

## Toddler 691

Chapter 691 Nine Brothers, the Demon

The twilight is four, and the sunset glows red through the red wall.

The witch queen sat on the magnificent phoenix chair and stared blankly at the empty main hall.

There was a commotion all around, but she seemed to be unable to hear anything. There were maids and apostles hurriedly walking outside the hall carrying luggage, but she also ignored them.

She was wearing the most gorgeous clothes, black and gold satin, with wide cuffs and a slender skirt. She had delicate makeup and a black and gold phoenix crown, like a demon queen in the dark night.

Suddenly, Li Min walked in in a hurry. Because of her hurry, she stumbled when she stepped over the threshold and stumbled into the hall, causing her tears to flow from the pain.

Li Ruo didn't care about the pain in her knees and palms, she got up and walked hurriedly in front of the witch queen, and said hurriedly: "The witch queen! It's not good! The three elders led a rebellion! The elders' hall has been controlled by them! The palace is no longer safe! You...you should leave now!"

The witch queen did not speak, nor did her eyes fall on her face, she still stared straight ahead.

"The Witch Queen!" Li Xiao was anxious, "The guards of the palace are all running away! It won't be long before the third and second elders will enter the palace! If you don't leave, it will be too late!"

"I'm not going." The witch queen said lightly, "I am the queen of the witch clan, why should I leave?"

Li Ruo said: "You are the queen! But you are the queen who imprisoned the Witch King! The slaves heard that the Witch King has recovered, and his youngest son has become the new Witch King! Soul Rakshasa was also killed by that group of saints. Dead! The witch queen! We have no chance of winning!"

If the Soul Rakshasa is still alive, even if everyone turns back, they will not be afraid, but if the Soul Rakshasa is gone, their last protection is gone.

The movement of Soul Rakshasa when it died was very big, and there was no need for anyone to report it. People in the palace knew that its breath had disappeared. As for the news that Zhou Jin had become the new Witch King and the Witch King had recovered, it was the third elder who brought it back. Elder's Hall.

If it wasn't like this, where would those who originally followed the witch queen and the great elder have the guts to say the opposite?

Originally, if there were only the three elders, they could have tied him up with the fine work of the holy clan, slandering him for colluding with the fine work of the holy clan, intending to rebel, but now the Witch King has recovered, and I heard that he is still in the same camp with the three elders. , the hat could not be buckled no matter what.

Li Ruo persuaded bitterly: "The witch! The slaves are begging you! You should leave with the slaves first! Let's take a long-term view of what happens! There will be later positions! Power, fame and fortune will be there! You are not losing them, you are only temporarily Just let it go, until the day you make a comeback—"

"Where's Ye Yang?" Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted coldly by the witch queen.

Li Xiao was stunned for a moment, and then replied: "Hongluan finds His Highness, she will take His Highness away, you should leave quickly!"

"Let go of me! I want a mother! I want a mother!"

Yeyang shook off the red luan and rushed in without hesitation!

"Queen Mother!" Ye Yang ran towards the witch queen above the Phoenix Seat.

The witch queen's expression finally fluctuated. She hugged her son who was rushing towards her, and her voice trembled slightly: "What are you doing here?"

"Queen Mother! They all let me leave! What happened to the palace? Why should I leave? Am I not the Highness of the Wu clan? My father is the king of the Wu clan, and my mother is the queen of the Wu clan!"

The Witch Queen touched his young face and murmured: "Yes, your father is the Witch King, I am the Witch Queen, you don't have to leave!.

"The Witch Queen!" Li Xiao shouted!

Hongluan also chased in, looked back at the increasingly chaotic yard, and said, "Your Highness! The witch queen! The main entrance has been guarded by the elders' hall, so hurry up and leave from the side door!"

Hongluan said, he was going to drag Yeyang.

Yeyang shook off her hand: "Let me go! I want to be with my mother!"

Hongluan thumped and knelt down: "Queen Wu! If you don't leave, His Highness Yeyang will not leave either! My servant is begging you! It's for His Highness Yeyang! Leave!"

"It's not good! The witch queen!" A guard stumbled in, "The Great Elder has been arrested!"

"What did you say? Say it again! Who was caught?" Li Min walked up to the guard.

The guard said tremblingly, "Great... Great Elder! The Great Elder and his family were planning to escape from the Witch Clan, but they were blocked by the Fourth Elder when they were halfway there! I heard... it was the secret reported by the Fifth Elder and the Seventh Elder... "

"Damn!" Li Xiao clenched her fists coldly!

The fourth elder and the second elder are in the same lineage as the Witch King's confidants. They have caused them a lot of trouble over the years, but because the Witch King is in their hands, they dare not make too much trouble. In one breath, I just waited for the day of the comeback for the witch queen to have a good look with the first elder. As for the fifth and seventh elders, the two were originally close friends of the third elder. When they turned against the witch queen, they naturally turned their backs.

"Empress Wu, you don't want anything to happen to Your Highness Yeyang..." Hongluan persuaded bitterly.

Wu Queen looked at the son in her arms, finally softened her heart, and said to Hongluan: "Okay, let's go!"

"I see who dares to go!"

Accompanied by a majestic and solemn voice, the three elders appeared at the entrance of the hall with majesty.

Hongluan's complexion changed greatly, and he hurriedly opened his arms to protect the witch queen and His Highness Yeyang behind him.

Li Xiao took a small step backward and looked at the third elder with vigilance and trepidation.

The three elders strode into the hall and said to the witch queen in the seat: "Today, no one wants to leave here!"

Li Pei said in a cold voice: "Third elders! Are you crazy? This is the palace. The witch queen didn't summon you, but you dared to bring the army into the palace. Do you want to force the palace to rebel?"

"You are the ones who forced the palace to rebel!" The third elder scolded him. He glanced at the icy witch queen and said, "The witch queen will not forget what she has done all these years, right?"

The witch queen sneered: "Don't talk about these high-sounding reasons. You know what I have done. You are still my accomplice. You just saw that I was gone, and you used me to stab the favor of your new master."

The three elders bowed their hands to the sky and said, "What new master and old master? The Witch Clan, there has always been only one master, and that is His Royal Highness the Witch King!"

"Hahahaha..." The witch queen raised her head and smiled, "Nie Chengen, ah Nie Chengen, you are so cheeky, you are really ashamed of even the queen, you have to be loyal to him, what have you done? When he was imprisoned in the Witch King's Palace by me, Why didn't I hear you say that he is your only master?"

The veil was removed from the third elder, but he didn't become angry, let alone lose his temper on the spot, he just looked at the witch queen calmly: "Since the witch queen is so smart, she should understand why I oppose you!"

The witch queen's smile froze for a while: "Is it because of Nie Wanrou?"

The third elder said coldly: "That's right! You killed Wanrou! You are trying to hide from me and take me as a fool to charge for you! Wanrou has suffered enough grievances in the Wen family, and even if she dies, she will be killed. You use it! How can you let me swallow this breath!"

The witch queen smiled coldly: "You really love your daughter, don't marry her in the first place. Didn't you also sell her to make a good future for yourself?"

The third elder gritted his teeth and said, "If you hadn't deceived me, would I have believed that Wen Xu is someone who can be entrusted to him for life?"

The witch queen raised her eyebrows: "What about after Nie Wanrou married into the Wen family? After you found out that Wen Xu was not a good person? Why didn't you rescue her? To put it bluntly, your love for your daughter is nothing more than that, lost it. Don't you think it's very sad to only know how to play a loving father?"

My daughter's family is married, so what's the point of saying goodbye? Don't say that there is no such precedent for the Wu clan, but there is. The marriage of the two major families also involves too many things. If the whole body is involved, one child is wrong, every step is wrong, and everything is lost. It is by no means so easy to get out. and retreated.

But that was the concern of the third elder in the past. Since he has experienced so many things, the third elder feels that power, fame and fortune, and even family glory are not as important as flesh and blood. Give him another chance, he will try his best not to be a witch The elders of the clan will also get their daughters out of that cage.

Of course, when the Queen Wu said this, she was definitely not really fighting for Nie Wanrou, she was angering the third elder.

She has a hard time, and no one should think about it!

The third elder was almost fooled, but luckily, the third elder said sternly: "The witch queen seems to have a lot to say, so why don't you go to the heavenly prison and talk to the jailer properly!"

After saying that, he made a gesture, and a group of guards in iron armor rushed forward.

Ye Yang sat up straight and glared angrily: "What are you going to do to my mother!"

The third elder said: "His Royal Highness Yeyang, it's none of your business here, please move to the bedroom first and avoid one or two."

Ye Yang was only a twelve-year-old boy. He was still young and did not take part in the \*\*\*\* affairs between the witch queen and the first elder. No matter how much the third elder wanted to avenge the two, he wouldn't be able to put his anger on Ye Yang's head, not to mention, Ye Yang. He is the son of the Witch King, and the tiger's poison has not yet eaten his son, so how can the third elder have the courage to move him?

"You tell His Highness to avoid it! What kind of thing are you!" Ye Yang picked up the candlestick beside him and smashed it hard at the third elder.

The third elder did not dodge, his forehead was smashed straight, and a blood hole was broken in an instant.

The guards took a step forward while holding their spears.

"Stop!" said the third elder.

The guards paused.

Yeyang stood up and looked at them eagerly: "I'm here, but I want to see, who of you dares to touch a hair of my queen!"

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, and couldn't help but look at the third elder.

The Witch King and the Witch Queen have long been at odds with each other, so the third elder knew that he could arrest her without the Witch Queen's order, but Ye Yang was different. One day without the Witch King's order, the third elder did not dare to act rashly.

Just when the scene was entangled for a while, the Witch King arrived.

This is the first time that the Witch King has appeared in front of people generously after his recovery. His poisonous sores are gone, and he has returned to his former appearance. However, compared with ten years ago, the corners of his eyes and lips have a trace of years.

"Hongluan, bring Ye Yang back to his bedroom." The Witch King ordered coldly.

Hongluan looked at the witch queen without a trace, she nodded slightly when she saw the witch, and she bowed in response: "Yes."

Hongluan held Yeyang's arm.

"I'm not leaving!" Ye Yang struggled.

The Witch King's eyes moved, Ye Yang's eyes were dull for a moment, then he stopped struggling, and followed Hongluan obediently away.

Li Xiao lowered her eyes, feeling very uncomfortable.

Why was Hongluan the one who brought Yeyang back to the bedroom? It is clear that on weekdays, he and Ye Yang are closer, and he is the maid that His Highness Ye Yang trusts more.

Hongluan and Yeyang are together, which means that the Witch King will also leave Hongluan's life, as for himself, that's hard to say.

"You guys, retreat first." The Witch King said to the third elder.

"Yes!" The three elders withdrew with the guards.

Li Xiaoduo hoped that the witch queen would also let her retire, so that she could wait for the opportunity to escape, but unfortunately, the witch queen didn't say a word.

The Witch King said, "I won't kill you. You are Ye Yang's mother. I don't want him to be a child without a mother.

The witch queen was surprised and laughed at herself: "Husband loves Ye Yang so much. For him, you can let me go."

Witch King said: "I have never taken you as a thorn in my side. I want to deal with you because you offended the family."

The witch queen smiled coldly: "Clan Gui? A witch king who fell in love with the saints, is he qualified to talk to me about the clan here?"



The Witch King said firmly: "A-Yan has never done anything to harm the world, she just happens to be a saint."

"Really?" The witch queen laughed frantically, "Do you believe this? You forgot how she infiltrated the witch clan and how to seduce you, a married man?"

There was a hint of sarcasm in the Witch King's eyes: "A married man? Wen Linlang, you know what happened to our marriage, you don't need me to help you remember! Besides, Ah Yan didn't seduce me. Before marrying you, I had already married Ah Yan at the Witch's Temple, and Ah Yan is my righteous wife!"

"You are talking nonsense!" The Queen Wu squeezed her fingers.

The Witch King looked into her eyes, and his eyes didn't evade at all: "I'm not talking nonsense, you don't believe it!"

"Why do you have to marry me? I have someone in my heart, and I have worshipped the world with that person. Even if I marry you, you are not my original wife!"

The words of the witch king who refused to marry relentlessly flashed through the witch queen's mind. The witch queen felt that her body was shaky, as if she might fall off the phoenix seat at any time!

The past is unbearable to look back on. The Witch King does not want to remember the past for a while, nor does he feel that he is innocent. Back then, he was not strong enough to protect Ah Yan, so he had to compromise with the family and the Elder Hall. Wen Linlang would not believe him.

Even now, he is not sure if Wen Linlang really listened to his words, but it's fine, from now on, he will never see Wen Linlang again.

Outside the house, it suddenly started to rain.

The Witch King turned his head to look, a trace of disappointment appeared on his face: "The first time I saw Ah Yan was on such a rainy day."

Holding an umbrella, he was walking slowly on the misty and rainy street when suddenly, a little girl in purple collided under his umbrella.

"Sorry, I didn't bring an umbrella! I'll hide!"

On his tender face, the rain is like beads, and the eyes and teeth are bright.

One glance is ten thousand years.

"You go to think about this remnant of the cliff."

Having died a hundred times, living in pain is sometimes the cruelest punishment.

The Witch King turned and left.

"Your Majesty!" Wen Linlang stopped him, "Do you remember fifteen years ago...you gave a girl an umbrella?"

The Witch King frowned: "I don't remember."

Wen Linlang laughed madly until tears came out of her eyes. She held the pendant on the umbrella in her palm.

He has his eyes for ten thousand years, so why not she?

She is not reconciled!

The relationship between husband and wife for more than ten years, she does not believe it!

"Your Majesty, have you..."

"No." The Witch King interrupted her indifferently, "I never liked you, not once."

The witch queen's voice trembled: "Then you still marry me..."

The Witch King said coldly: "It was forced by your Wen family. In order to give Ah Yan an antidote, let me marry a man, and I can also."

Wen Linlang couldn't bear it anymore, spit out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground...

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In the sunny yard, three little black eggs ran around on the lawn holding wooden swords.

"Da Da Da Da Da Da!" Xiaobao cried.

"Bah!" Erbao called.

Dabao didn't scream, he just rushed over and overwhelmed both younger brothers.

Xiaobao and Erbao were so crushed that they rolled their eyes and stuck their tongues out!

In the room, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan stood quietly behind the Xuan window, watching a few slapstick little guys.

Yan Jiuchao put his hands behind his back and said straightly, "I think it is very necessary to tell you about Dabao Erbao and Xiaobao. That's right, as you can see, they are my sons."

Yu Wan waved her hand: "I understand, I understand, from now on they are also my sons, and I will treat them as if they were my own!" You already told me this when you were the King of Ghosts, my sister is already familiar with it, okay?

Yan Jiuchao said sternly: "You don't understand, they are just your younger brothers, you'd better put away those thoughts that you shouldn't have, you can never replace her!"

"Which she?" Yu Wan raised her eyebrows.

Yan Jiuchao looked longing: "She is in my heart."

#The flower in my heart, I want to take you home, in that late-night bar, who cares if it is true or false#

Two shifts in one

Chapter 692 Tears of the Witch King (end of this volume)

Yu Wan asked, "That she...is that their mother?"

Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan very seriously and said, "Of course, so you should understand that there is no one in the world who can replace her, and neither can you."

Yu Wan: "..."

The confession came too fast, like a tornado, so should she be jealous of herself, or should she be jealous of herself?

Yu Wan finally covered her face with her hands and went out shyly, leaving only Yan Jiuchao with a confused face.

Could it be that he speaks too straight, making her a fool?

If he couldn't pry it out of his mouth when he was beaten to death on weekdays, after he lost his memory, it came out like this, Yu Wan blushed and had a thick neck, and her heart beat faster.

When she returned to Zhou Yuyan's room, Zhou Yuyan had just woken up, and when she opened her eyes, she saw Yu Wan sitting dumbly in front of her bed, she stared with apricot eyes: "Sister Wan, what's the matter with you?"

"Huh?" Yu Wan regained consciousness, straightened her expression, and said, "It's nothing, are you awake? How are you feeling? Is there any discomfort?"

"I..." Zhou Yuyan touched her dizzy head, "My head is a little dizzy, my body... a little weak, strange, what's wrong with me?"

Yu Wan said softly, "You have been hit by the Soul Rakshasa's soul-defying technique and have been in a coma for several days."

"Spirituality?" Zhou Yuyan couldn't remember what happened that night, but she heard the Soul Rakshasa, she grabbed Yu Wan's hand, "Is the Soul Rakshasa here? Where is it? Is everyone okay? Where is my brother?"

Yu Wan smiled and said, "The Soul Rakshasa has been resolved, everyone is fine, and Zhou Jin is also fine. Now that you are awake, get up and have something to eat. I will tell you the details later."

"Well." Zhou Yuyan got up obediently, took a hot bath, changed into clean clothes, and went to the kitchen to find something to eat.

At the same time, the old Cui Tou and the grandmother also woke up one after another. Although the two were also getting old, they didn't worry about it or suffered any crime in these years. Almost recovered.

The only person who is uneasy is Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin has rarely been out of his room since the Soul Rakshasa disappeared. I don't know if it was because everyone was too busy, or because Yan Jiuchao lost his memory and stopped playing Kong Mingsuo with him. This child seems to have changed back. the original look.

When Yu Wan went to his room with a bowl of sweet-scented sweet-scented osmanthus rice wine dumplings, he was sitting quietly by the window admiring the flowers.

However, the back of his flower viewing was lonely and deserted.

Yu Wan gently walked over to him, put the tray on the table, and said softly, "What are you looking at?"

"Flower." Zhou Jin said.

"Grandpa Bao said that he bought this house because of these few golden osmanthus trees, and he also likes osmanthus flowers."

"I don't like osmanthus."

"Then you still watch?"

"Nothing else to look at."

"Would you like... Sister Wan to accompany you for a walk? What do you want to see, Sister Wan will accompany you to watch."

"I can't see it anymore." Zhou Jin lowered his eyes and said.

Yu Wan was dumbfounded.

Is there anything that will never be seen again? Could it be the Saint Immortal Orchid in the Witch Palace?

Shengxian orchid was born on the blood and breath of the holy king. After the death of the holy king, all the holy orchids in the Wuwang Palace and the small thatched hut were defeated, and there was not a single tree left.

Yu Wan remembered that Zhou Jin once said that the place where he lived when he was a child had purple flowers, which must be Saint Immortal Orchid.

However, at this moment, Yu Wan couldn't figure out whether the "can't see" in Zhou Jin's mouth meant that he couldn't see the holy celestial orchid, or the person who planted the holy celestial orchid.

The Holy King is Zhou Jin's mother, even if she becomes a Soul Rakshasa, it will not change this fact. Her fate has been doomed from the moment she sealed the Soul Rakshasa with the body of the Holy King, but unfortunately, there are A dead mother and a mother dying before his eyes are two very different things.

Yu Wan didn't know how to comfort him.

"I'm fine, Sister Wan."

Unexpectedly, Zhou Jin comforted Yu Wan instead.

Yu Wan put her hand lightly on his shoulder: "It's okay, if you feel uncomfortable, just say it, and cry if you want to."

"I'm really fine." Zhou Jin said, "At least, I saw what my mother looked like. Even if she didn't know me, she became like this because she really loved me."

She made a deal with the Soul Rakshasa in order to change Zhou Jin's life against the sky, and also to protect Zhou Jin from growing up safely, so she took her last breath to set a restriction in her body. of love.

She is a great mother.

Yu Wan looked at Zhou Jin's expression and determined that he wasn't trying to be stubborn. She felt relieved a little, and she gently hugged him into her arms: "Of course she loves you very much, the person she loves the most is you, she knows that, Will definitely be happy to have such a wonderful son as you."

"Does Sister Wan really think so?" Zhou Jin looked at Yu Wan steadily.

Yu Wan said sternly: "Of course, do you think Sister Wan will lie to you? Or do you think you are not good enough?"

Zhou Jin shook his head, his eyes fell on Yu Wan's growing belly: "Is it all right?"

"Okay, thanks to you, it escaped the catastrophe." That night was really dangerous, Zhou Jin was using his life to protect all of them, obviously he was still a child, but he had maturity and courage far beyond his age. Allies, Yu Wan likes them, and being friends makes Yu Wan feel distressed.

"Can I... touch it?" Zhou Jin asked hesitantly.

Yu Wan smiled and nodded, took his little hand and placed it on her stomach.

The stomach that had been calm for a long time suddenly moved when Zhou Jin's hand was attached to it, and it didn't stop moving. A series of small flying feet kicked Zhou Jin's palms, and Zhou Jin's eyes widened.



Suddenly, Zhou Jin seemed to feel a small head rubbing against his palm through his belly.

Zhou Jin blinked, something melted in his heart.

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After grandma and old Cui Tou woke up, Yu Wan and Ying Shisan went to his room to discuss where to stay.

Yu Wan is more than seven months pregnant, so she shouldn't be tired. Several people wondered whether to wait until the child was born before leaving.

"Can't wait." Old Cuitou said.

"Why?" Ying Liu asked.

Old Cui Tou said: "Awan still has nearly two months to give birth, and Yan Jiuchao only has so many days left, and now there is still the last medicine from the Witch King, I am not worried about this medicine. The Witch King will default on his debts, but the four herbs are still alive, but they still need medicinal materials. Some medicinal materials only grow in Dazhou, and they need to be collected and used fresh. Therefore, we better hurry back to Dazhou before his poison occurs. week."

"Yeah." Grandma agreed. After the baby was born, he couldn't walk during the confinement period, and it was not easy to walk after the confinement period. At that time, it was catching up with the winter. They are not afraid of tossing, but also afraid of delaying Yan Jiuchao's illness.

Yu Wan hurriedly said, "I can hurry, it's okay."

She knows her own body, this pregnancy is very stable, and she has the blood of a saint to protect her body, so it is not a problem to travel through mountains and rivers.

The only thing she couldn't give up was Bao Shenchu.

Grandpa Bao's days are not long. If possible, she hopes to accompany him on the last journey, but now that the situation does not allow, she has to go to say goodbye to Grandpa Bao.

Yu Wan went to Grandpa Bao's room.

Jiang Jingnian went to pick up his wife and children. There was only Bao Shenchu in the room. Because he was worried that he would fall, Yu Wan prepared a wheelchair for him, and he was sitting on the wheelchair to write.

"Grandpa Bao, what are you writing?" Yu Wan walked over and asked.

Chef Bao said in high spirits: "I'm writing a recipe. This time, I really want to leave a recipe."

Yu Wan smiled slightly: "I'll help you polish the ink."

Bao Shenchu said: "No need, hurry up and pack up and set off."

Yu Wan went to take the inkstone's hand for a while, her eyelashes trembled, she looked at Chef Bao and said, "Does Grandpa Bao know?"

Bao Shenchu smiled: "What's so hard to guess? Isn't Jiu Chao waiting for detoxification? You are about to give birth, and you are always here with me. Is it possible to give birth to the child in the Wu clan? After giving birth, can you? How else are you going? Are you as sturdy as the three brothers when you are that little one?"

The newly born child is so fragile, how can it be like three little black eggs in the wind and rain? Besides, the three little black eggs were very weak before the age of two.

Yu Wan took Bao Shenchu's arm and put her head on his shoulder: "But I can't bear you..."

Chef Bao lovingly stroked her head: "When the child is older, come and see me again. What? Are you worried that I won't live that long?"

Yu Wan sat up, looked at Bao Shenchu seriously and said, "How could it be? You are going to live a hundred years!"

God Chef Bao laughed hahaha, until he choked at the end, coughed violently, Yu Wan hurriedly poured him a cup of hot water and looked at him distressed.

Chef Bao drank half a glass of water: "Okay, Grandpa Bao will be fine!"

Yu Wan held his hand and resisted the pain in her throat: "...you have to take care."

Chef Bao smiled, tears flashing in his eyes: "Silly girl, I will."

We all know that this parting is forever.

Yu Wan didn't say anything, just hugged Bao Shenchu's arm, and wept silently.

Bao Shenchu sobbed and patted the girl Wan on the back, turned her head, and a drop of tears fell.

He has never told anyone that in the years when he was fruitless in his search for his son, it wasn't that he never thought about giving up. He also thought that he had been dead for a hundred years. Tang rescued him.

"I just saw him standing here for a while, so he was looking for a short-term meeting."

"You are looking for short-term views! Your whole family is looking for short-term views!"

"You...you...you old thing!"

"You're the old thing!"

Actually, the woman was right, he was indeed looking for shortsightedness, but seeing the silly girl who was wet and shivering with cold in order to save him, and the clear eyes of the silly girl, he did not have the courage to admit it.

"I fell into the water because I was hungry and didn't stand firm," he said.

"Oh."

"Anything to eat?"

"Is this okay?" The silly girl took out a few pieces of halva, peeled off the sugar coating and handed it to him.

"It's unpalatable!" He ate it all in one go.

Silly girl will never know what kind of redemption her unintentional act brought him.

"Master Chef Bao, in fact, you are not the only one who has lost a relative in this world. My father... he was not born by my grandfather. He was separated from his family when he was very young. I don't know if his family didn't want him or something else. You're so old, you already have two children, and you still don't know who your biological parents are?"

"Humph! My son disappeared two months after he was born."

"My father was also picked up by my grandfather in his infancy!"

"I... my son was born with insufficiency, and he was born with a weakness in his mother's womb."

"My father's health is not good either! I heard from my uncle that my father was often sick when he was a child, and he almost couldn't raise him well!"

"I, I, I... My son must be worse than your father!"

"Who said that? My father went to war, and now his life or death is unknown! My mother was just pregnant when he left, and he didn't even know he had a son!"

He stopped cooking because he couldn't compare to the miserable. Of course, he didn't really compare, but he thought it was absurd. He, a person seeking death, actually had the mood to compare himself with a little girl in the house.

At that moment, he suddenly realized that he actually no longer wanted to die.

Why does he hurt her, because if it wasn't for this silly girl, he would not be able to rekindle the hope of living. When he felt dark and even desperate, she lit a candle in his heart.

Thanks to her, he finally persevered to the end and found the flesh and blood that had been missing for many years.

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Yu Wan didn't leave in a hurry, but waited until she saw Aunt Jiang and her and Uncle Jiang's son. Aunt Jiang's father was also an \*\*\*\*\* in the Emerald Kingdom. He originally escorted a few wizards here, and then Aunt Jiang's father was outside. The village found a business opportunity, moved his home here, and started a business of darts.

Uncle Jiang traveled south and north, and the marriage was delayed for several years. It was only after twenty-seven or eighteen that he met Aunt Jiang. Fortunately, his father-in-law did not dislike his age and married his eighteen-year-old daughter. The two lived a very happy life after marriage. , Jiang Xiaoyang is their only son, six years old this year, a well-behaved child.

Aunt Jiang is gentle, considerate and filial, virtuous and capable, Yu Wan is very relieved to hand Grandpa Bao into her hands.

Knowing that they were leaving, the third elder also came.

The third elder came to pick up Nie Wanrou.

The situation of the Wen family was over, and Wen Xu died again. The third elder asked the Witch King for an order to allow Nie Wanrou to distance himself from the Wen family, and the Witch King agreed.

Seeing the unconscious Nie Wanrou being carried into the carriage by the servants of the Nie family, Dawa felt very reluctant to part with her.

But he and Nie Wanrou have no name and no relationship, he really... is not qualified to keep Nie Wanrou.

But when the third elder accepted him, the third elder would not agree. Wen Xu had already looked at him once in the early years, and the third elder did not want to look at him again. This Dawa is just a dark temple protector in the black market, to put it bluntly. How can such a man be worthy of his daughter?

The Witch King came to pick up Zhou Jin.

Zhou Yuyan and Mu Qing are Zhou Jin's classmates and have a deep relationship with Zhou Jin. They were also invited to the palace.

"But... I can't bear to miss Sister Wan." Zhou Yuyan was wronged.

Mu Qing said: "I can't bear Sister Wan, but Sister Wan has Young Master Yan and Shisan to take care of them, and the younger brother is still young, and he has not been separated from us since he was a child. If we all leave, he will be alone. ."

Zhou Yuyan leaned on Mu Qing's shoulder and cried: "I...I can't bear to shadow six..."

Along the way, she has long ceased to be that charming and willful young lady, she is Zhou Jin's senior sister, his relative and support in the world, she promised her father that she will take good care of Zhou Jin.

Between her sweetheart and her younger brother, she finally chose the latter.

"Okay, brother Zhou Jin, we're leaving, we have nothing left for you, just give you a painting!" Xiaobao took a portrait and said goodbye to Zhou Jin together with his two brothers, "You If you want us in the future, take out the painting and take a look!"

"We have drawn many, this is the best looking one!" Erbao said softly.

Dabao nodded.

"Oh." Zhou Jin opened the portrait and saw three small briquettes painted like graffiti on the white rice paper, this, this, this...what is this?

"This is Dabao, this is Erbao, this is Xiaobao." Erbao pointed at three small briquettes that were exactly the same as a hair, and said with a serious face, "Brother Zhou Jin wants us, don't forget us. ."

Zhou Jin stared blankly at the small briquettes on the painting, and then looked at the little black egg in front of him: "It's really... lifelike..."

...

"Okay, I should also give you the Witch King's tears." The Witch King said.

Yu Wan said: "Wait, I have one more thing I want to ask you."

The Witch King said gently: "You want to ask your aunt and aunt? I don't know where they went after they fell into the bottomless pit, but I gave them a calculation, and they have no worries about their lives."

Yu Wan blinked: "So they are still alive?"

The Witch King smiled and nodded: "Live well, we should meet soon."

Yu Wan let out a long sigh of relief: "Then I'm relieved, but what exactly are the Witch King's tears?"

The Witch King smiled and said nothing. He took out a diamond-shaped Witch Stone from his arms, closed his eyes gently, and a tear of blood fell on the Witch Stone.

When he opened his eyes again, Yu Wan was surprised to find that his eyes were no longer bright: "Your eyes..."

The Witch King smiled and said, "The blood and tears that possess all the Witch King's magic power are the real tears of the Witch King."

Yu Wan couldn't help thinking of Dawa's words - all the magic power of a wizard exists in a pair of eyes, when wizards lose their magic power, they also lose their own eyes.

The next two changes will be combined, so there will be no additional notice.

Chapter 693 Wanrou wakes up, the joy of marriage

On July 20th, the group left the Wu clan.



To Yan Jiuchao, he didn't say to detoxify him, he just said it was time to go home, and he didn't even question anything.

Whether it is Yu Wan's body or Yan Jiuchao's illness, the sooner he arrives in Dazhou, the better, he didn't know the way when he came. Now that Ying Liu has drawn a map, he naturally knows which one is the nearest way.

"After leaving the Emerald Country, it is the closest to Feiyu Villa without going through the Underworld and the ghosts." Ying Liu pointed at the map and said.

"Ping'er." Yu Wan called the maid who had been with her for many days, "I ask you, we will pass through the Emerald Country on our return trip. Do you want to go with me or go home?"

Ping'er had mentioned to her earlier that she wanted to follow her all the time, but she didn't agree at that time, because Ping'er's family was in the Emerald Country, and it might be okay to follow her for a year and a half. As time went on, she would inevitably miss her family. .

But after a period of time, Yu Wan found that Piner never showed any thoughts of her family, Yu Wan speculated that the relationship between Piner and her family might not be as close as she thought.

Ping'er knelt down: "Young madam, you should take in the slaves! The slaves' parents have long since gone, and the slaves grew up with their uncles. They... they didn't take me as their own! They sold me on a merchant ship as a slave. , I didn't expect me to go back in good condition! If I didn't meet the young lady, I might have been unaware that I was taken by those heads... to please someone!"

This girl also has a miserable background.

Yu Wan helped Ping'er up and said, "It's natural that you are willing to stay with me, I'm heavy, and there is indeed a lack of a servant girl by my side, but I might as well tell you that my husband's family is in Dazhou. , Da Zhou, I don't know if you have heard that it is farther east than the Emerald Country. It's so far away that you can't imagine. Maybe once it passes, you won't be able to return to the Emerald Country. Even so, do you want to follow it?"

If you are lucky, you may be able to find a reliable marriage in Dazhou. If you are not lucky, you will not even have a supportive maiden brother. You have to think carefully about these. "

After a few words, Piner was stunned.

Yu Wan did not force her, even though she could forcefully take Piner away. Since Piner was sold to her, she was her own. She could do whatever she wanted with Piner, but she still hoped that this little girl would have her own choice. .

Yu Wan went back to the house to pack up.

Ping'er came over with a baggage and kowtowed to Yu Wan: "Please take in the slave maid, Mrs.

"Have you made up your mind?" Yu Wan said.

Ping'er nodded: "Yes, the slaves have thought about it. The slaves are at home, and they are a money-losing thing. My uncle and uncle love to sell me wherever they want. This time, even if I go back by chance, maybe in a few days. Where did you sell me, the slaves would rather follow the young master and young lady!"

Follow the young lady, she is at least alone! Not an object!

Of course, before meeting the young lady, even if she met a good master, she would not dare to think like this, but when she was with the young lady, the young lady's difference infected her, and she realized that a woman can still be There is such a way of life.

She doesn't want to live as a person like the young lady, but she also doesn't want to live as a person who is not human.

Yu Wan also breathed a sigh of relief. Don't look at what she said lightly. In fact, she was used to Ping'er, and buying another maid might not suit her so much.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Okay, stop kneeling, grab your things, it's time to go."

Ping'er knew that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were the masters of a big family, and they used very decent servants, but she was born in the countryside, so she could use it temporarily. She was worried that what Yu Wan had said before were all pretty words, but she was actually unwilling to take her with her. When Yu Wan finally accepted her, the stone in her heart fell to the ground.

At the same time, she also realized that Yu Wan was really thinking about her, she felt more and more grateful to Yu Wan, and secretly vowed that she would be more loyal and serve her master better in the future.

The group prepared five carriages, three of which were trucks, one with luggage for a few people, one with the medicinal materials of Lao Cui Tou, and the other with gifts prepared by Bao Shenchu and Zhou Jin for a few people.

God Chef Bao said: "This is for your uncle. Is that Er Lengzi's leg better? Can he be in charge again?"

"Grandpa Bao..." Yu Wan looked at the recipe in her hand and was a little speechless. Grandpa Bao wrote the recipe, which she thought was reserved for Uncle Jiang...

Chef Bao understood what she was thinking, smiled, and said, "I still have some time, so it doesn't matter if I write to him, this is a new recipe I developed in the last six months."

Yu Wan hesitated: "Actually...you have already left a copy for Uncle, this one..."

"Take it!" Chef Bao shoved the recipe into Yu Wan's carriage, and took a small box and handed it to her, "This is for Little Tiedan."

"Little Tie Dan also has it." Yu Wan smiled in surprise. After being away from home for so long and leaving him alone at his uncle's house, Xiao Tie Dan must have been aggrieved.

Bao Shenchu jokingly said: "What? Only I am allowed to love you? I am not allowed to love him?"

"Grandpa Bao!" Yu Wan shouted.

Bao Shenchu smiled happily.

The group got into the carriage, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan and Ping'er were in the carriage, Old Cuitou and the grandmother were in the carriage, there were still three trucks left, and the three little eggs occupied one of them! Yu Wan was certain that the three little guys would feel lonely before they could go far, and obediently returned to their carriage.

But no matter what, the five carriages, Ying Six, Ying Thirteen, and Dawa were each driving a carriage, and the remaining two were unmanned. When they were hesitating whether to hire two capable drivers, there was a crisp sound of horse hooves. coming.

is the Witch King's mount - General!

General        stopped beside the Witch King and rubbed his head against him.

The Witch King smiled, but he couldn't see it, but he heard the sound and discerned the direction of Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan: "It wants to follow you to the Central Plains."

"Ah..." Yu Wan was surprised.

The Witch King smiled and said, "With it, you don't need a coachman."

The horse will listen to it.

Yu Wan said in surprise, "But isn't it your mount?"

The Witch King fondly stroked the general's mane: "When it followed me, it was just a little pony, and it's so big in a blink of an eye... When the children are old, they should let them go, right?"

I don't know if I'm talking about the current general or the future Zhou Jin. He seems to have a premonition that one day, Zhou Jin will also leave him and develop his own world.

"It wants to be a war horse." The Witch King gathered his thoughts and said, "Treat it well."

Yu Wan nodded: "I will."

The general arrived at the two of them on a horse. It pulled the carriages of Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao alone. Ying Shisan, Ying Liu and Dawa drove the three carriages of the little black eggs. They said they were chasing, but they were just sitting there. , just pay attention to the safety of the little guys. These horses and the horses in the last carriage all follow the general in unison, and they don't have to bother at all.

Uncle Jiang and Aunt Jiang supported Bao Shenchu and watched them leave.

Yu Wan didn't say to God Chef Bao, "Take care of your health, I'll come to see you when I'm busy", she won't say anything she's not sure about, she can do it directly without saying anything she's sure about.

"Father, Jiu Chao and Awan are far away, let's go inside too, it's windy outside." Aunt Jiang said thoughtfully, "Yang'er, come and help Grandpa!"

"Hey!" Jiang Xiaoyang came over smartly and held Bao Shenchu's arm, "Grandpa! I'll help you into the house!"

"Okay, okay..." Chef Bao smiled kindly, and stumbled into the house with the help of his daughter-in-law and grandson.

"Let's go back to the palace too." The Witch King said to Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin reluctantly glanced at the street that had long since disappeared, and quietly got into the carriage with the Witch King.

They returned to the Witch King's Palace.

After the death of the holy king, the holy fairy orchid in the Wuwang Palace withered, and the small flower garden that was full of vitality became like a dead winter, dead and awe-inspiring.

However, just as the Witch King led Zhou Jin through the small flower garden, a powerful holy king's breath came from the sky, covering the entire palace, and even those withered branches suddenly straightened up and changed a little bit. It was lush, and purple flower buds grew, surrounding Zhou Jin, and blooming profusely.

"Can't see it anymore."

He used to say so.

Did you hear what he said?

Zhou Jin squatted down, carefully stroked Sheng Xianlan who was fluttering in the wind in front of him, looked towards the direction the group was leaving, and the corners of his lips curved slightly: "I see, thank you."

...

As Yu Wan expected, the three little black eggs were unbearably lonely after sitting for a while, and they returned to Yan Jiuchao and her carriage.

In the evening, they camped in a wood.

Dawa was a little absent-minded.

Everyone knew that he missed Nie Wanrou, and he was reluctant to leave Nie Wanrou.

"Go find her if you want her." Yu Wan said to Dawa, "What? Are you worried that she won't wake up?"

"No, she'll wake up! Even if she can't wake up, I'm willing to guard her for the rest of my life. It's just..." Dawa lowered his head, "I'm worried that I'm not worthy of her. I'm not born as high as Wen Xu, or even not. Wen Xu's handsome face."

His identity and appearance are all fake, he is afraid that Wanrou will be disappointed when she sees her appearance.

"You don't have to worry about your appearance." Nie Wanrou only cares about a person's appearance, has she long since been interested in Wen Xu? It can be seen that what she likes most is the heart and temperament of people.

Yu Wan said again: "What's more, it's not up to you to decide whether you deserve it or not? This kind of thing is about your love and my wishes. When I married Yan Jiuchao, I was just a village girl, and I was dismissed. Dear village girl, even the emperor does not agree with our marriage, of course, I am more fortunate than you, I have a good mother-in-law, and the mother of Yan Jiuchao has never looked down on me because of my background."

Dawa said in confusion: "Aren't you the daughter of the Nanzhao County Lord and the God General's Mansion? Why are you a village girl again?"

Yu Wan sighed: "It's a long story, in short, I was humble back then, and they all said I wasn't worthy of Yan Jiuchao."

Dawa absently glanced at a young master who was sitting in front of the fire with eyes as big as bull's eyes, and muttered silently: "He goes crazy every now and then, you should be the one who should dislike it... "

For someone else, who can stand him?

That little madman is really not something ordinary people can resist, so Awan has a good temperament and can accompany him to make trouble.

"Why isn't it cooked yet?" Yan Jiuchao asked, staring at the roasted sweet potatoes in the fire.

"Come on!" Yu Wan gave Dawa a look and motioned for him to wait, then she walked over and pushed the roasted sweet potato with a stick, "You have to push it, don't just bake it on one side."

"you?"

"You, you, okay?"

Yan Jiuchao: "My name is Dad."

Yu Wan: "..."

Dawa finally left, and he went to the Wu clan to find Nie Wanrou.

"Ah, did he really go?" Ping'er was surprised while roasting the rabbit.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Tell you a secret, Wanrou has woken up."

"What, what? Mrs. Wen... No, Miss Nie is awake?" Piner's rabbit legs almost fell off.

Yu Wan smiled slightly: "Well, I woke up."

Nie Wanrou was already awake when the third elder insisted on taking Nie Wanrou back to the mansion to recuperate. Yu Wan was the only one who saw her. Nie Wanrou gave her a look and told her to keep quiet.

Yu Wan responded.



Ping'er asked: "Then why didn't she say it earlier? Watching the third elder drive away Lord Dawa? If Lord Dawa never returns, wouldn't they both miss it in this life?"

Yu Wan said: "If Dawa doesn't even have this courage, then he is not a man he can entrust for his life. Being with Dawa is no easier than reconciling with Wen Xu. Wanrou needs Dawa to face her with her. ."

Ping'er frowned: "Then...will the three elders agree?"

"It's hard to say." Yu Wan said.

Their war is over, Dawa's has just begun, unfortunately, no one else can help with this kind of thing, he can only rely on himself.

"I wish him good luck." Yu Wan sighed softly, "Oh, why am I so gloating about misfortune."

...

Now they want to have light power and light power, and have fast horses and fast horses. After a long journey, they arrived at Feiyu Mountain Villa in early August.

"I thought it would take two months, but I arrived so soon." Yu Wan got off the carriage.

Flying Fish Villa has changed a little since the last time they left.

"It seems to have been renovated." Ying Liu said, "Did something major happen?"

"I'll go in and ask." Ying Shisan took the token left by Jiang Hai and entered the villa to find the guarded disciple.

Knowing that they are the friends of the young village master, the disciple asked their names, and then said in surprise: "It's the friend of Young Master Biao! Please come in! Young Master Biao has told us

that if his friend comes, we must show respect. Treat each other! Young Master Biao is traveling with the owner of the village today, but the Cousin is here! I will inform the Cousin when I am young!"

Young Master and the others can easily guess that it is Wanfeng, but... who is the cousin?

They soon knew the answer.

The disciples welcomed them to the flower hall, and the one who came to receive them turned out to be Wei Ruyan, the daughter of the Wei family who had discussed with Jiang Hai.

"Miss Ruyan!" Yu Wan's eyes lit up.

Yu Wan had a deep impression on Wei Ruyan, because Wei Ruyan refreshed Yu Wan's understanding of the daughter of a famous family. Although she had a good impression of Jiang Hai, she quickly cut the mess after realizing that Jiang Hai was impossible with herself, and chose another one that was more suitable for her. A man who is not against the interests of the family.

Her wisdom and decisiveness amazed Yu Wan.

Wei Ruyan was wearing a light blue corset skirt. She was still as beautiful as before, not arrogant, like a quiet orchid, which could bloom inadvertently, but her bun was changed, and her eyebrows The demeanor is also more intriguing.

"Shouldn't I congratulate Miss Ruyan?" Yu Wan said with a smile.

Wei Ruyan took Yu Wan's arm affectionately, and said, "We got married last month. I wanted to wait for you, but... I can't contact you. How is it? Have you found your medicine?"

Yu Wan glanced at Yan Jiuchao who was looking up at the bright moon in the yard, and nodded softly: "I found it, and now I have to rush back to Dazhou and prepare the antidote as soon as possible."

Wei Ruyan said disappointedly: "So you guys are going to leave soon? Wanfeng will definitely be sad when he finds out. He has always wanted to see you, and the Young Village Master, he also misses you, but the Young Village Master. You may never see it."

Yu Wan paused: "Speaking of Jianghai... No, Ji Xingchuan, I was attacked with him in the mountain forest of the ghost clan last time, and I never saw him again. Has he come back?"

Wei Ruyan nodded: "Well, come back, the disciples of Feiyu Villa found him. He was slightly injured, and he went to find you after he was healed. Now, even we don't know where he went."

Yu Wan said thoughtfully: "I thought that after the disciples of the villa found him, they would bring him back to the villa, and then the owner of the villa would watch him, and he would not make trouble again, but unexpectedly..."

Wei Ruyan smiled and said: "You don't have to blame yourself, he has such a temperament, the villa can't keep him, didn't he also leave for a long time in order to find his sister in the early years? He is strong in martial arts and cautious, so he will be fine."

When he gave up Ji Xingchuan, on the one hand, Ji Xingchuan had Yu Wan in his heart, and on the other hand, Wei Ruyan felt that his temperament was not IKEA and Yishi, but he was good at keeping the wind, and he was good and caring for the family. He was really likable!

#### Chapter 694 Grandfather and grandson meet, little fox king!

Ji Xingchuan didn't know what to do, and the owner of the villa took Wanfeng to go out to experience. Now the entire villa is dominated by Wei Ruyan. It is not easy for the elders to suffer, and they maintain a relatively satisfactory balance with each other.

"Tonight you will live in Mingfang Pavilion." Wei Ruyan said to Yu Wan.

Mingfang Pavilion is the closest courtyard to Wanfeng and Wei Ruyan. The environment is quiet, luxurious and chic, which is very in line with the picky temperament of a young master.

"Thank you." Yu Wan said with a smile.

Wei Ruyan said, "It's just a small matter. Thank you so much. I'll stay for a few more days. I've already sent someone to bring news to Wanfeng. Tell him you're here and see if he can come back as soon as possible."

Wei Ruyan is a smart woman, Wanfeng's feelings for Yu Wan are of course simpler than Jiang Hai's, but any wife in the world probably doesn't like her husband thinking about a woman who is not related by blood. Wanfeng is also grateful. Well, no matter the love and respect, if it was another woman, I would have no idea where the taste went, but Wei Ruyan could be liked by Xi Wanfeng and respected by respect.

Yu Wan said with a half-smile, "It's his luck that Wanfeng can marry you, but...don't bully him." With such a high rank of Wei Ruyan, Wanfeng was simply not enough for her.

Wei Ruyan covered her face and smiled. She looked around and made sure that no one was there, so she whispered close to Yu Wan's ear: "I can't hurt him too late, how can I bully him? He always bullies me."

This bullying is not literal bullying.

Yu Wan didn't know what to say after she felt sorry, Miss Wei, do you dare to say that your husband knows? I have a picture in my head! ! !

Seeing Yu Wan's embarrassed look, Wei Ruyan held her stomach and laughed hahaha.

Banfeng Xiao Wei Ruyan is two years old, so he should not be too young. Besides, Wei Ruyan is not only married to him for one night, Wei Ruyan wants to be with him for a long time and grow old together, so naturally he cares more about his body than anyone else.

Wei Ruyan only allows him to enter the house twice a month, but those two times...

Ok.

Wei Ruyan also blushed.

The two obviously didn't have much friendship, but they talked very happily. If Yu Wan hadn't been pregnant, Wei Ruyan would have wanted to drag her and talk all night.

Wei Ruyan looked at Yu Wan, who was a little tired, and said, "Okay, go and rest, leave the child to me."

Yu Wan was sleepy, but the little guys were still excited, running around in the yard.

The last time Yu Wan came to the villa, there were not many children around, but Wei Ruyan heard Wanfeng mention that Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan had triplets, Wei Ruyan was surprised just hearing it, and even more surprised when she saw it.

Wei Ruyan only heard human voices, but didn't see any figures...

...too dark! Blend in with the night!

Until San Xiaodan got tired of playing, he ran to her out of breath and stretched out his little hand.

"Auntie, hug." Erbao said.

Wei Ruyan hugged him.

As a result, Wei Ruyan's arm was numb.

Wei Ruyan still likes them. They are chubby and chubby. They can eat and play.

Really, not for fear of being beaten to death, Wei Ruyan wanted to steal one!

The group rested for the night in the villa, replenished supplies, and changed horses—they drove day and night, except for the general who was still in good spirits and seemed to have endless energy, and the rest of the horses were exhausted.

Wei Ruyan replaced the best horse in the villa, and the carriage was also replaced with a new one, with a top-quality mattress, which was light, soft and warm. It was most suitable for pregnant women and children to travel, and there was also a milk-producing ewe.

Wei Ruyan not only prepared it for the three little black eggs, but she was also worried that Yu Wan would give birth before she got home. If the milk was not enough for the children, the ewes would come in handy.

"You are so considerate and considerate." Yu Wan once again sighed that she was lucky to marry such a virtuous and capable wife.

Wei Ruyan took Yu Wan's hand and said, "Do you really not stay for two more days? Wanfeng got the news and is already on his way back."

"It's an emergency, we really can't stay, tell Wanfeng for me, thank him." Wei Ruyan would take care of them like this, but she also looked at Wanfeng's face, and the verbal thank you was too light, Yu Wan took it out. The letter written before going to sleep and the thank you gift prepared in the morning were handed over to Wei Ruyan and left with the convoy.

Next, they should go to Nanzhao, pass through the imperial capital, and then go all the way north, cross Qinghe Town and enter the territory of Dazhou.

They still took some detours when they came. This time Wei Ruyan gave them an internal map of Feiyu Villa, which recorded the exclusive "official road" of Feiyu Villa, and they arrived at the imperial capital in less than ten days.

The three little black eggs slept soundly, Yu Wan lifted the curtain and looked at the endless street, as if from a lifetime: "Is it an illusion? Why do I feel that the imperial capital is more prosperous..."

They left Nanzhao in the first month of the first month. It is now the Mid-Autumn Festival. The days go by so fast, seven months have passed before I know it. I remembered that I didn't know that I was happy when I left Nanzhao. months of pregnancy.

Yu Wan touched her growing belly and smiled softly.

"Young Madam, it's almost time to reach the God General's Mansion." Ying Liu reminded softly on the outer seat.

Yes, it's almost time for the palace of the gods, it's time to tell this cheap dad about his "life experience", but how can we not irritate him?

Just when Yu Wan was racking her brains thinking about how to reveal a series of truths, such as being the daughter of the Divine General's Mansion, her own father being the heir of the Divine General's Mansion, not being a good gambler and not being a prodigal, to this cheap dad who was ill, Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Get ready, I will see the old lady and the uncle in a while, don't be nervous, they are very easy-going."

Yu Wan: "..."

Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan who was confused, and frowned: "What? I didn't tell you, I'm actually from the Helian family?"

Yu Wan hesitated to speak, okay, what you always say is what it is, it is not easy to remember these.

After getting off the carriage, Ying Liu cautiously walked towards Yu Wan: "Young Master, he..."

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao's back as she walked calmly towards the gate of the God General's Mansion, raised her eyebrows and said, "I thought I was the eldest young master of the Helian family."

Shadow Six was stunned: "Ah..."

The young master pretended to be the eldest young master of the Helian family back then, why couldn't he remember that he was pretending, did he think he was the real thing? What kind of mess is this?

...

The old lady was taking a nap in the room, Shisu knelt on the ground and beat her legs, and suddenly Fuling opened the curtain and walked in.

Yu Wan didn't know she was pregnant when she left. On the one hand, she didn't feel that she needed to be taken care of by a maid, and on the other hand, there were too many people and it was not good for her to travel, so she left the two of them. The old lady loved them both and kept them both. Serving by your side.

After serving for so long, I have learned a lot of rules. It should not happen that the old lady dared to throw the curtain like this when she was taking a nap.

However, Zisu is not stupid, so she hurriedly asked Fuling, "What's wrong? Did something happen in the house?"

Fuling said: "Young Master and Young Madam are back!"

"Who? Who's back?" The old lady woke up with a jolt.

Zisu gave Fuling a wink, and Fuling hurriedly changed her words: "Eldest Young Master and Young Madam are back!"

The old lady was completely sleepless, and she hurriedly took off the thin blanket on her body: "Oh, my little grandson is back! Quickly take out my new clothes!"



Zisu smiled: "Yes, yes, I'll take it for you. Don't worry, people are still at the door, so it will take a while to come in."

The old lady frowned: "Oh! I found that you are talking a lot of nonsense today!"

Zi Su was amused by the old lady's appearance, and hurriedly opened the cabinet door and took out the old lady's new clothes, waited for the old lady to put it on, and quickly combed the old lady's hair into a simple and elegant bun, wiped her forehead, and shared with the old lady. Fu Ling helped the old lady to the lobby together.

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan were already in the lobby, the old lady took a closer look, her eyes lit up, and she didn't need a maid to support her, she walked over in a dignified manner!

"Grandma's little grandson!" She stretched out her arms excitedly.

It's been a long time since I saw her old man, Yu Wan was also excited, tears welled up, she also stretched out her arms and walked towards the old lady: "Grandma—"

The old lady beat her and walked mercilessly, hugged Yan Jiuchao behind her, and said, "My good grandson!"

Yu Wan, who received 10,000 critical blows in her heart: "...!!"

These two people, one thinks the other party is his own grandson, and the other thinks the other party is his own grandmother. Yu Wan doesn't even need to explain and smooth things out.

The old lady was very awkward with the little grandson for a while, and then looked at Yu Wan with some disgust, and curled her lips: "Bring her here again."

It's been so long, so ugly...

Yan Jiuchao gave Yu Wan a tolerant look and said, "You should be more concerned."

The old lady said: "I know, I know, your daughter-in-law, grandmother will not bully her!"

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao, waiting to see a good show.

Yan Jiuchao paused, but did not clarify in person, "This is my adopted daughter", but said to Yu Wan, "Why don't you come over and call your grandmother?"

"Oh." Yu Wan came over and called her grandmother sweetly.

The old lady disliked her, but she took out the most precious bracelet on her wrist and gave it to her, which she was not even willing to give to her daughter-in-law Tan...

The old lady said to Yu Wan, "You have to be nice to my little grandson!"

Yu Wan: I am your little grandson! ! !

The old lady's eyes fell on Yu Wan's stomach: "Huh? Yes! I want to hug my little great-grandson?"

Yu Wan glanced at Yan Jiuchao and said playfully, "I am..."

"Well, there is." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Wan hummed.

After a while, the sleeping little black egg woke up, and the old lady told Yu Wan a few words to have a baby, so she couldn't wait to tease the little great-grandchildren.

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao in a relaxed manner, as if asking, Daddy, how did I become your daughter-in-law? You agreed not to take me as a child bride? And I'm not pregnant, I'm just fat?

Yan Jiuchao said without changing her face: "Grandmother is too old and can't stand it. Since she treats you as her granddaughter-in-law, you can be her granddaughter-in-law for a few days. If she says you are pregnant, you pretend to be pregnant for a few days. "

"If I can't get married in the future..."

"I raise you."

Yu Wan turned her back and covered her heart. She was going to take the opportunity to smack him, but he gave him a sweet crit, her heart was thumping, and she was about to jump out of her throat! I finally understand why this guy doesn't talk about love when he is sober, it will really kill people...

...

Yu Wan was initially taken away by the black messengers of the ghost clan. Yan Jiuchao told the old lady that Yu Wan had gone out and went to pick her up by herself. After a few days of waiting, Helian Beiming told the old lady that she was a little girl. Kou and a few little black eggs went to the mountains and water, and Yu Shaoqing and Jiang's family disappeared in a few days. Helian Beiming said that Yu Shaoqing received a mission from the imperial court, and Jiang's family and him went out together.

Although the old lady is not too worried, she misses them very much, especially the little grandson and the three little black eggs, they will miss her to death!

The old lady held Dabao, Erbao and Xiaobao: "Did you miss your grandma?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Xiaobao acted like a spoiled child in the arms of the old lady.

Erbao spread his hands and said with a serious face: "I think I'm too grandma. I think about it every day. We can't eat, sleep, and... we're all thin!!!"

The eyelids of Fuling and Shisu jumped up and down, making a big circle, and all the clothes from before could not fit in. Who gave you the courage to say that you have lost weight?

"Oh, let the grandma take a look! It's really thin! My baby... Really thin!" The old lady touched the little fat on the faces of the little great-grandchildren, and she felt so distressed!

Fuling and Shisu were completely speechless...

In the night, I went back to the family's family Tan and Helian Beiming returned to the mansion. When they learned that Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan had returned to the mansion, the two of them were overjoyed and hurriedly went to the old lady's yard.

Yan Jiuchao was called over by the old lady, and Yu Wan was arranging the herbs in the yard.

Suddenly, a white shadow rushed over and threw itself into Yu Wan's arms.

"Little Snow Fox!" Yu Wan hugged the soft and glutinous little ball, and her heart was about to melt. Helian Beiming loved this little pet. When they left, they left it in the mansion. They haven't seen him for more than half a year. Xiao Xuehu grew a little bigger, and a red flame mark grew faintly between her brows. Yu Wan didn't understand what it was, she just thought it was pretty.

Xiaoxuehu hasn't seen her for a long time, her eyes are full of tears, her little claws are pulling at the front of her clothes, and she refuses to come down.

Yu Wan also misses it a lot, and hugs it well.

Suddenly, Yu Wan's stomach moved.

One of Xiaoxuehu's feet happened to rest on Yu Wan's belly. When Yu Wan's belly moved, Xiaoxuehu was so shocked that the fox fur exploded, and a bunch of small hairs on the top of his head stood up!

It jumped onto Yu Wan's shoulder and stared at Yu Wan's stomach vigilantly.

Yu Wan let out a chuckle, touched Xiao Xuehu's head with one hand and her stomach with the other, and said softly, "I have a baby."

Little Xuehu seemed to understand something, laying on Yu Wan's shoulder and touching Yu Wan's stomach with a small front paw vigilantly and carefully.

As soon as it touched it, Yan Xiaosi became naughty again, and it was so frightened that it flashed back into Helian Beiming's arms.

Helian Beiming was sitting in a wheelchair, pushed by Mr. Tan.

Although Mrs Tan was wearing a hair cap, she could see that her hair had grown out a bit. Her face was no longer sad and melancholy, but Helian, who was rosy in the spring breeze and pushed into a wheelchair by her. Beiming is also full of spring breeze and full of spirit.

Moreover, Yu Wan was sure that it was not her illusion, Helian Beiming's body seemed to be stronger than before.

"Uncle! Auntie!" Yu Wan greeted happily.

When Helian Beiming saw her, the smile in his eyes almost overflowed: "Awan is back, why didn't you send a letter in advance? I might as well wait for you at home with your aunt."

Mrs. Tan smiled and said, "Yeah, there's nothing serious about my parents' family. It's just a gift for the Mid-Autumn Festival. If we had known that you were back, we would have given it another day. By the way, what about Jiu Chao and the children?"

Yu Wan said: "Fuling and Shisu took Dabao and the others to pick oranges, and Yan Jiuchao stayed with grandmother in the house."

As long as they all come back safely, Mrs. Tan felt relieved, thinking of something, and asked, "You guys left suddenly, is it okay?"

Yu Wan said lightly, avoiding the heavy weight: "It's okay, I just went to find the medicine."

"Have you found it?" Tan asked.

"I found it!" Yu Wan said.

Tan was relieved: "That's good, by the way, why don't you see your father and mother?"

"They... are on their way, there is a delay, and they will be back soon." The Witch King said they were all right, Yu Wan naturally wouldn't worry, but she understood the Witch King's strength, the uncle and the aunt may not be. Therefore, it is better not to speak out to add to their concerns.

Helian Beiming looked at Yu Wan and said, "Tell me about your journey with Uncle."

Yu Wan smiled slightly: "Okay, I'll talk to you slowly in a while, shall I give you a pulse first?"

Helian Beiming stretched out his hand.

Yu Wan took his pulse and frowned.

Seeing her look different, Mrs. Tan's heart skipped a beat: "What's the matter? Is your uncle's health bad?"

Yu Wan hurriedly shook her head: "No, on the contrary, Uncle's body is in great shape! Uncle, have you felt your legs have become more conscious recently than before?"

## Chapter 695 Immortal love, God of War rises!

"That's right." Helian Beiming said, "My legs are indeed stronger than before, and standing up occasionally doesn't hurt as much as before."

Helian Beiming's legs were able to stand up, but the price of standing up was piercing pain. Under such circumstances, he couldn't walk at all, so he could only sit in a wheelchair, but just a few days ago, When Mr. Tan was not in the house, Helian Beiming fell to the ground. He planned to sit back in the wheelchair before Mrs. Tan came back. Then he found that the moment he stood up, he was much stronger and less painful. .

To say that there is no pain at all is false, but it is within the acceptable range.

He couldn't tell what was wrong, but he didn't tell Mrs. Tan. He was worried that what he said would bring hope to Mrs. Tan that he could recover, but in fact he had already lost confidence in his legs. I am afraid that I will disappoint Tan shi again in the end.

After that, he didn't try again. After all, he was already ashamed. Today, he was asked by Yu Wan, and he remembered such a thing.

"You...why didn't you tell me?" Tan choked.

"Aren't I afraid that you will have fun? My legs..." Helian Beiming smiled bitterly, "It's not good."

He was obsessed with demons, and the demonic energy existed in his internal force. In order to remove the demonic energy, he had to disperse his internal energy. After that, his muscles and veins were damaged, and the most serious part was his lower limbs. Repairing it, even a genius doctor like Old Cui Tou can't.

Yu Wan stared at her uncle's leg. Although she didn't understand how all this happened, she felt that the uncle's leg seemed to spark new hope.

"Uncle, let's go to Qixia Garden and let Old Cuitou also take a look."

To be cautious, Yu Wan decided to find old Cui Tou.

Yu Wan is going to push the wheelchair.

Tan hurriedly said, "You are pregnant, so let me come."

As early as when he entered the mansion, he heard from the gatekeeper that Awan was pregnant, but just because of this interruption, they didn't have time to take care of her body.

Helian Beiming's loving gaze fell on Yu Wan: "Is the road very hard?"

A woman's pregnancy is already hard, and she is always working hard. Just thinking about him makes him feel distressed.

Yu Wan smiled: "I'm fine."

This is not a polite word, it is really good, I wonder if the child loves her, she has not suffered any crime in this child, except for being able to eat and sleep, it seems that there is no other change. It never happened, she was as light as a swallow.

It's not surprising to think about it, she is the most powerful saint in history!

The bloodline of the saint in her body has awakened, can this child be the same as before?

Yan Xiaosi in her stomach spit out a bubble of water, and continued to sleep with her umbilical cord in her arms.

Old Cui Tou gave Helian Beiming a careful diagnosis and treatment: "It's getting better, yes, what medicine have you taken?"



Helian Beiming shook his head: "No, I didn't take medicine."

"Hmm." Old Cui raised his eyebrows, "That's really weird. If you keep going like this, it won't take a year or two before you can walk around normally."

"Doctor Cui, you...are you telling the truth?" The one who was most excited was Mrs. Tan. She cared about her husband's legs more than anyone else. She felt sorry for her husband, and the \*\*\*\* general who galloped on the battlefield would be in a wheelchair for the rest of his life. This kind of blow was definitely not something he should bear.

He had a bright and upright life, why did God give him such a painful end?

Helian Beiming's face also showed a hint of excitement that could not be suppressed. If a doctor told him that his legs could be healed, he would not believe it, but recently his legs have indeed "reacted". .

He... He tried hard not to take it seriously, for fear of being disappointed again, but if Awan and Doctor Cui said that, then he... then he...

Yu Wan saw Helian Beiming's suppressed excitement, smiled gently, and said, "Uncle, you can be excited, you are really getting better! Not to mention the hope of recovery is ten percent, but at least it is definitely some."

"But...why is this happening? I...I didn't take any medicine...I didn't do anything deliberately..." Helian Beiming tried his best to recall the movements of the past six months, except for the fact that the previous dynasty was more than the past few years. A few more times, I went to the old lady's yard more often, and then I accompanied Mrs. Tan back to her parents' house a few times. I really didn't do anything else.

Little Xuehu rolled his body and found a comfortable position on his lap. He narrowed his eyes leisurely, and the fiery red mark on his forehead was a little dazzling in the candlelight.

"Did Shenger chanting and praying for you every day..." Mrs Tan asked in a low voice.

When mentioned chanting, Yu Wan's eyes blinked: "Isn't eldest brother still vulgar?"

He used to be expelled from the Helian family as a last resort, but now that the crisis is over, he can come back and continue to be his heir to the Helian family. Also, if Yu Wan remembers correctly, Heliansheng seems to have caused a romantic debt. Well, can you continue to be a monk just like this?

"Oh, no." Tan sighed.

However, although it was a sigh, she was not very sad. Her children and grandchildren had their own blessings. She figured it out. It was better than anything else for a family to be safe. Besides, Sheng'er was not homeless. He was filial and would return to the house every month. I visited them several times, and every time, I was caught by the girl named Dong Xian'er, and after that, it was a lot of scrambling.

As he was talking, a woman's coquettish shout came from the path outside Qixia Garden: "Monk! Stop for me!"

Mr. Tan cleared his throat, really saying that Cao Cao and Cao Cao are here.

"Is the eldest brother back?" Yu Wan's eyes moved, and she turned and walked out of Qixia Garden.

He Liansheng, who was wearing a white monk uniform, was being chased by Dong Xian'er using his Qinggong skills. Xu Shi was chasing him a lot. Yu Wan clearly felt that Dong Xian'er's Qinggong was better than before, so she clasped Heliansheng's arm with one hand: "Look at you. Where are you going this time?"

It's a pity that He Liansheng's martial arts level was much higher than hers. Yu Wan didn't see how He Liansheng was acting. He blinked and he was free from Dong Xian'er's constraints.

Dong Xian'er jumped in anger!

"Big brother." Yu Wan called him.

He Liansheng paused and looked at Yu Wan in astonishment.

In order to avoid Dong Xian'er, who often waits at Helian's house, he didn't come in through the main entrance, so he didn't hear the mention of Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao returning to the house.

"Awan." He Liansheng walked towards Yu Wan.

Yu Wan swears that she is definitely not going to give Dong Xian'er a chance, but it is a fact that Dong Xian'er caught He Liansheng.

"You...you let go!" Helian Sheng said.

Dong Xian'er said scornfully, "I won't let it go!"

He Liansheng's expression was faint. He wanted to say a few more words to Yu Wan, but Dong Xian'er made his face unbearable: "Awan, go back to the house to rest first, and I'll come back to you another day."

After saying that, he performed Qinggong and left.

The duck in his hand flew again, and Dong Xian'er was so angry that her cheeks bulged.

Yu Wan was amused by the two of them, and joked: "My eldest brother is so puzzled, why don't Miss Dong choose another good son-in-law, anyway, he is an elm lump!"

"Who said that? He's not Yumukoumao! I forbid you to say that about your elder brother!" Dong Xian'er would never allow anyone to slander He Liansheng in front of her in any form, not even He Liansheng's cousin.

"Okay, okay." Yu Wan was defeated by this girl, and she was really in love with her elder brother. As the saying goes, men chase women, and women chase men. , Yu Wan still has some confidence in her.

"By the way, where have you been for the past six months? Also, are you pregnant? It's been a few months? Are you about to give birth?" Dong Xian'er noticed Yu Wan's belly, and because she was so surprised, the question in her mouth stopped. Can't stop.

Yu Wan is a lot more rounded than half a year ago, but a woman with two bodies should be fat.

Dong Xian'er knew a little about Yan Jiuchao's poisoning, but Yu Wan didn't hide it from her: "I went to find the medicine, and it was only after I left Nanzhao that I found out that I was pregnant, and there is still a month before giving birth."

"One month, that's almost too soon. When you were born, I gave you the best stable mother in Nanzhao! By the way, you said you were looking for Yaoyin, did you find it?" Dong Xian'er only wanted to care about Yu Wan. know all about her condition.

"I found it." Yu Wan said.

"It's such a hard-to-find medicine, but you really found it." Thyme's four medicines are not a secret in the rivers and lakes, but the snow toad and the red ganoderma are easy, but the witch king's tears and the blood of the saint have long disappeared. Something, Dong Xian'er asked, "Where did you find it? Are there really saints and wizards in this world?"

How not? I am a saint, and the number one saint in the world who can light up all the saintess stones in the entire Underworld!

Yu Wan resisted the urge to show off and said calmly, "We went to the Ghost Clan, the Underworld, and the Witch Clan."

"I know the ghost clan, but what are the Mingdu and Wu clan?" Dong Xian'er had never heard of these.

"Ming is the new capital of the ghost clan..." Yu Wan picked the key points and told Dong Xian'er the relationship between several places.

Dong Xian'er felt that her cognition had been strongly impacted, what saint, witch king, didn't she already have no descendants? How did you hear what Awan said, the two mysterious hermits are still standing in the world, and there are still some incompatible?

Really want to explain to Dong Xian'er, I'm afraid they can't finish it for three days and three nights, but it is obvious that they will leave for Dazhou tomorrow morning.

Although Dong Xian'er was also curious, her top priority was to grab He Liansheng quickly, she held Yu Wan's hand and said, "Okay, I will be your sister-in-law in the future, and I will chat with you for a while, and I will tell you more about it when I have a chance. , I'll go find your big brother first."

"Actually..." Yu Wan had a good impression of Dong Xian'er, and even liked her a little bit, so she couldn't help reminding her, "It is also skillful to pursue a person, to capture a man's heart, you must first capture his heart. ..."

Yu Wan touched her stomach.

I think that the reason why I was able to fascinate Yan Jiuchao was due to my unparalleled cooking skills.

"Yan Jiuchao and I were like this at the time, do you understand?" Yu Wanchong winked at Dong Xian'er.

Dong Xian'er stared at Yu Wan's... belly, Yu Wan's belly was too big, she thought she was touching her stomach, and it was another reminder in Dong Xian'er's eyes.

Awan and Yan Jiuchao, didn't they marry their sons? She understands, so understands!

Dong Xian'er gave a wicked smile: "What a good idea! Next time I catch him, I'll take him straight! Cook the raw rice! Bring the baby to the door! See if he recognizes it!"

Yu Wan: "Uh..."

I don't think that's what I meant, female hero, did you misunderstand something?

Dong Xian'er went with high fighting spirit!

Yu Wan looked at the direction where Dong Xian'er was leaving, and paired her fingers.

She swears, she really didn't mean to cheat brother...

Mrs Tan went to Zhang Luo for dinner, and Yu Wan accompanied Helian Beiming back to the yard.

Yu Wan asked about King Yan and Shangguanyan.

Helian Beiming said: "King Yan has returned to Dazhou, and he has gone to prepare medicinal materials for the Nine Dynasties."

Yu Wan blinked oddly: "How does King Father know about the medicinal materials?"

Helian Beiming smiled and said, "Ah, he asked the old Cuitou privately, and the old Cuitou gave him a recipe. There are several herbs in the recipe that are only available in Dazhou, and they have to be freshly picked. King Yan said that he first found the medicinal materials, then planted them in the house, and they could use them directly when the Nine Dynasties came back."

is like what King Yan would do.

Yu Wan thought that the place he was most reluctant to go back to was Da Zhou, but for the sake of his son, he could let go of any knot in his heart.

Helian Beiming continued: "Xiao Zhenting and Mrs. Xiao have also returned to the capital."

Xiao Zhenting was ordered to go south. Since King Yan has returned to Dazhou, Xiao Zhenting naturally has no reason to stay in the south.

"You didn't reveal anything?" Yu Wan asked.

Helian Beiming said: "What are you talking about about Xiao Zhenting's visit to the Nanzhao Emperor's Capital? It really leaked the rumors, but the monarch denied it, and the monarch drafted a letter to the Dazhou Emperor, saying that he had not seen Xiao Zhenting in the imperial capital, and also said The generals under him still fought with Xiao Zhenting at the border, and this matter is over."

When they left Da Zhou, Shangguan Yan had been pregnant for several months. If you count the days, she should have been born last month at the latest, so I don't know if she added a younger sister or younger brother to Yan Jiuchao.

Since the monarch was mentioned, Helian Beiming also talked about Concubine Yun: "... Concubine Yun is not from Shen's family. I heard that a foreigner came and claimed to be Concubine Yun's biological father."

Yu Wan's eyes were sparkling: "It's Grandpa! Has uncle seen him?"

Helian Beiming shook his head: "He is staying in Concubine Yun's palace, I have no chance to see him, you call him grandpa... Have you seen him?"

"Yeah! When we went to Mingdu, we met Lan Er's grandma and grandpa." Yu Wan told Helian Beiming about the experience of the ghost clan and Mingdu.

Helian Beiming was so shocked that he was beyond words. If he hadn't known Awan's temperament, he probably thought that this girl was making up a random, powerful ghost clan...is it just a descendant of the imprisoned? The real ghost clan has moved the capital!

And the Lan Clan of the Underworld turned out to be descendants of the Saint Race, so... Concubine Yun, younger siblings, Awan, and even the three little black eggs are all descendants of the Saint Race?

This news is so shocking!

"The blood of the saint..." Helian Beiming looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan patted her little chest proudly: "Of course it's my blood! I'm a very powerful saint! I didn't expect it, I can't find a place to break through the iron shoes, and it won't take much effort to get it! However, it's not in vain. After all, I saw the second grandmother and the great grandfather, and also found the clues of the Wu clan."

Helian Beiming sighed with emotion: "Your visit this time has opened your eyes." Yaoyin is a great harvest, but the knowledge along the way is also a very valuable experience. For them, no amount of gold can be exchanged for it. of.

"I went to the palace to find them." Yu Wan said.

Helian Beiming stopped her: "You are a step late, the monarch took them to Pucheng to escape the summer."

The monarch also went out of his way to please his father-in-law. He had never been extravagant and even learned from the emperor of the Central Plains to escape the summer.

Helian Beiming smiled and said, "Don't worry, Concubine Yun is doing well."

A child with a father is a treasure. Sikongye quickly spoiled Concubine Yun to the sky. I heard that the master who was good at making braised pork in Quan Nanzhao was kidnapped by Sikongye.

That's right, it's kidnapping.

I was still sleeping at night, when I opened my eyes, I arrived at the palace in Pucheng, and the cooks were heartbroken!!!



Hearing that her grandmother was doing well, Yu Wan was relieved, knowing that Nanzhao had so many relatives, she was most worried about Concubine Yun. The old lady had such filial children and grandchildren to take care of her, but Concubine Yun was too lonely.

Now that Sikong Ye loves her, she can live a life of being loved by others.

Helian Beiming said: "Nanzhao has nothing serious here, everyone is fine, you don't need to worry, but the situation in Dazhou, you may need to know about it."

"Da Zhou... what happened?" Yu Wan asked.

Helian Beiming said solemnly: "I also got the news a few days ago that the emperor of Dazhou fell ill and could not go to court. Now, the queen is under the curtain and the king is in charge of the country."

King Jing? Isn't that the second prince, Yan Huaijing?

Chapter 696 The ninth brother with fierce milk is domineering!

On the first day of the sixth lunar month last year, the emperor issued an imperial decree in the court hall to designate several adult princes as kings. The fourth prince is the king of Zhao. As for the fifth prince, because of his marriage with the county master of the Xiongnu, he was the first to be crowned king and was crowned as the king of Cheng.

The reason why Yu Wan remembers it so clearly is because on the same day that the princes were crowned kings, the Yan Jiu Dynasty was canonized as the prince of Yan Wangfu.

Yan Jiuchao became the eldest son, so she was the eldest concubine. She was very happy for a while, and when I recall it, the joy is still vivid in my mind.

Yu Wan hadn't thought of Yan Huaijing for a long time, and almost forgot the existence of such a person. It wasn't because she heard her uncle mention him suddenly, she might have to go to Beijing before she remembered such a person.

Yu Wan thoughtfully said: "Your Majesty...is so ill...I need a prince to supervise the country..."

Helian Beiming said: "According to the news, he was going hunting, but he fell off the horse and caused a stroke, and then he was paralyzed in bed."

"Is King Jing supervising the country the meaning of the emperor?" Yu Wan asked.

Helian Beiming nodded: "It should be." That's what the information he received said.

Yu Wan stroked her chin: "Although there are many princes under the emperor's knees, but King Jing is the most outstanding, it is not surprising that he should supervise the country, but... the emperor sent the queen to sit under the curtain. A little worried."

Whether        is worried about his abilities or his ambitions is unknown.

The empress and Concubine Xu Xian are not at odds with each other, and the empress has the eldest prince Qing Wang under her knees. Letting her fall behind the curtain will inevitably cause a lot of trouble to Yan Huaijing. , it is time to let King Qing supervise the country directly.

The emperor did this, it was more like balancing the forces of the two sides, and not letting one side take the lead too much.

Yu Wan muttered: "I don't understand the emperor's actions a little bit. It stands to reason that at this time, it is time to let the prince come to supervise the country. If there is no prince, the crown prince will be canonized. , but... he doesn't seem to be promoting Yan Huaijing's power."

Helian Beiming noticed that his niece accidentally called King Jing by his first name, he paused and asked, "Awan, are you familiar with King Jing?"

Yu Wan said bluntly: "I have dealt with him a few times, I have accepted his love, and I have also been robbed by him."

I heard that the front was fine, but what happened to being snatched by King Jing?

Helian Beiming frowned and looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan didn't talk much about her past at Helian's house, mainly because she didn't want to tell her family to worry, but her relationship with Yan Huaijing might involve diplomatic relations between the two countries. What kind of person was Yan Huaijing? , what kind of character she has, she should explain to Helian Beiming.

Yu Wan said slowly: "That was a year ago. I was just a little village girl in Lotus Village at that time, and I rescued Yan Huaijing by chance. Two years later, Yan Huaijing recognized me and wanted to marry me. I'm a concubine, and I didn't agree."

Helian Beiming couldn't listen anymore when he heard the word side concubine. Their daughter-in-law of Helian's family, the dignified county master of Nanzhao country, was only fit to enter the palace to be a side concubine for him?

What a defiant bastard!

In fact, Helian Beiming also knew that Yan Huaijing was 80% unaware of Yu Wan's life experience at that time, and only took Yu Wan as an ordinary village girl. The village girl's entry into the mansion as a slave and a maid was a compliment, not to mention the side concubine. ?

Ke Helian Beiming felt uncomfortable, his Awan deserves the best man in the world!

Helian Beiming snorted: "I don't know your background, why did Xiaojiu marry you regardless of his identity? I think, he is still a bastard!"

That is, compared with Yan Jiuchao, Yan Huaijing is quite an asshole.

Yu Wan has been in ancient times for so long. Although she doesn't say she is fully integrated, she can accept many things before. For example, when looking at Yan Huaijing from the current position, she will feel that it wasn't too much of a mistake for him to ask her to be the concubine. It's just that he shouldn't have to entangle him by any means after he rejected him.

Now that she has been away from Dayu for a year, Yan Huaijing should have forgotten her.

Helian Beiming said again: "Speaking of King Jing, there is one more thing I forgot to tell you."

"What?" Yu Wan asked.

"He got married, and he married the daughter of the prime minister's family." Just the name, he didn't find out. The names of women in the Central Plains seemed to be kept secret in front of outsiders.

"Han Jingshu." Yu Wan said the other person's name at once.

"You know her too?" Helian Beiming bit down on the word "she", as if surprised at how Yu Wan had an intersection with these two couples.

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "Thanks to Yan Huaijing, she came to me and met me in the palace..."

Helian Beiming's heart tightened: "She didn't do anything to you, did she?" One is the daughter of the Prime Minister's residence, and the other is a village girl in the countryside. They really bullied her, Awan, she—

Yu Wan smiled: "That's not true."

Ordinary people encounter a fiance who is entangled with other women, and most of them choose to blame the woman. It's not that they really don't recognize the man's fault, but that they don't have the guts to fight against men and can only choose to bully the weak, while Han Jingshu A woman of courage and courage.

At this point, Yu Wan felt that she was quite clear, but in terms of her relationship with Yan Huaijing, Yu Wan felt that she was a little obsessed, but she was an outsider. Qualified to judge Han Jingshu.

"Awan, it's time to eat." Mrs Tan came over and called.

Yu Wan went to push the wheelchair.

"Come on, you go and call Jiu Chao, he is in the old lady's house, the old lady hid this precious little grandson..." Tan went to call once, but was stabbed by the old lady's eye knife. , Mrs Tan couldn't help crying, so she could only come to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan then went to the old lady's house. The old lady has been stimulated a lot over the years, and she has a little dementia. She is confused when she says something. What to say, Yan Jiuchao caught every sentence.

He is very patient, he doesn't dislike the old lady for being long-winded, and he doesn't remind the old lady that she has said these things seven or eight times in one afternoon.

Every time the old lady mentioned it, it was like the first time he heard it.

"My thrush is very interesting, isn't it?" The old lady smiled like a joke.

Yan Jiuchao nodded for the ninth time: "Well, my grandmother will raise another one for me."

The old lady compared her fingers: "I'll raise two for you!"

"Okay." Yan Jiuchao nodded.

The old lady said all afternoon that it was time to eat, but she was so sleepy that she leaned over the head of the bed and fell asleep.

Yan Jiuchao didn't wake her up, took off her shoes, slowly laid her flat on the bed, and pulled a thin quilt to cover her.

Yu Wan stood at the door for a while, unable to bear to disturb the two of them. Yan Jiuchao was sincere to the old lady. In the past, he cared about his identity and did not reveal his emotions, but now he lost his memory and thought he was his own. It is more natural to hurt the old lady.

Yu Wan suddenly felt that losing his memory might not be a bad thing. He did something he didn't dare to do before, so he didn't need to hold it anymore. He could enjoy the love of the old lady unreservedly, and he could also give it to the old man without reservation. The love of people.

The family ate happily. The three little black eggs were coaxed by Tan and Helian Beiming to their yard with a little snow fox. Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan stayed in the old lady's Wutong Garden.

Their house is always cleaned, clean and tidy.

Yu Wan entered the house with ease.

It is worth mentioning that since Yu Wanyue grew up, the heavy responsibility of taking care of the children has basically fallen on Yan Jiuchao's body. At night, he also took the three little guys to sleep in one room, while Yu Wan was alone in the room, mainly because he was afraid The three little guys didn't sleep well and kicked her in the stomach.

Yan Jiuchao didn't think so, she was old, she should sleep by herself.

Naturally, Yu Wan didn't know what Yan Jiuchao was thinking, and she didn't notice that when she walked into the room in a big way, Yan Jiuchao was stunned for a moment, but soon, Yan Jiuchao reacted and did the show to the end, this is the old man Since the old lady took her as her granddaughter-in-law, if she did not share a room with her, the old lady would soon be suspicious.

After taking a shower, the two lay on the soft bed.

Yu Wan let out a long sigh of relief.

It's still comfortable at home, the bed is soft and big, there are ice cubes to cool off, the curtains are her favorite color, the furniture is also her favorite decoration, and even the air she breathes seems to be fresher.

Yu Wan was very comfortable, she was about to fall asleep when she closed her eyes, but Yan Jiuchao, who was beside her, was not feeling so well.

There was a big living person lying beside him, his body was fragrant, his little face was squeaking, and he wanted to pinch.

"You can raise Gu, right?"

Yu Wan was about to fall asleep when she suddenly heard Yan Jiuchao's words without beginning or end, she was stunned, and replied casually: "Yes, I can raise Gu, don't you know?"

Strictly speaking, she does not know how to raise Gu, A Wei is the Gu Master, but she has a small Gu Gu, in order to feed this big stomach king, she has brought a lot of thousands of Gu kings in her hands. .

She didn't hide it from Yan Jiuchao when she fed the little Gu Gu. Yan Jiuchao saw it and thought it was normal for her to feed Gu.

But in the middle of the night, why did you suddenly mention this?

"That's why you bewitched me, didn't you?"

Yan Jiuchao's icy voice sounded in Yu Wan's ear, Yu Wan's sleepy worm woke up most of the time, and looked at him for unknown reasons: "What is this? When did I betray you? Wait, you Have you been tricked?"

Yu Wan said, reaching out to touch Yan Jiuchao's forehead, but Yan Jiuchao grabbed her wrist.

's wrists were soft, as if it suddenly softened into his heart, his heart beat faster, and Yan Jiuchao's eyes became sharper: "You also said you didn't trick me!"

"I..." Yu Wan looked at a loss, "What did I do to you?"

"Love Gu." Yan Jiuchao said coldly.

Yu Wan: "..."

Love Gu?

What is this?

She never heard of it, okay? Where can I find such a gu for him?

Having said that, why did he insist that he was infatuated with him?

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "Why do you say I gave you this kind of Gu?"

"If it didn't go down, why did I..." Yan Jiuchao didn't say anything at this point, only slipped his throat, and the look in his eyes already explained everything.

Yu Wan rolled her eyes, approached him, and smiled narrowly: "Are you tempted?"

Yan Jiuchao's breathing stagnated, and she stepped back, avoiding her confusing aura, and gritted her teeth: "So you admit to betraying me?"

Yu Wan didn't answer, she asked with a smirk, "So you admit that you have something wrong with me?"



What about not being a child bride? Is it quick to slap the face?

Yan Jiuchao shook off her hand, turned her face away and said coldly, "That's not because you gave me a gu!"

Yu Wan raised her head with one hand and looked at him calmly: "Yeah, I gave you a Gu. I heard that this kind of Gu is very powerful, and people who are caught in Gu will never try to escape in this life."

Yan Jiuchao gritted his teeth and said, "You really have ulterior motives!"

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows and said, "What? The first day you met me?"

Yan Jiuchao said fiercely: "I won't be fooled!"

Yu Wan said happily: "Okay, you won't be fooled, you can endure the poison of love, I'm going to sleep."

After saying that, Yu Wan turned around and ignored him.

Originally thought that he would be able to stop when he was cold for a while, but he tossed and turned, his breath was violent, and even Yu Wan suspected that he would not have to sleep all night if he continued like this.

In the end, he still felt sorry for him, Yu Wan sighed secretly, lifted the quilt and walked out of bed, making him a cup of hot tea.

It's time to stop now.

Unexpectedly, after Yan Jiuchao finished drinking the hot tea, not only did he not get better, but instead he lifted the quilt and fell to the ground, holding the cup tightly in his palm, looking at Yu Wan with his eyes like torches: "You...you give I don't have enough Gu, so you still give me medicine?!"

Yu Wan: "???"

What?

Why are you taking the medicine again?

Yan Jiuchao put the cup coldly on the bedside table and walked towards Yu Wan step by step, Yu Wan stepped back and banged against the bedpost.

Yu Wan had no choice but to retreat, Yan Jiuchao supported the bedpost with one hand and looked at her dangerously: "What's wrong with learning, learning from others to drug men?"

Yu Wan was simply inexplicable: "I... I didn't give you any medicine! That's a cup of herbal tea!"

Yan Jiuchao sneered: "Edit, then continue."

Yu Wan convinced him, who is making it up? Can you make some sense?

"No more to say, right?" Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly.

Yu Wan lost to him, holding her forehead and sighing helplessly: "Okay, okay, I've given you the medicine, right?"

Yan Jiuchao had such an expression as expected: "I knew it!"

Yu Wan rolled her eyes: "Okay, I admit it, can I sleep now?"

Yan Jiuchao pinched her chin: "It's easy for you to think!"

Yu Wan was speechless: "What do you want?"

Yan Jiuchao slammed her onto the pillar, and said evilly, "Woman, the fire you lit by yourself will be extinguished by yourself!"

Yu Wan: "...!"

...

Helian Beiming knew that Yan Jiuchao would return to Dazhou as soon as possible to prepare an antidote, so he replaced the horses for them before dawn the next day. They were all high-quality horses that he carefully selected. However, Helian Beiming was surprised to find that one problem was that among the horses that came back with Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan, there was a horse with excellent qualifications. After so much travel, its companions were already exhausted, but it was still alive and well.

"General, do you want to change this horse?" asked Yu Gang, the captain.

Helian Beiming shook his head: "No need, this horse is fine, leave it."

"Hey!" Yu Gang changed the rest of the horse and brought some fruit and feed for the horse.

"Let's go again!" The old lady was not happy!

"I'll be back soon, next time, come back with the iron egg." Yu Wan said with a smile.

When the old lady heard that she was going to bring back her other little grandson, she immediately became happy: "You guys go! Be careful on the road!"

The group got into the carriage.

Xiaoxuehu jumped on the carriage and wanted to go with Yu Wan.

Yu Wan looked at the red mark that was faintly found between its eyebrows, and at Helian Beiming who was sitting in a wheelchair. There was a faint guess in her heart. Although she didn't know if it was because of it, it was best not to take it away, uncle. It is best to keep all the habits of the past six months until a complete recovery.

Yu Wan said softly: "Okay, you can follow Uncle first."

Xiaoxuehu turned his back aggrievedly and covered himself with the fox's tail.

Yu Wan took out a big meat bun from the food box: "Here, here's this for you."

Little Xuehu had a big meat bun, which made him feel better. Holding the big meat bun, he watched Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao leave.

Fuling and Zisuyuan should have been by her side to serve them, but they stayed in Wutong Garden for so long, and the old lady was used to their service, so Yu Wan left them behind and took Piner on the road.

Last night was a little late, Yu Wan wanted to make up for her sleep and let the three little black eggs get on Piner's carriage.

I don't know if he hated the out-of-control self last night, but Yan Jiuchao got into another carriage specially.

But after the carriage was running for a while, he felt uneasy.

My heart is very lost, as if I need to hold something in my arms to fill the emptiness in my heart.

Chapter 697 Wife-loving Mad Demon

The carriage that Yu Wan slept in was pulled by the general. At first it was a horse, but after walking for so long, it became more and more energetic, and now it can easily be a horse.

The carriage pulled by General        was fast and steady, and it seemed to carry a certain melody of the world, and Yu Wan soon fell asleep.

However, half asleep, she felt someone get on her carriage and cast two scorching eyes on her.

There was some kind of danger in that line of sight, and it forced her to wake up from her sleep. She took a closer look and found that it was Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao's expression was not very good. His small eyes, as if he wanted to eat her in one bite.

Yu Wan's heart froze: "Why are you looking at me like that?"

It wasn't surprising that he was alone in a carriage, and it wasn't surprising that he suddenly got into her carriage, but staring at her like that made her unable to resist.

Yan Jiuchao looked straight into Yu Wan's eyes and said in a cold voice, "Just give me a bite at night, and give me a bite during the day!"

"I... why did I trick you again?" Yu Wan was confused, okay? This guy made trouble with her for most of the night, and she hasn't settled the bill with him yet. It's better for him. He won't let her sleep well during the day, and he will beat her in turn!

"Can you tell some truth!"

Yu Wan sat up and slammed her fist on the pillow.

She, Niu Hulu · Yu Wan... is not easy to bully! ! !

Yan Jiuchao was not frightened by her anger at all. He stared at her for a long time. When she was sleeping, she was like a lazy orange cat, and when she got angry, she was like a fried orange cat. .

And he found out angrily that even if she looked fierce, she was \*\*\*\* cute!

is not the cuteness of a daughter, but the cuteness of a woman.

Yan Jiuchao's heart beat violently again.

Yu Wan was puffed up and her cheeks were bulging. She was hungry when she got angry, so she opened the food box, took a piece of red date cake, and ate it loudly.

There is no one who goes to eat after the quarrel.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her eating snacks in small bites, and a picture of a fat squirrel nibbling fruit appeared in her mind, and she felt very similar to her.

Yu Wan ate three pieces in one go, and seeing that he was still staring at her unblinkingly, she felt a little embarrassed, wiped her mouth with the veil, and coughed lightly, "What, if you I feel that I have tricked you, so I will solve it for you."

The psychological effect is gone, she still wants to make up for sleep.

"After solving it..." Yan Jiuchao looked at Yu Wan meaningfully.

Yu Wan yawned: "After you're done, you won't want to pester me again!"

Yan Jiuchao squinted dangerously: "Are you sure that the solution will not do you any harm? Will it not cause you to lose your spirits, cause serious injuries, chest tightness, muscle reversal, and maybe even hang your life by a thread?"

Yu Wan chuckled: "How is that possible? Solve the fake Gu..."

Halfway through Yu Wan's words, she caught a glimpse of Yan Jiuchao's increasingly dangerous eyeliner, and intuitively told Yu Wan that she would be struck by lightning if she told the truth!

She blinked in a daze, coughed twice, looked away, looked at the snacks in the food box, and said solemnly, "The one in you is the Heavenly Armored Gu, the most incomprehensible Gu in the world, there is no one. I'm dead... I'm dead."

"I knew it!" Yan Jiuchao said with icy eyes, "You really worked hard!"

Yu Wan: "..."

Yan Jiuchao took Yu Wan into his arms, and the seams were so tight that they were too tight.

Yu Wan is hot.

Yu Wan slumped her little head, and asked awkwardly, "Do you have to do this?"

Yan Jiuchao said domineeringly, "Isn't that exactly what you want?"

Duplicitous little things!

Yu Wan, who was caught off guard with a cauldron on his back: "..."

what can I say? I am also desperate...

Yu Wan was really tired, although it was a little hot to hold, but after handing him a fan, he knew that he had to fan himself.

Yu Wan fell asleep very quickly, this time, she really fell asleep without waking up.

Yan Jiuchao fanned and looked at the little fat girl in his arms. The emptiness in his heart was finally filled. He breathed a sigh of relief, and suddenly, for some reason, he slapped her face in a mysterious way. .

After that, he was surprised!

However, when he thought that this girl had bewitched him, he was relieved again.

"It's just the gu poison attack, hum!"

A certain young master hugged the person tighter with peace of mind.

On the way from Feiyu Villa to the Nanzhao Imperial Capital, they experienced several autumn rains, but when they came out of the Nanzhao Imperial Capital, the sky was beautiful and the sun was shining brightly.

Xicheng is the last big city in the southern part of Nanzhao. Back then, they had no way to lead them. They really tried their best to enter Xicheng. Now that they have the official seal on their bodies, they naturally feel as if they are no one anywhere. The experience of flying chickens and jumping dogs feels a bit like a lifetime.

"Young Madam, what are you thinking about?" Ying Liu found Yu Wan a little dazed when she waited for Piner to check out after eating in the restaurant.

Yu Wan came back to her senses and said, "I'm thinking about what happened to Shura and Awei. This time we walked in a hurry, and we didn't pass by Mingdu."

When they left the Underworld and headed to the Wu clan, Shura and Awei were in retreat, Qingyan and Yuegou stayed and waited for them. They left marks along the way. If they leave the customs, they should be able to find them.

Yu Wan sighed: "I was afraid that they would follow the sign to find the Wu clan, but they were all in vain."



Yingliu said with relief: "If you really go to the Wu clan, Zhou Jin will tell them that we have come back, and the big men are all experts, and they are very fast."

Yu Wan looked at the crowded street and couldn't help sighing: "They were all there when they passed by Xicheng last time. Now that we go back, we are the only ones left."

Ying Liu said: "They will catch up."

"Yeah!" Yu Wan nodded, and Ping'er settled the bill over there, "Let's go."

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen protected Yu Wan into the carriage.

Yan Jiuchao took three little black eggs to buy candied haws. On the street not far away, the carriage slowly moved forward. When passing by an alley, he saw that it was crowded with people, almost blocking their way. way to go.

Yu Wan opened the curtain: "What's wrong?"

"I'll take a look." Ying Shisan said, jumped out of the carriage and squeezed into the surrounding crowd, only to see a girl who looked about fourteen or five years old kneeling in front of a coffin shop to sell her body to bury her father.

Ying Shisan was a dead man, so it was obvious that the white cloth was covering the real corpse. The weather in Nanzhao was hot, and the corpse was already smelling. The people onlookers covered their mouths and noses one after another. After the corpse, there was no disapproval.

Also, can you dislike the body of your own father? It's just that she's not too old, and it's not easy to hold back her fear.

Ying Thirteen returned to the carriage and reported: "There was a girl who sold her body to bury her father. There were a lot of people who watched the fun and few shots, so they blocked the road."

Yu Wan waited for a while, but she didn't see the crowd evacuating, instead the blockage became more and more serious, she said: "Forget it, it's too pitiful, you go to the coffin shop to do some sorting, buy a coffin for her father, and then let the guy in the shop help her deliver it to her. Bury it."

Xicheng can also be regarded as the fief of the Helian family. She is the daughter of the Helian family. When such a thing happens, is there any reason to ignore it?

"Yes!" Ying Shisan took the order. He spent fifty taels of silver to buy a coffin, and gave the shop fifty taels of silver to help carry the person to a suitable place for burial.

The shopkeeper of the coffin shop took the money and hurriedly asked the man to carry the coffin.

The shopkeeper said: "Girl, a kind young man bought a coffin for your father, and told us to help you bury your father. Go back, everyone is gone, don't watch the fun here!"

The girl raised her head with red eyes: "Excuse me, which son is this?"

The shopkeeper pointed to Ying Shisan who had just walked away: "That young man in black."

"It's time to work." The girl kowtowed to the shopkeeper with tears in her eyes, stood up and chased after Ying Shisan.

After kneeling for too long, her legs were a little numb, and she fell to the ground in one fell swoop.

Shadow Thirteen paused for a while, then turned around subconsciously, not because he felt sorry for the girl, but because the dead man always reacted vigilantly in the face of emergencies around him.

The girl hurriedly got up, not caring about the broken skin on her knees, and caught up with Ying Shisan in embarrassment: "Young Master!"

Shadow Thirteen looked at her lightly: "Is something wrong?"

"I..." The girl knelt down, "Thank you for your help! My name is Xianglian. From now on, Xianglian will be your son!"

Shadow Thirteen frowned and said, "You are not mine."

The girl looked up at him: "But the son buried my father..."

Shadow Thirteen said indifferently: "That's because you blocked my master's way!"

The girl was taken aback.

Shadow Thirteen strode forward.

The girl chased after him again and knelt in front of Ying Shisan: "Young Master, you took in Xianglian! Xianglian lost her mother when she was young and lived with her father. Now that her father passed away, Xianglian is lonely and has no way to live in the future. already."

Shadow Thirteen said coldly, "Why are you doing my job? Get out of the way!"

"Young Master!" The girl grabbed the hem of Ying Shisan's clothes and pleaded bitterly, "I can't take the son's money for nothing... I am willing to be a cow and a horse for the son!"

The crowd that was finally evacuated, crowded again because of the behavior of the girl hugging her thighs in the street.

Shadow Thirteen squeezed his fists dejectedly: "Are you unable to live by yourself, or do you want to pay me back?"

"All...all." The girl choked out.

"What happened to Shadow Thirteen?" Yu Wan looked in the direction of Eye Shadow Thirteen and saw that he seemed to be entangled by a little girl, "Go and have a look."

Ying Liu returned quickly and said to Yu Wan, "It's the little girl who sold her body to bury her father. She said that she sold her body to bury her father, and Ying Thirteen buried her father. She is Ying Thirteen's person, Ying Thirteen. Don't want her, she won't leave."

Yu Wan paused: "Bring her here."

"Yes!" Ying Liu went to bring the girl over, "My young lady wants to see you."

The girl plopped on her knees on the ground and kowtowed in the direction of the carriage: "Xianglian knocks to see the young lady!"

Yu Wan lifted the curtain of the car window, looked at her and said, "You just said... What's your name?"

"The slave's name is Xianglian!" The girl knelt down and answered.

Yu Wan asked calmly, "Where are you from? Your accent doesn't seem to be from Xicheng."

Xianglian replied: "As Mrs. Hui said, the slaves are from Dazhou and came here with my father to do business, but my father suddenly died of a serious illness, and the money in his hand was also taken away. The slaves are really desperate. I want to sell my body to bury my father... The slaves really have nowhere to go... Please take in the slaves by the young lady!"

Yu Wan said: "We buried your father for you, and you still have to rely on us. It doesn't make sense. If you have difficulties, go to the government. Wherever you are, the government will send you back."

Xianglian raised her head and looked at Yu Wan: "But there are no relatives in this servant's house!"

Yu Wan looked at this delicate and beautiful face, and said slowly: "I met you by chance, just because I am kind, so I have to be responsible to you to the end? Girl, you are bullying honest people, do you know?"

Even if this is the fief of their Helian family, she has to take in someone if there is no one here.

Besides, she also said that she was from Da Zhou.

"Where are you from Da Zhou?" Yu Wan asked.

"Yan City." Xianglian said.

Isn't it, so coincidental?

escaped the fief of the Helian family, but went to the fief of Yan Jiuchao.

As the hostess of Yancheng, she naturally cannot let the people of Yancheng wander outside.

But why does she think this is a bit strange?

Yu Wan's eyes fell on her face: "To be more specific, where are you from Yancheng? Which street, which door?"

Xianglian wiped away her tears and replied, "The slave's house is located in Qingliu Street, Qingliu Lane, in the east of Yancheng. The slave's house sells spices. The shop is not large, and there are not many customers in the shop. Most of the time, it is me and I. My father carried the burden and went to the streets to sell."

Yu Wan looked at Ying Thirteen and Ying Six.

The two nodded slightly. They didn't know whether the spice shop was a spice shop, but Qingliu Street and Qingliu Alley were correct. They could be so specific that it didn't seem like a temporary fabrication.

Yu Wanyun said calmly: "Well, I'm going to Dazhou too, although I won't pass through Yancheng, but I can put you near Yancheng. Since you still have a shop in your home, you can run it yourself. If you really don't want to run the business, you can sell it, and then take the money and see if you can make a living. It's better than being a slave. If you want, I'll take you; if you want, then back away, I just haven't seen you today."

Xiang Lian took a few steps on her knees, holding onto the wheels of the carriage and said, "Numaid... Numaid is willing! Numaid listens to Madam!"

"Let her and Piner take a car." Yu Wan ordered.

Shadow Six brought people to Piner's carriage.

"Young Madam." Ying Shisan gave Yu Wan a deep look.

Yu Wan said, "You also think she has a problem, don't you?"

"My subordinate just thinks...it's a coincidence."

Yu Wan sneered: "Yeah, something happened in the fief of Helian's family, I can't let go, she is from Yancheng, Yan Jiuchao can't let go... This status is a bit interesting."

Before going out of Nanzhao, she was cheated on by someone. Don't blame her for conspiracy theories. There are too many people who want to make things difficult for them along the way. It's always right to be more careful.

Ying Thirteen whispered: "Young madam, do you need to... subordinates have solved her to avoid future troubles."

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "After solving this, you let them rank a better one?"

It's not that this woman named Xianglian must be someone's meticulous work. Everything is just Yu Wan's cautious guess, but if Xianglian is innocent, she will be wronged if she is settled; , then accepting this one will not only let the other party relax their vigilance temporarily, but also follow the clues to see who is so anxious to deal with them!

"Do you need to remind Piner?" Ying Shisan asked.

Yu Wan waved her hand: "No, that girl is stupid, it's safe not to know." I know, if you accidentally reveal flaws, the other party may silence her.

Ying Thirteen felt that this was feasible, thought of something, and asked: "Young Master and Young Master..."

Yu Wan couldn't help but smile: "Then there is no need to remind."

The four of them, father and son, would be Amitabha Buddha if they didn't go to harm others. Who could harm them?

While talking, Yan Jiuchao came back with a bunch of little black eggs, each of which was holding a bunch of shiny candied haws in his hands.

"I want to ride a horse!" Xiaobao said.

"I want too!" Erbao said.

Dobao nodded his head!

I want it!

Yan Jiuchao threw San Xiaodan to Ying Shisan and Ying Liu.

Ying Liu took Xiao Bao, Ying Thirteen took Er Bao and Da Bao, riding on two high-headed horses respectively.

The three of them licked the glittering candied haws and sat on the steed with great air!

Yu Wan suddenly felt a little greedy for her son's candied haws, sweet and sour, and looked delicious...

Guru~

Yu Wan swallowed.

As soon as he swallowed it, a string of candied haws that was bigger and brighter than the candied haws in San Xiaodan's hands appeared in front of Yu Wan's eyes.

Yu Wan was startled.

Yu Wan's original intention was, how did he know that I wanted to eat candied haws? It was obvious that she didn't want to eat just now, but it was only now that she was greedy...

Yan Jiuchao saw her staying still, and said with a look of disgust: "What? You don't have enough to buy it, do you want me to feed it? If I feed it, the food will smell good?"

"I....."

"I'm so used to you!"

Before Yu Wan could say no, Yan Jiuchao hugged Yu Wan to her lap extremely coldly, and fed her with great disgust (not).



## Chapter 698 The murderous ninth brother, the scheming chubby bowl

Yu Wan was still happy in the morning and went on a beautiful journey. In the afternoon, it rained heavily in the sky. The group could not go to the village or the store, so they had to find a ruined temple to hide from the rain. The rain came quickly and went quickly. It stopped in less than half an hour.

The group continued on the road, but after all, they failed to reach Qinghe Town before dark.

"Young Master, Young Madam, let's set up a camp by the stream tonight." Ying Shisan said.

When Yan Jiuchao first inherited the master's memory, he almost killed Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen, but the next day the two inadvertently called out the young master. He shouted, but after a while he seemed to have dug up something from the depths of his memory. In short, he accepted the title and accepted the two secret guards.

"Yeah." Yan Jiuchao hugged Fat Wan, who was sleeping soundly in his arms and was drooling over him, replied softly, and gave the two a quiet look.

The two looked at the three little black eggs who were sleeping on the couch but no one cared, and then looked at the young lady who was tightly protected by the young master in her arms, and a voice flashed in their hearts: Who said a child with a father is it a treasure? Isn't this still three grasses? !

"I'll help you." Piner opened the curtain to get off the carriage.

Shadow Liudao: "No, you stay in the car! It's all rough work, you can't do it!"

If Fuling's five big and three thick maids are here, maybe they can help, Pin'er and the Xianglian picked up halfway, let's forget it.

Shadow Six and Shadow Thirteen took the camping tent and tools from the last carriage, searched for a dry and open empty grass, and set up earnestly.

There is no rain here, the land is dry, and it is perfect for camping.

Xianglian and Ping'er sat in the carriage obediently. Although Ying Liu didn't ask them to help, Ping'er could not sit still. She looked around from time to time, lest Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen need to help each other, she would be fine. Go past.

"Ping'er." Xianglian called her softly.

The two of them sat in the carriage for an afternoon, and it was a small deal, but Ping'er didn't talk much, and her temper was slow.

"What's wrong, Xianglian? Is something wrong?" Piner asked.

Xianglian asked with a smile, "Are you also from Dazhou?"

"I'm not." Piner shook her head.

"Are you from Nanzhao?" Xianglian asked again.

"I am from the Emerald Country." Piner said.

"Emerald Country?" Xianglian looked surprised, as if she had never heard of it.

"It's a very far place." Ping'er herself couldn't explain where the Emerald Country was. She was taken with her along the way. Wherever Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan went, she would go wherever she went. She didn't have to worry about it. Wherever she went, and how she went, she only did her part, and it was enough to take good care of their diet and daily life.

Yu Wan likes to use Ping'er, to a large extent it is because of Ping'er's temperament to talk more and talk less.

Xianglian smiled and asked Piner, "What did the young master and young lady go so far away for?"

"It seems to be... looking for someone." Ping'er thought about it seriously, she naturally didn't know about detoxifying Yan Jiuchao, she only knew that the young master and the young lady were very persistent in going to the Wu clan, as for what to do in the Wu clan, no one told her, and she did not go beyond to ask.

But in the end, the young lady met Grandpa Bao in the outer village of the Wu tribe.

So she thought, the young lady and the young master went to the Wu clan Bacheng to find Grandpa Bao!

Of course they also found the Witch King, but wasn't Grandpa Bao's son brought back by the Witch King? Then their purpose of looking for the Witch King is also very obvious, in order to let the Witch King divination help Grandpa Bao to find his son!

"Looking for someone... looking for someone... to go that far?" Karen murmured in a low voice.

Ping'er can't sit still, she wants to go down to help!

"Ping'er." Xianglian took her hand, "Young Master's body...isn't it good?"

Ping'er rounded her eyes and said, "How could that be? The young master's body is the best! His martial arts are the highest among them!"

In Piner's cognition, high martial arts equals good health, no problem!

"How can you still have martial arts... Could it be with the wrong person?"

"What did you say?" Piner couldn't hear clearly.

"Ah, it's nothing." Xianglian smiled shyly, pointing at Ying Shisan<sup>2</sup> who was setting up the tent, "It looks like it's ready, let's take our luggage."

The two of them gently hugged down the cotton wool mattress, and spread them in their respective tents.

There are a total of four tents, one tent for Lao Cui Tou and grandma, one for Piner and Xianglian, one for Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen, one for Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan, and one for San Xiao Heidan.

Old Cui's head was exhausted, and he was upside down all the way, and the old waist was no longer his own.

He supported his sore waist and got off the carriage, looked at the haggard grandmother, and wondered: "I don't understand, you said that all the medicines have been found, you have already done what you should do, what are you doing? Don't go back to the ghost clan, or stay in Nanzhao to enjoy the happiness? Do you have to suffer and run this trip again?"

"You do not understand."

Jiu Chao may not need him anymore, but the children of Lotus Village need him.

Grandma silently carried the textbooks and lesson plans that she had flipped through many times in her arms, and entered the tent with a high ambition!

Yan Jiuchao carried the sleeping Yu Wan into his tent.

Ying Shisan held Da Bao and Er Bao, Ying Liu held Xiao Bao, and walked towards Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan's tent. Just when the two were about to put the three little black eggs in their parents' tent, Yan Jiu Chao Shu closed the tent.

The stunned Ying Six and Ying Thirteen: "..."

The two took a sympathetic look at the sleeping three little black eggs, and silently carried him back to their tent.

Ying Liu lies on the left, Ying Thirteen lies on the right, and there are three cute little black eggs in the middle. This scene is really a bit...

There were cooking utensils and ingredients on the carriage. Piner built a small stove and let Xianglian light a fire. She took the ingredients to the stream to wash, and the stream was not far away, just a few steps away.

Ping'er washed a few sweet potatoes, a basket of radishes and green vegetables, ten eggs and two pieces of top-quality waxed pork belly. Nanzhao was hot and it was difficult to marinate the bacon. The vendor bought it from Dazhou. Tan Shi Jian was easy to preserve, and brought them some on the road, as for the green vegetables, they were all bought on the road.

When Pinger washed the ingredients and took them over, Xianglian had already set the fire on fire.

Ping'er put the sweet potato beside the fire, then cut the bacon, greens and radishes. After frying it, she simmered it in a pot. After a while, the tempting aroma wafted out.

The little black eggs only fell asleep near evening, and they probably won't wake up until tomorrow morning. Yan Jiuchao called Yu Wan up to eat something. Yu Wan was not too hungry, and only ate half a roasted sweet potato and two. Piece of bacon, sat for a while, and went for a walk by the stream with Yan Jiuchao.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six stayed behind. One was to take care of the three little black eggs, and the other was to stare at Xianglian.

Until here, Karen didn't show any difference.

Could it be... Did they misunderstand her?

"Ping'er..." While packing up the cooking utensils, Xianglian tugged at her sleeve without a trace.

"What's the matter?" Piner turned her head and asked.

Xianglian bit her lip and said, "I...I want to have a small solution, can you...take a look at it for me?"

"Okay!" Piner agreed without hesitation.

The two went to the depths of the forest together.

The girl's family is thin-skinned, so she naturally won't bring guards when she understands this kind of thing.

"What are they doing?" Ying Thirteen opened the tent and saw that the person in front of the fire was gone, so he hurriedly asked Ying Six.

Ying Liudao: "Going to the woods, it should be the girl's family, don't follow it."

Shadow Thirteen faintly felt that things were not so simple.

Once one person has doubts about another person, everything he does will easily lead to suspicion, Ying Thirteen looked at the direction where the two were leaving, and said to Ying Six: "You are optimistic about the young master, I Go and go back."

Yingliu grabbed him: "Hey, hey! They went to the thatched hut! What should you do if you see something you shouldn't see?"

"Do you mind?" Ying Shisan asked rhetorically.

Yingliu was stunned: "I..."

Ying Shisan said: "Don't worry, I shouldn't watch it, I won't watch it at all, I'm just worried that if she uses Ping'er to hide her eyes, she quietly leaves here, contacts someone, or lays any trap... Once you've collected it, you can detoxify the young master only by returning to the capital to get all the medicinal materials, the more critical the moment, the more you can't take it lightly."

"You're right." I was speechless.

Shadow Six let go.

Shadow Thirteen hid his breath and quietly chased in the direction of the two.

I have to say that Ying Thirteen has been a killer for many years, and he almost has an almost magical intuition about danger. Xianglian is indeed not trying to debrief, and indeed intends to use Piner as a cover for herself.

But what Karen didn't expect was that her stomach suddenly hurts halfway through!

She doesn't know what's wrong with her, but her stomach hurts when she says it hurts...

"Oh, what's wrong with you?" Ping'er saw that something was wrong, and hurriedly supported her.

Xianglian felt a cramp in her stomach, and the pain caused her to break out in a cold sweat: "I... I seem to have eaten a bad stomach..."

Shadow Thirteen followed here, seeing that Xianglian's pain was not disguised, and immediately turned back to the tent.

Xianglian wanted to leave Piner to do something countless times this night, but every time she lost to a stomachache.

"Why are we all alright? Are you the only one who has a stomachache?"

What Pinger didn't know was that she was traveling outside and was not as particular about her diet as she was at home. They had already forged a pair of iron stomachs, but Xianglian's belly was very delicate. A roasted sweet potato, plus a bowl of bacon and five-flower soup, instantly melted. I feel like I can't.

But Xianglian didn't realize this. She was also wondering why she was eating in the same pot with them, but she was the only one having trouble with her stomach. Could it be that... what was the hand of her tableware?

This group of people found out that her origin is unknown, have they begun to suspect her?

So no matter if you ask Piner, you can't find any useful information from Piner's mouth.

That's right, it must be so!

Xianglian is guilty of being a thief. The more she thinks about it, the more she thinks that this group of people is deliberately harming herself. This maid named Piner looks stupid, I'm afraid she is also a black heart!

"I'll help you over there." Piner stretched out her hand.

"No!" Xianglian raised her arm and avoided Piner's hand.

She moved a lot, and Piner was frightened by her: "You... what's the matter with you?"

"I'm fine! You...you go farther! Don't get sick of you!" Xianglian flashed her eyes slightly.

Xianglian felt that the silly girl Pinger didn't understand that she was actually a martial arts expert. Otherwise, since those people saw through her, how could they rest assured to put themselves in this



silly girl's carriage? This girl must be looking at herself, she still should not do anything to Ping'er, so as not to be poisoned by Ping'er in turn.

Ruo Yu Wan and Ping'er knew what Xianglian had been thinking about, and they were afraid that they would lose their big teeth with laughter.

Ping'er, a master? She's a little weak chicken who can't even hold three little black eggs, okay?

"I remembered! There is medicine in the carriage! I'll get it for you! Don't walk around, it's too far to be safe!" After Ping'er instructed, she turned and ran towards the tent and the carriage with her skirt in hand.

She was all about taking medicine for Xianglian, but all this fell into Xianglian's eyes, and she went back to inform Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao.

It is not advisable to stay here for a long time!

Karen didn't care about the pain in her stomach and decided to leave quickly!

But she said that after Ping'er left the tent, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao came back from a walk. Seeing her flustered expression, Yu Wan asked, "What happened, Ping'er?"

Ping'er said: "Ah, that, Xianglian has a stomachache, I'll get her some diarrhea medicine!"

"Stomach pain? What did you eat?" Yu Wan murmured strangely and said to her, "You ask her to come to me in a while, and I'll show her."

Yu Wan cherishes this enemy feather very much, after all, this feather is so stupid and so easy to coax, isn't it? If you change to a powerful one, who knows if they can prevent it so perfectly?

Yu Wan doesn't want Xianglian to have an accident, really!

Ping'er went to Xianglian, but found that Xianglian was gone!

"Young madam! Xianglian is gone!" Piner said in shock.

Isn't it? This escape? You haven't done anything yet!

no!

Gotta get her back!

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen set off to find Xianglian, Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao went to pick some small wild fruits to eat tomorrow morning, leaving little Gu Gu to guard the two of them and the little black egg.

Xianglian's stomach hurt like a knife, she felt like she was going to hell, and she also felt that they were catching up. In a hurry, she jumped down a small hillside, and she accidentally ran into Yu Wan and Yu who were picking fruits. Yan Jiu Dynasty.

"Xianglian?" Yu Wan was surprised. Out of the professionalism of a doctor, the first thing Yu Wan noticed was Xianglian's complexion. She was really sick, but it didn't seem like an ordinary upset stomach. Judging from covering her stomach, she looked more like there was something wrong with her appendix.

"Xianglian, come here and I'll show you." Yu Wan said sternly.

How could Xianglian dare to show her?

Karen stepped back again and again.

Yu Wan walked towards her: "Don't be afraid, I won't hurt you, do you have a stomachache? You need surgery, otherwise it will be very dangerous."

"Don't come here!" Pandan pulled out the dagger hidden in his sleeve!

The dagger was not an ordinary weapon at first glance. A cold light flashed in Yan Jiuchao's eyes.

Xianglian didn't realize what was going on at all, she heard a loud bang, the dagger shattered into powder, and almost at the same moment, her palm, wrist, even her entire arm and half of her body seemed to be hit by something. It was blown up and instantly numb.

Karen was stunned.

She has never seen such a terrifying master!

You must know that it is a magical weapon made of black iron, which cuts iron like mud, and can even cut off the rumored Coiling Dragon Stone, but this man shook it to smithereens effortlessly!

Because        was too frightened, Karen fell to the ground.

And I don't know if it was painful or frightened, Karen was sweating coldly, her face was as pale as paper, her lips were black, and her whole body was shivering.

"She's dying!" Yu Wan took a few steps over, her stomach was so big that she couldn't squat down, so she had to kneel instead.

Xianglian wanted to resist, but the pain was so painful that she couldn't move at all, so she stared blankly at this noble lady in fine clothes and food, kneeling in the muddy grass to give her a humble consultation.

"Does it hurt here?" After Yu Wan gave her a pulse, she was almost sure, and pressed her right lower abdomen again.

"Ah—" Karen yelled.

"It's the appendix." Yu Wan said to her, "You have acute appendicitis. The situation is very urgent. You must be operated on immediately, otherwise it will lead to perforation and peritonitis, which will be even more serious."

What kind of inflammation, what kind of inflammation, Xianglian can't understand, and she doesn't understand the operation, she is not a doctor!

Yu Wan said to Yan Jiuchao, "Help me bring her back."

"Don't." A certain young master turned his face away in disgust and looked up at the sky.

Yu Wan took a deep breath, looked in the direction she came from and called, "Thirteen! Little Six! The people are here!"

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six heard Yu Wan's cry, and they rushed over with Qinggong.

The two of them were shocked when they saw Karen's appearance.

"What happened to her? Young master, did you beat her?" Ying Liu was stunned.

Yan Jiuchao: "..."

Chapter 699 Godly Doctor Mother, the mastermind behind the scenes

Yan Jiuchao gave Ying Liu a ruthless eye knife, he beat her, is she still alive? !

Yu Wan explained: "She has a sudden illness and needs surgery, so bring her back to the tent quickly!"

The two took her back to the tent.

Although Old Cui Tou is a genius doctor, he has also used knives on people, but they are all traumatic or bone scraping. Relying on Yu Wan to complete it.

"I'll help you." Old Cuitou said.

In the past, the attending doctor was the old Cuitou, and Yu Wan was the one who started the attack, but now it has been replaced. Don't say, the old Cuitou is still weird. He is old and his medical skills are not as good as a little girl. It's a shame to spread it out, isn't it?

But the strong curiosity and strong interest in learning suppressed the awkwardness in old Cuitou's heart. He always knew that this girl was different, but every time he thought he knew this girl well, this girl made him feel new again. different.

Both Ping'er and Ying Shisan knew that Yu Wan and Old Cui Tou knew medical skills. It was not uncommon to see this battle. They immediately understood how to cooperate with her. Thirteen and Shadow Six put people in.

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six put their people on the soft mattress, then went back to the carriage and took a package of things that Xianglian couldn't understand and hung it on the top of the tent.

Xianglian felt a little sluggish from the pain, but she didn't completely faint. She felt blankly that she was being pressed on the cutting board like a piece of fish, and suddenly reached out and grabbed Ying Shisan's sleeve. Frightened and painfully asked: "You... what are you going to do to me?"

Shadow Thirteen said indifferently: "You are lucky, you have met the young lady!"

No...what's the answer?

Xianglian looked at Ying Liu, who was on the side, but she did not know that Ying Six did not receive the look of help from her. After setting up the tent, she went out with Ying Thirteen.

The tent is not very spacious, and Piner didn't stay in it after she took out what she could.

People are always full of fear of unknown food. Karen didn't understand where her abdominal pain came from, let alone how the other party would punish her, so she trembled uncontrollably on the ground.

She heard Yu Wan tell someone, "Go and cook a bowl of sesame soup!"

"it is good!"

is the voice of Piner.

What is Ma Fei Tang? Xianglian has heard of it. It is a medicine used to relieve pain and lethargy. People only take it when they need to scrape bones to heal injuries. Why did they give her Ma Fei San? ? Could it be... they want her to...

After thinking about it, the curtain of the tent opened with a swoosh!

Yu Wan walked in with difficulty. The main reason for the difficulty was that the tent was short and she had to bend her body. She was a month old and it was not easy to bend over.

Old Cuitou came in after her, carrying a boxy medicine box.

"Are you sure? Girl?" Old Cuitou asked.

He and Yu Wan knelt and sat down on either side of Xianglian.

Xianglian looked at him in horror, and then at Yu Wan opposite him.

Yu Wan put on a pair of homemade gloves, and asked Old Cui to wear a pair of them: "It's the first time I've had this operation."

Old Cuitou's mouth twitched: "Then you are very courageous."

Xianglian saw Yu Wan open the medicine box and came out with a gleaming knife, her eyebrows jumped: "You...what are you going to do?"

Yu Wan said sternly: "Don't be afraid, my knife skills are very good. There is something in your stomach that is inflamed. I will cut open your stomach and take out the inflamed thing. It's just a minor operation. My master is a genius doctor."

Xianglian hurriedly looked at Old Cuitou.

Old Cui Tou said: "Don't look at me, I haven't done it!"

Karen wanted to cry on the spot.

Are you two sure you're not a quack?

Also, what's the matter with good knife work? Are you cutting meat?

Xianglian believed in her heart that they were going to torture her, and tried desperately to struggle, but Yu Wan held her down with one hand. This fat girl seemed to be incapable of martial arts. Can't move!

Yu Wan said: "Don't move! I hit the scalpel later and cut myself."

Xianglian didn't know what to do. She looked around and said anxiously, "It's so dark in the tent, you...you...you... can you see clearly?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Yu Wan's eyes narrowed and she snapped her fingers: "Bright!"

I saw the saintess stone in the tent lit up!

Xianglian finally understood what Ying Thirteen and Ying Six had hung on the tent just now. It turned out to be a pile of stones that would glow, but it was very strange, how could the stones glow? Also, it is actually colorful!!

Yu Wan sighed: "Oh, I'm not hosting a banquet, so what are you doing with colorful..."

Yan Xiaosi grunted and spit out a water bubble.

The Holy Maiden stone turned dazzling white.

Karen felt like she had seen a ghost.

Ma Boiling Soup is no longer needed, she fainted from fright...

Strictly speaking, Xianglian's reaction is not surprising. You must know that even Yu Wan and the others did not accept all the information from the beginning. Digging out the truth bit by bit, from hearing to questioning, from questioning to verifying, every day I live in the shock of "Oh my God, is this true? Isn't that already extinct".

Their experience was a gradual process. If they had seen someone light up the Holy Maiden Stone in front of them like Xianglian did at the beginning, their reaction would probably not be much better than Xianglian.

In order to prevent Xianglian from waking up in pain, Yu Wan still poured her a little sesame soup.

It was a waste of water, because Xianglian woke up halfway through the water.



However, her mind was dizzy, and she couldn't tell whether she was dreaming or living in reality.

"I will try the effect of Ma Boiling Soup." Yu Wan said to Xiang Lian.

Yu Wan pinched Xianglian: "Do you feel it?"

Karen shook her head slightly.

"So?" Yu Wan stabbed Xianglian again.

Karen shook her head again.

Yu Wan was stunned: "It doesn't hurt like this, I pierced it with a needle!"

Old Cuitou finally couldn't help but fry his hair: "Of course she doesn't hurt anymore! It's my hand that you stabbed!!!"

Yu Wan looked at Old Cuitou's hand, which was swollen into a bun on Xianglian's stomach, and silently covered her head with a scalpel...

The operation went very smoothly. Except for Yu Wan's strong hands when stitching, Old Cui's head was hurting for Xianglian, and she felt that Xianglian could wake up in a few minutes, but the rest of the process shocked Old Cuitou.

Old Cui Tou is a genius doctor. When he met this girl, this girl was a veterinarian. Although he had also treated others, it was all in the Lotus Village. After they had been away for more than half a year, in the past half a year, he may have been there. Because of this, the girl is always the one who strikes, making him gradually forget that this girl actually has a superb medical skill.

Even, a more miraculous and weird medical technique than he knew.

"Where... where did you learn all this?" Old Cuitou expressed the doubts in his heart.

Yu Wan took off the blood-stained gloves, smiled, and said, "I said I learned it the year I disappeared, do you believe it?"

Old Cuitou recalled the details of the operation and shook his head decisively. Not to mention a novice in such a technique, even an old doctor like him would not dare to say that he could master it so well within a year.

Old Cui Tou gave her a suspicious look.

There is another question that made him think deeply, that is, this girl is different from anyone he has ever met. This category is not only women, even men may not have her thoughts.

For example, she is pregnant. Regardless of the customs of Dazhou or Nanzhao, pregnant women are not suitable to see blood. Healing Yan Jiuchao is a last resort, and it is not her who is attending. Things are different tonight.

Xianglian is a stranger, she actually took the initiative to move a knife on her body, this \*\*\*\* sight... Does it really matter?

In this way, she was not forced to heal Yan Jiuchao at the beginning, but she had no such taboo in her heart at all.

"You..." Old Cui Tou opened his mouth.

"What am I?" Yu Wan looked at him blankly.

"nothing."

Old Cui Tou felt that he was crazy, and at that moment he almost blurted out and asked her, "Are you Yu Wan from Lotus Village?" How could she not be Yu Wan? The voice and appearance have not

changed, and not everyone can be like that little lunatic from Yan Jiuchao, who was hit with the soul-repelling technique and refined the soul rakshasa.

Old Cuitou changed his words: "Okay, you're tired too, let me clean up."

Other trivial matters can be handed over to Ping'er, but the two of them always do it by themselves. Although Old Cui Tou loves to talk a little bit, he actually loves Yu Wan, and he is reluctant to let her be so tired that she can't rest while pregnant.

"Then I'll go to rest first, thank you!" Yu Wan didn't greet Old Cui, saying that she was tired, but she wasn't very tired, but she couldn't stand kneeling for a long time, her legs were numb, and then she was hungry.

She came out of the tent.

Ping'er was taking a nap while sitting on a suitcase, not far away there was a pot of hot water burning on a small fire.

Yan Jiuchao stood quietly under the moonlight, watching Yu Wan and the three little black eggs.

There are Ying Six and Ying Thirteen patrolling, he doesn't have to do this, but it is undeniable that the moment he came out to see him, Yu Wan's heart gave birth to a lot of joy.

Maybe I first saw him because of his looks, but then I gradually discovered that...it was indeed because of his looks.

This face is matched with this long and jade-like figure, so it shouldn't be too beautiful and immortal under the moonlight! ! !

Yu Wan covered her throbbing mouth and walked over: "Forgot to tell you, don't wait for me, go to the tent to rest first."

"Humph!" Yan Jiuchao looked at the sky coldly.

Yu Wan couldn't help but smiled, walked to the fire, picked up a stick and pulled out a charred sweet potato, placed it on two small wooden sticks and handed it to him: "Okay, don't be angry, let Piner give it to him. You roasted sweet potatoes, sweetheart."

She knew that Yan Jiuchao didn't like dry roasted sweet potatoes.

This sweet potato has been roasted for a long time, the skin has been burnt, the inner layer of sweet potato has a burnt aroma, and there is a slight bitter and sour taste, but the sweeter it is, the sweeter it is. It tastes great.

Yan Jiuchao still can't taste the taste, but he likes the aroma of roasted sweet potatoes.

Yan Jiuchao sat by the fire and ate roasted sweet potatoes, seriously looking like an enlarged version of Xiaobao.

Yu Wan felt happy just looking at it, and ate a little.

The effect of the Ma Boiling Soup did not last long. The second time Yu Wan entered the tent to check on her physical condition, she woke up faintly.

Pain came from the wound, she finally knew that she was dreaming, she moved subconsciously, Yu Wan held her down: "You don't move, although the wound is not big, but it was sutured after all, beware of cracking. "

Karen is very weak, but while being weak, it is not difficult for her to feel that her pain has eased, and other than that, her body does not have any other discomfort.

Could it be... as they said, she was helping her to heal, not torture her?

"Since you're awake, drink the medicine first. You'll feel better after drinking it." Yu Wan poured a few pills into her mouth, and then scooped a spoonful from the bowl and fed her to take it.

There is no room for resistance, not eating, and more importantly, the sense of crisis in Karen's heart is not as strong as before.

"And this." Yu Wan took another pill for her.

Karen took it obediently.

Just when Xianglian thought Yu Wan was going to start interrogating her, Yu Wan took the empty bowl and walked away without saying a word!

Xianglian: "..."

saved her and sold her such a big favor, why don't you ask her for some news?

This, this shouldn't be!

Xianglian felt that Yu Wan was probably hanging her on purpose, but Xianglian was sitting and waiting for Yu Wan not to come, but Ping'er yawned and climbed in instead.

Ping'er glanced at Xianglian and said to Xianglian, "How are you feeling? Are you feeling better? Go to sleep, I'll watch over you, I won't be too heavy, you can call me if you have anything."

said that he would not fall asleep too deeply, but as soon as his head touched the pillow, he snored.

This is real snoring!

Therefore, Piner is not a master, but a heartless and stupid girl!

Then they—

Xianglian was puzzled, she was waiting for someone to ask her questions, but everyone went back to the tent to sleep!

Xianglian: "..."

Yu Wan used the best herbs for Xianglian, and Xianglian's wound recovered very well the next day.

Although it is best for Xianglian to rest in peace, there is no place in front of the village, no shop in the back, and no place to raise it. The humidity is still heavy and there are many mosquitoes.

The group continued on their way.

Karen was waiting for someone to tell her.

Yu Wan and Old Cui Tou came here several times, but they only checked her injuries and changed her dressings, and didn't mention anything at all.

Karen couldn't sit still.

Has she been exposed? Why did they save her? If exposed, what was their purpose in doing so? If not exposed, then she owes them a life...

"Young lady!"

When Yu Wan stopped the carriage for the fourth time to check her injury, she couldn't help but speak.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan asked, "What's wrong?"

Xianglian met those eyes that didn't have the slightest calculation, and dispelled the last doubt in her heart. The young lady is a good person, they are all, they never doubted her, they saved her sincerely.

If Yu Wan knew what she was thinking at the moment, she would definitely tell you very solemnly: You, you...you really think too much! Save you because you are a "good" meticulous work, we can't just count on you when you die.

As for telling fake news, does it need to be fake? After you recover, you will naturally contact the people behind the scenes. Once you follow you, you will understand everything? It's more reliable than what you say!

So at this moment, Yu Wan has no desire for Xianglian Zhenzhener, and it is no wonder that Xianglian is wrong.

Xianglian took a deep breath of remorse: "Young madam...Actually, I...I lied to you! I'm not from Yancheng! I didn't really sell my body to bury my father! I...I did it on purpose that day... I'm here to frame you..."

Yu Wan is a little stunned, girl, what about your awareness of doing meticulous work? What about your professionalism? Why did you recruit? !

The courage is so small, so easily moved, it does not look like a well-trained meticulous work, is it just a low-level meticulous work? This level of detail work usually does not have access to the mastermind behind the scenes, and may not even meet a more advanced informant.

Then even if they follow her, they may not be able to follow a big fish. From this, it can be inferred that the confession in her mouth will not be too valuable.

Yu Wan was a little disappointed.

However, at this time, Xianglian provided a very intriguing piece of news: "They gave me a Gu, and they also asked me to put another Gu on the body of Yan Shizi."

Gu?

Yan Shizi?

A seemingly simple sentence, but the amount of information revealed can be said to be huge.

Most of the Gus on a man and a woman are love Gus. This is to hope that Yan Jiuchao will be separated from her.

Not long after Yan Jiuchao was canonized as the heir, Ying Shisan and Ying Liu were not used to speaking. On Nanzhao's side, people from the Helian family called him the eldest young master, and people outside the Helian family called him the county horse. , he is the ghost king, in the Underworld and the Wu clan, they only know that he is the young master of Yan City.

Therefore, the people who will call him the Prince of Yan are most likely from the capital.

In the capital, Yan Jiuchao offended many people, but not many had the guts to move him.

Yu Wan thought, she had already guessed who was behind the scenes.

Who is it? who?

Chapter 700 Restoring memory, shy Ninth Brother

To prove her guess, Yu Wan went to Xianglian to get the Gu that was supposed to be placed on Yan Jiuchao.



According to Xianglian's words, she had already been given a gu. Yu Wan asked the little gu to pull out the gu in Xianglian's body. When the two little gus were put together, it was really a love gu, or a love gu. The most inseparable Acacia Gu.

To ask how she recognized it, thanks to A Wei, she learned a lot about Gu insects from A Wei during the days when she went to the Ming Capital, and the most impressive thing was this kind of acacia Gu.

In terms of level, Acacia Gu is actually not even a hundred Gu Kings, but if they are regarded as a kind of medicine, the efficacy of the medicine is far from comparable to the love medicine on the market. The inseparable affection will make the lifelines of both parties connected, in other words, if one of them has an accident, the other cannot live alone.

Yu Wan has seen the same life Gu and the original life Gu, they are only the Gu worms themselves, and will not endanger the host. I don't know which perverted Gu Master developed the Acacia Gu. In short, its effects are so unbelievable that even A Wei has used it. I told her to stay away from Acacia Gu.

If Yan Jiuchao was caught by this kind of gu, then Yan Huaijing would be very easy to kill him, just by killing Xianglian, Yan Jiuchao would be buried with Xianglian.

The viciousness of this kind of Gu is that Yu Wan will watch this man betray her, and then completely give up on him.

Of course, the premise for all of this to happen is that Yu Wan doesn't have a little Gu Gu in her hands.

The person who gave Xianglian Gu probably didn't count that Yan Jiuchao's body was contaminated with Gu Emperor's breath, so this kind of Acacia Gu did not dare to approach him at all.

To say why the little Gu Gu didn't notice the Gu worms in Xianglian's hands, it's not because the Acacia Gu's level is too low, and even the little Gu Gu, who has to pick a picky eater to eat thousands of Gu Kings, doesn't even care about them!

As for fear? sense of crisis? It doesn't even exist anymore. Has a young eagle who has seen the sky mind an ant on the ground? That's pretty counterintuitive, isn't it?

Yu Wan asked Xianglian to rest, without thinking about anything else, and told Pinger to take care of her.

Pinger also understood that Xianglian was meticulous when she came here, but Xianglian has been hurt like this. She is not worried about what Xianglian will do to herself. Besides, Xianglian's conscience is still alive, and she knows how to be grateful at the critical moment.

Yu Wan walked to her carriage. She was thinking about whether to tell Yan Jiuchao about this, telling him that it was for sure, but how to mention Yan Huaijing to him without irritating him was the problem.

The three little black eggs went to ride the big horse again. Since they can ride horses, they don't like to be trapped in the carriage. That's fine. Get more sun, which is good for your health.

Yu Wan decided to explore Yan Jiuchao's tone first.

As soon as she got into the carriage, she felt a murderous aura coming towards her, and then a slender and powerful arm circled her.

's movements seem to be domineering, but they are actually very measured, neither touching nor bumping into her stomach at all.

Yu Wan felt that although Yan Jiuchao did not admit that she was pregnant, she should have understood it subconsciously, otherwise she would not have done anything to take care of her belly like this.

It's just... Yu Wan is hot.

In fact, as the big week is approaching, the weather is not as hot as it was in the Nanzhao imperial capital, but Yu Wan can't bear the heat when she is older, she is nestled in his arms, like leaning on a big stove, She was almost sweating.

"Can...let me go and talk again?" Yu Wan asked with her head lowered.

Yan Jiuchao snorted coldly, instead of letting go, he hugged her tightly: "Did you do something to me again?"

"I..." Yu Wan was inexplicably dying, and turned to look at the person behind her, "Why did I do something to you again?"

Yan Jiuchao's gaze fell on the small bottle she brought into the carriage: "Then what are you holding in your hand?"

"Oh, Acacia Gu." Yu Wan put the jade bottle in her hand on the table.

Albizia? It's not a serious Gu when you hear it!

Yan Jiuchao's whole face sank: "The next type of Gu is not enough, and there is another type of Gu! How much do you care about this young master?!"

What is this all about?

Why did she miss him?

A woman with a big belly is the one who doesn't care about men the most!

Yu Wan said sternly: "This is from Xianglian! Xianglian is a meticulous work! She brought Gu to harm you!"

Yan Jiuchao sneered: "Edit, you continue to edit."

Yu Wan gasped for breath: "I...how did I make it up?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "You are so powerful at being a gu, can you not notice that she has brought a gu worm?"

But I just didn't notice it! Do you need to detect this kind of low-level Gu worm?

Yan Jiuchao snorted, grabbed her chin, and forced her to turn her face towards herself: "It seems that I haven't satisfied you yet."

Yu Wan looked at his dangerous little eyes, and her heart skipped a beat.

You have always misunderstood, really, really misunderstood...

"Just tell me if you want, what kind of Acacia Gu is used?" Yan Jiuchao picked up the jade bottle coldly and threw it on the ground, but the bottle was not tightly corked, it popped open with a bang, and the Acacia Gu flew out. , it slammed into Yan Jiuchao's heart.

This is not voluntary by the Acacia Gu, it is also very helpless, a certain young master is too powerful, it is forced to get in!

Yu Wan's eyebrows jumped!

I don't even think that this guy has gotten himself into a gu, and the little gu has gone out to have fun again. Now I don't know where the wild has gone—

Yu Wan turned around and held his shoulder: "Don't move! I'll force it out with blood!"

Yan Jiuchao clasped her hand: "Stop pretending, don't you just want it? Gu has been hit twice, as you wish!"

That's not right, isn't this guy hit with Acacia Gu? Why are you still interested in her? He shouldn't be against Xianglian...

Could it be that it takes time for the poison to strike?

Half an hour passed.

An hour has passed.

Two hours have passed...

Yu Wan has become a salted fish, why hasn't his poison been attacked yet?

Yu Wan seriously suspects that he has been hit by a fake Gu! ! !

In the past, he would never play so many shy tricks. Yu Wan's face was flushed, and she covered her face with her hands. So you are such Yan Jiuchao...

Yu Wan didn't remember when she fell asleep, but when she woke up, she was already on her way out of Qinghe Town. They entered the territory of Dazhou, and the weather seemed to be a little cooler.

The curtains of the car window were opened a little, and light came in through the window.

The floor of the carriage was covered with a clean and soft carpet. The three little black eggs were wearing small belly pockets, sitting cross-legged on the carpet and playing with building blocks. Yan Jiuchao sat beside Yu Wan, near the window, which happened to block Yu Wan from the dazzling light.

Yan Jiuchao turned his back to the light, his face shrouded in shadows, Yu Wan couldn't see his expression clearly, only vaguely felt that his aura seemed to be a little different before she fell asleep.

But no matter what, Yu Wan felt that she had to make a statement to him that they still had children, so some things still had to be measured!

Yu Wan cleared her throat and said to San Xiaodan, "Cover your ears."

San Xiaodan looked at the mother who woke up in confusion, but didn't ask why, put down the building blocks obediently, and covered her ears with her little hands.

Yu Wan stared at Yan Jiuchao and said angrily, "Don't do this again!"

I thought that Yan Jiuchao would respond to her - "It's not that you have bewitched the young master, and now you are blaming the young master for coming, a duplicitous little thing!", but Yan Jiuchao didn't say a word, Just sit there and close your eyes.

This is...asleep?

Yu Wan took a closer look.

With just one glance, he noticed something was wrong.

His ears turned red!

Because she was in the light and shadow, she couldn't feel it from a distance, but it was so close, let alone looking, even if she didn't look at her, she seemed to feel the heat from the tip of his ear.

This is... shy?

Thinking of some possibility, Yu Wanxing stared: "Yan Jiuchao! Have you recovered your memory?"

"No!" As the carriage stopped, Yan Jiuchao opened the curtain and walked out without looking back!

The ghost king's confused account is still vivid in his mind, but he didn't expect a new one, and this time it was such an explosive one——

"Daddy said that no one can take you away from me."

"You're getting more courageous, aren't you? You don't even call your father anymore?"

"Call Dad."

...

"You don't understand, they're just your younger brothers, you'd better put away those thoughts you shouldn't have, you can never replace her!"

"Which she?"

"She is in my heart."

...

"That's why you bewitched me, didn't you?"

"What trick did I give you?"

"Love Gu!"

...

"Then what, if you think I've tricked you, I'll fix it for you."

"Are you sure that removing the Gu will not do you any harm? Wouldn't it cause you to lose your spirits, cause serious injuries, chest tightness, reversal of muscles and veins, and maybe even hang your life by a thread?"

"The gu is not enough, you still give me medicine!"

"I knew it! You really worked hard to get this young master!"

"Woman, you light your own fire, you extinguish it yourself!"

...

...

...

Unbearable memories flashed through his mind like a shooting star, and a certain young master's face flushed as handsome as jade.

What did he say about those mentally retarded words?

How did he do those shameless things?

Too ashamed...



Yan Jiuchao was so ashamed and angry that he stood by the river for half an hour. Ying Thirteen and Ying Six, who were not far away, were so frightened that they thought their young master was thrown into the river. The young master who threw himself into the river was brought up!

However, Xu Shi had already had a catastrophic experience. Once he was born and cooked again, Yan Jiuchao's speed of recovery was obviously faster than that of Zai Mingdu, and the three little eggs ran towards him. When he came, he sorted out his expression and returned to the carriage majestic and domineering!

Yu Wan looked at him calmly: Hehehe.

Now that Yan Jiuchao has recovered his memory, there is no need to hide some things from him, and there is no need for Yu Wan to say it in person. After the mind is not confused, a little bit of sorting out the previous conversation will be able to guess the ins and outs of the incident.

After the carriage drove into the market, Yu Wan took three little black eggs to buy candied haws.

Yan Jiuchao called Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen over.

"Find a medical clinic and send that woman away." Yan Jiuchao ordered coldly.

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen were stunned for a moment.

In their line, there are only three women in total. The two of them would not think that their young master wanted to send Yu Wan away, so only Piner and Xianglian were left. Piner was a loyal one who was sick and pain-free, and wanted to send them away. You won't be sent to the hospital if you walk.

That is Karen.

The two exchanged glances, the young master's aura is somewhat familiar, shouldn't he finally wake up?

"Young Master, you..."

"Cough!"

Ying Liu was about to ask if the young master had recovered his memory, but was interrupted by Ying Thirteen's heavy coughing.

Ying Thirteen tugged Ying Six's fingers and signaled him silently, Do you still want monthly money?

Shadow closed his mouth in annoyance.

Shadow Thirteen said sternly: "If you send Xianglian away, will you scare the snake?"

Yan Jiuchao said recklessly: "Is this young master like someone who is afraid of smashing grass and scaring snakes?"

Two people: "..."

This is a proper awakening, the ghost king is crazy, the soul rakshasa is even more crazy, but the most crazy is the little overlord of Yancheng!

Shadow Thirteen said: "Yes, my subordinates will send Xianglian away in a while."

Yan Jiuchao said with a deep gaze, "Yan Huaijing is very courageous, and he has only been in custody of the country for a few days, and then he has broken ground on Tai Sui's head!"

Ying Thirteen heard the words and said, "Young madam... have you spoken to the young master?"

"What?" Yan Jiuchao looked at him.

Shadow Thirteen said in amazement: "Didn't the young lady tell you? The mastermind behind the scenes may be King Jing."

"It's still worth her to say?" He could guess which \*\*\*\* it was with his toes, Yan Jiuchao played with the bottle in his hand lightly, the love gu had been forced out by the soul rakshasa's power, "Look at it. Come to let Yan Huaijing supervise the country and encourage Yan Huaijing's arrogance, he almost forgets how he was surrounded and beaten in the alley."

Ying Thirteen said thoughtfully: "We met Xianglian in Xicheng, so King Jing has been eyeing us early in the morning."

When they left the capital to find the antidote, they said they would return to Yancheng for a temporary stay. Later, Nanzhao revealed the matter of King Yan and the two emperors. The identity and whereabouts of Yan Jiuchao were also exposed. The emperor did not say anything. What, Yan Huaijing must have kept it in mind.

However, when Yan Huaijing sent people to Nanzhao, they had already left. As for where they went, Yan Huaijing did not find out any news, so Yan Huaijing sent people to stand by in Nanzhao's Xicheng, which was run by Nanzhao. The only way to Da Zhou, as long as they return to Da Zhou, they will definitely pass there.

"Strange, how could he use Gu? Da Zhou doesn't have a Gu Master." Ying Liu said in confusion.

I have to say that Ying Liu is confused and confused, but sometimes it can be said in one sentence, yes, there is no Gu Master in Da Zhou. At the beginning, Xiao Zhenting spent 50,000 taels hired from Nanzhao in order to detoxify Yan Jiuchao. I met a Gu Master, everyone didn't know what level the other party was at that time, but now it seems that I'm afraid that even the Great Gu Master can't be considered

It's very difficult to hire like this. Where is Yan Huaijing's helper? What kind of helper?

Shadow Thirteen said: "Almost a year since we left Da Zhou, this prince has made a lot of plans."

Ying Liu snorted: "He is taking advantage of the absence of the young master, and his wings are gradually growing. However, he is too impatient to wait for us to return to Da Zhou? Dare to play in Nanzhao. Moth, don't look at whose territory it is!"

Shadow Thirteen said: "He specially chose the fief of the Helian family to do it. He calculated that the young lady would not ignore the people of the fief. But... it's true that I can't hold my breath."

Ying Shisan could understand why Yan Huaijing couldn't hold his breath. It was really the emperor who favored the young master. Yan Huaijing was suppressed by the young master for too long. Finally, the emperor fell ill and could no longer protect the young master. Now, shouldn't Yan Huaijing be in a hurry to give the young master a slap in the face?

Can the young master be afraid of him?

Innocent!

Someone had better pray that they walk slower on the road, so that he can have two more days of leisure, otherwise the young master will go back, and the sky in the capital... will change!

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six sent Xianglian to a medical clinic. They don't owe her anything, and they don't have to be responsible for her life to the end. The young lady saved her life. Now, from now on, one is different and two wide, so you can do it yourself!

Yu Wan's month was getting older, and riding in the carriage gradually became uncomfortable. They switched to the water route, and Ying Thirteen Flying Pigeon passed the book to the Yan Wangfu, and asked the Wangfu to prepare a team of the fastest sailors to meet with them at the Fengzhen Wharf. They meet.

When they arrived at the pier, they saw a familiar figure - Uncle Wan.

Once, because of Su Kuo's incident, Uncle Wan was sent back to the palace of Yan Jiuchao by Yan Jiuchao. On the surface, it was to let Uncle Wan return to the palace to enjoy the happiness, but in reality, Yan Jiuchao got angry. Too much trust in a maid, and the newly married Yu Wan was wronged, which was intolerable to Yan Jiuchao.

But Yan Jiuchao "lost his father" since childhood. Shangguanyan remarried when he was eight years old. There were too many people who wanted him to die. Uncle Wan brought him up.

Uncle Wan may have been confused, but he has never been unfaithful.

I haven't seen him for more than half a year. Uncle Wan's face is haggard, and there are white hairs on his temples. I don't know if it's their illusion. Uncle Wan's body seems to be a little hunched like an old man.

"Uncle Wan..." Yingliu's eyes were a little hot.

Uncle Wan nodded to Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen, walked towards Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan with tears in his eyes, knelt on the ground with a plop, and kowtowed heavily: "Old slave... Young lady!"

Yan Jiuchao looked cold and did not move.

Yu Wan stretched out her hand and supported Uncle Wan's arm: "Uncle Wan, get up quickly! It's cold on the ground!"

"Young Madam..." Uncle Wan looked at her with a choked sobs, and said with incomparable remorse, "Old slave is ashamed...Old slave can't help young lady...Old slave is blind and blind..."

Yu Wan smiled softly: "I don't need to mention what has already happened. I am pregnant, and I am worried about what to do when I return to the capital. Who will take care of the affairs of the young master's mansion, I can rest assured when Uncle Wan is here! "