Toddler 711

Chapter 711 Nine Brothers as a Demon

San Xiaodan looked bewildered at the hidden door, and then looked at his father who was sipping tea in the main room.

Yan Jiuchao opened the food box and handed them the candied haws he bought this morning.

The three of them stood on tiptoe, one grabbed a bunch of candied haws, walked into the house, came to Little Tie Dan, and handed the candied haws to him.

Uncle, don't cry.

Little Tie Dan is still well taken care of in the Yu family. He is taller and stronger. He is not the kind of chubby and trembling, but strong and strong.

Yu Wan touched his little head: "Turn over the New Year and be eight years old."

Little Tie Dan buried his head in his elder sister's arms. He was a little embarrassed. He was a sevenyear-old and cried like this. What a shame...

Yu Wan didn't mean to make fun of him, she just felt that he was older and stronger, and the uncle's family couldn't take better care of him.

"Did you study hard?" Yu Wan asked.

Little Tie Dan nodded, because he had cried just now, the tip of his nose was still red, and he spoke with a bit of a nasal voice: "I can do all the homework taught by Mr.! Second brother checks my homework every month when he comes back. If you don't believe me, ask second brother, How am I learning!"

Yu Song stood at the door, showing a smile of a brilliant genius.

Yu Song's change is probably the biggest among these people. The local flavor on his body is completely gone, and his whole body exudes a rigorous book fragrance. The ability to make people reborn is not comparable to other academies. Of course, it is also Yu Song who is very good.

Yu Wan has a hard time combining this older brother with the little mud legs in the village. He is Yu Song, the best new supervisor in the Imperial College. He has unlimited learning and a bright future.

"Sister, talk to me!" Little Tie Dan was not happy that Yu Wan's attention was taken away by the second brother.

"Alright, let's talk to you." Yu Wan gave Yu Song a smile.

Yu Song nodded slightly, and Yu Wan turned her head to ask Xiao Tie Dan about his homework. Xiao Tie Dan used to hate being tested for homework, but since Yu Song told him that after studying hard, his parents and sister will be back. I worked hard to ride the dust on the road of studying.

There is a private school in the village, and he is the one with the best grades!

Yu Wan was also very pleased and satisfied when she saw that her younger brother responded fluently.

Yu Song just leaned against the door to look at the siblings, to be precise, at her.

Even after so long and countless midnight dreams, the person who haunts her is still her.

"Brother-in-law." Yan Jiuchao said suddenly.

"Huh?" Yu Song turned his head blankly and glanced at Yan Jiuchao, who was quietly drinking tea, "Brother-in-law... is there something wrong?"

Yan Jiuchao asked, "Can your Imperial Son-in-Chief teach you how to play chess?"

Yu Song nodded: "I taught."

In fact, the Guozijian did not have the subject of chess, but the master of the Guozijian did not know what was going on. Every day after school, he would call him to the study and teach him some things that were not in the classroom. At first, he thought that the master was very important., and then slowly recalled it, I was afraid that the Master had been entrusted by others and opened a small stove for him.

These small stoves are not very useful for scientific examinations, but they enrich his cultivation and talents. The reason why he is reborn is not irrelevant.

"Brother-in-law wants to play chess?" Yu Song walked over.

"If you have nothing to do, just play two sets." Yan Jiu said lightly.

"Oh, I'm going to get chess!" Yu Song entered the house. The family often dealt with officials, and these arty things were slowly added.

Yu Song took out the chessboard.

Yu Song's year in Guozijian can be said to be like a duck to water. He works hard enough is one of them, but he doesn't think that everything in the world can be achieved only by hard work. An academy at the level of Guozijian has strict rules and strict classes. Not to mention, he has seen poor students who offended the nobles, and were bullied to the point that they didn't even dare to go to school.

In addition to his initial admission to Guozijian, he suffered the setbacks brought by the rest of the prisoners in the days when his identity was not revealed, and no one dared to stumble upon him after that.

Here, how much is his own efforts, and how much is the care of this brother-in-law, he knows it well, I am afraid that the little stove that the master gave him is also entrusted by my brother-in-law. From his observation, I am afraid that my sister does not know this. thing.

Having said that, Awan is her sister, yes, but her brother-in-law's age... seems to be older than her, this brother-in-law called out——

Yu Song suddenly felt a little embarrassed to speak.

"Hold the black first." Yan Jiuchao said.

Yu Song returned to the cage, and realized that he had accidentally picked up a black piece. In the game of Go, the black piece has to go first. Yu Song was a little embarrassed, and secretly thought that he should not ask or ask and then took the black piece. Now It seems inappropriate to ask again.

Yu Song had actually heard about the situation of Yan Jiuchao. He was ignorant, stubborn and unruly. He knew nothing about piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. Very bright.

Take this game of chess as an example, even though he has only learned kung fu for less than a year, he is no longer even his master.

Seeing how much his brother-in-law had taken care of him, he would be merciful in a while.

Yu Song, who made up his mind not to let Yan Jiuchao lose too badly, started a game against a certain black-hearted young master for the first time in his life. As a result, after a few tricks, he realized that something was wrong.

At first, Yan Jiuchao did seem to be chaotic, one by one and one by one, without any rules, but he didn't know where to start, Yu Song suddenly found that his chess pieces were about to be blocked by the opponent. He couldn't save him, he could only watch his sunspots get eaten.

This is so special... What kind of immortal trick?!

In the first round, Yu Song suffered a disastrous defeat.

At the beginning of the second round, Yu Song was more cautious. This time, he let Yan Jiuchao hold the black.

It is said that the golden horn and the silver edge grass belly, usually sunspots start from occupying the corner, but Yan Jiuchao did not do that. He really fell on the belly, and Yu Song was stunned on the spot. ? Are you blocking it...or are you going to occupy a golden horn?

Yu Song thought about it for a long time. In the last round, he started by occupying the Golden Corner, but he lost miserably. Be a happy **** stirrer!

As a result, he let Yan Jiuchao lead him in the wrong direction, so he didn't want it.

Yan Jiuchao's ability is that you watch me lead you, but you can't see me correcting myself.

When Yu Song comes back to his senses, pummel! Lost again!!! How did you lose this?!

Yu Song just didn't get it right?

After two rounds, Yu Song completely understood how false the rumors in Kyoto were. If this is also called ignorance, then his chess skills and the masters' chess skills should be regarded as muddy and unable to support the wall, right?

In the third game, Yu Song played black.

At this moment, Yu Wan led Little Tie Dan and came out of the house. Seeing that the two were playing chess, both Yu Wan and Little Tie Dan felt very novel, and the sister and brother came over hand in hand.

"I will let you have three sons." Yan Jiuchao said.

"No!" Yu Song said sternly.

"Let you have five sons." Yan Jiuchao said again.

In front of Yu Wan, Yu Song really didn't want to be let go, but Yu Song was even more unwilling to lose, let the five sons let the five sons, so arrogant, sooner or later he will pay the price!

As a result, Yu Song lost even worse. It was a terrible loss. Only then did Yu Song realize that the first two rounds of Yan Jiuchao were all playing tricks on him. This is probably the true level of Yan Jiuchao!

Giving the five sons is faster, harder and more stable than winning if you don't!

Yu Song's back molars hurt.

What kind of monster is this? Can't you play chess well? Are you happy to let him lose such a big face in front of Awan?!

A young master: Happy!!!

...

The uncle cooks, and Yu Feng fights with the aunt. After the uncle is in good health, he is busier than before. Isn't there a lot of workers in the mine? Food is also a big problem. The uncle simply opened a canteen and hired more than a dozen capable apprentices and cooks. Yu Feng inherited his skills. However, compared to running a canteen, Yu Feng is more enthusiastic about the mine business.

He has the shrewdness and resoluteness of a businessman, and he speaks one by one, and he is no longer the honest man he used to be, but Yu Wan also understands in her heart that the eldest brother has no original intentions for Bai Tang and this family. changed at all.

"Do you know who the uncle's favorite apprentice is?" Little Tie Dan whispered beside his sister during dinner.

The reconciled sister and brother were inseparable, as if they had returned to their original appearance.

Yu Wan didn't have time to tell him and the Yu family about her life experience.

"Who is it?" Yu Wan gave him a goose leg.

Little Iron Egg was not in a hurry to eat it, and said mysteriously: "It's Mao Dan! Aunt Bai's youngest son!"

Aunt Bai's eldest son died in the Northwest War, and she has a daughter and a fifteen- or sixteen-year-old son.

Little Tie Dan said: "Uncle likes Mao Dan so much! Said that Mao Dan's talent is higher than that of the eldest brother! He also said that the eldest brother did not live up to his expectations, so he passed the mantle to Mao Dan!"

"It's Brother Maodan." Yu Wan smiled and pinched his small ears.

Little Tie Dan doesn't care that his ears are pinched. Originally, he called Mao Dan on purpose to attract the attention of his sister!

Little Iron Egg ate happily.

Three small eggs are also eaten. Last year, the three of them needed to be fed. This year, they are using chopsticks better than them. Yu family is happy and relieved.

After all, they are a family. After eating, Little Tie Dan led the four little tails to the village to play.

Yu Wan stayed and told the uncle about their experience in Nanzhao. He didn't mention much about Yan Jiuchao's poisoning and detoxification. They didn't want them to worry. They thought that Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao had been together this year. Stay in Nanzhao.

Yu Wan's life experience was passed back to Da Zhou from the border a long time ago. Yu Song was in the Imperial College, so he naturally heard about it again. After grandma returned to the village, he and the Yu family went to grandma's house to verify again.

The person who should be surprised has already been severely surprised, but hearing Yu Wan mention it again at this time, there is a different shock.

"I said earlier that the third brother and younger sister don't look like ordinary people... Xiao Song, what did you say?" The eldest aunt looked at Yu Song.

Yu Song said: "It's not something in the pool."

"That's right! That's it!" said the great aunt.

Bai Tang is sour and turned into lemon essence, isn't this girl's life too good? Dad transformed himself into the heir of the Helian family, and mother transformed into the emperor of Nanzhao. Her father-in-law was the King of Yan, her successor-in-law was the great general of the Great Zhou Dynasty, and her husband-in-law was the heir of the King of Yan—

Bai Tang didn't know that Yan Jiuchao had been canonized as the regent at this moment.

"Ahhh!" Bai Tang hugged Yu Wan's arm, "I want to go back and ask my father if the Bai family also picked it up!"

Everyone in the room laughed!

Actually, in Yu Wan's opinion, her background is good, but she has also experienced a lot of bad things. Not all destiny in life is innate, isn't Yan Ruyu's background bad? Isn't Nangong Yan's background bad? Even the Saintess of the Underworld, the Queen of the Witch Race... They were born at a height that ordinary people couldn't look up to, but they all ended in extremely tragic ways.

If she wasn't the daughter of Helian's family, or the princess of Nanzhao, she would also feel lucky, luckily she met the Yu family, luckily she had the most loving parents in the world, luckily she married the best person in the world man.....

Regarding the matter of King Yan, the Yu family could not ask Yan Jiuchao in front of him. However, when Yan Jiuchao was called by Yu Song to go fishing, the aunt and Bai Tang took Yu Wan to the back room and quietly asked her about the rumors. Is it real.

"His Royal Highness King Yan is really still alive? Has he gone to Nanzhao to be the consort all these years?" Bai Tang asked, blinking her bright eyes.

The eldest aunt also looked at Yu Wan with a face.

At this time, Yu Wan felt how good the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was, could it be bad? Brain circuits and gossip psychology are simply the same channel!

But it's no wonder they were curious. It's really too bizarre about King Yan. In other words, she would gossip too much. I heard that the storytellers in the teahouse earn more than before.

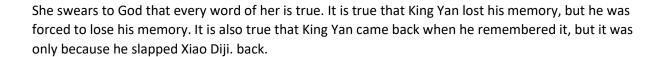
Yu Wan considered her words for a while: "It's true, but King Yan lost his memory. He didn't remember that he was from the Great Zhou Dynasty. Later, when he remembered it, he came back."

"It's that... simple?" Bai Tang didn't believe it.

The aunt doesn't believe it either.

Look, look, where are the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, they are clearly mother and daughter!

Yu Wan coughed lightly: "Really, it's that simple."



But she couldn't tell the details...

Chapter 712 The new group favorite of Lotus Village!

The Yu family asked about the whereabouts of Yu Shaoqing and the Jiang family, and Yu Wan only said that they had some things to deal with in Nanzhao, and they would return to Dazhou when they were done.

The Yu family didn't think there was anything wrong with the fact that they had just met such a big family. They were very fortunate that Yu Wan had found a man from Da Zhou to be her husband, otherwise they would all move to Nanzhao in the future. It's hard to see each other.

Yu Wan took a nap for a while, San Xiaodan had the habit of taking naps on weekdays, but she was so excited today that she ran around the village, and she didn't come back with Uncle Tie Dan and Aunt Zhen Zhen until it was dark for dinner.

At first, it was Xiao Tie Dan who led them to play with Zhen Zhen, but when they were playing, they turned into Xiao Tie Dan. Several people ran from Lianhua Village to the next village, and then from the next village to the next village next door, Little Tie Dan has never run this far.

Yu Song and Yu Feng took Yan Jiuchao to catch fish all afternoon. Yu Song was at an arrogant age. Even if his study made his temperament a lot calmer, he was still a little "excited". After Yu Wan and Xiao Tie Dan lost to the bottom, he kept holding a sigh of relief in his heart, and wanted to find a chance to get the game back.

Chess is not as good as you, fishing head office!

The water in the back mountain stream is a wild fish, not the stupid domestic fish raised by your rich children.

Yu Song wondered how he could win against Yan Jiuchao with his many years of fishing experience.

Unexpectedly, he was slapped in the face again.

Those wild fish somehow didn't bite his hook, they all swarmed towards Yan Jiuchao's bait, where could Yan Jiuchao still use it for fishing? There are several at a glance!

Yu Song also went to catch it!

As soon as the wild fish saw him, they rolled their eyes in disgust and swam away in unison!

Yu Song: "..."

Although it is weird to say that, but the eyes of those fish are a little bit disgusting with themselves...

Yu Song glanced at Yan Jiuchao next to him without a trace, and he had to say that this man's appearance was really blessed. He might not be able to find words to describe him in the past, but now, a poem flashed in his mind. ——Shang Mo is like a jade, and the son is unparalleled in the world.

Yan Jiuchao didn't do anything, just sat on the edge of the river, with his immortal appearance reflected on the water, and the fish didn't leave!

defeated, defeated.

Learning is not as good as the Yan Jiu Dynasty, he can still try to catch up, his life experience is not as good as the Yan Jiu Dynasty, he can also work hard to walk on a splendid road, who can tell the splendid future in the future? Who can guarantee that he will not be a good official who will go down in history?

But the only thing that he couldn't catch up with no matter how hard he tried the day after tomorrow was his appearance.

They all say that the appearance is just a superficial skin, that is, they have never seen Yan Jiuchao.

Beautiful to this degree, even if it's just on the surface, it will win the world.

Yu Song felt that he couldn't look at it any more, and if he looked at it one more time, he was afraid that he would bend...

As the sun was setting on the west mountain, Yu Song resigned and walked back with two buckets of fish.

Most of the fish in were automatically hooked by Yan Jiuchao, a few were caught by the elder brother, and as for him, there was not even one.

Lianyu likes Yan Jiuchao so much, he really misses it!

Where does Yu Song know that Yan Jiuchao has the appearance of sinking fish and falling wild geese, and it is impossible for fish to covet his beauty and not go away, but it was a young master who used internal force to **** the fish over...

Looking at Yu Songlin's back, a scheming young master: Happy!!!

...

The day was exhausted, everyone was hungry when it was time for dinner, and San Xiaodan ran to the kitchen and showed his shriveled belly to his uncle.

Uncle is happy.

Uncle laughed: "Come on, grandpa will make braised pigeon for you, as well as roast goose with sauce, and roast lamb chops!"

Three Little Eggs: Suck!

Lunch was actually a bit rushed, and I didn't cook a lot of dishes. My uncle planned to have a hearty dinner, but it wasn't so quick to cook. I was worried that I would starve a few black eggs, so my uncle baked a few leeks, eggs, chopped green onions. cake.

The edges of the cake are fried until golden brown, with a layer of crispy charred skin. When you bite into it, you can hear a crisp sound. The egg liquid and grease burst open between your lips and teeth.

"More!" Little Treasure stood on tiptoe and put the finished small bowl on the stove, "Grandpa, more!"

"Grandpa, Erbao also wants!" Erbao also put the small bowl on the stove.

Big Treasure is close behind!

It's not good to eat the same thing all the time. After studying the recipes of medicinal meals left by Bao Shenchu, the uncle understood that eggs cannot be eaten too much. He smiled and scooped a spoonful of brine peanuts from the pot and put them in several bowls.

This stuff has to be peeled off, and it takes half a day to eat one, so that the stomach will not be too full when it is served.

The three of them refused at first, but after tasting one, they thought it was quite delicious, especially when peeling it, it was fun, the three of them held their own small bowls and went out!

Xiao Zhenzhen and Xiao Tie Dan also have them. Xiao Zhen Zhen eats slowly, and she hasn't finished her green onion egg pancake yet.

After the Wu clan was fed by Grandpa Bao, Yu Wan thought that she would not be amazed by anyone's cooking skills, but after a year of seeing him, the uncle's cooking skills improved by leaps and bounds. Grandpa's eyes, but Yu Wan was very sure that even if Grandpa Bao was here tonight, he would be full of praise for his uncle's cooking skills.

Is that roast goose a goose? It is the soul of food! Crispy on the outside and tender on the inside, fat but not greasy, one bite down, salty and sweet, the outer skin is crispy, but the meat bursts with juice, Yu Wan is so delicious that she will cry.

The taste of grilled lamb chops is actually better, but the uncle doesn't allow her to eat more, saying that greasy and spicy things are not good for pregnant women, but the uncle also knows that she is craving mutton, and specially made her a pot of radish stewed lamb chops. Removed, the meat is kept fresh and tender to the greatest extent, and the stew is so mushy that it can be deboned with chopsticks, and it can be sucked in when you put it in your mouth, and it melts in your mouth!

"Tang'er eat more, too." The uncle scooped a spoonful for Bai Tang, and he treated Bai Tang very well.

"Thank you dad!" Bai Tang responded with a smile.

What is the biggest advantage of marrying into the Yu family? Of course it's mouthwatering! Being able to eat a meal of divine cooking skills at every o'clock, Bai Tang feels that his life has reached its peak!

Of course, the number of times the uncle cooks at home is not particularly large, and even if it is cooked, it will not be as rich as today. The uncle's heart is always Yu Wan.

Bai Tang is not jealous of Yu Wan, she also loves Yu Wan, what's wrong with everyone hurting one person together?

This meal suffocated everyone, and San Xiaodan held his chubby little belly and showed it to the adults.

"Da Bao hasn't spoken yet?" The uncle suddenly asked.

Yu Wan glanced at San Xiaodan who was drying her aunt and Bai Tang's belly, and said, "Well, he hasn't."

Uncle hurriedly said with relief: "Don't worry, the three children didn't speak before, but now they have spoken twice, don't you think it's all right? Dabao is just a little later."

I don't know if he felt someone was talking about him, Dabao turned his head blankly, and saw his uncle and his mother, Yu Wan smiled at him gently, Dabao turned his head shyly, his little face blushed brightly.

Yu Wan let out a chuckle.

Yes, such a smart and lovely child, of course there is no problem.

A family of five stayed in Lianhua Village for one night. They slept in the house on the other side of Sanfang. At night, many villagers came to the door, and they all received them one by one. Many of today's dishes were sent by the villagers. It is said that where education is backward, people's courtesy and knowledge will be limited, but Yu Wan did not find such a problem in Lianhua Village.

The villagers of Lianhua Village are hard-working, capable, enduring hardships, not greedy for petty gains, and do not follow the trend. They are just like the mountains and streams behind the village. They are beautiful, clean and simple, and their interactions with them are also moderate.

Approach them, but do not flatter them with great gifts.

When Yu Wan went to the kitchen to get a box of dim sum, the father and son were surrounded by a group of four, Yan Jiuchao was surrounded by aunties headed by Aunt Bai, and the aunties looked at Yan Jiuchao like beasts. When I saw Xiao Xianrou, I couldn't put it down! And the little girls in the village were completely fascinated by the gentleman, amorous, romantic, and prosperous beauty of the three little eggs, and they blushed so much!



is... uh... so heavy!!!

Yan Jiuchao was a little excited tonight, he didn't say it, but Yu Wan could feel it from his performance.

Yu Wan turned around in his arms and looked at him without blinking: "So popular, very happy?"

Such a person who doesn't care about what the outside world thinks, but there lives a little bear child who is always waiting for praise.

"No!" A certain young master hummed his nose, slapped his sleeves and put out the candles on the candlestick.

The room was dark, and no one could see clearly the tips of his slightly red ears, and those eyes that seemed to sparkle with endless stars in the darkness.

Yan Jiuchao and Yu Wan lived in Lianhua Village for two days. On the third day, they set off back to the capital. Yu Song went back with them. If they don't go back to the Justice Hall of Guozijian, they will be blown away!

Three days off for your kid, why, isn't that enough? Do you still have to go outside?

"Bring this one! And this one!" The aunt put several kimchi jars on the carriage, "Your uncle made a special trip for you!"

"I'm coming!" Yu Feng took the jar from his mother's hand and put it on the carriage of Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Song was also going to move, but Yu Feng didn't let him: "Just study hard, you don't need to do this kind of work."

Yu Song pouted, took a jar and got on the car while the elder brother was not paying attention.

Yu Feng: "..."

"Goodbye grandpa, goodbye grandma, goodbye brother, goodbye sister-in-law, goodbye aunt Zhenzhen..."

San Xiaodan didn't quite understand what Auntie meant at this time, and thought it was the same with her sister. When they were older, I'm afraid I'd be ashamed to call it that. I'm only less than a year old, so how can I be myself? Elder?

Yu Wan also brought Tie Dan with her.

Although the uncle's family is also very good, and the Lotus Village is very good, but since her parents are not here, she still hopes to keep her younger brother by her side.

"That's right." Before leaving, Yu Wan thought of something, looked in the direction of the next village and said, "Brother, have you seen Old Cui Tou these days?"

"Have....."

Yu Feng had just made a half sound when Yu Feng received a look from Yan Jiuchao. Although he didn't understand Yan Jiuchao's motive, he still shook his head cooperatively: "Is there? Is he back?"

"We went back to the village around the same time as grandma." Yu Wan muttered, "Did you see him, eldest brother?"

"No!" Yu Feng resolutely told a small lie. After he became an old fried dough stick in the shopping mall, he didn't change his face when he lied, "What's the matter? Is Awan looking for him?"

"Ah, I have something to do. I want to find some medicines from him." It's been a few days since he came back, and Yan Jiuchao is still waiting for the antidote.

Old Cuitou, who was eating sweets in grandma's house, sneezed... Yu Wan was not at ease: "Thirteen, why don't you go to Old Cuitou's house and wait for him?" Shadow Thirteen was immediately taken aback. what's going on? Make him wait for Old Cui Tou? Can't wait to go back to the house? Yan Jiuchao continued to gesture with his eyes. Shadow Thirteen's mouth twitched: "...Yes, my subordinates are waiting for him in the village." "Your business is the top priority. No matter how old Cuitou dares the cat to not come out, I will take him..." Yu Wan didn't say anything after that, but Old Cuitou, who was far away in the grandma's house, felt a sense of urgency. Trembling from the depths of the soul. Old Cuitou is wronged, can you blame me for this? The blood of the saint is in your belly! What can I do?! The group set foot on the carriage back to Beijing. They went to Guozijian first and released Yu Song. Yu Wan handed Yu Song a brocade box. "What is this?" Yu Song asked. "It's a gift." Yu Wan smiled, "Congratulations to the second brother for his promotion, and congratulations to the second brother for being admitted to a scholar."

This girl...

Yu Song's heart softened. At home, no one deliberately mentioned the school. He thought she didn't know, but unexpectedly, he even prepared gifts...

In fact, after this year of study, Yu Song has been able to determine that he is the material for studying. He likes studying and can read well, but he is not satisfied with his current grades. You must know that in the same month he took the exam When he was a scholar, that kid Zhao Heng was already the first place student in the township exam, Xie Yuan.

Zhao Heng will take the exam in the spring of next year. With Zhao Heng's grades, as long as he does not go wrong, it is inevitable to be admitted to the tribute. He may even win the crown of the exam and become the first member of the Lotus Village to go out.

The township exam is held every three years. He is not eligible to participate this year, and the next time will be three years later. At that time, Zhao Heng did not know what kind of achievements he had already achieved.

His goal is to surpass Zhao Heng, but Zhao Heng is really difficult to surpass!!!

Yu Wan didn't know that Yu Song was more competitive with Zhao Heng in her heart. After all, she lived so well in her childhood, who still remembers Zhao Heng from Lotus Village?

It's just that people's calculations are not as good as heaven's. Yu Wan didn't think of him, but he bumped into it by himself.

Zhao Heng just went out to buy some pen and ink, and was about to return to Guozijian, when he saw a familiar figure at the door, it was Yu Song.

Zhao Heng felt a little bit grumpy about this former brother-in-law. One was because of Yu Wan's relationship, and the other was because Yu Song was the only student in the Imperial College Prison who might catch up with him.

This sounds a bit absurd, after all, he is already Jie Yuan, and Yu Song is only a scholar, but Zhao Heng grew up with Yu Song. He knew that Yu Song never went to school seriously. If Song is not reliable for a lifetime, who knows that Yu Song has shown amazing talent in Guozijian.

However, Zhao Heng didn't care too much. No matter how talented Yu Song was, he was no worse than Yu Song, not to mention that he was already ahead of Yu Song.

Zhao Heng planned to wait for Yu Song to enter before going over, but as soon as Yu Song left, Yu Wan, who had been blocked by Yu Song, was exposed, and Zhao Heng was immediately stunned.

Zhao Heng has not seen Yu Wan for a year. Yu Wan has changed a lot, but Zhao Heng still recognizes her at a glance.

Zhao Heng's gaze fell on Yu Wan's bulging belly.

He had a moment of wonder—

How...pregnant again? Did Yan Jiuchao dote on her that much?!

Zhao Heng still looked down on Yu Wan in his heart. In his opinion, this woman was pregnant before marriage. No matter whether she was forced or not, she could not change the fact that she was out of order. He did not regret that he had withdrawn from her relatives. Even if he did it again, he would still To do this, he just lamented the injustice of fate, how could this kind of person... this kind of woman become a superior person? And he Zhao Heng is still a poor scholar?

It shouldn't be!

Zhao Heng has heard a lot about Yu Wan's life experience, but so what? Can the daughter of an aristocratic family and the blood of the royal family disregard innocence and fame?

It seems that Yan Jiuchao is just a man who is bewitched by beauty, but Zhao Heng will not!

Zhao Heng, who had found a commanding height in morality, and stood on that point overlooking everyone, instantly felt that he had become incomparably tall, but the next second, reality slapped him in the face!

"The Regent is here—"

Accompanied by Ying Liu's loud and loud shout, all the pedestrians outside the Guozi Prison, including the prisoners, knelt down, while Zhao Heng, who was intoxicated in his self-consciousness, reacted half a beat slower, and suddenly stood out from the crowd!

Zhao Heng: "...?!"

Ying Liu said coldly: "Bold! You don't kneel down when you see the regent! Drag it out! Thirty times with the stick!"

Zhao Heng was stunned!

It's not the identity of Mengyan Jiuchao, but the carriage of Mengyan Jiuchao has been here for a long time, and he hasn't revealed his identity for a long time, and he still thinks he wants to go privately? Why does he want to be seen by someone when he loses his mind?

This is simply...

Are you here to fix him?!

Zhao Heng: "I..."

Ying Liu hehe said: "How dare you call yourself me in front of the regent? One more crime! Sixty to blame!"

Zhao Heng: "!!!"

Zhao Heng is a scholar who can't help but be weak, can he still get down to the 60th board?

"Yo, what happened?" Yu Wan, who was already in the carriage, opened the curtain and looked at Zhao Heng, who was kneeling on the ground by the two guards of the young master's mansion not far away, and smiled faintly. "Look up and have a look."

Zhao Heng raised his head in humiliation and looked at Yu Wan.

Yu Wan looked at Zhao Heng very calmly, and suddenly complained to Yan Jiuchao beside him: "Xiang Gong, he is looking at me!"

Zhao Heng: "...!!!!!!"

Shadow Six: "Coveting the beauty of the regent's princess, add another level of sin! The rod is ninety!"

Zhao Heng was speechless, didn't you ask him to look up? Do you blame me in the end? Is there a limit to being a human being? ! Can it be done? !

Yan Jiuchao opened his mouth to Ying Liu: "You forgot, scholars cannot be blamed."

A glimmer of hope suddenly rose in Zhao Heng's heart. He was not sure if he could endure it after the 90s. Yan Jiuchao still had some conscience, or perhaps he still understood the stakes. After all, he was a The prisoners of Guozijian, even the government will not easily punish them.

However, before the thought in Zhao Heng's heart completely flashed past, he heard Yan Jiuchao say lightly, "Kill it."

Zhao Heng: "...!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Chapter 714 The Little Fatty Who Lied to Win Zhao Heng was immediately stunned. So, what are you pretending to be? Not a coward at heart? Yu Wan took Yan Jiuchao's arm and said in a good mood, "Master! Go back to the manor!" When she returned to the young master's mansion, Yu Wan found a lot of gifts in the yard. Yu Wan shuttled through a pile of boxes, and asked Tao'er and Li'er who were arranging the boxes in confusion, "Are these sent by someone else, or did our government plan to send them out?" Li'er replied: "The words of Mrs. Hui were sent by someone else. We are sorting out the list." Yu Wan exclaimed: "There are so many." The yard can't be put down! "Well, this is from the Minister of Industry, here is Li Shilang from the Ministry of Personnel, here is Wang Taishi, and this is Taifu..." Li'er, like a family treasure, roughly shared the things in the yard with Yu Wan's. Said it again, "There's a lot more in the concierge, but I haven't brought it here." Yu Wan took a weak breath: "Is this a congratulatory gift to celebrate the Yan Jiu Dynasty's regent and supervision of the country?"

Li'er thought for a while, then shook her head and said, "It seems to be... a return gift."

Yu Wan was startled again: "Return the gift? Did we give them a gift?"

Looking at the list of the gifts, it seems that the civil and military of the Manchu Dynasty are returning gifts to them!

"Send it." Ying Liu said without changing his face, "I sent it on the first day the young master was canonized."

Two red eggs, all right!

The ministers are still vomiting blood in the mansion, what is more shameful than a white wolf with empty gloves? It's a small snake who used a red egg to wrap their astronomical gift in return!

God's special red egg!!!

Yu Wan heard that Yan Jiuchao had given gifts to the ministers, so she didn't ask for details. Everyone's gift was quite heavy, and it was not light if she came to Yan Jiuchao.

Yu Wan said with relief: "You're sensible, you all know that gift-giving has brought the courtiers closer."

Ying Liu squeezed his purse, remembering Ying Thirteen's teachings, telling the truth will deduct monthly money! But... but he couldn't help it, and muttered in a low voice: "It's not right about your preciousness, just two..."

Yu Wan looked at him curiously.

Shadow Six finally decided to endure the humiliation for the purse: "Compared to the gifts from the ministers, what the young master gave is really nothing."

The two red eggs are still not to be said...

Yu Wan thoughtfully said: "It's not surprising to think about it, after all, your young master is the regent and supervises the country, and the ministers have to please him, so naturally they will pick up valuables and give them away."

Are you sure they want to please, not be forced?

This word, Ying Liu can't even say it.

Solar terms are important, and monthly money is even more important!

The gifts given by the ministers are too expensive, Yu Wan deserves it, but to say that the ministers will definitely not accept it when I go back——

If the ministers knew what Yu Wan was thinking, they would roar collectively: Accept! Received! We got it! Please do your best to return it!

"Ping'er." Yu Wan called.

"Young madam." Ping'er removed the kimchi jar from the carriage, heard Yu Wan calling her, and walked over with the kimchi jar, "What's wrong?"

Yu Wan said: "You and I go to the small kitchen, and I will make some snacks for them myself."

In the afternoon, the civil and military officials collectively received a snack from the regent princess - yam mung bean cake.

When the servants of the young master's mansion delivered the dessert to their mansion, they specially explained: "My princess made it by herself."

The implication of should not be wasted, otherwise you will understand the consequences.

The appearance of the dim sum is not bad, and it smells quite sweet. Although it is not as good as the return gift they gave, it was made by the princess regent herself. The thought alone is worth a thousand dollars, right?

The ministers all felt that the princess was much more reliable than Yan Jiuchao!

Although they are in different mansions, the ministers' attitude towards snacks is the same.

The ministers reverently picked up the dessert and tasted——

OMG!

What did we do wrong, princess, you want to punish us like this? Our gifts are not enough!!!

In the night, the young master's mansion received another round of generous gifts from the ministers.

Yu Wan: "...Huh?"

...

Yan Jiuchao will officially go to court tomorrow, Yu Wan sent the three little black eggs to King Yan's yard. King Yan liked the little iron eggs very much, and kept the little iron eggs together.

There were no noisy children in the yard. Yu Wan asked Yan Jiuchao to take a break. After sorting out the ministers' gift list, she also turned off the lights and fell asleep.

Before going to bed, she was very emotional. She used to misunderstand the officials of Dazhou. In fact, everyone gets along very well. She likes Yan Jiuchao, and she likes her even more! After she gave birth, she should think of ways to thank them, for example, make them their own desserts.

The ministers in their sleep all felt a chill down their spines, and they didn't know what was going on...

Prince Jing's mansion, no, it should be called the Prince's Mansion now.

The plaque was changed this morning and should have been inscribed by the emperor, but didn't the emperor have a stroke? Hands and feet are inconvenient, so it was changed to be inscribed by the old minister of the Hanlin Academy and then handed over to the craftsman to make the plaque.

Pretty is beautiful, but it lacks the air of a real dragon.

Han Jingshu has also obtained the imperial decree and got the crown princess' auspicious clothes and golden seal. Recently, the queen is busy taking care of the emperor and can't take care of them, but she also understands that when the queen can get away, she will definitely announce them. A trip to the palace.

Although Han Jingshu called the queen mother, but the queen was not Yan Huaijing's biological mother, but Concubine Xu Xian.

At this time, she was somewhat envious of Yu Wan.

It doesn't seem to matter who Yu Wan is close to. Even if Concubine Xu Xian has contacts, it will not cause anyone's fear and speculation. Everyone will only think that Yan Jiuchao is too unreliable. Yu Wan, the wife, is here. Do your best to clear the line for him.

"Princess, what are you thinking about?" Green Calyx asked in a low voice.

"Nothing." Han Jingshu shook her head.

"Are you worried about His Royal Highness?" Lu Qi asked.

"Huh?" Han Jingshu was taken aback.

Lycai said: "Although Your Majesty canonized His Highness as the Crown Prince, he took away the right to supervise the country and established the son of King Yan as the regent above him. Does the maid think that Your Majesty is going too far?"

Han Jingshu didn't reprimand her for not criticizing His Majesty behind her back. She brought her from the mansion, and she dared to speak out her heart to herself because of her loyalty.

Han Jingshu shook her head: "Your Majesty is right. King Yan really has the talent to run the country. His Majesty's body has not healed for a long time.

"Then why don't you directly confer the title of King Yan?" Lvcai was puzzled.

Han Jingshu smiled lightly and said, "After King Yan returned to Beijing, he never visited His Majesty in the palace. Do you think that King Yan would accept His Majesty's canonization willingly?"

Han Jingshu has also heard a little about the secrets of King Yan and His Majesty, but she has never been sure, but the various actions of King Yan after returning to Beijing made those rumors more true in her heart.

His Majesty owes King Yan, so he has always tolerated King Yan's mansion, which can explain why Yan Jiuchao is so favored.

It can be said that His Majesty wants to completely entrust the country to the hands of King Yan, but Han Jingshu thinks that it is not necessarily. Since His Majesty is willing to canonize the Crown Prince, it means that His Majesty still wants his sons to inherit the country.

It's just that there are too many crises lurking in the seemingly peaceful situation at the moment, and Yan Huaijing can't handle it. He has to rely on King Yan to overcome obstacles and remove obstacles before Yan Huaijing can fight for a truly peaceful and prosperous world.

Han Jingshu sighed: "I understand Your Majesty's painstaking efforts, and I hope the Crown Prince can also understand."
Green Calyx stopped talking.
"What's wrong?" Han Jingshu asked.
"The maid thinks that since the woman returned to Beijing, the prince has becomenot like him." Lube complained in a low voice.
As Han Jingshu's confidant maid, how could Lvcai not know about Yan Huaijing's affair? While marrying her own young lady, she provokes Yan Jiuchao's wife at the same time. How could that woman compare to her own young lady?
Although she has a good background now, but growing up in the countryside is definitely not as good as her young lady!
Han Jingshu has no ill will towards Yu Wan. It is true that she will be jealous of Yu Wan, but she is very clear that it is her own problem and has nothing to do with Yu Wan. Yu Wan has never provoke Yan Huaijing from beginning to end, let alone thought about it. To destroy the couple's relationship, Yu Wan even sincerely reminded her of Yan Huaijing's character.
Everything is just her own choice.
Of course, she has no regrets.
She loves this man, so even if a moth flies into the fire, she will plant it without hesitation!
"Where's the prince?" Han Jingshu didn't want to continue this topic.
Green Calyx said: "It seems to be in my own yard."

At the end of ____, he muttered again, "I usually come to your room to rest every three or five days, this time... it's been more than ten days!"

"Is the soup in the kitchen ready?" Han Jingshu asked.

"It's stewed," said the green calyx, "The servants go and fetch it!"

Green Calyx brought the ginseng chicken soup over, Han Jingshu got up and wanted to deliver it to Yan Huaijing, Green Calyx said, "You are inconvenient, so it's better for a servant to deliver it."

Han Jingshu touched her flat abdomen, lowered her eyes and said softly, "No, I'll send it to him myself."

Chapter 715 Breaking through the Secret

Han Jingshu is a noble girl who has been influenced by aristocratic etiquette since she was a child. The way she delivered it in person is not like Yu Wan carrying the plate by herself. In fact, the relationship between Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao is really interesting Noble families can imitate it.

Han Jingshu was in front, Green Calyx was holding a tray in the back, and the master and servant went to Yan Huaijing's yard.

Yan Huaijing's yard is not far away. After all, they are husband and wife. How can they set up their yard so that they can't see each other forever?

However, when Han Jingshu was crossing the arch bridge over the small lotus pond, she inadvertently caught a glimpse of a shadow behind the rockery, and the shadow flashed by with a strange speed.

Han Jingshu paused.

The shadow did not find her, but she watched the shadow go towards the garden in the east.

East?

Isn't that where the staff live?

Yan Huaijing made friends with sincerity. The mansion was home to twenty or thirty aides from all over the world, all of whom lived in the east of the mansion. They are also divided into regions according to their own strength and the degree of respect in front of Yan Huaijing. The third-class staff lives in the Meiyuan, the second-class staff live in the Zhuyuan and Lanyuan respectively, and the first-class staff can have their own separate offices. patio.

The man in the cloak who once offended Han Jingshu was a first-class aide. He lived in Wangyuelou and had his own guards and staff. The back that flashed by just now looked like a subordinate beside him.

Xu is because of Han Jingshu's prejudice against this person, he always feels that his subordinates are sneaky and do not seem to be doing serious things!

"I remembered that there was something I forgot. You should send the ginseng soup to the prince first, and I'll come when I go back and get something."

"If you're not in a hurry, the maid can go get it."

"When you bring the ginseng soup, the ginseng soup is cold."

"This... let's do it." Lvcai wanted to say, I was going to send the ginseng soup to the prince first, and then go back to the yard, but since the master ordered it, then do as you said.

"Be careful on your way." Green Calyx stared at her belly and said.

Han Jingshu nodded: "I see, you can quickly send the ginseng soup to His Royal Highness."

Green calyx went with the ginseng soup.

After confirming that the green calyx turned and disappeared at the end of the road, Han Jingshu lifted her skirt and walked cautiously towards Wangyuelou.

Yan Huaijing placed the greatest trust in this aide, so there were no guards outside the Wangyue Building, and their own staff were not guarding the door. They must have thought that there was no real threat to their existence in the Prince's Mansion, so Not so defensive.

Indeed, if it wasn't for Han Jingshu's curiosity, no one in the Prince's Mansion would have trespassed on the Moonlight Tower.

Han Jingshu gently entered the yard.

She had never been to Wangyuelou, so she was not sure which house the staff member lived in, and where the sneaky servant went.

Just when she was at a loss, a deep voice came from the corner.

"What can be found this time?"

is that cloaked staff!

Han Jingshu had seen him from a distance once, and that time he didn't come forward to greet Han Jingshu, but later, when Han Jingshu and Yan Huaijing were sitting in a carriage together when they left the house, they heard the exact same voice. When she opened the curtain and looked out, The other party has already walked away, but from the back view of Han Jingshu, it can be judged that it is the staff member wearing the bucket hat!

"If you go back to your lord, I don't have it for now."

"Isn't there again? After so long, you still can't find it?"

The person who was questioned must be the sneaky figure just now. Listening to the conversation between the two, they seem to be looking for something, what are they looking for? Where to find it again? Prince's Mansion? Beijing?

Han Jingshu didn't have an answer, but one thing was certain, their motives for coming to Jingwang's mansion were not pure.

"Sir, after so many years, you said... Could the Holy Soul Orb have been refined by that person?"

is the voice of that subordinate again.

Leftover pigs?

What they are looking for is a pig?!

No, how could pigs be refined? Refining... lard?

At this time, the cloaked aide spoke again: "How easy is it to refine the Holy Soul Orb? Rao has great ability, but it is not my clan, without the blood of my clan, it is impossible to refine the Holy Soul Orb."

people? Bloodline?

Honestly, there are many different ethnic groups in Dazhou, such as the Miao, Bai, etc. However, for some reason, Han Jingshu always feels that the "ethnic" in the other's mouth is not the one he understands.

Han Jingshu's heart suddenly rose up with a huge guess: This cloak-wearing aide shouldn't be from the Central Plains, right? If not, where did he come from? Does Yan Huaijing know?

Before Han Jingshu could sort things out, the conversation between the two came again.

This time it was the subordinate who spoke first.

"I heard that the Holy Soul Orb has the ability to revive the dead, but it cannot leave the clan. Once it leaves, it will lose its due effect, unless... it is nourished with the effort of a master, but can that person afford it? Wouldn't it be consumed by the Holy Soul Orb? Or...she couldn't keep it, and threw the Holy Soul Orb? Or...the Holy Soul Orb didn't have enough energy to nourish it, and it became a dead thing?"

Here, Han Jingshu finally heard a clue.

Han Jingshu was even more surprised, why do pigs have to be raised with the blood of people? I'm afraid this is not a golden pig?!

The man in the cloak said: "The holy soul bead will be put aside in advance, and when the time is right, it will naturally appear in the world. At that time, we can sense its breath without any need for us to search for it deliberately. How did you check the other thing?"

how? Not enough pigs? Gotta find something else? What is the purpose of this group of people coming to Da Zhou?

"It's hard to find. The capital is different from other cities. The places we can find are too limited. Moreover, there are many masters lurking in the major mansions in the capital. We dare not make too much noise."

Han Jingshu summed up new information from their conversation, that is, the second thing they are looking for needs to make a lot of noise.

Han Jingshu is the daughter of the Prime Minister's Mansion. She has seen many masters, but none of them can blend into the night like the subordinate just now. She was lucky and ran into it by chance. It is difficult to perceive the breath of the other party.

A master like can't make a big noise just by looking for something, unless... that thing doesn't make a noise and can't find it.

Han Jingshu looked down at the floor under her feet, did she want to dig three feet into the ground?

They were looking for... graves?!

"Ah!" The man in the cloak sneezed with his subordinates.

And Han Jingshu didn't know if she was infected, but she sneezed along with it!

Han Jingshu wants to hold back, but everyone who has experienced it knows that sneezing is difficult to control, and even if you don't sneeze it will make you feel uncomfortable!

After beating Han Jingshu, she was stunned.

"Who?!"

The man in the cape shouted loudly, and his subordinates swept in front of Han Jingshu like a ghost.

Han Jingshu didn't even have room to escape, so she was blocked by the other party.

Han Jingshu tried to calm down and looked at each other with wide eyes: "I... I'm here to find the prince, have you seen the prince?"

's subordinates looked at the man in the cape asking for instructions. The man in the cape put his hands behind him, walked slowly towards Han Jingshu, and said with a gloomy expression, "Have the Crown Princess heard what you just said?"

Look, this person knows she is the Crown Princess! He used to deliberately not salute her! He has no one!

Han Jingshu said calmly: "What? Did you say anything bad about this concubine? You look like you are afraid of being smashed by this concubine, afraid that this concubine will drive you out?"

Han Jingshu is the daughter of the Prime Minister's mansion, yes, she has never experienced strong winds and waves, but she has been trained very well. She has many characteristics that boudoir women do not possess, such as calmness of heart, and courage not to lose to men.

She even pretended to be flawless.

Unfortunately, she overestimated the conscience of this group.

Their mission is related to the rise and fall of the whole clan, so they would rather kill a thousand by mistake than let one go!

"Find a safe place and deal with it." The cloaked man indifferently instructed, then turned back to the house.

Han Jingshu realized that the other party's courage is not ordinary, so what is it that he didn't give himself a salute? This guy can kill himself if he doesn't agree with a word! You know, this is in the Prince's Mansion! The tone that he let someone kill her, like killing a sparrow?

Is it so casual?

The subordinate tapped Han Jingshu's acupuncture point, and Han Jingshu couldn't move or speak for a moment.

The man carried Han Jingshu out of the yard and into the night.

About half an hour later, the man came back with a dignified expression and entered the cloak man's house.

"What's the matter?" the man in the cape asked.

The subordinate said: "I met the guard named Jun Changan next to the prince! I was afraid of being discovered, and I didn't have time to kill her! But I poisoned her! That kind of poison, Da Zhou people can't solve it!"

Chapter 716 Never Ending Troubles

Jun Changan planned to return the handkerchief to Han Jingshu. Since he found her handkerchief that day, he has not had the chance to return it to her, and it is not good to give it directly to Yan Huaijing, otherwise Yan Huaijing will ask, what is he going to do? explain?

Said that your woman was going to commit suicide by throwing herself into the river, but I stopped her?

Or, she begged me not to tell you, so I really hid it from you?

He didn't want to get involved in the affairs of their husband and wife. His duty was to protect Yan Huaijing's safety and wait for Yan Huaijing's dispatch, but this did not include completely restricting his personal freedom. Everything he reported to Yan Huaijing Things were things that he thought it was necessary for Yan Huaijing to know, not that he had to report those things.

Jun Changan knew about Yan Huaijing's whereabouts and knew that he was dealing with official business in the study. It was just right to take this opportunity to find Han Jingshu, but unexpectedly, when Jun Changan passed a small garden, he heard an unusual sound.

In his heart, an alarm bell suddenly rang out, and he swept away with a light effort.

He vaguely saw a figure quickly sneaking into the night. He planned to catch up, but caught a glimpse of Han Jingshu lying in the grass.

Han Jingshu's clothes are conspicuous in the palace, so even if the night is dark, she is like a shining pearl.

Jun Changan looked at the direction the man was fleeing, frowning, but did not catch up in the end.

"Prince Concubine!" Jun Changan squatted down and called out to no avail. He stuck out his fingertips again and touched the artery at Han Jingshu's neck. He just wanted to see if she still had her pulse and body temperature. His skin was as soft as warm jade, and it made him suddenly withdraw it like an electric shock!

Han Jingshu of course still has a pulse, but her condition is not very good.

In the moonlight, her Yintang was black and her lips were black. Jun Changan looked at her fingers again, and the fingernails also faintly showed a touch of black and blue.

This is a sign of poisoning!

"Offended, Crown Princess!" Jun Changan knelt down on one knee, stretched out his hand around Han Jingshu's back and knees, and hugged her whole body.

The Crown Princess, dressed in brocade clothes and beaded hairpins and jade green in Su Rili, was so light that she didn't have much weight in her arms.

This woman... never eats well? How can it be so light?

The thought of flashed by, and after that, Jun Changan's mind had no more distractions, and he carried Han Jingshu to the mistress's yard.

He is Yan Huaijing's bodyguard. This is actually a bit out of character. He should have called a **** or a maid and sent Han Jingshu back to his yard, but Han Jingshu had been poisoned, and he was not sure that person had If he didn't go far, if that person was still lurking in the mansion and what happened to Han Jingshu while he was gone, the consequences would be unimaginable.

In terms of Han Jingshu's fame and safety, Jun Changan chose the latter.

After he sent Han Jingshu back to the yard, he immediately notified Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing still cares about Han Jingshu. As for whether this concern comes from feelings or from the interests of the court, it is unknown.

"What happened? How could this happen?" Yan Huaijing sat beside the bed and looked coldly at Green Calyx kneeling on the ground.

Green calyx had just finished delivering the ginseng soup to Yan Huaijing, and he didn't wait for the lady from home, so he went back to look for her, and as soon as he entered the yard, he saw Jun Changan carrying his young lady in...

Lvcai was quite frightened, and said, "I don't know what the servants do... The servants have gone to deliver ginseng soup to His Highness..."

Yan Huaijing said coldly, "How can you leave your master alone outside?"

"Yes... It was the Crown Princess who ordered the servants to go and deliver the ginseng soup to His Highness first... The Crown Princess said... She still has something to give to His Highness, but she forgot it in the room, so she went to get it by herself, not to let the servants accompany her. "..." Lvcai said tremblingly, knowing that the princess would be killed, she would never leave the princess alone.

Yan Huaijing's complexion did not improve because of her explanation.

Jun Chang'an said: "Forget it, she is just a maid who has no power to hold a chicken, even if she was with the Crown Princess at that time, it would not help."

"Where's the imperial physician?" Yan Huaijing asked coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, a steward **** walked in hurriedly with the footsteps of the imperial doctor.

The imperial physician was about to salute Yan Huaijing when Yan Huaijing raised his hand: "Forget it, hurry up and show the Crown Princess!"

"Yes!" The imperial physician walked over with the medicine box, put a clean handkerchief on Han Jingshu's wrist, and carefully checked her pulse.

Looking at his evasive action when he was diagnosing his pulse, Jun Changan thought of his rashness towards Han Jingshu just now, and he looked at Yan Huaijing with a solemn look. Fortunately, Yan Huaijing was able to figure it out. He didn't ask anything.

The imperial doctor's expression was not quite right after the pulse diagnosis.

"Wei Chen needs further diagnosis and treatment." He asked Yan Huaijing for instructions.

Yan Huaijing nodded.

Lvcai wisely took the servant out of the room.

The imperial physician checked Han Jingshu's fingers, Yintang, pupils, and even lifted her sleeves and looked at her arms.

See no evil, Jun Changan hurriedly turned his head and put his face aside.

Going deeper, the imperial doctor was not able to see for himself, so he said to Yan Huaijing, "Please also ask His Royal Highness to unbutton the princess' clothes to see if there are any bruises on her chest."

"I'll avoid it first." Jun Changan said. "Hmm." Yan Huaijing hummed. Jun Changan left the room with a blank expression. He stayed outside the house, Rao didn't see it with his own eyes, but his ears were very good, he heard the sound of the buttons being unbuttoned and the clothes slipping... He took a deep breath and looked at the bright moon hanging high in the night sky. "Yes." Yan Huaijing said. Tai doctor said: "Wei Chen dared to speculate that the crown prince may have been poisoned by poison." "Do you have a solution?" The imperial doctor bowed his hands and bowed: "Please forgive me, Your Highness, I can't explain it." Yan Huaijing is not a tyrant. He asked you to bury the crown princess without saying that it could not be cured. He allowed the imperial doctor to leave. After a while, he came out of Han Jingshu's house and instructed Lu Qi, who was beside him, "Go

and inform the Prime Minister's Mansion, and say that the Crown Princess is ill."

Minister's Mansion.

"Yes." Green Calyx responded with a sob and turned around to deliver a message to the Prime

There is no need to hide this from the Prime Minister's Mansion. Of course, he will do his best to rescue Han Jingshu, but if there is an emergency... He means that in case, at least Han Jingshu's family should come to see her for the last time.

"Prince." Jun Changan looked at him.

"What was the situation when you arrived at the scene?"

The place where Han Jingshu's accident happened was near her own courtyard. Logically, Jun Changan should not have appeared there. It was not easy for Jun Changan to tell Yan Huaijing that he had something to look for Han Jingshu, so he passed by there.

He thought about his words and said, "On my way back to the yard, I heard movement and followed it all the way, but I saw a dark figure, which should be a man in terms of body shape, he probably found me, Before showing up, he left the crown princess and left."

Yan Huaijing thoughtfully said: "There was an assassin sneaking into the mansion? But why did he poison the crown princess? Did he want to break my alliance with the Prime Minister's mansion? Yan Jiuchao did it? Or the queen?"

Jun Changan thought for a while, and said, "I'm afraid the queen doesn't have that strength yet. As for Yan Jiuchao, I don't think it is necessary for him to do so."

Yan Jiuchao has been firmly seated as the regent king, and has already crushed the Prime Minister's Mansion and Yan Huaijing in terms of power, why bother to deal with Han Jingshu?

Another thing that Jun Changan didn't say is that Yan Jiuchao is crazy, but he still can't do such a careless thing.

Jun Changan said, "Could it be... the other party gave the crown princess a trick to threaten the crown prince?" This is the biggest possibility, Yan Huaijing will not ignore Han Jingshu's life and death, then he will definitely pay unimaginable to understand the medicine price.

Yan Huaijing also pondered the possibility of this aspect, and agreed with Jun Changan's guess, but suddenly he thought of something and asked Jun Changan, "Have you noticed what Lucai said just now?"

Jun Changan thought for a while, and asked, "Prince, is it the matter that the Crown Princess went back to the yard to get something?"

Yan Huaijing looked in the direction of the arch bridge, and said slowly: "From the arch bridge to her yard, she walks in the east, but the small garden is in the west, that is to say, unless she takes a detour, she can't pass by. small garden."

Jun Changan frowned: "The prince means... Was the crown prince taken to the small garden?"

Yan Huaijing sighed: "I just guessed like this, or it may be my own whim, going to the small garden to pick some flowers or something."

Picking flowers? I'm afraid that only in front of Yan Huaijing can that woman pretend to be a lady and virtuous person? There is a twist in her bones, and Jun Changan is sure that she will not like things like picking flowers.

In this way, her behavior in going to the small garden seems very strange.

Jun Changan pondered for a moment, and said, "If... I mean, if she was taken to the small garden, then it looks like that person chose to harm her in the small garden, and she chose a place to betray her. Is it right? Where would it be the same? Unless... that person didn't think about beguiling the Crown Princess at first."

Yan Huaijing frowned: "Then he wants to..."

"Kill the Crown Princess!" Jun Changan said.

Yan Huaijing's pupils shrank!

Jun Changan continued: "And disguised as the princess who hanged herself or fell to her death."

There is a pavilion and steps in the small garden. It is not impossible to fall down and break your head and bleed to death.

This is just Jun Changan's guess, but Yan Huaijing thinks it's more likely than the first: "In this way, we can rule out the speculation that they used the Crown Princess to blackmail me, they wanted to kill the Crown Princess, But why would they do it? Who are they?"

Chapter 717 Zhong Gu, Fat Wan's IQ

At this time, the cape man's subordinate didn't know that he had left a flaw in his whereabouts. If he inquired about Han Jingshu's arrangements before coming to Wangyuelou, he probably wouldn't choose the murder scene in the small garden.

However, they are not far from knowing their flaws.

It was night, and Yan Huaijing went to the Moonlight Tower.

"His Royal Highness." The man in the cloak nodded slightly, not giving a very solemn salute.

The man in the cloak was an expert from outside the world that Yan Huaijing met in Nanzhao. At the beginning, he paid a huge price, saying that it was not an exaggeration to visit the cottage, so he was able to invite the other party to be born, so Yan Huaijing valued the other party. The height is beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Even exaggerated to say that Yan Huaijing was holding the other party, lest the other party would not assist him if he was unhappy.

"It's so late, what's the matter with the Prince looking for me?" the man in the cloak asked calmly.

"Your Highness, please sit down." He pointed to the chair in front of him again.

Yan Huaijing did not sit down, but said solemnly: "To tell the truth, it is really helpless to disturb the senior so late."

"Oh? Has Your Highness the Prince encountered any trouble?" the man in the cloak asked patiently.

Yan Huaijing let out a long sigh: "An assassin came to the mansion and gave the Crown Princess a Gu, but the Imperial Physician couldn't solve the Crown Princess' Gu, I know that senior has a Gu Master, and I asked the senior to let the Gu Master take a look at the Crown Princess, look. Can you solve the Crown Princess' Gu?"

The subordinate glanced at the man in the cloak without a trace.

The man in the cloak was as steady as Mount Tai, without the slightest guilt or panic on his face, he said, "I don't have a Gu Master, there is only one Gu girl, the Gu worms that I gave you came from her hands, and she can indeed refine and control some Gu worms by herself. Insect, but I want to talk about solving Gu... It depends on what kind of Gu, I'm not sure she can solve it, Gale."

The subordinate stepped forward, bowed to the man in the cloak, and said, "Master."

The man in the cape ordered: "Call Yiman and let her go and show the princess."

"Yes!" Lie Feng left the room without looking sideways, and called a woman in blue clothes into the room.

Yan Huaijing had seen this woman. She didn't talk much and was very low-key. He thought she was just an ordinary maid, but unexpectedly she was a hidden girl.

Yan Huaijing took the woman named Yiman to Han Jingshu's wing.

After the woman treated Han Jingshu, she shook her head regretfully: "Sorry, Your Royal Highness, this kind of poison is a very powerful southern border poison. My master may still have a chance, but I can't solve it."

"Then your master, she..." Yan Huaijing didn't say anything after that, and the man just stared at the woman, as if betting all her hope on what she might say next.

The woman sighed: "My master, his old man has passed away, please ask His Royal Highness to ask Gao Ming."

Yan Huaijing felt that the sky was falling.

This is the first time that Yan Huaijing has asked the man in the cloak for help but has not been able to find a proper solution. Isn't that senior possessing great powers? Why can't even a Gu be solved?

Of course, complaining is complaining, but Yan Huaijing didn't really blame the opponent for everything. He specializes in art, and that master is good at martial arts and military skills., is also helpless against Gu poison.

After the woman left, Yan Huaijing fell into deep helplessness.

In the end, it is his own woman, and it is not entirely true that he has no feelings at all. As a man, he has the obligation to protect his wife, not to mention that Han Jingshu is impeccable in terms of being a wife and a daughter-in-law. He needs such a woman to be his princess.

He didn't want to see Han Jingshu die.

...I don't want to lose the help of the Prime Minister's Mansion.

"The people from the Prime Minister's Mansion should be here soon." Yan Huaijing stood at the door and murmured while looking at the boundless night.

Jun Changan suddenly said: "Prince, there is something I don't know whether to say or not."

"Go ahead." Yan Huaijing said, at this point, there is nothing more unfortunate.

Jun Changan pondered: "Our mansion has always been heavily guarded, even if the opponent is highly skilled in martial arts and can break through, but he will not know the topography of the mansion all at once. Judging from his choice to kill the prince concubine in the small garden, he has no doubts about the prince concubine. The residence of the princess, the habits of the princess, and even the topography of the small garden have a very clear understanding."

Yan Huaijing frowned suspiciously: "What do you want to say?"

Jun Changan said bluntly: "I want to say, maybe there is a traitor in our house."

"Traitor?" Yan Huaijing sneered, "Don't you mean to say something about the seniors?"

Jun Changan didn't admit it directly, but he didn't deny the meaning in his words: "No one in the manor knows how to play gu."

Yan Huaijing said, "But you just said that it was a man who wanted to frame the Crown Princess at that time. Does that Gu girl look like a man?"

Yiman's body is no different from an ordinary woman, and even more petite, and Yiman's body has no fluctuations in internal strength, which means that Yiman does not know martial arts at all, but the shadow that Jun Changan sees can be seen in the night. Come and go freely.

Therefore, to sum up the above, the murderer cannot be Yiman.

Jun Chang'an can actually be said - maybe they have more than one Gu girl, and other Gu Masters? Or, they took Gu from Yiman and handed it over to a master to complete the task?

However, he didn't say it, because he understood Yan Huaijing's temperament - he didn't need to be suspicious of people, and he didn't use people with suspicion. Just as Yan Huaijing had never doubted his loyalty all these years, Yan Huaijing would not doubt whether he invited him back. The group of foreigners.

This is a very valuable advantage of Yan Huaijing, but if he is not careful, it may also become his fatal blind spot.

Yan Huaijing paused, frowned and said, "Go to the scene to investigate again and see if you can find any clues, and then...you go and contact Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng."

Jun Changan said: "Is the prince trying to find a way to get rid of the concubine through Bai Xiaosheng? The prince should understand that Bai Xiaosheng will never do two businesses in the hands of one person. The woman who saved you from the state, you have already bought a message from him, and he will never answer you two more questions in this life."

When it comes to this incident, Yan Huaijing actually regrets it. He was assassinated in Xuzhou three years ago and was rescued by a woman who was pregnant with Liujia when his life was dying. Wan, but he still couldn't believe it.

It turned out to be her.

It is not a pity to waste a blood ganoderma lucidum, but it is a pity that he has no chance to trade with Bai Xiaosheng since then.

Yan Huaijing said sternly: "Not in my name, the Crown Princess! The dignified Crown Princess Zhou and the daughter of the Prime Minister's residence should be qualified to make deals with Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng!"

Jun Changan took orders and went.

He and Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng are old acquaintances, but it's not entirely true to say how big their friendship is. The only friendship they have left has been used up to help Yan Huaijing match up. traded.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng didn't take over all of his business.

...

The news of Han Jingshu's poisoning spread like wildfire, and all the imperial physicians in the imperial hospital were invited to diagnose and treat her, but the results were no different. Gu.

When the news reached the young master's mansion, Yan Jiuchao had already gone to court, and Yu Wan was in a daze in the mansion.

Why is she in a daze, because she has nothing to do!

The trivial matters in the house are handled by Uncle Wan. Uncle Wan does everything flawlessly and doesn't bother her at all. Of course, she has four noisy children, but the three little eggs play on their own and go to heaven and earth in the house. She can't catch it either. Little Tie Dan is at the age when he should go to school, but isn't there still King Yan?

King Yan's knowledge is much higher than hers, and her patience is not worse than hers. When he lectures, he asks for extensive references. Hearing that, Xiao Tiedan almost suspects that he has read a fake book for so many years in his life!

King Yan's class is very interesting, and Little Tie Dan has studied very seriously.

This child has been in the country for a year and has polished his temperament. Originally, Yu Shaoqing was hurting and Yu Wan was protecting him. He was actually a little floating, but now even Yu Wan can feel him. The calm that is different from this age.

This made Yu Wan think of Zhou Jin.

Of course, Zhou Jin's experience is far more cruel than Xiao Tie Dan, and he shoulders a greater responsibility than Xiao Tie Dan, so if Xiao Tie Dan really becomes the second Zhou Jin, Yu Wan should feel distressed.

Little Tie Dan is just a little more sensible than before, but he didn't lose his liveliness. After class, he played wildly with San Xiaodan's mansion, and Yu Wan and King Yan didn't restrain them.

After not even having to worry about the little iron egg, Yu Wan felt that she was out of time.

Is it so boring to be pregnant?

Yu Wan, who spread herself into a small meat pie, lay on a rattan chair in the yard, basking in the sun boredly.

At this moment, Ying Liu came over with a pot of orchids.

Yu Wan stopped him: "Liu Liu, is there any news from Ying Shisan?"

Ying Thirteen was left in Lotus Village to wait for Old Cui Tou to come to formulate an antidote for Yan Jiuchao.

Yingliu's small eyes flashed, and he said, "Ah, old Cuitou has gone somewhere, and left a note saying that he will be back before you give birth!"

Yu Wan wondered: "I came back before giving birth? What about the thyme in Yan Jiuchao's body?"

Shadow Six Road: "You can only dispense the antidote after you give birth!"

"Huh?" Yu Wan looked at him puzzled.

Shadow Six's heart skipped a beat, sorry, I'm going to miss out!

Shadow Six decided to struggle again: "I, I, I... I mean, after you give birth to a child, the young master can detoxify with peace of mind!"

Yu Wan snorted: "This is a different matter, the old Cuitou is unreliable! If I knew it earlier, I asked him for the recipe, and I made the antidote myself!"
The medicine is still in the stomach, what do you take with it?
Ying Liu dared not say these words.
However, at least the young lady's suspicions are dispelled, right?
Ying Liu felt that if the young lady knew that she was not a saint and did not have the most powerful strength in history, she would definitely be hit hard. She is still immersed in "I am actually a saint, how can I be so strong, how am I Awesome" self-intoxication
Yingliu cleared his throat: "Cough, that, I moved the orchid in."
"Hey—" Yu Wan always felt that something was wrong.
"The Crown Princess is poisoned!" Ying Liu decisively threw a heavy blow!
Chapter 718 The three little eggs that collapsed!
I have to say that after being with Yu Wan for a long time, Ying Liu still figured out some tricks. For example, his young lady has a very strong curiosity.
Sure enough, Yu Wan heard this and her attention was successfully diverted.
"What did you say? Who was poisoned?" Yu Wan looked at Ying Liu.

Yingliu saw that Yu Wan had finally stopped chasing old Cuitou, so he breathed a sigh of relief and replied, "Prince Concubine! The daughter of the Prime Minister's Mansion, that lady surnamed Han!"

"Han Jingshu?" Yu Wan frowned.

Ying Liu snorted: "Does the young lady still know her name?"

Yu Wan nodded: "Well, she came to me."

"Oh." Ying Liu asked, "Why did you come to the young lady?"

Unbearable to look back on the past, Yu Wan shook her head and said, "For Yan Huaijing, she asked me what my relationship was with Yan Huaijing, and where did I go on my wedding day, so I told her that Yan Huaijing took me kidnapped."

Yingliu was dumbfounded: "Ah...then she still...married Yan Huaijing?"

Is this a brain hole?

Yu Wan spread her hands.

To be honest, she doesn't understand that kind of woman who is in love. She knows that this man doesn't have herself in her heart, but she is willing to rush up to the fire. Isn't Han Jingshu quite glad that she is the daughter of the Prime Minister's mansion and has a backstage With a background, can you force Concubine Xu Xian to let Yan Huaijing marry her? After all, changing a woman with a lower status would not be able to get into the eyes of Concubine Xu Xian at all?

Forget it, she has no right to interfere in other people's affairs, right?

"However, what do you mean by her poisoning?" Yu Wan asked.

Ying Liu said: "The news that came out this morning, there are thieves in the Prince's Mansion, trying to assassinate the Prince, but the mistake made the Prince's concubine poisoned. These are all heard from outside, and I don't know if it is true or not."

Yu Wan rubbed her chin, what was said outside... It's hard to say whether it's true or not, but one thing is certain, Yan Huaijing won't push Han Jingshu out to save the trouble under known danger. He's not so shameless., What's more, Han Jingshu's backstage is so hard, unless Yan Huaijing is crazy, she will never let the other party have an accident.

So, is the murderer really mistaken?

That Han Jingshu is too unlucky! How did you get a knife for that guy?

"Tsk!" Yu Wan was quite depressed.

Yu Wan's feelings for Han Jingshu are a bit complicated. She and Han Jingshu are not destined to be allies because of their stance, and the differences in the three views seem to determine that they can't be friends, but for some reason, Yu Wan doesn't dislike her anymore.

just felt that this girl was a little stupid, she felt worthless for her.

"Has the murderer been caught?" Yu Wan asked.

"No." Ying Liu said, "I'm still investigating! And the poison she got is very strange. I heard that the Taiyuan Hospital is helpless."

Yingliu said, and glanced at Yu Wan who was thinking: "Does the young lady want to detoxify her?"

Yu Wan pondered for a moment, then said solemnly, "I can't go."

It's not that Yu Wan has no confidence in her medical skills, but that Han Jingshu has just been poisoned by an unknown person, so she went to the door to detoxify her. The meaning of causing misunderstanding is too obvious!

Although Han Jingshu's life is very important, it is more important not to cause trouble to Yan Jiuchao. The relationship between Yan Jiuchao and Yan Huaijing is like water and fire.

She went like this again, she seemed to be sitting down.

If she can't get rid of the poison, then pay it back. If she does, it's hard to guarantee that others won't say it. Why can't it be done in the hospital, so you can do it? Isn't that what you poisoned?

She is not a virgin to the point where she knows she will cause Yan Jiuchao and herself a lot of trouble, and she does not care to treat others.

"Sister, Sister!"

was talking when Little Iron Dan ran over sweating profusely, holding what looked like a copybook in his hand.

"Sister, look!" Little Tiedan handed Yu Wan the paper in his hand, not forgetting to say hello to Ying Liu, "Brother Xiao Liu!"

Yingliu smiled and said that Shibie should treat each other with admiration for three days, but if they haven't seen each other for a year, Little Iron Dan is more sensible and polite than before.

Little Tie Dan compared his head with his hand and gestured to Ying Liu's chest: "Brother Xiao Liu! How come you have become shorter?"

Shadow Six: "...!!"

You have grown taller, okay?!

It's okay not to hurt each other!!!

Little Tie Dan brought over his homework. King Yan took him today. Except for his writing, he was all right. King Yan rewarded him for taking a rest for an afternoon, which made Xiao Tie Dan happy.

Yu Wan was quite satisfied, but to prevent this guy from cocking his tail, he still said, "Well, yes, don't be arrogant, and make persistent efforts, don't let down the painstaking efforts of His Royal Highness King Yan."

Little Tie Dan replied: "I know! Then... I'm going to find Dabao Erbao and Xiaobao to play?"

Yu Wan touched his head: "Go, go, I know you can't sit still."

The little iron egg is flashing!

Yu Wan was so angry and funny, what was the reason for the delusion that this guy was calm and looked like Zhou Jin just now? Zhou Jin is not so happy!

Little Tie Dan went to see San Xiaodan. He talks a lot, and he talks too fast. Little Treasure can't speak to him, but Da Bao can't speak at all. After a year of holding back, the words slanted down like a flood. The three little eggs are going to be noisy!

They have always been the only ones who have caused misfortunes to others. It's really feng shui turns, and they are also misfortuned by others!

San Xiaodan covered his ears and ran away!

Little Iron Dan chased behind him: "Hey, don't go, I haven't finished talking yet!"

Find the psychological shadow area of the three little eggs: "..."

...

The poisoning of Han Jingshu caused a stir in the capital. The rumors from the Prince's Mansion were poisoning, not poisoning, so even Yu Wan was not sure whether she could cure Han Jingshu's poisoning.

But when Yan Jiuchao returned, Yu Wan knew the truth.

"It turned out to be a Gu poison?" Yu Wan wondered, "Isn't there a Gu Master by Yan Huaijing's side? Why did Han Jingshu get a Gu? Can't they solve it by themselves?"

Yan Jiuchao said: "How can you be sure that her Gu is not from 'my own'?"

Yu Wan took a deep breath.

In this situation, I am afraid that only this little snake can dare to guess like this, but... his guess is also very reasonable!

The Prince's Mansion is heavily guarded, and not everyone has the opportunity to sneak into the mansion to trick Han Jingshu. If an acquaintance commits the crime, it will be much more convenient.

"What's the situation? Are you fighting in the nest?" Yu Wan was stunned.

Up until this point, Yu Wan had no idea of trying to solve the Gu for Han Jingshu, because if it was Gu, then she would be the only one who could solve the Gu in the entire Great Zhou. Not clear.

It is a trivial matter for others to suspect that she is the murderer. Through her method of detoxification, it is not worth the loss to think that Yan Jiuchao is detoxifying the poison of thyme.

Yu Wan can now be sure that there are Gu Masters in the Prince's Mansion. She doesn't know how high the Gu Master's level is, but what if it is quite high? Then the little Gu King in her body was exposed.

Although a little Gu King is still not related to thyme's medicine, it is still the same sentence, what if?

Isn't it good to detoxify quietly? Do you have to be extravagant?

So Yu Wan felt that she better not act rashly.

Han Jingshu's condition deteriorated so badly that her breathing was almost exhausted overnight.

Yiman, the Gu girl under the cloak man, gave a deadline: "If you don't get rid of the Gu within 12 hours, she will really be helpless."

When the group of left, Jun Changan followed, stopped a few people and said, "You really can't solve her Gu?"

The man in the cape, Gale Feng, and Yiman's two men turned around in unison.

Lie Feng said coldly: "What do you mean by that? Do you suspect that we are hiding and deliberately not giving her a cure?"

Jun Changan's fist clenched: "I don't mean it, I just hope you will think about it again. The crown princess is very important, especially for the crown prince's great cause."

The cloaked man's gaze fell on Jun Changan's clenched fist, and moved away in just a moment.

Jun Changan looked at the face of the man in the cloak and said, "Without the crown prince, even if Prince Jing becomes the crown prince, he may not be able to sit on the throne!"

There was a hint of vigilance in Gale's eyes, and he glanced at the man in the cloak without a trace, and then he heard the man in the cloak say, "There is nothing we can do."

After saying that, he turned around and headed towards the Moon Moon Tower.

Jun Changan kept looking at the backs of several people until they completely disappeared from sight.

Entering Wangyuelou, Gale asked the man in the cloak, "Sir, what does he mean? Did he see something? Was he threatening us? He knew we wanted Yan Huaijing to ascend to the throne! If the crown princess dies, he will let our plan fail? I will kill him!"

"No need." The man in the cloak raised his hand and said lightly, "At this juncture, don't make a fool of yourself. After tomorrow, the Crown Princess will die. Although it is a pity that she died, if she lives, the threat to us is even greater. Big, the lesser of two evils, then let her die!"

Chapter 719 Treasures of the Holy Family

Han Jingshu's secret is huge, maybe Yan Huaijing can't hear what "Shengzhuzhu" is, but if Yu Wan is here, he will immediately understand that it is a treasure belonging to the holy family!

Yan Huaijing was at a loss, Han Jingshu was lying on the bed with a pale face, like a withered flower, but he couldn't do anything...

He finally took her hand.

At this moment, he truly felt the reluctance to part with this woman.

Perhaps men are really cheap things, and they can only be cherished when they are lost. All he can recall in his mind is Han Jingshu's goodness.

"Surviving, I will live up to you." Outside the hidden door, Jun Chang quietly watched this scene, turned around after a while, and sank into the night with a blank expression. In the mountain forest in the west of the city, in a small thatched hut, a man in green clothes sat on the ground under the porch, with a chessboard in front of him. The man dropped a piece of white stone. He didn't raise his head, but said, "Everyone has come, just show up." Jun Changan performed Qinggong and landed in front of him. "Take off your shoes, freshly mop the floor," the man said. Jun Chang'an took off his shoes and walked up the corridor in clean white clothes. "It's not clean at all." Jun Changan said with disgust. "I wiped it anyway," the man said. Jun Changan sat cross-legged opposite the man, holding the sword in his arms.

He is a swordsman, the sword never leaves his hand.

The man glanced at his sword and said with a smile, "Isn't this broken sword thrown away yet? How many years has passed, is the second prince so stingy? He is already a prince, and he doesn't give you a famous sword?"

Jun Changan said: "I didn't come to discuss my weapons with you."

The man smiled slightly: "That's why you came to ask about your brother's whereabouts? It's a pity, you can't afford the price."

"Bai Xiaosheng."

"Ok?"

"I'll give you the price you want." Jun Changan said solemnly.

"Oh?" Bai Xiaosheng raised his head.

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, rumor has it that he has a thousand faces, no one has seen his real appearance, the face he is wearing today is definitely not any face Jun Changan has ever seen, but Jun Changan has a way to find him and put him to recognize.

"Are you... sure?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a slight smile.

"I'm sure." Jun Changan said.

Bai Xiaosheng put the unfinished pieces back into the chess box, looked at Jun Changan with great interest, and said, "Actually, about your brother, I can give you a free message, he was not captured by the ghost clan., as for whoever took it away, you will be charged for it."

"My brother can find it slowly." Jun Changan said.

Bai Xiaosheng raised his eyebrows: "Listen to what you mean... Are you here to buy news for others? You have to think clearly, I only do one business, and after I sell you this news, I will never do it again. I won't sell you news of your brother."

Jun Changan lowered his eyes: "...I know."

Bai Xiaosheng squinted his eyes: "I'm suddenly curious, you've been obsessed with it for so many years and refused to give me what I want. Who is it for this time?"

Jun Changan did not speak.

Bai Xiaosheng picked up the teapot warmed on the stove, made a cup of tea for himself, and also made a cup for Jun Changan: "Okay, I won't tease you, tell me, what do you want to ask?"

Jun Changan didn't even look at the cup of tea: "Prince Concubine has been poisoned, I want to relieve her."

Poof——

The tea in Bai Xiaosheng's mouth spewed out directly!

"Yan Huaijing's woman? Are you crazy, Jun Changan?" Bai Xiaosheng has been walking around the world for many years, but this is the first time he has had such a gaffe!

Jun Changan said sternly: "It's none of your business, you just have to tell me, this news, do you have to sell it or not?"

Bai Xiaosheng wiped his mouth with his sleeve: "Don't use aggressive tactics on me, there is no news that Bai Xiaosheng can't get in the world! I don't have the antidote, but I can tell you who can solve her. Gu! As for whether you invite that person or not, that depends on your own ability."

Jun Changan frowned: "Aren't you a little too shameless to do this?"

How should I invite that person to the Prince's Mansion to be worthy of the price he is about to pay!

Bai Xiaosheng spread his hands: "So, you should save the price to find your brother, why waste it on a woman who has nothing to do with it?"

Upon hearing this, Jun Changan understood that there was no room for bargaining.

Bai Xiaosheng looked into Jun Changan's eyes for a moment: "I will ask you one last time, are you sure you want to buy this news?"

...

Yan Jiuchao went to the previous court again.

When he was by his side in the past, he wasn't always in front of Yu Wan. He sometimes retreated for several days, but the feeling was not the same as when he went to court.

Yu Wan misses him strangely!

Yu Wan whispered weakly: "What's wrong with me? The more I live, the more I go back? It's already an old husband and wife, and it's still so numb?"

If you can't see Yan Jiuchao, it's good to look at a few small copies.

So, the three little eggs who went to the house and uncovered the tiles were caught and brought back by the mother.

However, the way Mao Niang looked at them was so scary...

After lunch, San Xiaodan and Xiao Tidan went back to King Yan's yard to rest, and Yu Wan also went back to the house to lie down for a while.

As soon as she fell asleep, a guard at the concierge came to report: "Someone asked to see the young lady! It was said to be an old acquaintance of the young lady!"

Tao'er and Li'er looked at each other and were about to enter the room to report when Piner came out.

Ping'er said: "What old acquaintance? Let him wait! The young lady is resting, wake up and talk about it!"

"Uh... yes!" Ping'er was Yu Wan's confidant maid, and the guard did not dare to neglect, and went to answer the truth outside the house.

"Ping'er, is this okay? What if...is someone very important?" Li'er asked in a low voice.

Li'er and Tao'er entered the mansion early. They were the maids who were bought into the mansion by Uncle Wan at the time of Yu Wan's wedding. However, in terms of their experience in serving Yu Wan, the two were not as rich as Ping'er, who followed Yu Wan to the north and south. , I have already figured out Yu Wan's temperament, and because she has experienced life and death, she is much more courageous than the maids in the house.

Ping'er said: "Does the young lady have any old acquaintances in the capital? The kind that needs to be reported outside the door?"

The two maids were stunned.

yes!

Their young lady grew up in the countryside and is not familiar with the dignitaries in the capital at all! If it is someone from the Xiao family or the Yu family, then you can come in directly without any notification!

Yu Wan slept until evening.

If Jun Changan hadn't been afraid that the other party would not give treatment in a fit of anger, he would have trespassed into the mansion hundreds of times.

When Ping'er was combing Yu Wan's hair, she mentioned that there was an "old friend" waiting outside the mansion.

Yu Wan felt that Ping'er, this maid, really won her heart. She would be angry when she was woken up in the middle of her sleep!

"Are people still there?"

"I'm here."

"Let him go to the flower room."

"Yes."

Pinger went outside the mansion and led Jun Changan to the flower hall in the outer courtyard.

When Yu Wan saw Jun Changan, she couldn't help being stunned.

This guy... Who is it?

Three years into her pregnancy, she felt that her brain was not as good as it used to be, and she clearly felt familiar, but she couldn't remember who he was for a while.

"Jun Changan has seen the princess." Jun Changan bowed his hands.

Hearing this name, Yu Wan remembered it. Isn't this Yan Huaijing's close expert, the swordsman from Jianghu?

It is said that he and Ying Shisan can be tied, but this is already a year ago. Ying Shisan has a special physique. Every time he doesn't die, he will become a more powerful existence. Three at least have the strength of the peak Shura.

The two fight again... Can't it be a tie?

Jun Changan would never have expected that the first time the dignified princess regent saw him, she would actually be in his heart which one would have a better fight between him and Ying Thirteen!

"Princess?" Jun Changan still maintained his salute posture.

"Oh, flatten!" Yu Wan came back to her senses and found an opportunity for the two to fight!

Cough, that's wrong, it's to learn from each other.

"What? The prince has something to do with me?" Yu Wan asked calmly.

"It's me, I have something to do with the princess." Jun Changan didn't think about whose name would be better. The person he wanted to save was Han Jingshu, and Yan Huaijing was Han Jingshu's husband. It was more natural to use his name. What was he? Do you overtake it?

However, thinking about the relationship between Yan Huaijing and the young master's mansion, Jun Changan felt that the princess would definitely not give Yan Huaijing this face!

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows unexpectedly: "Oh? What is the matter with me?"

jun... hero?

This... what kind of scum is this called?! Jun Changan felt a chill, stabilized his expression of wanting to collapse, and said, "I want to ask the princess to treat someone for me." "Han Jingshu?" "...Yes." Jun Changan was surprised, "How did the princess guess it?" "Is this still a guess? You are from the Prince's Mansion, and the Crown Princess has an incurable disease. My relationship with Yan Huaijing is so bad, if he comes forward, I will definitely ignore him. As for you..." Yu Wan put her hands together Holding his arms, he glanced at him condescendingly, "I don't really want to promise you." Yu Wan didn't ask why Jun Changan came out to seek medical treatment for Han Jingshu. In her opinion, there were only two possibilities. One, Yan Huaijing asked him to come; The disease requires Ying Shisan and Xiao Liu to come forward, I believe they will not turn back. To save others by herself, Yu Wan feels that Jun Changan treats Han Jingshu just like Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen treat herself, a feeling between loyalty and revolutionary friendship. So it is not surprising that Jun Changan came to her. Why does Jun Changan think she can heal Han Jingshu? It's strange. Has her little Gu Gu exposed?

Chapter 720 Divine Doctor Little Fat Wan!

It is not a secret in the capital to say that Yu Wan's medical skills are not a secret in the capital. When the national teacher of Nanzhao came to visit, Wan Feng fell and was injured. She was the one who rescued her. The imperial doctor also praised her for her excellent medical skills and good handling. Yu Wan can still understand under Wan's name, but isn't Han Jingshu's Gu?

Outsiders don't know about it, doesn't Jun Changan know the truth as an inner minister? Da Zhou's Imperial Physician hasn't been able to distinguish between poison and poison, right?

In fact, the incident in Nanzhao was very turbulent at that time, and many people in the imperial capital knew that Nanzhao sacred objects were in her hands.

However, it is one thing for the holy object to be in her hands, and it is another matter for her to use it to dispel the gu. The holy object is the enshrined god, which is like her family's little gu, it is a toiled life called?

Moreover, the monarch, the King of Yan, and even Helian Beiming have taken extremely strict measures to keep the aftermath confidential. That is to say, the "truth" that finally spread to the outside world is that the sacred objects were enshrined in the Nanzhao Palace.

Yu Wan felt that she still had to figure out why Jun Changan asked for her name? How much did he know about his hole cards?

Yu Wan smiled lightly: "I heard that your crown princess was poisoned, unfortunately, I am a good hand in treating trauma, and detoxification is a little helpless."

There is no rumor that it is a Gu, and she can't reveal that she knows.

Jun Chang'an said: "Whether my concubine is poisonous or poisonous, I believe that with the ability of the regent, it will not be unclear."

Yu Wan's mouth twitched, how could she forget Yan Jiuchao? It really is a stupid three years of pregnancy, and the wife of the brain is not working very well recently!

Jun Changan looked at Yu Wan and said, "The princess doesn't need to test me. The prince doesn't know about the matter I asked for today. As for what the princess has skills, I won't tell the prince."

These words are simply certain that he knows that he has the ability to dispel Gu.

Yu Wan asked, "Who told you that I would solve the Gu? You'd better tell me the truth, otherwise, I'm not happy, and I will never try to save your crown princess."

Jun Changan hesitated for a while, but finally decided to tell the truth.

He said, "Bai Xiaosheng."

Yu Wan frowned slightly, Bai Xiaosheng? The well-informed guy on the rivers and lakes? It is rumored that Bai Xiaosheng has a thousand human skin masks, and no one can see his real face. Before going to Nanzhao, Yan Jiuchao once made a deal with Bai Xiaosheng.

At this time last year, Nanzhao National Teacher visited to find out the whereabouts of the Great Emperor Ji. Yan Jiuchao originally wanted to kill Nanzhao National Teacher, but Bai Xiaosheng used Yan Wang's whereabouts in exchange for the National Teacher's life.

Yan Jiuchao asked Bai Xiaosheng why he wanted to save the national teacher of Nanzhao?

Bai Xiaosheng replied that he owed the master of the national teacher a favor.

Once, Yu Wan and the others guessed that the master of the national master was Xiaodiji, but when the secrets of Yu Wenzhao and Queen Nanzhao were exposed, they ventured to guess that the "master of the national master" in Bai Xiaosheng's mouth should be the master of the national master. Master, the former national teacher of Nanzhao - Yu Wenzhao.

To say that Yu Wenzhao is also a person, he can sleep with the queen, be the national teacher, and for the future of his "daughter", he did not hesitate to give the emperor Ji the name of disaster for the

country. Of course, Yu Wenzhao was also bewitched by the queen of Nanzhao. And coercion, the morality of a generation of priests has fallen, and they have fallen to this point!

But then again, Yuwenqiang has been dead for so many years, Bai Xiaosheng owes him a favor, which in itself shows that Bai Xiaosheng is not young, right?

Is it because you are afraid that your aging will be seen, so you change your face every day?

The most curious thing about Yu Wan is not this, but is that guy's news really so well-informed?

"What did he tell you?"

"I didn't say anything, just said that you could save the princess."

Yu Wan was stunned: "You believe it?"

Jun Changan said sternly: "Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng never sells fake news."

Yu Wan said again: "Maybe he didn't deliberately sell fake news, but just got the wrong news?"

Jun Changan said firmly: "Bai Xiaosheng knows the world and never misses it."

It seems that this guy knows everything, so does he still know how many times he and Yan Jiuchao applaud for love every night?

Yu Wan was so cold that she missed Yan Jiuchao so much that she could think so crookedly?

However, since Jun Changan already knew and believed it, there was no need for him to hide it any longer. Fortunately, Bai Xiaosheng only said that he would solve the Gu, but did not say that he had a small Gu in his hand.

Yu Wan sighed and said, "I heard that the murderer of the Crown Princess has not been found. What if I get rid of her intoxication and it is thought that I am the murderer?"

Generally, there are only two kinds of people who can solve the gu. One is the person who is guzzling, and the other is the person who has more advanced gu skills. Judging from the grievance between the young master's mansion and the prince's mansion, Yu Wan has a complete motive for gushing. what! After getting the Gu, then releasing the Gu, making the Crown Prince's Mansion owe her a favor, this is a good deal!

In the future, if Yan Huaijing is enthroned and he is going to attack the young master's mansion, someone will jump out and poke Yan Huaijing's spine. When they rescued your wife, that's how you repaid her?

looks like a wise way to protect himself, doesn't it?

Jun Changan said, "I believe in the behavior of the regent and the princess."

Yu Wan snorted coldly: "You believe it, it doesn't mean others will believe it."

Jun Chang'an asked, "How on earth can the wangfei be willing to relieve the princess?"

Yu Wan rolled her eyes: "I remember, isn't there a great doctor named Cui next to Yan Huaijing?"

Shadow Six's back suddenly became cold!

Yu Wan has her own considerations. Old Cuitou has gone out and his own people can't find him. Yan Huaijing must have a special contact method, right? Take this opportunity to find out the old Cuitou, or to prepare an antidote for Yan Jiuchao as soon as possible!

Old Cuitou is right next door to Lotus Village. It's not hard to find at all. Jun Changan brought people to the capital in the evening.

Old Cui Tou saw Yu Wan, and he immediately felt bad.

The order he received was to hide from this girl, why did this girl use Yan Huaijing's connections to get him out? Looking back, the little snake was blaming the disease, what a... Whose fault is it?!

The place where they met was in a restaurant in the capital, Tianzihao.

Shadow Six is also there.

Old Cui looked at Yu Wan and Ying Liu behind Yu Wan.

Shadow Six's forehead: "..."

Don't look at me, I'm sore too!!!

In front of Jun Changan, the three of them pretended to be unfamiliar. In fact, Yu Wan and Yingliu both made things easier, but after having been with them for so long, old Cuitou recognized who they were with just one look.

Only Jun Changan was kept in the dark.

Jun Changan said to Yu Wan: "I have already explained to Cui Shenyi on the way, and Cui Shenyi will cover up for his wife."

Yu Wan was wearing a very spacious cloak, and with a high-waisted skirt, her belly was not so obvious, but Doctor Cui was a doctor, and she could still tell that she was pregnant from a distance.

"Are you sure you didn't tell the prince about this?" Yu Wan confirmed to Jun Changan again and again.

Jun Changan believed in the Young Master's Mansion, which didn't mean Yan Huaijing believed it, she didn't want to cause any trouble for Yan Jiuchao.

Jun Changan said: "I just mentioned Cui Divine Doctor with him, he thought it was Cui Divine Doctor who came to relieve the Gu, and I have already let him go, if anyone in the house asks, I will only say that you are Cui The maid of the divine doctor."

In fact, a drug boy or apprentice is better, but isn't Yu Wan's figure unable to disguise as a man?

As for accepting a female apprentice, that is no less low-key than a maid.

When the carriage arrived near the Prince's Mansion, Jun Changan said to Ying Liu: "Your status is not suitable for entering the mansion, please wait here for a while."

Shadow Six is a dead man. He has the power and aura of a dead man, and it may be exposed if he is disguised.

"Don't worry, I will protect the princess." Jun Changan assured.

The people were brought into the house by him, and even if he tried his best, he would definitely protect them.

Yu Wan nodded to Ying Six.

Ying Liu finally sighed and got off the bus unwillingly.

The carriage drove into the Prince's Mansion.

As Yan Huaijing's most trusted confident, Jun Changan has a very detached position in the mansion. The carriage actually drove all the way into the second entrance, and didn't stop until near Han Jingshu's yard.

Jun Chang'an had already made arrangements, and there were no servants wandering around. Yu Wan and old Cui Tou entered Han Jingshu's yard smoothly.

There are servants guarding here.

Jun Changan said: "Doctor Cui has come to treat the crown princess, you all retreat, don't disturb Doctor Cui."

"Yes!" They had already received the news that Cui Shenyi would come, so it was no surprise that they retired wisely.

Now, there is only one maid left in Han Jingshu's house - Green Calyx.

Green calyx was Han Jingshu's roommate. It was brought from the Prime Minister's Mansion. After he went to the Prime Minister's Mansion to report the news, he stayed in front of Han Jingshu's bed.

"Green calyx, Doctor Cui is here." Jun Changan said at the door.

Green Calyx turned around and bowed with red eyes: "Cui Shenyi."

Her eyes fell on the fat girl behind Old Cuitou: "She is..."

Jun Changan did not change his face and said, "It's the maid of Cui Shenyi. Cui Shenyi may stay in the capital for a few days to observe the condition of the crown princess. You should go to a yard first, and let Cui Shenyi live in a while."

After saying this, Lvcai understood, and Lvcai hurriedly went to make up the yard for Old Cuitou.

Of course they can't stay here, but if you don't say that, how can you explain the strange behavior of bringing the maid to the doctor?

There was no one else in the room, and Old Cui stopped holding his head, and said to Yu Wan, "Okay, let's get rid of the Gu!"

Yu Wan put down the basket, sat down in front of the bed, turned to Jun Changan and said, "You are not allowed to look! How do I know if you will steal your teacher?"

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Jun Changan: "..."
     Jun Changan silently retreated to the door.
     "Close the door." Yu Wan said.
    Jun Changan twitched the corner of his mouth and closed the door.
     "Door latch!" Yu Wan said again.
Here.....
    Jun Changan was speechless.
    He's outside. Is the latch inserted from the inside?
     Do you need to guard against him like this? He is a swordsman! Not a doctor! Can't learn!
    Old Cuitou silently inserted the latch.
    Jun Changan: "..."
With
         , you don't have to guard against him?
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