

Toddler 81

Chapter 81 General Xiao is here (plus)

The capital city has been snowless since the beginning of spring on the third day of the third year, but the border is still shrouded in ice and snow.

Since they were attacked on New Year's Eve, the surviving soldiers of the northwest camp have been trapped in the mountains for ten days. During these ten days, they have traveled to many places in order to avoid the pursuit of the Huns.

The intersection connecting the northwest camp was guarded by tens of thousands of Xiongnu soldiers, and their only remaining troops could not break through the encirclement at all, which meant that they could not deliver the news of their help.

In a snow-covered pine forest, two soldiers unbuttoned their pants and were about to untie them, but suddenly, an arrow flew from the sky and pierced the thigh of one of the soldiers!

"Ah-uh-"

The soldier screamed in pain, but his mouth was covered in time by his companion.

The companion looked around vigilantly, covered his mouth with one hand, and pulled up his trousers with the other, along with his.

"Shh, don't bark!" the companion whispered.

Blood dripped from the soldier's thigh, and the soldier was sweating with pain.

The companion carried the soldiers back to the cave: "Brother Wu, the dog is injured!"

The soldiers in the cave hurriedly stepped forward to hold hands and carried the dog to the innermost place where the wounded were placed.

At first, there were only recruits Danzi Danniu, Wu San and Yu Shaoqing in this group. Gradually, during their escapes, they encountered remnants from the northwest camp. Most of them had no food, and some were still injured. Light, partly because they failed to defect to Yan Congming, partly because they waited to die in the ravines. Yu Shaoqing took them all in. So far, their number has reached twenty.

It is not easy to feed 20 mouths. Fortunately, there are pickles, meatballs and flatbreads. The meatballs are no longer eaten one by one, but mixed with pickles. One meatball and one piece of pickles can be cooked. A large pot of nutritious thick soup, that is, the taste is somewhat unforgettable.

Among them, there were seven wounded, including eight dogs, five of whom suffered frostbite before Yu Shaoqing, and the other one who was taking a break in the middle of the night and wanted to call his companions to go with him, but he was timid. The companion was regarded as the enemy, and the companion stabbed a knife without saying a word. After the stab, only after hearing the screams did he realize that he had stabbed the wrong person.

There is another person, like Gouzi, who was injured by the Xiongnu's stray arrows when he left the cave.

Strange to say, the place they fled into has always been called the Mountain of Death, and almost no one came out alive. If the Huns did not shoot them, they would all die. like to hunt them down.

The Huns hunted and killed very brutally. No matter what the three, seven or twenty-one, they would first come to the first round of arrows and shoot a few of them to death.

This method seems to be out of order, but it has caused huge trauma to the northwest camp. More than half of the hundreds of soldiers have been damaged by the arrows of the Xiongnu.

"Hold on, I'm going to draw an arrow." Wu San said to Gouzi.

The dog shivered in pain.

The arrow pierced through the dog's right thigh. I really don't know whether to call it lucky or unfortunate. If it didn't penetrate, the arrow would have barbs when the arrow was drawn, which would

bring more terrifying harm to the human body than when it was shot. It is enough to cut off the arrow and pull out the body of the arrow.

However, in the absence of Ma Bo San, it is still very dangerous and painful.

Ayi stuffed a wooden stick into the dog's mouth.

The dog clenched the stick.

Wu San grabbed the arrow and pulled it out in one go.

The dog fainted from the pain.

Wu San tied the dog's wound with a cloth strip: "Without medicine, it's up to him to see if he can survive."

A soldier died on the fourth day of the fourth day of the lunar month because of the inflammation of the wound and the high fever.

This kind of injury is not a big deal in the camp, but now they want a doctor without a doctor, and a medicine without medicine, a small injury and a small illness may kill a person.

"Ah—my feet! My feet—why can't I feel my feet?"

A wounded man suddenly cried out hoarsely.

He ran away one of the military boots while fleeing, and by the time he was taken in by Yu Shaoqing, his left foot was already frostbitten.

After seeing his feet, Wu San asked someone to scoop him a bowl of bolognese soup, and then went to find Yu Shaoqing on the other side of the cave.

Yu Shaoqing was using a branch to draw the terrain they walked all the way on the ground.

"How about Gouzi and Xiaoyu?" Yu Shaoqing asked.

Xiaoyu was the soldier who had frostbitten feet.

Wu San took off his helmet and rubbed his face helplessly: "The dog's arrow was pulled out, and the little fish's feet... can't be saved."

Yu Shaoqing paused while holding the branch.

"Can't keep it for a day?" he asked in a low voice.

Wu San sighed bitterly: "A little later, the whole leg will be abolished, and the worse case... is that we can't even save our lives, but we don't have medicines, and the risk of amputation is also very high, and we may die."

"Centurion! Someone is here!" Daniel walked over in a hurry, and now he is the scout, mainly responsible for inquiring about news.

Wu San was surprised: "So fast?"

The Huns would come up to "collect the corpse" every time they fired a round of arrows, but the location where the arrows were aimed was not their cave. The dog was accidentally injured by a missed arrow. They didn't reveal their position. It stands to reason that , can't find it here.

"Go and match the password." Yu Shaoqing said.

"Yes!" Daniel took the lead.

After a while, Daniel came back excitedly: "Centurion! It's General Xiao!"

War is cruel...

Chapter 82 New mission

General Xiao was forced here by the stray arrows of the Huns. The Huns let their arrows go around, and if they were lucky, they could hit, but if they missed, they could force out some movement and clues. Most of them are, but now they have the food, grass and supplies of the Northwest Camp, they don't worry about weapons or food, they come to a round of arrows if they have nothing to do, even if they only hit once in ten times, they will almost wipe out the remaining soldiers in the Northwest Camp.

General Xiao was badly wounded and was carried on his back by a confidant.

When the two discovered Da Niu, they almost thought that they were being chased by the Huns. Fortunately, they got the password in time, and this did not lead to the tragedy of cannibalism.

The cave that Yu Shaoqing and his party are currently in is big enough, and it is divided into two by several large natural rocks. Yu Shaoqing originally lived in the small cave on the left with the dog who served as a sentinel, and Wu San lived with the rest of the soldiers. In the big cave on the right, now Gouzi was injured and moved to the injured area of the big cave, leaving only Yu Shaoqing in the cave.

That's right, before Gouzi came to the cave, Yu Shaoqing lived next to another sentinel, who was the one who was hit by the arrow and couldn't survive the fourth day of the first lunar month.

General Xiao was carried into Yu Shaoqing's small cave.

There is no bed in the hole, only cotton-padded clothes plucked from the dead.

General Xiao was lying on the cotton coat. He lost too much blood, his face was pale, his lips were chapped, his beard grew out around his mouth, his hair was messy, and his armor was torn.

"How long have you been eating?" Yu Shaoqing asked General Xiao's subordinates.

Yu Shaoqing recognized him. His surname was Zhou and his name was Huai. He was less than 20 years old. He had followed General Xiao for two years.

Zhou Huai smelled the strong aroma of the broth, swallowed, and said, "It's been three days."

Yu Shaoqing said to Wu San, "Go and cook a bowl of hot soup with the flatbread. Cook it for a while longer, and don't put anything."

"Hey!" Wu San went in a hurry.

General Xiao was seriously injured and unconscious, Yu Shaoqing had to continue to ask Zhou Huai: "Is it just you and the general?"

Zhou Huai knelt down beside General Xiao, clenched his fists and said, "They... they were shot by arrows."

Some died on the spot, some were killed by the Huns, and some were injured but were not willing to use General Xiao's medicine, and died alive, and some died of freezing and starvation. Zhou Huai had no way to count them.

"There are still two people in the cave where we lived today, but we couldn't escape... Floating Arrows... There are too many Floating Arrows..."

Zhou Huai said, her eyes were red.

It was obviously unwise to go to the rescue at this time. Yu Shaoqing instructed Daniel to bring a few soldiers and go to the cave where General Xiao stayed after the Huns searched.

In fact, it is impossible to survive, but at least the body was recovered and buried.

I don't know if it was because of the clues of General Xiao that the Huns searched for a longer time than before. Fortunately, the cave on Yu Shaoqing's side was not searched. The Huns did not find anything. They seemed disappointed and cursed. Down the mountain.

"What the **** are they looking for, Daniel?" a recruit who was taken in halfway whispered to Daniel.

The two joined the army together, but because Daniel followed Yu Shaoqing one step earlier, their status in the eyes of everyone is no longer the same.

Daniel said: "I don't know, but the centurion said that the Huns took so much trouble, I'm afraid that one of us has what they want."

The recruit Danzi suddenly realized: "No wonder we don't let us fend for ourselves."

Daniel said again: "Okay, they have come down the mountain, they won't come back tonight, let's go!"

Daniel was promoted to scout by Yu Shaoqing, not just because he chose Yu Shaoqing when he was forced by Yan Congming, but because he did have extraordinary detective and analytical skills.

Daniu and his party carried the remains of the two soldiers who were not shot to death by the arrows but were hacked to death by the Huns with their backs back to the cave. General Xiao also woke up faintly.

Yu Shaoqing hurriedly asked Wu San to bring a bowl of soup made from flat cakes: "General."

General Xiao shook his head gently, raised his hand again, and motioned to Yu Shaoqing to help him up.

Yu Shaoqing helped him sit up and leaned against the cold stone wall.

"Where's Zhou Huai?" General Xiao asked weakly.

"There." Yu Shaoqing pointed to the other side of General Xiao.

Zhou Huai was exhausted. After eating a bowl of soup, he fell asleep on the ground. He refused to go to the spacious cave, preferring to curl up at General Xiao's feet.

He held a sword in his arms.

General Xiao smiled bitterly: "He hasn't closed his eyes for three days."

Wu San came over with a bag: "Zhou Huai said, the general is awake, be sure to remember to change the medicine, I will change the medicine for the general."

General Xiao shook his head again: "No need, take the medicine and give it to the soldiers."

Wu San hesitated: "But..."

"This is a military order." General Xiao said weakly, but couldn't say anything.

Wu San glanced at Yu Shaoqing, Yu Shaoqing nodded, he took the bag and went to Dayan Cave.

Gouzi has just drawn his arrow, Xiaoyu is about to amputate his limbs... All of them are in urgent need of wound medicine.

Forgive him that he does not have the consciousness of General Xiao's subordinates, and would rather die or watch his companions die than take General Xiao's medicine.

Looking at the back of Wu San leaving, General Xiao's pale face showed a gratifying smile: "You taught your subordinates very well, you are..."

"Centurion, Yu Shaoqing." Yu Shaoqing replied.

General Xiao looked surprised: "You are Yu Shaoqing... I have heard of you."

Killing the enemy is the most deadly, and ascending is the most distant. There are more people offended than the enemy killed. It's not because the military skills are too hard, and they have been pulled out of power dozens of times.

General Xiao suddenly felt a little joyful, accidentally touching the wound, and coughing in a low voice, fearing to wake Zhou Huai again, he hurriedly drank a sip of hot soup and suppressed the cough.

Yu Shaoqing didn't ask him what he was laughing at, but said, "Why doesn't the general take medicine?"

General Xiao smiled lightly and said, "No need."

Yu Shaoqing's gaze fell on the bandage on General Xiao's abdomen.

"Don't look at it, Zhou Huai is wrapped tightly, you can't see the injury, but the inside is already rotten." General Xiao said with a light smile.

Yu Shaoqing of course understood that he was not lying. When he was in a coma, Yu Shaoqing checked his injuries. The wounds had already festered and even rotted, and the inflammation made his whole body extremely hot.

It is a miracle that he can speak to Yu Shaoqing logically and clearly.

Or is he...

Yu Shaoqing tried hard not to think about those four words.

General Xiao stopped laughing, his state suddenly took a turn for the worse, and his breathing became short.

Yu Shaoqing's eyes trembled: "General!"

General Xiao tremblingly stretched his right hand into his arms, and took out something the size of his index finger after a long while: "The Huns... have placed a fine work in Youzhou... This is the list of fine works..."

"General..."

"Yu Shaoqing obeyed the order."

Yu Shaoqing looked solemn.

General Xiao used the remaining strength to stabilize the figure that could fall at any time: "This general, I have appointed you as the Northwest Army... Beacon Fire Camp... Thousand Commander, go to Youzhou today, be sure to make the list before the Xiongnu send troops... Send it to General Pang Ren!"

Yu Shaoqing took the list solemnly: "Yu Shaoqing leads the order!"

General Xiao seemed to be relieved, leaning on the stone wall behind him and said, "Are you from the capital?"

Yu Shaoqing said: "The lotus village is right at the foot of the capital."

"That must be very close to the Marshal's Mansion."

General Xiao looked at the empty stone wall, as if through the stone wall, he saw something else.

The young general smiled contentedly: "If you can go back alive, remember to tell the military marshal for me... Xiao Yan died in the right place... Xiao Yan was fortunate not to be disgraced!"

Chapter 83 New Neighbor

Lianhua Village has a special terrain. It is built on a mountain and surrounded by mountains. It can be regarded as a beautiful place. The fly in the ointment is that the source of water has always been a big problem in Lianhua Village. At present, there is only one old well in the whole village. It all depends on it, but the old well is a few years old, and the water surface is a little deeper, and it may be completely dry one day.

There is a reservoir in the upper reaches, but it is not privately owned by Lianhua Village, but is shared with several nearby towns. However, in recent years, the water in the reservoir is not enough, and the government still pays attention to it and allocated a sum of money to rebuild the reservoir.

However, the border wars were repeated, the treasury was empty, and the amount of silver allocated was less than half of the required amount, which made the excavated river channels much smaller than expected. After the plan was changed, one of the river channels had to pass through the fields of a certain village. .

There are 17 villages under Lianhua Town. Originally, Xinghua Village was the most qualified.

Even though the difference between the two villages is only one word, the situation is very different. Lianhua Village is a well-known local village with less than 20 or 30 households. Xinghua Village is different. They have nearly 100 families. The family grows fertile fields, and it is one of the few "local tyrants" villages that can eat white noodles.

Let them give up their fields, they are naturally not happy.

Although Lianhua Village is not happy, but the people of Lianhua Village are soft-spoken, where is Xinghua Village's opponent?

When Li Zheng heard the news on the fifth day of the first lunar month, he was so worried that he couldn't even eat. He asked the master of the county government. They were so small that they really wanted to dig a river. Not only half of the fertile fields were destroyed, but there were also several houses. There is Yu Wan's house.

Of course, he didn't say anything for the time being. He planned to try to solve it first, but if he couldn't solve it, he would have to notify the big guy after the end of the year.

Shuanzi's cattle have recovered. Shuanzi always drives the bullock cart to take the village chief to the county office. This has not been concealed from him, nor from Aunt Bai, who comes to the house every now and then.

On the eleventh day of the first lunar month, Li Zheng went to the county office again, and Aunt Bai also went there.

As expected, he quarreled with the people of Xinghua Village again.

Humanity of Xinghua Village: "How many people are there in your village? How many people are there in our village? Is it possible that you have dozens of people, regardless of the lives of hundreds of people in our village?"

These words are really cruel. Hundreds of people are people, but dozens of people are not? Everything is on a first-come, first-served basis. If you choose Lotus Village from the beginning, Li Zheng will never have a single complaint, but it is clearly not something that they should bear, but it is forcibly thrown to them, Li Zheng can't swallow this breath!

Li Zhengyi said indignantly: "I beat your village, and at worst, it only took up a few acres of land. I beat our village, but it destroyed half of the village!"

"It's ruined, it's ruined." The people of Xinghua Village whispered.

The sound was very small, but it happened to be heard by Aunt Bai, whose ears were sharp.

Aunt Bai put his hands on his hips and scolded for a while: "You are plagued by plague! What did you say! Tell my mother again!"

The people of Xinghua Village straightened their backs: "I'll say what's wrong! Your ruined village, if it's gone, it's gone!"

"My god, you immortal!" Aunt Bai took off her 39-size shoes, and shouted at his head with the soles that had been stepped on with cow shit!

Shuanzi tried to persuade him to fight at first, but he also started fighting after persuading him to fight, but how could they be worth the crowd in Xinghua Village?

In the end, Lizheng, Aunt Bai, Shuanzi, and the bewildered old cow all returned to the village with bruises and bruises.

"Ouch! What's the matter? How did you guys become like this?"

As soon as the three of them arrived at the entrance of the village, they met Aunt Zhang who was carrying a wooden bucket to the entrance of the village to fetch water.

Aunt Zhang looked at them up and down and said dumbfounded, "Have you fought with someone?"

Shuan Zi and Li Zheng felt ashamed and went back to the house in a daze.

Auntie Bai took Aunt Zhang's bucket and scoop, poured a bucket of water, and gulped down a few gulps: "Little bastard! I'm going to be an immortal!"

"Sister Bai, what's wrong?" Aunt Zhang asked worriedly.

Aunt Bai told Aunt Zhang about the rebuilding of the reservoir: "... As for your fields, Shuanzi's land, Awan's house, and Wang's ancestral tomb, you have to let the tortoise grandchildren give it to you. Planed!"

Aunt Zhang listened to it, and she was also burning with anger for a while. She was about to scold a few times to relieve her anger, but suddenly she swept away from the corner of her eye: "Huh? What is that?"

On the trail outside the village, an ox cart drove slowly and slowly. It was not Shuanzi's car. It looked very old, but it was built with a shed. Walking on a fairly flat path, it seems that it may fall apart at any time.

The cow was also very miserable, as thin as a stick, and there were several large bandages wrapped around its horns.

The ox cart stopped at the door of Lizheng's house, and a coachman wearing a hoodie and a hat entered Lizheng's house. After a while, Lizheng, with a bruised face and a bruised face, came out with the coachman and took the group to a deeper part of the village. .

"Who is it?" Aunt Zhang muttered.

"Newly moved here." Little Chen came over at some unknown time. She seemed to know about the fight. Seeing Aunt Bai's honor, she didn't ask a word.

"I heard that this gentleman is very knowledgeable." Mrs. Chen said, knocking the seeds in her hand.

"Then why did you come to our village? Looking for Zhao Heng?" Only Zhao Heng was studying in the village. When he heard that he was learned, Aunt Bai couldn't help but connect the two together.

Xiao Chen didn't want to see Zhao Heng now, and when he mentioned his name, he felt impatient and said lightly, "That's not it, they bought a house in our village and want to live in our village."

Aunt Bai had a ghostly expression: "Is there anyone moving here in this place where chickens don't lay eggs and birds don't poop?"

Xiao Chen glared at her.

Aunt Zhang changed the topic and said, "What house did you buy? Are there any vacant houses in our village?"

Xiao Chen said: "Why not? Didn't the next door of Awan's house move out earlier?"

It has been many years since we moved away. It was a family with the surname of Ding. There was a son and two daughters in the family. The son was unfortunately taken away, but the marriage of the two daughters was good. The eldest daughter recruited a son-in-law and a diligent and honest husband; The second daughter married far away, the concubine of a foreign family.

The Ding family has two houses. The new house was built with the money of the second son-in-law. The second son-in-law was given his own share of the family property.

After the family split, Awan bought the old house of the Ding family, but the new house remained empty and no one lived in.

Some people say that the house is haunted.

The slow ox cart stopped in front of the haunted mansion.

"Awan wants to have a neighbor." Xiao Chen said while nibbling on the seeds.

Haha, who is the neighbor, can you guess?

Small milk bag: 啾mi~啾mi~

Chapter 84 Blushing

Yu Wan still didn't know about several neighbors who came next door to her house. She was carrying a **** to work in the field.

After the beginning of spring, the weather has been getting warmer day by day. Although the degree of warmth is not large, there is no snow after all. After one or two more cold springs, the spring sowing can begin.

Before spring sowing, she had to turn over the ground.

She thought about it, she didn't have much land, so she stopped planting millet and soybeans, and planted vegetables instead. First, she planted pumpkin and celery. When the weather was a little warmer, she planted peppers, rapeseed and bean sprouts.

In fact, she is not very good at farming, she still followed behind her aunt when she was a child, and watched her planting. How to plant, she will plant.

Her land is adjacent to the Bai family. In the past, Aunt Bai and Uncle Bai were working in the field at this time. She would want to grow celery, but she heard Aunt Bai and Uncle Bai say that after the Shangyuan Festival, it should be The celery was raised; when the pumpkin was passing through Aunt Zhang's field, Aunt Zhang asked her which day she would go to the town and asked her to help buy some high-quality pumpkin seeds.

Yu Wan looked at the Bai family's land, and then looked at the Zhang family's not far away, and blinked in confusion, did the big guy make an appointment today? Why didn't you land?

Yu Wan waved her **** a few more times, and suddenly she heard the sound of a car wheel.

The voice stopped near her house.

She stood on tiptoe and looked from a distance, across a small fish pond and a row of large locust trees planted in front of her house, she could only vaguely see the shadow of a car.

There is a shed, this is not Shuanzi's car.

Could it be that there is another business coming?

Zuo, but it was almost dinner time, Yu Wan simply turned to this place, and brought the **** and basket back to the house.

When she was near the door, she realized that the bullock cart was not parked at the gate of her house, but was parked next to her.

Yu Wan once heard Jiang's mention that a family named Ding lived next door a few years ago, and the Ding family moved out later, and the house was left unused.

The house they live in now belongs to the Ding family. It's just an old house, dilapidated and small, and the roof leaks.

Awan broke up with the old house after returning from the "cousin-in-law's house". At that time, Awan had several hundred taels of silver on her body, not less than a house, but abandoned the new house and bought the old house. , because the house is haunted.

The Ding family said it nicely. It was the second son-in-law who invited them to take care of the business. In fact, they were too frightened to live in the house, so they defected to the second son-in-law who was far away.

The people of this village are absolutely afraid to buy this haunted house. I think it is from outside, and Xiao Chen is fooled.

Yu Wan guessed right, not only did Xiao Chen not tell the other party that it was a haunted house, but he also concealed that the next door to him was about to be demolished.

Yu Wan glanced at the mansion sympathetically, thinking to herself, I really don't know where the bullying came from.

The door of the house was tightly closed, and the old and disrepaired house was in disarray, and in this chaotic scene, a dust-free red carpet was particularly eye-catching.

Yan Jiuchao sat on the chair on the red carpet, his slender legs overlapped, and his high-cold eyes wandered up and down: "Wash this place, this place, and this place a hundred times for this young master!"

After driving the bullock cart all the way, not only did he fail to rest, but Uncle Wan, who was a handyman for this little ancestor, supported his old waist and panted, "It's agreed that you will go into the countryside and do as the custom, young master, you are so particular about your skills. It makes people see the flaws."

Ying Thirteen and Ying Six, who were wiping the floor to death, nodded in agreement!

"Oh." Yan Jiuchao nodded and rubbed the little snow fox on his lap, "That makes sense, so let's do it ninety-nine times!"

"..."

Three people with black lines all over their faces...

Here, while Uncle Wan and Ying Shisan and Ying Liu were exhausted from cleaning, the three little milk buns hit the back door and slipped away in the chaos.

The Ding family has two houses, which are not far from each other. Go out of the back door of the new house, enter the bamboo forest, and turn left to find the back door of the old house.

The back door of the old house was wide open, and Yu Wan was cooking inside.

Today, the uncle brought three brothers and sisters to accompany the aunt back to her parents' house, and they had to start their own business.

The braised pork is ready-made and can be eaten hot in a pot, but the nutrition of eating only meat is not balanced. Yu Wan still chopped up a pocket of watery Chinese cabbage in the ground, washed it, cut it into slices, and mixed it with her Smoked bacon stir-fry.

There are also a few Lantern Festivals that she just learned to make, but Xiao Tidan and Jiang Shi don't like boiled ones, so she decided to fry them.

Lantern Festival has meat filling and bean paste filling. She burned the oil pan and put the two kinds of filling Yuanxiao together, and the oil pan suddenly sounded oily.

The sound was so loud that it obscured the footsteps of Xiao Baobao.

Little milk bag stalked to the back door, little heads came in one by one, and lined up on the door frame from bottom to top.

The three of them opened their **** eyes and looked at Yu Wan without blinking.

Yu Wan was cooking, they watched.

Yu Wan was cutting vegetables, they watched.

Yu Wan's croquettes, they are still watching.

His eyes were about to fall, but he didn't dare to go forward.

Lantern Festival was about to be fried, Yu Wan hurriedly opened the cupboard, took out a large bowl, rinsed it with clean water, walked to the back door, and poured the rinsed water out.

The three little guys retracted their heads in time, lest they be discovered.

The moment Yu Wan turned around, the group of robes lifted by the wind brushed past her three small foreheads, with a gentle murmur.

Oops!

The three of them blushed.

Chapter 85 Come to the door (plus more)

In the evening, people from Xinghua Village came to the door.

But it turned out that the two sides fought during the day. Although the people from Xinghua Village won the fight, they paid a huge price for it.

Aunt Bai's 39-yard soles directly drove a person to the door, knocking off a front tooth on the spot. The person's mother-in-law came to her to settle the account, and she was brutally killed by her muddy "Nine Yin White Bone Claw", so that half of the woman's head was bald.

Shuanzi is thin and small, not so majestic and majestic, but he is totally yin, hugging a person's thigh and pinching him to death. At the time, he didn't feel it because he was excited, so he went back to the house and took off his pants to take a look, motherfucker! Half of my legs are swollen!

The people of Xinghua Village became more and more angry. They gathered at the door of each house, copied the guy and killed Lianhua Village in a mighty manner.

They carry hoes and hoes, and latte shovels with shovels. They have a posture of killing gods and killing Buddhas.

Several aunts and daughters-in-law gathered by the old well at the entrance of the village to chat, and they were all startled when they saw a wave of vicious villagers rushing towards the trail.

"What's the matter?" Cuihua, Orion's daughter-in-law, asked, "Who is it?"

Not long after she got married, Aunt Zhang recognized the leading gangster at a glance—the village tyrant of Xinghua Village was a big one!

My dear, why did this evil star come?

Combined with what he heard in the daytime, Aunt Zhang immediately realized that it was not good, and said to the daughter-in-law of the Orion family: "Hurry... hurry up and call Lizheng!"

"Hey!" The young daughter-in-law spread her feet away!

When Li and Xiao Chen arrived here, Aunt Bai and a few villagers also heard the movement.

Then, the villagers noticed Aunt Bai and Li Zheng, as well as the wound on Shuan Zi's face, but without waiting for them to ask, Li Zheng said coldly: "Gao Sihai! What are you doing?"

Gao Sihai shoved the shovel in his hand into the ground, and said fearlessly, "What are you doing? Naturally, you are digging a river!"

"Dig the river? What is he talking about?"

"Yes? Are we going to dig a river in our village?"

The people of Lotus Village were all confused.

Lizheng's face became ugly, but Gao Sihai laughed: "So, you haven't told them that Lotus Village is going to be converted into a river?"

"What? Our village is going to be converted into a river? Who said that?" Father Shuan asked in surprise.

The embolus lowered his head.

Daddy Shuanzi realized something, and slapped him on the head with a slap: "Did you already know it, kid? Ask who you fought, and you said you fell! You don't say anything about such a big thing! You want to kill me in a hurry. !"

Li Zheng persuaded the fight: "Shuanzi's father, I didn't let him say it."

The fact that Lianhua Village was going to be converted into a river course suddenly exploded among the villagers. This is where their ancestors lived for generations. Although they were very poor, it was their own home. Now Gao Sihai told them that their home would not be safe. Just because it's going to be changed to a river?

"Fuck your mother's stinky farts!" Aunt Bai spit on her hips, "It's obviously your Xinghua Village who walks the river! Who knows what kind of pickling tricks you shameless people have used to trap our village! "

Aunt Zhang explained to the crowd: "It was originally going to Xinghua Village, and they cut away a few acres of their land. They didn't do it, and they forced the yamen to move to our village. Our village is a little wow. Once the river passes, the land is gone. The house is gone, and the ancestral graves will be dug up!"

"unacceptable!"

"Yeah, there is only so much land in our village, all of which have been converted into rivers. Where will the big guys live in the future?"

"Oh, isn't it..."

Lianhu Village is small, and it has been the most unpopular village in Lianhua Town over the years. Almost every village can ride on the head of Lianhua Village. Good things are not their turn, but bad things are not left behind, such as conscription. It is said that At that time, Xinghua Village kept all the young and strong men on the grounds of vigorously developing farming and animal husbandry. They had not enough villagers, so they had to come from other villages. The worst is Lianhua Village, which originally only had to hand over ten, but almost every household took one.

The eldest son of the Lizheng family died in the battle the following year.

Zhao Heng is the only son in the family, and is not in the ranks of conscription, but if he hadn't been admitted to the Tongsheng that year, he would have been arrested long ago.

Gao Sihai snorted coldly: "I know you will not be convinced, so let's see what this is!"

He said, beckoning to the people behind him.

That person was Li Guizi who was knocked out by Aunt Bai's shoe sole and his front teeth collapsed.

His nickname is a crutch, not really a crutch, but he got this nickname because he broke his leg when he was a child and always carried a cane.

Li Guizi took out a document from his sleeve and said with his sharp teeth, "Do you see it clearly? It's written in black and white, and the yamen has an official seal! We will do the digging of the river in Lotus Village!"

He was illiterate and took down all the papers.

Li Zheng didn't know much, but he stumbled and almost recognized the words Lotus Village and the river channel. It seemed that the river channel was really going to be built, and there was no room for negotiation...

Seeing that Li Zheng did not speak, a heart sank to the bottom.

Just when everyone was almost desperate, someone shouted: "Hey? Doesn't Zhao Jiaxiu know the county magistrate?"

Zhao Hengcai was an excellent student, and he was highly regarded by his master in the academy. The master recommended him to the youngest son of the county magistrate to be Mr. Enlightenment. Of course, the villagers didn't know such a thing.

Everyone turned their heads and looked at the Orion who just spoke.

Orion cleared his throat and said, "I went to town on the first day of the new year and saw him entering the county magistrate's mansion."

Strangely, he didn't go to visit his father's grave, but he went to the county magistrate's office.

"He... he can even enter the county magistrate's mansion, so he must have a good relationship. Let him help and talk about it..."

Orion didn't say anything after , but he knew it well.

Zhao Heng committed a crime and was cast aside by the whole village. Li Zheng let go of his harsh words and expelled the Zhao family from Lianhua Village without paying off the debts of Yu Wan's family within the three-month deadline. Heng came out to help, didn't the whole village owe him a favor?

is still a bigger favor than curing the only cow in the whole village!

Zhao's family, Zhao Baomei said proudly: "Big brother! You are sure to convince the county magistrate, right?"

Zhao Heng is of course sure, his books for so many years are not in vain, and a mere river can not be difficult for him. He has a way to satisfy Xinghua Village and save Lianhua Village from losses.

Zhao Baomei raised her eyebrows and said, "We can't help the village in vain. After the matter is completed, let Lizheng drive out the family surnamed Yu!"

Master Yan: Haha.

Small milk bag: Ha ha ha.

Chapter 86The young master goes out

Yu Wan's house was too far from the village entrance, so she didn't hear anything from the other side. Her ears were filled with the sound of Yuanxiao being fried in a frying pan, but she didn't know if it was her illusion. She always felt that there was someone outside the back door.

She fiddled with the big chopsticks that fried the Lantern Festival, raised her head, and looked towards the back door.

The little **** shrank his head back.

Yu Wan continued to fry the Lantern Festival.

The little milk bun poked his head out again.

Yu Wan looked up again!

The little milk bag retracts the little head again!

Yu Wan raised her eyebrows in confusion, she decided that when she thought too much, there was a crackling sound from the back door!

It was the third child who accidentally stepped on a branch.

The little body of the third child froze!

Yu Wan frowned vigilantly: "Who?!"

The hair on the little milk bag exploded!

Yu Wan put down her chopsticks, picked up a wooden stick, and was about to go to find out, but suddenly, the little iron egg ran in on a rampage: "Sister, it's not good! There's something big in the village!"

Yu Wan's attention was successfully attracted by the little iron egg, put down the stick, grabbed him who almost hit the stove, and said, "How many times have I told you? There is a fire in the stove, don't make a fuss of."

"I, I, I... I know! But am I in a hurry?" Little Iron Dan said scratching his ear.

Yu Wan took out the handkerchief and wiped the mud on his face that he didn't know where to hit: "You can speak slowly if you are in a hurry."

Little Iron Dan stomped his feet in a hurry: "I, I, I... I can't slow down! It's really burning my eyebrows!"

This kid, has he learned to burn his eyebrows?

When a child speaks the words of an adult, why does it sound so happy?

Yu Wan wiped his face again and said, "Okay, tell me, sister, listen."

"People from Xinghua Village are here! They are going to dig our village!"

Little Tie Dan overheard the quarrels while playing with the children in the same village. He didn't hear too much, but if they were added together, a fool could piece together the truth.

I didn't expect that the year was not over, and I encountered such a worrying thing.

Little Tiedan hurriedly informed Yu Wan, but he didn't hear the end, so he missed the discussion about asking Zhao Heng to come forward.

He was so anxious that he cried: "What should I do, sister? Many people have come to Xinghua Village! Is our village really going to be dug up?"

"You stay at home, sister, go and have a look." Yu Wan turned off the fire in the stove and walked to the entrance of the village.

On the other side, the three little milk buns stepped on their short legs and went back to the house.

As soon as he entered the door, he collided with Uncle Wan who was carrying a pot of plant ashes.

Uncle Wan was tidying up the house in a daze. He didn't expect these three little things to pop out suddenly. He didn't stop for a while, and they hit him. With a shake of his hand, the copper basin was overturned.

The ashes of the grass and trees fell down, and the little milk bag was poured all over the body.

The white and tender little milk bag has instantly become a dirty and dirty bag.

The "dirty buns" opened their small mouths expressionlessly and spit out a mouthful of ash...

"Oops!" After realizing that he had made a big accident, Uncle Wan was so shocked that his heart almost stopped beating!

Who is not good for him to pour, how did he pour these three little bastards? !

Uncle Wan was ready for the three of them to make a big havoc in the Heavenly Palace, but the three of them didn't even look at him, they beat him and walked over.

Uncle Wan with a confused look: "..."

Is he not dreaming?

The three of them came to Yan Jiuchao involuntarily.

Yan Jiuchao looked at the three little cubs who seemed to be crawling out of the mound, his temples jumped, and said in disgust, "Don't come here!"

Come here!

The three not only came over, they stretched out their dirty little hands and grabbed Yan Jiuchao's hand...finger.

One person grabs one, the size is just right.

Young Master Yan, who took the initiative to be held by his son for the first time, resisted the urge to throw his son into the bucket and rinse it a hundred times.

The three of them pulled him out with all their strength.

This is his son, pouting his little ass, he knows what they are going to fart.

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows in a relaxed manner, and said to Yingliu who was wiping the floor and vomiting blood: "Okay, don't wipe it for now, go and see what's going on outside."

Shadow Six is relieved!

Under the jealousy and hatred of Ying Shisan and Uncle Wan, they went triumphantly!

Shadow Six wanted to explore slowly, but his strength did not allow it. After a while, he "explored" the ins and outs of the incident.

"Young Master, someone invaded the village and wanted to dig the river."

"This village should not have been dug up, but the documents are all down, and the village may not be able to keep it."

"Young Master, your future neighbor will no longer be Miss Yu, but a few fish in the river."

The little milk packs cried out with a wow!

Yan Jiuchao glanced at the bruised cubs and said slowly, "Let Zhu Xuannian roll over to this young master!"

Uncle Wan stumbled and almost fell!

Zhu Xuannian, Mr. Zhu, that is the minister of the Ministry of Industry, and the official of the third-rank imperial court. For such a trivial matter, let people roll over, is it too much to kill a chicken with a knife...

But soon, Uncle Wan thought about the fact that when his young master was sixteen years old, he once had someone take the token of the Prince Yan's mansion, and rushed 800 miles to summon the master from the capital to Yancheng.

"Young Master, why are you in such a hurry to summon Wei Chen?" Tai Fu was out of breath and pretended to be in an imminent situation.

Unexpectedly, Yan Jiuchao opened a book of Fengyue stories bought in the market, and asked earnestly, "Oh, Master, how do you pronounce this word?"

Taifu: "..."

Tai Fu was so angry that he lay on the bed for three whole months!

And when I was seventeen...

Eighteen, nineteen, twenty... so many that Uncle Wan can't even count them. In short, if you don't do things like heaven and earth, you are not the young master of his family.

Uncle Wan took a deep breath, suppressed the urge to slap the little snake and said slowly, "This is easy to say, why do you have to run so far? Young master can bear to let the young master cry for so long. ?"

Little Milk Bun nodded.

Uncle Wan sighed and said, "I see this, the magistrate is in charge. Well, I'll use this old bone and go get the magistrate."

"Are you trying to take the opportunity to slip away without wiping the floor?" Ying Shisan said sharply.

Uncle Wan, who was pierced in a second: "..."

Dark guard or something, it's so uncute!

Uncle Wan has an unknown secret, that is, in countless quiet nights, a person is covered with a quilt and complains about Jiu Ge to death 23333

Chapter 87 The champion of the poor family

When night fell, Zhao Heng arrived at Lotus Town. Most of the shops in the town were not open, and the road was deserted, with only a few people passing by occasionally.

He came in the ox cart from Shuanzi's house.

"Is it here?" Shuan asked indifferently.

"Yes." Zhao Heng nodded, paying no attention to Shuanzi's indifference. After all, after today, everyone in Lotus Village will owe him a favor.

He got out of the bullock cart and walked to the scarlet gate.

He had just come to this mansion on the first day of the new year, but he didn't expect to visit the door so quickly.

He is the master of the young master, and the county magistrate treats him politely. He is confident that he can persuade the county magistrate about the river.

But what he never expected was that the county magistrate was not there.

"Huh? I saw the master in the backyard just now. How could he disappear in the blink of an eye?"

"The county magistrate...Did you go out?" Zhao Heng asked disappointedly.

The little servant frowned and said, "I've been guarding the gate, and I haven't seen the master go out! It's really weird, where did it go? It grew wings and flew?"

Although the little servant didn't guess all of them correctly, he was still inseparable -- the county magistrate didn't have wings, but he really disappeared.

The county magistrate was originally sitting in the study, admiring the gift that Xinghua Village used to bribe him, and only halfway through it, he suddenly felt his neckline tightened suddenly. Something happened and it "flew" out of the window.

The cold wind was like a knife, and the sky was spinning, and he fainted almost instantly.

When he opened his eyes, he found himself lying on an ox cart with a broken shed.

The driver was a burly man.

His first reaction was that he was kidnapped. He hurriedly sat up, looked at the man's back vigilantly, and said with full authority, "Where is the little thief? He actually kidnapped this official? Officer stop!"

Yingliu ignored him and drove the ox cart quickly.

The county magistrate swayed left and right until his head was dizzy, and scolded: "This official told you to stop, are you deaf? Do you know who this official is? This official is the magistrate of the seventh-grade magistrate of Dangtang Lianhua Town!"

Shadow Six Disgusting Face: The highest assassin has assassinated a relative of the first-rank imperial family.

The county magistrate scolded him, Ying Liu was so arguing that he was stunned with a stick!

On the way, Ying Liu drove the car so fast that it overturned the cow shed. The county magistrate passed out, was woken up by the cold, woke up, and was passed out by the dizzy... Repeatedly, when he was about to have a stroke, he finally got it. Arrived at Lotus Village.

Because there was no shed, Lizheng and the people from Xinghua Village recognized at a glance the county magistrate who was shaking with cold and rolling his eyes.

"It was the Zhao family who invited the county magistrate!" an aunt said with great surprise.

But soon, everyone realized that it was not the ox cart from Shuanzi's house!

"That's, that's... that's the new one!" Aunt Bai said dumbfounded.

When entered the village, Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen sat on the carriage and did not show up. Aunt Bai didn't know him, but Aunt Bai recognized the old cow with a bandage on its horns.

"He, when did he go out?" Aunt Bai asked in confusion.

Not to mention Aunt Bai, even Gao Sihai, who prides himself on his martial arts skills, didn't see how the other party drove an ox cart out under his nose.

Compared with how he got out, everyone was more curious about how he invited the county magistrate.

"I heard that the new arrival is a gentleman." Aunt Zhang said.

"You have a lot of knowledge, even bigger than Zhao Xiucai!" Aunt Bai said.

"Who is it?" Gao Sihai, the village tyrant of Xinghua Village, asked with a frown.

A small attendant hurriedly said, "They said they were newcomers."

Yu Wan was also standing in the crowd at this time. She looked at the carriage that was approaching gradually, took a closer look, and was instantly stunned...

Yingliu drove the bullock cart all the way to the gate of Ding's house, grabbed the county magistrate and entered the house.

The county magistrate was considered a powerful bandit, and dared to hijack the court officials in broad daylight, but it turned out that he was a villager of Lotus Village!

The county magistrate's waist straightened instantly, and he looked down at the man who was shrouded in shadow and exuded an invisible aura: "Who are you? Quickly report your name to this official!"

The man's thin lips parted lightly: "Yan Jiuchao."

The county magistrate knelt down with a plop!

...

The county magistrate stayed in the Ding family's house for a full hour, and when he came out, his lips were pale and pale... frightened.

's cheeks were flushed... twitching.

The blood on the forehead is blood red... Knocked.

His fingers were swollen into buns. When Uncle Wan was wiping the floor, he accidentally stepped on it...

In short, the county magistrate, who used to be peerless in the past, was already a little horrible when he came out.

Everyone looked at him in astonishment.

He neatly brushed off his wide sleeves, which were torn in two, and smiled slightly: "Misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding! This official... never said that we would dig a river in Lianhua Village, it must be one of you...would be wrong. Is this what the officer wants?"

It's weird that I'm wrong, is this the first day I went to the county office?

Is the document in Gao Sihai's hand made of shit?

The county magistrate looked at Gao Sihai and his party again, and said in an official tone: "Oh, you people from Xinghua Village are here at the right time, and this official is about to talk to you about the river, and this official suddenly feels that one river is not enough at all. Huacun is so big, it's not a problem to open three or four more!"

What? Three or four rivers? Is this to dig the entire Xinghua Village into a reservoir? !

"The county magistrate!"

"The county magistrate!"

"The county magistrate—"

The county magistrate waved his sleeves and left without taking a cloud.

Xinghua Village and a group of people cried and cried.

Lotus Village was overjoyed.

The county magistrate spoke out in public, the village was saved, and there is no need to worry that it will be dug into a river one day.

This is really a big happy event!

is much bigger than having a talented person and living a cow!

Everyone has not forgotten whose credit.

"The new gentleman is really good, and he moved the county magistrate. He must be very knowledgeable, even better than the Zhao Jiaxiu!" said Cuihua's little daughter-in-law from the Orion family.

"That's natural, it's a gentleman!" Xiao Chen said as a matter of course.

The crowd roared loudly, "Master Juzi, it's a strange way to descend on the county magistrate."

"It's not easy, I've been persuading me for an hour, and I've heard it!" Aunt Zhang said seriously.

"I...I heard it too!" Cuihua followed suit.

10, 10, 20, one night of kung fu, the whole village knows that the new gentleman is a very knowledgeable gentleman. The reason why he moved here is to study hard for the championship.

Examination for the champion...you can't pass the exam even if you open the book, hahaha!

Chapter 88 Three little guys

After the Hedao incident was resolved perfectly, the whole village was full of gratitude for this new "quasi champion". Originally, this matter could have been done by Zhao Heng, but they were unwilling to owe Zhao Heng in every possible way. The favor, now it's good, the village has been saved, and they don't owe Zhao Jiaxiu anything.

They sent a thank you gift to the "quasi champion" overnight.

"Is Mr. Wan there?" Mrs. Chen brought an old hen from the family, even though it was a village official, but the village was so poor, how could their family be prosperous? This old hen had planned to keep her eldest daughter-in-law in confinement to be slaughtered to make up her body.

Not long after, Aunt Zhang came to the door with a basket. She sent ten eggs, which she had saved for a long time, and planned to sell them at the market after the New Year's Festival to exchange some seeds for spring ploughing.

"Mr. Wan has worked hard for the champion exam, and this little egg will make up for him!" Aunt Zhang smiled honestly, put the egg on the table and left.

The hunter's house sent half a pickled hare.

Shuanzi's house brought a bowl of cornmeal wowotou.

The Chen family brought two pockets of watery Chinese cabbage.

The Wang family brought a few large white and tender radishes.

The Huang family, the Li family, the Liu family... almost every household sent their own gifts of thanks. Although it was not something of value, it was the best gift they could get.

Yan Jiuchao is the young master of Yancheng, and he has received no less gifts from others since he was a child. Nothing is more shabby than this, and nothing is purer than this.

Not to curry favor with him, nor to fear him, nor to show it to anyone, they just sincerely thank him for saving a village that was not worth mentioning in his eyes.

Yan Jiuchao, who is known as a ghost, has become a good person in the eyes of others for the first time.

This night, Uncle Wan put the door bolt again, covered himself with a quilt, and complained wildly!

Crazy, crazy, crazy!

This is obviously a big devil with no ink on his chest!

gentlemen? ! Scholar? !

You are blind!

Yu Wan was the last one to come to the door to thank her. As early as when the county magistrate came to Lianhua Village in an ox cart, she recognized Ying Liu who was driving the car. She was shocked and everyone was shocked. People found that the object of her shock was not quite the same as theirs.

Since it was Ying Liu who drove the ox cart, it was self-evident who the owner of the new house was.

Although I wondered why the young master moved here, but he happened to be his neighbor, but he saved Lianhua Village. I owe him a lot of favors.

After Yu Wan prepared dinner for Tie Dan and Mrs Jiang, she carefully prepared a few pounds of bacon and braised pork made by her uncle, and brought it to the door to thank a certain young master.

The villagers have been gone for a long time, perhaps thinking that no one will come again, the gate is closed.

Yu Wan politely knocked on the door.

crunch——

The wooden door that was in disrepair was pulled open from the inside.

It wasn't anyone else who opened the door, but three little milk buns who had just taken a shower.

Xiao Niipao was shocked when she saw that it was Yu Wan!

Yu Wan didn't expect it to be them. This guy not only moved in by himself, but also "abducted" his son?

Yu Wan's heart was full of joy, she bent her lips, and subconsciously reached out her hand to touch the small heads of the three children, but the three of them seemed to be electrocuted, and shrank their bodies in horror, and then just like this Run away without looking back!

Yu Wan, whose arms were frozen in mid-air, said, "...What, what's the matter?"

I used to like her child so much, why did she run away when she saw her today?

"Humph!" Ying Shisan came over with an old hen and gave Yu Wan a cold look, "It's not that you broke your promise to get fat!"

Break your word and get fat?

When did she...

The matter of the Wei House.

Yu Wan remembered that the night she was attacked by Qianji Pavilion's killer, she had promised the three little guys that she would definitely visit them next time when she entered Beijing. On the birthday of Mrs. Wei, she entered Beijing, but she went to Beijing. On the way to the young master's mansion, he temporarily changed his mind.

"They know I'm in Beijing?" Yu Wan looked at Ying Shisan.

Ying Thirteen said coldly: "Humph, what is going on under the world that the Young Master's Mansion doesn't know about?"

Yu Wan didn't care about his yin and yang tone, she was full of the three little guys turning their heads and running away, she really didn't expect them to know that she was in Beijing, she thought she would never show up, after a while, They can just forget about her.

Well now, they know everything.

Yu Wan's first reaction was that they were angry and blamed herself for not seeing them.

"Can I go see them?" Yu Wan only asked Ying Shisan when Yan Jiuchao and Uncle Wan were not seen for a while.

Shadow Thirteen rolled his eyes, didn't say yes or no, grabbed the old hen and went to the backyard.

Yu Wanquan agreed, put the bacon and braised pork on the table, and walked to the bedroom where the three children had just run into.

The door was closed, but it wasn't locked. Also, the little guy was too short to reach him if he wanted to lock it.

Yu Wan gently pushed the door open.

The three little guys were pouting their butts and rummaging in a big box.

Seeing Yu Wan come in, the three of them hurriedly straightened up and hid what they found behind their backs.

None of the three said a word, looking nervous and awkward.

Yu Wan vaguely felt that this look didn't look like she was angry, but apart from being angry, Yu Wan couldn't think of why they were avoiding her.

The closer Yu Wan got closer, the tighter the three's small bodies became.

Is an illusion?

She actually felt a trace of fear and panic from them.

Yu Wan squatted down in front of the three of them, and looked into the eyes of the three of them gently.

"That day....."

She was about to open her mouth to explain the events of that day to them, but they suddenly brought out the things hidden behind her.

It was three crumpled white papers, each with a slanted word written on it.

Yu Wan recognized it for a long time.

person, it, knife.

is the beginning of man, right?

Such a young child can actually write? Although one mistake was made, it was already very powerful. You must know that Little Tie Dan is six years old, but he can't even hold the brush steadfastly!

What Yu Wan didn't know was that Yan Ruyu had hired a master for them early in order to raise several world-famous prodigies.

Children under the age of two were forced to practice calligraphy at a desk in the harsh winter and heat, and they would not be given anything to eat until they had finished writing.

The three of them were so stubborn that they didn't eat, and they didn't write!

The master changed one after another, Yan Ruyu was so angry that his eyes were split, and his blood was surging!

Even though he couldn't beat them in the end, his angry words would inevitably hurt people.

Therefore, at a young age, he vaguely understood that they were children that even their own mothers hated.

Nobody likes them.

The three little guys carefully handed Yu Wan the words that they finally wrote after practicing for some time.

They are good babies.

They can write.

Don't dislike them.

Chapter 89 Release the past suspicions

Although they couldn't speak, Yu Wan understood their meaning from their innocent and anxious little eyes.

Not because she was angry, but because she misunderstood that she didn't like them and didn't want to see them again.

What she saw that night was not her own illusion, they were really crying in the arms of Ying Six and Ying Thirteen.

Perhaps from that moment on, they misunderstood that she didn't want them.

Until she went to the capital, but did not keep her promise with them, they completely felt that she no longer liked them.

The reason why and no longer like them is that they are not good enough.

Yu Wan's heart aches to death!

How could they think so? How can you take all your faults on yourself?

Has anyone ever blamed them for not being good enough?

"How can there be such a bad child? I don't want you anymore!"

Yu Wan automatically made up the picture of the three little guys bowing their heads and being trained, and she couldn't help but feel a pain in her heart.

I hope she thinks too much, such a cute child will not be unattractive.

She likes them, obedient or not.

Whether they are quiet and well-behaved like Xiao Zhenzhen, or run around the village like Little Tie Dan, as long as they are the ones she likes.

Yu Wan accepted their words and touched their little heads one by one. She clearly promised Yu Feng, and she also promised herself that she would not have anything to do with the young master's mansion, but she found that she had no relationship with these little ones. The guy can't resist.

As soon as I saw them, I wanted to **** them home.

They were a little wronged, and her heart was so soft.

It's not like her at all.

Xu Shi felt the kindness in Yu Wan's eyes, and the three little guys no longer avoided her touch.

Yu Wan didn't know how to explain why she didn't visit them, so she changed the conversation and asked, "I went to the capital that day, but I didn't visit you. Are you angry with me?"

The three little guys shook their heads.

Yu Wan curved her lips and said, "I'm not mad at me. After that, can I visit you often?"

The eyes of the three little guys opened wide.

Yu Wan was secretly happy, but she had a disappointed look on her face: "Can't you? Then...then I'd better go."

After saying that, she really stood up and turned to leave.

Three little guys hugged her legs!

Yu Wan continued to work.

Her acting skills are so hot to the eyes, but the three little **** can't be seen at all. A second ago, she was hiding from the little **** who were afraid of being disliked by her. !

Ouch, these little darlings.

Yu Wan was so beautiful in her heart, but she still took advantage of the little guy in a different way: "You don't like me, you don't want to see me."

The little guys were so anxious that their faces turned red, and their mouths opened as if they wanted to speak.

Yu Wan's eyes lit up, if she could take this opportunity, it would be good for a few little guys to speak.

But the three of them held back for a long time, but in the end, nothing came out.

Yu Wan secretly sighed, she was in a hurry, this kind of thing, she couldn't be in a hurry, not to mention two years old is not too big, slowly guide, one day will be able to speak.

Yu Wan thought that the three little guys were about to lose their skills, but they suddenly pulled her sleeves.

Yu Wan leaned down immediately.

The three of them laboriously stood on their little toes and kissed her gently on the face.

...

This night, the three little guys fell asleep accompanied by Yu Wan.

After releasing the suspicion, Yu Wan brushed the three deciduous teeth and carried the three to the soft bed covered with a thick mattress.

The three of them lay obediently under the covers, staring at Yu Wan with their **** eyes.

"I'll wait until you fall asleep before leaving." Yu Wan said while sitting on the edge of the bed.

The three of them tried to hold on at first, but Yu Wan stroked their little belly a little at a time, probably because it felt so comfortable, the three of them's eyelids sank, and after a while, they snorted evenly.

Aside from the time when she was drugged and fell unconscious, this was the first time Yu Wan carefully observed the sleeping postures of the little guys.

The three of them didn't sleep peacefully. They, who couldn't speak on weekdays, would make a slight humming sound in their sleep, and sometimes they were startled, as if they were frightened by something.

"Have you had a nightmare?" Yu Wan touched the foreheads of the three of them. Did she just act too much to frighten them, or did they have been frightened before?

Yu Wan was not sure, so she had to stay with them for a while, until Uncle Wan finished taking care of his private affairs (spit) and went into the house to guard the three little milk packs, Yu Wan reluctantly left.

Uncle Wan was very surprised. A few **** were sleeping during the day, but Miss Yu was able to coax them to sleep at night, which is really very capable.

Xu didn't know that Yu Wan hadn't left yet, the front door bolt of Ding's house was plugged in, Yu Wan saw that the back door was still open, she turned her footsteps, and walked towards the back door.

As soon as he left the hall, he met the elusive Yan Jiuchao.

Young Master Yan is wearing a silver-white cloak, with a small snow fox in his hand, a natural hand warmer. In the dark night, he shines like a white moonlight.

Yu Wan's impression of him is a little complicated. He has been rescued by him, and he has been tossed about it. Saying that he is not grateful is false, and saying that he is not angry is also bluffing, but it is because he is the father of three little breasts. For the sake of him, and for the sake of saving the entire Lotus Village, she reluctantly tried to be a good neighbor.

"Young Master Yan." Yu Wan greeted her as usual.

Xuehu fluttered his paws towards Yu Wan, but was brutally held down by Yan Jiuchao.

Yan Jiuchao glanced at her lightly: "In the middle of the night, you are not staying at home, what are you doing in the house of the young master?"

What do you think of this young master again?

Yu Wan always felt that his tone was a little underwhelming, but who made her a good neighbor?

Yu Wan took a deep breath and said slowly, "I should ask Young Master Yan about this. Young Master Yan is not staying in the capital, what are you doing in this backcountry?"

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows: "My young master is happy."

Yu Wan: "..."

You have money and you are willful.

Yu Wan said calmly again: "The thank you is on the table, I'll go first if I have nothing to do."

"Wait, you just left?" Yan Jiu stopped her indifferently, "At least warm up those dishes, a few of them are asleep, do you want this young master to cook the stove by himself?"

So you've seen my thank you gift, and you know what I'm doing here, so why don't you ask? !

Yan Jiuchao raised his chin and gestured towards the kitchen house with his eyes: "Sigh."

Not angry, not angry, she is a good neighbor...

Yu Wan picked up a piece of raw bacon on the table and a bowl of cold braised pork, and walked towards the kitchen.

Unexpectedly, just as she stepped over the threshold of the back door of the main room, there was a sudden violent tremor on the ground, as if the mountain was shaking, the land was falling, and the sole of her foot stumbled, and the whole person jumped straight down.

There was a big bluestone in front of it. Seeing that he was about to smash his head and blossom, suddenly, a strong arm stretched out, grabbed her waist in time, and hugged her into his arms. It was too late to push her out, so he had to hug her. She turned around, used her body as a cushion, put her back on the ground, and fell heavily on the edge of the big bluestone.

Chapter 90 Audrey Young Master (plus more)

Yu Wan was stunned by this sudden situation for a while, until a groan came out from between Yan Jiuchao's lips and teeth, Yu Wan was conscious of returning to the cage, and noticed that she had fallen on Yan Jiuchao's body, and Yan Jiuchao took her place. She knocked on the big bluestone with sharp edges and corners.

Yan Jiuchao's handsome face turned pale in an instant, and beads of sweat the size of beans oozed out from his forehead.

But it didn't end there, another round of new earth shaking, and the entire backyard shed was shaken down.

Only heard a rumbling sound, and the two were buried in a rubble.

Yu Wan was lying on Yan Jiuchao's body, the shed above her head collapsed. It stands to reason that she should bear the weight of the shed first, but the pain in her imagination did not come.

Yu Wan calmed down, and after a long while, she realized that Yan Jiuchao was supporting the shed with her hands.

I don't know if it was the pain from the back or the pressure from the shed, Yu Wan felt his arm around her tighten even more.

Yu Wan was strangled to the point of pain.

But Yu Wan said nothing.

Yu Wan's face was pressed against his chest, and she could clearly feel his rapid breathing and the vigorous heartbeat that came through the fabric.

His breath is pervasive, and there is a hint of medicinal fragrance in the faint cold fragrance, which is somewhat fascinating.

Yu Wan tilted her head uncomfortably, trying to avoid this confusing atmosphere, but inadvertently touched his chin.

Yu Wan felt a chill on her lips, and when she realized that she probably touched something she shouldn't have touched again, a layer of embarrassment filled her heart.

Yu Wan tried not to press him so heavily, but as soon as she moved, she heard him say with restraint, "Don't move."

That deep voice made Yu Wan's eardrums crisp, and she really didn't move.

The feeling that Yan Jiuchao brought to her at this time was slightly different from before.

If I really had to find a word to describe it, it would probably be... unfamiliar.

But this strangeness did not frighten her, but made her feel at ease.

She actually felt a sense of peace of mind in the arms of a snake spirit who had been mad at her a second ago...

She was afraid that her brain might not have been broken.

In the darkness, Yu Wan blinked.

Yan Jiuchao moved the arm that was holding her, caressed the back of her head with his big palm, and gently held her in his arms.

Xu is invisible, the rest of the senses are magnified infinitely, his movements are gentle, with a touch of comfort, making people feel gentle and tender.

Yu Wan's cold forehead pressed against his slightly hot cheek.

He was just so old, buried together like this again, his breaths intertwined, and the night became ambiguous.

However, this ambiguity did not last long, and was broken by Ying Thirteen and Ying Six who came over.

"Young Master! Young Master, are you all right?"

is the voice of Shadow Thirteen.

The atmosphere under the ruins suddenly stagnated, Yan Jiuchao cleared his throat and said calmly, "It's okay."

This posture is not good after all, and I don't know what misunderstanding will arise, so Yu Wan hurriedly sat up from him.

At this moment, Ying Shisan moved out the shed above the two of them.

Yu Wan didn't expect him to move so fast, and before she could get off Yan Jiuchao's body completely, Ying Thirteen and Ying Six stared straight at her.

Shadow Thirteen covered his eyes: "I didn't see anything!"

Young Master actually likes to be below...

...

"The squid has turned over - the squid has turned over -"

The originally peaceful village became panic-stricken due to the sudden accident. Everyone ran out of their houses, wrapped in quilts, carried their children, and ran to the old well at the entrance of the village.

"What's going on, what's going on?" Aunt Zhang asked in a panic. She felt the shaking just now, but she must be dreaming!

"It's the squid that turned over!" Aunt Bai said in shock as she hugged her sleeping grandson.

"Oh, why did the squid turn over?" Shuan Ziniang said while holding the injured old cow.

"It's not that the fish turned over, it was the ground moving." Zhao Heng corrected the crowd.

Everyone gave him a big white eye.

What happened to the ground? Isn't that the squid turning over? If the squid doesn't turn over, can the ground move?

just love to show off!

Zhao Heng made a boring discussion, touched his nose angrily, and stopped talking.

There are many natural disasters in Lianhua Village, but most of them are droughts and floods. It is the first time that the squid has turned over and the loss is not large. Except for a few households whose roofs collapsed and walls were cracked, everyone was safe and sound.

Yu Wan didn't expect to encounter such a thing in ancient times. It seems that natural and man-made disasters are just as unavoidable, no matter whether it is modern or ancient.

Fortunately, several children are all right, and Jiang is all right.

Yan Jiuchao's back slammed into the corners, and suffered bruises and contusions. This is not the most serious, but the most serious thing is that his legs fell while hugging Yu Wan. The impact was too much and they were dislocated.

After Li Zheng learned the bad news, he hurriedly dragged Shuan Zi to the next village to invite Old Cui Tou.

Yu Wan didn't forget what happened before the ground movement, went to the stove silently, cooked a pot of pork belly, fried a plate of bacon and Chinese cabbage, and heated a few corn nests.

She brought the food to Yan Jiuchao's house.

Yan Jiuchao sat on the canopy bed that was spread like Zhang Long's couch, and gave Yu Wan a light glance, who left after putting down the food: "Just leave like this?"

Yu Wan paused.

The food is ready, is it possible that she will stay here all the time?

Yan Jiuchao said shyly: "This young master was injured because of you, you don't serve this young master for dinner?"

The corner of Yu Wan's mouth twitched. It was just an illusion that he was in the ruins. How could this guy be mature and gentle? Obviously a stubborn and unruly second-generation ancestor.

"You hurt your leg, what happened to your hand?" Yu Wan asked.

"Hands hurt." Yan Jiuchao said arrogantly.

Quietly add an update~ see who finds out first~