

Reborn to Be A Noble Wife

#Chapter 631 – 635

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Chapter 631 The Duke of Yu's Resurrection

The bountiful gifts were placed on the table, the eight gifts spread out in a single line.

Whether it was the jewelry or the brocade, you could tell that it was carefully selected, and each piece was unmissable.

Qu Mo Ying walked over and picked up a hairpin, the hairpin was peony shaped, and on top of the peony shaped receptacle, the large red gemstones reflected people's eyes.

Peony shaped earrings, peony shaped necklace, and peony shaped bracelet.

There were rubies, emeralds, emerald agates, and some flashy gems that Qu Mo Ying had never even seen before.

The styles are all new, so you can see that they are newly made.

Mrs. Qi just returned to the house can come up with such a gift over, visible is early preparation, before not brought over, because it is not for their own preparation.

I didn't expect that a carelessness would get the dowry that Mrs. Qi had carefully prepared for Liu Jingyu.

"Miss, are these prepared by the Duke of Qi's residence for Jun Jingyu County?" Yu Dong also saw some details, hesitated and asked again, "Could it be that Mrs. Qi found out the truth and wants to compensate Miss?"

"The discovery is there, but this compensation is not, it's just seeking peace of mind." Qu Mo Ying said without thinking, his eyes cold.

"How could it be? Since we found out, we definitely need to set things right, how can we seek peace of mind, miss, the slave girl doesn't understand what you mean!" Yu Dong didn't understand and shook her head in increasing surprise.

"If you really intend to come right over, the ones who are here now would not be the servants of the Duke of Qi's residence." Qu Mo Ying put down the hairpin in her hand and said without thinking, she turned to the zither platform and sat down on her knees, her fingers slid over the zither strings, making a crisp sound, but not a chord.

"Miss, are you saying that Mrs. Qi found out but didn't want to recognize you?" Yu Dong had heard and understood this time, and looked at Qu Mo Ying with wide eyes after following her over.

"Why do you want to recognize me?" Qu Mo Ying raised her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering twice, her clear eyes rippling faintly.

"But you are ..." said Yu Dong anxiously.

Qu Mo Ying stretched out his hand and vainly stroked it in the air, signaling Yu Dong to stop, the corner of his lips silently hooked, "So what? I heard that Mrs. Liu Shangshu and County Jun Jingyu are extremely filial, and are Mrs. Qi's most beloved daughter and granddaughter, right now at a time like this, it's even more unlikely that they will give up."

Qu Mo Ying spoke calmly, as if he was talking about someone else's business.

For the Qi Gongfu, she did not have half a thought, nor did she have much affection, those affection if given to her mother when she was there, she could protect her mother, it was naturally excellent, but now it seemed redundantly ludicrous.

Whatever remedies were available were useless, Mother was long gone!

As for herself, the only relationship she had with the Duke of Qi's House was broken, and everything she did now was not to really recognize this marriage, but only to be unjust for her mother, to bring her mother's injustice to light.

The gentle lady of the family, on the surface looks weak and delicate, in fact, the heart is like a snake and scorpion, in order to snatch her mother's identity, but also how to tolerate her, even if she has already lived in that way, these people still have to take her life!

Good or bad, she was not surprised by the demeanor of the Duke of Qi.

After she sent that note, this matter has been led to this road, Mrs. Qi as long as it is not a stupid, will inevitably guess this aspect, just did not expect to actually guess so fast, should be confronted.

But even if it is fast so what, even if the mother is still there, it will become just a victim of other people's trade-offs, such a pro, recognize or not, what difference.

“Return the gift, just say it’s unmerited.” Qu Mo Ying faintly said, what she needed was never this kind of precious gift, all she wanted was a fair share from her mother.

I’m just trying to get justice for my mother who died in vain.

“Yes, miss, the slave girl will now send someone to send it over.” Yu Dong nodded her head and answered, going outside to ask someone to repack the gift box into one place, then taking the two maids with her, holding the gift box and going out again.

I didn’t tell Mrs. Qu about it, just in case Mrs. Qu was worried again.

Rainy winters go away and come back quickly.

When he came in, Qu Mo Ying was still sitting on his knees and stroking the zither, and although there was no specific tune, the sound of the zither was melodious, and it sounded a bit leisurely.

“Miss, the slave girl saw Mrs. Qi, Mrs. Qi is sick.” Yu Dong reported as soon as she entered.

“Sick?” Qu Mo Ying’s hand pressed down on the strings of the zither, when she went out just now, Mrs. Qi was still furious and looked in good spirits.

“is sick, the courtyard is the smell of medicine, I heard that the doctor has come over to see.” Yu Dong said, “I heard that the slave girl over to return the gift, specially called the slave girl in, asked about some of the young lady’s trifles, is that I later heard that it is not to return the gift, it is to return the gift, Mrs. Qi looked a little less than happy.”

In fact, He is just not too happy, Mrs. Qi’s angry face has changed, and the maids and grannies on both sides are trembling with fear, not daring to come out of the atmosphere.

If Yu Dong was just an ordinary maid, then glaring, he couldn’t stand it, after all, this is a very rude thing to send the gift back as it is.

Although I know that rude, Yu Dong is still the same for the Miss angry, this gift sent, only feel that can not be received into, before nothing even if, now know some of the situation, this gift and then so received in, just like the mountain heavy.

“Well, sending it off is sending it off.” Qu Mo Ying said.

Yudong wanted to say something, but in the end did not say anything and retreated, what the young lady needs now is not to have any connection with the Duke of Qi, the young lady’s heart is afraid that it is difficult to settle down.

Standing fixed in the doorway, listening to the sound of the piano in the house, for a long time did not stop, can not help but sigh of pity, Miss and Mrs. really are too poor, fortunately ... fortunately now there is master in ...

The atmosphere in the courtroom today is considered to be a happy one, as soon as the emperor ordered the court to retire.

The courtiers immediately flocked up to congratulate Pei Yuanjun, and likewise some went to congratulate Duke Yu who made a rare appearance.

Today the Emperor issued two decrees, both of which are rewarding in implication.

King Utopia was advanced to the title of King of England, and Duke Yu held a portion of the military power, filling in some of the vacancies left by the previous Ling An Bo.

Although all these vacancies have a person in charge, there is a missing top caller, who used to be Uncle Ling An, but has now become the Duke of Yu.

Yu Guo Gong faded out of the crowd's line of sight has been so many years, before although there has been a Yu Guo Gong rise back to say, but after all, not true, I did not expect this will all of a sudden from the idle Prince, into the military power of the real power of the characters, can be described as a step on the sky, but if you know the experience of the Yu Guo Gong people, the heart and had to sigh a sigh.

Reincarnation of the world's ways and the necessity of cause and effect! Not really a surprise.

Pei Yuanjun's ascension, is most people know, before also because of the seal and fiefdom things, the emperor with the Ministry of Ceremony to re-open, can be said to be a big fanfare to do, the only thing Yu Guo Gong's things, seems to be a lot smaller, before there is not much wind to reveal, many people even see today Yu Guo Gong on the court, but also surprised.

Now there are many in the courtroom and do not recognize the Duke of Yu, before the time of the court, but also privately in the discussion of this look to the Pinnacle is not small, in the end is who, I did not think that actually is the reign of the Duke of Yu.

Some people know, some people do not know, do not know asked about the year's events, informed are also a word over, this kind of thing is still less to say for the best, although the present day did not say anything, and even re-promoted the Yu Guo Gong, but who knows that the heart of the Emperor is still not in the intention.

Try to say as little as possible if you can.

"Congratulations to Duke Yu." Pei Yuanjun walked at the end and smiled at Duke Yu, who was also walking behind, with a calm demeanor.

“Your Highness King Ying, same joy same joy.” Duke Yu smiled and arched his hand at Pei Yuanjun and said, he was a heroic middle-aged man, born from a family and a military general, he had his own temperament, even now that he was in his middle age, he still had a straight posture and was different from the ordinary.

Pei Yuanjun’s current title was King Ying, a first class royal title, equal to several princes.

“When Duke Yu goes to the border to patrol the battlefield in a few days, I wonder if you can bring some things over to Sherbrooke for this king?” Pei Yuanjun asked with a smile, as gentle as jade.

He said “she brother” is the criminal State Duke, is his brother with the same father and mother, the relationship is very good, before has been with him at the border guard, Pei Yuanjun back to the capital, criminal State Duke Pei Liuyi also did not come back, is still guarding the border.

Yu Guo Gong newly appointed to the position of the Ministry of War, the emperor’s intention to first let go to the border to patrol the combat, so many years did not palm soldiers, but also have to let Yu Guo Gong have a familiarization process, when some of the old department is still at the border, more than ten years ago when Yu Guo Gong returned to the capital, is to wait for the crime of the body, surrounded by the soldiers all stay at the border.

For that matter, Lord Yu was also willing to go to the border first to familiarize himself with it.

He was in charge of the military power this time, some of them are hanging a virtual post, as before the Ling Anbo general, the capital of the several barracks have their own real power figures in the management, but outside, but also led a real part of the military power, which is also an important part of his tour.

This route takes a little detour to meet the Duke of Criminal State, Pei Liuyi.

“Good, it just so happens that I haven’t seen Duke Criminal for so many years, so it’s good to go and meet him all together.” The Duke of Yu’s face revealed a few moments of unimpeded joy.

“Then I would like to thank Duke Yu.” Pei Yuanjun gave a polite salute before leading with his hand, “Duke Yu, please!”

“Your Highness King Ying, please!” Naturally, Duke Yu did not dare to actually walk in front of this powerful King Ying, his body sidestepped backward and stepped aside.

Pei Yuanjun didn't give way this time either, his face was burning with a smile, he carried his hands and went first, Yu Guo Gong stepped back and followed one step behind.

Whether it is a title or military power, this His Royal Highness the King of England, is a well-deserved superior, on this generation, but also higher than the general royal children of a generation, even if the age of some of the younger, Yu Guo Gong did not dare to make rude behavior.

Except for the sake of his wife back then, Duke Yu had always been in and out.

Crown Prince Pei Luoan did not go, his gaze fell gloomily on Pei Yuanjun's back, behind his back his hand clenched tightly, just now in the courtroom his father gave the fiefdom, he heard it clearly.

The fiefdom is beyond the general prince, even King Jing is not comparable, what does father want? Why Pei Yuanjun's income, almost similar to his own, he is the crown prince, Pei Yuanjun with what?

Eye brows frowned hard, he had to go to confer with his mother to confer ...

Chapter 632 "Reluctantly" Passing Through the House at Invitation

Pei Yuanjun came out of the Grand Main Hall, and after bidding farewell to Duke Yu, he turned back to the palace with his men, not traveling outward toward the middle palace road.

All the way over, to the previous He Guifei's cat accident in front of the courtyard, this is his rest place in the past days, after the cat thing, the emperor also thought to give him a new place, was rejected by him, still in this one temporarily settled, a little rest.

When Qu Zhizhen was summoned over, Pei Yuanjun was sitting in the pavilion sipping tea, the aroma of tea curling up, his eyebrows like a picture, looking at a different kind of elegance.

"Greetings, Your Highness King Ying." Qu Zhizhen hurriedly stepped forward to salute.

"Servant Qu, how is the Changchun Palace repaired?" Pei Yuanjun leaned on the back of his chair, his expression lazy and idle, as if he were casually asking.

He was asking so casually, but Qu Zhizhen didn't dare to answer so casually, and hurriedly bowed his head and said, "Most of the places have already been repaired, and there are still some small places that require more effort because they are detailed parts."

“Since it requires more mental effort, there’s no rush.” Pei Yuanjun leisurely said, picking up the tea in front of him and taking a sip, “I’ve heard that Servant Qu has been so busy lately that he doesn’t even stay at home, and the three times I’ve looked at his door without entering it, that’s Servant Qu talking about, isn’t it!”

“I don’t dare, my humble servant returns to the house every day.” Qu Zhizhen said awkwardly, not understanding what Pei Yuanjun meant when he said this.

“This king heard that the house ... wants to choose another husband for the fourth miss?” Pei Yuanjun asked slowly, his handsome sleeping phoenix eyes picking up, quite a bit of meaning.

“No thing, for the minister never heard.” Qu Zhi Zhen anxious hands shaking, these days he has a lot of things to do, back to the house are into the late, the morning also left early, is not too aware of the things in the house, but no matter how, the mother there will not be confused for the shadow girl to find a marriage.

“I heard before ... that the Marquis of Yongning is going to renew the relationship with your house?” Pei Yuanjun spoke more and more in a cloudy manner, sitting there idly and not getting angry, but making Qu Zhizhen more and more flustered.

“There has never been a thing, Marquis Yongning’s son was not a good one in the first place, and Ying’er also insisted on withdrawing from the marriage, and now how could it be impossible that he would renew any kind of good relationship with him again.” Qu Zhizhen hurriedly took a stand.

“Is it? But that’s what this king heard, no wind can’t make waves ah, could it be that Servant Qu gave the Marquis of Yongning some hints to make the Marquis of Yongning misunderstand that between your two houses, you can still renew your fates again?” Pei Yuanjun asked with a lazy demeanor, his slender fingers tapping on the desktop.

Sent out the sound of Qu Zhi Zhen’s heart palpitating, that day I heard that He Guifei’s cat was dropped dead here by this King Ying.

Although he is not a cat, but this cat is He Guifei’s beloved thing, both before the Li Mei people had an accident, this cat did not have an accident!

“Your Highness, I will definitely find the Marquis of Yongning to make it clear, so that they can break their delusions.” Skin inexplicably tightened, Qu Zhizhen hurriedly said.

These words like pleasing Pei Yuanjun, heard Pei Yuanjun’s clear laughter from above, “It’s best if Servant Qu can think this way, this king’s people, can’t let others snoop around, once or twice this king won’t care, left is not just a woman, but this three or four times, but it’s intended to go down on this king’s face.”

The smile suddenly stopped and was replaced with a voice that carried a few shades of shadowy, "If there is such a thing again, can this king assume that Servant Qu did it on purpose?"

"Your Highness, I wouldn't dare!" Qu Zhizhen's forehead began to sweat anxiously, he didn't know if what Pei Yuanjun said was what he understood it to mean, or how much he actually knew.

The matter of the puja, which was not a small one, was impossible to conceal from this His Majesty the King of England, but what about the assassination on the way down the mountain?

"Alright, Servant Qu doesn't need to be polite, sit down first, the relationship between this king and Servant Qu is a relationship between a son and a daughter-in-law, Servant Qu being like this is making it difficult for this king, this king's people are still being kept in Servant Qu's mansion right now, and this king is afraid that if he is harsh with Servant Qu, Servant Qu will be unfavorable to this king's people."

Pei Yuanjun laughed, the corners of his eyes slightly raised, revealing the simple warmth of a thousand year old family.

Of course, this is all superficial.

"Your Majesty, my humble servant wouldn't dare!" Qu Zhizhen didn't know what to say, the only thing he had to say was this sentence, which appeared to be coy, yet the only thing that was topical.

Undershirt also hidden sweat, his own house things, will not really let this King of England to find out right? The Western Prison has always been pervasive, if you really let the manpower of the Western Prison to check yourself, you really do not dare to guarantee that nothing is broken.

"Can we go to the Squire's residence today?" Pei Yuanjun suddenly asked, his handsome eyes lifting, actually making Qu Zhizhen feel as if he was waiting.

In the next moment, Qu Zhizhen felt that he was eye-twitching, what kind of person was this King of England, actually treating his own family as if they were, it must have been a mistake when he peeked over just now.

"If Your Majesty has the time, my humble servant begs for it." Qu Zhizhen replied carefully, of course he wouldn't think that this King Ying was really thinking of his own residence.

I don't know what the King of England is trying to pull again.

“Since Squire invited this king so much, if this king didn’t go, he wouldn’t be giving Squire face, all right, Lord Squire, this king will be a guest at your residence today.” Pei Yuanjun raised his wide sleeves, he was still wearing the king’s robes from the court, his four-clawed python eyes icy cold, facing Qu Zhizhen who had only just raised his head.

“Yes ... yes ... “Although Qu Zhizhen knew how false this so-called “invitation” was, he had to be the “invitee”. to become that “invitation” person.

After arranging the affairs of the Changchun Palace side, the two left the palace one after the other, and got into their respective carriages at the palace gate.

The carriage headed straight for the Qu Mansion, drawing suspicion from each of the people who had been watching Pei Yuanjun’s movements.

What many people guessed was that Qu Zhizhen had invited this British king on purpose, and as to why this British king would give Qu Zhizhen this face, there were those who knew and those who didn’t, each with different assumptions.

But no matter which hypothesis, there is not much Qu Mo Ying, even if they know that Pei Yuan Joon is going to marry Qu Mo Ying, they will not think that this Qu Mo Ying is the one who can really make Pei Yuan Joon fall in love with her.

On the contrary, this behavior of Qu Zhizhen was surprising and felt that there was a deeper meaning, a deliberate intention to climb up Pei Yuanjun’s ladder.

The two carriages arrived at the Qu Mansion one after the other.

The Qu Mansion opened its main door wide and welcomed Pei Yuanjun in ...

“Miss, the king is here!” As soon as Yu Dong lifted the curtain, he came in with a face full of surprise to report.

“This time?” Qu Mo Ying looked out the window, subconsciously thinking that this would be before the sky was dark, how could Pei Yuanjun come, and when she looked out the window, she suddenly awoke, the corner of her lips slightly biting, “What official business is it that His Majesty has come for?”

“The king is now Prince Ying, today the court added the seal.” Yu Dong cheerfully said, the master gained power, these subordinates of course also rejoice very much, “This will come over should come specially to see you.”

“It could be an invitation from father.” Qu Mo Ying pondered for a moment, feeling that this was more in line with the situation, and that Pei Yuanjun’s reason for being fine with coming to see himself just didn’t hold water.

This one is not a rule of thumb, although sometimes look at the elegant very, but the bones of the deviant not to say, there is also an unruly, want to come over, the night directly to run their own, the so-called etiquette in his place, is simply not do the count.

Why make a big deal about coming during the day when you can come at night.

More and more, I feel like this has nothing to do with me.

“Miss, Mrs. Tai asks you to come over.” That was what she thought, but on the contrary, there was another person outside reporting through the curtain.

After Yudong tied her eye veil for her, she hurried out to greet her and brought over one of the matrons from the dowager’s house.

“Fourth Miss, the dowager madam invites you over.” The granny said with a smile as soon as she entered.

“What is it?” Quemoy Ying asked.

“I heard that the Second Master has invited a famous doctor who specializes in eye diseases over and wants to give Fourth Miss a good look at her eyes.” The granny laughed.

“Where is the famous doctor who specializes in eye diseases?” Qu Mo Ying silent for a moment, deliberately asked, this thing is very sudden, before a little wind also did not, they also talked to this cheap father before, their eyes to get well, this said for a long time, they are not anxious, this cheap father has never been anxious, this time how to deliberately go to help themselves to ask a famous doctor over.

“It’s from the King’s Mansion, it’s the previous Utopia King’s Mansion, I’ve heard that it’s now become the King’s Mansion, and the Second Master knew that the King’s Mansion had a famous doctor coming over, so he made a special effort to beg His Highness, the King of England.”

So Pei Yuanjun came over today and brought a doctor with him?

What’s this for?

Qu Mo Ying didn’t understand the meaning of this and waved her hand for the granny to go down first, Yu Chun and Yu Dong helped her to re-freshen up and then followed her towards the Dowager Lady’s Kang Ming Zhai.

Only when he entered Kang Mingzhai’s courtyard, he felt that today’s atmosphere was different from the past days, the ones standing below the steps were actually guards, two in a row, three rows in total.

There were also guards at the entrance, and when they saw Qu Mo Ying coming over, a guard had already stepped forward and lifted the curtain, and from inside came Sister Wu's voice, "Mrs. Tai, the Fourth Miss is here!"

"Let the shadow maid ... come in." The dowager lady hesitated.

Qu Mo Ying lifted her foot to go in, the curtain fell noiselessly from behind her, took two steps forward, and gave a deep salute to the dowager lady in the main seat, "Grandmother."

"His Highness King Ying has brought a famous doctor over, saying that he wants to take a look at your eye disease." Mrs. Qu reached out and pointed to Pei Yuanjun on the opposite guest seat and whispered.

Originally this seat Mrs. Qu is unable to sit, or Pei Yuanjun a sentence when the elders sit in the main seat, only to let the Mrs. reluctantly sit down, this heart is also a little panicked, do not understand this only promoted the title of His Royal Highness to the home yard is for what, really because of the four girl's eye disease?

Why is she just so unconvinced?

Qu Mo Ying stood up straight, and again sidled up to Pei Yuanjun, who was lazily reclining on the back of his chair to one side, and gave a graceful salute, "Greetings, Your Highness, the King of England!"

"Fourth Miss is polite." Pei Yuanjun waved his hand dismissively.

Qu Mo Ying bowed to Qu Zhi Zhen, who was sitting beside him to accompany him as well, before finally sitting down with his head bowed by the Dowager Lady's hand, his eyes under the veil of his eyes revealing a few moments of contemplation.

Pei Yuanjun came in a strange way, I don't know exactly what he came for ...

Chapter 633 Jealousy, I'm in a hurry

"Your Highness, my daughter has already come, now ..." Qu Zhizhen hesitated and looked at Pei Yuanjun.

Until now, he is also very strange, do not know how to appear a "famous doctor", before coming over, Pei Yuanjun did not mention anything.

"Since you're here, let the doctor take a look!" Pei Yuanjun's eyes fell on Qu Mo Ying's body, looking up and down before he lightly smiled.

So, in fact, this one came here today just to check out Qu Mo Ying's appearance?

Qu Zhi Zhen was sweating, fortunately this girl had an eye disease, but her growth was really good, otherwise she was bound to be disliked by the King of England.

“Fourth Miss Qu, please follow me over.” A doctor around forty years old turned out from behind Pei Yuanjun and respectfully bowed to Qu Mo Ying.

Qu Mo Ying hesitantly looked at Mrs. Tai and then at Qu Zhi Zhen to the side, looking confused.

“Go on!” Qu Zhizhen smiled amiably.

“Fourth Miss Qu, please!” Pei Yuanjun spoke again.

The dowager lady reached out and squeezed Qu Mo Ying’s hand, imploring her to get up, and Qu Zhi Zhen also gave her a wink, indicating that she would have to listen to this King of England for everything this time.

Qu Mo Ying hesitantly stood up, looked at the two of them again, and followed behind the doctor, going out the door toward a side compartment.

“Mrs. Tai, Servant Qu, this king is also really worried about your fourth young lady’s eye disease, I wonder if I can go over and take a look?” Pei Yuanjun looked at the still swaying beaded curtains and suddenly smiled a meaningful smile.

“Your Highness, this is not in line with etiquette.” The Dowager Lady stopped it.

“How is it not in line with etiquette? This king just wants to meet his fiancée, how is that not in keeping with etiquette?” Pei Yuanjun said in a light voice, sweeping Qu Zhizhen with a sideways glance, “What does Servant Qu think? You can’t say that if you enter this king’s residence and then realize that it’s inappropriate, then try to back out again, it’s not good for everyone!”

There were so many meanings in these words that the Dowager Lady heard and understood, and her whole body trembled with anger.

Qu Zhizhen also heard and understood, looked at his own angry mother, a stiff smile on his face, “This ... should have been originally, it is just that the shadow girl’s situation is special.”

“Because of the special, this king specially brought a doctor to, it is difficult not to let the doctor to see the eye disease is not?” Pei Yuanjun’s smile was clear but cold.

It was as if some sharp blade had cut through one’s neck, and it was chilling.

“This ... is naturally possible, but the shadow girl’s eye disease ... this will not look too good, I’m afraid.” Qu Zhizhen’s head lowered, not daring to look at Pei Yuanjun’s face that was gloomy in its handsomeness.

“This king doesn’t care.” Pei Yuanjun elegantly stood up, shook the sleeves of his robe, and turned to stride outside, this was to go to the side chamber to meet Qu Mo Ying.

The dowager lady was anxious to open her mouth again to stop her, but she saw her own son stand up and give a deep salute to the King of England, “Your Highness, you please!”

Pei Yuanjun nodded his head in satisfaction and led his people out of the door of the main house together.

“This ... how can this be, this is not in line with etiquette.” The dowager lady said sharply.

“Mother, what’s the use of you saying this, he is the King of Ying, the Emperor’s most favored King of Ying, if he wants to do what he wants, even His Royal Highness the Crown Prince can’t stop him.” Qu Zhizhen had a headache.

“In the beginning, it was his decision that Shadow Maiden was going to enter his mansion, and now he is picking on Shadow Maiden’s looks, this ... is not bullying?” The dowager lady was exasperated, she only felt that this King Ying was bullying people too much, the meaning of the words just now was that if Shadow Maiden’s appearance did not make him satisfied, the words she said before would not count.

If this is really withdrawn, how can the shadow girl meet people in the future? Of course it would be even more impossible to marry again.

“Mother, you can rest assured that there is not half a problem with Shadow’s appearance, even ... even His Royal Highness the King of England can’t pick half a fault with Shadow.” Qu Zhizhen lowered his voice to persuade Mrs. Tai Dao.

“But even if this is the case, this ... behavior is too bullying.” The dowager lady was still exasperated, and although she was also terrified of this King of England, she still wanted to step in and stop the person.

This look is more like to pick goods, of pro ordered goods, now first look at the color, if not satisfied with the return.

But this is a human being, not goods, it’s your own little granddaughter.

As soon as I think of this, the dowager lady’s heart is angry with raw pain, how is the family’s little granddaughter so pitiful, first of all, the Marquis of Yongning’s son is frivolous and flirtatious, and Yu Qingmeng hooked up, had to withdraw from the

marriage, and after that, it was this King of the British strong look, and now actually have to lift the veil of the eyes to look at the people.

This ... this is just too much.

“Mother, he is the King of England, even if he ... does something more excessive ... there is nothing we can do.” Qu Zhizhen said helplessly.

“He ... he ...” The dowager lady was so angry that she didn’t know what to say for a while.

“Mother, you can rest assured that Shade’s appearance will be fine, at most, it will be rumored that it is not very good, and if you gain the King of England’s favor in the future, even if you are not the right consort, no one will dare to say anything more.” Seeing his own mother still not relenting, Qu Zhizhen had a headache.

He would never dare to offend this King of England.

“Is ... this what it says?” The dowager lady glared fiercely at her son, if her son hadn’t led someone to the door today, nothing like this would have happened.

“Mother, I ask you a thing, is it that the Marquis of Yongning, still want to renew the marriage with the shadow girl?” Qu Zhizhen suddenly remembered another thing, his voice getting lower and lower.

“There is this thing, or the Duchess of Qi personally came up to matchmaking, but I refused at that time, you are very busy these days, and there is no time to talk to you about this matter.”

These words reminded the dowager lady, nodded, “I was afraid that this matter let the qi dowager lady unhappy, to the shadow girl is not good, fortunately, after the qi dowager lady and specially sent a gift over, evidently is truly like the shadow girl, did not because I refused the marriage with the shadow girl raw.”

“Marquis Yongning’s son has a marriage now, and he actually dares to fantasize about Shadow Child.” Qu Zhizhen said in exasperation, although his rank as a minister was not very high, it was still much higher than an idle lord.

“I don’t know what they were thinking, but they actually talked Mrs. Qi into it.” The dowager lady was also troubled.

“There is no need for mother to be angry, I will handle this matter, later on I will go and meet with the Marquis of Yongning, and I will make it clear to them myself.” Qu Zhizhen did not have the good sense to say.

Since the King of England had mentioned this matter, he had to do it immediately, lest he upset this king next time.

Whether or not he had Shadow Maiden on his mind, as long as Shadow Maiden was his, he wouldn't let anyone rub it in his face.

Yongning Hou himself is not long-eyed, don't bring down yourself with the bad luck.

Qu Zhizhen is so think, of course, will also do so, Yongning Marquis House in his view, and the Ying Wang House is the distance between the sky and the earth, have come to such a time, actually dare to mention the marriage of the two families, also do not know who gave them the face.

As for the Duke of Qi's residence, the old Duke of Qi is an old fool, and this dowager lady seems to be a fool, so it is true that it is not a family, but not a door.

Look at this dry, is there smart people will do things? Xu Li Peng there own marriage contract in, but let people to their own daughter matchmaking, this is measured to let the daughter lose face, let himself lose face.

When he thought about it, his heart stirred, and he suddenly felt that this might really be a case of someone trying to deal with his own work, and who was looking at himself in a bad light and deliberately pulling something like this?

Mrs. Tai there anxious, only feel that their little granddaughter was bullied this time, ate a big loss, a moment or not how aggrieved.

In the next compartment, however, the atmosphere was peaceful.

The doctor had long since flashed to the door, and Qu Mo Ying and Pei Yuan Jun were the only ones in the room.

The eye veil was removed and set aside.

Qu Mo Ying sat on a chair and looked at Pei Yuanjun, who had pulled a chair to sit by his side, in disbelief, "Your Highness, what is the purpose of coming over today?"

"Just came to see you! The Emperor's decree is just between these two days, there's no rush!" Pei Yuanjun cast a sidelong glance at her, his wide robe sleeves flung out, his smile gentle and elegant like jade, permeated with a touch of moistness, as if the Pei Yuanjun with a bit of chill that was in front of Mrs. Qu just now was a different person.

"I'm not in a hurry." Qu Mo Ying's face inexplicably red, side head to look to the side, did not dare to look at his burning eyes, that pair of originally lazy sleep phoenix eyes, slightly raised to look at people, but also let life out of the meaning of love, very hooked.

“You’re not in a hurry, this king is quite in a hurry, before he purposely went to the emperor to withdraw from the marriage, the emperor felt that it would be more difficult to manage this king’s withdrawal from the marriage, so it would be better to let this king settle the marriage sooner rather than later.” Pei Yuanjun said rather unconcernedly, his voice scattered, as if he was just saying it casually.

Qu Mo Ying didn’t know how to answer for a moment, her small face scarlet and lowered, the handkerchief in her hand stirred twice.

Could this man be any more of a scoundrel? Is this the kind of thing a royal family should say? How desperate does he have to be to go to the Emperor and say something like that?

In two lifetimes, Qu Mo Ying had never heard anyone say such words that could almost be described as scoundrelly and shameless.

Even if she is more flexible, but also just unmarried girl’s heart, and how to see this, pink face, a scarlet.

With an effort, he fixed his mind before finding his voice and controlling to calm himself down, “Your Highness came today, it should not be just for this, right?”

There was more than one reason for coming over in such a big way, anyhow.

“Of course there are other reasons, since then this king can come to see this king’s fiancée in name only.” Pei Yuanjun laughed out loud, “I’ve heard that the Marquis of Yongning’s residence is always restless, and even the Duke of Qi’s residence has people jumping out at them, so this king is afraid that the person he’s in love with will be targeted by others.”

This is the meaning of making it known to the world before the decree is even issued?

Qu Mo Ying bit her cherry lips, she was really not sure how to cope with such Pei Yuanjun, the handkerchief in her hand tugged fiercely twice more, trying to let herself regain her composure once more, lifting up her surging watery eyes, her eyes brimming with tears, “So the king took advantage of the big madam’s matter this time, and came over specially to make our relationship known to the public?”

“This is naturally one of the main aspects, the other aspect is also your eyes.” Pei Yuanjun looked at Qu Mo Ying with a smile, suddenly reached out and picked Qu Mo Ying to the forehead with a strand of hair to the side, quite a few meaningful, “As things stand now, your eye ... disease should always be good!”

Chapter 634 Don’t worry, I’m here!

How’s the eye disease?

Qu Mo Ying didn't know what to say for a moment, and her long eyelashes fluttered twice, sliding right over Pei Yuanjun's hand that hadn't yet retracted.

For an instant, Qu Mo Ying froze.

Pei Yuanjun's hand fell smoothly, gently touching her white cheeks, and when the warm, slender fingers slid over the skin, the tingly touch made her stiff face immediately burn.

Hands raised, subconsciously wanted to push him away, trying to show a calm and upright face on her face, helplessly scarlet color of her face, has exposed her jumping disorganized heart floss.

Pei Yuanjun's hand fell with hers, only to hold her hand in a backhanded grip.

Her hand was small, held in his large hand, almost in control of the entire palm, warm, her heartbeat jumping uncontrollably.

"Take advantage of the fact that the king has come to show you the eye disease, which should be able to be counted as good, without having to wait until the emperor's decree comes down, and no one will dare to touch the king's people."

Pei Yuanjun lazily said.

Qu Mo Ying's delicate hand struggled a little, hand was held tightly, know that it is impossible to struggle away, so hard to calm the breath, Ying Ying's watery eyes raised, the corner of the corner of the eyes of that a touch of charm amazingly charming, pure with the dense color, looking at Pei Yuanjun, the bottom of the eyes only he one person.

"Your Highness ... is actually not that urgent ..." Qu Mo Ying hesitated and said.

"This king is in a hurry." Pei Yuanjun did not think that he reiterated again, he looked down at Qu Mo Ying, the bottom of his eyes have some elegant and noble, reached out and lifted Qu Mo Ying Ying Ying's surfeit chin, slightly hard to lift, "Is it that you feel that this appearance ... is not good?"

"Rendering overly flattering, doesn't the king think so?" Qu Mo Ying's chin was held by him slightly some pain, well then this pain disappeared in his fingertips, raised watery eyes more and more only his figure.

Pei Yuanjun smiled, his sleeping phoenix eyes seemed to be filled with starlight, confusing the mind.

"If it is as you think, should the king bind himself to a veil of eyes as well."

“Your Highness is different, I am an unfavored daughter of the minister’s residence.” Qu Mo Ying gently bit the corners of her beautifully shaped lips, her long eyelashes falling like the shadow of a butterfly wearily clinging to the flowers.

It’s not a good thing to have a beautiful face and no one to protect it.

If she was still Ji Hanyue, such a look would be the icing on the cake, but she was Qu Mo Ying, a bereaved young girl with no one to protect her, and such an overly flattering look could even be doom for her.

“No one in the Qu Mansion will be counting on your looks now.” As if Pei Yuanjun knew what she was trying to express, the hand that was lifting her white and tender jaw dropped, lifting it up and gently touching the top of her hair again, “Don’t worry, there is this king!”

“I heard that today’s Emperor’s favorite is the looks of the clear and beautiful, if it is too charming color ...” Qu Mo Ying stretched out his fingers and pointed to the corner of his eye a good a touch of light red, that a touch of light red, although shallow, but hooked out of the ten thousand kinds of charming.

“You married this king, what do you care about the emperor’s preferences?” Pei Yuanjun said in disbelief.

Qu Mo Ying was silent for a moment, for a moment not knowing how to take this. Her fingers pinched the paddle and rubbed it twice.

“There is still regard.” Pei Yuanjun raised a handsome eyebrow.

“My eyes were previously sent over by my cousin to see Dr. Ji, and I can slowly get better, also because of Dr. Ji, although Dr. Ji previously said that my eye disease is good, and I can slowly remove the eye veil, but ... he is not in the capital right now, and Dr. Ji”

Qu Mo Ying didn’t know what to say for a moment, fearing that Rong Shi didn’t please the Emperor was one reason, the other reason was this Doctor Ji’s matter.

“The person sent over by the first Crown Princess, a doctor whose reputation is not very great but is extremely capable, should have said the words that it would be best to wear a veil first for your eye condition?” Pei Yuanjun said.

“Yes ... have said so, but then let someone pass the letter can be taken.” Qu Mo Ying’s eyebrows gently frowned, “Doctor Ji is a very good person, at that time in the manor when ... it was also his reason to cure my eye disease, from time to time will be outside to travel, this time before going out, the original said is to wait for him to come back to fetch the eye veil, but later and then sent a message that can be fetched .”

"It's not a problem, this king brought this doctor, also indeed is a famous doctor in Jiangnan, is a real doctor, the family ancestral apricot masters, just now he has seen your eyes, there is already nothing wrong, can be taken down." Pei Yuanjun's fingers were lifting, gently stroking over the corner of Qu Mo Ying's eyes, the bottom of his hand was gentle.

"If ... if this is the case, is Dr. Ji ... not going to come back?" Qu Mo Ying's head lowered.

She is not many people in this world who are grateful for true love, this doctor Ji is one, if not Ji Hanyue sent this doctor Ji over, not to mention her eye disease, I'm afraid that her life has been lost.

In Qu Mo Ying's heart, this Dr. Ji is not only a doctor, but also an elder brother.

Dr. Ji's previous message said that he could take it down and said he was going to come back, but there is still no news up to now. If the previous Qu Mo Ying didn't quite understand, the current Qu Mo Ying feels that this Dr. Ji may not really have any intention of coming back, and that Dr. Ji will inevitably come back if her eye disease is still not well.

But now ... she doesn't know.

"It's fine, it will come back." Pei Yuanjun said, the corners of his thinning lips curving out a slight smile, very gentle, "Even if he doesn't come back, this king will still help you look for him."

A hint of brightness flashed in the bottom of Qu Mo Ying's eyes, gently biting the corner of her lips, and this time she finally hesitantly nodded her head.

"These few days this king for you to prepare and maturity things, I heard that the maturity things should be prepared early, lest by then scattered, your birthday is also your maturity ceremony this year, and how can it be simple past."

Pei Yuanjun said, reaching out and taking out a jade pendant from his pocket, handing it to Qu Mo Ying.

Qu Mo Ying subconsciously took it, then looked at the jade pendant in his hand with some consternation.

This jade pendant was surprisingly somewhat familiar, she had seen it on the prince's body and heard that it was a symbol of the prince's status.

Dragon jade pendant, jade mellow and smooth, at a glance it is different from the ordinary, turn it over and see the last word of Pei Yuanjun in the back, engraved in the lower right corner of the jade pendant, very shallow, but very clear.

The Prince's piece, which also has the last word of the Prince, almost seems like a pair.

"This is this king's jade pendant, this will stay with you from now on, it's warm jade, very nurturing." Pei Yuanjun glanced at her and reached out to press his hand on top of her slightly lowered little head, "Wear it on your body from now on, it can also be used as proof of identity when needed."

The dragon jade pendant, originally, was not something an ordinary person could possess.

"This was given by the Emperor?" Qu Mo Ying subconsciously asked.

"Yes, when I was small, I already had it, it's not really much use, wherever this king goes, there will be people who recognize him, and there's no need to prove any identity." Pei Yuanjun said indifferently.

"Do the other princes also have it?" Qu Mo Ying always felt that this jade pendant wasn't that simple, and the Crown Prince's was like a pair, which originally indicated something unusual.

"The crown prince has a piece in his hand right, the others though also have jade pendants given by the emperor, slightly different from this one." Pei Yuanjun did not think that he said, "You first receive, usually nourish your body, this king went to ask the doctor, your body is not good since childhood, with some warm jade to raise better, but the general warm jade color mixed some, some good not big, only this king this piece is just right."

"But ... this is your jade pendant, specially given by the emperor." Qu Mo Ying always felt that the utility of this jade pendant should not be just this, and the hand that was pinching the jade pendant was sent forward.

"Regardless of whether it was bestowed by the Emperor or not, it's yours now, and when you marry into this king's Ying Wang Mansion, everything that's mine is also yours."

Pei Yuanjun said, "With it, you don't need to worry about anything else, after all, this king can't find a second jade pendant to give away."

Such a jade pendant represented Pei Yuanjun's mind and the fact that he would not change his mind, and at the same time gave Qu Mo Ying a piece of mind.

The soft hand clenched the jade pendant in his hand, and something as if dust had fallen to the ground, his fingers spasmed slightly.

Jade is soft, holding in the palm of the hand faint warmth, the light from the window falls in, shining on Pei Yuanjun's handsome face that people do not dare to look at, which

allows Qu Mo Ying to clearly see the brimming and tenderness in the bottom of his eyes.

The fine light of the sky fell into his eyes, handsome and exquisite features with a faint smile, warm and elegant and reserved, like an exiled immortal man who fell to earth, handsome and castless.

The heart heavily beat twice, and then as if soaking in warm warm water, long eyelashes fell, the cherry lips silently hooked, the whole person is relaxed.

It turns out that I take into account this and that, the main thing is still in the heart of this uncertainty, insecurity, always feel that things do not come to the end, there may still be many changes.

In her last life, it was on the day she married into the Eastern Palace that something happened to her, so much so that in this life, any thoughts she had were tinged with a few moments of uncertainty.

What she actually lacked the most was a sense of security, always afraid that things would change at the last step, always feeling distrustful of the world, always afraid that she would end up taking that step again.

She walked carefully, but there was no way to look back, but the more she walked, the more worried she became, the more panicked she felt, and the more she wished she could wander to stand still and look back to see if she could turn back ...

The body was pulled towards a warm embrace, the hand holding the jade pendant was held by the slender hand vainly, the nose was full of Pei Yuanjun's scent, clear with his unquestionable temperature, not a vain hold, but a very hard hold, holding her whole body in her arms, holding her hard.

There was a gentleness that bled into his bones and blood, and the hug was strong.

"Don't worry, this king will not fail you." A very gentle sentence, straight from Pei Yuanjun's mouth, so blunt that it made people feel flustered, yet it made Qu Mo Ying inexplicably feel at ease.

All the thoughts are speculation, all the uneasiness, all because there is not a word of truth against, in fact, she never asked for more, only for a safe harbor.

There is not much looking ahead, there is not much uncertainty, I do not know if the road ahead is not going to have a change of heart, for fear that at the last moment, and an unrealistic dream, the dream woke up, a sea of blood ...

Chapter 635 Are you satisfied with the king?

The corners of his lips hooked up, Qu Mo Ying had actually been uneasy.

She was cool and calm while things were still in the scheming stage, but as things settled down, she became more and more uneasy.

This uneasiness in the past was only in her midnight dreams, even the maid beside her did not know, but now actually let Pei Yuanjun strangely soothed.

His chest was so broad that he could hear Pei Yuanjun's heart jumping at his heart, clearly and distinctly.

A gentle kiss on the forehead, with some tenderness that was not present in the past, "Don't worry, with this king, all things will not change."

Two heavy beats at the heart, Qu Mo Ying laughed, a trace of surplus flashed in the bottom of her soft eyes, she thought that she would always be afraid, always be terrified, would always be like a scared bird.

But even if she was shocked and panicked in her heart, she wouldn't show it, after being reborn, she preferred to be strong and could face everything.

This trepidation and uneasiness was hers alone, she would bear it alone and forcefully, and would suppress it in her heart, not letting anyone know.

Unexpectedly, Pei Yuanjun would actually know, his hand subconsciously embraced his strong and thin waist, this step, it was not as difficult as imagined, or she could try to believe in a person, to believe in him.

It was amazing how deep fears that were not even clear to himself would stop panicking and being afraid at his soothing touch.

Her life was different from her last, from the moment she was reborn, it was different, then it was him!

Since she is willing to take this step, this later, no matter how the blood waves stir up the heavens, she is willing to accompany him to go on, even if his this road, destined to also be bumpy ...

"Don't be afraid, the emperor's decree although there are still a few days, but I will go to urge him, can't let you wait too long, you took my jade pendant, in a while when I leave the mansion, you send me to the door, from now on it is also regarded as a rightful name for you, there won't be anyone else to hit you, the Yongning Marquis House has its own your father to warn."

"Your maturity rite, also can't simply do it, by my appearance then, can be early to set the person, if just your house, don't know will do how. Many things early preparation

down, with your identity after, more preparation is not excessive, this some are by me, you do not have to rest assured, how before, now also how!”

Pei Yuanjun’s voice with a few moments of lethargy was right in her ear, low, but inexplicably made her heart feel at ease.

At this point he was no longer the high and mighty King of England.

There was no need for her to think too much, he had already thought of all these things for her.

There were the scruples of her heart, and there were also the things she needed to do next, all these things should actually be her own calculations, but now he was calculating for her one by one, completely standing on his own point of view.

The maturity ceremony is important for a woman, it represents a woman becoming an adult, and also represents the degree of recognition of the whole family for the woman.

With Qu Mo Ying’s current status, not many people attended this maturity ceremony not to mention that even if they did come, they weren’t people of any stature, but what if she added the status of a future Ying Wangfei? With Pei Yuanjun’s scheming on her behalf, her maturity ceremony would definitely not be worse than others, and might even be better.

This maturity ceremony, she also confused before, not can not do, but she has to plan well, and that day is still the day of her mother’s death, she did not know should not be big, how to plan.

Hundreds of thoughts are difficult to understand, and finally there is a kind of self-abandonment idea, the car to the mountain, and so on, and then say it, do not want to go to the calculation, only by the House of the meaning of the mother’s death is also her maturity day, she had no face to do to be at peace with the hosting of their own maturity rite.

“Thank you!” A thousand words were all she could say right now.

“Thank you for what, you will be this king’s royal consort in the future, how can this king’s royal consort’s maturity rite be so simple, if it’s too simple, won’t this king lose face.” Pei Yuanjun smiled as he picked her loose hair to her ear, some gentleness in his lazy voice.

Yes, it is gentle, not that kind of high unspeakable reserve, as if it were a stream of clouds in the sky, high is a little far away, but not as much as in the hands of the peace of mind.

“Didn’t you say that the king ... has the heaviest bane?” Qu Mo Ying bit her lip and suddenly said, and when she finished, her face flushed and she hurriedly put her head against Pei Yuanjun’s chest.

How is it that you say what’s on your mind?

“The fury is naturally heavy, but seeing you ... this king even more fury is gone.” Pei Yuanjun smiled, lowered his head and whispered this in her ear, causing Qu Mo Ying to have another big red face.

This person can be really what words dare to say, this exhausting lai sex ... how can people feel reserved and elegant? That moistened with a smile eyes seem to have infinite wind hate, such a handsome face color, coupled with such a mild expression, it is really let a person’s mood stirring, Qu Mo Ying this will suddenly feel, Pei Yuanjun so has been happy and angry do not argue is also quite good.

At least many women heard of his “fame” and avoided the ghosts and gods.

Watery eyes raised, eyes as watery as water, looking at the man in front of him with absolutely beautiful eyebrows, at the cheeks could not help but dye a thin layer of haze again.

“There is no need to be afraid, everything will be with me in the future.” Pei Yuanjun suddenly smiled again and looked down at Qu Mo Ying.

The two spoke in one place for a while longer before Pei Yuanjun took Qu Mo Ying to the main house, where Qu Zhizhen and the dowager lady looked at Qu Mo Ying, who had removed her veil, in shock.

“Servant Qu, your daughter’s eyes are no longer in any serious condition, so you can take them off slightly, and you won’t have to wear the eye veil in the mansion from now on.”

Pei Yuanjun said leisurely as he entered and sat down on the wide chair.

Qu Mo Ying came in with a lowered brow, looking a few points of aggression, the dowager lady anxiously called her over to one side, looked up to see her face, and found that her face was still good, and her qi was also good, but there was no shyness and annoyance, but aggrieved and abnormal look, which put down her heart.

Taking Qu Mo Ying’s hand, he sat down right next to her.

Fangcai this King of England went to the compartment, the dowager lady this heart has been lifted.

“That’s wonderful, thank you, Your Highness.” Qu Zhizhen gratefully stood up and saluted Pei Yuanjun.

“In fact, it’s already almost as good, now that this king has looked at it, he thinks it’s very suitable, it’s that I don’t know if Servant Qu is satisfied with this king or not?” Pei Yuanjun’s voice suddenly turned cold, and the originally warm and blended atmosphere immediately became oppressive.

The dowager lady held Qu Mo Ying’s hand and shivered, looking worriedly at her own son for fear of accidentally angering this King Ying again.

I’ve heard that this one is not a good match.

“Your humble servant wouldn’t dare!” Qu Zhizhen hurriedly said.

Pei Yuanjun’s fingers tapped on the desktop, glancing sideways at Qu Zhizhen, his voice gentle again, “It’s best if Servant Qu can think this way, and in the future, do not let this king hear about Marquis Yongning again.”

“Yes, yes, my humble servant will go and do it in a moment.” Qu Zhi Zhen secretly hated Yong Ning Marquis House for dragging its feet in his heart, the two families obviously had nothing to do, what is Yong Ning Marquis House doing coming up again, this is not looking for nothing to make this King of Hell angry!

“Then I’ll trouble Lord Squire!” Pei Yuanjun hooked the corners of his chipped lips and said with a smile.

“Don’t dare!” Qu Zhizhen said evenly.

“It’s getting late, this king still has things to do, so I won’t bother Servant Qu, can I trouble your love to see this king off?” Pei Yuanjun raised a twisted eyebrow and said.

This sounds like asking Qu Zhizhen’s meaning, but since he so proposed, Qu Zhizhen and how dare to oppose, although he knows that this is a bit rude, after all, the two have not been made public, but these words he only dared to put in the heart of the belly, where dare to really refuse.

“It should be, it should be.” Qu Zhizhen said.

Mrs. Qu originally wanted to politely refuse, but seeing that her son had already agreed without hesitation, it was too late to oppose, and she could only express her displeasure with a sullen face.

“Fourth Miss Qu, please!” Pei Yuanjun came in a dashing manner, and directed his hand outward at Qu Mo Ying.

Qu Mo Ying stood up at a loss for words and looked at Qu Zhi Zhen.

“Shadow Maiden sends off His Majesty.” Qu Zhizhen had to speak.

Qu Mo Ying answered obediently and followed Pei Yuanjun outside.

The two people went out of the Dowager Lady’s courtyard one after the other, Pei Yuanjun’s footsteps were slightly slower, waiting for Qu Mo Ying to come forward, the two people walked side by side.

All the way over, it is also a simple introduction to the design of the courtyard, the Qu Mansion to the capital is not much time, the scope is not big, not small, but and those hundred years of the family compared to, or a lot worse, not to mention the King’s House of England.

Qu Mo Ying was just saying this casually, not realizing that Pei Yuanjun was really listening attentively, and stopping every now and then to ask about some of the reasons for the setup.

Qu Mo Ying actually wasn’t sure, and after a few vague sentences, when she saw Pei Yuanjun’s gaze with flirtation, her face flushed, and she simply pointed and talked blindly.

All the way over, although walking slowly, there was finally a time when they reached the door, Qu Mo Ying sent Pei Yuan Joon’s carriage to the main gate and watched the carriage leave before turning around to go back.

Yu Dong was originally going to leave as well, but stopped in his tracks when he saw a boy.

A boy who saw him sneaking around was not the same one who had gone to tip off Missy before.

Seeing Yu Dong looking over, the boy became more and more uncomfortable, his hand shrinking back, vaguely visible seemed to be a letter.

“Where are you a boy?” Qu Mo Ying stopped walking and Yu Dong stepped forward to ask.

“Nu ... slave servant is the boy who followed the second prince before.” The boy hurriedly bowed to Qu Mo Ying, before he could hide on the side, this will directly ask up, where he still dare to hide, this kind of thing can’t be hidden from the door.

He had dealt with Yu Dong before, this will be very weak hearted, Fang also deliberately to the side to hide, I did not expect not only did not hide away, but also attracted the attention of the fourth miss and her side of this maid.

“When did you get to this door?” Raindon asked again.

“Just ... just after the second prince went out of the house to study.” The boy servant said.

“Has the Second Prince returned recently?” Qu Mo Ying looked the boy up and down twice and spoke.

“No, the second prince didn’t come back, even the people around him didn’t come back, saying that he wants to study well and wait for tomorrow’s spring exam.” The boy was jolted, hurriedly shaking his head, his hand subconsciously going behind his back.

Fear of being discovered by this fourth young lady what, a cold sweat at the undershirt ...