

Medical Princess: Touching Porcelain with Small Texts (16)

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

"Don't fight?" Chu Liuyu asked gently, as if asking not about his son's beatings, but more like discussing important academic matters.

"No fight, this is a good thing!" Shao Wanru pulled Lachu Liuyu's hand and watched his slender big hand hold his tiny hand. It was warm, not just the hand, but also the heart.

Rebirth I, this life is all compensation for her previous life!

I am very fortunate that I can still find him, I can find him, and he did not let all of his last life not be paid, not only him, but also his three children, all of whom the last life himself could not even imagine.

"Okay, I'll post it first. The Crown Prince of a country disturbed this kind of thing. It's really too free." Chu Liuyu said, and then raised his voice, "Come!"

Xiaoxuanzi hurried in from the door: "Emperor!"

"Take the stack of books on the table to the prince to watch, after reading, do not sleep tonight." Chu Liu said lazily.

The stack he was referring to was high, which had not been read before. Xiaoxuanzi felt that His Royal Highness was really pitiful, and it was so much to see so much. The main thing was the presence of the father and emperor. Here and the queen mother and mother talked and laughed, but threw all their lives to His Royal Highness.

Of course, Xiao Xuanzi just dared to take it in his heart. Listening to the emperor's words, people immediately began to move.

His Royal Highness Prince, far away from another palace, just finished reading the discounts on the table. The whole person relaxed and lay down on the table to find out that he could go out for a day tomorrow. Where would he go?

Suddenly, he had a chill, and the little prince sat upright immediately, looked around, and then bowed his head in confusion. Did he think something was wrong?

It may be that the martial arts practice is not right recently. General Qi is going to return to Beijing soon. When that time, he must ask him to bring himself to practice again.

"Brother!" A small head came out of the door, and the second prince was wearing a chubby little face, and the traces of his father were visible everywhere in his delicate eyebrows. Please please.

"What's the matter?" The little prince converged all his thoughts, and immediately straightened his body again. He looked a little older than the elder brother, and had a big brother's demeanor.

It's just that it's almost as good as he is

Deserves a beautiful eyebrow, this momentum is actually not as big as he imagined.

"Brother!" The second prince pushed open the door, and Barbara rushed over.

Seeing his rushing posture, the **** on his side hurried forward and hugged the second prince. If the second prince really rushed over, the little prince would not be knocked down.

Although the second prince looked at the little one, he was chubby and very fleshy. The little prince started to pull the bar, and his body was thin.

"His Royal Highness, be careful!" The **** hugged the fluffy dumpling and smiled.

"I'm okay." The second prince pushed away the eunuch, and used his hands and feet to come to the little prince, but the momentum of the eloquence had already passed. With less strength, the little prince was stable and could hold him. .

"What's the matter with looking for orphans?" The little prince let go of the little fat man, looked at the clothes of the second prince disgustedly, and didn't

know where he went again. There was silk ash on the changed clothes. Can't help but patted him.

"Brother, it's good after we went to find the mother. We just found a lot of places, but we didn't find the mother."

"Are you in trouble again?" The little prince knew his brother very well, and when he looked at the expression of flattery and cramp, he knew that the boy was in trouble again. This was after looking for his mother. Protect him!

"I didn't, how could I ... cause trouble, I didn't go anywhere today, I just studied in the palace." The second prince blushed and shook his hand vigorously, indicating that he was innocent and stretched out. Show a pair of chubby hands to his brother, "Brother, you see my hands are clean too, nothing is done!"

The little fat man's hands are really clean, and they are very clean. It looks like he just washed them, so that the little boy can wash his hands obediently, not because the father is there, or because of special reasons, otherwise the little fat man There is no obedience, take the initiative to wash so obediently.

The little prince reached out and squeezed the second prince's hand, then picked it up and put it on the side of the nose to smell it. The faint smell of ink was very light, but it smelled very comfortable.

The taste of this ink is familiar to His Royal Highness, but it is different from the taste of ink, just yesterday he

I have also heard and said that the ink was good before his mother, and he liked it very much. The mother also said that he would give him all the ink this time, and he had not seen it yet.

It's just that the smell on others is not strange even if it smells, but it is especially strange on the second emperor.

And it was so strong, the second prince was not a person who sat down and wrote and read.

"Changed the clothes again? Didn't you just change one when I saw you before?" His Royal Highness was silent for a moment, and asked, he saw the little fat man one hour ago, and he was playing at the time. After changing his clothes, the little fat man showed it to him.

But right now, obviously it's not the only one.

That set is not only for small fat men, but also for him. There are three brothers and sisters, but there are slight differences in details, and then there are differences between men's and women's models.

This set on the fat man, when he came in, he saw that it had changed again.

Only one hour ago, this ability to make trouble is really the first!

"Yes ... it was changed. The clothes made by the mother-in-law can't be ... casually worn, it will ... will be dirty." The second prince's eyes turned round and stammered, explaining.

Behind him-the little **** who came in, eyes and nose, nose and mouth. Just put quail like this, it's best not to ask yourself the best.

"I 've washed my hands and changed my clothes. I looked so eagerly after finding my mother. It looks like you're really in trouble, and you're not too young. See how the emperor packed you up this time." His Royal Highness looked rather insincerely With his brother in mind, he explained all these small details.

The second prince was scared and turned his eyes twice. Originally, he still thought about a method, but when he saw his brother's face became sturdy, and then thought of his father's face, the second prince was frightened. Her Highness's placket, with big eyes, tears were about to roll down.

"Brother, I ... I accidentally broke the ink of my father, my father ... my father will hit me." Thinking of my father for a while, I would beat my face and beat myself, the second prince. His heart was so cold, his mother always said that she was cute, but her father and his wife started to take care of him, and he didn't take care of such a cute one at all.

The more the second prince wanted to be more aggrieved, and pulled the crown of His Royal Highness, the more he wanted to cry ...