still busy cooking New Year's Eve dishes in front of the stove, and it was Brother Yu Feng who came over.

The two first saw the third aunt and Yu Wan behind the crowd, and went up to say hello.

Yu Feng: "Third aunt, Awan."

Yu Song: "Three aunts."

ignores Yu Wan.

Yu Wan laughed secretly, what an awkward child.

"What happened?" Yu Song asked while looking at the crowd standing in front of him.

Yu Wan said regretfully, "The cowshed has collapsed, and the condition of the cows doesn't seem to be very good."

Yu Song snorted: "I didn't ask you! I asked the third aunt!"

Third Aunt gave him a resentful look.

Yu Song was boring, touched his nose angrily, and paid attention to what was going on inside.

"Like the cattle from Aunt Zhang's family the year before, they all limped suddenly and died of illness not long afterward."

"Shuanzi's cow will be fine, right? This is the last cow in the village..."

"I'm still looking forward to spring, and I'll borrow it to plow the fields."

"How is this good?"

The villagers frowned anxiously.

Although Yu Feng couldn't see what was going on inside, he could hear it. He had an impression of Aunt Zhang's cow. But within a few days, the ox became hot, and after half a month, the ox died.

If Shuanzi's cow is really the same as Aunt Zhang's cow, it's really bad luck.

Suddenly thinking of something, Yu Feng turned his head and looked at Yu Wan beside him: "Awan, you..."

As soon as he started speaking, he was interrupted by Aunt Bai's voice: "Rang Rang Rang! Old Cuitou is here!"

Not far away, Shuan Zi pulled a grey-haired native and ran towards him.

Tu Lang was old and out of breath when he ran, and he barely rolled his eyes when he got here.

This is the Tulang Zhong who treated cattle for Aunt Zhang earlier, the witch doctor from the next village. He usually sees diseases, and occasionally sees livestock and poultry. His surname is Cui, and the villagers call him Old Cuitou.

"Hurry up!" Shuan Zi dragged Old Cuitou, who was panting and rolling his eyes, into his backyard.

Old Cuitou's first reaction after entering the hospital was not to treat the cow, but to look at the shed that had collapsed into pieces, and said strangely, "This cow shed has collapsed in a strange way..."

As soon as Shuanzi let go, seeing that he hadn't followed, he hurriedly urged, "Aiya, stop dawdling! The cows are dying!"

Old Cuitou walked towards the injured cow, frowning and muttering as he walked, "That's weird."

Mrs Jiang, who was behind the crowd, played with the tassels in her hands lightly. The cool sunlight reflected on her thin face, making her skin almost transparent.

Old Cuitou began to diagnose the cow.

Aunt Bai on the side of said, "Can he be cured? Aunt Zhang's cow was killed by him."

Old Cuitou was unhappy, and turned his head with a dark face: "What do you mean by killing me? It will die on that day! I gave it half a month's life!"

Aunt Bai pouted, "You said that day that Awan was helpless, but isn't Awan alive and well?"

Old Cuitou thought for a while, as if he was recalling who Awan was. After a while, he wondered, "That baby survived? How is it possible?"

"Why is it impossible? I think you are a quack doctor." Aunt Bai snorted.

I really don't blame Aunt Bai for thinking this way, it's true that the old Cui Tou has been a native man for so many years, and he has not been able to cure a few cases seriously, and he still boasts that he is a genius doctor.

"Thinking back then..." Old Cui Tou began to brag about his "magical doctor" history again.

Shuanzi interrupted him: "Can it be cured? Can't I invite someone else!"

Old Cuitou closed his mouth.

opened his mouth again after a while.

Shuanzi said: "Cure!"

Old Cuitou was completely silent, and honestly diagnosed the cow.

This clinic is just half a day.

"What's the matter?" Shuan Zi couldn't help asking.

Old Cui Tou moved the fingertips of his left hand, and there was a trace of complexity in his expression: "It can't be cured."

"Then what are you waiting for? Hurry up and get a doctor in town!" Aunt Bai urged.

The doctors in the town are all doctors, not necessarily cows.

Li was thinking of this, and thoughtfully said, "Let's go to the station and ask for a doctor."

"I just went to the post a few days ago, and the post doctor returned home."

A deep voice sounded from behind the crowd. When everyone looked back, they saw Yu Feng squeezed over from the crowd.

Yu Feng looked at Li Zheng and said, "Let my sister try it."

"Your sister? Awan?" Li Zheng was stunned for a moment.

Yu Feng nodded: "Awan has healed the horse at the post station. She may have a solution for this cow."

"This..." I hadn't heard that Awan knew medical skills, and Li Zheng looked suspiciously at Yu Wan, who came calmly.

Is it an illusion or something, I always feel that this girl is not the same as before.

Old Cuitou also looked at Yu Wan, yes, it was that girl, but that girl's pulse was clearly a dying disease, and there was no cure... How could she survive? Still recovering so fast?

Li Zheng didn't tell Yu Wan to try, so Yu Wan went straight to the cow and squatted down. She first checked the trauma to rule out the possibility of fractures, and then focused on the cow's lame left thigh. Severe swelling of the thigh, no obvious wound, but there is local bleeding.

"It's a contusion." Yu Wan made a diagnosis.

Contusion is a closed injury caused by blunt external force with no break in the skin. The symptoms are the same as those of Shuanzi's cattle. In the later stage, symptoms such as fever, loss of appetite, and dysfunction may occur.

Mild contusions usually heal on their own, but this cow was so badly wounded that intervention was necessary.

In addition, Yu Wan also found an unhealed old wound on the affected part of the cow. It can be said that the old wound is the key to causing the contusion, but its swelling and pain are not obvious, if not for this There was an accident, and I was afraid that even she would not be able to find it.

Fortunately, it was discovered, otherwise, the consequences would be serious at a later time.

"Can it be cured?" Shuan couldn't understand what was wrong, he only cared about whether it was cured.

"Yes." Yu Wan said without hesitation.

"How are you going to treat it?" Old Cui Tou blurted out and asked, not sure if he was worried or just curious.

Yu Wan said truthfully: "Rhubarb, Cork, Turmeric, Angelica 30 money each, Tian Nanxing, dried tangerine peel, Cangzhu, Tian Huafen, Magnolia, Licorice each 12 money, a total of 12 money at the end, supplemented with sesame oil and mix well, thick and not thin. Yes, this is an external application.

There are also internal medicines. Chuanxiong nine and a half, Yuanhu twelve, safflower three and a half, and Angelica three. It is also the last one. It is mixed with boiling water. This is a one-time dose. Then determine if the prescription needs to be changed. "

Little Black Ginger: Awan is the best! Rebuttals are not accepted (^)

Chapter 64 Retire in public

As soon as she finished speaking, the noisy room fell silent in an instant.

Although she didn't understand the names of those medicines, but she spoke well, and everyone couldn't help but feel a little confused.

Even if it's just a hoax, it's not easy for anyone to make up so much in one go, and it's fine to a few dollars.

"Hey, Old Cuitou." Aunt Bai moved to Old Cuitou's side and whispered, "She...is her recipe right?"

Old Cuitou said angrily: "Didn't you say I'm a quack doctor? Can I know her formula is right?"

Aunt Bai understood that he was fighting with herself, so she couldn't help but glared at him and walked away with disgust: "Damn old man!"

Although Old Cui Tou scolded Aunt Bai, he turned to Shuanzi and his father and said, "What are you doing standing still? Go get the medicine!"

This is Yu Wan's prescription by default.

Of course, he was originally a quack doctor in the eyes of the public. He said it was feasible, but the public did not necessarily believe it.

It's just that there is no other way at the moment, whether the dead horse can be used as a living horse doctor, or the doctor is urgently ill, Daddy Shuanzi really told his son to go to the town to get medicine.

"I'll go with you." Yu Feng said.

Shuanzi thought for a while, then nodded and said, "Thank you, Brother Feng!"

Yu Feng and Shuanzi took the prescription and went out the door. They were halfway there when they bumped into Zhao Heng, who was approaching.

Zhao Heng heard the movement of the cowshed, and saw Shuanzi drag the old Cuitou over with his own eyes. He guessed that the cow of Shuanzi's family was injured. Naturally, it was not to see a doctor, but to write a prescription for him. However, he waited and waited, but no one came to invite him.

He had doubts in his heart, and he couldn't let go of his arrogant air. He had to turn back halfway through, but he would encounter Yu Feng and Shuanzi.

He greeted awkwardly.

Little did they know that the two of them didn't even notice where he was going.

He cleared his throat, passed the indifferent Yu Feng, looked at Shuanzi and said, "Is your cow all right? Where are you going?"

Shuanzi treated him politely: "I'm injured, Brother Feng and I are going to town to get medicine."

After saying that, he shook the recipe in his hand.

It is said to be a recipe, but it is actually just written on old cotton cloth with charcoal.

Zhao Heng never thought that besides him, there would be a second person in the village who could read and hyphenate.

The sense of superiority accumulated over the years was suddenly impacted, and he stretched out his hand almost without thinking: "Let me see."

Shuanzi was stunned for a moment, then with a sigh, he handed the recipe to him.

Zhao Heng took the faded cotton cloth, which made him stunned just by looking at it.

It was surprising enough to have a second person who could write. He could still write so well, and the beautiful hairpins and small letters in his hand made him feel for no reason that he was not holding a piece of rag, but a piece of rice paper.

"Have you seen enough!" Yu Feng rudely snatched the recipe over.

Zhao Heng raised his eyes and looked at Yu Feng. He vaguely remembered that Yu Feng had also been to a private school in his early years, but he was ruthless and incompetent. He dropped out of school after a few days. Could it be that Yu Feng wrote this?

"you....."

Zhao Heng was about to ask, when Shuan Zi on the side said, "How is it? Is there anything wrong with Awan's recipe?"

"Awan's recipe?" Zhao Heng looked at Shuanzi suspiciously.

Shuanzi nodded and told Zhao Heng about Yu Wan's treatment of the injured cow and the writing of the prescription.

Zhao Heng couldn't believe it: "How could..."

"Okay, don't delay, didn't you hear from Awan that the situation is urgent? Do you still want to treat the cow?" Yu Feng didn't bother to pay attention to Zhao Heng, so he pulled the plug and left, leaving Zhao Heng alone.

The two of them were walking fast, and they bought the medicinal materials before noon. The copper plates on the emboli were not enough, so Yu Feng paid them in advance.

Yu Wan checked the herbs one by one, and after confirming that they were correct, they crushed them into powder, took a small bowl of her own sesame oil, made a bowl of ointment for external application, and rubbed it on the affected area of the cow. into a gooey.

The cow was in severe pain and was reluctant to eat it.

Yu Wan took a full quarter of an hour to feed the small bowl of medicine paste.

During the whole process, Old Cui Tou kept looking at him and didn't speak, and there was a hint of incomprehensible meaning in his eyes from time to time.

After half an hour, the effect of the medicine began to take effect. The cow no longer groaned in pain, and also had an appetite. Yu Wan brought the forage, and it opened its mouth and chewed slowly.

Seeing that the cow was willing to eat, most of the people's hearts were relieved.

"This is this... this is able to live!" Aunt Zhang said excitedly, that cow hadn't eaten so fast back then.

Old Cui nodded and murmured, "I can really live."

Although he always boasted about how brave he was in his early years, he never boasted about his patients. He said that if he could live, he was truly saved.

Everyone breathed a long sigh of relief.

For them, it was not only the only remaining cattle in the village who were saved, but also their farming and their business.

The eyes of everyone looking at Yu Wan changed, and then they came back to it - Awan was born and raised in the village, she used to not know a single character, how did she suddenly understand medical skills?

"Awan, are you hiding something from everyone?" Li Zheng said the doubts in everyone's heart.

Yu Wan said calmly: "To be honest, my cousin's in-law's family is a post doctor. I learned some superficial medical skills there, and I read a book for a few days, but I only know a little bit about it, so it's hard to brag about it."

Li Zheng suddenly realized: "So it is."

However, it's not that she understands fur, she is even better than Tulangzhong.

Li Zheng doesn't suspect that Yu Wan is lying. After all, Yu Wan's medical skills are real, and her beautiful handwriting is not fake. How could these things be learned in a kiln?

Everyone also deeply felt that they were blaming Yu Wan, and bowed their heads in shame.

However, Yu Wan didn't mean to blame everyone, she said slowly to Li Zheng, "I don't know what I did wrong to make Zhao's sister misunderstand me like this, and even bother Li Zheng to invite her here, so let me meet with you in person. She confronted."

Li is nodding: "It should be."

Zhao Baomei was called, and Zhao Heng came with her.

Zhao Heng is still a little immersed in the huge impact Yu Wan brought him, medical skills? Literacy? This is something that has nothing to do with that rustic little village girl.

But what Zhao Heng has to admit is that Awan is indeed different from before. Last night, when he raised his eyebrows like a lion with a frying hair, she didn't even frown from beginning to end.

"Finished?" She dropped the sentence and turned to enter the room.

For the first time in his life, he felt the neglect from Awan.

Of course, he will have a second time soon.

Yu Wan asked: "Zhao Baomei, I ask you, who did I listen to when I entered the kiln? Is it your eldest brother?"

"I..." Zhao Baomei wanted to deny, but was betrayed by her own eyes.

Aunt Bai scolded her with her hands on her hips, "Zhao Heng, you bastard! How did Awan help you to study in the first place? After you read it out, you don't look down on Awan, so you want to kill Awan, right! Fairy!"

Zhao Heng was wronged: "I didn't!"

Yu Wan thought to herself, shouldn't she cooperate to look like she's been beaten?

She learned Jiang's way of making a Xizi holding a heart, but she didn't learn it very well. If she didn't know it, she thought she was choking.

Li Zheng was about to hand her a cup of tea, when she heard a long sigh and said, "Zhao Heng, I really misjudged you, since you are so unwilling to marry me as a wife, I will not be **** others, so I will invite Li today. As a witness, the marriage contract between Zhao and Yu has been dissolved, and since then, the Zhao family and I have been on the road to each other, and we have gone to one side."

Zhao Heng was overjoyed!

"At the same time, please also ask the Zhao family to return the money I spent on you over the past few years."

Zhao Heng's expression froze on his face.

Chapter 65Night Attack (plus more)

On New Year's Eve, there was an unprecedented heavy snowfall at the border gate. The snowflakes shrouded the entire camp, and the towering observation deck became a small white tower.

Yu Shaoqing stood on the observation deck and stood attentively on the post tonight.

Ever since Yan Congming tasted the sweetness of General Gui Delang, he has made Yu Shao Qinglun the most difficult shift every night.

The heavy snow blocked Yu Shaoqing's sight, and he could only vaguely hear the sound of drinking and having fun in the Xiongnu camp.

The Huns also had the custom of celebrating the New Year. Every New Year's Eve, both sides reached an unwritten tacit agreement that no one would use troops.

It's been like this in previous years, and this year seems to be... no different.

However, Yu Shaoqing had not been on duty on New Year's Eve in previous years. For him, this was the first time he heard lively voices from the camps on both sides at the same time.

"Old Yu!" Wu San climbed up in the wind and snow, unwrapped the tightly wrapped cotton-padded coat, and took out a hot bottle of Daughter Hong, "Drink a drink to warm up!"

Yu Shaoqing said: "I'm on duty and can't drink."

Wu San clicked his tongue and shoved the bottle into his hand: "You can drink it with confidence!"

Yu Shaoqing didn't drink, but asked, "Is it the same in previous years?"

"What?" Wu San followed Yu Shaoqing's gaze towards the direction of the Xiongnu camp, and sighed with understanding, "It's New Year's Eve, we won't send troops!"

"how do you know?"

"That's the rules!"

"Who made the rules?"

"..." Wu San was at a loss for words, paused, scratched his head and said, "It's not your first day to come to the camp, don't you know the rules of not going to war on New Year's Eve? I heard that General Xiao personally ordered it with the generals of the Xiongnu. For so many years, no one has attacked on this day."

"Really?" Yu Shaoqing's eyes were deep.

Wu San persuaded him to drink for a while, but Yu Shaoqing didn't drink a drop of alcohol, so Wu San left angrily.

Yu Shaoqing stood like an iron man in the wind and snow for two hours, until the next soldier came up before walking down the observation deck.

At this time, both sides had finished their year, and the camps on both sides fell into a death-like silence.

Yu Shaoqing stepped on the creaking snow and returned to the camp.

As soon as he opened the curtain, he felt an unfamiliar aura from the darkness, his eyes turned cold, and he drew his sword and swung towards the bed!

"it's me."

A woman's voice sounded with slight panic.

Yu Shaoqing paused.

The woman got up, took out the fire book, and lit a faint oil lamp.

Under the oil lamp, the woman's face and figure were revealed unreservedly. It was the official prostitute who walked out of Yan Congming's tent that day.

Yu Shaoqing turned around: "Put your clothes on!"

The woman stepped barefoot on the icy ground, and bowed to pick up the clothes that had fallen on the ground, but after picking them up, she did not rush to wear them, but smiled charmingly: "The first time I saw the adults, I was attracted by the adults. In the evening, can you just let me serve the adults?"

"go out."

She walked behind Yu Shaoqing step by step: "After so many years, isn't your lord lonely?"

Her eyes followed Yu Shaoqing's sturdy waist: "The lord is not lonely, it should be lonely, let the slave family help the lord to relieve the loneliness..."

Yu Shaoqing turned around abruptly, and a fierce murderous aura burst out in his eyes: "Go away!"

The woman was so frightened that she fell to the ground, realizing that Yu Shaoqing was really motivated to kill, she hurriedly hugged her clothes and ran away!

The tent fell silent.

Yu Shaoqing sat down on the bed.

lonely.....

How could he not be lonely?

He misses his wife and children at home, and it hurts so much.

Yu Shaoqing polished the two jars sent from home, and lay down on the cold and hard bed with clothes on.

Just after the fourth watch, the soldiers screamed from the camp: "Night attack! There is a night attack!"

Yu Shaoqing suddenly opened his eyes!

The soldier at the observatory was drunk. It was a new soldier who ran the toilet at night and confronted a Xiongnu soldier who had sneaked into the camp. Only then did he realize the enemy's situation.

Unfortunately, it was too late, the dead of the Huns had already fully infiltrated the camp.

The 50,000 troops of the Xiongnu also arrived outside the camp.

"Fuck! Dumplings are made!" Wu San picked up his spear and went to Yu Shaoqing's camp.

General Xiao led 2,000 light cavalry and killed them from a gap in the Huns' army.

Yan Congming was ordered to clean up the dead Huns who had sneaked into the camp.

However, the dead soldiers were mysterious and unpredictable. Yan Congming arrested him for a long time, but he did not catch a single Xiongnu soldier.

"Old Deng Head! Old Deng..." Yan Congming lifted the quilt of the centurion that he was pulling out with one hand, but saw a round head rolled down, Yan Congming was like falling into an ice cellar!

"General Gui Delang! Captain Liu Qian was killed!"

"General Gui Delang, Centurion Lu was killed!"

"General Gui Delang, Captain Zhou Qian was killed!"

"General Guidelang..."

"General Guidelang..."

One husband after another was killed, and the team became leaderless and panicked.

At this juncture, Yan Congming finally thought of Yu Shaoqing: "Where is Centurion Yu?"

The soldier on the side of said: "Go to the granary!"

Hearing that Yu Shaoqing was still alive, Yan Congming was relieved.

"Go and call him! Let him guard the camp!" Yan Congming panicked, "Forget it, this general will go in person!"

When Yan Congming arrived at the granary, Yu Shaoqing was ordering to pour kerosene.

"What are you doing?" Yan Congming asked sharply.

Yu Shaoqing said: "Burn grain and grass."

Yan Congming was furious: "You are crazy! This is all our food and grass! What did you burn us to eat!"

Yu Shaoqing said sternly: "If you don't burn it, you will become the Huns! They are here for food and grass. The Huns are short of food and grass. If they can't grab the food and grass of the northwest camp, they can only wait to die!"

"Then we starve to death too!"

Yan Congming would not let it burn.

General Xiao was away, and he took over the command of the camp. His words were the highest military order: "Yu Shaoqing! I will order you to lead 500 elite soldiers and collect all the dead in the camp! Dare to leave a fish that slipped through the net, You are the only one asking!"

Quietly add an update~

Chapter 66 Dark Food

Leading 500 elite soldiers is a task that only a thousand commanders are qualified to complete. Not all the thousand commanders in the camp have been killed, but at this moment, the only person Yan Congming can rely on is Yu Shaoqing.

Yu Shaoqing took orders.

Soon, the first dead body of the Huns appeared in the camp.

In the blink of an eye, the second one, the third one...

Yu Shaoqing pulled out the Hun dead soldiers with strange statures.

But the five hundred elite soldiers did not have no casualties. On the contrary, these dead Huns were highly skilled in martial arts and well-trained. The elite soldiers fighting alone were no opponents at all. Yan Congming was only happy that there was another dead soldier's body, but he didn't see it. The three elite soldiers fell on the side.

Yu Shaoqing's eyes were red, and he chopped off the head of a dead Xiongnu with a sword!

blood splashed all over his face.

General Xiao, who was seriously injured, was carried back by his subordinates.

And none of the 2,000 light cavalry that broke out with him survived.

It turned out that the number of the Huns was far more than fifty thousand. After a hole was torn out, there were actually fifty thousand behind!

Two thousand light cavalry was powerless in the face of an army of one hundred thousand.

The Hun army came in, and the northwest camp collapsed. There were more than 20,000 soldiers, but less than 100 people escorted General Xiao to escape.

They fled into the snow-capped mountains called Death Ridge. This is the only place not guarded by the Huns. If they enter, they will die. Naturally, there is no need to guard them.

After entered the mountain, the crowd dispersed.

Wu San has been following Yu Shaoqing closely, along with five new recruits who have been in the camp for more than a month.

The new recruit Danzi was not under Yu Shaoqing. Their centurion had already been sacrificed. It was originally ordered by General Xiao to carry food and grass.

The five people followed pitifully, for fear that Yu Shaoqing would drive them away.

Yu Shaoqing stopped and said, "There is a cave in front of you, go ahead and avoid it."

Wu San took the lead, and went bang chi chi with a big bag on his back.

"Old Yu!" After Wu San checked the cave, he waved to Yu Shaoqing.

Yu Shaoqing walked over.

The recruits followed, looking at each other.

The cave is quite spacious.

Wu San opened the bag and took out the food and grass that he brought out. There were twenty white steamed buns, five catties of white flour, five catties of japonica rice, and two jars that he had rushed into Yu Shaoqing's tent at the risk of death.

Yu Shaoqing's eyes lit up when he saw the jar.

Wu San smiled: "I know you can't bear it! The things sent by my sister-in-law and my little niece will be brought to you when I die!"

"Thank you." Yu Shaoqing said.

Wu San pouted: "It's the first time to thank me for following you for so long!"

Several people were hungry, Yu Shaoqing shared a steamed bun by himself, and the recruits devoured the buns, but before they could eat two bites, Yan Congming and his ten subordinates escaped.

Yan Congming was very embarrassed, his hair was loose, and his shoes were dropped. As soon as he entered the cave, he slumped on the ground.

"Where's General Xiao?" Yu Shaoqing asked angrily.

Yan Congming was out of breath and said, "This...I...I have to...ask you..."

"Ask us what to do?" Wu San hummed, "We were in charge of the aftermath, so we weren't with General Xiao, you are General Xiao's close guard!"

Yan Congming choked, of course he wouldn't admit that he only cared about running for his life and left the injured General Xiao.

Yu Shaoqing's eyes fell on the backs of the soldiers behind Yan Congming.

Wu San understood: "What are they carrying? It won't be grain, right?"

Yan Congming: "Cough!"

Wu San was furious: "You left General Xiao, but abducted the food and grass, do you want to starve General Xiao to death?!"

"Don't be so rude! What do you mean by leaving the generals behind and abducting the grain and grass?" Although this is true, he has fought for many years and has survived until now. It can be called a shameless survival skill. Where is the food and grass, where is he, the general can not let it go, and the food and grass cannot be let go!

"You, you, you..." Wu San couldn't even talk about him anymore!

"Wu San, come here." Yu Shaoqing said solemnly.

Wu San rolled his eyes and returned to Yu Shaoqing.

"Oh, ah, you are also very capable. You said that you were going to kidnap food and grass. I see that you have a lot of them!"

"I brought this myself!" Wu San straightened his back and said.

Yan Congming snorted coldly: "I asked you to kill the enemy, but you steal food and grass, the crime is one more class!"

The five recruits were so frightened that they didn't dare to swallow the steamed buns in their mouths.

In the end, Yan Congming did not use military regulations to deal with Wu San, but used it as a demon, confiscated all the food and grass that Wu San brought out, and drove him and Yu Shaoqing out of the cave.

As for the two jars Yu Wan made to eat, Yan Congming gave it back to Yu Shaoqing.

Immediately, Yan Congming looked at the five recruits arrogantly and said, "If you are willing to follow me, just come here, if I have something to eat, I will never let you go hungry; if you are willing to leave with them, I will never say anything! Live at your own risk!"

Among the five, only one recruit named Danu didn't stay, and the remaining four joined Yan Congming's camp.

It is not surprising that would make such a choice. Apart from his official position, Yan Congming had provisions in his hands.

Yu Shaoqing and the three settled in another cave five miles away.

Wu San said with a bitter face: "There is no food and grass, so I can only eat snow to satisfy my hunger."

Flatbreads, meatballs and pickles listed as inedible: ...

Yan Congming's cave began to eat and drink spicy food.

Since it was the food and grass that General Xiao brought, it must be very rich, not only steamed buns, wowotou, rice, white noodles, but also pickles and jerky. In addition, there were several boxes of Yan Ruyou in his marching bag. Bird's nest, tea and snacks.

After eating and drinking, soak in a pot of fragrant Longjing and eat a box of soft and crispy sweet-scented osmanthus crisps. Don't enjoy it too much!

On the other side, Wu San and Daniel were so hungry that their chests were touching their backs, and Yu Shaoqing was also a little hungry. Finally, he took out the pie from the jar.

Wu San looked terrified!

Yu Shaoqing said calmly, "You've even eaten Guanyin soil, but you still can't eat this?"

Wu San: Why doesn't this sound right?

After all, the three of them still bite the bullet and eat.

It's weird to say that the pie is hard and hard, but it's full after one bite, and it's enough after two bites.

The taste of meatballs is indescribable, but after eating one, you will feel full of energy.

As for the pickles, a small piece made a pot of miso soup, and after a few mouthfuls of hot soup, the three of them were sweating profusely, and even their frozen toes that were unconscious were instantly warmed up!

Wanwan [crying]: Mom, Dad actually said that the food I made was worse than earth!

Jiang Shi [squinting eyes]: Are you, now, present, talented, knowledgeable, Taoist?

Chapter 67 Little milk bag to the door (plus more)

Yu Wan's production concept is as follows: the main function of the flatbread is to satisfy hunger, in addition to that, she has to bear hunger. She pressed layer after layer, and made the dough cake as big as the compression of military rations. cake.

The meatballs were used to replenish her strength. She put high-quality snowflake salt and sugar, but she accidentally added too much salt. In order to balance the taste, she had to add a spoonful of sugar, but there was too much sugar, so she had to add more. A spoonful of salt, repeated like this, the taste is a bit indescribable.

As for the pickles, she strictly followed the method of the uncle.

(that is, a packet of chili and salt was left at the bottom of the altar, and it didn't dissolve until the border...)

On New Year's Eve, the palace held a banquet and invited all the princes, princesses, etc. to the palace for a banquet, and the Yan Jiu Dynasty was naturally invited.

"Eunuch Wang just passed the word that His Majesty misses the young master very much, young master, don't shirk your discomfort and stop going to the banquet. There are also three young masters, and they will also bring them to lively and lively. There have been no children in the palace for many years." Uncle Wan brought a set of clothes regulated by the prince and wanted to change it for Yan Jiuchao.

This set of clothes was sent by the emperor to Eunuch Wang. The emperor's meaning is obvious. The throne of King Yan has been suspended for too long, and it is time to attack the Yan Jiu Dynasty.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at the dark purple costume embroidered with a pale golden four-clawed giant dragon, and said with disgust, "You are ugly!"

Uncle Wan sighed helplessly: "You can also replace the ugly, it was given by His Majesty."

Yan Jiu Dynasty did not change.

This picky character is really the same as that of the princess. The prince was so good to serve when he was alive, and he never picks and chooses.

Fortunately, Uncle Wan is already used to it. If you don't wear it, don't wear it. Your Majesty loves the young master, and he will never disgrace the young master for a set of clothes. Besides, there are three young masters. When your majesty meets the young master... that's the only way Really want to be black...

Uncle Wan, who was tortured by three little milk buns and aged several decades, has no love for him!

After taking a look at the little milk bag that was sleeping on Yan Jiuchao's bed just now, Uncle Wan thought of the fabric that put the little milk bag in jail, and said to Yan Jiuchao, "Young master, those materials How to deal with it?"

"What material?" Yan Jiuchao asked in a longer tone.

"Miss Yu's material." Uncle Wan said, since it has been sent out, it belongs to others.

"Have you not dealt with it yet?" Yan Jiuchao asked indifferently.

Uncle Wan: "..."

I'm not waiting for your instructions?

Yan Jiuchao hummed: "Send her back! This young master will not allow any woman to show off her scheming under the eyes of this young master. She wants to take the opportunity to pester this young master, but there is no door!"

Uncle Wan: "..."

Uncle Wan went to greet the next person to move things. Although he was returning the cloth, it was a big New Year's Eve, so he had to be accompanied by some New Year's gifts. It didn't need to be too rich or too shabby.

As soon as Uncle Wan walked away, Yan Jiuchao woke up the three little milk buns with his back foot.

The three little milk buns just fell asleep when they were suddenly woken up by their father. They didn't get up too angry. The three of them tensed their little fists irritably. box.

Uncle Wan greeted the servants and said, "You all take it easy, don't break it, these things are going to be sent to Miss Yu."

The three little milk buns stared and crawled out of bed.

The third child also dragged Xiao Xuehu, who was crushed by himself, out of bed.

Poor little snow fox, the tail was bald by the three little nipples, and the hair on the buttocks was also lost by the three of them, and there was only one small baby tooth left. ...

The three little milk packs opened the box, raised their short legs, and couldn't reach them for a long time, so they moved a small bench, stepped on the bench, and smashed them one by one.

...

Today is New Year's Eve, and every household is busy, and the Yu family is no exception.

Yu Wan went to the old house early in the morning to work on tonight's New Year's Eve dinner with her uncle and aunt. Brother Yu Feng was responsible for repairing the roof that was crushed by the heavy snow.

The little girl was sent to Jiang's side.

Mr. Jiang took out a box of high-quality rouge gouache and painted the little girl beautifully.

"Tie Dan, come here." Jiang shi waved at Xiao Tie Dan.

Looking at his sister's flaming red lips, Little Iron Dan's heart skipped a beat: "I don't want it!"

The sick Jiang Shi fished out the little iron egg.

Little Tie Dan's thin arms and legs fluttered for a while!

His mother's habit of raising him as a daughter, when can it be changed? !

When the little iron egg was about to cry without tears, someone came from outside the door.

"Excuse me, is this Miss Yu's house?"

Mr. Jiang put down the little iron egg and the rouge in his hand, got up and went out the door.

A luxurious carriage was parked in front of her house, attracting the attention of many villagers. The big guys ran out of the house one after another and looked here.

It was Uncle Wan who was talking just now.

The people in the village only felt that although this man was old, he was a talented man and dressed luxuriously.

Uncle Wan was stunned when he saw Jiang Shi's moment: "You are..."

"I'm Awan's mother." Jiang Shi said.

Uncle Wan cupped his hands and said politely, "It turned out to be Mrs. Yu, disrespectful, disrespectful."

Yu girl is beautiful, but her mother is also a first-class beauty, and this appearance is probably on par with her own princess.

What village is this? How to feed people like this?

"Is something wrong?" Mrs Jiang asked.

Uncle Wan understood the purpose of his visit, and was hesitating how to convince the other party to accept so many things when he heard Jiang shi quietly: "Thank you, please help me move into the house."

Uncle Wan: "..."

Are all the people in the village so rude...

Uncle Wan instructed the accompanying servants to move a box of fabrics and two additional boxes of thank you gifts he prepared into Yu Wan's house.

"It's nothing, I'll leave first." Uncle Wan said.

Jiang Shi nodded slightly: "Eunuch Wan walk slowly."

Uncle Wan staggered, got on the carriage and left.

Little Tie Dan also took the opportunity to sneak into the old house for refuge.

"You're still good." Jiang Shi pinched the little girl's blushing face, opened the box with her bare hands, and saw three round little radish heads poking out of the box one after another.

Add another update quietly~

Chapter 68 New Year's Eve Reunion

In the stove house of the old house, Yu Wan and her uncle and aunt are busy with the New Year's Eve dinner tonight. Yu Wan is a good knife worker and is mainly in charge of chopping vegetables.

This is the first time the two families got together for a New Year's dinner together after the family split. They didn't say anything, but they were very happy in their hearts.

Uncle has cooked a lot of dishes, including chicken stewed with mushrooms, braised carp, hoisin, and sauce bones. These are Yu Shaoqing's favorite New Year dishes. Although Yu Shaoqing is not here, Awan has inherited his taste.

In addition, there are also stewed pork trotters with lotus root, braised pork trotters, fried spring rolls and sticky bean buns that Jiang's family and a few children love to eat.

"Why did you make braised mutton?" asked the aunt. The craftsmanship of this dish is not simple, the pot is full, not to mention there are enough dishes.

Uncle smiled honestly: "Don't you like eating this?"

The aunt blushed and said with a stern face: "Who, who likes to eat this!"

Iron egg earned from two scallion pancakes, there are several kinds of nutritious seafood, Yu Wan also used it for her uncle to make.

Uncle's craftsmanship is good, and the seafood he makes has no fishy smell at all.

This New Year's Eve meal was quite a sumptuous one.

The food was ready and ready to be served at any time. Yu Wan walked into the yard and looked up and asked, "Big brother and second brother, has the roof been repaired?"

Yu Feng replied: "Okay, it's coming down!"

The two stepped down the ladder.

Yu Wan looked at the main hall, and said to the little iron egg who was eating frozen pears outside the kitchen, "Go and call A-Niang and Zhen Zhen over for dinner."

Little Iron Egg is like a big enemy: "I don't want it!"

After saying that, he ran away without a trace.

"This child!" Yu Wan had to call herself.

The village is not big. Although one lives in the east and the other in the west, walking is just a matter of drinking two sips of tea.

"Auntie." Yu Wan called softly as she approached the door.

no respond.

However, as soon as she pushed open the door of the main room, she heard Jiang's laughing pigs cry.

That laughter was too magical, Yu Wan's heart trembled, she staggered, and almost fell on the door!

The laughter in the room stopped abruptly.

"Is Awan here?"

Jiang's gentle voice like water sounded sickly.

Yu Wan almost suspected that she had just been hallucinating.

One...It must be hallucinations, after all, her mother is a lady, not a female bandit, how could she laugh like a pig?

But then again, what is her mother doing?

Yu Wan pushed open the door, and saw Mrs. Jiang sitting on a lacquered chair with her back to the door, holding a rouge in one hand and a handkerchief in the other, and in front of her sat the object she smeared. , is impressively three little milk buns wearing red cotton-padded jackets, big red flowers, Zhang Fei eyebrows, and flaming red lips.

Yu Wan only felt that her eyes were blinded...

But when Uncle Wan went to Lianhua Village to return the cloth to Yu Wan, Yan Jiuchao also stepped on the carriage that went out of the house. He was going to the palace.

He sat on the carriage with a light expression, and Chang Sui by the side made a pot of tea and poured it gently on him.

The traffic is bumpy, and it is also a skill to be able to pour the tea without dripping.

Yan Jiuchao didn't drink, and tapped the tip of his right index finger on the warm jade table a few times: "Slow down."

"Yes."

The coachman slowed down the carriage.

This was the third time Yan Jiuchao told him to slow down after going out.

No one asked why, except for Uncle Wan, there is no second servant who is qualified to talk in front of Yan Jiuchao.

Wang Gonggong was ordered by the emperor to wait for the Yan Jiu Dynasty outside the palace gate. This is a treatment that even the prince has never enjoyed, but who would have expected Wang Gonggong to wait for a full hour without waiting for the little ancestor. Just when Eunuch Wang was thinking about whether to go to the young master's mansion again, Yan Jiuchao's carriage arrived.

Eunuch Wang was overjoyed! Raising the whisk, he greeted him with a smile on his face: "The little prince is here! Your Majesty is waiting for you to wait-"

Halfway through his words, he was interrupted by a shrill scream.

"Young Master is not good!"

Uncle Wan cried out and got off the carriage, ran to the carriage of Yan Jiuchao, and squeezed Eunuch Wang away: "Little...Little...Little Master is gone again!"

Eunuch Wang, who was pushed aside, even forgot to get angry: "Again?"

Uncle Wan said with trepidation: "As soon as I returned to the mansion, my grandmother cried and told me that after the young master left, they have been guarding the door, and they have never seen the young master come out, but the young master... the young master just disappeared!"

Yan Jiuchao lifted the curtain, looked at Wang Gonggong and said, "Report to Uncle Huang for me, I can't eat today's New Year's Eve dinner. When I catch those naughty little guys, I will bring them into the palace to greet Uncle Huang. ."

Having said that, he put down the curtain, and no matter how stunned Eunuch Wang was, he told the driver to go back to the house.

"Hey, little prince, little prince... little prince!"

The carriage went away.

Eunuch Wang chased after a few steps, and his face was wrinkled when he panted: "If you dare not give the emperor face like this, then...you Yan Jiuchao..."

Eunuch Wang walked to the imperial study as if walking on thin ice, and told the emperor the truth. In order to show that he really did his best, he did not hesitate to speak for Yan Jiuchao: "... This is also human nature, the three young sons belong to the young prince. My flesh and blood, if the little prince is not nervous about them, who should be nervous again?"

The emperor didn't know if he was persuaded or not, but he didn't hold on to this anymore, and instead asked, "Can he change into the prince's uniform that I gave him?"

Eunuch Wang opened his mouth and said embarrassedly: "When the little prince opened the curtain, the servant took a bold look, but he didn't."

The emperor put down the half-approved document, pinched the aching eyebrows, and sighed helplessly: "He still won't forgive me..."

Tweet: Xi Yaoyao [Seven Zero, Vicious Female Supporting Struggle Daily]

In "The Bright Life in the 1970s", there is such a heroine,

She is beautiful and refined, she is perfect and beautiful, she is the white moonlight of the male protagonist, the cinnabar mole of the male supporting role, and the only goddess in the minds of many male N numbers.

She can make the words of shrew gentle and virtuous, and the words of hooligans cast aside the dark and bright,

As the author's daughter, all good luck is on the body, infinite scenery,

In the end, he and the male protagonist gained love and fame and fortune. With the sincere blessings of the male supporting role and the male N number, they went to the finale.

In the process of spreading dog food for nearly 5 million words, there are always many vicious male and female supporting characters who have become a stumbling block for the two of them.

Unfortunately—

Jiang Yu is the vicious female supporting character in bold and capitalized in the text, blocking the road, a scheming bitch, and still tossing from the beginning to the end,

Lu Yan, dressed as Jiang Yu, wrapped her little quilt tightly and shivered. The heroine's halo was too strong to be offended.

Chapter 69 Laughing out pigs (plus more)

The Yu family has not been so lively for a long time. Not only did the two families get together, but there were also three more cute and cute little guys.

"Why did they come to our house?" Yu Wan asked.

"The one surnamed Wan sent it." Jiang said.

The surnamed Wan brought the box, and there was a child in the box, rounding it up, he was the one who sent it!

Yu Wan touched her chin suspiciously: "Why did he send the young master of the young master's mansion? He didn't say anything?"

"No." Jiang Shi spread his hands.

Really no, Uncle Wan was called Eunuch Wan, deeply stimulated, he put down his things and went back to the house in despair.

Jiang Shi: I am really a very honest mother!

Why did Uncle Wan do this? Was it instructed by Yan Jiuchao? Or did the little **** miss her? Yu Wan couldn't figure it out, so she simply didn't think about it. She happily went to the old house for Chinese New Year with three cute little milk buns.

Of course, it's a small breast pack after washing your face and changing your clothes.

The little milk bag has a head and a head, big eyes, long eyelashes, black grape-like eyes flickering, and her expression is very good. No one has ever seen such a beautiful child, even the most stinky child on weekdays. Yu Song can't wait to jump up and kiss!

In addition to not speaking, several children are almost perfect.

"I don't know if I won't say it, or I won't say it." Yu Wan had seen them several times, but never heard them speak.

"The noble man is late," said the uncle.

The aunt also nodded: "It's too late for Zhen Zhen to speak."

Yu Song gave a small slanted eye: "Where's the face?"

"What face..." The eldest aunt, who would be relieved, punched him!

Yu Feng didn't dare to tell the family that Yu Wan and Xiao Nian Bao went to prison, but they knew about Yu Wan's rescue of Xiao Nian Bao from the kidnappers. They were all honest farmers, although they were shocked. Because of the identity of the little guy, but they don't have the heart to climb the dragon and the phoenix, so naturally they won't walk on thin ice.

"Let's eat," said the uncle.

The Eight Immortals table is quite large, with four benches. The uncle and aunt were invited to the table by Mrs. Jiang. Mrs. Jiang and Yu Wan sat on the side, and Brother Yu Feng sat on the side. The children were too short, and there were no one to sit down. Auntie removed the stool opposite and placed a small table beside her.

The little iron egg started eating.

The little girl ate slowly and threw a lot of rice, but she was also eating stutteringly.

I was a little worried that the three little guys would not be used to their craftsmanship, but it turned out that they were completely overthinking.

The three little guys were very well behaved. They ate vegetables, meat, fish, and even gulps of rice. Even Yu Wan accidentally fed some **** and garlic. It was also eaten into the stomach.

Everyone likes these children so much that they can't help feeling emotional, if this is their child...

The most popular dish tonight is the fish maw and shark fin soup. , and then mixed with a few scallops that are strong and refreshing, so delicious that people can swallow their tongues.

Tie Dan and his sister were full, and burped in their mother's arms.

The little milk bag also leaned into Yu Wan's arms.

Yu Wan stroked their warm little heads, only to feel that a heart was about to melt.

After eating, Yu Song lit a fire outside the house and threw the chopped dozen or so pieces of bamboo into it one by one. The bamboos were burned and exploded one after another, making a crackling sound.

The three little milk buns had never seen firecrackers before, so they laughed out loud!

This demonic laughter is exactly the same as Jiang's.

Yu Wan's face was covered with black lines instantly, and she thought it was auditory hallucinations, but lo and behold, all the little ones have learned it!

When the old house was too busy to spend, a carriage stopped silently at the entrance of the village.

Yan Jiuchao was sitting on the carriage, and Uncle Wan was there.

Uncle Wan heard the indescribable laughter and said, "Whose child laughs like a pig?"

The guard said without changing his expression, "Our family's."

Uncle Wan: "..."

Uncle Wan cleared his throat.

So do your kids laugh? Or the kind that can laugh like a pig?

Yu Song lost several more firecrackers.

I don't know if it was because of the firecrackers, or was amused by the laughter of the three little milk buns, and the whole old house laughed together.

The carriage was caged in the dark, and I could vaguely see the fire at the gate of the old house, as well as a group of people illuminated by the fire, wearing the most shabby clothes and living in the most dilapidated house, but everyone's faces were filled with uncontrollable expressions. smile.

Uncle Wan couldn't help thinking of the Yanwang's mansion many years ago. At that time, when Yanwang was still there, he also lit the fire and firecrackers. Look, the smile is full of satisfaction...

Although King Yan is gone now, and the princess has remarried, it is a great relief to have a few young sons.

"Young Master." Uncle Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao and was about to ask him when he would get off the bus, when Yan Jiuchao closed the curtains and told the driver to drive home.

Uncle Wan was stunned for a moment: "This, this is gone? Don't you go to Miss Yu's house?"

Didn't you bring the little boy back?

Aren't you going to spend the New Year's Eve dinner? !

Actually, he didn't want to bring the little **** back, but Uncle Wan, who wanted to use Yu Wan's craftsmanship, left unhappily...

After Yu Song set off the firecrackers, the family went back to the house to keep an eye on the old age. Several children fell asleep guarding and guarding. Yu Wan was also drowsy, and she could vaguely hear the uncle and aunt discussing to give grandfather and grandmother a treat. Tomb, let them bless a few children, and bless her father to win the battle at the border.

With three more children, Jiang's bed could not sleep well. Fortunately, new mattresses and quilts were added to the house a few years ago, and Yu Wan slept in her own room with three baby buns.

They all say that the child is angry, this is true or not. There are three small heaters in the quilt, and Yu Wan's sweat is hot.

Just when Yu Wan lifted the quilt and wanted to cool off, there was a sudden movement outside the house.

The movement was very light, it was not because he was awakened by the heat, he certainly couldn't notice it.

Yu Wan's first reaction was that she was being robbed, but the next second, a bright long knife slashed across her neck.

"Don't act rashly, or I'll kill you now." said the man in black with the knife.

Yu Wan's eyes rolled, and the man in black said again, "Don't look at it, there are many of us, you can't run away."

Yu Wan closed her eyes, calmed herself down, tried not to look sideways, and didn't let the man in black notice the child beside her: "What do you want to do?"

"Hand over things."

"what?"

"Don't pretend to be garlic!"

"No garlic."

The man in black's knife approached Yu Wan's neck an inch again, and the sharp edge of the knife pressed against her delicate neck: "The temple was broken that day, Yuzi gave you a gift bag, hand it over!"

Wan Wan: There is an MMP, I don't know if it should be said or not!

Chapter 70Heroes save beauty

Yu Wan took a long time to think about the connection between "Yu Zigui" and "Broken Temple" and the escape trip. She asked, "That blue-clothed swordsman is called Yuzigui?"

The man in black snorted coldly, "Don't pretend that you don't know him. If you don't, how could he possibly give you the kit?"

He really didn't give it to me!

She didn't expect to take refuge in the temple, and she avoided trouble. She didn't know the man named Yu Zigui, but they met by chance.

"Who told you that the kit is in my hands? Yu Zigui said that?" Yu Wan said calmly.

There was a hint of surprise in the cold eyes of the man in black, the knife was on the neck, this woman can still be so calm in a dress, she is indeed the person entrusted by Yuzigui!

The man in black said: "Although he didn't say anything, we searched his body and he didn't have it."

"If he doesn't have it, will it definitely be on me?" Yu Wan was simply shocked by this divine logic.

The man in black squinted his eyes and said, "Under the sky, everyone within three feet of Yuzi's house is dead. If he didn't trust you, when our people arrived at the ruined temple, you would have only one corpse left. ."

"..." Yu Wan was speechless.

The man in black said coldly: "Don't delay any more time, it's useless, if you don't hand over the kit tonight, the Daluo Immortal can't save you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a small white shadow flew over, as fast as lightning, raised its sharp little claws, and scratched him fiercely!

The man in black wanted to dodge, but he was a step too late, and his face was scratched with three shocking blood cuts, and even the veil fell off.

But even so, the room was dark, and Yu Wan couldn't see his face clearly, only vaguely glimpsed a strangely shaped totem on his forehead through the faint snow light that penetrated through the paper.

Yu Wan didn't have time to take a second look, the man in black who was scratched angrily raised his sword and slashed at the little thing that had sneaked up on her.

Xiaoxuehu was shocked with fox fur!

It was too late, Yu Wan kicked the man in black in the stomach and kicked him back several steps!

Yu Wan was secretly shocked, she had practiced fighting for seven or eight years in her previous life, and she was very good at ingenuity. If it were someone else's kick, she would have fainted on the spot, but just now, she was only able to force him Just retreat.

Tonight, do you really have to hand over some "tips" to give up?

No, he came in a mask, just because he didn't want anyone to see his true face, and she had already seen it.

It seems that one must die tonight.

The man in black attacked again, and Xiaoxuehu wrapped around him.

"Get out of the way! I'm going to release poison!" Yu Wan picked up a small basin on the ground and threw it at the man in black!

Little Snow Fox flickered.

The man in black lifted the table beside him, blocking Yu Wan's "poison"!

"Boy's Urine" splashed all over the table!

Yu Wan took advantage of this gap and took out the sickle placed at the bottom of the bed.

The man in black smelled the strange smell of urine, only to know that he had been tricked, filled his chest with anger, and killed Yu Wan again, Yu Wan put a sickle against his neck: "Move again, I will cut your head!"

Little Snow Fox stood behind Yu Wan with a fake tiger and made a gesture of wiping her neck!

The man in black moved his left hand, which was not holding a knife, slightly, and a hidden weapon slid into his palm.

"And your grandchildren's bags." Yu Wan said indifferently.

The man in black felt a chill in his crotch, and when he looked down, she saw that she was not the only one with a hidden mystery in her left hand. At some point, a dagger appeared in Yu Wan's left hand, which was touching some ineffable part of him.

He was so ashamed and angry that his veins jumped violently!

But just when Yu Wan thought she had a glimmer of hope of winning, a devilish voice came from behind: "If you don't want the lives of these children, just start."

Another killer broke in and grabbed a sleeping baby milk bag: "Put the knife down, or I'll kill him."

Yu Wan said with a calm expression: "If you don't want to get the kit back, just kill him."

The two men in black all narrowed their eyes.

The two exchanged glances, as if they were about to make moves at the same time, and there were their brothers outside the house. As long as the men in black were willing to sacrifice, their chances of success were very high.

The killer whistled.

Surprisingly, a painful muffled sound suddenly sounded outside the house.

The expressions of the two changed, and before they could realize what went wrong, a dart broke through the window and stabbed the killer's wrist.

The killer released his hand and the child fell down.

Yu Wan couldn't care about the man in black, threw the sickle and rushed over to hug the child.

The man in black thought he was finally free, but before he could take action, he was strangled by a silver thread, and the whole person flew out of the window.

After , another killer was also strangled by the silver thread and dragged out.

Waiting for Yu Wan to put the sleeping little milk bag back to the bed, and when she rushed to the door, there was no sign of any killer at the scene, only a young man who looked somewhat familiar.

"I saw you in the young master's mansion." Yu Wan said.

The guard cupped his hands: "My name is Ying Shisan, and I am the guard of the young master."

Yu Wan snorted: "Have you been around all the time?"

Shadow Thirteen paused: "...Yes."

Mountain Forest Courtyard...isn't it nearby?

Young Master is resting there tonight.

But strictly speaking, it doesn't seem to be close, and it's a lot of trouble to come here!

"Where are those people?" Yu Wan asked.

"Ying Six will deal with it cleanly." Ying Thirteen said.

Since someone has dealt with it, then Yu Wan won't have to worry about it.

Yu Wan said again: "Who are they? I saw a strange tattoo on a person's forehead."

Shadow Thirteen said with a hint of doubt: "They are the killers of Qianji Pavilion. The young master and Qianji Pavilion have no grudges. I don't know why they found the young master this time."

Yu Wan opened her mouth and was embarrassed to tell him that it was not your young master who provoked Qianji Pavilion.

"Is this Qianji Pavilion powerful?" If it was, she would consider—

Shadow Thirteen hummed: "It was the former Qianji Pavilion."

Yu Wan looked at him puzzled.

Ying Thirteen said coldly: "After tonight, there will be no Qianji Pavilion in the world."

This is to destroy the door...

Offending Yan Jiuchao, the end turned out to be so miserable...

"Do you have any questions about Miss Yu?" Ying Shisan asked.

"No more." Yu Wan decided to rot her little secret in her stomach.

Don't blame Wanwan for being black-hearted, Qianji Pavilion's killer almost killed Xiao Nibao twice, and Jiu Ge will kill them no matter what.