

Reborn to Be A Noble Wife

#Chapter 616 – 620

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Chapter 616 You and I were never meant to be, but you were meant to be

Qu Mo Ying returned to the Shallow Moon Residence, after freshening up, it was already very late, and after sending both maids back, Qu Mo Ying couldn't sleep for a while.

Pushing the window open slightly to look out, there was a wind blowing in, cold and chilling through the bones.

Fine squinted watery eyes, the window is still slightly open a little, heart stifling, this will actually inexplicably awake.

The hair was casually draped behind her head, not tied up, and she sat in a chair in front of the window, wearing a light blouse and wrapped in a wide, thick cloak.

She was getting up from her bed.

Finding a cushion, he just half leaned back in the chair, facing the wind from the window, his eyes slightly closed in thought, seemingly asleep.

In this weather, at this time of year, the windows aren't open very far, but it's still cold enough to make you wince from the bone.

But inexplicably, she just didn't want to go back to bed and just cringe and stay up.

Half asleep, cold hands and feet.

Suddenly the window opened and Pei Yuanjun appeared in front of it, his gaze falling inside, a hint of anger spreading across his face when he saw Qu Mo Ying, who had only just suddenly raised his eyes to look at himself.

With a press of his hand on the sill, the figure entered lightly and closed the window with a backhand.

Walked over, wrapped in the cloak of Qu Mo Ying whole person hugged up, both wrapped into such a large group, the arms of the person is still lightweight almost nothing.

Walking over to the bed, he shook the still somewhat dazed Qu Mo Ying out of her cloak and tucked her under the quilt, and with that, he himself removed his outer garment and threw it to one side at the screen, and then got on the bed.

A hand reached out and took Qu Mo Ying into his arms.

Warmth surged up, Qu Mo Ying's confused eyes became awake, subconsciously wanting to push Pei Yuanjun away, helplessly his hand tightly encircled her slender waist, unable to move at all.

"How ... to come over at this time?" The long eyelashes fluttered twice, Qu Mo Ying raised her head and bit the corners of her pale, bloodless lips.

"Waiting for me at the window?" Pei Yuanjun supported his head and looked at Qu Mo Ying, seeing that the cluelessness in her watery eyes hadn't dissipated yet, looking as if she was even more bewildered than usual, and that the deep humor in her eyes was a few more points of gloom.

"I ... am not ... I just can't sleep." Qu Mo Ying lowered her head, her hand subconsciously moved, only then realizing that her hand was actually also encircling Pei Yuanjun, freezing for a moment.

A faint pink color surged clearly visible on the originally pale little face.

Seeing her like this, the chill in Pei Yuanjun's eyes slowly receded and he let out a low laugh, "If you can't sleep, you have to go to the window to blow the wind, if I don't come, are you going to blow the wind for a night?"

"But aren ... you here?" Qu Mo Ying subconsciously retorted, and only when he finished did he realize what he had said, his face stormed his head, and his head dug into the quilt.

Unable to do so, his body was firmly pressed by him, and he couldn't move even if he wanted to.

"Still saying you're not waiting for this king to come over." Pei Yuanjun snorted coldly, rather arrogantly, and reached out to touch the top of Qu Mo Ying's hair, his expression softening a few points.

"Is it to know the follow-up of those two?"

The person is Yu Dong side of the secret guards under the hand, but this follow-up has to be Pei Yuanjun to take over, Qu Mo Ying does know, but also vaguely so expected.

Just this small mind, a time but can not say, long eyelashes under the water eyes flooded with dense color, color therefore looks more and more charming people.

Being pressed by Pei Yuanjun's hand, the young girl who was half-volted in his arms, simply stopped struggling, there are some things determined and not determined are completely different.

"The one behind also caught up, just immediately swallowed the medicine and committed suicide, the poison is hidden in the side of the teeth, a bite will die." Pei Yuan lazily said, "That father of yours ... is not simple ah!"

"A dead soldier?" Qu Mo Ying understood and was surprised.

Pei Yuanjun lightly hummed, "It's a dead soldier, the money spent to raise a dead soldier is quite a lot, and most of them are trained from a young age, it's impossible for non-royals and some hundred years of families, or big shots in terms of military lineage to have them, it's impossible to see that your father is actually privy to it, and is actually so capable of doing it."

Qu Mo Ying bit the corner of his lips, and it took him half a minute to find his voice, "Father ... which side is he on?"

"For the time being, it's not clear, your father ... the retainer when some loss ah!" Pei Yuanjun lazily laughed, he really did not expect Qu Zhizhen to have such a big hand in his hands.

In the past, when he was at the border, for everything in the capital, although he also had scouts, it was just that the center of gravity of his scouts was never on Qu Zhizhen, this tiny minister.

Even those Shangshu, Pei Yuanjun is not very concerned about, and how will care about these Shangshu's deputy ministers, even if there are a few slightly concerned about it, there is no Qu Zhizhen in this.

After all, for so many years, Qu Zhizhen looked normal, and apart from some loss of private virtue, he really couldn't say that he had anything bad on top of his public affairs.

The Ministry of Industry, nor the Ministry of War, such a sensitive place, and in some places, even the Ministry of Rites can not be compared.

In the six ministries, although the Ministry of Industry is also important, but the important place, with the imperial power is not much to do with the six ministries is ah let people ignore a place.

Who would put the battle for royal power over the Ministry of Works.

“I’ll put two more secret guards by your side, in these few days, the emperor there should issue a decree, and after some time, it’s your maturity day, it just so happens that this king can also legitimately prepare your maturity ceremony.” Seeing her silence, Pei Yuanjun faintly smiled, his handsome sleeping phoenix eyes picking up, unimpressed.

Maturity, your own birthday?

Fifteen years old birthday, is their own maturity, the heart was tugged hard, so many years, this birthday, Qu Mo Ying are all alone.

On the one hand, because few people remember, and she is not in the Qu Mansion, the Dowager Empress will send some objects to the manor, Ji Hanyue also sent some things over on Qu Mo Ying’s birthday, and once sent someone to ask Qu Mo Ying what she wanted, but the Qu Mo Ying at that time did not say a word.

For her, this birthday, in fact, is also the mother’s difficult day, so how can she be happy, every time that day, but also just eat a bowl of long life noodles, after that, they will be alone, do not want anyone to disturb.

Anyone who follows her around knows she has such a habit, not to mention big birthdays.

Into the house for such a period of time, and so many things have happened, for the people around Qu Mo Ying, such a birthday, for the woman’s most important and maturity, and will not think, mention.

Now it is on the lips of the last person who should think of it.

A hand pressed on Pei Yuanjun’s chest, could sense his heartbeat, his eyes inexplicably red, eyelashes drooping, the feeling in his heart that could not be said or understood, turned into a wave of sourness, rising as if there was some kind of intention to rush out.

This is Pei Yuanjun, King of Utopia Pei Yuanjun.

Never heard of is that he power over the things of the dynasty, the royal a few prince, as well as that prince are forced to fall, heard in front of the emperor the most face is this utopian county king, even the crown prince is not comparable.

I heard that he grew up in the palace since he was a child, and his destiny and the emperor are extremely close to each other, and because his destiny is helpful to the emperor, which is considered a blessing in the emperor’s destiny, the emperor favors him, even more than the status of the various emperors.

I heard that when he was at the border, he killed like a man, once killed seven in seven out, the clothes on his body are all blood dyed, all the way, step by step is blood ...

It was also said that while in the capital, this one was not idle, and that a large portion of the ghosts in front of the Western Prison Gate could not be reincarnated because of him.

Children cry at night, and if we say that there is such a utopian king coming, even the children do not dare to cry loudly.

But it was such a ferocious man who could say such things to himself when absolutely no one else remembered.

Qu Mo Ying was not a stupid person, even an extremely smart one, so it was even more understandable to mean all that he had done for her.

All is calculated, with her identity, it is impossible to become the Utmost County Princess, a side consort, is already a big face to the House of Qu.

But now it's come to this.

There are not so many occasions and coincidences in this world, and if there are so many occasions and coincidences, they are the destiny that one person carefully seeks for another.

You and I were not meant for each other, but only because you had the heart to be two people!

Her eyes reddened, tears slowly overflowed, Qu Mo Ying's eyelashes were silently moistened, she didn't know why she was in tears, it seemed that when she was with Pei Yuanjun, she had become unlike her reborn self.

The heart of my own family has long been soaked in blood and has become cold-hearted and cold-blooded.

But now ... why is it so!

Was it because of the man in front of her? It was because he was the only one who cared about everything about her.

After realizing that something bad had happened to her, without saying a word, he took good care of her, and even came over to take a look without worrying about it.

So, in her heart she had guessed early that he would come, and therefore waited early at the window for news of him? All the places that can't be explained, not explained, just because the reason is not enough, not enough.

When, in the bottom of the heart has secretly identified such a person? She did not know, just silent tears.

Sensing her petite body shivering in her arms, powerfully repressed, Pei Yuanjun lowered his head, his hand gently patted on her back without saying a word.

The candles in the room were pulsing, with double flowers bursting out of them, and after flickering for a moment, they resumed their quiet and peaceful calm.

Qu Mo Ying's whole body is warm, and before guarding the window, I don't know whether to wait for the waiter or the feeling of being suffocated is completely different, the whole person is tightly embraced in the quilt and Pei Yuanjun's embrace, even though he doesn't say anything and doesn't ask anything, she inexplicably feels that the two people's hearts are in common.

In her last life, she looked at the wrong person, thinking that Pei Yuanjun, who has always been warm and speaks for himself at all times, was sincere to himself, but she didn't realize that all these flashy words, saying more, are just flimsy bubbles that cover up the most un-put-upon facts.

Doing nothing, just saying nice things, is just an illusion, it doesn't mean that the person cares about them, it just means that they need the appearance of caring.

What about Pei Yuanjun? Did not say anything, even when he did not dare to mention anything, he was already planning for himself, this heart ... how can she ignore it?

Those are the things that she can read and see through ...

To Pei Yuanjun's nature, to his person, why need to take into account too much, want what to reach out is, but in their own things, step by step, extremely careful, step by step to send her to the position that they do not dare to think of in vain, both now is going to be the dust fall.

And he never said much!

Chapter 617 Arbitrary. I want to withdraw from the marriage.

Pei Luoan felt that his own uncle Wang was in a bad mood today.

The two met on the path in front of the imperial study, Pei Yuanjun was walking in front, hearing the movement behind him, he turned back and realized that it was Pei Luoan coming over, deliberately stopping and waiting for him to join him.

"Uncle Wang!" Pei Luoan stepped forward and said respectfully.

“The Crown Prince is in such a hurry, is he looking for something from His Majesty?” Pei Yuanjun raised his eyebrows and asked lazily.

This appearance is not much different from the past days, but inexplicably, Pei Luoan felt that this king’s uncle is different from the past days and felt a little more pressure.

“It’s some important matters to report to Father.” Pei Luoan whispered.

“Indeed should be properly reported, there are too many things going on in this capital full of insecurity, today you assassinate me, tomorrow he assassinates someone else.” Pei Yuanjun smiled faintly, his words spoken casually.

It seemed to be so casual, and though he said it casually, Pei Luoan’s heart shook, and he dared not hear it so casually.

The assassination, Pei Luoan has a false heart.

His heart shuddered, and after thinking it over, he felt that it had nothing to do with him.

“Uncle Wang, is it possible that there is someone in the capital who has been assassinated again.” Heart panic, face is not show, like them this kind of royal children, for this kind of assassination thing, are avoided, show the more innocent, the better.

“The crown prince doesn’t know?” Pei Yuanjun lowered his eyes and glanced at Pei Luoan, who had grown a bit taller than the crown prince.

“Lone ... really don’t know, I still hope that the king’s uncle will solve the confusion.” Pei Luoan asked sincerely, and gave Pei Yuanjun another respectful salute.

“Since the crown prince doesn’t know, let’s go in together and listen.” Pei Yuanjun waved his hand and turned to walk inside.

Pei Luoan frowned at his brows, a hint of displeasure showing on his face, but then he followed Pei Yuanjun’s lead and headed to the imperial study together.

Early a chamberlain saw them over, reported the emperor, the emperor sent Li Quan to the door to welcome them in.

When they entered the imperial study, the two men saluted and sat down on either side.

“Why did you suddenly enter the palace today?” The Emperor put down the folds in his hands and coughed twice in a low voice and said, asking Pei Yuanjun.

“Is His Majesty’s body better? Should we not announce the eunuchs to take a look at it again?” Pei Yuanjun wasn’t in a hurry to report things and raised his eyes to look at the emperor and said.

“It’s not a big deal, it’s all old stuff.” The emperor did not think of it and said, sidestepping his head and coughing two more times, the weather had turned cold, his body was indeed not that good recently.

Going to court is sometimes a day at a time.

Fortunately, the courtiers also knew that he had such an old problem and did not criticize him too harshly for going to court every day.

“If it’s an old disease, that has to be more than a few days, this state affairs can let the crown prince first help look at the folders, always take their own body as the main thing, although the emperor is in the prime of his spring and autumn, but always have to take good care of the dragon’s body is.” Pei Yuanjun retorted with a straight face.

Let the Prince read the folders?

The emperor frowned, his eyes looking to the side of the crown prince Pei Luoan, this crown prince was set by him early, so many years, it is also considered okay, but only okay.

There were some things that he still had to take a good look at, and that was why the Crown Prince, although he held the name of Crown Prince, still acted above some things similar to the average royal prince.

“This matter will be discussed later!” The Emperor shook his head, looking as if he didn’t want to say any more, “Tell us what the two of you came into the palace for today?”

“Let His Highness the Crown Prince speak first!” Pei Yuanjun’s body leaned towards the back of his chair, picking up the tea in front of him and taking a sip, his intentions leisurely.

“Then let the crown prince speak first.” The Emperor turned to Pei Luoan without thinking.

Pei Luoan today to come is indeed something, he previously hosted the Ministry of Rites of some things, the discussion is still mainly Pei Yuanjun into the matter of the title, this thing is the emperor personally ordered, the Ministry of Rites there also dare to slack off.

“It’s the matter of uncle Wang’s title, the Minister of Rites and my son’s meaning, both feel that these names are good, but also ask father to check.” Pei Luoan stood up towards and presented the folded paper in his hand.

Here are some selected seals, and some fiefdoms.

Since the elevation of the title, naturally this fiefdom will follow the elevation of the original fiefdom is not enough, but the original fiefdom of the utopian county king's house is quite a lot, is already more than the title of the county king, the meaning of the ministry of rites side, in fact, it is best not to reward the fiefdom again.

But this is something that none of them dared to say, even the Minister of Rites only hinted at it in a sideways way, thinking that it would be best for this matter to be reacted to by the Crown Prince going to the palace to the Emperor.

After Pei Luoan thought about it for a while, he also felt that this is a good argument, he is also not willing to have more fiefdoms in Pei Yuanjun's hands, originally it was a tail-end situation, and now it's adding to it, in the end, even if he wants to remove it, he will have to spend a lot of effort, Pei Luoan is not willing to be unable to quickly collect the imperial power in the future.

Pei Yuanjun is bound to be removed, when he has imperial power in his hands and strength, it is just a matter of time.

The more you give Pei Yuanjun now, the harder it will be to deal with in the future, this is something Pei Luoan thought about very clearly, of course, this is something he put in his heart, if there is anything, he only said that it is the meaning of the Ministry of Rites, he just passed on the words of the Ministry of Rites.

The Minister of Rites is He Guifei's brother.

Anyway, it is a matter of both sides pulling the rug out from under them, and he still does not believe that the Minister of Rites dares to really put in front of the face of the Emperor, and push the matter to his own body.

Pei Luoan is so think, but still do two hands of preparation, this will think of the cold sweat in the front heart, fortunately is two hands of preparation, there is a fiefdom folding also took over, otherwise encounter Pei Yuanjun this, he now also dare not when Pei Yuanjun face, said not to give him fiefdom thing.

"Here ... seems to be less, let the Ministry of Ceremony reconsider." After the Emperor read it, he frowned with dissatisfaction.

"Father, this is the biggest and best fiefdom that the Ministry of Rites thought of." Pei Luoan had to say stiffly.

"A little too far." The Emperor was still disgruntled.

Pei Luoan heart angry headache, this still feel far, is not to leave this capital to Pei Yuanjun is considered close?

“Yes, Father, my son will go talk to the Ministry of Ceremonies in a moment and ask them to re-select the fiefdom.” Pei Luoan was dissatisfied in his heart, but his face didn’t dare to show the slightest bit of it, pushing the matter onto the Ministry of Ceremonies and nodding his head calmly.

Seeing that he responded quite as he wanted to, the emperor’s face slightly better for a few points, and carefully looked at Pei Luoan’s expression, seeing that he was at ease, this would allow him to sit down again on one side.

“What is your business here today?” After looking at Pei Luoan, the Emperor looked at Pei Yuanjun, who was sitting lazily at the side, and asked.

These days, the emperor is also angry, waiting for Pei Yuanjun to apologize, but this actually has no voice, the emperor is more and more angry.

This would look at him with a few more hints of not being nice.

“Withdraw from the marriage!” The corners of Pei Yuanjun’s chipped lips hooked as he slowly said.

Not only did Pei Luo An freeze at these words, even the Emperor froze, stupefied, looking at Pei Yuanjun’s face that was so calm that he couldn’t even speak for a moment.

For a good half-long time, the Emperor reacted and slapped the table so hard that the top of the table jumped up in shock, “Who are you going to withdraw your marriage with?”

“Since Your Majesty is not satisfied, then I’ll withdraw for my servant, so as not to miss out on another girl’s life.” Pei Yuanjun said slowly.

Picking up the tea at hand and taking a sip, he completely ignored the Emperor’s angry and ironic face.

Peloan’s head lowered, looking at the square inch in front of him, thoughtfully ...

“When did I say I’m not satisfied, I’m just taking another look.” The emperor was exasperated, “What’s going on with you, are you planning to put me down for a bit?”

Speaking of this, the emperor in fact, the heart has not so angry, just face can not hang, Pei Yuanjun do not come over to explain a few more times, the emperor felt his face up and down not to go.

Unexpectedly, he came this time, not only do not explain, look at this appearance or intend to really solve this matter, things have reached this point, is it possible to retreat?

How many ministers' hearts is this going to chill.

“Don't you think that if you withdraw from this marriage, where is that young lady from Squire Qu's residence going to get any better?”

The more the Emperor spoke, the angrier he became.

With the royal relationship, but also with Pei Yuanjun has a relationship, the most important thing is that he said before, to visit the yuan queen of the thing, on behalf of Pei Yuanjun this marriage, is the nail in the coffin of the fact.

This will make such a demon e son to, how the emperor is not angry, even if he again favor Pei Yuanjun, this time also feel that this kid is owed to clean up, and ... how this heart is not soft and it? I heard that this Qu four miss is a very poor woman, this kid how do not know how to pity the jade?

Regret when he sent him to the army early, otherwise there will be so illiterate, so many years without a woman even if, now it's hard to have a feel still reluctantly agree, actually did not put much on the heart.

That's not good, that's really not good!

Originally there were still some knots in the heart of the emperor, at this time inexplicably gave birth to some sense of crisis, his eyes fell tightly on Pei Yuanjun's face, wanting to see what Pei Yuanjun meant by this.

“Your Majesty, even if I don't withdraw from the marriage, the fourth Miss Qu will not live long, it would be better to withdraw from the marriage early, so as not to bring down the reputation of the minister when the time comes, a reputation of a wife-beater, it would be even worse for the minister to marry!” Pei Yuanjun lifted his handsome face, that face was delicate and elegant, it was the Emperor's favorite face to see in the past, at this time inexplicably he wanted to pick up a tealight and throw it at this face.

Listen, is that a human being talking?

Because I feel that people Qu fourth miss will not live long, afraid to bear a wife's reputation, so early to withdraw from the marriage, this kind of words out, is a person will be scolded, this is measuring others dare not scold him, do whatever you want to do?

Originally, the emperor also thought of this affinity pressure, town a Pei Yuanjun's meaning, now also did not have this idea, angrily glaring at Pei Yuanjun said, “This affinity, is bound to become, I will be a few days to prepare a decree to go down, so that you and this Qu House of the fourth young lady betrothed, you are now also not small, slowly can go up to become a marriage of the process.”

Gotta take care of some necessary things before this decree can go out.

“Your Majesty, I really don’t want to be in such a hurry to get married, I’m still young!” Pei Yuanjun said in an undecided manner, his voice carrying a few moments of carelessness.

Even without seeing his face, he knew what a contemptuous situation he was in.

Pei Luoan had been listening sideways to the sound of the two of them talking, his mind couldn’t help but be flooded with the figure of Qu Mo Ying, this Fourth Miss Qu didn’t meet with him much, and the deepest impression he had was that light veil over his eyes.

Pei Yuanjun officially married this Fourth Miss Qu, which is quite good ...

Chapter 618 Who did this?

“You’re still small, people like you are so old that children can go out to meet guests.” The emperor sneered and rebuked.

“Your Majesty, for the minister is really still young, look at His Royal Highness the Crown Prince, isn’t it the same that he is not married and has no children?” Pei Yuanjun was unimpressed and pulled Pei Luoan down from his horse close by.

Pei Luoan was really a bit older than him, the king’s uncle.

“He and you can be the same? He that is married, but an accident, you look at you, you look at ... so many years, there is no which young lady to look at, now it is not easy to have such a one, still into the eyes, but also beg what.” The emperor blew his beard and eyes, and felt that he had fucked his heart.

“Wang uncle, nephew is also ... helpless, if ... the crown princess was still there in the beginning, I’m afraid this will ...” Seeing the mention of himself, Pei Luoan looked up with a bitter smile, his eyes slightly red.

This was a reminder of the original Crown Princess Ji Hanyue.

The Emperor nodded his head repeatedly, “Alright, this is settled, what is said about Fourth Miss Qu not even being able to save her life, she is the future Crown Princess, how could she not even be able to save her life.”

“Wang uncle, you do not excuse, even for the sake of the happiness of the fourth Miss Qu, you can not just be so irresponsible, she a girl family, but also really poor, there is no one around the side of the real concern for her, the Crown Princess, although she has always cared about this cousin, but ... now even she is not in her own ...”

Pei Luoan on the side to help, said, and then talked about Ji Hanyue, voice unconsciously choked up, anxious to stop his mouth, afraid to say no more, can not hold back the voice of grief.

“Your Majesty, last night when Fourth Miss Qu was coming down from Qing Yun Guan, she was assassinated, and after the assassin was captured, he bit the poison in his teeth and killed himself, with a very skillful technique.” Pei Yuanjun lazily said.

With one word, the imperial study was quiet without a single sound.

Pei Luoan no longer care about pretending to be deeply aggrieved, his hand pressed hard on the chair rail, calming the news that he had only just gotten, and the first reaction in his mind was, who did it?

If it's not himself, then it's Pei Yusheng. Pei Yusheng wants to deal with Pei Yuanjun?

Is it to make Pei Yuanjun mistakenly think that he wants to deal with him?

Thinking about it that way, he can't do it alone!

The crown prince was thinking this, and the emperor's first reaction was to go see Pei Luoan's reaction, almost subconsciously staring at Pei Luoan.

That feeling of being scrutinized made the pores of Pei Luoyang's body stand up, and his entire body almost stiffened there, Father really suspected himself?

Using his strength to calm the trepidation in his heart, Pei Luoan lifted his pale face with a straight face, “Father, no one would deal with a weak girl in a boudoir who has no connection, and moreover the one who was used was a dead soldier, this is not something an ordinary person could send out, it should have a relationship with some people in the royal family.”

Whether it was the Emperor or the Crown Prince, neither thought that the cause of this incident was Qu Mo Ying herself, and both felt that it was because of Pei Yuanjun that the trouble was brought about.

No matter how you look at it, such tactics should be used on Pei Yuan Joon, not a weak woman who is useless.

The biggest part of the reason was because Qu Mo Ying was going to enter the Utopia County King's Mansion.

“This matter, I have commanded, without a decree to come down, not to be legendary.” The Emperor said in a cold voice, his gaze falling aggressively on Pei Luoan's body.

The matter of Pei Yuanjun's marriage was known to the Empress Dowager, and how could the Crown Prince not know about it.

Is this oldest son really unable to tolerate Pei Yuanjun?

This idea displeased the Emperor and his look at Pei Luoan chilled.

"Father, this matter, my son and mother are aware of, but my son honored my father's order, did not say with any person in the Eastern Palace know, but also ask my father to explicitly check, is there someone else, is also the same to know uncle Wang's marriage." Pei Luoan tried to make himself look calm, his words shaking out directly.

Looked frankly very, do not need the emperor to say anything, he himself has already declared first, which means that he is really did not say anything, did not do anything.

His father's favoritism towards Pei Yuanjun had reached a level that made Pei Luoan unable to control his anger when he thought about it, but he also knew that before he could ascend to the throne, he had to curb his hostility towards Pei Yuanjun, and not allow his father to find out even for a single moment.

Moreover, this matter, it does have nothing to do with him, he neither knew about yesterday's assassination, nor did he say anything about Qu Mo Ying wanting to marry Pei Yuanjun with Ji You Ran.

It can be said to be true.

The emperor suspiciously glanced at Pei Luoan, seeing his frank expression, his eyes firm, although there is fear between his features, but there is also a trace of aggression, is it not really not him?

But if it wasn't him, who else could it be in this palace?

The next thing that popped into his head was King Jing.

Noble Consort He is bound to be in the know, and King Jing should know as well, so since it's not the Crown Prince, it could be King Jing?

Thought of He Guifei, thought of King King, the emperor's face suddenly became stern, cold snort, "I have not died, this one can not help but jump out, if I die, is not utopian county king's life also do not have to stay!"

This is said to the heart, but also in front of Pei Luoan said, Pei Luoan where can still sit down, "flop" a kneel down, "Father, why this statement." Seeing his son kneeling in front of himself in fear, looking respectful, the emperor suddenly lost interest.

Waving his hand, his voice darkened and weakened, "You go down!"

“Father ...” Pei Luoan wanted to say something else, but saw Li Quan give him a wink, immediately stopped his mouth, did not dare to say anything else, stood up and bowed respectfully to the emperor, then retreated to the door.

Standing still outside the door, looked back fiercely at the imperial study behind him, a trace of ruthlessness seeped out of his eyes, obviously he is the father’s eldest son, the first son, the rightful crown prince, but in favor of his father’s favor is Pei Yuanjun, what in the world is the basis for this?

The hand at the bottom of the sleeve was fiercely clenched into a fist, and then slowly fell down, and when he raised his head again, his face was already gentle, and looking at the imperial study behind him, he sighed deeply, shook his head helplessly, and turned around to lead the people to the Empress’ Pepper Room Hall in large strides.

This thing the mother does not know, have to discuss with the mother, ask clearly this thing with the mother has nothing to do with the mother, have to think of ways to cope with the mother if she is involved, can be a problem!

Not he can’t trust the mother, really too many things, they are not involved in it, the mother is repeatedly reached out, the mother is ultimately shallow some ...

As soon as Pei Luoan left, the study was quiet again, the emperor’s gaze fell on Pei Yuanjun’s body, just now he and the crown prince’s father and son responded to one another, Pei Yuanjun leaned to the side to listen to them, half without the idea that this matter concerned himself.

“What do you think?” Seeing that he still looked as if he had nothing to do with it, the Emperor sighed helplessly, no matter what, he himself as the Emperor always ended up being more composed than him.

It was like this when I was little, and it’s still like this when I’m older.

“Naturally because of the minister.” Pei Yuanjun said without thinking, “Anyway, the two families aren’t officially married yet, so it’s kind of letting her have a way out, and it’s also kind of returning a good name for me.”

“Nonsense, are you just going to remain unmarried for the rest of your life?” The Emperor laughed back in anger.

“It’s actually not impossible for a minister not to get married, there’s nothing particularly suitable anyway.” Pei Yuanjun said with a smirk, full of concern.

“What nonsense are you ... talking about, can’t it be that you, a Utopia County King, can’t protect the safety of a woman?” The emperor asked rhetorically.

“That’s naturally possible.” Pei Yuanjun hesitated.

“That’s not good, since others don’t want you to marry, you marry is, if someone wants to hit you, I will stand behind you.” The emperor glared angrily, “Your own strength, it’s hard not to be able to do even this little bit of small things, can’t you do it?”

“Your Majesty, it’s not impossible, it’s just a bit troublesome, women are so troublesome!” Pei Yuanjun exclaimed.

“Even if it is troublesome, you have to marry, this matter is so decided, I will give the decree to give marriage in a while, you go back to the house to prepare is, if you do not feel at ease with the safety of this fourth miss of the Qu House, arrange for people to escort to.” The emperor did not have a good mood.

Pei Yuanjun did not take a daughter-in-law he was not assured, and now he has a daughter-in-law he is not assured, the main thing is that this child looks is not a woman who is interested in women.

The emperor would not know whether he wished Pei Yuanjun to be attentive to this fourth young lady of the Qu Mansion or not, but only felt heartbroken.

Since childhood, Pei Yuanjun has not been a saving grace, and for this reason he has lost much hair.

Seeing that it is so hard to grow into such a big, but also let himself be so worried, the emperor this gas does not hit a place.

“Many thanks for the minister, Your Majesty.” Pei Yuanjun lazily stood up and thanked him.

The emperor how to see how to feel that he casually, not at all on the heart, can not help but urge again, “you later is also a person with the king’s consort, even if she has an eye disease, this later also have to live well with her, can not let her be harmed by someone else to go, as for the future if it is not too satisfied, I will give you again to give the marriage is.”

This means that now, no matter what, this Fourth Miss Qu is the future Utopia County Princess, and if Pei Yuanjun really doesn’t care that much, or if he has his eye on another woman in the future, the Emperor can still grant a marriage, and he can’t be condemned to go.

This was said completely from Pei Yuanjun’s standpoint.

Standing behind the Emperor, Eunuch Li Quan, sighed silently, for the Utopia County King, the Emperor’s this heart are biased without bounds.

However, think about those who have been buried for a long time the old things, Li Quan Gonggong and feel reasonable, He Guifei can always favor not bad, utilize the county king and how can not let the emperor on the tip of the heart?

This harem of women although more, can really on the emperor's heart only that one, but unfortunately the red color life thin some.

Thinking about the past, it is really strangling, but it also makes Eunuch Li Quan know clearly which one the master is! Actually never deviated ...

After Pei Yuanjun taught him a lesson, he was driven out of the imperial study.

In the imperial study, the emperor stopped his pen after approving a few folders, and suddenly asked grimly, "Li Quan, you say, who is so intolerant of the Utopia County King?"

At the word, the smile on Rikuen's face froze.

Your Majesty is planning to not stop ...

Chapter 619 Who's in the inner room?

"Your Majesty, for I do not know." How could Li Quan dare to say anything, he just wanted to shrink himself into a ball, just in case the Emperor made him must tell an answer.

That kind of answer, if he, an old chamberlain, could say it, it would be more than just a matter of losing one's head.

"Hmph, the left is only so many, could it be that they have discovered something?" The Emperor muttered to himself, this time he did not press Li Quan any further.

Although these words are talking to themselves, Li Quan knows that this time should speak, "Your Majesty ... can not be right, have passed so long ... so many years have not been found."

Even inside the imperial study, his voice was suppressed to an extremely low level.

The room was quiet, a good half-long time before hearing the Emperor's cold laughter, "Even if you know so what, it's hard to believe that I can not rule them not?"

"Your Majesty ... will not." Li Quan whispered again.

The emperor's face was gloomy, silent, the things of that year, although he has not been clear until now, but the left is not only so many people.

Only back then there were many considerations, and a time and can not be investigated clearly, can only put these hate and anger in the bottom of the heart, he is the emperor, to consider the world.

If these people really dare to kill ... him this time absolutely will not sell interest ...

A hint of hostility flashed in the Emperor's eyes, the kind of hostility that had been building up for a long time, so thick that it was almost impossible to dissolve it, and the hurdle that he thought he had passed had never actually passed.

Too much having to do, too much not being able to do something, and too much status, name, and even pressure of all kinds

These pressures for a time seem to fade away because of time, but in fact these pressure's have been in, and the more the backlog is deeper and deeper, once you can't control it, and find a breakthrough to erupt, it's not something that can be controlled. ...

Li Quan stood motionless behind the emperor, his head lowered, tightly clasped his hands, did not dare to make the slightest sound, the atmosphere in the room was oppressive ...

Qu Mo Ying did not know that Pei Yuanjun went to the palace for some operation, and then led to the dark wind and clouds, she is now sitting in front of the dowager lady of Qi, the hand of the pad rolled twice, slowly put down, and then looked up to the dowager lady of Qi, "Thank you for the dowager lady's goodwill, but this thing ... I am not willing to do! "

She spoke her thoughts openly, without the slightest hint of shyness on her face, as if she were talking about someone else's business.

"You ... why, now this marriage is the best." Mrs. Qi frowned and said.

This matter should have gone directly to ask Mrs. Qu, but she thought about it, or think to ask Qu Mo Ying one more sentence, after all, they are also for her good, always ask clearly is, this is the Qu Mo Ying again invited over.

Fear that Qu Mo Ying does not understand the meaning of his words, Mrs. Qi explained a few more sentences, "Your current marriage, it must not be easy to book, this is because of your own reasons, but also the reason for this marriage in, the world only see the engagement of the withdrawal of the marriage, are considered to be the woman's fault, since the Marquis of Yongning now intends to re-pull out the chaos, for you is also a great thing. "

"What should the second miss of the Duan House do?" Qu Mo Ying said with a straight face.

“This thing ... you don’t have to worry, since I said so, there is bound to be a method, the second miss of the Duan House was also incorrect in itself in the first place, or else it would not have been possible to rob you of this marriage.” Mrs. Qi thought that Qu Mo Ying was worried that the second miss Duan would come to make trouble, after all, this second miss Duan’s reputation outside was just like this, and immediately patted her chest and guaranteed it.

“Mrs. Tai, in fact, at first, before withdrawing this marriage, the two families already had the intention of withdrawing from the marriage, Miss Duan Er was just the right time to do so.” Qu Mo Ying shook her head, her smile carrying a few points of pale coldness, “I don’t know what the Marquis of Yongning said to the Dowager Lady, but at that time, the two families did have the intention of withdrawing from the marriage, and I can’t tolerate what happened to Yu Qing Meng.”

“You this child, man three wives and four concubines, is not a very normal thing, Xu Shizi wrong in early by Yu’s niece tempted, fortunately he later also re-understood, pull this thing back, Yu’s niece also early to drive out, life in the world, both is the saint is also impossible to make a mistake.”

Mrs. Qi advised bitterly.

Qu Mo Ying still shook her head, “Thank you, Mrs. Tai, this is something that I won’t agree to, and neither will my grandmother or father.”

It was so hard for the two families to withdraw from the marriage in the first place, so how can they bump back into it now.

“You child, why are you so stubborn.” Mrs. Qi’s face sank, she felt that after all her good words, Qu Mo Ying was actually still so obstinate, it was really a waste of her good intentions.

She was looking at the face of ... her ancestors, and only then was she so sincere to facilitate this marriage.

“Mrs. Tai ... my affinity ... can’t really be tied to the Marquis of Yongning in one place.” Qu Mo Ying said, her complexion gentle, at least Mrs. Qi is sincerely want to help her, this point she still can see.

“If you don’t get involved with the Marquis of Yongning, which other family do you want to get involved with?” Mrs. Qi angrily reprimanded back, and when she finished, she realized that she had said the wrong thing, and for a while, her complexion was very unattractive.

Qu Mo Ying was reprimanded and froze for a moment, subconsciously going to look into Mrs. Qi’s eyes, seeing the waves and darkness that were forcefully suppressed at

the bottom of her eyes, for a moment she didn't know where she had offended this Mrs. Qi, actually provoking her to be so angry.

Seem to also feel that they misspeak, Mrs. Qi calmed her breath, picked up the tea on hand and took a sip, closed her eyes, her voice and slowed down, "With your condition, now can marry the Marquis Yongning's son is the best, other people or also have the right one, but ultimately and you are not too suitable."

"Mrs. Tai, I'm in no hurry." Qu Mo Ying faintly said.

"You are not in a hurry, is it possible that you want to wait for the spring exam, but look at your condition, even if it is the spring exam, you can't pick a good one, it can't be better than the Marquis of Yongning Shizi." Mrs. Qi offhandedly said.

The meaning of these words was almost like asking Qu Mo Ying to look at herself in the mirror.

Qu Mo Ying gently pursed her lips, the corners of her lips were slightly pale white, and she forced a smile, "Mrs. Tai, it's getting late, I want to go back, these things, if Mrs. Tai really intends to, she can go and ask her grandmother, who disliked the Marquis of Yongning's residence early on."

Mrs. Qi was angrily exasperated by Qu Mo Ying's words, her face suddenly sank, "Qu fourth miss is so outspoken, so opposed, I'm not blindly kind, lest by the time some of Chi Cheng's intentions are wasted not to mention that, but also let Qu fourth miss misunderstand something, that would be my sin."

Misunderstood what? Naturally, I misunderstood the marriage!

Qu Mo Ying sighed in her heart, she actually didn't mean this, but looking at Mrs. Qi's sunken face, inexplicably she sighed again, she really didn't understand why Mrs. Qi was so insistent on her marriage, even if it was with good intentions, she should have given up at this time.

How could it be so unforgiving to think that she couldn't possibly have a better marriage other than marrying Xu Li Peng.

There are some things that she can't say right now, she can only wait for news from Pei Yuanjun's side, but Mrs. Qi is pushing hard, and looking at Mrs. Qi's appearance, she is afraid that she won't be able to let herself through the door today without saying a few words.

She was not afraid of Mrs. Qi, but it was just that Mrs. Qi was ultimately kind, although the meaning of persecution was obvious, and even had indignation towards herself.

“Mrs. ... Grandmother is already looking for a marriage for me, and is in the middle of negotiations ... I'm afraid it's not convenient to say anything else right now.” Qu Mo Ying had to explain one more sentence.

“Your grandmother is looking for a marriage for you? Confused, what good in-laws can there be at this time!” Hearing her explain this way, Mrs. Qi's face looked slightly better, but she was still a bit displeased.

These words not only reprimanded Qu Mo Ying, but also reprimanded Mrs. Qu, and even some of the hidden mockery contained within made Qu Mo Ying inexplicably unhappy.

Listening to Mrs. Qi's meaning, in addition to Xu Lipeng, no matter who she is looking for, she can't marry a good one.

“Mrs. Qi ... won't trouble you with the matter of marriage ... Grandmother will always pick the right one for me.” Qu Mo Ying said after a moment of silence.

Mrs. Qi frowned at Qu Mo Ying, tasting a few points of displeasure in her words, her heart also became more and more unhappy, it is true that if you are not the closest relative of your own bloodline, you can't talk to one place, your body leaned back, and waved her hand feebly, “The fourth young lady of the Qu family will go to the garden first to take a stroll!”

This was meant to allow her to leave for the time being, Qu Mo Ying didn't understand why Mrs. Qi didn't allow herself to just leave.

Standing up with a sideways salute, then leaving with one of the guiding grannies of the Duke of Qi's residence, her willow brows slightly knit, why is Mrs. Qi so insistent?

Walking to the door and stopping her footsteps, she looked sideways at Yu Dong, but saw that Yu Dong nodded to her wordlessly, and already had a plan in her heart, and as she turned her body, her watery eyes slightly picked up, seeing that a maid behind the position where she was sitting just now had picked up the door curtain of the inner room, and it seemed as if this maid was going to come out from the inside.

It's just that the curtain is picked so high, it's more like there's a master coming out of it.

Who else is in Mrs. Qi's room? He was sitting inside quietly listening to himself talking to Mrs. Qi?

The person who could enter the inner chamber of Mrs. Qi was bound to be the closest person.

The same concern for their own affinity, but also the close people of Mrs. Qi, and then there is one more point, Qu Mo Ying does not feel that it is the old Duke of the country, then this person will be called out on the shoulder.

The color of the eyes underneath the eyes flashed cold, but the feet were not stopping, following the granny's back to go out.

"Fourth Miss Qu, in front is our mansion's garden, we have newly bloomed red plums in the garden, a very large piece, would Fourth Miss Qu like to go with the slave girl to take a look." The granny smiled and guided the way while saying.

It is indeed one of the best places to enjoy plums in winter.

Qu Mo Ying nodded her head and responded, the smile on the granny's face grew more and more prosperous, talking happily all the way, guiding Qu Mo Ying forward.

Qi Gongfu's piece of red plum far from the place where the Dowager Countess lives, Qu Mo Ying all the way to the past, turned several corners, only to see this piece of red plums, really open extremely colorful, such a colorful, in such a winter, is extremely stunning.

Qu Mo Ying could not help but stop his footsteps, his eyes fell on a maid who hurried over not far in front of him ...

Chapter 620 Prince Qi should hire someone else

Seeing that someone was there, the maid hastily avoided the curb, her head lowered.

Qu Mo Ying and the granny walked by, the granny was vigorously introducing this red plum scenery to Qu Mo Ying, not noticing the maiden standing with her head bowed under the tree at the side of the road.

"Fourth Miss Qu, it's windy here, would it be alright if the slave girl takes you to sit in the warm pavilion above? Enjoying the view from that area is excellent, you can see the outside scenery and it's warm."

The granny stood still smiling and pointed to a pavilion at the red plum.

The location is just right and is indeed a great place to enjoy the view.

"Thank you Sister, just is this place ... convenient?" Qu Mo Ying asked with a slight smile after taking a look.

"Convenient, there's no one in the Warming Pavilion today, and other than the Prefect coming over during this time, other people rarely come over, so it won't get in anyone's way."

The granny was attentive.

Qu Mo Ying nodded and followed the granny over, Yu Dong walked behind him and looked back, the maid who was standing in the corner under the tree just now was already gone.

Qu Mo Ying followed the granny up to the second floor, there were tables and chairs on the second floor by the window, sitting here was indeed a good place to enjoy the scenery.

The window is facing this red plum.

“Fourth Miss, you sit here, the slave girl will be close by to fetch some tea and snacks over.” The granny watched as Qu Mo Ying sat down in front of the window, smilingly said and retreated.

“Miss, there was someone in the chamber just now, it should be a woman.” Waiting for the granny’s footsteps to go down, Yu Dong then whispered.

“How do you know it’s a woman?”

“When the slave girl entered the door, she vaguely smelled a fragrance, very light, but not from the dowager lady, often those young misses, only with such a smoky incense ... is very elegant, but it can not be ignored.” Yu Dong weighed the wording.

That flavor was not strong, but it was not to be ignored, Yu Dong was not a woman, and could not distinguish what kind of flavor was in it, but could only name some commonalities.

“The smell is a reason, the stand at the door is also a reason, the curtain is slightly picked up, the slave girl sees that the inner room is skirted, can be so unaware of the rules of picking the curtain to listen to, how can it not be an underling.”

Yudong gave another reason, and his last one was also very good, “When the young lady took her leave, there was a slight movement inside, a movement that seemed to have accidentally touched something, and there was also the sound of thin footsteps that moved two steps.”

Yu Dong was extremely sensitive in this regard, and after originally having some suspicions and realizing that the focus of the suspicions was on the inner room, he paid even more attention to the inner room.

Qu Mo Ying accompanied Mrs. Qi to sit on a chair, and he stood right behind Qu Mo Ying, flanked by the door to that inner room, where his attention had been since then.

“Who do you think it is?” Qu Mo Ying smiled faintly and said noncommittally, she also heard some commotion afterward, and at that time, she looked at Yu Dong, just wanting to ask for an answer here in Yu Dong.

Raindon’s speech was to be expected.

The fragrance is extremely light, she also smelled at that time, did not pay much attention, this will think about it, only to find that Mrs. Qi’s house is not smoked incense, this smell is naturally someone to bring in.

That elegant fragrance was exactly the favorite smell of a lady of the world.

“The slave girl ... guessed that it was the Jingyu county gentleman.” Yu Dong thought briefly and said, “What does Miss think?”

“It’s Prefect Jingyu.” Qu Mo Ying nodded her head thoughtfully, her marriage, how did she let this Jingyu Prefect think about it again?

She didn’t think it had anything to do with Liu Jingyu!

“Miss, what does Jingyu County Jun want?” Yu Dong had a quick wit and hurriedly said, for this Jing Yu County Jun, the few maids around Qu Mo Ying were wary.

This one to their own miss never nothing good will, look everywhere no big mistake, may also be a misunderstanding, but think carefully, not just a misunderstanding can be explained.

“Wait!” Qu Mo Ying slowly said, his gaze falling at the peach forest in front of the window.

A granny brought a maid over, each carrying a food basket in her hand, should have brought snacks over.

Sure enough, it wasn’t long before the sound of feet going up the stairs was heard, and the granny appeared at the stairway with two maids.

“Fourth Miss Qu, the slave girl has fetched some snacks and tea over, you can enjoy the scenery here while using some snacks.” The granny smiled and came over, letting one of the maids take out the snacks from the food basket, and took the teacups and teapot out from the other food basket.

The water in the teapot was poured out hot, and the tea smelled faintly of having only been brewed down.

A pot, two tea cups, poured a cup and sent it to Qu Mo Ying’s face, the granny respectfully retreated, leaving the master and servant alone upstairs.

Looking down from upstairs, he saw that the mother-in-law had not left, and that the two maids who had come with food baskets had gone away.

The dim sum was exquisite, four plates in all, appetizing to look at, and as if it had only just been made, the aroma was delightful.

Qu Mo Ying picked up the tea in his hand and was about to drink it.

“Miss, wait a moment first.” Yu Dong hurriedly said.

Qu Mo Ying knew what he meant and smiled faintly, “It’s not in the way, even if there was something, it wouldn’t be done so blatantly.”

Hands raised the cup of tea, took a sip, tea excellent, not the usual flavor.

It is not easy to have this kind of tea at a time like this, it is more like the tributes that have been drunk in the past, this tea from the Duke of Qi is not something that one can normally drink.

His eyes narrowed slightly, his gaze falling back to the pastries in front of him, such exquisite fine points, even if it was the Duke of Qi’s residence, it wouldn’t be something that was made often.

If she was reading it correctly, the recipes for the pastries weren’t easy to come by, and the ingredients weren’t readily available when it came to spares.

What a coincidence today, good tea with good snacks, all as if prepared for myself.

Willow eyebrows slightly knit a frown, the attitude of Mrs. Qi today is also too eager some, hiding the people in the inner room, and this specially prepared tea snacks ...

Pazi unconsciously in the fingers gently wound a little, thoughtfully looking at the window outside the red plum, plum color is bright, bloom rich, it is a good time to enjoy the plum, this is also a good place to enjoy the plum.

“Miss, is the one coming over there the Prince of the Duchy of Qi?” Although Yu Dong didn’t see any other meaning in this tea, she had been paying attention to the bottom, and suddenly saw the three people hurriedly coming over from the bottom, the first one was none other than Qi Xiu Ran, the current son of the Duke of Qi, and on one side was a boy.

Behind him was also followed by a maiden, Yu Dong carefully measured this maiden a little, suddenly realized that this maiden was the maiden who stood in the corner under the tree and bowed her head when they came over just now.

“Miss, the maid behind Qi Shizi, is the maid who avoided the roadside when we came over just now.” Yu Dong hurriedly added, his eyes were the sharpest.

“The one that went and came back?” Quemoy Ying asked.

“Yes, it’s just going and coming back.” Yu Dong nodded, his expression alert, today’s events were full of doubts, he had to be more attentive.

“Yu Dong, go down to the stairway, if Qi Shizi comes over and asks what’s going on, don’t let Qi Shizi go upstairs.” Qu Mo Ying’s face turned cold as he commanded.

Qi Xiuran’s figure could no longer be seen from this angle of hers.

“There are grannies downstairs, they should stop Qi Shizi first.” Yu Dong walked outward while saying, only the sound of feet going up the stairs was already coming from his ears.

It was the granny who came up to report? Subconsciously, he turned his head to look at Qu Mo Ying.

“There’s no need to go over, it’s already up here, go and welcome the Qi Shizi.” Qu Mo Ying raised his head and faintly said.

“That granny ...” Yu Dong hurriedly said, and the sound of footsteps in his ears got closer and closer.

“That granny should no longer be there, it doesn’t matter, go and welcome it!” Qu Mo Ying said, a trace of coldness flashed under his eyes, all of this today meant that someone was secretly making efforts, but he didn’t know what for.

Now that she was here, she would meet and see who was behind the push and what the purpose was!

Qi Xiuran appeared at the stairway and Yu Dong greeted him.

“Slave girl has met Prince Qi.”

Qi Xiuran wasn’t surprised, lifting his steps towards Qu Mo Ying, who had already gotten up early and saw him coming over with a full salute, “Qi Shizi.”

“Fourth Miss Qu is polite, please sit down.” Qi Xiuran pointed to the chair with a smile and sat down first.

Qu Mo Ying also sat down, Yu Dong went to the table, picked up the teapot, poured tea cups for the other empty cup, and respectfully sent it to Qi Xiuran’s face, “World Son, please use it.”

“Fourth Miss Qu is polite!” Qi Xiuran laughed, his expression was very elegant, picking up the teacup and taking a sip before lifting his head to look at Qu Mo Ying, opening the door, “Fourth Miss Qu, I have an uninvited request, I wonder if Fourth Miss Qu can do me a favor.”

So it’s true that it’s coming to you.

Qu Mo Ying inclined his eyes to look at Qi Xiuran, seeing that he looked sincere, his eyes were a bit hesitant but still quite frank, and his demeanor was not half as different as in the past days, only slightly from his actions it looked like there were a few moments of urgency.

“The tea and snacks were specially prepared by the World Son?” Qu Mo Ying unhurriedly said.

“Yes, a little tiny token of appreciation, the tea was given by the palace, and I heard that the dim sum is not ordinary, I had a request for the fourth miss Qu, and purposely had it made up, just when I heard that the fourth miss Qu was going to come over to the mansion, this is a token of my sincerity.” Qi Xiuran said offhandedly.

“How did the World Son know I was coming to your residence?” Qu Mo Ying asked again.

“Everyone in the mansion knows, I let people inquire a little to know, Fang also let the subordinates pay attention to Fourth Miss Qu, I heard that Fourth Miss Qu came here to enjoy the plums, so I came over to meet Fourth Miss Qu on purpose.” Qi Xiuran explained, not only did he say what he had to say, but he said it in more detail than what Qu Mo Ying asked.

So there’s this maid thing, there’s this pastry and tea thing.

See Qi Xiu Ran’s appearance, they know that there is a request for their own, but then think of Mrs. Qi’s abnormal behavior, as well as the people in the inner room, Qu Mo Ying’s lip corner of the silent hook, and then raised his eyes to look at Qi Xiu Ran’s time, has been a piece of calm and cold cleaner, “No matter what Qi Shizi is asking for, I can only say I’m sorry, I’m afraid that have to let Qi Shizi disappointed, Qi Shizi or another please!”

“I ... haven’t said anything ... yet,” Qi Xiuran spread his hands in an extremely innocent manner.

“No matter what it is, it won’t work!” Qu Mo Ying narrowed his eyes and took a deep breath, his eyes were resolute, decisively refusing.