

Read Medical Princess MP: The Touch of Poems with Small Texts (11)

Bique, the latest chapter of the Prince of Medicine is updated as soon as possible!

"Three sons, Madam let you go." Xiao Yan came in and reported.

Wen Xichi lowered the scroll in his hand and frowned. "What's the matter?"

"Mrs. said there are important things, let you go to Qingxin Pavilion, she is there now." Xiao Yan replied properly.

Qingxin Pavilion? Wenxi Chi is more and more unaware of what medicine his mother bought from the gourd. That place is a place to enjoy the scenery, and it is indeed a good time to enjoy the scenery, but the mother is lazy in the past and does not love Go to Qingxin Pavilion farther away from her.

"Mrs. sent someone?"

"Sister Qingxue next to his wife said that his wife wanted to talk to San Gongzi and picked this place on purpose." Xiaoxi said.

So my mother has to tell her about the Lord of the Yards again?

Wenxichi frowned, not talking about the incident, and complained that the girl who thought she was an ordinary person was frightened. If she knew at that time that she was the owner of Yiyan County, Wenxichi felt that She could just turn around and leave. Right now she entered her house and was protected by her mother. It was really inconvenient for her to go out.

And the mother even said that when she saw herself, she said something about the Yiyan County Lord.

Wenxi Chi doesn't like it!

Are you going to tell yourself this time?

No, no, it is not appropriate to wait for his mother to come to his study. In this way, Wen Xichi can only stand up helplessly, and go to Qingxin Pavilion with his concubine.

In the Qingxin Pavilion, Mrs. Wen Tai and Qin Yiyan were talking. Looking at Qin Yiyan's cute and gentle appearance, Mrs. Wen Tai looked more and more satisfied. She really wanted to pick a good one for her son, but no matter who he picked, The son was unwilling. I don't know if it was because of Gu Xiyu's past. If this is the case, Mrs. Tai feels that her sin is great.

A very good son like his own little son, but because of his confusion, he kept aloof from women, to see how he was so indifferent. This is the plan to be alone in his whole life. How can Mrs. Tai be so patient with her son? This matter has now become her heart.

She felt that if this matter was not resolved, she would not be able to close her eyes even if she died.

All this is her harm

It is because her ears are so soft that she misreads people, so that her daughter's resentment has been covered for so many years, which also makes her younger son and herself eccentric.

"Mrs. Tai, the third son is here!" A gazing-looking girl hurrying up and whispering to Mrs. Tai.

"Hurry up, you go there first." Madame Tai is overjoyed. She is afraid that the son will not come. The younger son looks gentle, but in fact he is very temperament. If he really does not come, today's calculation will be empty again .

Qin Yiyan stood up quickly and pushed a door according to Mrs. Tai's instructions before entering the room. There was already a large chair inside. Qin Yiyan sat down carefully and heard the movement outside. It was quite clear that I reached out and pressed the button on my chest. I felt that my heartbeat was accelerating a little and my face became red.

Even if she is bold, it is actually just a girl 's house, but she will not give up. Mrs. Wen Tai said that the reason why Wen Xichi is unwilling to get married now is also hurt, she will certainly heal the pain in his heart of.

When Wen Xichi came up, everything above was cleaned up, and it was not clear that Mrs. Fang Caitai was with Qin Yiyan. The tea on the table had been remade and the pastries had been changed. It looks like everything is really a sign that the mother is waiting for her son to talk.

"Meet my mother!" Wen Xichi stepped forward to salute.

"No, sit down first!" Mrs. Tai smiled.

Wenxichi nodded and sat down on the chair opposite Mrs. Tai, and Huan made tea for him, and then stood behind Mrs. Tai.

"Mother, what's the matter?" Wenxi Chi asked gently.

"My son, it's actually your relative." Mrs. Tai sighed, leaving a confidant wife alone, and the others retreated.

In this way, the mother and the child have a good attitude and talk about each other.

"Mother, I don't want to get married, my mother shouldn't be so troublesome." Wenxi said.

"My son, tell your wife, why do n't you like getting married so much? Look at the same age as yours, which one didn't become a married earlier. Now even the children are already very big, how come to you, just Don't want to get married? "Mrs. Tai hated the way that steel was not steel.

"Mother, if you do n't have the ability to guard

People, why not marry! Always responsible! "Wen Xichi's face sank, and he looked sadly out the window.

In the last life, if he had the ability, he would not let her fall to such a point. Whenever he thinks about it, he will be distressed, even if he has been separated, even if she is not necessarily the one in the previous life, but in her heart It is she who treats her as the only one, and the one she is the one who lost her life.

"You ... who have you lost?" Mrs. Tai carefully looked at his son's look, and there was something in it, but she didn't know anything.

Wen Xichi retracted his gaze and fixed his mind, only to feel it. Of course, this kind of thing can't be spread out with his mother, just as she was not necessarily her in this life, and her mother was not necessarily It was the mother of this life, and he could tell the small details.

The fate that belonged to him ended as early as the last life.

The sick self, although he did n't live too much, lived happily in the last part of his life, except that he lost her and thought that everything was arranged, but he couldn't protect her at all .

"Mother, that's what I said, you don't have to take it seriously!" Wen Xi chirped, a smile on his face, but this smile looked a bit obscure.

"My son, are you because of Gu Xiyu?" Mrs. Wentai couldn't bear it anymore and had to ask the question. She couldn't guess her son's mind again. His son was always smart, even if he moved again. To his heart, if he didn't want to say it, he might not be able to find it himself, and he would not tell the truth.

"Mother, no." Wen Xichi shook his head without any hesitation.

It doesn't look like he is really because of Xixi Gu, but if it wasn't for Guximei and what it was for, Mrs. Wentai felt that at the earliest, when she talked to her son about her family affairs, he was not so resistant, only Say that he has n't set up a business yet.

At the time, I felt that I was not in a hurry. Anyway, my son was excellent. I was not afraid to find a good relationship. But now the wife regrets it. As early as when the son loosened, he should be stabbed. When the family affairs are settled, there will not be so many entanglements right now.