

Read Medical Princess MP: Touching Porcelain (Seven)

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

"What's the matter?" Qin Yiyan was squatted down again.

The little princess looked at the prince, and her expression was a little contorted. "Brother, would you go back to the palace?"

"I'll wait for you to go back together." Prince Edward said solemnly.

"But I want to say something to Aunt Cousin, what the boy can't listen to." The little princess put down her chubby hand, the chubby little face, and the sugar mark on it, how the Prince felt like a girl, what house The girl is not clean and obedient, so she looks like her sister.

But if you think about it, it is your own, and the prince feels that you are too disgusted to own it.

I can only accept it like this, a bit tired!

"Do you want to say, don't say we're going back!" The prince threatened.

"Say, say, of course!" The little princess looked at her brother's appearance and thought it was true. She was frightened and said in a hurry, this wouldn't care about her brother. "Aunt cousin, you know that we are Who did you come with? "

The princess raised her chest proudly.

"Who?" Qin Yiyan didn't understand the meaning of her words, and was very confused.

"It's Tai Fu, Tai Fu sent us over." The little princess got more proud, and the mother-in-law said that Cousin likes Tai Fu, and of course she wants to play with Tai Fu. She likes big brother and doesn't like The second brother, so she likes to go shopping and play with the big brother.

This is of course that the second brother is not at all good. A girl like her can only play with good children.

"Tai Fu! Xiao Wenxiang?" After Qin Yiyan froze for a moment, he understood and looked at the Prince in surprise.

The little prince nodded to Qin Yiyan, solemnly said, "Aunt Cousin, you can't scare Taifu this time. The mother said that the girl should be restrained and not find Taifu by herself. Mrs. Tai must come to your door. "

Regarding Taifu and Auntie, the prince knows a little bit better than the little princess, isn't it just the gentleman who reads in the Taifu Book of Poems? What can be said is that the gentleman is very nice, but he doesn't say that the woman is very nice. Aunt Ao always ran into it, which is really hard to say.

The little prince had several times. When he saw his aunt Fu, he avoided the table aunt early.

Although he doesn't understand, but

I think it may be that the aunt is too enthusiastic. Whenever I see Tai Fu, I always come over early. It is estimated that Tai Fu can't stand it.

"Xiao Wenxiang, still at the door?" Qin Yiyan's attention was all on Wen Xichi. When he heard him coming over, he would pull the little princess's hand and ran out.

Although the helpless little princess's hand was easy to pull apart, the two long sugar lines pulled from the sleeves completely made Qin Yiyan have no idea. Looking at the little flower face of the little princess, Qin Yiyan felt that she She also wanted to cry. In fact, she just wanted to go out to meet Xiao Wenxiang. Today, this dress was originally meant to go out and see if I could meet Xiao Wenxiang.

"Aunt Cousin, you still don't want to go out now." The little prince looked at Qin Yiyan's sleeve and said with infinite sympathy.

Just go out like this, let alone be too fu, even if you are disgusted.

"His Royal Highness, is Xiaowen Xiang still at the door? Is it like I'm going to change my clothes now?" Qin Yiyan still looked at the Prince very much.

The prince shook his head, and the exquisite little face was bitter: "Aunt Cousin, it's too late, Taifu followed us from afar, and now he's gone back. Even if you chase it now, it's too late."

"Really late?" Qin Yiyan asked again.

The little prince nodded solemnly: "Really late!"

The little princess raised her head to look at this, and then look at that, and also learned the look of her brother, nodded, licked the sugar stains at the corner of her mouth, and said in a serious way: "Really late!"

"What should I do?" Qin Yiyan's spirit was immediately pumped out, and he sighed, seeing that the whole man was out of spirit, like frosting an eggplant.

"Aunt Cousin, do you want to marry Taifu?" The prince asked curiously.

"What's the use of thinking!" Qin Yiyan said weakly.

"Of course it is useful." The Prince's eyes rolled around. He felt that this kind of thing was not difficult at all, even though Tai Fu was not a man as a man, and saw Aunt Fu and fled.

"What's the trick?" Qin Yiyan's eyes lighted up. She didn't dare to underestimate the little prince and listened to the queen's maiden's words. The little prince was the same as the emperor when he was a kid. With more eyes on it!

"Aunt Aunt, too

Fu does not come here, you can go to Taifu House. The little prince thought for a while, in fact, every time I saw my aunt came over, the prince left, he always had this kind of thought, but he was afraid that he said it, and the father and the emperor knew that he might be beaten, the prince himself From small to large, I have never been beaten by my father.

The most difficult thing to conceal in this palace is his father and emperor. Although his mother is also clever, he cannot be compared with his father.

The prince said that sometimes he was beaten. The father also said that the man bleeds without tears, and he can't worry the women at home, so he has to show that it doesn't hurt at all. I'm fine.

This swollen face filled with fat, Prince Edward is very shameless, but in order not to worry about the queen mother, the prince also thinks that things between men can be solved by themselves, there is no need to tell the queen

mother, so often you have to say that the father is actually not hit him, just talk to him for a while, and make sense.

It is said that the prince was much skinnier than the second prince, but now he had to hold a prince's shelf in front of people.

Whenever I think about it, the Prince is both grieved and depressed. In short, he is worried about the fact that he gave his aunt an idea and passed it to his father's ear.

But this is not the palace. The little prince thought he could actually help his aunt.

"What's the way?" Qin Yiyan's eyes brightened and he was excited.

"Aunt Cousin, you lower your head." The prince said, also stretched out the sleeve of La Qin Yiyan, carefully avoiding the sugar stains on Qin Yiyan's sleeve.

"Aunt Cousin, you bow your head, bow your head." The little princess jumped around in a lively manner, and also came to pull Qin Yiyan's sleeves, watching the sugar stains on the sleeves, Qin Yiyan felt that she could bear it anymore. Forbearance, for Wen Xichi, she can bear it anymore. Anyway, she has tolerated it for so long. She has become an old girl. Is there anything else she can't bear?

Head lowered, the little prince reached up to Qin Yiyan's ear and whispered.

Qin Yiyan was dubious at first, but then his eyes became more and more bright. He almost wanted to make a case. This is a good method. If it goes well, he may not really get what he wants. He has an idea for Wenxichi. After that, Qin Yiyan felt that the goal was very clear. Pian Wenxichi was a no-brainer. She was anxious ...