

Toddler 71

Chapter 71 Business door-to-door

When such a thing happened, Yu Wan didn't dare to let the three little guys stay by her side. At least for the past few days, she had to avoid the limelight. come over.

Yu Wan dressed the three children who were sleeping soundly, and the children opened their eyes in a daze as if they were feeling it.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Ying Thirteen behind Yu Wan and Ying Six who returned from "running things".

The brows of the three little guys were wrinkled, and they threw themselves into Yu Wan's arms, their fleshy little hands tightly hugging Yu Wan's neck, as if no one could take them away.

The two guards have been serving the young master for so many days, and they have never seen them stick together like this before. She secretly said that Miss Yu really knows how to take children. "Got to die.

Yu Wan patted the heads of the three little guys, coaxed them a lot, and promised to visit them next time she went to Beijing. She really wanted to go to Beijing because she wanted to treat the uncle's legs. Not to deceive a few little guys.

Under Yu Wan's sworn guarantee, the three little guys let go of their little hands without any difficulty.

is just that wronged expression, as if she was abandoned by Yu Wan.

The two guards did not know that this wave of killers was aimed at Yu Wan. Naturally, they did not understand that Yu Wan was doing this to protect the young master, and they thought Yu Wan was afraid of being implicated by the young son. Therefore, seeing Yu Wan so cruelly When the young master pushed away, there were some complaints in their hearts.

Yu Wan knew that the two had misunderstood by seeing their expressions.

She held her forehead.

Everything is a double-edged sword!

Shadow Thirteen and Shadow Six took the three little guys away.

I don't know if it was Yu Wan's delusion, but before she disappeared, she seemed to see three little guys wiping her eyes secretly.

The little guys left, but the little snow fox didn't. Its tail was slightly injured. It wasn't beaten by the man in black, it was bitten by itself...

The fight was like this, and Yu Wan was convinced.

Yu Wan wrapped it with clean gauze.

"Huh? Did you put yourself in the animal trap last time..." Yu Wan wanted to talk about the little stupid fox, but seeing the aggrieved expression on Xiao Xuehu's face, she quickly changed her words, "Xiao Xuehu?"

Xiaoxuehu's eyes are bright!

"It's really you." It's no wonder that you can bite yourself by biting someone. I'm afraid there is no second fox as stupid in the world.

"Are you with them?" Yu Wan asked as she tied the gauze.

Little Snow Fox turned his face.

snort!

Baby is not with them!

Yu Wan was amused by its arrogant and cute appearance. After dressing its wound, she went to the kitchen to warm up a big meat bun.

Xuehu got a big meat bun that was bigger than his face plate and left with satisfaction.

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The next day, the bed-loving little Tie Dan got up early and ran to Yu Wan's house with a large box of snacks that he wanted to eat but couldn't bear. He planned to share it with a few little guys, but found that the building was empty. .

In the old house, the uncle also cooked himself and made the scallop custard that the children love to eat.

"I picked it up..." The uncle said with a disappointed face.

Yu Wan didn't mention the fact that she was visited by the killer in the middle of the night, only that she was picked up at dawn. The uncle didn't suspect anything, but only wondered about those children.

After breakfast, the group went to the mountain to visit the graves of grandfather, grandmother and several ancestors of higher rank, burned paper money and kowtowed. When they returned to the village, they met Zhao Baomei who also went to the grave.

Zhao Heng and Zhao Baomei's father died on the way to escape, and the orphan and widowed mother couldn't even collect the corpse for him. After they settled in Lianhua Village, with the help of the villagers, they set up a tomb for Zhao's father. Bring a pair of children to worship.

However, this year, Zhao's "throwing into a well" and going to Half-Life, only two small ones came.

did not see Zhao Heng.

Zhao Baomei doesn't dare to provoke the Yu family anymore, she just can't wait to duck her head when she sees them.

When passed by, Yu Song stopped her: "Hey, where's your brother? Could it be that you don't want to pay back the money, so you ran away overnight?"

Zhao Baomei was so angry that she stopped and glared at him: "My brother can't run away! Isn't it just a few hundred taels? You can't afford to be my brother!"

Yu Song hehe said: "I don't know if Zhao Heng can still afford it, I only know that your deadline is only three months. After three months, pay the money in one hand and the marriage certificate in the other hand, or you will be kicked out. the village."

These are Li Zheng's original words. This is because Zhao Heng is a scholar. Otherwise, it is not as simple as paying a little money for the Zhao family to do so many cruel things.

Zhao Baomei was trembling with anger!

"Okay, for the New Year's Eve, don't say a few words." The aunt pulled her son, so as not to let her son suffer from the bad luck of the Zhao family.

The family went down the mountain happily, and no one paid any attention to Zhao Baomei.

Zhao Baomei is a spoiled child, everything she was proud of disappeared overnight, her mother was injured, her brother blamed her, and she had to suffer the scorn of the whole village and the ridicule of the Yu family. She was extremely wronged. Now, squatting on the side of the road, hugging my head and crying...

Does Yu Wan sympathize with her?

No.

If she hadn't rescued the cow, if she hadn't clarified the rumors, the poor little girl who squatted on the side of the road and cried so heartbroken might be her.

On the fourth day of the Chinese New Year, business came to the door.

The market in Zhenkou is not open during the first month, Yu Wan did not expect their business to open so quickly.

"Get rich!" Shopkeeper Cui of Baiyulou got off the carriage with a blushing face.

The carriage stopped in front of the old house, and the family was sitting in it to eat.

"Get rich, get rich!" The uncle greeted him with a cane and greeted him with a smile on his face.

He hadn't met Shopkeeper Cui yet, so Yu Feng hurriedly introduced: "Dad, this is Shopkeeper Cui of Baiyulou, Shopkeeper Cui, this is my father."

Behind the shopkeeper Cui was a strange man in his thirties. He was dressed in a low-key manner and did not look like a very expensive fabric. However, his aura was very strong, and it was very interesting at first glance.

Shopkeeper Cui said with a smile, "This master's surname is Xiao, and he lives in the family of five."

After saying that, he winked and gave the Yu family a "big fat sheep" look.

"It turned out to be Fifth Master Xiao." Yu Wan made tea generously, "Manager Cui, Fifth Master Xiao, please use tea."

Shopkeeper Cui took the tea, but Fifth Master Xiao did not move.

Yu Wan noticed that since entering the house, this man's eyes have been growing on the top of his head. If he knew it, he said he was here to talk about business, but if he didn't know, he thought he was here to collect debts.

【Knock on the blackboard】 : There is only one young master who likes to eat meat buns, Xiaoxuehu just likes to collect o(∩_∩)o

Chapter 72 Cooking is really good (plus more)

Shopkeeper Cui also realized that the gold master he brought with him was too stinky, cleared his throat embarrassedly, and said, "Xiao Wuye's aunt is going to have a birthday. Fifth Master Xiao still wants to show his filial piety to his aunt, as her aunt is getting old and her appetite is not good, I heard that your braised vegetables are good, so I want to try it out."

When the shopkeeper Cui said this, he kept winking at the Yu family, for fear that the Yu family would not understand, and thus neglected the distinguished guest.

And if he knew that the young master of the young master's mansion had been entertained in the Yu family's turbulent old mansion, I'm afraid he would never wink like this now.

Of course, the Yu family will not misunderstand his kindness, not to mention that this fifth master Xiao is indeed from extraordinary background. The aunt in the shopkeeper's mouth is his only elder in the world, and he regards it as his own mother.

These words are not easy to say in front of the Yu family.

But shopkeeper Cui trusted the craftsmanship of the Yu family very much, otherwise, he would not dare to "abduct" people to the Yu family after learning about the filial piety of the fifth master Xiao.

Shopkeeper Cui said: "Although I am the shopkeeper of Baiyulou, I still admire Chef Yu when it comes to the craftsmanship of making braised vegetables."

"Oh, I've won the prize." The uncle was embarrassed by the praise, and waved his hand with a smile.

Fifth Master Xiao said with a cold face: "It's a mule or a horse, pull it out and yo!"

This means to try the dishes, but why does it sound like a fight?

The corner of the aunt's mouth twitched, she put down the window grilles she had cut halfway with Jiang Shi and the two children, and went to the field to pick vegetables.

The marinade and meat at home are all ready-made. With Yu Feng and Yu Wan's help, the uncle quickly made a pot of fragrant red-braised pork belly. Greasy, lean meat tastes firm, thin but not woody, you can feel the tender juice bursting in your mouth when you take a bite, the spicy taste is most suitable for the cold winter, and a spoonful of white sugar is added to make it fresh, no exaggeration Say, this is the most delicious pork belly that Shopkeeper Cui has ever eaten.

However, Fifth Master Xiao didn't seem to be touched. After a few bites, he didn't lift his eyelids: "Just this?"

turned out to be disliked!

The Yu family was stunned.

"If you don't dislike it, try this bowl of braised mutton." Yu Wan brought up a hot mutton hot pot. The taste of mutton is naturally more unique than that of pork belly.

Shopkeeper Cui tasted the chopsticks and could not wait to swallow the whole pot on his own!

You should be satisfied now.

Shopkeeper Cui said secretly.

To everyone's disappointment, Fifth Master Xiao didn't even move his chopsticks: "My aunt doesn't eat mutton."

"Then what meat does your aunt like to eat?"

As soon as Yu Wan opened her mouth, the aunt who was cleaning up the kitchen screamed, "Oops!"

Yu Wan hurriedly turned around and went to the kitchen: "Auntie, what's the matter? Did it get burned somewhere?"

"It's not me..." The auntie held a dustpan in her left hand and a rag in her right, and said anxiously, "I put the tofu I bought in the jar years ago and forgot, what should I do if it stinks!"

Needless to say, Yu Wan could smell the fermented smell.

However, Yu Wan did not show the anxiety she imagined. On the contrary, her eyes lit up, and she curved the corners of her lips and said, "It smells good."

"Huh?" The eldest aunt looked at Yu Wan with a confused expression.

Yu Feng also rushed over and glanced at the tofu that had grown hair and smoked in the jar. He kept his mother behind him in awe of the cold, but he felt a lot of pain in his heart. This is ten pounds of tofu. ...

"Brother, help me add some firewood." Yu Wan said.

Yu Feng frowned: "What are you going to do?"

"You'll know soon." Yu Wan opened the cupboard, took out a large bowl of vegetable oil, and poured it into the washed pot.

Yu Feng had an ominous premonition in his heart.

"Add firewood, brother." Yu Wan urged.

I am such a big brother who spoils my sister!

Yu Feng took a deep breath, added firewood and heated the pot.

Yu Wan fished out the stinky tofu, cleaned it up briefly, cut it into pieces, and put it into the hot oil pan.

How could Yu Feng and the aunt expect that she wanted to do this, and they were about to stop it, but it was too late. The tofu slid into the pot, and it was fried to a sizzling golden color, which made the smelly kitchen even more stinky.

The aunt couldn't stand the smell, so she covered her nose and ran away.

Yu Feng was soon also smoked away.

When Yu Wan came out with a plate full of fried stinky tofu, the whole old house ran away and escaped, leaving only the old monk Xiao Wuye.

"Where's the person?" Yu Wan blinked.

Fifth Master Xiao glanced at the things in Yu Wan's hands with disgust.

Yu Wan understood, sighed suddenly, turned her head to look at Fifth Master Xiao, and said with a smile, "Young Master Xiao knows the goods."

Fifth Master Xiao: I just have numb legs...

Yu Wan put the plate on the table: "This thing smells bad, but it tastes delicious."

Fifth Master Xiao's eyes twitched with blue veins, is this thing actually used to eat? !

Yu Wan said, "Master Xiao, you can try it."

Xiao Wuye did not taste it.

Yu Wan gave him a deep look: "You wouldn't...don't dare to eat it?"

"I have eaten the flesh of dead people!" Xiao Wuye said coldly.

"Then you can try it." Yu Wanyun gently pushed the plate in front of him.

Outside the gate, from bottom to top, one, two, three, and four heads were lined up in a row, all of which blocked their nostrils with cotton wool.

"Does he dare to eat it?" Little Tie Dan asked with a buzzing nose.

"Do you want to eat?" The little girl learned her tongue.

Fifth Master Xiao has a clear ear and eyesight, and he can see all the movements of the crowd. He can't do anything to make a few children look down on him, so he squeezed his fist, grabbed a piece of stinky tofu, and stuffed it into his mouth without saying a word!

Lao Tzu even stinks to death today——

Well, it was delicious.

Wanwan's fried stinky tofu is especially stinky hahahahaha

Chapter 73 Smells out of the soul

Seeing that he really ate that stinky thing into his stomach, everyone's eyes widened.

"Wow!" Little Iron Dan made an unbelievable sound.

"Wow~" The little girl also made a soft little milky sound.

Fifth Master Xiao ate one, and hurriedly grabbed the second one, probably because he thought chopsticks were troublesome, so he started it right away, as if the stinky tofu that came out of the frying pan was not hot at all.

Brother Yu Feng was dumbfounded.

If it was said that Fifth Master Xiao only ate one, he could still be considered a bold and tough guy, but one after another, he couldn't stop eating at all.

"He...is he stupid?" Yu Song muttered in horror.

Yu Song lowered his head and glared at the head of his younger brother who was floating below him: "Don't talk nonsense!"

"Am I wrong? That's broken tofu. It's all stinky. It's even more stinky after it's fried. Can you eat it?" Yu Song couldn't believe that this kind of thing could be swallowed, especially this thing. Yu Wan fried it, and with her cooking skills, good tofu can be made bad, not to mention bad tofu.

"Suck it~" Little Tie Dan was drooling with greed after being devoured by Fifth Master Xiao, "It seems to be really delicious..."

The stinky tofu brought out by Yu Wan did not add any seasonings or sauces. It originally retained the taste of the fermented tofu. The skin was crispy, but the core was so tender that it melted.

Fried Tofu Xiao Wuye has never eaten it before, but the taste is so unique that I have never seen it in my life. Coupled with the indescribable odor, it is the answer to the sentence: it smells stinky, but it tastes delicious.

Really fragrant!

A large plate of stinky tofu entered Wu Ye Xiao's stomach one by one.

The tofu was gone, but the stubborn stench permeated the house for a long time.

"Also, do you still have it?" Fifth Master Xiao asked.

"Yes." Yu Wan went to fry another plate.

This time, the little iron egg couldn't stand it anymore, broke free from the restraints of his brothers, ran over, poked a piece of stinky tofu with chopsticks and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Wow! It's hot! It's hot!" Little Tie Dan was so hot that he exhaled.

"Zhenzhen, I want to eat." The little girl was greedy when she saw Brother Tie Dan eating.

In the end, the whole family, including the shopkeeper Cui, who escaped to the field, tasted this stinky tofu one by one.

"It can also be eaten as a side dish." Yu Wan poked a small hole in the center of the stinky tofu, cut into cubes the sweet and spicy dried radish marinated by the uncle, and poured a small spoonful of spicy red brine. The taste of tofu instantly became rich and layered.

The hot tofu is paired with the cold pickled radish. The spicy taste reveals a salty and sweet taste, which awakens all the taste buds on the tip of the tongue.

If you don't like the soup, you can also dip it in spicy pepper, the taste is indescribably pure.

Except for Yu Feng and the aunt who were really not used to it, the rest of them **** a dustpan of fried tofu.

Xiao Wuye saw that Yu Wan could make the spoiled tofu so delicious, so he couldn't help but admire her cooking skills, and asked her to make a few home-cooked dishes. Doubt life.

Fifth Master Xiao wiped the sweat from his forehead: "Just, let's just stinky tofu."

Yu Wan's brows and eyes curved: "I won't charge you less if I only cook one dish."

Fifth Master Xiao is serious: "Well."

Add a few more dishes, so that you will receive less money from Lao Tzu. Your other dishes can kill people's lives... What does Lao Tzu pay for people...

This business was settled so happily. Fifth Master Xiao was diligent and thrifty, but he was never stingy with his aunt. The total was 10 taels of silver, and he paid a deposit of 50 taels in advance.

Thanks to Shopkeeper Cui, they received a big deal. Yu Wan gave Shopkeeper Cui a big red envelope of 5 taels, but Shopkeeper Cui refused to accept it.

Yu Wan then went back to the house and took two boxes of tea that Uncle Wan had brought along with the cloth, and packed it with a bag. Yu Wan took out a piece of paper on the table and wrapped it around the box.

"If Manager Cui thinks it up, take these tea leaves back and drink them."

Having said this, if you don't accept it, you will look down on their poor old peasants.

Shopkeeper Cui took the tea and thanked Yu Wan.

I thought it was the bitter camellia grown locally, but after getting on the carriage, I opened it and I was almost scared to pee!

Who can tell him that a farmhouse in a mountain ditch will produce only ten kilograms of top-quality Longjing tea a year for Mao Hui? !

There is also the calligraphy and painting of this bag of tea... Are you sure it is not the calligraphy of today's holy gods? !

Shopkeeper Cui wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, he, he seemed to know some amazing people...

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After Shopkeeper Cui and Fifth Master Xiao left, Yu Wan went back to work in front of the stove in the old house.

This is the first business of the year, she has to do it well, so that their business will be prosperous for the next whole year.

To make stinky tofu well, the filling is very important.

In Yu Wan's opinion, diced radish and spicy marinade are delicious, but stinky tofu that can be used as fillings is soulless.

There were still three or four kilograms of unfried stinky tofu left in the jar. She decided to make them into stinky tofu milk and use rotten meat as the filling, so that it would stink, stink out of the soul, and stink out of the sky!

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Yan Mansion, Mrs. Yan and Yan Ruyu also talked about this birthday star of Xiao Wuye's family.

Shouxing's husband's family name is Wei, and now he has settled in the capital, and the world respectfully calls him Mrs. Wei.

Yan Ruyu wondered: "On the tenth day of the first lunar month, aren't we going to worship our ancestors?"

Mrs. Yan said: "It is natural to go to worship the ancestors. Mrs. Wei's birthday is not a big deal. We don't have to go to disturb it, just send someone to deliver the congratulations."

"When I received the wind banquet, I didn't see anyone from the Wei family." Yan Ruyu said lightly, playing with the handkerchief.

Mrs. Yan sighed slowly: "What do you know, Mrs. Wei has no children, only a daughter who is like a flower and jade, and that Miss Wei was brought into the palace by Wan Zhaoyi to be brought up. The fifth master is here, these rough men are the most impatient about the exchange of gifts."

Yan Ruyu didn't answer.

Mrs. Yan added: "What's more, we have nothing to do with the Wei family. Her cousin is the sworn brother of Marshal Xiao. If you marry the young master in the future, you will also be considered the daughter-in-law of the Xiao family in name. , or your elder."

Yan Ruyu said: "But my daughter heard that the Fifth Master Xiao is just a subordinate of Marshal Xiao."

Mrs. Yan smiled knowingly: "In terms of resourcefulness, mother is not as good as you, but when it comes to these relationships, you should ask mother for advice more."

"What? Could it be that there is an inside story?" Yan Ruyu asked.

Mrs. Yan whispered a few words in her daughter's ear.

Yan Ruyu was surprised: "Is there such a thing?"

Mrs. Yan smiled lightly: "So, don't underestimate this fifth master, Marshal Xiao highly values him, what's more, the brothers who were born and died together on the battlefield are sometimes more valuable than their own siblings. You have sinned against the princess, you must have one. Someone who can talk to the princess."

Chapter 74 Enemy Road is narrow

It is the tenth day in the blink of an eye.

Before the fourth watch, the uncle woke up.

The aunt was woken up by him, and she muttered dissatisfiedly, "Why are you up so early if you don't go?"

Fifth Master Xiao only ordered one stinky tofu, and Yu Wan could make it without bothering the uncle to follow.

The fact is, the uncle secretly made it several times, but no matter how he did it, he never got the stinky tofu that Yu Wan made.

The uncle was deeply shocked and decided not to let anyone discover this secret. He is still a legend in the kitchen, and he is still the most powerful uncle!

The aunt and brother Yu Feng who had already discovered the secret: "..."

Uncle put on his clothes and said with a smile: "Awan is going to Beijing. After she's done she will go to visit the children. I'll make some food for her to bring."

"Is there a lack of food for you?" The aunt glared at him, but she also restrained her sleepiness.

After the fifth watch, the sky gradually turned a little bit of fish maw white, and the faint morning light penetrated the clouds and fell down brightly.

Shanguanyan sat in front of the dressing table, glanced inadvertently, and closed her eyes slightly, pierced by the colorful glazed tiles outside the window.

Mother Fang hurriedly closed the curtain.

The little maid stood behind Shanguan Yan and tried on a whole row of hairpins for her.

Shanguanyan rarely wakes up early. For nothing else, today is the birthday of Mrs. Wei, the aunt of the fifth master of Xiao. She went to celebrate Mrs. Wei's birthday.

Speaking of this old lady Wei, she is really an amazing person. She lost her husband at an early age and lost her daughter in middle age, and only had a young daughter under her knees.

When the days were about to end, she took her daughter to her distant cousin, the Xiao Wu family.

However, what Mrs. Wei never expected was that Xiao Wu's family was also extremely poor, Xiao Wu's father was a loafer, Xiao Wu Niang's temperament was too weak to control him, and there were a pair of children to take care of, so he didn't care at all. Don't go out and feed the family.

Fortunately, the Xiao family is poor, but they don't dislike having two more mouths at home, but if they don't dislike it again, the rice bag is still shrunk a little bit.

Mrs. Wei was forced to do nothing, so she started to practice the skills she learned from beating her deceased husband, and began to walk around the streets to make a living.

A widow who supports a family by herself, the hardships are unimaginable for ordinary people.

It can be said that without Mrs. Wei, there would be no Xiao Wu family today.

Xiao's father and mother have passed away a few years ago. Mrs. Wei originally planned to take her daughter back to the countryside, but Xiao Wu stayed behind.

Xiao Wu built a mansion for her, and Wan Zhaoyi even gave her an official title. Not only that, Wan Zhaoyi also brought her daughter into the palace to raise her.

In this way, if Mrs. Wei is not good enough to return to her hometown, she will completely settle in the capital.

"Madam, the second master's carriage is ready." A second-class maid came in with the curtains closed and reported softly.

The newly arrived little maid picked a peacock and put on a green hairpin, and said arrogantly, "Let him wait!"

Mother Fang glared at the little maid.

The little maid pouted: "Madam used to make Second Master wait..."

Shangguan Yan helped the hairpin on her bun, looked at herself in the bronze mirror and said, "Today, I really can't let him wait."

"Second Master waited for it. Second Master said that Madam is the most important!" The little maid said with great certainty.

Shangguan Fengse looked in the mirror and put on earrings: "Who is afraid of him waiting?"

Today is Mrs. Wei's birthday. Shangguanyan still owes Mrs. Wei a big favor. Naturally, she can't be a demon at her birthday banquet.

The little maid waited on Shangguan Yan and got into the carriage.

After arriving at the Wei Mansion, the male guest went to the Fifth Master Xiao's place, and the female dependents were led into the Xichun Pavilion in the inner house. Only Shangguan Yan was invited to Mrs. Wei's house by the steward's mother with a smile on her face.

On the other side, the carriage of the Yu family also arrived at the Wei residence.

Uncle didn't come, but Yu Feng and Yu Song came, both of them helped Yu Wan.

Yu Wan jumped out of the carriage with a bag on her back, carrying a small jar, and the two moved down the basket and jar containing the ingredients.

The jar is well sealed, and you can't smell the smell inside. Compared with the delicacies of the mountains and seas that go in and out, the baskets and clay pots still look a little shabby.

The gatekeeper looked at them for a while, but didn't recognize what they were here for, until Yu Wan took out the post left by Xiao Wu, and the servant realized that the three people in front of him were invited by Xiao Wuye. come cook.

A lesson from the Bai family. When they went to Beijing this time, the three of them changed their original clothes. Although they were still wearing a few common clothes, they looked more decent than before, but... they seemed a little too young.

But Fifth Master Xiao also said that it was a young girl in charge.

The little servant accepted the post and made a gesture to the mansion: "This way, please."

The three walked to the house.

But suddenly, Yu Song's back loosened, and the **** one side was broken, the back basket fell down, and the sweet potatoes and water radishes inside fell out with a crash, and rolled away on the ground like pearls.

Yu Song hurriedly bent over to pick it up, but was so anxious to pick it up that he didn't notice a carriage stopped in front of him.

A maid jumped out of the carriage and collided with Yu Song by accident.

Yu Song finally picked up the stuff in his arms and fell again, and the box in the maid's hand also knocked off.

The lid of the box fell open with a snap, and the snacks were scattered all over the floor.

The maid Huarong paled: "Oh my stuff!"

Yu Song was stunned.

Yu Feng and Yu Wan rushed over.

The maid said in a fit of anger, "Look at the good deeds you have done! I managed to hold it all the way up to now! But you were knocked out all of a sudden! It's alright, my lady is going to scold me to death!"

Yu Song looked at the dim sum on the ground and muttered, "Aren't they all good? Just pick them up."

"Pick it up, pick it up?" The maid is almost smoking, who is it? It's dirty, can you still pick it up and eat it?

Yu Song knew that he was wrong, so he lowered his head and stopped arguing with her.

Yu Wan glanced at the dim sum, opened her bag, walked forward, and said to the maid, "I'm sorry, I knocked your dim sum away, I also have a lot of dim sum here, which were made by my uncle himself. He used to make them in Beijing. I have been a chef, and my craftsmanship is very good. Do you like it?"

These are all made by the uncle for a few little guys. Not only the taste is very good, but the style is also very delicate. Yu Wan is confident that it is no worse than the box of dim sum that fell.

If she likes it, she will give her two boxes of compensation; if she does not like it, discuss other methods of compensation.

I didn't know the maid didn't even look at it——

"What kind of thing is your uncle! Can you compare with Mrs. Du!"

With a flick of her hand, the maid knocked over all the snacks in Yu Wan's bag on the ground!

The uncle's legs and feet are not good, although he has not said it, but Yu Wan knows that every step the uncle takes, the wound is like a thorn in the bone. What are you busy with, you want to wake up Yu Feng and Yu Wan, but the uncle won't let them.

When Yu Wan went to the old house early in the morning, the uncle had already rested, and his entire face was pale.

However, at the moment, all his painstaking efforts have been brutally wasted.

Yu Song was blinded immediately, and rushed forward with a stride: "Are you still unreasonable?!"

The maid's face changed when he was frightened by his sudden action, but she quickly calmed down and refuted coquettishly: "Who is being unreasonable? Obviously you hit me first!"

"Did I bump into you on purpose? I did it unintentionally! You did it on purpose! What's more, with so many people at the door, why didn't I bump into anyone else, but just you? Even if I don't have eyes, you Isn't it long?! Didn't you see me coming? Don't you know how to avoid it?!"

Originally, Yu Song felt that he bumped into someone else's little girl, and he was at fault no matter what, so when Yu Wan wanted to compensate the other party, he didn't object, but this woman was too much. Made a morning snack to vent my anger!

"You...you..." The maid was so angry that she couldn't find a way to refute Yu Song's words for a while.

Yu Wan didn't say a word, just squatted down silently and picked up the desserts one by one.

Yu Feng glanced at Yu Wan with a complicated look, and pulled back Yu Song, who had run away.

Yu Wan picked it up and picked it up at the foot of the maid.

The girl's eyes swept coldly, and she kicked the crab cake by her feet far away.

Yu Wan's hand to pick up the snacks was in the air.

"Unfortunate!" The maid stomped her feet and led the little servant who was carrying the congratulations behind her into the Wei residence.

The maid's name is Taozhi. She is seventeen this year. She is the first-class maid next to Mrs. Yan. She is quite proud in Yan's mansion. of.

She was prettier than the ordinary lady of the official family. She was wearing a smooth silk immortal dress and gold inlaid jade jewelry. Her feet were like a three-inch golden lotus, and she stepped on a pair of pink embroidered shoes with large pearls.

What Taozhi didn't notice was that the big pearl on her left shoe had disappeared.

Yu Wan stood up straight and weighed the beads in her hand.

"It's from Yan's House! Rare guest! Miss Taozhi, please!"

This is the last time she is called Peach Branch Girl.

Yu Wan thought with a sigh.

Peach Branch lifted her skirt proudly in the spring breeze, but the moment she was about to cross the threshold, the soles of her feet slipped——

"Ouch, my hand——"

Taozhi's hand was broken, and it was the one that knocked over the dessert.

...

Yu Wan and his party entered the Wei Mansion through the corner gate. They were lucky this time, and they were assigned a separate kitchen. Of course, it could also be that the smell of stinky tofu was too strong, and Fifth Master Xiao was worried that it would affect other cooks.

Yu Wan was very satisfied with this arrangement.

Fifth Master Xiao is a rude person, no more careful than Miss Bai, and they don't have the same friendship as Miss Bai.

"There's nothing to eat..." Yu Song muttered, and went back to the White House, but he had a meal before he did anything.

Yu Feng said solemnly: "Didn't you eat on the carriage? Are you not full?"

"I'm full..." Yu Song pouted, "Didn't I just want to see what the officials eat?"

The Bai family is a businessman, but this old lady Wei is the official wife of the Holy Master. I think the food is much better than that of Miss Bai's family.

...

The story of Yan's housemaid breaking her hand at the door soon spread to Mrs. Wei's ears.

"...she fell on her own, and no one touched her at the time."

"...the pearls on her shoes fell off, and she slipped when she stepped on the pearls."

The shoes are hers, and the pearls are hers, no wonder others.

But what happened in Wei's house, Madam Wei hired a doctor for her, and after the doctor's treatment, Madam Wei sent Mama Song beside her to bring Taozhi back to the house in person.

About half an hour later, Mama Song came back.

Mother Song said, "Old Madam, Miss Yan is here."

Mrs. Wei frowned: "Did she come to Xingshi to ask her guilt?"

Mama Song shook her head and said, "That's not true. Miss Yan said that the maid was ignorant and broke the dessert made by Mrs. Du, which was disappointing to you. She came to make amends."

"This child..." Madam Wei twisted the string of beads in her hand.

Mother Song said again: "She also brought Mrs. Du here and said that if the old lady doesn't dislike it, Mrs. Du will personally cook a few delicious dishes for you."

Mrs. Du's cooking, where would anyone dislike it? I heard that the sage wanted to call her into the palace to be the royal chef, but she refused. It was an honor for Mrs. Wei to come to the door to cook for Mrs. Wei.

But Mrs. Wei also knew that Yan Xie had put the young master of the young master's mansion into prison, and was not sure whether Shangguan Yan would like to see Yan Ruyu.

was about to send them off when she heard Shangguan Yan say lightly, "Bring someone in."

The moment she learned that she was invited into the Wei Mansion, Yan Ruyu heaved a long sigh of relief.

Her mother was right, the princess owed Mrs. Wei's favor, and the princess would give Mrs. Wei's face no matter what.

Mrs. Du was also invited into a separate kitchen, but she was much more advanced than the Yu family. She used Madam Wei's exclusive small kitchen.

Before came, Yan Ruyu had already inquired. Mrs. Wei was old and had a light diet. She didn't stick to big fish or meat.

Mrs. Du made a glutinous lotus root with sweet-scented osmanthus, a crab and a main dish.

Osmanthus glutinous rice lotus root is stuffed with glutinous rice into the lotus root hole and boiled with brown sugar, rock sugar, red dates and fresh osmanthus.

This season, sweet-scented osmanthus is rare, and Mrs. Du uses Sijigui, which tastes not as good as Eight-laurel. Not to mention the fragrant aroma, it is easy to leave astringency if you don't pay attention, but Mrs. Du handles it very well, and it tastes almost the same as eight Like laurel, it is soft, waxy and sweet, but it does not cover the fragrance of lotus root.

This is the sweetest and delicious osmanthus glutinous rice lotus root that Mrs. Wei has ever eaten.

Sai crab is actually scrambled egg flower. The ingredient is only a piece of ginger, not even chopped green onion, but Mrs. Du insisted on using her superb cooking skills to stir-fry the taste of crab yellow and crab meat.

It is the real skill to be able to use the simplest ingredients to make the richest taste.

"As expected of Mrs. Du." Mrs. Wei was full of praise.

All the female family members were conquered by Mrs. Du's cooking skills, even Shangguan Yan, who was always critical, couldn't pick a bone in her egg.

Under the heaven, I am afraid that no one can surpass Mrs. Du.

Stinky tofu means dissatisfaction ㄱ (ㄱ ^ ㄴ) ㄱ

Chapter 76 Stealing beams and replacing columns

Soon, another plate of assorted dim sum and a basket of green **** were presented.

It is said that it is assorted because there are more than one desserts on the plate. There are flower-shaped cakes with bean paste, goldfish cakes with lotus paste, shell cakes with sesame filling, and crab cakes with egg yolk filling. After making a childlike appearance, in the Xi Chun Pavilion, several young children instantly widened their eyes.

Everyone can't help but exaggerate. Let's not talk about the taste for the time being, just seeing that she even takes care of the children at the banquet so well, she really deserves to be careful.

Yan Ruyu was also very surprised. After having known Mrs. Du for so long, she naturally knew that Mrs. Du was an extremely boring person. Her craftsmanship was rigorous and delicate, but she was never as childish as today.

Of course, this is not a bad thing. The more Mrs. Du is attentive, the happier Mrs. Wei will be. When Mrs. Wei is happy, the chances of helping her speak nicely in front of the princess will greatly increase.

"I want shells."

"I want fish!"

"I want crabs."

"I want to spend..."

The little guests each chose their favorite desserts, and there are still a lot left, and Mrs. Wei and her female relatives can also enjoy themselves.

But I don't know if it's everyone's illusion. The pastry of these snacks seems to have fallen off a bit, but it doesn't affect the taste. The crisp and soft sound of the eardrum seems to be massaged.

The sweetness of the stuffing is just right, one point less is mild, one point is more, it is greasy, thick and soft, and it melts in the mouth. Even Mrs. Wei, who has bad teeth, finds it unbelievably delicious.

Everyone's favorite is the crab cake. It's different from the salted egg yolks eaten in the past. The egg yolk here seems to be smaller, but the color is better. It's orange-red and orange-red, and it's still oily. , it has the inherent gritty feeling of salted egg yolk in one bite, but with a sip, it all melts in your mouth.

With sweet bean paste and creamy meringue, it's just... simply amazing.

is...the meringue is a bit...sand, but the flaws do not hide the beauty, the flaws do not hide the beauty!

Mrs. Wei is getting old and is not as good as young people. She only tried one bite of the dishes presented before, but she ate two of the crab cakes!

It wasn't because she looked at the children's expressions that she wanted to start an uprising, she was afraid she wanted to eat another one.

Because of the popularity of the pastry, Qingtuan has not many people interested in it.

To be honest, today's Qingtuan is the best Qingtuan that Mrs. Wei has ever eaten in her life.

Qingtuan is a delicacy in Mrs. Wei's hometown. It is made of wormwood juice and emerald green dough made with glutinous rice. Fresh wormwood cannot be found in winter, so Mrs. Du uses mung bean instead. The color is similar, but the taste is fresher. The fillings also use bean paste and salted egg yolk, but with pearls in front, the bean paste in the green **** is too sweet and greasy, and the taste of salted egg yolk is slightly inferior.

Yan Ruyu whispered: "Mother Lin, you go to the small kitchen and ask Mrs. Du to make more of these pastries and bring them here."

"Eh." Mother Lin responded.

"Puff pastry?" Mrs. Du, who was wiping the knives, paused, "I didn't do it, I just made the youth group."

"Oops! Where are our snacks? Why are they missing?" In another kitchen, Yu Song asked dumbfounded.

The three originally came to make stinky tofu, but Yu Song smashed a lot of side dishes at the door. He asked the servants in the house and learned that the Wei House has its own vegetable garden. They went to the vegetable garden after obtaining consent. I picked vegetables, but when I came back, the things on the table were gone!

"Do you see anything else missing?" Yu Feng asked.

Yu Song began to check their ingredients: "No, that box of dim sum is missing! Who took it?"

"Take it and take it away, that box is dirty, I'll put it here." Yu Wan said, and took out another box of dim sum from the basket.

Yu Song: "Oh."

But on the other hand, Yan Ruyu also knew that those crispy points that compared the Qingtuan to the Qingtuan did not come from Mrs. Du, so who could they be?

"I heard... Fifth Master Xiao hired a few cooks from outside. Could it be that they did it?" Mama Lin said in a low voice.

The truth was exactly as Mama Lin had guessed, the maid Chuancai waited for a long time without waiting for any news from Yu Wan's side, so she went to rush the dishes in person and entered the house, only to find that the servant who was supposed to be on duty was not there, neither was the cook, the maid was not there. When I saw the dim sum on the stove, I thought it was made by the cook, so I put it on a plate and presented it.

Yan Ruyu said calmly, "Don't make a sound first."

Mama Lin was puzzled.

Yan Ruyu whispered a few words in her ear.

Mama Lin was taken aback for a moment, is this trying to bribe the maid by falsely claiming that the pastry was brought from Mrs. Du's house?

"It's not like Mrs. Du can't do it." Yan Ruyu said.

This is true. Just now, Mama Lin quietly took a few pastries for Mrs. Du to taste. Mrs. Du said that although the taste was good, she could make it, even better.

Mrs. Du is never arrogant. She said that if she can do better, she will definitely do better.

Yan Ruyu said without changing her expression, "Go and see what dishes they are going to make, and let Madam Du make it before them!"

Stinky tofu said he smiled...

Chapter 77Crush the audience (plus more)

Mother Lin went non-stop, everyone was immersed in the temptation brought by the food, and no one paid attention to the departure of a servant.

Mother Lin quickly found out about the kitchen where Yu Wan and her party were. She didn't know that the other party was a girl she had met twice, but from the distance, the kitchen was a bit remote, and it could even be said that it was deserted.

"Placing people in this kind of place doesn't seem to pay much attention to it. It's like our Lady Du, who uses Mrs. Wei's small kitchen as soon as she arrives."

Mrs. Du is famous all over the world, so naturally she is not an unknown chef to compete with. Thinking of this, Mama Lin thinks they are too cautious?

Does need to use such means against a few unpredictable cooks?

While thinking about it, Mama Lin had come to the path near the other courtyard. She was walking with the wind, but she didn't smell anything for a while, but when she turned a corner and the wind changed, the overwhelming stench disappeared. Head overwhelmed at her.

She only felt a buzzing sound in her head, and her scalp went numb!

She hurriedly covered her nose and said dizzily, "What, what does this smell?!"

Wei Mansion is too much. Even if you don't want to see those cooks, it shouldn't be arranged in such a stinky place, right? This is a lot of trouble with those cooks...

Soon, Mama Lin found herself thinking too much.

Where is the cook in a stinky place? It was clearly the cook who stinks half of the Wei Mansion!

Mother Lin staggered back to Xi Chun Pavilion, holding back her breath, her face turned purple.

"Too...too smelly!"

The smell was so bad that Mother Lin couldn't see what was going on inside, so she couldn't help but run away.

"Smelly?" Yan Ruyu frowned, "Could it be a stinky mandarin fish?"

Mother Lin's nose still had that stench, which made her faint.

Yan Ruyu confirmed her guess: "It should be the stinky mandarin fish, yes, you go and ask Mrs. Du to make a stinky mandarin fish."

She had eaten stinky mandarin fish before. She knew that the fish smelled and tasted stinky. She really didn't know how the other party chose such a dish, but she didn't dare to say anything else. This dish was Mrs. Du's hometown dish. She cooked it. The stinky mandarin fish that comes out is the most stinky of all mandarin fish, but the taste is also the most memorable.

It was also because they were lucky, and the house happened to have this ingredient.

The stinky mandarin fish has been marinated, the salt content is heavy, and the meat is slightly woody. Unlike the previous cooking method, Mrs. Du is steamed and then grilled, which maximizes the smell of the stinky mandarin fish.

On the other hand, Yu Wan's stinky tofu is also ready.

I don't know if it was Yu Song's illusion, but he always felt that the surroundings were quieter, as if all the people in a radius of 100 miles had all run away at once.

"What's the taste?" asked a lady from Xi Chunge.

Yan Ruyu said with a smile, "It's Mrs. Du who is making stinky mandarin fish."

It smells bad so soon, the mandarin fish this time is heavier than before...

"Oh, it smells so bad!" After a while, a little girl from Xi Chungue frowned.

Yan Ruyu was a little out of breath, it was too stinky, Mrs. Du had never done such a stinky thing before.

After a while, the female relatives of Xi Chungue covered their mouths and noses: "No, no way..."

Yan Ruyu pressed her chest: "Go to the kitchen to see what's going on?"

Mama Lin went.

As soon as she left, the stinky tofu entered the Xichun Pavilion gorgeously on her back. The moment she entered the house, all the children in the house were stinky and turned upside down!

But everyone was surprised to find that this was not some stinky mandarin fish, but a few plates of dark fried tofu.

The stinky tofu this time, from material selection to production, was all made by Yu Wan herself. First of all, in terms of ingredients, it was an order of magnitude more stinky than the unintentional stinky tofu of the aunt.

Secondly, Yu Wan added homemade stinky rot **, which has also improved several levels in terms of filling and production process.

Finally, I have to mention this method of preservation. Earlier in the old house, the tofu became cold as soon as it came out of the frying pan, which made the smell of stinky tofu solidified in the molecular structure of the tofu before it completely dissipated. But this time, Yu Wan I used the food box bought with a lot of money (one hundred yuan) to ensure the temperature of the stinky tofu when it came out of the pot, and what temperature it was still here, especially when it was stuffy all the way, when I opened the food box, the smell was so strong that See the color.

"Miss Yan, Miss Yan, Miss Yan!"

Yan Ruyu was stunned by the smell...

Shanguanyan tensed up and didn't move, her eyes were staring at the plate of stinky tofu, as if she was about to stare out a hole!

stinks like this, there are really no female relatives in the house who dare to taste it, or Mrs. Wei is distressed by the children's filial piety and regards death as home... Let Mama Song have a taste.

Mother Song: "..."

Mother Song bit the bullet and ate it. After taking a bite, her expression instantly brightened.

"If you can't eat it, just..." Before Madam Wei finished speaking, Mama Song shoved most of the remaining stinky tofu into her mouth!

The stunned Mrs. Wei: "..."

Mama Song took the lead, and the daring female family members also began to taste it.

Stinky tofu is hot, rotten meat is cold, the temperature of the two ingredients is just right, just bite it lightly, the taste of ice and hot pulp is so delicious that your eyes will be closed, and then Dip in the chopped vegetables and coriander powder, it is sweet and greasy, making it hard to eat it all the time.

Only Yan Ruyu and Shanguanyan didn't move their chopsticks.

Yan Ruyu fainted, Shangguan Yan——

"Go away! My wife doesn't eat this kind of thing!"

Her wife, Jinzhiyue, how could she eat something that is not on the table?

The little maid kept the plate from getting close, and protected her wife well!

After a while, Mrs. Du's stinky mandarin fish was also presented.

However, the smell of mandarin fish is completely covered by stinky tofu, and the taste is also slightly thin. Although it has been marinated and fermented, it is far from stinky tofu.

This time, I tried to lie about Mrs. Du's craftsmanship, but she couldn't make this dish.

Hahaha, akimbo laughing three times!

Chapter 78 Little Wangfu Stone

Stinky tofu is so popular that it is not only loved by the female family members, but also can't stop eating at the man's house. Fifth Master Xiao is a soldier, and all those who know him are soldiers. A group of soldiers can easily eat. Described as maddening.

There were two large jars of stinky tofu, but I was stunned by the fact that these gangsters ate a single one, and I didn't eat enough after finishing the work.

"Can you make it now?" asked the servant who was urging the food.

Yu Wan shook her head, this is not fresh tofu, it's fermented, and the fermentation process can't be too short, otherwise it won't achieve that heavenly taste.

The little servant's eyes fell on Yu Wan's only remaining small jar of fermented bean curd with a very miserable appearance: "Can this be given to me?"

The bean curd is almost used up, and there are the remaining bean curd pieces in it, and Yu Wan gave it to him very generously.

So, this half jar of fermented bean curd was also robbed by the group of rough old men.

Everyone was surprised to find that even if this stuff didn't go with fried stinky tofu, it was delicious mixed with rice.

They don't like the dishes made by Mrs. Du, but it's not because the taste is bad, but because the portion is too small. When two chopsticks are put down, the taste has not yet tasted. The plate is empty. They are not suitable for those who need to taste carefully. Dishes, such as stinky tofu, hit the taste buds directly, and it is what makes them hearty.

At the end of a busy day, Yu Wan received the remaining fifty taels of remuneration, as well as a bag of silver naked children from Mrs. Wei.

This is the first time Yu Wan has been in business for so long, and it feels good to get the ancient "tip".

Yu Wan collected the money and tidy up the kitchen together with Yu Feng and Yu Song. It was almost a habit of the Yu family how they came and left.

The kitchen is not big, so it is not difficult to clean up, but someone came to place an order after half of it was cleaned up.

The three of them took the order and received it softly, and unknowingly, they were busy until the night.

Yan Ruyu woke up at night. I heard that the little girl was stabbed in front of Mrs. Wei by Mama Lin's purchase of the little girl, and she almost fainted again.

Mrs. Wei checked the matter and found that the desserts that were used to entertain guests were picked up after being dropped on the ground. She said that the pastry was so weird, and it seemed that she could eat a bit of sand. She thought it was Mrs. Du who did it on purpose. what about...

Mrs. Wei is not feeling well.

After asking further, I learned that those dim sums were knocked over by the maids of Yan's house, and that Taozhi's trouble with the Yu brothers and sisters was also brought to the surface.

Yan Ruyu has always given the impression of being knowledgeable, gentle and virtuous, but never expected that the servants who were trained would be more arrogant than the next.

He is playing tricks and bribing maids, and the dignified Wei Mansion is just a decoration!

Mrs. Wei was very angry.

Yan Ruyu was wronged about Taozhi. She couldn't get used to this maid for a long time. She asked Mrs. Yan to send people out of the house several times, so as not to cause trouble someday, but Mrs. Yan took pity on her because she had eaten with them in prison. It's hard, and she has a big butt, which is easy to raise at a glance. In the future, if she puts it in Yanxie's room, she will give birth to several big fat grandchildren.

This is not a grandson, so let Yan Ruyu be pitted first.

To untie the bell, it is still necessary to tie the bell. Yan Ruyu decided to seek the understanding of the cooks first. The parties did not care about it, and it was not easy for Mrs. Wei to continue to be angry.

As for bribing the maid, Mama Lin insisted that she did it, and Yan Ruyu had no idea.

To dispel Madam Yan's doubts, let's see how the next scene plays out.

But what Yan Ruyu did not expect was that the cook invited by Fifth Master Xiao was actually a girl from the Yu family who broke up with him.

"It's you?"

"It's you?"

The two said in unison.

Obviously, Yu Wan also expected to meet Yan Ruyu here.

"You are the cook invited by the Wei House?"

"You are the master of that maid?"

The two stared at each other for an instant, their eyes met, and a strange aura floated around them.

Yu Wan said lightly, "What is Miss Yan doing?"

Yan Ruyu opened her mouth.

Yu Wan said: "If you are here to intercede for your maid, and hope that I will come forward and say everything is a misunderstanding in front of Mrs. Wei, then I am very sorry to tell you that you have found the wrong person."

Yu Wan said all what Yan Ruyu wanted to say, and Yan Ruyu's face became a little embarrassed: "If I say that I don't know anything about Taozhi, and you don't believe it if you think about it, it's really the Yan family's ineffective discipline, I On behalf of Taozhi, I apologize to you."

Yu Wan wiped the jar and said, "No, she has already paid for her actions."

Yan Ruyu looked startled: "What do you mean? Did you harm the peach branch?"

Yu Wan said calmly, "Miss Yan, do I need to remind you that I am a popular person in front of Mrs. Wei now. You suspect me because you have to give evidence."

Arrogant, too arrogant!

Yan Ruyu squeezed the veil tightly: "Since you have taught her a lesson, this matter is written off, I will not tell the old lady, nor will I expose you to anyone..."

"Have you exposed anything?" Yu Wan looked at her arrogantly.

Yan Ruyu felt that her fingertips were about to poke a few holes in the veil. Did this woman make a special trip to beat her? How can I get so angry every time I meet her!

"How on earth are you willing to help me?" Yan Ruyu said with humiliation.

Yu Wan spread her hands: "Help you? Are we familiar with each other?"

Yan Ruyu is simply smoking!

"Miss Yu, you are still young and haven't experienced the great storms in the world. I don't know that in this world, one more friend is always better than one more enemy. I don't need to say more about my identity. I put down my body and take the initiative to climb up with you. Relationships, such opportunities don't come all the time."

"You should leave this opportunity to others, walk slowly, and don't give it away."

"you!"

Yu Wan picked up the last jar, bumped Yan Ruyu who was in the way, and stepped out of the yard.

The carriage made an exception and stopped outside the courtyard, and the two brothers sat in the carriage.

After Yu Wan got in the car, she saw that the two of them looked at her differently than before: "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Yu Song turned his face away.

Yu Feng hesitated for a while and asked in a low voice, "Awan, where are you going later?"

"Go to the young master's mansion! Uncle's snacks are ready!" Yu Wan patted the burden on her back with a frown.

Yu Feng said with a complicated expression: "Don't you think...do you get too close to Miss Yan's child?"

He bit "Miss Yan's child", and Yu Wanru was hit in the head.

Yu Feng sighed: "Those children are indeed attractive, and you have rescued them, but ... we are not on good terms with Miss Yan, so we should not approach them any more, so as not to make people feel that they have ulterior motives, what do you think?"

she said, what can she say?

The night is deep and the cold wind blows.

Outside the young master's mansion, three little milk buns were sitting on the icy steps, with their little hands on their laps, their little backs straight, and they stared into the distance for a moment.

The story that Wei's house had hired a cook in Lianhua Town had already spread in the capital. Others didn't know it, could Uncle Wan still be able to guess who it was?

When Uncle Wan reported to the young master, he accidentally let the three young masters listen.

After , the little guy who had been making a lot of trouble in the house suddenly stopped making trouble, stumbling to the door, and sat down without saying a word.

Three people sit in rows, one sitting is a whole day.

Be obedient when feeding, and be obedient when feeding water, except that he refuses to leave.

The three have never been so good!

Uncle Wan was frightened, and later asked Ying Shisan, only to find out that Miss Yu had promised them that she would definitely come to visit them next time she entered Beijing.

The three little guys were shivering from the cold, and stubbornly waited and waited, almost waiting for three small Wangfu stones, but they didn't wait for Yu Wan.

Chapter 79 Halfway encounter

The carriage swayed along the cold street, a building rammed into the house and was left behind, the noise gradually disappeared as early as a quarter of an hour ago, it was late at night, and it was getting closer and closer to leaving Beijing.

The carriage was silent, and the three of them didn't speak. Yu Song was so tired that he fell asleep, while Yu Wan and Yu Feng were still awake.

After that conversation, Yu Wan didn't say anything on the surface, but Yu Feng could feel the change in her mood.

To be honest, he also likes those children, but they are not ordinary people's children, and they are not affordable for people like them to get along with, not to mention that Miss Yan is not easy to get along with, Awan repeated twice Rejecting her, if she knew that they were so close to her son, she didn't know how to misunderstand their ulterior motives.

"Awan..."

Yu Feng finally spoke up.

However, before he could finish speaking, Yu Wan's eyes turned cold and she looked at him!

Yu Feng had never seen such sharp eyes in Yu Wan's eyes, and his heart trembled. Just as he was about to ask Awan what was wrong, he felt numb, and the next second, he closed his eyes. fainted in the carriage.

Almost at the same moment, Yu Song's body also sank.

There was a muffled sound of collision from outside the carriage, and it was obvious that the driver also fell on the seat.

The reins were suddenly tightened, and the horse neighed uncomfortably, then stopped.

Everything happens in the blink of an eye.

"Who?" Yu Wan asked cautiously.

A man's footsteps came slowly and stopped a few steps in front of the carriage.

Both the driver and the two brothers were stunned. She was the only one who was awake. It seemed that this person was coming for her.

The opponent was too quick to hide, so Yu Wan simply lifted the curtain openly, and as a result, she saw a familiar cyan figure.

"It's you?"

The other party was wearing a bucket hat, a blue robe, and a long sword wrapped tightly on his back. Who was the young swordsman who had a relationship in a broken temple?

"Yuzi returns?" Yu Wan tentatively called out the other party's name.

"You know who I am?" Yu Zigui said coldly.

Yu Wan's expression lightened: "Can you not know? Your enemies have all come to your door. If it wasn't for my fate, I'm afraid I would not have seen Jade Hero at this moment."

"They are not my enemies." Yu Zigui said.

Is this the point? I was chased by you in the middle of the night because of you! Shouldn't you ask me how I'm doing now? How did you get away with it?

"How did you escape?" Yuzi Guiguo really asked.

"No comment." Yu Wan said expressionlessly.

Yu Zigui's face was shrouded in the shadow of the hat, making it difficult for people to see his expression. After Yu Wan didn't say anything, he didn't go to the bottom of it, but said: "The Qianji Pavilion has been destroyed, and it has never been found in the rivers and lakes. who did it."

Yu Wan's eyes lit up, was she really destroyed? Yan Jiuchao succeeded?

The timing was so coincidental that Yu Wan, who said that Yan Jiuchao did it, didn't believe it.

It's just that he was so flawlessly destroyed that he didn't leave any clues. What kind of perverted method is this?

Yu Zigui didn't seem to link this matter with Yu Wan, he changed his words and said, "The treasure can be returned to me."

"What kit?" Yu Wan asked.

"The treasure that I put on you that day when the temple was broken." Yuzi returned.

Yu Wan's almond eyes just stared: "You really put a bag on me?"

"Well, let it go." Yu Zigui admitted it very simply.

Yu Wan was angry: "The surnamed Yu, do you know that you almost killed me?! I thought I was wronged by Qianji Pavilion! But it turns out... you really brought misfortune to me! I Tell me why you are so kind! You are helping me deal with the bandits, and you are giving me food, and Dareqing has calculated me from the very beginning!"

Yu Wan became angrier the more she thought about it, she picked up the oil lamp on the table and smashed it at him.

Yuzi turned her head and avoided Yu Wan's oil lamp.

Yu Wan picked up another stool and slammed his bucket hat hard.

He caught it with one hand, his figure flashed, and he got into Yu Wan's carriage, a powerful aura enveloped Yu Wan: "Brilliant bag, give it to me."

"I didn't!" Yu Wan said coldly.

"I'll say it again, the kit, give it to me."

"No means no, no matter how many times I say it!"

Really not, that day escaped for more than ten miles in one breath, the ghost knows if he fell somewhere halfway.

Besides, even if she had it, she didn't want to give it to this guy!

Yu Zigui said solemnly: "The bag is in your hands, it's not good for you."

Yu Wan smiled coldly: "Now I know it's not good for me? Why didn't you tell me when you used me to take the kit out?"

Yu Zi paused: "I owe you this time, you return the kit to me."

Yu Wan's eyes moved slightly: "Then come here."

Yuzigui seems to be as true as the man in black said, and doesn't like to be close to people, so he hesitated for a while before approaching Yu Wan.

At this moment, Yu Wan suddenly grabbed a handful of snowflake salt from her bag and slammed towards Yuzigui, and when Yuzigui closed her eyes, she kicked him in the stomach!

Yu Zi returned by surprise and was kicked off the carriage.

Yu Wan hurriedly grabbed the driver in, sat on the seat, and pulled over the reins.

The carriage galloped furiously in the silent street, but unfortunately, Yuzigui caught up with it before it ran very far.

Seeing that Yuzigui was about to perform his feats and fly onto Yu Wan's carriage, suddenly, a strong figure flew down from the roof on the side and slashed at Yuzigui with a sword!

His left hand was not idle, he grabbed Yu Wan and threw it lightly, and threw Yu Wan into another oncoming carriage.

The inside of the car was warm, with a faint fragrance and a hint of medicinal fragrance.

Yu Wan felt like she fell on a pair of long legs.

Yu Wan blinked and raised her head.

Yan Jiuchao's charming face broke into her sight without warning.

Really feels familiar no matter how many times I watch it.

She looked at Yan Jiuchao, and Yan Jiuchao also looked at her with arrogance in her eyes.

Yu Wan cleared her throat and sat up.

The person who rescued Yu Wan just now was Ying Shisan, and Ying Shisan and Yuzi Gui were fighting with each other.

"Who is coming?"

"You care who my young master is!"

"Young Master?" Yu Zigui smiled sarcastically, "Could it be that Yan Jiuchao, the number one waste in Yan City, was sitting in the car?"

"Who are you calling trash?"

Yu Zigui said, "Isn't that right? At the age of seven, people have lost their muscles and veins, and they can't even beat a child with a yellow mouth. What is it if they are not trash?"

Ying Shisan was out of rage, and suddenly used a killer move, stabbed Yu Zigui's left arm.

Yu Wan wondered if Yan Jiuchao couldn't beat even a child, but he must not be trash, because no trash can destroy Qianji Pavilion overnight.

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao calmly, Yan Jiuchao's expression was very calm, as if she didn't listen to Yu Zigui's words at all.

"I advise you to stay away from Yan Jiuchao! If you rely on him as your backer, you will have no fear. I advise you to wake up as soon as possible! He hasn't told you yet, he won't survive..."

Before he finished speaking, Yan Jiuchao reached out his hand with cold eyes, grabbed the back of Yu Wan's head, and pushed Yu Wan into his arms.

In her two lifetimes, Yu Wan has never been so intimate with a man. She was about to push him away to sit up when she saw his other hand press lightly, and then, with a swoosh, a cold iron arrow came from the back of her head and pointed towards her. Shot out where it hits!

Yu Wan obediently retracted her hand...

Yuzigui was shot and fled with injuries.

Shadow Thirteen chased after him.

There was no sound of fighting and killing, and the surroundings suddenly became silent.

Yu Wan didn't know if he was going to shoot the second arrow, so she obediently lay in his arms and didn't move.

Until the sound of fighting and killing was no longer around, he still didn't let go of Yu Wan, and Yu Wan didn't push him away.

After an unknown amount of time, Yu Wan almost fell asleep in his arms before she asked in a low voice, "Can I get up?"

Yan Jiuchao let go of the hand that hugged her.

This position was maintained for too long, Yu Wan's legs were numb, and she had to use her strength to sit up.

Feeling a little bit wrong after holding up.

She seemed to be pressing something that shouldn't be pressed——

Chapter 80 Show your love

This size is too much...

Yu Wan blushed.

At such an embarrassing moment, what is her concern for Mao?

Experience tells Yu Wan that the correct way to relieve embarrassment is that the person involved does not know about such a thing at all, so in order to show that she did not recognize what she pressed, Yu Wan generously held it up again.

After , she raised her chin, like an elegant lady, and got out of the car calmly.

Young Master Yan, who was eaten tofu again and again and thrown away after using up: "..."

Yan Jiuchao's face turned black.

When she was lying in his arms like a little rabbit, she thought she had a strong desire to survive!

Yu Wan walked without looking sideways, her back was chilly.

In the end, she couldn't get on her own carriage, because when she walked through the alley, around the street, and came to the carriage that Yu Zigui had forcibly parked outside a rice shop, she found that a wheel of the carriage was missing. .

I've heard of people stealing money, people, and treasures, but I've never seen anyone stealing wheels!

Yu Wan narrowed her eyes.

Luckily the dealership is very good, with spare wheels.

Yu Wan took out the driver's tool and installed the left wheel.

But just finished installing this side, the right wheel is gone again!

Yu Wan took a deep breath, recited the meditation mantra, walked over and took out the second spare wooden wheel, and installed the right side as well.

Finally, both wheels are alive, but the horse driving the carriage is gone!

The night was quiet, and apart from hunting the North Wind, I couldn't hear the slightest movement.

Yu Wan almost guessed who did it. After all, there is no one else who can't get through with her in the middle of the night, except that one.

saved her one second, and started tossing her the next second, strangely saying that Bai Tang said he was moody, and he didn't wrong him at all.

After thinking about it, I just touched him on the carriage, and it seems that it is appropriate to let him play a small temper.

Yu Wan took a deep breath again, tried her best to suppress the urge to kill a cow with a punch, stood up lightly, put the wrench back in the box with a few breaths of air, then took off the linen gloves, turned around, and looked towards Yan. Jiu went in the direction of the carriage.

"Wheels? What wheels? Your wheels are gone, what are you doing, Young Master?"

"What? The horse's gone too?"

"You are such a strange woman. If you want to ride in this young master's carriage, just say it straight, why bother to make excuses? This young master is not the kind of person who can't bear to have a carriage!"

That night, Yu Wan returned to the village in the carriage of Yan Jiu Dynasty.

It took Ying Liu an hour abruptly to drive for half an hour, and even the Yu Feng brothers were sent home by Ying Thirteen long ago, and then fell asleep.

Yu Wan's small fists clucked.

Yan Jiuchao looked at her playfully.

Yu Wan loosened her fists, stood up, God (biting) color (teeth) since (cutting) Ruo (teeth) sincerely thanked, and got off the car without looking back.

It wasn't until he saw her enter the house that Yan Jiuchao lowered the curtain and snorted, "It's not enough to save her, I have to rely on this young master to send it, this young master will send it, this road will be fragrant. already?"

Shadow Thirteen who couldn't bear to look directly: "..."

Shadow Six, who can't wait to hit the wall: "..."

On the way back to Beijing, Yan Jiuchao vomited (hyun) groove (yao) all the way. If they hadn't heard it with their own ears, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six would not have believed that their young master was so knowledgeable, just those two sentences. Meaning, he just changed a hundred ways, not heavy, showing off in a fancy way, and said Miss Yu as if he had to do it in this life.

"...what do you think she thinks?"

"Young Master! The mansion is here! I'm going to see how the young master is doing!"

Shadow Thirteen flashed in a blink of an eye!

Yan Jiuchao set his eyes on the other guard: "Ying Liu, tell me."

"Young Master, I seem to hear Uncle Wan calling me! Is there something wrong with the young master? I'll go take a look!"

Yingliu also flashed his feet with wind!

Yan Jiuchao let out a long sigh and turned his head to look at the two horses pulling the carts. But before he opened his mouth and had time to speak, the steed swishly shook off the reins and ran to the stable as if reborn!

I can't even listen to horses anymore...

...

Yan Jiuchao returned to the yard in a good mood, the three little guys were not as lucky as him.

The three of them waited on the icy steps until the night fell completely. There were carriages passing by the door one after another. Every time one came, the three of them ran past, but they all watched as the strange carriages vanished. go.

In the end, the three of them sneezed, and Uncle Wan had to resort to forcible measures and let the guards take the three back to the house.

After returning to the house, the three of them didn't eat, drink, or sleep, so they drooped their little heads and stood pitifully in the corner.

As soon as Yan Jiuchao entered the yard, he felt a strong sense of something wrong. In the past, the little guys were still going up to the house and uncovering the tiles, and they could hear the mourning of the people from afar. Tonight, it was a little too quiet.

"What's the matter?" Yan Jiuchao pushed open the door, saw three little guys huddled together, and walked over.

After hearing his voice, the little **** turned around stumblingly, and everyone's eyes were filled with tears.

Yan Jiuchao has never seen such a sad child.

He called Uncle Wan coldly: "What happened?"

Uncle Wan explained the whole story one by one: "...I think Miss Yu is too busy to come here, so she can't come to visit the young master."

Yan Jiuchao raised his brows and said, "Oh, something important? Can she have something important? Can I see this young master?"

Uncle Wan, who was caught off guard by a wave of shows: "..."

Yan Jiuchao took the three little guys to bed, and I don't know what he said, but the little guys went to bed obediently, and he was very generous and allowed him to sleep in their bed too, and gave him three big relatives. Dear.

^_^ Do you want to guess what Brother Jiu and Xiao Baobao said?