

Toddler 701

Chapter 701 Grandparents meet, little black eggs!

Uncle Wan is the old man of Yan Wang's mansion. He resisted temptation and coercion in the most difficult days of Yan Jiuchao, and pulled Yan Jiuchao up through hard work. For this friendship alone, Yu Wan felt that this person deserves to be forgiven.

"Young Madam..." Uncle Wan burst into tears, and felt more and more blind. Such a good young lady, how did he get Su Yu's way, thinking that the black-hearted Su Yu was the kind person?

Yu Wan, the warship of the Yancheng navy, once sat on it, when she and her three children were trapped on Yan Ruyu's painting boat, Yan Huaijing came to rescue her, but did not save a few little milk buns. She was almost desperate. , just under the dawn, in the dawn, Yan Jiuchao stood on a huge ship, dressed in white robes, his expression was cold, behind him, a majestic warship, lined up in a row, raised Sail, ride the wind and break the waves.

Rao has been so long in the past, Yu Wan can still feel the surging and excitement in her heart every time she recalls it. That is the power belonging to Yan Jiu Dynasty, and it is also the shock from Yancheng Navy.

Yan Jiuchao took Yu Wan onto the boat, followed by three little black eggs.

It was the first time for the little black eggs to ride on such a big boat, and there were two-story wing rooms. The three of them were so excited that they waved their little hands and ran around on the boat.

Uncle Wan looked at the three little masters who were so dark that he didn't know what to say for a while. How much sun was there, why did it get so dark?

However, the black is a little darker, but it has grown a lot compared to the last time I saw him. He used to be short and thin, like that little skinny monkey, but now he is round, chubby, and tall. It is also taller, and more importantly, the movement is also flexible, and it is no longer three clumsy little milk bags.

"Come and chase me! Come, come, come! Come, come, come!" Xiaobao ran ahead of the pack, sticking out his tongue at Dabao and Erbao who were behind him.

But just in the middle of his tongue, Erbao and Dabao let out a hoot!

Xiaobao is stunned!

Don't bring this! ! !

"You, you...you wait for me! I haven't said start yet!" Xiaobao stomped his feet on his hips, "Humph!"

Dabao and Erbao turned around, made faces and stuck their tongues out at him.

Er Treasure: "Larry, Larry, Larry!"

Xiaobao angrily turned his back, clasped his arms with both hands, and turned his face away: "I won't play with you guys!"

Uncle Wan looked stunned, what's the situation? Can the three little masters speak? Seems like a good one?

"Dabao, we won't play with Xiaobao anymore!" Erbao took Dabao's hand and said coquettishly.

Uncle Wan took a sharp breath and covered his heart. It wasn't an illusion, he really heard the little masters talking! ,

"This, when did you learn this?" Uncle Wan remembered that when he left the capital, the three little masters didn't say a word.

Yu Wan glanced at Uncle Wan and said with a smile, "Xiaobao spoke first when he was in the Nanzhao God's General's Mansion."

Xiaobao became addicted to milk, and called out "grandma" for the first time. She called him twice. She coaxed Xiaobao to call her mother, and then boiled goat milk for him. Xiaobao cried out obediently.

Although he spoke later than other children, his progress was no slower than that of other children. In one afternoon, Xiaobao called not only mother, but also grandfather and grandma, but not father.

This is a fight with his father, otherwise, this little guy is more naughty than the two brothers.

"Then what about...after that?" Uncle Wan was excited and novel after listening to these experiences, and couldn't wait to know more.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Not long after that, Erbao also spoke."

Probably this is the chain reaction of triplets, one is hungry, the other two are hungry, one has to go to the toilet, and the other two also go to the toilet, but they are all in sync with everything else, except speaking of this, Dabao did not keep up with the rhythm of his two younger brothers.

"The noble man is late." Uncle Wan said.

Yu Wan smiled and nodded.

When talking about Dabao, Dabao came running, frantic for too long, he was sweating profusely, he handed his sweaty little head to Yu Wan, Yu Wan understood and gave him a handkerchief Wipe clean.

"Er Bao also wipes it!" Er Bao also ran over and handed the small bald head to Yu Wan.

Yu Wan also wiped Erbao.

"Why did you shave your hair?" Uncle Wan was stunned.

Yu Wan said with a smile: "Once Dabao got into the grass in Helian's house, his scalp was allergic, and his head was full of buns, so I shaved his hair, and the other two culprits laughed at him, so I simply shaved him together. already."

Uncle Wan made up for the picture of the three little masters who were wronged and Baba had their heads shaved.

Yu Wan said again: "After that, they don't like to keep their hair any longer, and they want me to shave it when it grows."

Uncle Wan nodded, his little master is so cute, and the bald head is even cuter!

Little Treasure walked over, embarrassedly hugging Yu Wan's big belly.

Yu Wan stroked his little bald head and joked: "Who told you to always bully your brother? It's alright, no one is playing with you anymore."

Xiaobao pressed against Yu Wan's stomach and hummed, "I'm playing with my brother!"

Yan Xiaosi decisively gave him a kick!

Xiaobao: "..."

Where can the three brothers have an overnight feud, but after a short while, Xiaobao was pulled over by Dabao and Erbao. A guard netted the fish and shrimp, and was pouring out the fish and shrimp in the net on the deck, and some small fish were stuck in the grid. Inside, three little black eggs are good at catching them.

Yu Wan made a rough estimate, at least two quarters of an hour, and half an hour to leave them alone.

Yan Jiuchao went to the study. During the time he was gone, the Yan Wangfu had accumulated a lot of official business. He used to ignore these official business, but now he still ignores it. He walked past the desk and went to order the treasure in the secret room.

Uncle Wan sent Yu Wan into the wing room, and helped her to sit on a chair: "Madam is heavy, it's been hard work all the way."

Yu Wan smiled, where is there not hardship in life? Either hard here or there, and the most important thing is that the hard work along the way has not been in vain.

"It seems that a lot of things have happened in the past six months." Uncle Wan poured a glass of warm water for Yu Wan while he was emotional. He did not forget to pay attention to the movements of the capital during his days in Yanwang's mansion. He first heard the young master's acceptance. After the canonization, he was very happy for the young master. The young master has always refused to accept the canonization for so many years. First, he refused to accept the death of the prince; secondly, he also complained to His Majesty in his heart.

The young master is willing to accept it, which means that his heart is slowly opening. It is self-evident whose credit this is, so Uncle Wan is grateful to Yu Wan from the bottom of his heart.

Not long after, he heard that the young master and the young lady left Beijing and returned to Yancheng, but the news he received that night was to keep the whereabouts of the young master and the young lady a secret. At that time, he guessed the young master. I'm going to do something big.

Although he didn't know what he was doing, it was estimated that it was related to detoxification.

After that, there was a lot of movement.

Nanzhao, there was a shocking news - the prince didn't die back then, he survived! Became the concubine of Emperor Ji of Nanzhao!

Uncle Wan didn't know whether to be excited or heartbroken at that time. What was exciting was that the young master's long-cherished wish for so many years had actually come true, and the

heartache was that the prince had faked his death and became someone else's husband and father. Where should the young master go?

The princess remarried anyway, but the young master refused to inherit the throne of the king of Yan for the sake of the prince!

Of course, after a long time, the prince returned to Yancheng. He learned the whole truth from the prince. At that moment, he felt heartache for the prince again. He was calculated and he never forgot. The Lord and the Princess, but he and the Princess will never go back, and it will be difficult for this family to be reunited again.

"Uncle Wan, what's wrong with you?" Yu Wan was drinking tea and glanced inadvertently, but saw that Uncle Wan was crying.

Uncle Wan wiped away his tears, forced a smile and said, "It's nothing, I just thought of the prince and the young master. By the way, the prince has also gone to the capital."

Yu Wan smiled: "I heard what Uncle said."

"Uncle?" Uncle Wan was taken aback.

Yu Wan knew that he had misunderstood when he saw his expression, and quickly explained: "Ah, it's not the uncle of Lotus Village, it's from Helian House."

Uncle Wan suddenly realized: "Yes, the servants have forgotten to congratulate the young lady."

Who would have guessed that the seemingly inconspicuous village girl had such a powerful identity at the beginning, her father was the heir to the palace of the gods, and her mother was the heir of the Nanzhao royal family. From now on, he would like to see Who would dare to say that the young lady is not worthy of being the mistress of the Yan Wangfu!

The reason why Yu Wan forgave Uncle Wan, in addition to Uncle Wan's unreserved dedication to Yan Jiuchao, is also because Uncle Wan never looked down on her because she was a village girl. Uncle Wan was willing to face her when she was in a mud pit. Man holding out his hand.

"Mentioning this, I want to ask you something." Yu Wan looked at Uncle Wan.

Uncle Wan looked at Yu Wan, what else did he not understand?

"The young lady wants to ask the princess?" Uncle Wan said.

"Yes." Yu Wan nodded, "Is the princess born?"

Uncle Wan said: "I was born, in July, it is a big fat boy, mother and child are very safe."

Yu Wan smiled sincerely: "That's good!"

Suddenly, Yu Wan thought of something and smiled slightly: "Father, he..."

Uncle Wan lowered his head and sighed: "Your Highness is not good."

The production process of the princess was not smooth. The prince had already arrived in the capital at that time. In fact, he could not tell. The prince went to the capital so early to plant herbs for the young master, or to protect the princess to give birth. The prince did not eat or drink, and sent all the famous doctors brought from Yancheng to the Xiao residence.

The lord did not say that he sent it, he asked an old minister under his command.

The princess gave birth to Lin'er, and the good news came, and the tense expression of the prince was finally relieved, but he did not go back to the house to rest.

He sat in the study all night.

Uncle Wan was in Yancheng, he knew about King Yan's search for a famous doctor, but many other things were told to him by the servants of the young master's mansion, but even if he didn't see it with his own eyes, it was not difficult for him to feel the pain in the prince's heart. .

He is still the king of Yan, but the princess is no longer a princess.

Uncle Wan took a deep breath: "My lord... it's too difficult."

...

In mid-September, the navy arrived near the capital. This is a new wharf, which is actually closer to Lianhua Town, but Yu Wan decided to bring three little black eggs back to the young master's mansion with Yan Jiuchao first.

The Four Seasons Gui in the Young Master's Mansion is open, and King Yan is painting in the study. The woman in the painting is dressed in red and has tactful eyebrows. In her arms, she is holding a little boy carved in pink and jade. The boy fell asleep, and the woman looked at it tenderly. Looking at him, there are stars in his eyes.

When drew the last few strokes, King Yan's eyes drooped down.

His hand was in the air, but he couldn't get this one down no matter what.

He clenched the barrel of the pen, and his body trembled slightly because of the force.

click.

A drop of ink dripped down and landed on the woman's white embroidered shoes.

The woman smiled like a flower, but the ink stained this beautiful painting.

All the strength in his body seemed to be taken away, King Yan put down the pen in a slump, supported the table with both hands, tried to stabilize the rolling emotions in his chest, and prevented them from rushing out of the corner of his eyes.

This is the mansion that once belonged to him. Although the flowers, plants, bricks and tiles here have been renovated, they are largely maintained as they were more than 20 years ago. The most difficult thing in life is that things are people. No.

Because I have seen the light, I can't bear the darkness even more. I have had the best company, and the rest is the cruelest loneliness.

Boom!

There was an unusual movement in the yard. At first, King Yan thought that something was wrong with his servants, but he didn't take it seriously.

The door of the study is closed, and no servant has the courage to enter, so he is not worried that his gaffe will be seen by the servants.

However, the movement seemed to be getting bigger and closer, and it was getting closer and closer, from bang dong dong to da da da, like a series of hurried footsteps.

Boom!

There was another loud noise, and the door of the study was knocked open by something small.

King Yan's temper was notoriously gentle. When he was in Nanzhao, he was always afraid of the powerful ministers who were afraid of his methods. As for his subordinates, he always had no airs, but in the past few days, his mood was obviously not right.

He frowned, and was about to let the uninvited guy out when he saw three little black eggs rolled in.

"Oops! Don't squeeze me, Xiaobao!"

"It was Dabao who pushed me!"

Da Bao decisively pushed aside the two second-hand brothers, dabbling around the desk, and threw himself into King Yan's arms!

The embrace was filled with a soft little dumpling, and King Yan was stunned for a moment, and his frowning brows loosened. Soon, Erbao and Xiaobao finally got up and ran in with their short legs. in his arms.

The three little things made a circle again, and he could barely hold them. The three of them were face to face.

King Yan suddenly felt that not only was his embrace filled, but his empty heart also seemed to be stuffed into a ball of soft and warm things.

He doesn't feel bad anymore.

At least it's not that uncomfortable anymore.

"grandfather!"

"grandfather!"

Xiaobao and Erbao called him coquettishly.

He looked down at the three little guys who were squeezing around in his arms. The three were sweating profusely, and their fat was trembling.

King Yan finally showed a smile on Jun's face, who had been depressed for several months. He gently stroked the three little bald heads and said softly, "It's Dabao, Erbao, and Xiaobao."

"Why not Xiaobao, Dabao and Erbao?" Xiaobao will be the first!

"It's Erbao, Dabao and Xiaobao!" Erbao is not to be outdone, these two little ones have been raising the bar recently, and no one will let anyone else.

Dabao looked at King Yan cutely.

Let his younger brothers jump around, he is quiet and well-behaved, and immediately captured the strongest praise from King Yan.

King Yan said with a smile: "You two, stop arguing, learn from brother, see how sensible brother is."

Xiaobao clasped his arms: "He doesn't talk! Of course he doesn't make noise!"

Er Bao also hugged his arms: "That's it!"

The two little black eggs who were eager to turn each other over a second ago, at this moment they are uniting the front!

King Yan made the three little guys amused, and the haze in his chest dissipated a lot in an instant. He pinched the little faces of the three of them, and he couldn't put it down. However, from Dabao's reaction and Xiaobao Erbao's words, he came to a conclusion. The message is that Dabao has not spoken yet.

The three children are doing everything in sync, one does not speak, and the other two do not speak, which is not surprising, but both have said, only Dabao remains silent, and King Yan can't help but feel a little worried about this little guy.

What went wrong?

"Dabao, pass me the pen holder." King Yan said.

Da Bao walked over, and Xiao Chuan held the pen holder in his hands.

The ears are still fine, and the brain is very bright. Could it be a problem with the throat?

"Uh-huh!"

Da Bao suddenly covered his little **** and got up.

"To pull the smelly smell!" Xiaobao said for Dabao.

Er Bao covered his butt: "I want too!"

Xiaobao: "Xiaobao wants too!"

"I want, I want, I want! I can't do it, I can't do it!" Erbao jumped up in place.

King Yan couldn't tell whether he was really dying or pretending. In short, the three had to work together.

"Okay, don't worry, I'll take you here." King Yan led the three little black eggs to Gong's room, and there were three of them's special small toilets in the house.

On the way, King Yan kept thinking, Dabao will be umm, his throat should be fine, is it because Dabao is maverick and doesn't want to talk?

Worrying about his own darling treasure, King Yan's thoughts on Shangguan Yan were finally taken away. He had no time to mourn for something, or to be jealous of Xiao Zhenting. His heart... was filled with three little black eggs. .

Chapter 702 Family reunion, about to give birth?

Yu Wan can't be too bumpy, so she and Yan Jiuchao's carriage was slower. When they entered the mansion, the three little black eggs had already finished pulling the stink, wiped their ass, and even took a small bath.

The three went to visit the stray cat they picked up.

The stray cat seems to remember the three little masters, lying on the ground very obediently, letting the three little masters groom itself.

However, when the little master went down, the stray cat felt something was wrong.

It's cool!

Xiaobao also ran over and touched it, the stray cat's hair was bald, the stray cat's hair exploded, and it ran away with a meow!

Er Treasure: "Uh...I haven't touched it yet."

Dabao blinked, and silently rubbed his hands full of cat hair on the grass...

"Father!"

Yu Wan saw King Yan who was guarding the three little black eggs in the yard. King Yan was wearing a blue robe with wide cuffs and a sapphire jade belt around his waist. It's still hard to hide his handsomeness.

However, I don't know if it was Yu Wan's illusion, King Yan's back seemed a little lonely.

Is it because of Shangguan Yan?

If it was in Nanzhao, it would be fine, but now that they are in the capital, they are only a few streets away from Xiao Mansion. Although they are so close, they have the farthest distance in the world.

Of course, no matter what Yu Wan felt in her heart, she kept a cheerful and rude smile on her face.

Yan Jiuchao was by her side, a pair of bi people, very much like the two masters of this mansion back then.

"Father." Yan Jiuchao also called out.

King Yan was always happy to see his son and daughter-in-law. In this world, there are things that make people feel heartbroken, and there are medicines that can soothe people's hearts. Obviously, these big five pee are his medicine.

"You are back." King Yan nodded to the two of them, a trace of joy flashed across his face, and then his eyes fell on Yu Wan's bulging belly.

September's capital had the coolness of late autumn, Yu Wan's loose clothes and skirts were covered with a thick cloak, but the cloak could not cover her pregnant belly, and it was obvious that she was about to give birth.

King Yan was instantly shocked.

The young couple came to Nanzhao to go to the ghost clan to find the antidote and didn't say they were pregnant, but they were about to give birth all of a sudden...

The surprise came too fast, King Yan should not have said anything.

Yu Wan smiled slightly. They actually had the opportunity to send a message to the young master's mansion. They deliberately didn't say it just to surprise King Yan. Seeing the stupid look of King Yan, they knew that the surprise was successful.

"What, when did it happen?" King Yan finally found his voice.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "Actually, it exists in Nanzhao, and it was only diagnosed when we arrived at Feiyu Villa."

"Flying Fish Villa?" King Yan was stunned.

Yu Wan explained with a smile: "It's a Jianghu sect between Nanzhao and the ghost clan. Wanfeng, the disciple of the national teacher, and Jianghai, who used to be by my side, are all from Feiyu Villa."

"Ah." King Yan understood after saying that. Since it is a sect between Nanzhao and the ghost clan, it means that they didn't travel far at that time. When they found out that Yu Wan was pregnant, she could return to Nanzhao to raise a child. , but she didn't do it. Although she didn't know where they went along the way, it's not hard to imagine the difficulties and dangers involved. This is a woman who is willing to use her life to love her son.

King Yan used to love her, but now there is a little more admiration in this love.

King Yan said to Yan Jiuchao beside Yu Wan, "What is Cong'er doing? Quickly help Awan back to the room."

There are thousands of questions in his mind, where did they go, did they find the medicine, what crises they went through... He wanted to know all of them, but he also had to take care of Yu Wan's body.

Yu Wan actually wanted to say that she was not that delicate, and she still needed help when she walked a few steps? But just after a few steps, her stomach hurt.

"Hey—" She gasped.

"What's the matter? Is it about to give birth?" King Yan was so nervous that his face turned pale.

Yan Jiuchao took Yu Wan into his arms and supported her body with the strength of his arms.

Yu Wan waited for a while, smiled, and said, "It's okay."

It was a false contraction, and it started to happen from time to time when she was on the boat. At first, she really thought she was going to give birth, but Old Cuitou got a pulse and said it was too early.

Old Cuitou counted the days for her. No accident is the birth period at the end of the month, and there are ten days and a half months left.

King Yan was scared out of cold sweat. Shangguanyan's birth was not easy. After three days of dystocia, both mother and child went away. In the end, although the danger was saved, it left a lot of shadows in his heart.

A woman giving birth is like walking through the gate of hell. She will never be fine just because she has had one child. He didn't know that Awan was pregnant and had already sent those famous doctors back to Yancheng. He had to send someone to pick them all up quickly. return!

Yan Jiuchao sent Yu Wan back to their room.

Looking at the backs of the two, King Yan's eyes moved. This mansion is the same as before, but it is not very different. There is something missing and something more. He lowered his eyes and smiled, this time with a smile. , is from the heart.

After Yu Wan married into the young master's mansion, there were a total of five maidservants around, Su Shuo was dismissed, leaving behind Li'er, Tao'er, Zisu and Fuling. Zisu was originally the young lady of a big family, the most exquisite. On all sides, Poria is strong and strong, and can endure hardship the most. When Yu Wan went to look for an antidote, Yu Wan brought Perilla and Poria with her, leaving Tao'er and Li'er in the house.

The two heard from the old man in the mansion that Yan Jiuchao used to live in Yancheng and only returned to the capital once a few years ago. This frightened the two little girls and thought they had fallen out of favor. They would never see their master again in this life. Now, the moment Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao appeared, they were so excited that they burst into tears.

"Prince! Prince Concubine!"

The two hurried up to meet them.

always felt that the prince's aura was stronger than before. They didn't even dare to approach, let alone look directly. The two of them looked at Yu Wan next to the prince. This sight shocked them both.

"Prince Prince...you..." Tao'er stared at Yu Wan's belly.

Li'er is one year older than her and a little more clever than her, so she hurriedly bowed her knees and bowed: "Congratulations to the concubine!"

"Ah, that's right! Congratulations, Concubine Shizi!" Tao'er came back to her senses and bowed respectfully.

The eyes of the two little girls were red, because they saw that they were wronged, and also, they were the first to come to their side at first, but in the end they went with them, but the two latter ones, Zisu and Fuling.

The two little girls were afraid that they thought they were doing something bad and that they didn't attract her favor, and they fell out of favor since then.

Yu Wan smiled: "My son and I are hungry, let the kitchen prepare some food, and also, prepare some hot water, I want to take a bath."

After eating fish on the boat for so many days, she felt fishy all over her body.

Seeing that the master is still willing to use them, the two of them were overjoyed and went away with a smile.

Yan Jiuchao accompanied Yu Wan back to the room.

The furnishings in the house are exactly the same as before they left, and the memories here are different from those in Helian Mansion. After all, it is their marriage room, and the most youthful and precious moments in their lives are here.

Yu Wan sat on the bed, her eyes drooping, and looked at their wing curiously.

"Yan Jiuchao." She said with a smile, "I seem to... go back to when I just got married to you."

"Ah."

Someone is too embarrassed to mention a big wedding, and I don't know who is so full on the wedding night, so that he can't even drink broth!

Yu Wan was paralyzed on the soft bed.

It feels so good.

Back to their love nest!

Yu Wan didn't hear her husband's response, she turned her head to look, and saw someone's face stinky.

She rolled her eyes and asked, "Yan Jiuchao, don't you still hold grudges about the flower candle night in the wedding room? You can't blame me, the wedding date is set by you, who told you not to marry me sooner rather than later? If you don't marry me, marry me on the day I come to Kuishui."

It's not something she can control, right?

"Besides, how many times have you married me, and which time did you not let you eat enough? I even called my father, and you still held on to it at the beginning. You are being careful!"

I seriously suspect that this guy is trying to make up for the regret of not having enough to eat in the first big marriage, so he married him again and again, but unfortunately she has no evidence! So angry!

Thinking of those unbearable experiences of mental retardation, a certain young master suddenly lost his confidence, with a black face, he went out in despair.

...

At night, the whole family had a neat meal. After the meal, the three little black eggs started their great business of unveiling the roof. Uncle Wan also started his career as a housekeeper. Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao followed. King Yan went to the study.

King Yan asked about his experience along the way. He didn't think that Yu Wan was a woman, so she shouldn't be involved in the topic of men. This daughter-in-law was more courageous and insightful than many men he knew.

However, Yu Wan didn't have much to say tonight, so she let Yan Jiuchao speak.

Compared to when they were separated for too long in Nanzhao and didn't know how to get along, now the father and son are more natural. Yan Jiuchao doesn't talk much, but every sentence is on the point, using the most refined language to explain the most complicated event.

Of course, about his shameful experience of losing his memory again and again, getting married again and again, and even being Yu Wan's father, Yan Jiuchao shamelessly skipped it!

After listening to their experiences, King Yan was even more surprised than seeing Yu Wan holding her stomach. It turned out that the powerful ghost clan was only the old capital used by the Sikong royal family to imprison sinners, and it turned out that Yu Wan had more money than the princess of Nanzhao and the daughter of the general's mansion. Strong origin, not to mention the saints and witches... Those inheritances turned out to be true, and they even let Cong'er and Awan find them.

King Yan was very distressed and at the same time very relieved.

Everyone said that his Cong'er would not live to twenty-five years, but now, he wanted to show those people how his Cong'er broke this prophecy and lived a hundred years!

King Yan held back his excitement: "I have collected all the medicinal materials I need, and I have planted a few of them in the flower house of the young master's mansion. Now that the medicine guide is also available, can I ask Dr. Cui to refine the antidote. "

"Yeah!" Yu Wan said, "Thirteen, are you outside?"

Ying Thirteen walked in: "Young Madam, do you have any orders?"

Yu Wan asked, "Is Old Cuitou here? Please come in, and we will start refining the antidote right away."

Shadow Thirteen looked at Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao said, "Old Cuitou has returned to the village."

Old Cuitou who just walked to the door with his luggage: "..."

King Yan looked at Old Cui Tou at the door, and Old Cui Tou also looked at King Yan in the study.

King Yan opened his mouth in astonishment.

"What is King Father looking at?" Yu Wan turned her head to follow King Yan's gaze, and Shadow Thirteen blocked Old Cui's head.

"Nothing, cough!" King Yan said without changing his expression, "I see Dabao and the others."

"Why did he go back? Go and bring him here." Yu Wan said.

Ying Thirteen glanced at his young master and responded solemnly: "Yes, this subordinate will do it now!"

Yu Wan became sleepy after sitting for a while. After she got up and went back to the house, King Yan looked at her son strangely: "What's the situation?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "She thought she was a saint, and her blood was the blood of a saint."

In fact, Yu Wan is not, she is the little saint in her stomach. In order not to let her daughter-in-law's illusion of "the strongest saint in history" be shattered, a certain young master also fought hard.

King Yan understood that the four flavors of Yaoyin actually only reached the three flavors, and the other one was blindly in Awan's belly. Only after the child was born safely can he get the real blood of the saint.

It's nothing, I've waited for so many years, not less than a few days, and Awan's belly should be about to give birth.

"By the way, I was just talking about you and forgot to tell you that your uncle Huang was ill."

"I heard about it."

King Yan's feelings for the emperor were a bit complicated. When they were put into the cold palace, the brothers lived together and lived a very difficult time. Before the mother died, the emperor forced the emperor to swear that he would treat him well. It was all selfish. He took the blame for the emperor, and the emperor did not hesitate to kill his father to save his life, but the father did not need to die, and he did not need to turn against him.

From this point of view, it was difficult for him to forgive the emperor.

But then I think about it, if I changed it back then, it was this brother that the father wanted to kill, and he probably couldn't just sit back and ignore it.

Both the father and the queen have passed away, so there is no point in arguing about who is right and who is wrong. The emperor has treated Cong'er very well over the years, on the one hand, out of his brotherhood, and on the other hand to make up for what he owed him at the beginning.

"I didn't visit him, but I thought, you should go.

He may have once forgiven me, but he did not forgive you, nor did he cause the tragedy of our Yanwang Mansion, and Nangongyan's intervention had nothing to do with him. Back then, I took the blame for him, and the worst result was that I was rejected by my father, and I had no intention of becoming the throne, so I didn't really care if I was bored or rejected. "

In other words, even if he didn't take the blame for the emperor at the beginning, he would not be willing to inherit the throne. The throne belongs to this elder brother, and he and his elder brother know each other well.

He will eventually become King Yan, and he will still be favored by Nangong Yan, so the account he was calculated by Nangong Yan really can't be counted on this brother's head.

Yan Jiuchao said: "Okay, I'll go see him."

...

The news of Yan Jiuchao's visit to the palace to visit the palace quickly spread throughout the capital, and almost the same night, it entered the Jingwangfu.

"What did you say? Who entered the palace?" Yan Huaijing put down the half-marked memorial and looked at the guard in front of him.

The guards cupped their hands and said, "If you go back to His Highness, it's Yan Jiuchao! Yan Jiuchao is going to enter the palace to visit His Majesty!"

Yan Huaijing's eyes sank: "He returned to Beijing so soon? Why didn't I get the news? Didn't I ask you to carefully guard the South City Gate?"

The guard said, "Your Highness, we did send troops to guard the South City Gate, but...but Yan Jiuchao didn't enter through the South City Gate...the waterway he walked!"

"When did he return to Beijing?" Yan Huaijing asked.

"Today!" the guard replied.

Yan Huaijing thoughtfully said, "When I return to Beijing today, I will go to the palace to visit today?"

said: "His Royal Highness, Yan Jiuchao is not only here to visit a doctor, but the identity of the fine work has been exposed. With Yan Jiuchao's intelligence, I'm afraid he has already guessed that it was His Highness."

"Smart?" Yan Huaijing sneered.

"It's just a little clever." The staff hurriedly said.

Yan Huaijing frowned and said: "So, he is going to enter the palace to complain to the emperor? Let someone stop him! Don't let him see the emperor!"

The guard cleared his throat: "I'm afraid... I can't stop it."

What kind of master is that, even in the Golden Throne Hall, who dares to beat someone, who can stop him?

It's not appropriate to use a knife or a gun, who doesn't know that His Majesty favors Yan Jiuchao? Holding a knife on his neck and forbidding him to visit the palace, wouldn't he openly oppose His Majesty?

Yan Huaijing will come over soon and ask the guard, "He has already entered the palace or what?"

The guard said: "Not yet, he is on the road, heading towards the palace."

Yan Huaijing's eyes narrowed, looking at a man in a cape and hat in the corner, and asked, "Master, how are you preparing the medicinal pills refined by your father?"

The man said in a hoarse voice: "It's already done."

Yan Huaijing asked: "Can the master's medicinal pills really cure my father's pain?"

The man's face was caged under the bucket hat, and the voice that came out was mysterious and low: "It can not only cure the pain of His Majesty the Great Zhou Emperor, but also prolong his life, let him borrow another ten or eight years from the sky!"

Yan Huaijing said in a friendly manner: "With the words of the master, this king will be relieved. The royal father will definitely be delighted when he sees the medicine pill! This king will bring the medicine into the palace!"

He wants to meet his father before the Yan Jiu Dynasty!

The man in the cloak said: "His Royal Highness King Jing has done a great job, and His Majesty the Emperor will definitely reward His Highness."

Chapter 703 Glowing Nine Brothers!

Before it was too late, Yan Huaijing immediately took the medicinal herbs out of the house, but when she stepped out of the yard, she met Han Jingshu unexpectedly.

Han Jingshu married him several months ago, and now he is his Princess Jing.

Han Jingshu was dressed in a sapphire blue tunic dress with jewels. She was very well-dressed. She didn't know if she was going out or just came back from outside.

Yan Huaijing calmed down and said softly, "It's so late, the princess hasn't rested yet?"

Han Jingshu smiled softly: "How many times have I told the prince, just call me Shu'er."

"Shu'er." Yan Huaijing called out a little far-fetched. He was in a hurry to enter the palace, and he didn't have the time to deal with Han Jingshu for too long.

Han Jingshu looked at the perfunctory and eagerness that flashed on Yan Huaijing's face inadvertently, and asked, "Is the lord going to leave the house?"

Yan Huaijing paused and said bluntly, "Ah, I'll go to the palace to bring some medicine to the royal father."

"What a coincidence." Han Jingshu murmured.

"What's the matter? Is Shu'er going to the palace too? But the concubine has summoned Shu'er?"

"No, the concubine didn't summon me. I said it was a coincidence because I just heard the news that Prince Yan had returned to Beijing and was going to visit his father."

Although Yan Jiuchao's return to Beijing did not hide anyone's whereabouts, it was more than a riot in the city. Especially when he entered the palace to visit the emperor, not many people knew about it. However, Han Jingshu was not an ordinary woman. She was his concubine. She is also the daughter of the Prime Minister's Mansion.

Yan Huaijing didn't ask who Han Jingshu heard the news from. He was in a hurry to enter the palace in front of Yan Jiuchao, so he said to Han Jingshu: "He visits him, I visit mine, there is no conflict."

Han Jingshu said: "Shizi Yan rushed back to the capital so anxiously, he must have heard the news that his father was seriously ill. The son of Yan was very filial to his father."

"It's getting late, the princess should go back to the house to rest if she has nothing to do." Yan Huaijing seemed to have no plans to continue talking with her. If Han Jingshu was a guest, then Yan Huaijing's words were almost a disguised order to evict guests. .

Han Jingshu pursed her lips.

Without waiting for her to respond, a maid hurried over with a few delicate brocade boxes, and the maid bowed to the two of them: "I have seen the prince, I have seen the princess."

"Have everything taken?" Han Jingshu asked.

The maid said: "If you go back to the princess, the slaves have counted them three times and are sure to bring them all."

"Are you going out?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Han Jingshu smiled: "Mrs. Xiao gave birth to a child. I caught the cold during the full moon wine and was unable to go to congratulate me. Now that I am well, I plan to visit Mrs. Xiao and Young Master Xiao."

Yan Huaijing frowned slightly.

Han Jingshu caught a glimpse of his expression, and hurriedly said in a low voice, "Me too... For the sake of the lord, I hope that the lord can have one less enemy and one more ally. In order to save King Yan, Marshal Xiao headed south, and it is obvious that it is a critical moment, Your Majesty. The most important person is him."

Yan Huaijing said sternly: "He is Yan Jiuchao's stepfather! With Yan Jiuchao here, do you think he might take refuge in me?"

His tone was a little heavy, and Han Jingshu was stunned for a moment. She didn't know that Yan Huaijing actually didn't have him in her heart, but since the big wedding, the two have always respected each other like guests, and it was the first time that they had spoken so sternly.

Han Jingshu explained softly: "My father said that if King Yan has passed away, it is unlikely that Marshal Xiao will join the prince, but King Yan is back, and his love for Mrs. Xiao is not over, so there is bound to be a fight between these two men. As long as we seize the opportunity, Marshal Xiao can be used by the lord."

In all fairness, Han Jingshu's words are not unreasonable, but Yan Huaijing's heart is still a little uncomfortable, a princess married into the palace, "father said", how close is she to the prime minister's palace? How many things does the Prime Minister's Mansion want to interfere in the Royal Mansion?

Han Jingshu bowed her knees and lowered her body: "Shu'er and father are also wholeheartedly thinking about the prince. If there is anything overstepping, please forgive the prince."

Yan Huaijing stretched out her hand to help her up: "What did Shu'er say? You are my wife, and the prime minister is my father-in-law. You are really thinking about me. I am too happy, so how can I blame you? You want to visit Mrs. Xiao. Let's go, but it's a bit late today, I'm worried that you won't be able to travel, why don't you go tomorrow?"

The last sentence is actually for Han Jingshu.

Han Jingshu's eyes flashed with joy, and she glanced at Yan Huaijing as tenderly as water: "Okay, I will listen to the prince."

Yan Huaijing stroked her temples: "Then I'll go first, you rest early."

Han Jingshu stopped him: "My lord... are you coming over tonight?"

Yan Huaijing was stunned for a moment, then whispered: "Father Emperor Dragon is not in good health, I went to serve the illness, I don't know how late I will be back, don't wait for me."

Han Jingshu curved the corners of her lips: "Okay."

After saying that, she bowed and said, "Respectfully send the prince."

Yan Huaijing hurried into the night.

Han Jingshu stared blankly at his back until he completely disappeared into the night.

"Princess, the lord is gone, let's go back to the yard too, it's windy, be careful if you catch a cold." The maid reminded in a low voice.

Han Jingshu sighed faintly: "Go back first, I'll walk around."

"Then these things..." The maid really didn't understand why the princess asked her to carry these things to the prince on purpose.

"Take it back to the yard." Han Jingshu smiled wryly.

What visit Shangguanyan, what her father said that King Yan and Xiao Zhenting would turn against each other for a woman, she made up all of them, her father was the prime minister of the court, how could it be possible to arrange Xiao Zhenting and King Yan like this behind the scenes?

She told him to see his reaction.

Did he feel familiar with 's remarks that turned against each other for a woman? If he didn't have such a plan in his mind, he would think she was nonsense, but he felt it made sense, maybe he had a similar idea in his heart.

In fact, there is no feud between him and Yan Jiuchao, and it is impossible for King Yan and Yan Jiuchao to threaten his throne. She has paid attention to it carefully. King Yan has been back in Beijing for so long, and he has never visited His Majesty once. Does this sound like wanting the throne?

As long as he starts from the overall situation, he will not deliberately win over Xiao Zhenting, let alone become an enemy of Yan Jiuchao.

The reason for doing this is not for the throne, but for that woman.

"He still didn't let her go..." Han Jingshu murmured in a daze.

"Princess, what are you talking about?" The maid didn't understand.

Han Jingshu squeezed the handkerchief and waved her hand: "It's nothing, you go back to the yard, I'm walking around, don't follow me."

The maid hesitated to speak, but did not dare to disobey Han Jingshu's order, so she had to bow to Han Jingshu's back, and left with her arms in her arms.

Han Jingshu was walking in Prince Jing's Mansion, which was the former Second Prince's Mansion. After the wedding, the emperor gave them a mansion next door. She opened up the walls of the two mansions and built a long corridor for chasing hands.

A fish pond was dug under the corridor and fed with colorful koi.

She took some fish food and went under the corridor.

She was a little dazed when she was feeding, and accidentally stepped on the skirt and fell forward. Her body jumped out of the corridor, and she was about to fall into the water. A tall figure descended from the sky, caught her with both hands, and swept her toes. Above the water, a jump took her back to the corridor.

The man put her away, took a step back, and cupped his hands: "Princess."

All the fish and food in her hands were spilled, leaving only an empty plate. Han Jingshu gasped in shock and said in a trembling voice, "Jun Guard."

Jun Changan glanced at her and said, "Why is the princess looking for short-sightedness?"

Han Jingshu was stunned for a moment, then quickly shook her head and said, "I didn't! I fell down accidentally!"

Jun Changan seemed to disbelieve.

Han Jingshu took a step forward and looked at Jun Changan firmly: "Really, I live a good life, I never thought about committing suicide."

"That's good." Jun Chang'an is Yan Huaijing's bodyguard and is only responsible for Yan Huaijing's safety. She is saved because she is Yan Huaijing's princess. Yan Huaijing still needs her and the Prime Minister's Mansion behind her. As for her Whether it is a real fall or a fake fall is beyond Jun Changan's consideration.

Jun Changan turned to leave.

Han Jingshu said, "Are you going to tell the prince?"

Jun Changan did not speak.

Han Jingshu said with a hint of pleading: "Can you not tell him? I know you are his, but... I'm really fine, I don't want him to misunderstand anything."

Jun Changan frowned and said, "What does the princess think the prince will misunderstand?"

Han Jingshu lowered her head: "Misunderstanding... I think he has no more affection for that woman. I can't accept it, so I committed suicide, or I used suicide to scare him."

Han Jingshu's intelligence and straightforwardness were beyond Jun Changan's expectations. Jun Changan gave her a deep look: "You are the only woman in the prince's backyard. You shouldn't worry about these things."

"I know." Han Jingshu whispered.

There is no other woman in his backyard. On the surface, she seems to have taken up all his favors. In fact, he doesn't come to her room very often. She is not sure whether he can only favor a woman so much, or whether he can. There is only so much love for her.

Han Jingshu asked bitterly, "If he were to change the princess, would he be able to endure only going to her room once every three or five days?"

They are newly married couples! Where is there such restraint?

Jun Changan looked at her indifferently and said, "Isn't it a bit inappropriate for the princess to say such things to me?"

"Then go and report to the lord!" Han Jingshu was also angry and didn't want to talk nonsense with this guy!

Han Jingshu left angrily, not noticing that the handkerchief in her hand fell.

Jun Changan stepped over the plain veil.

Under the moonlight, that Fang Sipa was as white as a handful of clean snow.

Jun Changan stepped back, sighed, and picked up the silk handkerchief.

...

But he said that after Yan Huaijing's carriage drove out of Prince Jing's mansion, Jun Changan was not able to catch up with him, so he said to the driver, "Don't wait, hurry up."

"Yes!" The coachman waved his whip to increase the speed of the carriage.

Suddenly, a neat figure swept onto the carriage and bowed into the carriage.

"Your Highness." Jun Changan sat down.

"Why did it take so long to come?" Yan Huaijing asked.

Jun Chang settled down for a while, and thought for a while, "It's nothing, just a little delay."

It is true that Jun Changan was Yan Huaijing's bodyguard, but he was not the guards in the mansion. In fact, Yan Huaijing and Jun Changan formed a ten-year contract due to an accidental accident. During these ten years, Jun Changan Used by Yan Huaijing to protect Yan Huaijing's life and death, but Jun Changan is not a slave, he can have his own life and secrets, as long as the secrets will not hurt him.

Therefore, even though Yan Huaijing could see that Jun Changan had reservations about him, he didn't say anything. He only gave Jun Changan a deep look and ordered the driver to enter the palace quickly.

The Young Master's Mansion was not originally called the Young Master's Mansion, but the Prince's Mansion of King Yan. When King Yan reached the age of Li Gong, he was already jealous of the late emperor. What kind of good mansion could the late emperor give him? It wasn't that the emperor who was the crown prince at the time stopped him, and the previous emperor could have given the mansion to the outside of the capital.

After all, Yan Huaijing was the emperor's most valuable son. He had to go to court and help with a lot of government affairs, so his Prince's Palace was the closest to the palace.

In terms of distance alone, Yan Jiuchao did not have an advantage, not to mention that Yan Jiuchao was not in a hurry, and only walked slowly on the street, so Yan Huaijing really entered the palace one step earlier than Yan Jiuchao.

The emperor is now resting in the Hall of Longevity. After Yan Huaijing got off the carriage with the medicine pill, he went straight to the Hall of Longevity.

The Hall of Longevity is heavily guarded, of course not only with his eyeliner, but also with the queen.

"The servants came to see His Royal Highness King Jing, it's so late, why is His Highness King Jing here?" A **** with a whisk in his hand bowed to Yan Huaijing. The eunuch's surname was Su and he was the Queen's confidant.

Yan Huaijing said sternly: "I'm here to treat the royal father."

Eunuch Su smiled: "Your Majesty has just fallen asleep, and there is His Royal Highness King Qing with him. His Highness King Jing might as well come back tomorrow."

King Qing is the Queen's flesh and blood. Since the Queen has this privilege, she will naturally try to arrange King Qing to show her presence in front of the emperor. It is not surprising that he will be in the Hall of Longevity, but the surprise is that Eunuch Su actually asked King Jing to come back another day.

Is it a bad thing to have many servants in front of the emperor?

Obviously not.

This **** Su was clearly blocking Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing is in charge of the country, and the queen is under the curtain.

This is also why Yan Huaijing felt that his eyeliner could not stop Yan Jiuchao, not only Yan Jiuchao himself was domineering, but also the Queen's people gave Yan Jiuchao convenience and support.

Of course, the Queen of Kung Fu still has to do a good job in face. If in the past, Eunuch Su would never stop Yan Huaijing, but now it is not what it used to be. When Yan Jiuchao returned to Beijing on the front foot, the Queen on the back foot got the news. , I heard that Yan Jiuchao had left the young master's mansion and headed for the imperial palace. It is conceivable that he came to visit the emperor.

As for Yan Huaijing, he has come to greet the emperor today, and it stands to reason that there is no need to come again. The reason why he still came is 80% related to the entry of Yan Jiuchao into the palace.

No matter what he was here for, the queen felt that it was best not to let him see the emperor, and she would make plans after discussing it with Yan Jiuchao.

The queen has been looking forward to Yan Jiuchao for a long time, Yan Huaijing's power is too terrible, her King Qing is not up to the standard, she will not be able to fight against Yan Huaijing if Yan Jiuchao doesn't come back.

Facts have proved that Yan Jiuchao is Yan Jiuchao, the queen is the queen, and if Yan Jiuchao doesn't come back, she can't fight against Yan Huaijing!

Yan Huaijing snorted coldly: "Bold slave! This king still needs you to tell me if I want to see the father and emperor! If you don't step back, are you waiting for this king to kill you?!"

The sentence of the stick made Eunuch Su stunned on the spot.

The superiority in the court is enough to spread to the harem. The reason why Yan Huaijing has been forgiving so much in the harem is just to make a false impression to confuse the queen and properly paralyze the queen. For example, right now, the queen is enough to rest assured that her power in the harem will only be left. A **** was here to guard her. If she sat in the Hall of Longevity by herself, would Yan Huaijing still be able to break in?

When the Queen got the news and came to the Hall of Longevity, it was already too late. Yan Huaijing successfully offered the medicine.

"Knock down to see Prince Yan!"

At the gate of the palace, Yan Jiuchao stepped out of the carriage, and the guards saluted him one after another.

Yan Jiuchao walked over with a blank expression.

When he entered the palace, he never needed the emperor's verbal oracles or summons, and the guards respectfully made way for him.

He didn't know that he walked a few steps before he met Yan Huaijing who was about to leave the palace.

It was a chance encounter, but it was also a bit like Yan Huaijing was waiting for him here on purpose.

Counting the days, their cousins have not seen each other for nearly a whole year, Yan Huaijing is still the same Yan Huaijing, but Yan Jiuchao is no longer the Yan Jiuchao in memory, of course he cannot grow any longer. , However, I don't know if it was Yan Huaijing's illusion, I always felt that this guy was taller and taller than before.

looks even better.

Speaking of which, he is almost twenty-five years old. Shouldn't he be withered and bleak in the prophesied dying year? How can it be so powerful that it glows all over the body?

Chapter 704 Nine brothers slay, completely abuse the audience!

It must be...my own illusion!

Yan Huaijing will never admit that a dying child will be more radiant than himself!

Yan Huaijing said lightly: "Long time no see, cousin, I heard that you have returned to Beijing, and I was planning to visit you at the mansion."

Look at him, he was still trying to figure him out a moment ago, and he chatted casually with him in the next second.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "Do you know the difference between humans and pigs?"

Yan Huaijing was stunned, what did you say?

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows and hummed, "The difference is that pigs are always pigs, and people are sometimes not people."

Yan Huaijing: "..."

Is this turning around and cursing him as a pig?

Yan Huaijing's face turned black instantly!

...

Yan Huaijing felt that the fact that he sent Xianglian to injure Yan Jiuchao was exposed. Yan Jiuchao probably hated him because of this, but he was worse than a pig? This is too untrue.

What are the characteristics of a pig? It's stupid, he may be a little ruthless in dealing with Yan Jiuchao, but it's definitely not stupid.

Therefore, a fool is a fool, and even swearing is not appropriate.

Yan Huaijing felt uncomfortable, but not too uncomfortable. After all, his father's condition had improved well, and he promised him a great reward on the spot.

What the father said was a reward, not a simple reward.

He is already a prince of a country, what else can he seal further up? Only the prince!

Thinking of this, all the unhappiness stirred up by Yan Jiuchao vanished. When he became a prince, the throne would be in his pocket.

The next day, Yan Huaijing went to court full of hope, but the emperor did not disappoint Yan Huaijing. Eunuch Wang took the imperial decree sealed by the emperor himself, and in front of the civil and military officials announced the canonization of Yan Huaijing as the Prince of Zhou.

Yan Huaijing is so overjoyed, after so many years of hard work, he finally managed to keep the clouds open and see the moon, and sit on the throne of the prince!

"Congratulations to His Royal Highness! Long live my emperor! Long live the prince! Thousand years, thousand years, thousand years!"

Manchao Wenwu slammed down to his knees, knelt and bowed to Yan Huaijing, and the uniform shouts resounded through the sky, as if the roof of the Golden Palace was about to be lifted off.

This is a highlight moment for Yan Huaijing, Yan Huaijing feels that he has reached the pinnacle of power, is admired by thousands of people, and enjoys great glory!

When Yan Huaijing was intoxicated and unable to extricate himself, Eunuch Wang suddenly coughed heavily: "Cough! Your Majesty has another imperial edict."

Yan Huaijing smiled shyly, the father is also true, so what are you polite? It is enough to canonize him as the crown prince, other rewards are really unnecessary. Then again, what will the father reward him? That mansion is no longer worthy of the status of the prince, so do you want to reward him with a brand new one?

Everyone also felt that Yan Huaijing was about to get a reward that matched his identity, so they couldn't help but cast him congratulations or jealousy, congratulations were naturally from his lineage, for example, Cheng et al. were jealous of him. It's hard to say, there are princes and ministers who can't be used by him.

Finally, Eunuch Wang came up with the second imperial decree.

Yan Huaijing didn't pay too much attention to the rhetorical sentences in front of him, but the more he listened, the more wrong he got. In the end, his face sank. When Eunuch Wang read the word "Qin this", he was completely stunned and full of emotions. The last two sentences are circling in their minds - "Canonize the Yan Jiu Dynasty as the regent, and give the regent's mansion. From now on, assist the prince, regent and supervise the country!"

Wait, what did Eunuch Wang say? Yan Jiuchao became the regent? Yan Jiuchao began to supervise the country today?

What will he do? !

This is a bright rise and a dark fall!

He became a prince with an empty title, but Yan Jiuchao became the regent with real power? And... also got a regent mansion? Didn't Yan Jiuchao have nowhere to live? Isn't his young master's mansion smaller than Prince Jing's mansion?

They are both kings, how could Yan Jiuchao have a mansion, but he doesn't? !

Can you dig a little more? This is simply too biased! ! !

How proud he was just now, how frustrated he is now, Yan Huaijing has no more surprises in his heart. In fact, if he can be a prince, even a prince who can't supervise the country is enough to be excited. A few, not ashamed, really not ashamed!

But if on the same day, the great evildoer of Yan Jiuchao was canonized, and Yan Jiuchao rode on his head as the prince regent and took away his original real power, this would be a slap in the face, a proper slap in the face!

Yan Huaijing had the urge to rush into the Hall of Longevity and ask his father, why do you always do this? Did I offend you? You want to tease me like this?

Yan Huaijing could have wronged the emperor. No matter how much the emperor favored Yan Jiu Dynasty, Yan Huaijing was also his own son. How could he deliberately embarrass his son from the very beginning?

If you want to blame Yan Huaijing, she is too anxious and too ambitious. As soon as she came, she offered a medicinal pill to the emperor. The medicinal effect was really good. When the emperor was happy, he made him a prince.

What Yan Huaijing didn't know was that Yan Jiuchao actually gave the emperor medicine, and the effect of that medicine was better than Yan Huaijing's!

The emperor took his life, and when he was happy, he asked Yan Jiuchao what he wanted.

Yan Jiuchao thought about it and said to the emperor, "What are you giving to Yan Huaijing, in short, mine can't be worse than him!"

This was the first time that Yan Jiuchao asked the emperor for something. He refused what he gave him in the past. Even the position of the prince was based on the fact that he could lift the girl together after the wedding. He finally opened his mouth to himself. The emperor had to give it, otherwise, if he changed back to the way he used to be, the emperor should have a toothache.

Moreover, he is comparing with Yan Huaijing. Could it be that... he has been too good to King Jing recently, causing this little guy to be jealous?

This discovery made the emperor happy!

Can.....

The emperor decided to give Yan Huaijing the crown of the crown prince. It can't be worse than the crown prince's crown... Then it can't be the crown, right? There is no way to let this go, the emperor thought about it again and again, it seems that he can only seal the Yan Jiu Dynasty as a regent?

But as the name suggests, the regent is meant to lead the government, so who is the regent if he does not give real power?

"Hmph, forget it if you don't want to." Yan Jiuchao turned a small stinky face.

Cong'er... Are you acting like a spoiled brat to yourself?

The emperor almost thought he was dazzled. At that moment, the emperor was no less elated than Yan Huaijing heard that he was canonized as a prince!

No, the emperor's forehead is hot, and a certain young master is regent and supervises the country.

As for the mansion, this is not to embarrass Yan Huaijing.

King Yan returned to the capital and lived in the young master's mansion. There were two kings in one mansion. It didn't sound like much - what kind of golden mansion could be wronged by the two princes crowded in it? But it is not unlawful to give King Yan another mansion, but King Yan will definitely not accept it, so he can only give another regent mansion to Yan Jiuchao.

The regent's mansion of the Nine Dynasties of Yan is unbelievably magnificent. How much of it is out of love for the Nine Dynasties of Yan, and how much is out of compensation for King Yan, it is unknown.

In short, in the first round, Yan Huaijing was completely defeated!

This is not the most embarrassing thing. The most embarrassing thing is that he sealed a broken prince who has no real power, and then stood complacently in the courtroom to accept everyone's three kowtows and nine worships, and Yan Jiuchao was named regent again. He was given a mansion, and he didn't even show his face! ! Don't take it as such a great thing at all, okay? !

In such a comparison, Yan Huaijing felt that he was not exuding great glory, but the sourness of a nouveau riche who had never seen the world!

Yan Huaijing didn't even know how he left the Golden Palace. He felt that everyone was sympathizing with him. This might be the last time he sat in the place closest to the dragon chair. Tomorrow, when Yan Jiuchao started to supervise the country, he would It's time to stand down obediently with the group of courtiers and look up at the newly appointed regent.

Yan Huaijing took a carriage back to his home.

He is probably the only person in history who was canonized as a prince but couldn't be happy. This prince might as well not be canonized!

Just when Yan Huaijing thought he had reached the extreme, he ran into Yan Jiuchao.

Don't come early, don't come late, but come when he is going to court?

No, he was here, stuck here, watching his jokes! Just as he stood at the gate of the palace last night to show off his merits to Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao also came to show off his.

Yan Jiuchao leaned his back against the carriage of the carriage, with a lazy expression and a dashing posture: "Long time no see, cousin, I heard that you have been canonized as a prince, and I was planning to go to the palace to congratulate you."

Listen, listen! Even what he said was copied from what he said last night! It's just that the key words have been changed!

Yan Huaijing clenched his fists.

He wasn't really violent, but he didn't know why, every time he was in front of Yan Jiuchao, Yan Jiuchao always had a way to make him lose his temper!

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows and glanced at him, tsk tsk: "Could not be too excited to speak, my cousin?"

"Yan, Jiu, Chao!" Yan Huaijing bit out a few words from between his teeth.

Yan Jiuchao touched his chin with an innocent look: "I just congratulated my cousin, shouldn't he congratulate me too? After all, I was canonized as the regent, and I heard that the first cousin in the office returned to office. Level, congratulations to me, cousin!"

Have you ever seen such an angry person? Yan Huaijing swears that all the annoying spirits in Dazhou are not as good as this small scourge!

Yan Jiuchao had never called his cousin in his life, and the only two calls were just now, but Yan Huaijing would rather he didn't call him. After all, an orthodox cousin of the royal family was not as good as a little snake-sick younger brother. It can make you laugh for a hundred years!

I really don't know what the royal father thought, this little madman will not be happy until the end of the year, and he is illiterate and ignorant. Handing over the court to him, wouldn't Da Zhou be finished?

This kid from beginning to end, which strand of hair is written as a talent for running a country? !

If it is said that 70% of Yan Huaijing's dissatisfaction is due to the partiality of the father and the emperor, and the other 30% is really considering the country and society, Yan Jiuchao has been stubborn since childhood, and there are no one hundred or seventy or eighty masters who have changed from childhood to adulthood. No one If you can teach him, this kind of waste should be eaten in the house and wait to die, regent to supervise the country? Oh, I am afraid that it will take less than half a year, and the court will be paralyzed!

Well, he's just waiting to see his jokes!

When the father emperor finds out that he has handed over the country to what kind of waste, he will naturally take it back!

Yan Huaijing passed Yan Jiuchao coldly.

"Hey! You have dropped something." Yan Jiuchao stopped him.

Yan Huaijing paused, turned to look at Yan Jiuchao, then looked at the empty ground again, frowning: "What?"

Yan Jiuchao strode forward and stopped at a step in front of Yan Huaijing, then he bent down, picked up something from the ground with both hands, and handed it to Yan Huaijing, saying, "Face. "

Yan Huaijing: "..."

Yan Huaijing: "!!!"

Ahhhh!

How did this little scourge not die outside! ! ! ! ! !

Yan Huaijing was hugged by Jun Changan and dragged onto the carriage.

His Royal Highness King Jing, who was as bright as the white moonlight, His Royal Highness Jing who was as gentle as jade, and the most cultivated prince, His Highness King Jing, was so angry that Yan Jiuchao, a little madman, went berserk on the spot!

"I...I'll kill you!"

"I'll **** kill you!"

Yan Huaijing's voice was broken, and her hair was messed up. Some officials who passed by saw this scene and couldn't believe what they saw - this, this... Is this really their great His Royal Highness King Jing? They vaguely remember that the bunch of shrews in the back alley were like this, while shouting the broken sound, while pushing up their sleeves to fight...

On the first day as the crown prince, King Jing really lost a big face!

To be able to make King Jing... No, now he is a prince, and to be able to anger the newly crowned prince like this, how deep is this guy's skill?

All the officials looked at Yan Jiuchao in unison.

Yan Huaijing had already asked Jun Changan to drag him into the carriage to leave, but these officials were still stunned to digest the shock in their hearts.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at everyone with a light smile: "What? You have something dropped on the ground? Did you use this king to pick it up for you?"

"No, no, no!"

Everyone shook their heads like a rattle. This product was picked up by the prince, and the prince was so angry that he became a fried chicken. Their hearts were not good, and they couldn't stand Yan Jiuchao's mess.

"Hey, I don't even have the chance to honor the corporal, so let's give you a little greeting. In the future, everyone will work together in the same court, and it should be the same as each other."

This is quite a human saying.

The ministers forgot about the carriage behind Yan Jiuchao, and saw Ying Thirteen and Ying Six walking towards them carrying two big baskets covered with red cloth.

Everyone knows that Yancheng is notoriously rich, and the palace of King Yan is as rich as the country. Everyone can't help but look forward to what kind of rewards will be brought to them on the first day of Yan Jiuchao's reign as regent.

After a year, the ministers have obviously forgotten the urine of a certain young master.

As a result, when Ying Six and Ying Thirteen unveiled the red cloth in front of them, they were almost not dumbfounded.

Nima!

Red eggs!!!

Isn't this...Isn't it posted once? again? !

Yan Jiuchao said generously: "One person or two, don't send too much."

Why only give two? !

The officials looked at the eggs in their hands and suddenly understood why His Highness the Crown Prince ran wild, and they really wanted to run wild!

You said that it's okay to send red eggs, but you only send two, so it's okay to send two, and you say don't send less, does the implication that two are a lot?

ah? much? !

Yan Jiuchao took a deep breath and said earnestly, "Although it was a gift from this king, don't take it too seriously when you return the gift."

This is so special... Two red eggs are too embarrassed to return the gift? !

The ministers collectively vomited blood

Chapter 705 Little God of War crying!

...

The news of the palace was sent back to the young master's mansion after half an hour. Yan Jiuchao became the regent, and Yu Wan was naturally the regent.

When Eunuch Wang came to the young master's mansion with the princess regent's auspicious clothes, Yu Wan, Yan Huaijing and the group of ministers reacted the same way - and suspected that she had heard it wrong.

"What do you say I am?" Yu Wan asked uncertainly.

Eunuch Wang smiled and said, "You will be the Princess Regent in the future."

Yu Wan's legs went soft.

Princess Regent... Sounds so awesome!

What the **** happened? Why did she change from a prince concubine to a regent princess as soon as she woke up?

Yan Jiuchao came back late last night, Yu Wan couldn't help falling asleep due to the drowsiness of pregnancy, and woke up a few times at night, but she really woke up in the morning, when Yan Jiuchao had already gone out.

So, what is this guy doing? How did he fool the emperor to make him a regent?

Eunuch Wang explained the ins and outs of the incident to Yu Wan in a succinct manner, and he even talked about the incident at the gate of the palace. Only then did Yu Wan know that on the first day her husband returned to Beijing, he slayed the audience by himself.

Eunuch Wang said with a smile: "Your Majesty really loves the prince."

Now there are two princes in the mansion. It is unknown whether the prince mentioned by Eunuch Wang is the King of Yan or the regent of Yan Jiuchao.

To be honest, from the standpoint of Yan Huaijing and the ministers, the emperor's actions were indeed rash. After all, the history of Yan Jiu Dynasty is so innumerable that it doesn't look like he can take on a big responsibility. Only Yu Wan understands that Yan Jiu How capable is Chao, and how powerful is the backstage.

Leaving aside his personal strength, he sits on the Yancheng naval master, his stepfather is the Great Zhou God of War, his father-in-law is the heir to the palace of the gods, and his mother-in-law is the heir of the Nanzhao royal family. Who else dares to make trouble?

This is the force value, and the ability to govern the country.

Actually, whether the Yan Jiu Dynasty has such strength is not within the consideration of the emperor, it is enough for King Yan to have it!

In those years as Nanzhao's consort, how did King Yan press down the ministers of Nanzhao who opposed Nangongyan to death, and even the national teacher of Nanzhao was afraid of King Yan! And King Yan's methods are not only manifested in the battle of the court, but his many reforms to Nanzhao have also brought great development to Nanzhao.

It's just that King Yan really let King Yan manage the dynasty, and King Yan definitely quit, but King Yan won't let go of the mess of the Nine Dynasties of Yan.

Therefore, the emperor seems to be confused, who can say that it is not his decision after careful consideration?

Yu Wan's original identity is already very noble, the daughter of the general's mansion, the master of Nanzhao County, and even the emperor of Nanzhao in the future, but those who shout are not as good as the regent princess?

"It's like a crownless queen!"

is still the uncrowned queen with a hint of sternness and domineering.

Queen, the regent princess, I always feel that the latter sounds more scheming!

Yu Wan gave Eunuch Wang a big red envelope. After Eunuch Wang left, Yu Wan held the princess regent's auspicious clothes for a while in the room.

Yan Jiuchao hasn't come back yet, so he must have gone to be a demon again. Young Master Yan returns to Beijing, it must be a storm in the city!

Yu Wan guessed that it was inseparable from ten, and the Yan Jiu Dynasty, who had been outside for so long, was still unfinished after the calamity of Yan Huaijing and the other ministers, so she went to harm the children of major families in the capital.

The children of the aristocratic family are collapsing collectively, oh my god! O earth! Isn't this monster gone? Why are you back? Take this monster away! ! !

Lao Tzu caused disasters to the Quartet outside the mansion, and his son caused trouble to the family and generals inside the mansion. The guards of the young master's mansion also felt that they were about to die from a heart attack every minute. the bear child? How did you get up there? Also, they opened their arms and smashed them one by one, and their hearts were almost stopped, okay? !

"What is that?" Xiaobao asked, pointing to the jujube tree above his head.

The guard said: "If you go back to Young Master Xiaobao, it's jujube."

Three Little Eggs: "Suck it~"

The guard asked, "Do you guys want to eat dates?"

San Xiaodan nodded.

The guards hurriedly flew to pick them up. He was doing a good job, and he planned to swept up to the top of the tree, but before he could move, he saw San Xiaodan with a small bald head, hitting the tree with a thud—

Guard: "..."

I will pick the dates if I want to eat them. If it doesn't help, you can climb the tree by yourself! Who hit you with your head? Who did you learn this from? !

Three little eggs bear the big bag above his head, looking at the grass where not a single date has fallen, with a look of grievance.

Xiaobao cried Qingqing: "Why is Xiaozhao brother okay?"

These little actions that make people cry stupidly are just the tip of the iceberg, the powerful destructive power from the three little eggs is really a nightmare for all the guards.

The three-year-old baby is at the time of establishing self-awareness. Let them not touch it. That's not good. It has to be touched!

"La la la la..." Xiaobao went to the flower house, and the top-quality peony planted by Uncle Wan was gone.

"What a beautiful fish!" Erbao went to the fish pond, but the koi raised by King Yan disappeared.

Dabao is more quiet. He doesn't do anything that destroys flowers, and he doesn't harm the little koi. He loves to write.

When Yu Wan went outside for a while and walked back to the house, she saw her precious eldest son grabbing a pen with a straight face, and painted her regent princess documents into ghosts...

Yu Wan: "..."

Ahhhh, I really want to beat this kid——

Ten thousand roars flashed in Yu Wan's heart——

After lunch, San Xiaodan was tired from playing and fell asleep on the bed. The young master's mansion finally ushered in a short period of tranquility, and everyone felt that they had lost a layer of skin!

To tell the truth, taking care of these three bear children is more troublesome than guarding three hundred enemies!

Yu Wan's anger returned, but seeing the sound of San Xiaodan sleeping soundly, she felt that the love in her heart was about to overflow. They are the cutest children in the world, what should I do if I can't love them more?

Although the imperial decree for the mansion has come down, the real move is not so fast. You have to find someone to sort it out first to see if there is anything that needs to be improved or renovated. This kind of thing will be done by the craftsmen in the mansion, without Yu Yu. Wan worry.

Xu was going to be the regent princess. Yu Wan was excited, and she was not as sleepy as usual. Uncle Wan saw her awake and reported at the door: "Young Madam."

In the mansion, the name is as usual, which is what Yu Wan means.

King Yan is here, calling Yan Jiuchao the lord, and she is the princess, it always feels a little inappropriate.

"It's Uncle Wan, come in, I happen to be looking for you." Yu Wan said with a smile.

Uncle Wan stepped into the room, glanced at the sleeping child on the bed, and lightened his voice and footsteps: "Young Madam is looking for me, but is there anything you want to ask me?"

"I want to ask you, how is my second brother in Guozijian." Now that she is inconvenient, Yan Jiuchao doesn't let her go out alone, so she can't even go to Guozijian to see Yu Feng.

Uncle Wan said with a smile: "I'm here to talk to the young lady about the second son, the second son has been promoted, and he is also admitted to a scholar!"

"Really?" Yu Wan was overjoyed.

Uncle Wan nodded: "Of course it's true, the second son was born to study, although he was a little late, he was no worse than the children of the noble family in the capital, and the second son was diligent and won three consecutive first in the class. Later, in the beginning of spring, I was promoted from Guangwen Hall to Zhengyi Hall."

"Justice Hall...what is it?" Yu Wan had been away from the capital for so long that she had forgotten the internal division of the Imperial College.

"Justice Hall, Chongye Hall, and Guangye Hall are the three classes of the first grade. Among them, Zhengyi Hall ranks first and Guangye Hall ranks last, and these three classes are divided into Class A and Class B, and the second son is the first to enter. When I was in the Imperial College, I entered the second class of Guangye Hall, which is the last class in the Imperial College." Uncle Wan explained it patiently.

"Then he is from the Justice Hall now..." Yu Wan looked at Uncle Wan nervously.

Uncle Wan said with a smile, "Class A of the Righteous Hall! The best class in the first grade!"

"Second brother is really amazing!" Yu Wan said sincerely.

Uncle Wan complimented him generously: "Yes, the manor said that the second son gave the young lady a face!"

"It's more than just giving me a face? It's also giving Lianhua Village a face! Uncle and the others must be very happy!" She was still so happy, as the uncle and aunt who are the parents and mother can imagine.

With Yu Wan's current status, she actually doesn't need a younger brother to give her a face, but Yu Wan is just cheering for Yu Feng, and when she thinks of Yu Feng, she thinks of the whole family in Lianhua Village: "I don't know what happened to the big brother, sister-in-law and little iron egg. ."

"Everything is fine." Although Uncle Wan was no longer in the capital, he still wrote back to the young master's mansion every month and sent people to Guozijian and Lianhua Village to visit Yu's family. This has not changed after King Yan returned to the capital.

"I really want to see them." Especially Little Tie Dan, his parents and sister are no longer around, the little guy must be wronged.

Uncle Wan smiled and said, "The young master has already ordered me to prepare the gifts, and I will accompany the young lady back to the village tomorrow."

I planned to go today, but the weather is sultry today, and it is estimated that there will be a heavy rain in a while, Yan Jiuchao does not want Yu Wan to get rained.

Yu Wan didn't even know that Yan Jiuchao had already arranged the matter of returning to the village. This guy could always take care of the affairs around her without any hesitation, without worrying her at all, and never having to remind her.

"However, shouldn't we go to Xiao's house first?" Shangguanyan has a child. In terms of etiquette, she is also in the capital. It makes no sense not to visit her first, but this involves another Question - King Yan's thoughts.

If visiting Shangguanyan is understandable, the key is Shangguanyan and Xiao Zhenting's children—

King Yan's love for Shangguan Yan is obviously unfinished. Would he mind that they visit Yan Jiuchao's half-brother?

Yu Wan was struggling when she heard someone report from outside the door: "Marshal Xiao is here!"

Xiao Zhenting?

Yu Wan was taken aback.

Uncle Wan was also stunned. Although Uncle Wan knew more about the news of the capital than Yu Wan, most of them were read through letters, and it would be hard to believe that some things were true without seeing them with your own eyes.

"Could it be—" Uncle Wan murmured.

"What's wrong?" Yu Wan asked, could it be something? Could it be that Xiao Zhenting came to fight with King Yan? The war between the two men finally broke out? !

Uncle Wan said: "I forgot to tell the young lady something, the princess went to the temple to repay her vow."

"For the child?" Yu Wan asked.

Uncle Wan shook his head: "It's because of the lack of the master. When the princess went to Nanzhao, she probably understood that the young master was looking for an antidote, and worried that the young master would not come back, so she went to the Baiyun Temple outside the capital to make a wish, saying: As long as the young master returns safely, she is willing to use real gold to reshape the golden body of the Buddha. The princess left for the temple overnight, lest it be too late to fulfill her promise. The Buddha felt that she was dishonest and took back the life of the young master. "

"This..." Although Yu Wan did not believe in gods and Buddhas, she showed great understanding and respect for Shangguanyan's beliefs.

Shangguanyan gave birth to a child in July, which was not long after her confinement, and it was very hard to think about it all night.

"But...what does this have to do with Marshal Xiao's coming to the Young Master's Mansion?" There must be something to do with what he said at this juncture, right? Uncle Wan is not a person who jumps in thinking.

Uncle Wan cleared his throat: "According to the people in the house, when the princess was still in confinement, Marshal Xiao came to the door that time, and the princess went out that time."

"Why is she going out during the month?" Yu Wan was puzzled.

Uncle Wan sighed: "It's also for the peace of the young master. She goes to the temple in person every month."

This is too hard.

I am not too young, and if the confinement is not seated properly, there will be sequelae.

But Yu Wan still didn't understand the inevitable connection between Shangguanyan's going out and Xiao Zhenting's coming to the young master's mansion. Shouldn't he accompany Shangguanyan?

"The princess is frightened by the matter of the young master. The child must be guarded by relatives and mothers. If she is not there, Marshal Xiao must be there." Not because the child was young, Uncle Wan simply suspected that the princess would bring the child to the temple together. go.

People's guesses about things are based on their own past experience and cognition. It is as if in Yu Wan's experience and cognition, no wife goes out, and her husband will come to privately know about her ex-husband.

is very weird, okay?

Yu Wan still didn't understand, at this time, Xiao Zhenting had come in with a mighty force.

The way he came in... uh... it's even weirder than the fact that he came to look for King Yan!

A mighty and strong man, like a mountain, is now straightening his arms, holding a basket covered with a gauze veil stiffly, his expression is nervous and cautious, even a little... like an enemy!

Yu Wan was thinking about what was in the basket, how could he frighten him like this, when she heard a cry of "wow".

OMG! It's a child!

Xiao Zhenting trembled! Like being struck by lightning, the whole person can't wait to jump up in place!

"You, you, you, you... Come out!" Xiao Zhenting shouted in horror.

"Call me?" Yu Wan murmured.

Yu Wan walked out.

But before taking two steps, Xiao Zhenting beat her and rushed over!

Yu Wan was stunned again, Xiao Zhenting didn't find her? How frightened is this?

The child was crying more and more, and Xiao Zhenting was sweating all over his body. He walked around the corridor with ease, stepped into the study, and put the basket on someone's desk!

King Yan glanced at him lightly: "What are you doing?"

"He he he he he... he cried!" Xiao Zhenting said incoherently with round eyes.

"Your son is crying, what are you doing to me?" King Yan said lightly.

I don't know how these words irritated the little guy in the basket, the little guy cried even more, it was heartbreaking!

Xiao Zhenting was heartbroken: "You, you...you coax him."

"No coaxing." King Yan said coldly.

"You coax."

"My son, coax myself."

Xiao Zhenting stretched out his arms as thick as normal thighs and picked up the little guy.

He was probably really too strong, and he didn't know how to hurt the little guy with a slight movement. The little guy was crying so much that the roof was overturned.

King Yan glanced at his awkward posture, his fingertips moved, but he held back.

Xiao Zhenting was in a hurry: "I can't do it, I can't do it!"

A baby is more terrifying than a thousand troops! He Xiao Zhenting grew up so big, and he was never afraid of being thrown into a corpse cave full of skeletons, but with a baby, he would kneel in a second!

King Yan finally took the child over.

"Dabao and the others are sleeping, I don't want to disturb them." King Yan said lightly.

"Mmmmmmm!" Xiao Zhenting nodded like a beast.

Strange to say, the child who was crying loudly in Xiao Zhenting's hands stopped making trouble when he got into King Yan's arms.

This child was born at full term, but I don't know if it was because Shangguan Yan was too worried when he was pregnant with him. He was only five pounds at birth, thin, and his cry was still weak. What happened to him accidentally.

In fact, Shangguanyan is not very good at bringing a newborn child. Yan Jiuchao had a wet nurse and maidservant at that time, and of course Xiaofu has it now, but after being bitten by a snake for ten years, Shangguanyan always felt that she could not be careless. Nursing mothers pick and choose again and again, and what they can do by themselves will never be left to others.

King Yan was very attentive. When Yan Jiuchao was born, he was not very young. Shangguanyan didn't dare to dress him, because they were all worn by King Yan. This is a man who is extremely considerate. Can put down all the shelves, gentle to the bones.

The little guy grabbed King Yan's finger, spit out milk bubbles, and stopped crying and making trouble.

He opened his eyes like black grapes and looked at King Yan ignorantly.

"Okay, he's fine, don't cover him in the future, the child is afraid of the heat." King Yan took off the little guy's thick coat and put it back in the cradle.

The little guy opened his eyes quietly and was very well behaved.

Xiao Zhenting came over, looked at the ill-behaved little guy in the basket, and threatened in a low voice, "I am your father! Cry again and beat you!"

The little guy looked at him, and suddenly his mouth was deflated, and he cried with a wow!

Xiao Zhenting: "..."

Chapter 706 King Yan's Strength Pet

The little guy was finally coaxed by King Yan.

cried so hard, the little guy was twitching in King Yan's arms, not to mention how pitiful.

The lacrimal glands of babies who are less than two months old are still immature, and they may not cry every time, but they are distressing enough.

King Yan hugged the aggrieved little guy and glared at Xiao Zhenting who was at a loss, as if asking, how did you become a father? Did you scare your son like this?

Xiao Zhenting put his hands behind his back and looked up at the sky.

King Yan was suddenly in a trance.

He couldn't remember how many years ago, that would make him still in the cold palace, and his brother suddenly ran to him and asked him, "What are you looking at in the sky again?"

He may not have noticed this habit on his body, but he noticed it in Yan Jiuchao. Yan Jiuchao looked at the sky when he wanted to change the subject.

People will affect each other after a long time. Xiao Zhenting's action reminded King Yan of Yan Jiuchao. King Yan suddenly realized that Xiao Zhenting took care of Yan Jiuchao instead of him in those years when he was away.

Although Yan Jiuchao clearly pushed Xiao Zhenting and Shangguanyan away, secretly, this man never stopped running around, just to save Yan Jiuchao's life.

When Cong'er needed protection the most, Xiao Zhenting was by his side.

Yan Jiuchao's temper is notoriously bad. It's impossible for King Yan to not hear about it these days, so that child really has the ability to make one Buddha born and two Buddhas ascend to heaven. How did Xiao Zhenting resist those, so many years as the same Ri treats Cong'er as his own flesh and blood?

Xiao Zhenting drank Juezi Soup. King Yan also heard about it. Xiao Zhenting was not acting.

King Yan looked at the little guy in his arms, and then at Xiao Zhenting who finally stopped looking at the sky.

Xiao Zhenting was like a child who made a mistake, and he didn't know where to put his hands.

Is there a more aggrieved father in the world than him? The murderous son can't say two words...

"Let the wet nurse carry him and feed him, he's hungry." King Yan said to Xiao Zhenting, his tone less cold.

Xiao Zhenting immediately called the wet nurse to hug the little guy.

Strange to say, the little guy likes to be held by King Yan, and once he is full, he doesn't want the nurse, humming, the nurse knows that the child is coming.

Sure enough, when King Yan hugged him, the little guy stopped making trouble.

He played with wide eyes for a while, and fell asleep in King Yan's arms.

But I don't know if it made King Yan addicted to the hug. King Yan couldn't put him down, and when he put it down, his small mouth deflated... Crying, King Yan had to hold him in his arms all the time.

Xiao Zhenting stood aside like a statue, his eyes were bigger than a bull's eye, and he looked like he was waiting.

Yu Wan thought it was better not to go over there and watch the joke, she silently returned to her room and asked Uncle Wan in a low voice, "Marshal Xiao's familiar attitude doesn't seem like the first time..."

This, Uncle Wan has heard someone mention it, Shangguan Yanyuezi went back to the temple to pray for Yan Jiuchao, and left his son in the house. The little guy kept crying and wouldn't even eat the milk.

Xiao Zhenting was very calm when he went into battle to kill the enemy. When he encountered a baby with a big slap, he was completely caught. In desperation, he decided to take the child to find Shangguanyan, but he ran into King Yan who was passing by not long after he went out.

King Yan wondered if the child was ill when crying so fiercely. He took it over and planned to take a look, but the child stopped crying.

"The young master was also the most clingy to the prince when he was a child. No matter how much you cry and make trouble, the prince will just hug him." Uncle Wan recalled Xiaoyan Jiuchao in his infancy, and couldn't help showing a gratified smile.

The little guy is in diapers, Xiao Zhenting went to the carriage to get his things.

Yu Wan went to the study and looked at the child sleeping soundly in King Yan's arms.

"Like Jun Zi." King Yan said softly with eyes wide.

Yu Wan nodded and looked at the little guy's hand. King Yan was right. The little guy's appearance did follow Shangguan Yan's. My brother, the little guy and Yan Jiuchao are actually not very similar.

His little hands are wider than that of babies of the same age. In Xiao Zhenting's words, this is a pair of knives and guns, and he is indeed Xiao Zhenting's seed!

But if you look closely, you will still find that he and Yan Jiuchao have something in common. There are two vortexes on the top of his head, and his lips are a bit similar.

Thinking about it this way, Yan Jiuchao is actually quite similar to Shangguan Yan, but his temperament, his body shape, his manhood, and the cold eyes he inadvertently reveal have the shadow of King Yan.

The little guy slept for a while and opened his eyes in a daze.

Yu Wan snorted, these eyes are so beautiful!

Yu Wan couldn't help but stretch out her hand: "Come here, sister-in-law hug."

The little guy twisted his body and plunged into King Yan's arms.

Yu Wan: "..."

Is this disgusted?

No, you are only two months old, who do you despise? !

The little guy spent a wonderful afternoon in the young master's mansion. He is very used to it. He is not noisy at night. It is enough to feed him three times. Xiao Zhenting sees that he is unable to wake up, so he hugs him... to be exact It was holding the basket that contained him, and left the courtyard of the young master's mansion after the disaster.

Yu Wan sent him.

Xiao Zhenting hurriedly said: "You don't need to send me, you are also sinking, rest in the room with peace of mind."

"Walking more is also good for production." What Yu Wan really wanted to say was that she was not calm at all, she was as light as a swallow!

Xiao Zhenting looked at Yu Wan up and down, seeing that she was indeed much stronger than Shangguan Yan at that time, guessing that she was not being polite to him, so he promised her to go with him.

Xiao Zhenting deliberately slowed down, holding the basket stiffly with both hands.

Yu Wan really saw this look once, and laughed once in her heart. The people of the Great Zhou Dynasty and Xiao Zhenting's former subordinates would never have imagined that the mighty Marshal Xiao would have such a nervous and clumsy side.

I don't know, he thought he had some small bombs in his basket.

About their on the road, Yu Wan and Xiao Zhenting talked about it in the afternoon chat. Xiao Zhenting's reaction was calmer than that of King Yan. It was not that he was not worried about Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao, but that he had seen Jiang Hai and learned from Jiang Hai's mouth. Some of the two were in the ghost clan.

He knew that Yan Jiuchao had absorbed the power of the Ghost King.

He is a martial arts practitioner, and he understands that what the Ghost King is practicing is by no means ordinary martial arts, and those who can use his skills for their own use must be extremely gifted people.

Therefore, he has gained a lot of confidence in their line. Of course, he has not mentioned this to Shangguanyan and King Yan. It is one thing to have confidence, but everything is subject to chance. He is afraid that he will give them hope. One, they will suffer even greater disappointment.

"Father actually saw Jiang Hai?" Yu Wan was surprised.

"Well." Xiao Zhenting said, "He had an accident in the ghost clan and was found by the disciples of Feiyu Villa. The disciples forcibly took him back to the villa, and those disciples told him, stop looking for you, you absorbed the power of the ghost king. I don't need him to be born and die. However, I think he is stubborn, and he actually found Da Zhou a few months ago."

"Does father know where he is now?" Yu Wan asked.

Xiao Zhenting shook his head: "I only met him once, and I never met him again. I guess he has left Dazhou."

"Hey, this guy..." Yu Wan sighed helplessly, but she didn't know what to say, saying that he has a tendon, he is indeed a tendon, but if it wasn't for this tendon, he wouldn't have stayed By my side, I have gone through so many hardships with myself.

Yu Wan said: "I hope he can return to the villa as soon as possible."

Even if they don't return, it is not far from getting their news. They have not concealed their whereabouts since they entered Nanzhao. As long as Jiang Hai is still in Dazhou or Nanzhao, they will definitely be able to find out that she and Yan Jiuchao have returned to Beijing. .

Xiao Zhenting suddenly mentioned another matter: "By the way, I have heard about Cong'er and the crown prince. During the days when His Majesty was seriously ill, King Jing has always been doing his best. He wanted to sit on the throne of the crown prince for a long time. , although he is sitting on the seat now, but there is a regent on his head, and he has robbed him of the right to supervise the country, and he is afraid that he will not be happy."

He came to the Young Master's Mansion today, not all for the children, the other half of the reason was to remind the Young Master's Mansion.

Yu Wan doesn't care if Yan Huaijing is happy or not, but if he is unhappy, he will play a fool to the young master's mansion, and Yu Wan will have to be careful.

Yu Wan and Xiao Zhenting both knew in their hearts that the emperor actually didn't understand the strength of Yan Jiuchao. What he really wanted to use was King Yan. However, rather than using human skills, the two were more concerned about the emperor's current dragon body.

No matter how talented the King of Yan is to govern the country, he will be the next candidate for the emperor. If the emperor can manage the dynasty himself, he will never let others supervise the country.

"I'm afraid he is really seriously ill... Can he survive this year?" Yan Jiuchao brought him the secret medicine from Sikong's family in Mingdu. It seemed that the secret medicine did not make him completely better.

However, compared to the previous paralysis, he can speak more neatly now.

"If he can't survive this year, then the throne..." Xiao Zhenting didn't say anything later.

Yu Wan understood that Yan Huaijing became the crown prince, and once the emperor passed away, he would be the new emperor in a proper name.

But they...are they really at ease to let Yan Huaijing sit on the throne?

After Yan Huaijing became emperor, the first thing I was afraid was to get rid of Yan Jiuchao! The second thing is most likely to bring Yu Wan into the harem.

Yu Wan didn't tell Xiao Zhenting what Yan Huaijing thought about her, but Rao didn't know about it. Xiao Zhenting could also see that after Yan Huaijing ascended the throne, Yan Jiuchao would not have a good life.

Chapter 707 Black Egg Demon King! (three more)

"Furthermore." Xiao Zhenting paused, and his expression suddenly became solemn, "There are a few capable people in his house who don't look like ordinary staff."

"Able person?" The first thing Yu Wan thought of was the Gu on Xianglian's body. Did she never wonder, where did Da Zhou come from? However, considering that Yan Huaijing has been tracked to Nanzhao territory, it is not surprising that he would recruit one or two Gu Masters. Besides, the Acacia Gu is not a high-level Gu, so Yu Wan has no respect for its master. Expect too high.

Xiao Zhenting has been to Nanzhao. He has even seen Elder Gu, so someone who can be called a capable person must not be an ordinary expert.

Could it be that they underestimated the strength of that Gu Master?

Or, the other party is not a simple Gu Master at all?

From Yu Wan's point of view, she did not think that Yan Huaijing and Yan Wang's mansion were incompatible from beginning to end. One was a prince and the other was a prince. I believe that as long as she is not a fool, it is not difficult to see that Yan Jiu Dynasty is at all rooted. Yan Huaijing didn't have to take Yan Wang's mansion to heart, but Yan Huaijing didn't know which tendons were wrong, so he just got on with Yan Jiuchao.

Because of her?

is this necessary?

Yu Wan really couldn't understand the brain circuit of this man.

Yu Wan sent Xiao Zhenting to the carriage.

Before leaving, Yu Wante domineeringly sips the incense on the little guy's face!

dislike me?

Hehehe, I'm going to kiss you!

It rained in the afternoon. Although the rain stopped now, the road was wet. Fortunately, the roads in Beijing are easy to walk. If you were in the countryside, you might have gotten stuck in some mud pit. Yu Wan suddenly thought of Yan Jiu. Did Chao not accompany her back to Lotus Village today in anticipation of the rain, but the weather was so bad, where did this guy go?

Tsk tsk, you can't be a demon outside, can you be suffocated?

Yu Wan silently shed tears of sympathy for the gangsters in the capital.

Xiao Zhenting's carriage slowly left, Yu Wan kept watching the carriage disappear at the end of the path, and then turned back to the yard.

King Yan and the courtyard where they lived are connected. There is a small gallery in the middle, which is said to have been painted by King Yan himself, and the artistic conception is very beautiful.

Yu Wan wanted to appreciate King Yan's masterpiece, but she saw three little black eggs using both hands, each holding two brushes, scribbling on those paintings that were worth thousands of gold—

"..." Yu Wan's whole body is not well!

But when Yan Jiuchao was playing a demon in the capital and was having fun, Yan Huaijing finally calmed down and returned to his mansion.

In his hand he still held the imperial decree conferring him the crown prince, but there was only endless irony in his heart.

"Aren't you going in?" Jun Changan asked.

Naturally, he wanted to enter, but Yan Huaijing looked at the plaque high above his head, and suddenly did not know where he was for a moment.

"Tomorrow this plaque should be replaced." Jun Changan said following his gaze.

Yes, from tomorrow, Prince Jing's mansion should be changed to Prince's mansion.

Yan Huaijing clenched his fists and entered the mansion without joy.

Han Jingshu is picking fabrics in Yan Huaijing's house and looks in a good mood.

Yan Huaijing didn't expect her to appear in his room, so he paused immediately.

The royal rules are big. Although the two are husband and wife, they are also monarchs and ministers. They live in different courtyards. Yan Huaijing will go to her when she is lucky, and occasionally she will come to see Yan Huaijing, but that is all Yan Huaijing. When Huaijing was in the mansion, he entered his room even though he knew he wasn't there, which broke the rules in Yan Huaijing's heart.

But Yan Huaijing didn't say anything, and walked over as usual: "It's so late, why did the princess come here?"

"I told you to call me Shu'er." Han Jingshu smiled, "It's not too late, the lord hasn't had dinner yet? I asked the kitchen to make the lord's favorite perch, green calyx, and I went to tell the kitchen to pass the dishes."

"Yes!" The little maid who was called Green Calyx gave Yan Huaijing a salute and hurried away.

Yan Huaijing has no appetite.

Han Jingshu glanced at Jun Changan outside the door, as if she did not remember that she was misunderstood and committed suicide by throwing herself into the lake, and she also seemed to not care whether Jun Changan sued or not. In short, she gave Jun Changan a blank eye and turned around. He smiled and poured a cup of tea for Yan Huaijing.

Jun Changan shook his head and walked back to his yard.

Just took a few steps, he thought of something, took out the handkerchief in his arms, looked back at the room with the door wide open, and finally left without saying a word.

Han Jingshu has been staying in her room today, and she still doesn't know about Yan Huaijing's canonization. Just looking at Yan Huaijing's appearance, she guessed that his day was not going well. If he wanted to say something, he would naturally take the initiative to tell her, if he doesn't want to say it, he will pick up something else if he asks.

Han Jingshu knows how to get along well and won't ask him any questions when he doesn't want to speak. She is waiting for him in his room, in fact, she wants to tell him great news.

Her cheeks turned red, if Yan Huaijing took a closer look at her, she would have noticed the difference between her brows, but unfortunately, Yan Huaijing didn't see it.

Han Jing could only say it herself: "My lord, I..."

As soon as he opened his mouth, Green Calyx came: "Be careful."

The servant who passed the dishes came over.

Han Jingshu cleared her throat and stopped.

The people put all the dishes in order, and then serve the masters to eat.

The rules of the palace are that the master does not have to serve the dishes himself.

Han Jingshu had the intention of rejecting them, but Yan Huaijing had already picked up the chopsticks. At this time, a servant brought him a piece of perch, and he ate it silently.

Han Jingshu couldn't open her mouth any more. She held back the itch in her heart, but she persisted until she finished her meal.

The sea bass in the house is really good. It didn't use too many seasonings, and it retained the deliciousness of the sea bass to the greatest extent, but it didn't taste the slightest fishy smell. Rao Yan Huaijing still eats it no matter how bad his appetite is. It took a few chopsticks to put down.

During the meal, the room was silent.

After the two of them finished eating, the servants brought tea bowls and let them rinse their mouths.

Han Jingshu gently took a sip of hot tea, blocked it with her hand, and slowly spit it out into a copper bowl held by a servant.

The servant took down the tea set, and Han Jingshu took out the handkerchief and wiped her mouth gently.

The people retreated, and only the green calyx was still waiting in front of him. Han Jingshu gave the green calyx a wink.

You can always say it now.

Han Jingshu lowered her eyes and bit her lip. She looked at Yan Huaijing expectantly and apprehensively. Unexpectedly, a little **** suddenly appeared outside the door and reported: "His Royal Highness, Master Shi is looking for you."

Master , the mysterious aide that Yan Huaijing invited back from out of town, Han Jingshu once saw him from a distance in the mansion. The other party was wearing a black cloak and a black hat, and he exuded a very powerful murderous aura.

That person felt very dangerous to him, and his attitude towards her was a little arrogant. He clearly saw her, but he didn't come to salute, not even nod to say hello. Han Jingshu felt offended and didn't like him very much.

But he was a staff member invited by Yan Huaijing. She was inconvenient to do anything to people at will. She also mentioned this to her father. Her father said that she thought too much. As a rule, the other party may not have recognized her as the Mistress of the Palace.

Now, that aide surnamed Shi called her husband away again, Han Jingshu was really...

Han Jingshu frowned depressedly, raised her hand to touch her stomach.

...

Yu Wan was driven crazy by the three little black eggs, who did it all go with? How can you be so irritating? How can it be so disruptive?

"Did your mother tell you that you can't scribble and doodle?" Yu Wan said to the three with a serious look.

San Xiaodan stood in front of her cutely and nodded obediently.

's attitude was still good, Yu Wan's expression softened a little, and she said, "You can't paint on books and walls, do you understand?"

The three nodded.

Yu Wan then raised her face and said, "If you do more doodles, my mother is going to spank, you know?"

The three nodded their heads.

Yu Wan patted the little heads of the three of them contentedly, then got up and went to the kitchen to order dinner. As soon as she walked away, the three little black eggs on the back grabbed a brush and scribbled on the wooden floor!

It only says that painting on books and walls is not allowed, but it does not say that painting is not allowed on the ground, right?

They are really obedient babies!

When Yu Wan came back from the kitchen, she saw a floor full of graffiti, and felt like she was going to give birth every minute! ! !

Chapter 708 Father and Son Make Demons Together

At night, King Yan came back to the courtyard.

After being lively all day in the daytime, it suddenly became quiet, and my heart began to feel a little empty again.

He took out half of the painting he had done before, and picked up the pen to finish it.

He painted Zijun and Yan Jiuchao in his infancy, the people he loved all his life. Of course, now he has more people to love, but these two will always occupy an irreplaceable position in his heart.

King Yan spent half an hour painting, and Zi Jun on the painting was full of tenderness, as if he was still in love with his husband. Yan Jiuchao in his infancy slept sweetly. He didn't have to worry about Yan Jiuchao's body, let alone feel melancholy in the courtroom. The **** storm, a family of three, is so simple and happy.

He put down his pen, looked at his paintings with satisfaction, and planned to go to bed to rest. At this moment, three little black eggs came over in a grievances, wearing small pajamas and holding small pillows.

"What's the matter? Are you going to sleep with me?" King Yan looked at the three of them tenderly.

The three of them threw themselves into his arms with tears in their eyes.

I was beaten by my mother, 嘤嘤~

The next day, the news that Yan Huaijing was canonized as prince and Yan Jiuchao was canonized as regent spread throughout the capital. Everyone who heard the news was stunned. What happened? That kid from Prince Yan's Mansion was crowned king? Or the Regent? You're not kidding me! ! !

That kid will be a madman and a little snake, okay? I know that the emperor loves him, but can I not use Jiangshan Sheji as a child's play? How ill the emperor was to put such a muddy guy on the wall to the throne of the regent and supervise the country?

The common people are full of complaints!

Yan Jiuchao went out to buy candied haws for the three little black eggs, soothing their little hearts after being beaten up by their mother. As soon as they walked to a stall selling candied haws, they heard passers-by talking about something else.

"Have you heard? There is another prince from the Yan Palace."

"Ah, you said Yan Jiuchao."

"Shh, how dare you call him by his name? I'm not afraid he will cut your head off! That guy is a lunatic! He was crazy in the past! I'm afraid it will be even crazier in the future!"

"Yes, is it so scary?"

"Then why not? Let me tell you, the steward of my second uncle's house saw it with his own eyes! Someone offended him verbally, and he dragged the person down to deal with it if he disagreed!" The speaker made a gesture of wiping his neck, which seems to mean to kill people.

Everyone gasped!

Where did you kill someone if you disagreed? This is absolutely a tyrant!

"When did it happen? Why didn't I know?" Yan Jiuchao poked his head over.

The big man was in a hurry, but he didn't notice that what he said was an aristocratic son who was obviously out of tune with everyone. !"

Yan Jiuchao snorted and said, "Then why haven't you and your second uncle's steward been silenced?"

The big man was stunned for a moment, where did the boy come from? Will you speak?

Everyone also looked at the big man curiously.

The big man cleared his throat, and in order to prove that he did not lie, he revealed more details: "Really, I didn't lie to you, just in Liuye Hutong, that young master just scolded him when he was drunk, who can make a slip of the tongue after drinking. Seriously, right? He just treated people like this! You say, if this kind of person is the regent and supervises the country, can the common people still have a good life?"

Speaking of Liuye Hutong, Yan Jiuchao remembered that there was indeed such a thing, he smiled lightly, and said, "You are wrong, he not only dealt with him, but also dealt with his whole family, you guys Don't you know? That man's surname is Hu, the old man of Hu's house was a high-ranking official in the imperial court, and Mr. Hu is his only grandson."

"Ah, little brother, so you are also an insider!"

The same people!

The big man was instantly impressed with Yan Jiuchao: "Little brother, what else do you know?"

Yan Jiuchao said without changing his face: "I also know that Mr. Hu was not drunk and slipped, but abused a woman from a good family by drinking alcohol. The woman's family sued the government, but Mr. Hu used his power to suppress her. The family failed to appeal their grievances, but they were expelled by the Hu family, but Young Master Hu had a concern and continued to drink and have fun outside, and by chance, he ran into the young master of Yancheng."

The big man blew his beard and stared: "Little brother! You can't talk nonsense! Young Master Hu and Mrs. Hu are good people!"

Yan Jiuchao said lightly: "Have you seen them? Just say they are good people."

The big man said angrily: "Have you seen it again? Just say they are evil people!"

Yan Jiuchao said casually: "I killed people, and I tore up the official seal of Mr. Hu. Do you think I have seen it before?"

The big man frowned: "You... Who the **** are you?"

Yan Jiuchao leaned towards the big man: "You have criticized me for a long time behind your back, don't you even recognize who I am?"

The big man pondered these words for a long time, and suddenly his body shook: "Yan...Yanyanyanyanyanyan...Yan Jiuchao?"

Yan Jiuchao showed a devilish smirk.

The big man was so frightened that he lost his mind, his eyes darkened immediately, and he passed out.

The crowd turned pale in shock, and ah ah shouted and coaxed away.

Looking at the backs of everyone fleeing, Yan Jiuchao clapped his hands with a smile: "Thank you."

The hawker selling candied haws looked at him dumbfounded, as if he didn't understand where his thank you came from.

Yan Jiuchao said: "A good official like me who serves the country and the people, everyone must have thanked me a hundred and eighty times in their hearts."

hawker: "..."

Originally, many of those people came to buy candied haws, but Yan Jiuchao was scared away. The hawker actually wanted to run, but the candied haws were so heavy, how could he run?

Yan Jiuchao's gaze fell on the candied haws he inserted on the grass stick, and asked, "How many strings do you have here?"

The hawker's eyes lit up! After busy counting, he said, "Sixty strings!"

I want it all!

The arrogant voice of the regent flashed in the mind of the hawker!

But Yan Jiuchao said calmly, "Oh, give me six strings."

hawker: "..."

...

When Yan Jiuchao went out in the past, Ying Shisan and Ying Liu must have followed him. Later, when he acquired martial arts skills, Ying Shisan and Ying Liu could no longer beat him, so he didn't have to follow him all the time, but it was precisely because no one was watching him. , a certain young master has become a monster on a larger scale than before.

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six returned from going out to inquire about the news. When they passed the street near the young master's mansion, they couldn't help but wonder.

What happened? The street is so deserted! ! !

Yan Jiuchao took the candied gourd back to the young master's mansion. Yu Wan had already tidy up the things she had returned to the village, and San Xiaodan was also dressed and washed under the care of King Yan, but I don't know if it was everyone's misunderstanding. After a night, the prince of their family seems to be a little haggard...

The painting style of the three little black eggs is like this: at first they are cute, and after a while they are cute, and they jump up and down inadvertently.

In terms of the essence of being a demon, San Xiaodan has perfectly inherited the fine tradition of his father, and even has a tendency to be better than the blue.

After breakfast, Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan took San Xiaodan and set foot on the carriage back to Lianhua Village.

King Yan was actually a little uneasy about this trip. Yu Wan was due to give birth in less than half a month, so she should stay at home and recuperate. Besides, Shangguanyan's dystocia caused him a lot of trouble. Shadow, he was afraid that something would go wrong with Yu Wan.

King Yan also asked in a side-by-side manner if he wanted to bring the Yu family to the palace for a gathering. Yu Wan had thought about this early on, but the Yu family was born and raised in the Lotus Village, so it was a bit prudent for them to come to the palace.

Yu Wan reassured King Yan that she would be fine, and King Yan reluctantly let the young couple take the little eggs back to the village.

Lianhua Village has changed a lot compared to a year ago. Even because of the minerals, the commercial chain has spread to the town, and even Lianhua Town has become prosperous.

"Huh? There are so many more shops." Yu Wan looked at the shops on the street and couldn't help but feel surprised, but not too surprised, after all, their village opened a mine, and this area is now half a mining area. , I don't know how many businessmen have set their sights here, and the town that was originally the most backward has suddenly become the most prosperous center.

Baiyulou's business became more prosperous. Yu Wan rushed back to the village and didn't get off the car to go around Baiyulou, intending to settle in when she returned.

When they passed the market, Yu Wan almost didn't recognize it. The market used to be open-air, and it only took up a palm-sized place beside the trail. Poor market.

The rules for the opening of the market are a small set on three days and a large set on the tenth. Generally, in the morning, you can sell almost all the things you have in your hand, and then start to close the stalls one after another. However, it is almost noon now. The transaction here seems to have just begun, and it is very lively.

Ying Liu had already inquired about the news, turned his head to see Yu Wan's face in surprise, and explained with a smile: "The imperial court has also intervened in mining, and there were not enough miners in the past, and they have recruited many from the people, both local and non-local. , There are hundreds of people, many of them are the family members of miners, they don't need to farm, they come here during the day to set up stalls to do some business."

There were hundreds of miners, which was beyond Yu Wan's expectations.

Outsiders don't have land to grow, but locals don't like to grow as long as they have land. After all, the wages for mining are high enough, and they don't expect to live by farming. Those who have more brothers at home can do all kinds of things. Kind of, in short, the big guy is having a good time now.

It was the intervention of the imperial court that made Yu Wan pause for a moment: "The mines mined by the imperial court..."

The Yu family is still the imperial court?

Although the land was originally awarded to her grandfather, it is not impossible for the court to secretly do something about it.

Chapter 709 Go back to Lotus Village, a family reunion

Ying Liu glanced at Yan Jiuchao, closed his eyes, and said with a smile: "Don't worry, the young master has already guarded them! The court is only helping to mine, and the mines that are mined are still belonged to the Yu family, of course, they are not in vain. Let them pick and they will pay you!"

It should be paid for wages. Even if you go to the private sector to hire engineers, you have to spend money. The most powerful engineers in Dazhou are in the imperial court. What is safer than using them?

When returning to Lotus Village this time, Yu Wan asked Ying Shisan to bring the news in advance, and did not tell King Yan in advance that their arrival would not cause any pressure on King Yan, and King Yan would only be pleasantly surprised. Not necessarily.

Yan Jiuchao certainly wouldn't mind, but it's hard to guarantee that the Yu family wouldn't be caught off guard, worried that they would not be able to greet the royal son-in-law of Yan Jiuchao well.

In fact, this is indeed the case. They got the news early yesterday morning, and they were all caught off guard.

What? Awan and uncle are coming back? Why didn't you say something so important earlier? ! Seeing that there is only one day left, they are not ready for anything!

Yu's family is busy together!

First, I cleaned up the inside and outside of the house. In addition to the old house of the Yu family, I also did not forget to clean up the new house of Yan Jiuchao and Awan. The house was originally the new and old houses of the Ding family. Renovation, to Liancheng a house.

During the days when they were away, the big house had been tidying up, and nothing in it had been touched.

Mamma returned to the village on the first day of returning to Beijing, so the Yu family also knew that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had returned to Beijing, and would come to see them sooner or later, but they didn't expect it to happen so soon, and it was less than three days. After the effort, the relatives in the capital are all gone?

The Yu family dared not compare themselves with their relatives on the other side of Yan Jiuchao, but they did not know that apart from the terminally ill emperor, the young couple had never gone out to visit any relatives.

The temperature in the capital is much lower than that in Nanzhao, and the ninth month of the lunar calendar is already very cool, but the vegetables are still fresh when they are picked on the same day. Before dawn, the aunt went to the garden to pick vegetables, and went to Aunt Zhang's house to buy a few ducks. and goose.

I actually feed ducks and geese at home, but they didn't grow too big and the meat wasn't plump enough.

"After buying so much, do you want guests at home?" Aunt Zhang said with a smile.

The eldest aunt laughed hard: "Awan and uncle are coming back!"

Aunt Zhang's eyes lit up: "Ouch! Uncle is coming back! Wait! I'll give you another goose!"

I don't know when, the uncle of the Yu family has become the uncle of Lotus Village, and the news of the canonization of the court has not spread to the village, otherwise, they probably wouldn't dare to call this uncle so blatantly.

Auntie don't.

"Take it!" Aunt Zhang stuffed the goose into the aunt's cage.

The aunt gave her a lot of money.

Aunt Zhang was unhappy, and said with her hands on her hips, "What's wrong? My uncle is back, what's wrong with me inviting uncle to eat goose? I can't afford it, right?"

"I didn't mean that..."

"Then you will accept it for me!"

The villagers are having a good time. Aunt Zhang's son is a team leader in the mine. The monthly money and bonuses add up to sometimes as much as 12 taels! I heard that the stewards of the big families in the capital can't get so much wages. The Zhang family's house was demolished and a new one was built, and an ox cart was also bought. It is a small upstart, how can they not afford a goose?

Of course, he is someone who has suffered hardships in the end. He is not so generous. It would be painful to send Aunt Zhang to someone else, but the son-in-law of Lotus Village! Not to mention a goose, she would be willing to have a whole house of geese!

The aunt saw that the goose that Aunt Zhang finally brought was much larger than the two she sold to herself, and knew that Aunt Zhang was not being polite to herself.

If you want to say that Aunt Zhang is in a relationship, that's not true.

The eldest aunt has little schooling, but she has had a lot of dealings with businessmen from all over the world and officials of the imperial court this year, and her knowledge is higher than before, and she understands that it is impossible to rely on a goose to climb a relationship. So the things she gave were not expensive, and they were enough to express her feelings.

She really likes Yan Jiuchao.

But she would not curry favor with Yan Jiuchao or bring any inconvenience or trouble to Yan Jiuchao.

"Then I thank you for my uncle." The aunt accepted it.

When Aunt Zhang went to wash clothes at the ancient well at the entrance of the village, she told Aunt Bai about it. Aunt Bai slapped her thigh, and the uncle was coming back, so she had to express a warm welcome!

She loudly called out to her younger son and asked him to bring out the wild bass that he caught yesterday.

Now is the season to eat perch, and the wild perch are more tender and plump than the domestic ones. It was originally intended to be sold in the town, but isn't the uncle back? Such delicious food must be kept for their son-in-law in Lotus Village!

That's right, a notorious young master is a good son-in-law that everyone loves in Lotus Village!

After Aunt Bai's loud voice, the whole village knew that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were going back to the village. The point was that Yan Jiuchao was going back to the village... The whole village was packed up, and when the carriage drove into the village At that time, Yu Wan almost thought she was dazzled.

"Did something big happen in the village?"

Why are the red lanterns hung up? !

Is this the Chinese New Year or the Chinese New Year?

Speaking of which, even if it's New Year's Eve, it's too early, right? It's not even October!

Yu Wan was at a loss.

Don't talk about Yu Wan, even Ying Shisan who had been to the village was quite stunned. It was clearly not like this yesterday! Lotus Village, you have changed! You have really changed!

The carriage was reflected by the red lanterns along the way and came to the gate of the old house of the Yu family. The old house has also been renovated.

The whole family was busy in the kitchen and the backyard, only a girl in a small flower jacket squatted on the ground and played with the dog.

Yu Wan recognized her at a glance: "Zhen Zhen!"

When Xiao Zhen Zhen heard someone calling her, she turned her head blankly, Xiao Zhen Zhen is one year old and four years old this year, four-year-old children still have limited memory, not to mention Yu Wan has changed so much... ...I will never admit that I am fat!

Xiao Zhenzhen didn't recognize Yu Wanlai.

But Xiao Zhenzhen didn't show any timidity, she stood up gracefully, looked at Yu Wan, turned her head and called to the main room, "Mother! Someone is coming!"

It was actually still early. The Yu family estimated that they would arrive at noon at least. When the aunt heard her daughter's cry, she thought it was a businessman. She was saying that there was a distinguished guest at home today, so let's look at it another day. As a result, they saw Yan Jiuchao, Yu Wan, and three little black eggs.

"Ouch!" The eldest aunt was excited on the spot, "His father! Come out!"

The uncle rushed out with a kitchen knife. He was cutting vegetables. When his daughter-in-law called him, he was so anxious that he forgot to put the knife down.

"Awan? Uncle? Oh my knife!" The uncle hurried back to the kitchen and put down the kitchen knife.

"Grandpa! Grandma!"

Xiaobao grabbed the first place this time.

Yu Wan didn't know if San Xiaodan still remembered the uncle's family, anyway, she gave the three people a popular science on the way before coming here.

Erbao and Dabao also rushed over, Erbao softly called out, "Grandpa! Grandma!"

The uncle and aunt were very pleasantly surprised when they heard the two babies speak!

The two hugged three children... uh... some can't hold it, why is it fat?

The uncle walked like a flying without any sequelae.

"Uncle, auntie." Yu Wan took Yan Jiuchao's hand into the house.

Yan Jiuchao also politely called Uncle and Aunt.

No matter how powerful he is outside, he is a model son-in-law in Lianhua Village, especially for Yu Wan!

At this moment, a familiar slender figure came out of the kitchen: "Did Awan and her brother-in-law return? I seem to hear the child's voice, is it Dabao Erbao and Xiaobao?"

"It's Xiaobao, Dabao and Erbao!" Xiaobao stomped his feet on his hips!

Why is it so hard to be the first? You don't even look at the adults, am I the one who came in first?

The whole room was amused by the way he frowned.

This is really grown up, and he has his own little temperament. When he first met the three of them, he looked like the stupid son of the landlord's family, but now he is much smarter.

"Sister-in-law!" Yu Wan walked forward affectionately, and was about to give Bai Tang a double hug from her best friend and sister-in-law, when she saw Bai Tang beat her and walked over.

Hearing her sister-in-law, Bai Tang immediately came back to her senses and turned to look at Yu Wan: "Ah, you... Are you Awan?"

How did that skinny little girl become such a chubby little girl, what happened to you? !

Bai Tang thought Yu Wan didn't get off the carriage!

"I'm pregnant!" Yu Wanxing said with wide eyes, never admitting that she was fat!

She is not fat! Not fat at all! She's just so cute to swell! ! !

Her extra weight is also Yan Xiaosi's weight!

Swish Yan Xiaosi, who has gained dozens of pounds: "..."

Chapter 710 Seeing Little Iron Egg Again

Yu Wan has changed a lot, so why not Bai Tang? However, compared to the change in appearance, Bai Tang is more about the temperament that exudes from the inside out. The famous Lianhua Town town tyrant is gone, replaced by a gentle and virtuous daughter-in-law and wife.

The Yu family was born and raised in Lotus Village, while Bai Tang was the daughter of a serious merchant. Although in terms of status, the status of the farmers was actually higher than that of the merchants, but that was just a statement on the scene. The merchants had silver in their hands. , can it be worse than mud legs?

Besides, Bai Tang's mother was from a famous family, and she was not quite the same as the daughter of an ordinary merchant.

It is said that love is a matter of two people, but marriage is a matter of two families. Yu Wan is not worried that Bai Tang will not be able to adapt to the life in the village after marrying into the Yu family, but it turns out that Yu Wan thinks too much.

Is the current Lotus Village still the former Lotus Village? Can the Yu family who owns an entire mine still be an ordinary rural farmer? Bai Tang has met more dignitaries in Yu's house than in Bai's house, to be precise, much more!

After getting married, her horizons and the circles she was in contact with were more than one level higher than before!

Not to mention that Yu Feng treats her with sincerity. Her father-in-law and mother-in-law treat her with all their hearts, not taking her as a daughter-in-law, but taking her as a daughter. In comparison, Yu Feng is more like a door-to-door son-in-law. .

With Xiao Zhen Zhen, this child will be closer to her.

Bai Tang is beautiful, and she knows a lot of novel crafts and tricks. She weaves a red rope for a while, cuts a window grill for a while, and also dresses up Xiao Zhen Zhen beautifully. Xiao Zhen Zhen doesn't like it very much. Bai Tang's little tail is gone.

Yu Wan was relieved to know that Bai Tang and the Yu family got along so well.

"I heard grandma say, are you about to give birth?" Bai Tang sat on a chair in the back room, looking at Yu Wan's stomach beside him and asked.

Yu Wan nodded: "How about you at the end of the month? Is there any movement in your stomach?"

"I can't have it this year." Bai Tang said.

"Huh?" Yu Wan was taken aback when she heard the words.

Bai Tang said naively: "My father asked someone to do the math for me, saying that I can't have a child this year, otherwise it will conflict with our fate and let us have it again next year."

This...cough, Yu Wan coughed lightly. Strictly speaking, Master Bai's superstition was also planted by them in the first place. In order to get rid of the marriage between Bai Tang and his stepmother's family, she made Bai Tang pretend to be sick for a long time. That's when the superstition started.

Yu Wan opened her mouth: "That's really... It's hard for the two of you." Newly married Yan Er can't have children, and can't always drink Bizi soup, it can only reduce the frequency of intercourse.

"I'm nothing, it's your big brother..." Bai Tang blushed halfway through.

"It's alright, I understand!" She is not an inexperienced daughter of a yellow flower, and she has three children, alright? There is another one in the stomach, there is nothing embarrassing to mention about this kind of thing between husband and wife!

"By the way, why didn't I see Big Brother and Little Tie Dan?" Yu Wan kept looking around when she came here, but she looked inside and out and couldn't see the three of them.

Bai Tang said: "They and Yu Song went to the next village to buy crabs!"

"Second brother is back too?" Yu Wan was surprised.

"Yeah!" Bai Tang nodded strangely, "It's strange to say that the two Japans of the Imperial College are not resting, but Yu Song came back last night and said that the Imperial College is on holiday, it's really a holiday! Mr. Cheng from the Ministry of Engineering is here with us. Mining here, his son is also from the Imperial College, and he said he was released yesterday."

"Really?" Yu Wan thought that Guozijian was in class and planned to return to the capital at night to see Yu Song.

said Cao Cao Cao Cao arrived.

"Xiaobao, Erbao, Dabao!"

is Yu Song's excited voice!

"Second Uncle!"

Little Treasure just found a soulmate, so many people, so many adults! Finally someone called him number one!

Xiaobao took his short legs and ran towards Yu Song quickly.

Although Yu Wan was in the house, it was at this moment that she suddenly realized that Xiaobao and the others might have never forgotten the Yu family, because she didn't know she would see Yu Song when she was in the carriage, so she only gave the three children Egg mentioned grandfather, grandma, uncle, aunt, uncle Tie Dan, and aunt Zhen Zhen.

Xiaobao can accurately call out the second uncle, which shows that he remembers Yu Song in his heart.

And Xiaobao remembered, Dabao and Erbao should also remember.

It has been nearly a year since the three of them left Lotus Village. How old were they then? Two years old! In the past year, Yu Wan hardly mentioned the Yu family in front of San Xiaodan, that is to say, without reviewing, their memories were preserved intact? !

This is too—

Yu Wan thought of Xiao Zhenzhen.

Xiao Zhenzhen can't remember.

Uh... Who is more abnormal?

"Hello Grandma Zhang!"

"Hey! Good! Good!"

is the voice of Er Bao and Aunt Zhang.

Aunt Zhang obviously didn't recognize which of the triplets Erbao was, so she had to laugh and laugh, but Erbao he—

Yu Wan almost choked on a sip of tea. The little guy not only remembers the Yu family, but also Aunt Zhang, who has never met a few times? !

"Hello Grandma Bai!"

"Hello Grandma Luo!"

"Hello, Uncle Shuan!"

"Grandpa Lizheng is good!"

"Hello Grandma Chen!"

...

Yu Wan simply said: "..."

Isn't it? Even Li Zheng's wife... Xiao Chen remembers? She almost forgot! !

Among these people, except for Aunt Bai and Aunt Zhang, who often come to visit the door, Yu Wan is very sure that the little eggs have never dealt with them at all, at least she heard what the aunt taught them to talk about—"Then It's Grandma Chen, that's Grandpa Lizheng..."

And it's definitely not too much, so you can remember it like this?

Just now, some were called by Xiaobao and some by Erbao. Although Dabao didn't say a word, Yu Wan understood that both Xiaobao remembered that as a brother, he wouldn't be too bad.

He just doesn't say it, it doesn't mean he has no idea.

Soon, Yu Wan found that she didn't have the time to think about San Xiaodan's intelligence level, because her younger brother, Xiao Tie Dan, came back, but Xiao Tie Dan did not come to see her. She waited for a long time, and Yu Song and Yu Feng The two brothers greeted each other, but never saw Xiao Tiedan.

Didn't you mean to go collect crabs with your two brothers? My brother is back, did he stay where the crabs were collected?

"Huh? Where's the iron egg?" Yu Wan asked.

Yu Feng looked back at the closed door of his parents' house and smiled: "In the house, I haven't seen you for too long, I'm wronged, go and coax him."

"Yeah!" Yu Wan nodded and went to the uncle and aunt's house.

The door of the room was tightly closed, Yu Wan called out a little iron egg, and there was a movement behind the door, Yu Wan was stunned, did you insert the latch?

Yu Wan pulled off the hairpin, and gently pried open the latch.

What a joke, she is a master Wan! Is it hard for a latch to knock her down?

But this little guy has actually learned to latch the door, and he is good at expressing his anger.

Yu Wan stepped into the house.

This is the house of the uncle and the aunt. Xiao Zhen Zhen slept with them in the past, and Xiao Tie Dan also slept in this room after coming over. The bed was changed, it was big and warm, and the family of four would not squeeze at all. on.

Little Tie Dan was standing in the corner between the bed and the cabinet, facing the wall, with his back to Yu Wan, wishing he could shove himself into the wall.

Yu Wan looked at the big back of her head that rejected her, and smiled slightly: "Sister is back."

Tie Dan didn't say anything, didn't look back at her, but squeezed himself even more into the corner.

How much resentment does this child have to reject him like this?

Yu Wan couldn't help laughing and laughing. There were some things she had never experienced, so it was hard to empathize with her. If she also watched over her parents and sister every day, they would also leave in unison. At home, she could probably have a deeper understanding of how Little Tiedan felt at this time.

But not.

She also had parents when she was young, but they were never home, and she was used to loneliness since she could remember.

However, Rao couldn't fully empathize with her, and she still felt sorry for Little Tie Dan.

When Little Iron Dan is sad, she will want to make him happy.

Yu Wan stepped forward and pulled the little iron egg out of the corner.

Little Tie Dan didn't want to come out, but this sister is too strong!

Even though Little Iron Man came out, his face was still turned, he didn't look at Yu Wan, and he didn't let Yu Wan look at him.

Yu Wan saw his little awkwardness and said softly, "I haven't seen you for so long, why don't you let A-jie see you? A-jie misses you."

"You don't miss me!" Little Tie Dan said angrily, with a hint of crying in his voice.

When Yu Wan heard something bad, why did she cry? Are you so embarrassed?

Yu Wan turned her little iron face over, and when her hand touched the hot tears on his cheek, her heart trembled violently, and then she saw those eyes that were red from crying .

It wasn't until this moment that Yu Wan finally understood Xiao Tiedan's grievance.

It is true that experience will make people more sensitive and delicate, but sometimes feelings are something that you can learn without a teacher. When she bumped into those eyes full of grievances, Yu Wan realized everything.

"It's not good for A-sister... A-sister shouldn't leave you at home..."

If there is no explanation, it is not said that it is too difficult and dangerous outside, so they keep you at home. This is the reason why they left him, but it is not an excuse to deprive him of his feelings. He has the right to suffer and is entitled to grievances.

Little Tie Dan cried for a long time, even the aunt outside the house was alarmed.

The aunt whispered: "Crying like this... is it alright?"

"I feel wronged." The uncle said with a smile.

"I haven't seen him unhappy on weekdays..." The aunt murmured.

Uncle smiled: "You don't understand that."

I wasn't wronged originally, but when I saw you, I was wronged.

Because I met the person I care about the most, I have the biggest grievance.

Little Tie Dan cried so loudly, it made the three little eggs stunned!