

## **Read Medical Princess: Touching porcelain with small essays (2) RAW**

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

"I ... Let's go!" The lady was thin-skinned and could not help but looked at the people who were around to see the lively people. Her eyes were red. She turned around and picked up the veil to cover her eyes.

The two girls ring chased out helplessly.

Madam Dong sighed again, and looking at it like this, it should be the idea of Mrs. Wen Xiang, otherwise, there is no Miss Shijia who will do this.

I did n't watch it lively, and the onlookers also retreated. Although some people still pay attention to the movement here and there, they dare not come up and knock on the door directly.

The two young ladies were ashamed, and the heart of this little man looked really hard.

This means that no one has fancy!

When Dong Niang took the bill and went in, Wen Xichi asked Xiaoxiong to checkout, but left Dong Niang.

"Mrs. Dong, how's your recent business?" Wen Xichi asked casually, with a mild smile.

"Business is okay, when adults come over, business is better." Aunt Dong said with a smile, Wenxi came more often, and she was already familiar with some jokes, and she was able to make jokes.

Wen Xichi smiled slightly, playing with the teacup in his hand, and when he looked up again, his smile used to be peaceful: "Is the maiden out of the house recently?"

"My mother-in-law has been here last month, but I haven't been there this month. I heard that it was ..." Auntie Dong said hesitating here and took a peek at Wen Xichi.

"What's wrong? But there is something to do with the mother?" Wen Xichi asked gently, his tone was as casual as ever, as if that was just the question.

"I heard that the mother-in-law is ill and is sick!" Aunt Dong Dong hesitated, and said it again, and sighed heavily in her heart. Some things she saw in her eyes, but she didn't know how to say it. In fact, she wanted to persuade this. Isn't this little stubborn too stubborn, for so many years.

"What do the doctors say?" Wenxi said lightly.

"This ... it should be fine. When Aunt Yujie went out before, I saw it once and said that the maiden wants some of our embroidery and buckles, and the other said nothing, it should not be great!" .

Wen Xichi lowered his head and had strong eyes. No wonder the emperor has left the Royal Study early in the past few days. He should take care of it.

Queen queen.

The emperor's goodness to the queen's wife, in fact, he has been watching.

The emperor thought that the emperor was good to the queen's maiden, but this is the case, but the emperor did it. For so many years, he has not selected a draft. The harem has only one queen. Even if he didn't believe it before, he would never doubt it now.

The emperor and the queen mother are indeed the best match.

His eyes were inexplicably sour, and his heart was empty, but this was not actually this time. A long time ago, his heart was always empty, as if he had lost the most important thing.

Yes, the most important thing is that he has lost his heart, just like losing heart.

Sometimes he would rather understand nothing and remember nothing, so as not to make himself so sad. In fact, this person does not belong to himself. He never belongs to himself. Everything he wants is delusion. But he was still willing to look at her nearby.

Everything in the dream is now to him, his last life, the fate between his last life and her, which is not easy to count, but he was incapable of protecting her

in the last life, originally thought that his mother would Listen to her and treat her kindly, but what he saw in his dream was the scene where she was kicked out of the door by his mother after he died.

Seeing her homeless, she was embarrassedly walking in the rain, often thinking of the distressed and unable to make herself.

How can a mother do this, how can she treat her so weakly, a woman who is so fragile, homeless and no one to live with, how can she survive? Did she actually not live long after she died?

In the end, Wen Xichi couldn't see clearly. He only saw a rain and fog that blocked his eyes and all the memories of his last life.

If he can think of these things earlier, or can recognize something early, will he always be behind her at the time.

Will not help Chu Liuyu deal with her together.

If he could, he should recognize her the first time she met in Beijing, but why, until the end, he could figure out the so-called dream of the past life and this life.

Are dreams true or false?

He owes her, and owes her a lot.

When she was very ill, she was always waiting for herself, but in the end she abandoned

When she got off her, he always felt distressed. He couldn't help but look at the events of the last life. Fortunately, she finally met her beloved. The emperor was sincere to her, and has been protecting her for so many years.

Even if the only person in the harem was on the court, there would be someone from time to time to talk about the topic, and the emperor would let the topic be cut off directly, so that she would not be blamed.

If ... If he had been able to protect her like this in the last life, could this two people have fate again.

Out of Dieyizhai, got on the carriage, Wen Xichi's face was still unsightly.

"Sir, are you back home or where?" The coachman whispered outside.

Wenxi Chi thought for a while and said, "Go to the Embassy of Lao State."

"Yes, sir!" The coachman replied, turning in a flexible direction, and went to the emissary of the Lao State who had only entered Beijing. These days the emissary of the Lao state entered Beijing, and he was in charge of the reception.

She is currently the empress, that is, the princess of the same year. The princess has recruited the imperial husband, and now she also gave birth to a little prince, who has entered the capital with her emissaries in the past few days.

The ambassador of Fangcai had just come to report that the little prince had fought with his second prince, and of course the little prince of Laogu suffered a loss and was injured.

He happened to be here and went to see. Although it was a child's stand, he must be the prince of a country. He couldn't really hurt the prince of the country.

When Wen Xichi's carriage stopped at the gate of the Lao Guo Embassy, he saw another carriage.

Seeing this large carriage, Wenxichi sighed helplessly and stood still. It seems that this is another troublesome thing. This child is too smart. Although it is a good thing, but the person with it Tired, not only tired, but tired people feel that they can't teach quickly, they are very hard ...

Sure enough, when I saw an exquisite boy on the carriage, dressed like a child of an ordinary family, he was just a little richer, but he was beautiful and unusual. Under the long eyelashes, a pair of big eyes revealed Wen Yaru Jade, looking like a peerless little boy like Yu, suddenly picked Wen Wenchi's eyes, the delicate corners of his eyes, and stood in amazement.