

Medical Princess: Touching Porcelain with Small Texts (eighteen) RAW

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

"The queen mother discusses things with the emperor." Xiao Xuanzi smiled and pointed his fingers at the pile of folds behind him. "The emperor can't be too busy, let His Royal Highness watch and approve it."

The discounts you took are actually not the most important ones. Some are optional and are used by His Royal Highness for his hands.

"The second brother just broke something and was looking for his father and emperor to accompany him!" His Royal Highness, though young, didn't mean that he just held it up and looked up quite a bit.

The second prince froze and tightened the crown of His Royal Highness, trying hard to show that he was not afraid, but the tears in his eyes were still turning, and this momentum was nothing.

"I ... I want to see my mother! I ... I didn't mean it!"

"I want to see the emperor, and my mother." The little princess was very happy, she jumped hard, she was very happy, and under the long eyelashes, her big eyes were moist, how she looked cute.

Although the little princess and the second prince are twins' brothers and sisters, they don't look alike. One looks like a father and one looks like a mother.

"His Royal Highness, at this time ... I'm afraid the emperor still has something to do." Xiao Xuanzi's face was embarrassed.

"Unhindered, the second brother's affairs are not small." The Prince's Palace took one by one and pulled his brother and sister out.

The second prince's feet are about to soften. He actually didn't want to go at all. The father emperor was there, and there must be no good food for him.

But even if his legs were weak, he could not change the determination of the Prince's Palace to pull down his past, and the grimace of the little princess,

and the second prince felt very depressed. He really didn't want to go to his mother ...

Mrs. Wentai returned from the palace happily. After returning, she went to find her son first, and went to the palace to hide her son and asked for a wedding. The queen mother agreed, but she asked her to ask again. The meaning of the son must be that his own son is the ancestor of the dynasty, which is not comparable to that of ordinary people.

Mrs. Wentai was very happy, but very worried.

Fortunately, the queen lady is a kind-hearted person who can talk, saying that since her son hasn't caught up with her, it means that she should still agree.

Wen Xichi has returned to the study. The study is very quiet. Mrs. Tai thought for a while and took the ring

The children all stayed outside the door and walked in.

Wen Xichi was reading a book. He heard the movement at the door and looked up to see Mrs. Wen Tai coming. She stood up and greeted.

"mother!"

"Are you ... okay?" Mrs. Tai looked at her son and asked carefully.

"My son is fine." Wen Xichi looked at Mrs. Tai calmly, looking extremely natural, as if nothing really happened.

Mrs. Tai didn't dare to think that way. His son had everything in his heart. Who knew what he thought in his heart, he put it in his stomach. He couldn't see it for two days a day. What's going on, Mrs. Tai is here for a showdown this time.

"I just ... went to the palace?" Mrs. Tai looked at her son with a tense expression, for fear that his son would resist too much, and he was afraid that he had thought wrong.

"I know." Wen Xichi smiled slightly and nodded, helping Mrs. Tai to sit on the chair inside, he turned himself to the back of the book case.

"You know ... what am I going to do?" Mrs. Tai still couldn't understand and continued to ask.

"Mother, please!" Wen Xichi looked up at Mrs. Tai, looking as if she knew nothing.

Mrs. Tai moved uneasily, looked at her son again, and saw that his face was normal, and she was not angry, angry, or anxious.

Do n't you know what you are doing in the palace?

But not. How savvy her son is. Mrs. Tai always knows. She also specifically told the Yiyang County Master at that time just to be afraid that her son would catch up with him and it would be a bad thing.

What does it mean now? Does this mean his son agrees?

This idea flashed in Mrs. Tai's mind, and she felt that it was not possible. She was not stubborn. She didn't know it for the first day. Since the incident of Gu Xiyu, Mrs. Tai has also felt ashamed and confronted her. When he became more and more tough, his son's family affairs were repeatedly delayed.

"I ... I went to the palace and found the queen queen ... saying your dear ... something!" Madam Tai said, looking at his son's face hesitantly.

Speaking slowly, I was afraid that my son would get angry when he turned his face, and he could turn around immediately.

But when she finished speaking, her son didn't say anything, looked calmly, but made Mrs. Tai confused.

"My mother-in-law is my mother's responsibility!" Wenxi raised his eyebrows and said calmly to Mrs. Tai.

"You ... did you let me decide?" Mrs. Tai stood up, barely believing in her ears. After spending so many years with her son, she heard most of her son's words, do n't want to discuss family affairs. Docile.

"Yes, it's about mother's words." Wen Xichi smiled slightly.

Mrs. Tai could not find words to describe her for a moment. She looked at the handsome face of her son, and her eyes became red. This little son, she has always been guilty, but she never knew how to compensate, thinking that all his stubbornness was because of his own prejudice, now that he said so, the burden on his heart fell down.

Her heart was sour and astringent, and where she could speak, Napazi wiped it in the corner of her eye to cover up the tears in her eyes. At this moment, she was relaxed.

Shou Yunkai sees the sunrise, does that mean?

"I ... I'll arrange it now, according to the lord ... you ... what do you think? What does the queen maiden mean ... first ask what you mean, now that you're fine, can you ask the emperor to marry you? "Mrs. Tai's excitement was incoherent, only that the sunshine outside was bright.

"But as instructed by the mother." Wen Xichi nodded mildly. Now that he has made up his mind, he will slowly say goodbye to his predecessor. He has been unable to walk out before, and has surrounded himself in layers. Now that he wants to If he passes, he will look forward. In this life, she has lived well, that's enough!

"That's good, that's good, then I'll arrange it now!" Mrs. Tai whispered, and then turned and left. She wanted to tell the old man the good news. Self-made.

Wenxichi looked at the back of Mrs. Tai's departure, and sighed softly, leaning back, he always calm down, recognized himself, and saw the way forward. In the future, she will be the king He is a minister, and he will surely assist the King, the Emperor, and His Royal Highness in the future ...

Letting go of herself and her is the best comment on the last life's feelings ...

No data found.