

Toddler 91

Chapter 91 Wan Wan's medical skills

Yu Wan is not someone who easily loses control of her emotions. No matter what she faces, she can maintain a calmness and calmness that is rarely seen at her age, but for some unknown reason, when Yan Jiuchao is in front of her, her self-control is all the same. I stopped working, and I was provoked several times. I really wanted to beat people up!

Yan Jiuchao ignored her angry expression, raised her chin, and gestured to the food on the table with her eyes.

It's true that he was hurt for her, and she should really repay her, but isn't it a bit shameful to report to her for this?

Yu Wan felt that she didn't slap her, because his face was really too good-looking.

"Huh?" Yan Jiuchao stretched his tone.

Yu Wan squeezed her fists, picked up the tableware and chopsticks, and sat down beside the bed.

The ingredients for this meal were all sent by the villagers. The bacon and braised pork belonged to her family, the Chinese cabbage belonged to the Chen family, and Wowotou belonged to the Shuanzi family. rations for civilians.

Yu Wan casually took a corn nest and fed it to his mouth.

Yan Jiuchao turned his face in disgust: "It's so big, how do you eat it?"

Yu Wan said, "Can't you bite?"

Master Yan snorted: "It looks so ugly."

Endure...I endure...

Yu Wan pursed her lips, used chopsticks to break the wowotou into several pieces, and picked up the smallest piece that best suited a certain young master's style: "Is this all right?"

Yan Jiuchao ate it: "It's really unpalatable!"

Yu Wan: "...!"

What is the urge to cut him across the board...

Although every bite was unpalatable, at the end, she almost licked the plate. When only the last half of the wowotou was left, Yu Wan's hand accidentally shook, and the wowotou fell to the ground and became dirty. Done.

Yu Wan looked at the empty plates on the table with black lines all over her face.

Is this the reincarnation of a starving ghost?

She cooked food for four people.

Yu Wan put down the tableware, moved the table aside, and said to Young Master Yan, who was burping, "Young Master Yan, may I go now?"

It will be dawn if she doesn't leave, rounding up, she just spent the night in a strange man's house.

Yan Jiuchao said lightly, "This young master mainly drinks water."

Yu Wan's back molars were itchy for a while, and she glanced at him coldly, then turned to pour water for him.

But this is really not an easy master to serve.

"Too hot!"

"Too cold!"

"no taste."

"...?!?!?!"

What does water taste like? !

Just when Yu Wan was about to lose the power in her body and transformed into Yu Niu Hulu Wan, Li Zheng hurried to the door.

"Master Wan, you haven't slept yet, have you?"

Before he finished speaking, Uncle Wan opened the door in a second.

Yu Wan looked at Yan Jiuchao coldly, is this what you said Uncle Wan has fallen asleep?

li went straight to Yan Jiuchao's house.

As soon as she heard the movement, Yu Wan withdrew from the bed and pulled an insurmountable distance from Yan Jiuchao, but she was in his room after all, so when she saw her, Li Zheng was severely surprised. He gave a hand: "Awan? Why are you here? Are you looking for Mr. Wan for something?"

Li Zheng didn't think much about it. One, he was convinced of Awan's character; two, the whole village was greatly frightened when the fish turned over tonight. No one slept except the children. outside.

Yu Wan was pondering what reason to put it off when she heard Yan Jiuchao say calmly, "She came to see me."

was just stunned!

Yan Jiuchao said slowly: "My leg was injured because of her fall. She was so grateful that she took the initiative to come over and cook for me, cooked a bowl of braised pork, fried a piece of bacon and Chinese cabbage, and heated it up for a few minutes. A wowotou, and a pot of water was boiled."

Yu Wan's mouth twitched.

Is it necessary to be so detailed? Also, are you sure it was me who took the initiative...

"Ah..." Li Zheng's focus was on the first half of the sentence, "Young Master Wan saved Awan... Young Master Wan is really heroic."

"Very heroic." Yan Jiuchao said without modesty.

"..." How does this make him answer?

Li Zheng coughed lightly and shyly echoed: "In such a crisis situation, it's really not easy for Young Master Wan to sacrifice his life to save people..."

Yan Jiuchao snorted lightly: "Isn't it? She's heavy again..."

Rizheng: "..."

I'm just taking a picture of a horse, you don't have to be so serious...

Also, what does "she's heavy" mean?

seems to have discovered something amazing!

Yan Jiuchao continued to say in a low voice: "It's not honest, press and press..."

Yu Wan's temple jumped suddenly, grabbed the half of the wobow head that was picked up on the ground, and shoved it into Yan Jiuchao's mouth!

Let this guy go on, she won't have to go out to meet people tomorrow!

At this time, Uncle Wan brought tea into the house: "Please use tea."

Being interrupted by Uncle Wan like this, Li Zheng finally remembered what he was here for, he put down the teacup, looked at Yan Jiuchao, and said with great guilt: "I just went to invite old Cuitou, he is not here, I guess he will Where did you go to have a drink? I can't come back in three or five days. I already asked Shuanzi to go to the town to invite doctors. If he is not here, he is going to the capital, and he will definitely invite one for Young Master Wan! I just want to grieve Young Master Wan and wait for a few more hours."

Yan Jiuchao spat out the wow head in his mouth.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan's eyes suddenly moved, and she stepped forward and said, "Young Master Wan is so badly injured, the doctor doesn't know how long he will have to wait. ?"

Uncle Wan on the side of said in surprise: "Miss Yu, do you know medical skills?"

"Ok."

Veterinary Technique.

Uncle Wan was excited for a while: "Then, have you healed this kind of injury?"

Yu Wan smiled: "It has been treated."

for pigs.

Chapter 92 Excellent medical skills (plus more)

The whole village gathered around the old well at the entrance of the village, and a big fire was lit. While resisting the severe cold of early spring, it calmed down the panic caused by the earth movement. As a result, the screams of ghosts and wolves from the new house of the Ding family were heard.

"what--"

"what--"

"Ah ah ah ah ah--"

The whole village: "..."

"If you yell again, I won't be able to apply the needle." Yu Wan said, putting down the long needle that was half-baked with fire.

Uncle Wan shut up and stopped screaming.

Yu Wan roasted the needles again, and Uncle Wan was ready to scream again.

Yu Wan said without thinking, "Drag it out!"

Cure the disease, especially the six relatives who do not recognize it!

Ying Six and Ying Thirteen received a signal from their young master and dragged Uncle Wan, whose legs were so frightened, out.

Honestly, I don't blame Uncle Wan for frying his hair. With such a terrifying long needle, their legs are weak too!

The two of them gave their young master a sympathetic look. You did it all by yourself. Seek more blessings for yourself!

The three went out.

Li Zheng opened his mouth and hesitated. Although he never knew that Awan could heal people, Young Master Wan was Awan's savior. Awan would never joke about Young Master Wan's life. of.

Thinking about this, Li Zheng was relieved. He didn't reveal that Awan was actually a veterinarian, and followed the three of them out.

After everyone went out, only Yu Wan and Yan Jiuchao were left in the house.

The long needle in Yu Wan's hand burned red on the candlelight, and said lightly, "If you hurt later, it doesn't matter if you cry out, you don't have to hold on."

Yan Jiuchao raised his eyebrows: "Are you sure?"

Without waiting for Yu Wan to speak, he stared straight at Yu Wan's face, and the corners of his lips twitched evilly: "How many times this young master will call you tonight, I will make you call back twice."

This sounds a bit weird...

Yu Wan walked over to the bed and gave him a condescending look: "The mud Bodhisattva can't protect himself when he crosses the river, and he still thinks how to torment me? If you have the ability, let's take care of your legs first!"

Having said that, with a swiftness of thunder, he restored his dislocated right leg with a click.

Yan Jiuchao snorted, and beads of sweat fell.

Dislocation and repositioning are both very painful, but this guy could not hold back his screams. It seems that she is very good at it!

Young Master Yan, who was already in pain and cramped: "..."

Is this girl treating people or pigs? It's so hard!

went so smoothly, no need for a long needle, the original plan was that if he was too noisy, he would be dizzy with a single needle.

Yu Wan packed up her things: "I ate the rice, and the illness was cured. Uncle Wan, Ying Liu and Ying Thirteen are all awake. I shouldn't need me now, farewell!"

Yan Jiuchao didn't stumble again, and Yu Wan went out of the house smoothly.

It's just that the moment she crossed the threshold, a fluttering voice came from behind her: "A sound."

Yu Wan didn't react. After she reacted, she didn't take it to heart. She rolled her eyes and went home with the medical tools.

However, Li Zheng was worried, and went into the house to look at "Mr. Wan" a few more times, making sure that "Mr. Wan" felt his legs, so he put his heart back in his stomach: "Oh, the first day that Young Master Wan moved in, Then I encountered a squid turning over, really..."

Yan Jiuchao corrected his words: "It's not the fish turning over, it's the earth moving."

...

After dawn, the villagers who had not waited for the follow-up movement gradually felt relieved, and left the old wells one by one and went back to their houses.

Zhao Heng said earnestly: "Everyone, don't go back to the house first, the book says that the fish will be more than enough to turn over..."

Before the word "zhen" was finished, Aunt Bai interrupted coldly: "It's not the squid turning over! It's the ground movement! You are a scholar, why don't you even know the ground movement? It's gone in the belly of the cow! Where are the squid in the ground?!"

Zhao Heng with a confused look: "..."

That's what he said last night!

...

The information in ancient times was not developed, Yu Wan did not know where the epicenter of the earthquake was, but the aftershocks were generally not bigger than the earthquake, and if they were milder than last night, there was no need to be afraid.

Although the family did not cause significant property damage and casualties, the pheasants in the chicken coop were greatly frightened, saying that they do not want to lay eggs today or in the next two days!

When Yu Wan got home, it was almost dawn. She washed and went to bed, but not long after she fell asleep, she was woken up by a fluffy warmth.

She opened her eyes and saw that they were three cute little milk buns, rubbing their heads into her arms.

The sun shines through the window paper and sprinkles on the top of the heads of the little guys, shining their soft hair into the roots.

Yu Wan felt that her heart also brightened, and she couldn't help showing a smile: "Morning."

The little guy who didn't intend to wake Yu Wan looked like he was caught at the scene, his eyes widened, and they were all startled.

Yu Wan laughed. Seeing these little guys early in the morning really made me feel very good.

She didn't understand, how could a man who was so ineligible give birth to such a cute child?

Soon, Yu Wan found that the three of them were holding a piece of paper: "What are you holding?"

The three of them handed Yu Wan the white paper in their hands.

is another three big characters, but it is not human, zhi, or knife, but raw, wood, and mouth.

is still crooked, but smoother than yesterday.

These little guys, wouldn't she think that she "reconciled" with them yesterday because she could write when she saw them?

Therefore, the child's brain circuit is still different from that of adults. She thought she had expressed it clearly enough, but in their eyes, she still felt that her liking for them came at a price.

Yu Wan didn't know what to say for a while, maybe it took a long time to convince them that she likes them just because of them, and it doesn't matter what they will or won't do.

"Don't practice calligraphy in the future." Yu Wan said softly.

When such a young child practices calligraphy, the development of hand bones, spine and eyes is not good.

Add an update before exercising~

Chapter 93 Really heavy

After hearing that they no longer need to write to Yu Wan, not only did they not feel relieved, but instead showed a nervous and apprehensive look.

Yu Wan had some small expressions that couldn't be deciphered at first, but the more they got along, the greater the tacit understanding. The three of them pursed their mouths, and she guessed what they were worried about.

She hurriedly explained softly: "It's not that your writing is bad, and it's not that you are bad."

Yu Wan didn't know if she said that, whether the little guys could understand it.

The eyes of the three of them were wide open, and they looked at her innocently.

Yu Wan secretly sighed, it doesn't seem to be very understandable, that's all, this matter can't be rushed, just like they are reluctant to speak, it takes time to polish and a suitable opportunity.

Yu Wan accepted the three people's characters. This time, she didn't dare to show too much love. She was afraid of showing it, and it encouraged several people to practice calligraphy.

The three little milk buns looked at Yu Wan and the words that Yu Wan casually placed on the table, their little faces showing a look of contemplation.

...

When the sun was up, Shuanzi invited the doctor in the town, but the medical clinic in the town was not open. Shuanzi asked people about the doctor's residence, and personally came to the door and dragged people over.

The doctor thought that he was some kind of scumbag looking at the disease, with a reluctant expression on his face, but when he saw Yan Jiuchao's noble face, he was so stunned that he was speechless.

How can such a fairy-like character appear in this backcountry?

"What are you doing?" Uncle Wan urged him.

The doctor came back to his senses in embarrassment and immediately saw Yan Jiuchao.

When Shuanzi went to him, he said that the patient was dislocated, and after entering the door, Li Zheng told him that the injured leg had been repositioned.

He double-checked.

Resetting is really good, but why are the handprints on the legs so deep?

The doctor muttered: "Where is the boss? Such a heavy hand!"

Rizheng: "..."

Among the beastmen of Lotus Village, do you understand?

The doctor prescribed a prescription for promoting blood circulation and removing blood stasis and promoting wound recovery. After giving it to Uncle Wan, he left.

Yan Young Master started his long and helpless road to recovery.

The villagers went home one by one, and began to sort out the damage caused by the earthquake. They didn't look carefully at night. They thought they only needed to repair the roof and repair the walls. In the house, there are cracks on the ground!

The worst thing is that most of the fertile fields in the village collapsed and the stalks were destroyed. Their crops disappeared overnight, and this year's land was not planted!

"Ouch..." Aunt Zhang was paralyzed outside the ridge and cried, "The ground is gone... How can I live?"

Today, the winter vegetables grown in the fields can't sell for a few dollars, but they can't bear the poverty of their village. Every household eats these vegetables every day, not to mention that in the coming year, they also expect to grow some valuable crops in the fields. , nothing more!

"I just said that there is no need to rebuild the river, and I'm happy... the land is gone! It's better to rebuild the river! At least one-third of an acre of land can be left!" Shuan Zi squatted on the ground and secretly wiped his eyes.

This is naturally an angry talk. Renovating the river channel and the ground movement are two things that have nothing to do with each other. What should happen will happen sooner or later.

The people just didn't expect that they escaped man-made disasters, but they couldn't escape natural disasters. This year is another year of famine.

However, compared to the droughts and floods of previous years, the most terrifying thing is that there is no land to grow. In their village, I don't know how many people will starve to death.

Many villagers hugged and cried outside the ridge.

Li was in a state of disarray and said, "I'll go to the county government office to reflect on the situation in the village and see if the government can do anything about it!"

ri is going non-stop.

The land is gone, and the only people in the village who are not greatly affected are probably the Zhao family. There is not much land in the Zhao family, and Awan has always helped to plant the land. After Yu Wan stopped helping the Zhao family to plant the land, the Zhao family and their daughters are delicious and lazy. The fields have long been abandoned.

"Brother, look at you! Their land is gone!" Zhao Baomei glanced at the crying villagers from the window, her brows couldn't hide her pride, "It's better if they're gone! Who let them share a nostril with the surname Yu? Get out of your anger and drive us out of the village, this is good, we will be punished, right? We deserve it!"

Zhao Heng frowned: "What **** are you talking about! You are also from Lianhua Village. If something goes wrong in the village, how can you be schadenfreude!"

Zhao Baomei pouted: "What's wrong with me gloating? Who made my mother like this? Who told them not to seek justice for us? They don't deserve to be! In my opinion, it would be better for them all to starve to death!"

Zhao Heng has since become the master of the county magistrate's family. He has a generous monthly salary. After paying his own repairs, he can still save some money. Their life is not much worse than before. Of course, if you ignore That three hundred taels of silver in arrears.

Thinking of the debt, Zhao Baomei gritted her teeth: "It's all the Ding family's house, how come the new one has collapsed, but the old one hasn't collapsed! I heard that the newly moved house broke its leg from the collapsed roof last night. How come you didn't crush that surnamed Yu!"

Zhao Heng gave his sister a cold look!

Zhao Baomei was still afraid of her eldest brother. Seeing that he was really angry, she stuck out her tongue and turned her head to go out.

The cause and effect of Yan Jiuchao's injury have not been disclosed, so everyone didn't know that the shed had almost crushed Yu Wan, but Zhao Heng knew it.

Yesterday, he went to the town to look for the county magistrate, but he was in vain. When he returned to the village and listened to people's discussions, he realized that the county magistrate had already been to Lianhua Village. After that, the county magistrate immediately changed his mind and stopped digging river channels in the village.

The people in the village said that Young Master Wan was more educated than him and was a quasi-scholar in the new department.

He was not convinced, so he wanted to go to meet the Master Wan.

Of course he also gave a thank you.

He specially avoided the villagers who went to thank them, so he went a little late. Unexpectedly, he let him see the scene where Yu Wan and the white-robed boy were both buried under the ruins.

The figure that rushed towards Awan lingered in his mind.

Chapter 94 Relatives come to the door (plus more)

As evening approached, the Yu family hurried back to Lianhua Village. They were always diligent and thrifty. They were actually riding in a carriage hired from other villages at a high price. At the door of Yu Wan's house, the driver finally tightened the reins.

"Awan!"

Uncle opened the curtain.

Yu Feng was afraid that he would just jump down like this, so he quickly supported him: "Dad, don't worry, it's here!"

After saying that, he jumped off the ground and helped his father down.

Uncle got out of the car, and he limped inside with a cane: "Awan! Brother and sister! Iron man! Are you there?"

The villagers were all digging the vegetables in the field, Jiang Shi and Xiao Tie Dan also went, only Yu Wan was at home, she just coaxed the three sticky little milk bags to sleep and carried them back to the next door.

Uncle was worried and didn't notice that Yu Wan entered the kitchen from the back door of the house next door, so he didn't realize that a new tenant had moved in next door.

But Yu Feng glanced at Ding's new house before entering Awan, feeling that it was cleaner than before.

Of course, the father and son are more focused on Yu Wan's family. It turned out that they accompanied their aunt to Ning yesterday and lived in Yaoshui Village, the aunt's natal home. The distance was not

too far. The uncle was worried that the Lianhua Village would also move. At dawn, he hired an ox cart from Yaoshui Village to drive back. Unexpectedly, the ox cart was broken halfway, so Yu Feng and the driver spent half a day repairing it. To no avail, he went to a nearby village and rented a rare carriage at double the price.

Yu Wan looked at the panicked two people in surprise: "Uncle, brother, why are you back? Didn't you say you want to stay at Guo's house for two more days?"

The aunt's elder brother was celebrating his birthday on the Yuan Festival, and the Yu family went to visit relatives and help.

Thinking of something, Yu Wan said again: "Isn't the ground moving over there? What about the eldest aunt and the second brother? Is there anything wrong?"

"Xiaomatsu was slightly injured, so it's not in the way, but you, are you all right?" The uncle's words confirmed that Yaoshui Village also suffered from earthquakes.

Yu Feng said: "My father is worried about you, so I will come back to see you first, my mother and the others are on their way back."

Yu Wan's heart filled with emotion: "We're fine, I've seen the old house, the roof that was repaired last time is broken again, and the beam in the eldest brother's house is broken."

It was a good thing that a few people weren't there last night, otherwise, Yu Feng would be in trouble.

The father and son sighed helplessly in fear. If they are broken, they will be broken. People are fine, and they will not know if they have not experienced it. In the face of natural disasters, manpower is so insignificant.

"By the way, Awan, there is something I want to discuss with you." The uncle said suddenly.

Yu Wan looked at him: "Uncle, please speak."

Uncle said: "It's your aunt's mother's house, Guo's house. Earthquake shook the house. They have to come to our house for a few days first."

The "our house" in the mouth of the uncle is actually the old house. Although Yu Wan has separated it, in the uncle's heart, the old house is always her home.

Yu Wan smiled: "Okay, welcome anytime."

When it was night, the aunt returned to Lotus Village with Yu Song and Guo Dayou in her arms.

To say that the relationship between the Guo family and the Yu family is actually not close. Although Yaoshui Village is not a rich village like Xinghua Village, it is also one of the largest villages in Lianhua Town. Self-consciously superior, he has always looked down on such a poor family as the Yu family, and he didn't even pay much attention to his eldest aunt.

When the eldest aunt returned to her parents' house, the Guo family was basically in a bad mood, not to mention entertaining her with delicious food.

In contrast, the second daughter of the Guo family who married into a wealthy family was treated much better. Whenever he returned to Ning, Guo Dayou would kill chickens and ducks, lest he would neglect his sister and brother-in-law in the city.

With this earthquake, the Guo family's house collapsed. Originally, he wanted to go to his brother-in-law's house to harass him for a few days, but his brother-in-law sent a message saying that his house was also damaged, and he was thinking of repairing it. take over.

In desperation, Guo Dayou had no choice but to settle for his brother-in-law's house.

As soon as he entered the village, Guo Dayou's face showed a look of disgust: "After so many years, your village really hasn't changed at all, it's still so broken."

Yu Song's face fell.

The little girl looked at the big uncle with a stunned expression.

Guo Dayou came to Lotus Village once when Mr. Yu passed away ten years ago. When Mrs. Yu passed away, it happened to catch up with the second brother-in-law's family. Guo Dayou decisively took the whole family to the city.

Today's Lotus Village has naturally changed a lot from ten years ago, but in Guo Dayou's eyes, it is still the same.

The aunt hugged her daughter and didn't answer.

The bullock cart stopped in front of the old house.

Guo Dayou's wife and children were also on their way, but the mother and daughter did not ride in an ox cart, so they were sent to the town to hire a horse-drawn carriage. It was estimated that they would arrive in less than half an hour.

Yu Song was hit on the forehead by the falling tile. It was just a skin injury, and his skull was fine, but it was still very painful.

Yu Song got out of the carriage and hugged his younger sister from his aunt's hand.

Xiao Zhenzhen had already seen the little Tie Dan who was looking around behind the door, she shook off the second brother's hand, and went to find his brother Tie Dan.

"Go and call your eldest brother," said the eldest aunt.

As soon as she finished speaking, Guo Dayou shouted: "Xiaosong, take the luggage from the car! Don't forget the cages of your aunt and your cousin!"

Auntie closed her eyes.

Yu Song looked at his mother and didn't say a word, resisting the pain of the wound, and walked towards the ox cart.

Just as he was about to move the cage on the car, a slender, pale hand reached over: "I'll come."

Yu Song paused.

Yu Wan pushed him aside and lifted the large cage on the ox cart.

Auntie is not a helper, no, no, no.

It's the end of the month, ask for a recommendation ticket and a five-star praise, thank you, alright~

Chapter 95 Suturing the wound

Yu Wan moved the large and heavy cage inside.

Guo Dayou didn't care at first, until Yu Guang caught a slender figure passing by in front of him, and he raised his head. At this time, Yu Wan had already carried the box and crossed the threshold.

"That's..." he asked puzzled.

Yu Song grabbed the rest of the big bags and entered the room without answering his words.

The eldest aunt said: "The daughter of the third child, Awan."

"Ah, it's her." Guo Dayou suddenly realized, "The last time I saw her, she was the same age as Qiaoer?"

The Qiaoer in his mouth is his youngest daughter Guo Xianqiao, who is eight years old this year, while Yueer is his eldest daughter Guo Xianyue, who just turned sixteen a while ago, and Yu Wan is one year old.

Guo Dayou stepped into the house without paying for the car.

The coachman stood at the door and waited dryly, but the aunt came into the house and took the pocket, and gave him a lot of coins.

The coachman went in a bullock cart.

Yu Wan moved the box and cage into a bright and bright room. This room was the marriage room of Yu Shaoqing and Jiang's family before the separation. It has been empty since the separation. Yu Wan and Yu Feng have been filled with mud.

When Guo Dayou entered the room, Yu Wan was putting the box and cage on the table.

Yu Wan turned around and saw that it was Guo Dayou. Although there was no such person in her memory, it did not affect her guessing the identity of the other party. She greeted politely, "Uncle."

She followed Yu Feng's name.

It was only a back view before, but Guo Dayou couldn't help being stunned when he saw this face. Not only has this girl grown up, but she is also so smart, she doesn't look like that little girl with yellow face and thin skin.

Yu Feng was repairing the beams in the house.

Uncle brewed Yuqian Longjing tea sent by Uncle Wan to entertain Guo Dayou.

Guo Dayou didn't know the goods, and said that the tea was not as good as the tea from his brother-in-law's house.

Uncle was not annoyed, he smiled and followed him.

But Uncle Mother went to the kitchen with a face.

Yu Wan pulled Yu Song into his own room.

"What are you doing?" Yu Song frowned as he looked at the plain hand holding his wrist.

"I heard from Uncle and Brother that you are injured." After Yu Wan entered the house, Fang let go of his hand, opened the bag, and took out the gold sore medicine and a few simple dressing tools. Niu Shi made up for it one after another, and the medicine for the golden sore was given by Uncle Wan, mainly to facilitate her to heal Yan Jiuchao. Anything that can be used on Yan Jiuchao is a good thing.

Is this a fake public service? Yu Wan thought secretly.

Yu Song said with disapproval: "It's just a small injury."

"No matter how small it is, it is an injury, not to mention the injury on the head, let me see." Yu Wan lit a candle.

Yu Song refused.

Yu Song grabbed him and forcibly broke his head over.

Yu Song tried to struggle, but found that the girl's strength was unexpectedly strong.

Yu Wan untied the gauze that was randomly wrapped around his head. Yu Feng said it was a minor injury. She really thought it was a minor injury, but unexpectedly, the opening was so large that her forehead was swollen.

"I'm going to sew you up." She drew back her hand and said.

Hearing the stitching, Yu Song froze and jumped up from the chair: "I don't want it!"

Yu Wan gave him a half-smile, "What? Are you afraid?"

Yu Song choked, no matter how big he is, he will still be afraid of someone walking a needle on him, okay? It's just that there's no need to let this girl know about this kind of thing!

"Who, who knows if you can sew?"

Yu Song jumped three meters away and said.

Yu Wan took out a new embroidery needle, baked it back and forth on the flame, and said slowly: "Don't worry, I have sewed this kind of flesh wound many times."

is not for people to sew.

In terms of flickering, Yu Song is not Yu Wan's opponent, let alone in terms of strength. Yu Song finally sat on the chair obediently (by being) obediently (forced) to let Yu Wan sew five or six stitches.

Said that the pain was really painful. He almost suspected that this girl was doing it on purpose. After all, how could a doctor do such a heavy hand?

He was about to express his grievances when a cold hand touched his forehead.

"Don't move, it's not over yet." Yu Wan said softly.

The two were so close, he could feel her warm breath, which fell on his painful wound, and a faint warm fragrance fell.

When Yu Wan finished sewing needles for Yu Song, the female family members of the Guo family also arrived. The uncle's family paid for the car as usual. Seeing the uncle Xiao took the initiative to pay for the money, Guo's aunt's stinky face finally got better.

Guo's aunt's surname is Du and her name is Jinhua. She is Guo Dayou's married wife. The Du family is also a big family in Yaoshui Village. There is no more childbirth, not to mention in the country, even in the city, not being able to give birth to a son is a taboo for women, but who makes the Du family tough? Du Jinhua is still arrogant in the Guo family.

Du Jinhua was wearing a pair of sauce-colored cotton trousers, a pair of white satin embroidered flannel shoes, and a sapphire blue long jacket with pipa buttons and broken flowers.

Not only that, but she also painted her eyebrows with grease and powder, which is not uncommon in the city, but it is very rare in the countryside where she works all day long.

On the left and right sides of Du Jinhua are sixteen-year-old Guo Xianyue and eight-year-old Guo Xianqiao.

Guo Xianyue is one of the most beautiful women in Yaoshui Village, with a slender figure and a beautiful appearance.

In comparison, the second daughter, Guo Xianqiao, is much less attractive, she is fatter than the two Guo Xianyues combined, and her facial features are also unsatisfactory.

Today, I want to be a fan author.

Chapter 96 The reincarnation of a starving ghost (two more)

This brown sugar cake can make Xiao Zhenzhen greedy all the way, but Guo Xianqiao is a solitary eater and will not give it to life or death. Fortunately, there is brother Tiedan.

Xiao Zhenzhen ran to find Tie Dan for a moment, and Tie Dan stuffed the crab cake in his hand into his sister's mouth.

My own sister, pamper myself!

"Awan! Aunt and cousin are here!" The uncle called to Yu Song's house.

Several children are at home, but the uncle calls Yu Wan alone, which shows that he attaches great importance to Yu Wan.

"Hey, here we come." Yu Wan wrapped the gauze around Yu Song for the last time, tying it tightly, so tight that Yu Song gasped.

Yu Wan packed up and went to the main room to greet Du Jinhua's mother and daughter: "Aunt, cousin Yue, cousin Qiaoer."

Guo Xianqiao ate the candy cake in his hand to himself, ignoring Yu Wan at all.

On the other hand, Du Jinhua and Guo Xianyue heard the sound and looked at Yu Wan. It didn't matter if they didn't look at it, but when they looked, they almost glared out the eyes of the mother and daughter.

Yu Wan spent the whole day sorting out the mess after the ground movement, wearing the most simple clothes, with the most unremarkable hair bun, not even any decent jewelry, only used a floor spread with four texts. Three wooden hairpins of ten texts.

This dress is so dirty that it can almost fall off. It would never make people want to look at any village girl, but it happened to be on Yu Wan——

Tranquil, elegant, and peaceful years, Du Jinhua used all the words and phrases he learned from his brother-in-law and brother-in-law, but found that it was not enough to describe the beauty of the girl in front of him.

Where is this village girl? It was clearly the girl who stepped off the painting.

Du Jinhua claims to have seen the world, but she has never seen such an extraordinary girl. To say Yu Wan's facial features are not impeccable and delicate, but on the white and flawless face, it is a pair of people How to look how comfortable looks.

Guo Xianyue didn't remember Yu Wan long ago, but Du Jinhua had an impression, but the timid, black and thin little girl in her memory was not so bright!

Is it really the eighteenth change of the Women's University?

Du Jinhua has always put this on her daughter, thinking that her daughter is just like a lady in the city, but at this moment, Du Jinhua is not sure.

Although he didn't want to admit it, in front of Yu Wan, Guo Xianyue was really compared to nothing left...

has nothing to do with clothes, nothing to do with jewelry, just a calm look, every gesture is full of temperament.

"Auntie." Yu Wan greeted again with a smile.

Du Jinhua finally came back to her senses, seeing Yu Wan looking at her graciously, she couldn't help but be in a trance again, this girl didn't even call anyone ten years ago...

is really different...

"Awan!" Aunt Zhang came to the door, "I have no jars at home, I want to pickle and order vegetables, do you still have more?"

All the vegetables in the ground can be dug out. Although it is not too much, it is not enough to be eaten in a day or two. Aunt Zhang is afraid of spoiling, so she picks it up instead.

"There are Aunt Zhang, sit down for a while, and I'll go get them!" Yu Wan went to the kitchen and took two large clean jars out, "Aunt Zhang, have you seen enough? If not enough, there are still at home."

"Enough is enough!" Aunt Zhang took the jar and glanced at Du Shi, "This is..."

Guo Xianyue and Guo Xianqiao have already entered the house to pack up, and only Mrs. Du is left in the main room.

Yu Wan said, "My aunt."

Aunt Zhang was about to say, isn't your mother from out of town, and all the family members are dead? Where's your aunt from?

After taking a closer look, Aunt Zhang recognized the other party: "Ah, Ah Xiang's younger brother and sister."

Axiang, the nickname of the eldest aunt.

"After so many years, why hasn't it changed at all? Still so young!" Aunt Zhang said politely.

Du Jinhua didn't intend to ignore her, but when she heard the compliment, she smiled: "Is it Sister Zhang? Why did I say so familiar? Come in and sit!"

Aunt Zhang smiled and waved her hand: "I won't sit anymore, I'm still waiting for pickles at home, I'll go first!"

After , several aunties came to borrow kitchen utensils or tools one after another. Everyone who saw Du Jinhua couldn't help but praised them like Aunt Zhang.

To say that the courtesy is true, but Du Jinhua is not fake if she takes good care of it. She goes to the city and rubs a bottle of Second Aunt's Cream Cream on her face, and her skin is as tender as a peeled egg.

It's not her blowing, there is no woman more young and beautiful than her.

Until the Jiang family came to the door, Du Jinhua was slapped in the face again.

What Jiang was like ten years ago, and what she is still like now, she is so beautiful that she stands side by side with Yu Wan, and no one will believe it if they are sisters!

Du Jinhua has accumulated a sense of superiority for more than ten years, and in front of Jiang's mother and daughter, she shattered in an instant...

...

After nightfall, the family sat around a table for dinner.

Jiang's and Yu Wan's appearances are indeed amazing, but their outfits are still unbelievably shabby. Therefore, no one in the Guo family thinks that the Yu family is prosperous, thinking that the Yu family is so poor, 80% of them eat pickles , pickled vegetables.

But when they saw a table full of meaty dishes, they were all dumbfounded.

Braised pork knuckle with shiny red oil, braised mutton with deep lustre, steamed bacon with fat and shiny oil, braised fish in soup, and a few fried side dishes with things they can't recognize... ..

goo~

Several people swallowed their saliva.

Even at my brother-in-law's house, I didn't eat so much...

"Maybe it was dead pork, bought at a low price." Du Jinhua whispered to Guo Dayou.

Guo Dayou, who cares about dead pigs and live pigs, the aroma made his saliva flow out, and he immediately forked his chopsticks.

He didn't know that his chopsticks hadn't fallen yet, Guo Xianqiao thought that the chopsticks were troublesome, so he started directly, and he happened to grab a big piece of mutton that he liked.

Guo Dayou glared at his little daughter, and then stretched his chopsticks to another piece of fatty mutton.

When Du Jinhua saw that both father and daughter had eaten, she didn't care about putting on the shelf. She stretched her arms and swished a few pieces of the fattest and tenderest mutton and pork elbow into the bowl. When she was done, she didn't forget Picked the belly of the braised fish with chopsticks, and gave the tenderest piece to Guo Xianqiao.

The family always kept the fish belly for Xiao Zhen Zhen who couldn't spit thorns, Xiao Zhen Zhen always felt that the fish belly belonged to her, and now her rations were gone, she was a little sad, but she didn't cry or make trouble , obediently wait for the parents to come to the table.

Yes, before the uncle and aunt came to the table, the three of the Guo family were already starving to death.

Chapter 97Missing each other (three more)

Guo Dayou can understand tea, but he can't understand the taste. He has lived for most of his life, and he has never eaten meat fresher than this table. If this is dead pork, there will be no restaurant under that day.

It tastes so **** good!

Guo Dayou was so carried away he forgot to go to wonder how the extremely poor Yu family could afford such a large table of meat dishes.

Du Jinhua also got carried away. She chewed it in her mouth, held it in her hand, and held it with chopsticks from time to time. She poked around with chopsticks, and the rice grains were all poked inside.

Yu Song's face turned green with anger.

When the uncle and aunt finally finished the last egg custard and served the table, the plate on the table had become terrible.

Aunt clenched her fists and took a deep breath.

"Egg custard! I want to eat it! Hurry up and give it to me!" Guo Xianqiao saw the creamy yellow custard in the hands of the aunt.

This egg custard is filled with scallops, which not only has the fresh fragrance of eggs, but also has the salty fragrance of seafood. With a little chopped green onion and sesame oil, it is simply delicious.

Xiao Zhenzhen looked at the egg custard that night eagerly.

Guo Xianqiao couldn't wait for her aunt to give it to her, so she reached out to grab it.

At this moment, the little iron egg stood up, grabbed the egg custard, scooped up the biggest and most scallops, and put it into Xiao Zhenzhen's bowl.

Xiao Zhen Zhen got the egg custard and ate it happily.

Guo Xianqiao was not very happy, hugged the egg custard that was almost hollowed out, and gave Xiao Tie Dan a resentful look.

Little Tie Dan ignored her, grabbed the chopsticks, and provoked a fishbone for Xiao Zhenzhen.

The Guo family, except Guo Xianyue, is quite reserved, and the other three are ugly.

After a meal, the Yu family barely ate any food, and all of them went into the stomachs of the three Guo family members.

If the uncle said that there is still a lot of meat at home, and will continue to cook tomorrow, the Yu family seriously suspects that they will burst their belly on the table.

Guo's family is also poor and aristocratic. In fact, life is not very good. If Du Jinhua squanders any money on clothes, where is there any spare money to buy fish and meat for the family?

Several people ate fat and rounded their stomachs and went back to their respective houses against the wall.

Guo Xianyue's face was a little embarrassed, she put down her chopsticks with restraint, said softly "I'm full too", then stood up gracefully and went back to the house like a lady.

The Yu family looked at the cold leftovers on the table, and they all showed an indescribable look.

The aunt closed her eyes and said, "I don't think you have eaten a few bites. In the kitchen..."

In the middle of the conversation, Du Jinhua's voice came from the Guo family's house: "Is there any food that hasn't been served yet?"

The aunt's fingernails were almost pinched into the flesh, and she said calmly, "It's all finished, there's no hot food in the stove, I'll make new ones tomorrow."

Du Jinhua muttered a few words in dissatisfaction.

No one in the Yu family said a word, and ate the rice in the bowl with their heads down.

"Sister-in-law, let Zhen Zhen go to my place." Jiang said to the aunt.

There is Guo Xianqiao, who is rushing for food at home. Zhen Zhen can't eat anything. It's not that the aunt is stingy. It's just that Guo Xianqiao is really a sack that can't be fed, and she can eat too much! Only eat alone!

The aunt nodded and asked Jiang Shi to bring Xiao Tie Dan and Zhen Zhen back to the house.

Yu Wan stayed behind to help the aunt clean up the stove.

The aunt boiled a large pot of hot water, Yu Wan sat in front of the stove and added firewood to it.

The uncle walked in with a cane and limped in.

The aunt ignored him with a dark face.

Uncle went around to her side and quietly poked her waist with his fingers.

This little action made Yu Wan inadvertently see, and Yu Wan suddenly felt that the uncle was cowardly and a little funny.

The aunt clapped his hand away impatiently.

"I'm still angry." The uncle whispered.

The aunt threw the rag on the stove, turned her head and glared at him: "It's all your fault! What did you do to invite them? Isn't it bad to let them go to the city!"

"Hush hush hush, keep your voice down." The uncle made a silent gesture and lowered his voice, "It's all my brothers, his family is in trouble, can I stand by and watch? Besides, my brother-in-law's house isn't being repaired, so no one can live there. ?"

The eldest aunt said angrily: "You can be honest and believe it! Is our house not broken? The beams are broken! Xiaofeng is still repairing it! Luo Dongliang knows how to throw burdens, so you are the one who catches up. catch!"

Auntie got angry, she is so sturdy...

Yu Wan silently lowered her sense of existence: I am air, I am air, I am air...

The eldest uncle glanced at Yu Wan, who wanted to shrink herself into the stove, cleared her throat embarrassingly, approached her aunt, and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear: "You have suffered with me for so many years, You can't lift it up at your mother's house. Now we don't have a hard time. I don't want you to be looked down upon again. You also have someone to support you. You can be the master of Yu's family. You decide how long you live."

The uncle has never studied, so Baganzi can't utter a beautiful sentence on weekdays, but once he utters it, it's so heartwarming that his heart aches.

The aunt turned her back, her eyes were red.

Yu Wan: Why is she eating dog food here?

This is the love of each other, right?

very nice.

She never met someone in her last life until she died, and I don't know if she has the luck in this life to meet someone who knows each other.

After tidying up the stove, Yu Wan got up and went back to the house.

Yu Feng planned to send her off, but was called away by Guo Dayou.

"You wait for me, I'll take you off!" Yu Feng turned his head and explained.

Yu Wan smiled and shook her head, the village is so big, do you need to send it?

Yu Wan opened the door.

Yu Song, who was forcibly pushed into the bed by the aunt to recover, heard the sound of the door latch, his eyes moved, and he lifted the quilt and went to the ground.

It was already spring, but the weather was suddenly cold for some reason, and there was a light snow drifting faintly.

Yu Wan tightened her padded jacket and stepped out of the old house. As soon as she crossed the threshold, she caught a glimpse of a moonlight-like figure under the locust tree not far away.

Yu Wan fixed her eyes: "...Young Master Yan?"

She took a few steps forward, making sure that she was not mistaken, and couldn't help but be even more surprised: "Why are you here? Have you been here for a long time?"

Yan Jiuchao was holding a cane in one hand and a cloak in the other. Hearing Yu Wan's words, he snorted and threw the cloak coldly at Yu Wan. The action of disgust was like throwing something he didn't want. , but threw it extremely accurately, covering Yu Wan just right.

Yu Wan instantly felt warm.

His body temperature remained on the cloak, as well as a faint fragrance and medicinal fragrance that belonged to him.

It seems that not only is the body warmer...

"You..." Yu Wan looked around and speculated uncertainly, "Are you waiting for me?"

Yan Jiu said vigorously: "This young master has changed his dressing, don't you know!"

"This... Didn't you tell Uncle Wan to change it?" Yu Wan said.

"Is he a doctor?" Yan Jiuchao's tone became even colder.

Yu Wan should have been annoyed that he was so cruel to her in the past, but tonight, Yu Wan just slightly curled the corners of her lips: "Wait for me for a long time?"

"No! Ah Hee!"

Young Master Yan's sneeze betrayed him very shamelessly.

Yu Wan's eyes fell on his frozen arms and the open space where he was about to step back and forth to make a hole, and raised her hand to touch the cloak on her body.

Yan Jiuchao thought she was going to give her the cloak back, so he snorted disdainfully, dropped her on crutches, and limped away.

Unexpectedly, Yu Wan just tied the ribbon of her cloak, and then she caught up with him and gently... took his hand.

The third shift is over, the author's blood slot is empty o(∩_∩)o

[Another]: I didn't mean to sell badly. For today's update, I did organize the plot until two in the morning last night, and got up at six in the morning to code words. I didn't dare to put a single word of unnecessary nonsense in it. Maybe some readers don't want to watch the best. , but these are all necessary plots, after all, this is a million-word farming essay, not a 2000000-300000-word sweet essay. There are male and female protagonists, there are family lengths, and there are all the best to get rich and abuse scumbags. , There are all kinds of life, I can't just write one state.

If you really don't like it, just keep it for a few days.

If you like it, continue to pet it tomorrow.

Chapter 98 Dream back to that night

On the night when she couldn't reach her fingers, Yu Wan was sweating profusely lying on the messy hay. For some unknown reason, she had a terrible headache and her body was very hot.

How could this be?

What happened to her?

"Uncomfortable..."

She was a little confused.

But she was startled by this hoarse voice, how could she... This voice is not hers!

The man's face is close at hand.

Who is this?

Where am I?

Yu Wan's mind was in a mess, and in a trance, she heard a low laugh from the man.

Laugh?

What are you laughing laughing?

Yu Wan wanted to stare at him, but found that she couldn't exert any strength. Yu Wan was so angry that she wanted to raise her hand to lift him away, but suddenly, with a thud, she rolled off the bed and fell heavily to the ground.

Yu Wan suddenly woke up!

Her heart beat violently and she opened her eyes, her whole face flushed with blood.

At this time, the sky was already dimly lit.

After realizing that she had just had an indescribable dream, Yu Wan let out a long sigh of relief.

That feeling is so real, so real that when I wake up now, the tip of my nose still seems to be haunting the breath of a man, even my fingertips...

Yu Wan looked at her hand, the feeling in the dream was real...

Dream like this, as if she had experienced it herself.

must be the fault last night.

The single dog for two lifetimes, holding a man's hand for the first time in the world, and having a dream of a man at night, what a shame!

She shouldn't be holding that guy's hand...

must have eaten too much dog food at the uncle's house, which made her fall in love.

But then you have to choose the object, how can it be Yan Jiuchao?

Yu Wan patted her head: "I really lost my head..."

Click.

While thinking about it, there was a small movement outside the door, and Yu Wan suddenly remembered that an order received at Madam Wei's birthday banquet was due to expire soon. Eighty percent of it was Yu Feng who came to her to make the order, but Yu Feng was not. Afraid of waking up Little Tie Dan and Jiang Shi, do you always go through the back door?

Yu Wan opened the door inexplicably, only to find out that where Yu Feng was, it was clearly Zhao Heng who had not seen him for many days.

The snow fell in the middle of the night, and it stopped shortly after, but today's climate was finally affected, gloomy, with a biting cold wind.

Zhao Heng was wearing a thick cloak and stood at the door with a cold face.

Yu Wan glanced at him lightly: "It's early in the morning, is there anything?"

Zhao Heng can now accept Yu Wan's indifference, but he is still not used to it. He frowned, and said seriously, "I have something to tell you."

Yu Wan said succinctly: "If you are here to repay the debt, keep the money; if you are here to bargain, turn around and get out."

Even though she knew she had no feelings for herself, she didn't expect her to speak so nasty, Zhao Heng blushed immediately: "You...you..."

Yu Wan interrupted him: "What am I? Can't Zhao Daxiu understand people's words? If you didn't come to pay the debt, you can get out."

Zhao Heng clenched his fists and forced himself to suppress the humiliation and anger in his heart: "I'm not arguing with you these days, I'm here to warn you, girls should respect themselves, and don't take the bad habits you learned from the kiln... Bring it into the village!"

Yu Wan looked at him like a fool.

No matter how many unexplainable phenomena appeared in Yu Wan, Zhao Heng still didn't believe that she had never been in a kiln, because everyone in the world could lie to him, but that person couldn't.

Of course, Zhao Heng will not break the matter. Although he wants to divorce Yu Wan, he does not intend to destroy Yu Wan. He is a gentleman, and a gentleman is not ashamed of evil people.

Zhao Heng, who found the aura of a gentleman, suddenly felt that he was very great. He straightened his back and said, "You know what you have done yourself. I advise you to restrain yourself. If you don't want a man in the village, you will just hook up. I saw it last night, it's indecent between you and that young master Wan!"

Yu Wan suddenly laughed: "What do I do to you? Don't forget that Li Zheng has already called the shots to cancel our engagement. What status are you questioning me now? Former fiancé? Good neighbor? Or the only scholar in the village. ?"

These words hit Zhao Heng in a sore spot. Zhao Heng blushed anxiously and said, "You...don't be shameless! If that young master knew that you were not perfect, would he still want you!"

Chapter 99 Revitalize the village (two more)

Zhao Heng's voice just fell, and a basin of cold water was poured down.

It was Jiang Shi, who never got up early, but he didn't know when he came out with a bucket of swill and poured Zhao Heng all over his body.

Zhao Heng instantly became stinky, cold and dirty. He pinched his nose in disgust and looked at the sickly Jiang Shi in disbelief.

Jiang snorted: "What are you looking at? Didn't you hear Awan tell you to get out? You are still a scholar, you can't even understand what people say!"

After being ridiculed by Yu Wan, he made Jiang sneer again. Zhao Heng is really hot, but when a scholar encounters a soldier, he can't make sense. What can he do?

had to bear the swill and left in anger.

"Auntie." Yu Wan took the heavy swill bucket from Jiang's hand and asked in confusion, "Didn't I really go into the kiln?"

That surnamed Zhao spit out the blood once and paid it back, twice, three times, and another look that really doesn't look like a lie, which made Yu Wan confused.

Mr. Jiang said without hesitation: "Of course not! How could you enter that kind of place? I don't know where that **** heard the rumors, you ignore him."

"Then have I been with another man..." Yu Wan thought of that real and outrageous spring dream, and cleared her throat embarrassingly. It was just a dream, how could she still take it seriously?

Yu Wan curved her lips and said, "It's nothing, Niang, I'm going to cook, you can sleep a little longer, I'll call you when the meal is ready."

Mrs Jiang stretched and yawned, and went back to the house ill, holding the hot iron eggs and Zhen Zhen, and continued to sleep.

The episode brought by Zhao Heng did not cause too much turbulence in Yu Wan's heart. She didn't care about this person anymore, so how could she care too much about his words?

Yu Wan finished making breakfast, and it was only dawn. She didn't wake up her mother and brother. After heating the steamed buns in the pot, she went to the old house to find Yu Feng and her uncle.

The first batch of goods has to be delivered on the New Year's Day. They have to go to the town to buy tofu today. In fact, they can make old tofu themselves, but there are not enough manpower. They can't just push the mill. In order to save time and manpower For the cost, I had to go to the town to purchase.

As soon as Yu Wan entered the courtyard of the old house, she heard a deafening howl of ghosts and wolves.

"I don't care, I don't care! I want it, I want it!"

is the voice of Guo Xianqiao crying.

Yu Wan pressed her ear. It just so happened that at this moment, Yu Feng was not too disturbed. He came out to breathe, turned his head, caught a glimpse of Yu Wan, and hurriedly stepped forward and said, "You were so busy last night, why don't you sleep for a while?"

Yu Wan was embarrassed to tell him that she fell off the bed in a spring dream, so she could only say seriously, "Didn't I go to the town to buy tofu today? I got up earlier."

Yu Feng opened his mouth: "If you don't say it, I'll forget it!"

The ground was moving again, and he was serving this big family. Yu Feng turned like a top, and he didn't keep his hands and feet like this during the busy farming season.

Yu Wan smiled: "It's okay, I remember it." After a pause, she gestured to the main room with her eyes, "What happened? Why is Qiaoer crying so hard?"

"Alas." Yu Feng sighed helplessly and explained the cause and effect.

It turned out that it was the aunt who was distressed and injured Yu Song. She got up early and steamed a bowl of egg custard for him. Coincidentally, Guo Xianqiao, who went to the thatched hut, saw it. Guo Xianqiao was immediately unhappy, saying that the aunt's egg custard was hidden. Only for Yu Song, not for her.

The conscience of the world, the aunt never thought of being stingy with such a bowl of egg custard, but seeing that she was not awake, she planned to wait for her to wake up before making it. After all, the egg custard is best eaten while it is still hot.

"Alright, alright, Qiaoer won't cry, here comes the egg custard."

is the uncle's tolerant and gentle voice.

Yu Feng sighed again: "My father is a good man."

Yu Wan took it seriously: "I'm not a good person, and I won't forgive me at the beginning."

Yu Feng: "..."

Yu Feng was speechless.

Yu Wan likes such an uncle. There are many wicked people in the world, maybe she is one of them, but she is willing to protect the goodness in the uncle's heart. As for the bad things, just leave it to her to do.

"Brother, let's go to town." Yu Wan said with frowning eyes.

"Yeah." Yu Feng nodded.

The two brothers and sisters greeted the uncle and aunt, and then walked to the entrance of the village together.

When passing by the old well, I met Li Zheng who was returning from the county government office.

After just one night of work, Li Zheng was ten years old alive, and the whole person was embarrassed.

The two brothers and sisters came forward to say hello.

"You didn't stay in the county government office for one night, did you come back now?" Yu Feng asked speculatively, looking at the red blood in his eyes.

ri nodded sullenly.

"What's wrong? It's our village's business...Is it missing? Does the county government care?" Yu Feng asked.

Li is shaking his head: "It's not that I don't care, it's that I can't control it."

Lizheng also went to the county government to find out that there were many villages affected by the earthquake, and Lianhua Village was the least damaged one.

The border is fighting, the treasury is tense, and the silver taels for disaster relief cannot be allocated for a while.

This is not the pretext of the county magistrate. After knowing that Young Master Yan was living in Lianhua Village, the county magistrate dared not commit any dereliction of duty. He even took out his own pockets in order to appease the victims. The usual petty greed and bribery cannot fill this loophole at all.

"Then the court doesn't care?" Yu Feng asked indignantly.

Li Zheng sighed and said, "The county magistrate said that the imperial court will take care of it, but if it doesn't matter if it gets our village, I'll just say two things."

This is a big truth. There are so many more severe disaster areas to be rescued, and Lotus Village is afraid that it will not be ranked.

"Then what should I do?" Yu Feng asked worriedly.

Yu Wan suddenly said: "Big brother, Li Zheng, I have an idea."

"What's your idea?" The two asked in unison.

Yu Wan smiled and said, "We have too many orders in hand, so why don't we invite the villagers to come and help, and we will settle the wages for the villagers."

Continue to pet, no problem!

Chapter 100 Teach you to be a man (three shifts)

I heard this, this is a good idea. The land is gone, and the villagers are worrying about how to live. If they can have something to do and get paid, it would be even better!

"Wait, Awan, I'll go talk to the folks!"

After he finished saying this, he really went to call the villagers.

He was so excited that he forgot that he could pull the bell on the ancient well. He went from house to house and called the villagers out.

Yu Wan saw Yu Feng frowning and asked softly, "What are you thinking about, eldest brother?"

Yu Feng said truthfully: "I'm thinking, will our business be affected by the earthquake?"

It's okay to make less money, but in case the villagers are promised, there are not so many errands assigned to them in the end...

Yu Wan had already anticipated this. She curved her lips and said, "Don't worry, eldest brother, we are doing business for wealthy households in the capital, and the disaster is the business of the common people, and has nothing to do with them."

These words are cruel, but they hit the spot.

Yes, no matter what disasters or dangers have happened, it is the common people who are unlucky. If not for this, the third uncle would not have been arrested and recruited.

Yu Feng didn't know whether to mourn everyone's situation or to be thankful that the cruel national conditions kept their business.

Li was moving very fast, and after a while, he called the big guy to the entrance of the village.

When the villagers heard that they had something to do, they ran faster than they encountered the earthquake.

Aunt Bai was the first to arrive, and she shouted loudly, "Awan Xiaofeng! Do you really have work for everyone in your family?"

"Yes, Aunt Bai." Yu Feng said politely.

"What's the job?" Aunt Bai asked again.

Everyone looked at the two brothers and sisters one after another, with anticipation and apprehension in their eyes. What they hoped was that what Li Zheng said was true, and what they were apprehensive about was that they didn't know if the Yu family had something they could do.

A lot of strong men in their villages have been taken away, and some are only left with the old, the weak, the sick and the disabled. They can still farm the land. If they really do complicated work, they are helpless.

Yu Feng didn't know how Yu Wan arranged it, so he said to her, "Tell me, Awan."

Yu Wan explained the current plan: "...We received a few orders in the capital to make a lot of old tofu. We originally planned to buy it in the town. With the help of the villagers, we can make it at home. "

The process of tofu seems to be complicated, but if it can be mass-produced, it can be refined to one process by hand, so it is not difficult to operate.

"I understand! The one who washes beans only washes the beans, and the one who grinds only grinds! Isn't that right, Awan?" Li Zheng said energetically.

Yu Wan smiled and nodded: "That's right."

"Then I know this! I'm strong, I'm grinding!" Shuan jumped out and said, so excited that he stepped on the air and fell a dog to eat shit.

The crowd burst into laughter!

The haze brought by the disaster was washed away a lot.

Thinking about the folks who were still sitting on the ridge yesterday, hugging their heads and crying, and looking at the smiles on everyone's faces today, I just felt that the depression in my chest was swept away. He seemed to be back on his first day in office. Get motivated!

"Then... how is the salary calculated?"

asked Orion lowly.

After asking this question, the village entrance fell silent.

Everyone looked at Yu Wan again.

Yu Wan wanted to say, I don't want to make a fortune in the country, but when the words came to my lips, Cuihua, the daughter-in-law of the Orion family, ran over in shock: "It's not good, Xiaofeng! Awan! Your children are fighting! "

Their children?

Isn't their family only Tie Dan and Zhen Zhen?

Can these two little guys fight?

In a trance, Yu Feng thought of something, and his expression changed: "It's broken!"

There is an open space near Tian Rong in Lianhua Village, which was originally used by the villagers to dry the millet. Occasionally, passers-by artists will set up a shadow puppet show here.

During the off-farm season, children from the village love to come here to play.

After the land was moved, the open space was not as flat as it used to be, but the pits were more attractive to the children.

When Yu Wan and her party followed Cuihua to the open space, eight-year-old Guo Xianqiao was riding on Xiao Tie Dan. Her hair, life and death, twisted her fat body into a weird arc.

In the past, there were people working in the field, and the children couldn't escape the eyes of adults, but now there is no one in the field, it's not that Cuihua happened to pass by, and it's not certain when the two of them will hit.

"You let go!" Guo Xianqiao said in pain and anger.

"Iron egg!" Yu Wan walked over quickly, "Let go."

Little Tie Dan will not let go.

Yu Feng also came over.

Guo Xianqiao saw him, and immediately became emboldened, crying and crying: "Big cousin! He bullied me! Help me beat him!"

You only remember that I am my cousin, so do you remember that I am his cousin?

Yu Feng said solemnly, "Get up!"

Guo Xianqiao shouted: "I don't! You let him go first!"

Yu Wan grabbed Tie Dan's little fist, while Yu Feng grabbed Guo Xianqiao's shoulder on the other side, and the two worked together to separate the two children.

Xiao Zhenzhen also ran over with red eyes and threw herself into Yu Feng's arms.

Yu Feng picked up his tearful sister, looked at Guo Xianqiao and said, "You are a sister, why do you bully Tie Dan?"

"He hit me!" Guo Xianqiao said, pointing at Little Tie Dan.

Little Iron Dan angrily said, "It's not what you robbed Zhen Zhen!"

Yu Feng looked at Xiao Zhenzhen.

Xiao Zhenzhen cried and twitched: "Rob, cousin, bad."

"I didn't rob it!" Guo Xianqiao refused to admit it.

"I saw it! She robbed it!" said Shitou, the ten-year-old son of Orion and Cuihua.

"I saw it too!"

"She also pushed Sister Zhen!"

"Zhen Zhen fell and cried!"

Then, more children jumped out to testify against Guo Xianqiao.

Where is Guo Xianqiao robbing things? He was simply venting his anger on Zhen Zhen who was less than three years old.

Seeing that everyone was blaming her, Guo Xianqiao's face turned blue and red, and she threw the halva in her hand on the ground: "Give it back to you!"

Xiao Zhen Zhen buried her head and cried.

Yu Feng's face became ugly.

Yu Wan let go of the puffy little iron egg, walked up to Guo Xianqiao, and looked at her lightly: "Are you proud?"

Guo Xianqiao clasped his arms and rolled his eyes: "I want you to take care of it!"

Yu Wan patted her arm gently and stretched her to the ground!

"Your parents don't teach you how to be a human being. When you go outside, someone will teach you!"

Three shifts are over, I love you guys, alright~