

## Young Lady 101

Chapter 101: I ca n't say, it will make His Royal Highness tempted

"What does Shizi want?" Wei Yuewu frowned, believing that Yan Huaiyu wouldn't make fun of herself on purpose. The place where the piano was placed didn't seem to be a place to play the piano.

"Take this piano and the score with you. If anyone can find someone who is willing to play a phoenix for me, give it to her." Yan Huai said intently.

"Don't say, this is what I mean." Yan Huaiyu smiled softly, stretched out a long finger, and shook in front of Wei Yuewu.

Qin Wei Yuewu saw it, but she didn't see the music score, but since this son said, she believes it must be there!

But Wei Yuewu frowned. She really couldn't figure out what this man wanted to express. Although it was a shame to say Feng Qiu Huang was played against a man, but if Yan Huaiyu asked for it, And he is also prepared to respond, that is a beautiful thing, so.

If you know Yan Huaiyu has this idea and is willing to play a song for him, there should be a lot of people.

Why is it so mysterious?

"Shizi means that he doesn't want to marry a relative in Beijing?" Wei Yuewu wondered in confusion about all the things that happened at this time.

"I'm going to marry a relative." Yan Huaiyu stood up gracefully, playing a wide angle of clothing, and behaved in a chic manner.

"Then ... why ..." Wei Yuewu didn't understand. The performance of the Emperor Yan Guo's sons and daughters all over the time showed that he didn't want to marry a wife. In addition, the four sons who came to Beijing did not marry. , Very imaginative.

"Come here." Yan Huaihan looked at the smile with a smile, and suddenly reached out and held Wei Yuewu's hand. His hand was very large and solid, and he happened to hold Wei Yuewu's tiny hand in his palm. At the same time was led to the window.

There are bamboo trees standing outside the window, weird rocks, wind blowing, and a rustling sound.

"Your Huayang Houfu should also have a bamboo forest, right behind Wei Luowu's study." Yan Huaiyu asked softly.

Wei Yue Wu was frightened by his sudden holding of his hands. When he wanted to pull out his hands, he was firmly pulled by him and walked to the window. This would make him understand what he meant. Regarding his own hand still in his hand, he raised his clear eyes suddenly, and said, "There is a large area of bamboo forest, but my grandmother would not allow me to go there casually, because I would be disturbed by my uncle's study."

One more point, Wei Yuewu did not say that although this is the corner of the garden, after passing through the bamboo forest, one can directly go to Wei Luowu's study in the outer courtyard. There may even be outside men in that place, which is extremely unsuitable for women in the inner courtyard. He went in and out, so he moved in. Acer was ordered by Mrs. Tai and warned her.

"Mo Huating meets Wei Luowu in private." Yan Huaihan said leisurely, with a tickle on his handsome lips, very pleasant!

"So, if Jingyuan Hou has an indomitable heart, might Wei Luowu know?" Wei Yuewu's eyes tightened and she asked carefully.

"It's ... I don't know anymore, it's up to you." Yan Huaiyu smiled and looked at Wei Yue Wu with a handful of hands, and a handful of delicate hands.

Wei Yuewu's heart was a stool, Liu Mei frowned tightly. This kind of incident involving rebellion was not a trivial matter. Wei Luowu is now a dignified minister, and it is logically impossible to link to such an incident. , But she believes that Yan Huaihan is here, it is impossible to open his mouth.

What's more, the matter of Wei Yan, when I think about it, it is really a bit mysterious. Wei Yan has fallen into this situation, and it has almost been ruined in her life. But the only person who jumped on and off was Li. It was Wei Luowu who didn't pay much attention to this daughter when he came to Wei Luowu, or there was another mystery.

Just like Mo Huating desperately refused to retire from his marriage, Wei Yue Wu can be sure that there must be a reason for Mo Huating to not retreat. Even if he kills himself, he can't retreat from himself? The reason for having to retreat, Wei Yuewu believes that it definitely exists, although I don't know yet.

What about Wei Luowu ...

And if Wei Luowu is really related to treason, the entire Huayang Houfu will be implicated, and there will be no eggs under the nest, and she now lives in Huayang Houfu!

"I'll give it to you! I heard that you are alone and helpless in Huayang Houfu. The matter of Mo Huating and Wei Luowu can be slowed down. When you have the entire Huayang Houfu in your hands, let me say. No later, as for Feng Qiu Huang? I heard that the four ladies in your house are very interesting to His Royal Highness. A real Feng Qiu Huang can't say that he can make His Royal Highness tempted. "

Yan Huai said something lazily.

Wei Yuewu's eyes were swollen and wide, and she looked up at Yan Huaiyan. In the \*\*\*\* and white eyes, there were two handsome and beautiful figures, and Liu Mei could not help but twitch.

"Four Sisters to His Royal Highness ..."

"It's weird? His Royal Highness isn't married, and Miss Wei Si isn't married. Isn't it a good marriage? His Royal Highness likes Feng Qiu Huang very much, but he doesn't know Miss Four, and would like to be his Zhuo Wenjun! "Yan Huaiyu looked at her and suddenly smiled meaningfully.

But the smile on Jijun's face receded, leaving behind the cold and domineering, and a little vague bloodthirsty.

"Remember, your life is mine."

Wei Yuewu's attention was completely shocked by the fact that Wei Qiufu's love for East Palace Prince Wen Tianyao did not notice what Yan Huaiyu said later.

This is definitely unexpected for Wei Yuewu. Didn't the young Wei Wei who was so light-looking, Wei Qiufu, secretly associate with Xie Qingzhao?

However, after leaving the house, she can still stir the wind and rain in the house. This Miss Wei Qiu Fu Wei, who has not met with Wei Yue Wu for a few times, has never been a simple figure in Wei Yue Wu's heart. I just couldn't think of her so high-spirited, this place should be the Princess of the East Palace.

Marrying a prince, becoming the princess of the East Palace, and waiting for the prince to take the throne, that is the world of motherhood.

The ambition of the lightly Ruolin's four sisters was actually so big, and now she realized in her heart, why Wei Qiufu had to deal with herself, a coldness rose in the water eyes.

Wei Qiufu's identity is the lowest among the couples in Huayang Houfu, and the position of the three masters is not high. Without Huayang Houfu's backing, it can be said that Wei Qiufu is not There may be a chance to become a princess, but now it is different with Huayang Houfu.

Both the Huayang Hou and the second master Shang Shushu have received great attention from the emperor. One brother, one brother, one brother, and two brothers, are also dignitaries. This is enough to make the Huayang Hou government more honorable and valued than the ordinary mansion. A few points also make the lady of Huayang Houfu worth 100 times.

But there are a lot of young women in Houfu of Huayang, even if they are related, there are four. In this way, Wei Qiufu is not dominant.

On the way back, Wei Yuewu has been thinking about this Miss Wei Si carefully. If it wasn't for Wei Qiuju who jumped out suddenly after Wei Qiufu left, she wouldn't notice that this one has always been low-key and looks like Wei Qiufu, who is not related to her own style, is also one of the few people who are friendly to her.

After the events of Lin Lin, she always appeared in her figure. It was finally confirmed that Wei Yue Wu let Jin Ling go to Xie Qingzhao's side to find out the news. Wei Qiufu was indeed a black hand who secretly promoted Li's mother and daughter. There was a chill in his eyes.

Yan Huai's piano was held in her arms. Wei Yue Wu now has no possessions in her house and no silver money in her hands. If she wants a good piano, she can't afford it now. However, this piano that Yan Huaiyu sent was obviously not ordinary. Flick it slightly, and the sound quality is excellent.

In the past, when she was at her grandmother's house, because she was quiet, her grandmother also gave her a good piano. Before the piano arrived in Beijing, she had always loved it and the sound quality was good. It is said that the grandmother also came from a trustee, but Yan Huai's piano is obviously inferior to this one.

But even more subtle is that the book can be hidden in that place ...

When returning to Huayang Houfu, Wei Yuewu took Shu Fei, first met Mrs. Tai and met Wei Qiuju on the way.

It was only one day that he hadn't seen it, and Wei Qiuju was so gloomy that he stopped suddenly after seeing Wei Yuewu stunned for a moment.

"Sister Six seems to be in a good mood. Is this coming back from the outside?" Her eyes fell on the bag that Shu Fei was holding tightly, and a hint of jealousy flashed in her eyes.

I am the young lady born and growing in Huayang Houfu. Why does she now end up in such a place and serve as a concubine for Xie Qingzhao? Even though she was really pleased with Xie Qingzhao before, this time she thought that he and Wei Qiufu had long been affiliated with each other, and thought of herself, she felt a sense of hatred.

She would be irritated by people, and felt that things were caused by Weiyuewu. At this time, where would she see Weiyuewu pleasing to the eye.

And compared to Wei Qiufu, Wei Yuewu is always better to deal with.

"Just returned from the outside and bought some clothes." Wei Yuewu said obliquely about Wei Qiuju, who said a mean face, said lightly.

"Sister Six, there are so many things happening to the second sister. You still have the heart to sell clothing." My heart was uncomfortable, and Wei Qiuju also lost the gentleness of the past. When she saw Weiyuewu, she was directly bitter. Wei Yue Wu said.

The matter between Wei Yan and Wei Yue Wu, everyone in the government knows that Wei Qiuju herself is uncomfortable and throws all her anger on Wei Yue Wu, but she never thought that she would illuminate Wei Yue Wu. If Weiyuewu is doing the trick, the end is worse than yourself!

Wei Yuewu looked at the direction of the road she was walking on, and her lips silently evoked a mocking smile: "Sister Wu, is this going to see the second sister? But this road does not seem to lead to the home temple of."

This road does not lead to the home temple, but to the place where the second room lives, that is, the courtyard where Li lives, and she should go in the direction that happened to come from Li's side.

It should be to seek Li's ideas, and finally return without success!

Wei Yuewu saw through her mind, Wei Qiuju showed embarrassment on her face, angry and hate, what to say, but saw Wei Yuewu already carrying Shu Fei, Shi Shiran left.

It was even rare to give her a look.

Wei Qiuju's face was blushing for a while, white for a while, her complexion was almost uncontrollable. She wanted to pounce on the face of Huayuewu. She pinched her arm around the crescent crescent arm on the edge, and it only hurt. The little girl sizzled in her mouth, her tears were falling, but she didn't dare move.

"Sister Five," Wei Yuewu stopped suddenly and turned her head. The black and white eyes were squinting slightly, but the coldness in the bottom of the eyes was clear and white, like a sharp blade. In Wei Qiuju's eyes, she had to avoid Wei Yuewu's eyes.

## Chapter 102: News, virtuous aunt winter

"What happened yesterday, without me, it's very clear that I want to come to Sister Five. I heard that the wife who guarded the front door and ran a special trip to my yard. It was like speaking, however, this man was taken to Grandma's place by Mei Yan without any chance to talk to Mei Yan. "

Wei Qiuju's complexion became white like snow, and her hands were weak.

"Sister Five, you still have to think about how you can get rid of this uncle's identity. For me, if there is another powerful wife who is oppressed, not only you, but also your own children. Sister Five, are you sure your children will not hate you for not knowing your own pride? "

Weiyuewu's lips are drawn with the color of snow and ice, and his eyes are narrowed slightly: "Can Erji still be willing to reach out and help you? Maybe I should ask Xie Hanlin, maybe he's soft and straight. Help you right. "

Yesterday, if it was himself, it was even more difficult than Wei Qiuju's situation now, and even Li's will fall into the ground and force himself to die innocently.

And these are the conspiracies of Li and Wei Qiuju. Wei Yuewu does not believe that Wei Qiuju does not understand the meaning of this. He can speak without giving Wei Qiuju a face, watching Wei Qiuju getting more and more. There was a slight smile on the white face and the corners of the lips.

These words, like the twilight morning bell, slammed into Wei Qiuju's heart fiercely. She struck her with no effort to return, not only herself, but she was ridiculed from generation to generation. This made her willing and painstakingly please Wei Qiuju's mother and daughter, isn't it just that you can marry better?

Standing there, watching Wei Yuewu go away, Wei Qiuju was stunned there, her face turned from white to green, and her face turned to earth-colored. She held the hand of Pa Zi and kept sulking, angry and hateful.

She was really asking for Mrs. Er, and she wanted to help her think about it. She was willing to marry Xie Qingzhao, but she must be a real wife.

However, the second wife, Li Shi, was also full of heart. She had no time to pay attention to Wei Qiuju, and even saw Wei Qiuju. She sent a woman to send her away. For a Wei Qiuju that is now useless, Li Shi Don't want to waste your time and energy.

Wei Qiuju is in desperation, and now listening to Wei Yuewu is so serious, the whole person is not good, her feet are soft, her eyes are straight, if not the crescent on the side helped her, she would stand and stand Can't live.

Gritting his teeth, he fixed his mind, and no longer had a fight with Weiyuewu's tongue. He looked gloomily at the direction Weiyuewu was walking, and said to Yahuan Crescent, "Let's go to the outer courtyard."

"Miss, we can't go to the outer court. If you let Mrs. Tai know, it will break the slave's legs." Crescent Moon's face was also white. Wei Qiuju had suffered such a thing before, but she was hit by several sticks. At this time, she was still a little embarrassed when she walked. Thinking of the face of the mother-in-law at the time, she was frightened.

"You don't follow me now, I'll interrupt your leg right away." Wei Qiuju turned around and threatened Crescent Road fiercely while walking out.

"Little ... Miss, who are we going to ...?" Crescent didn't dare not follow, and nervously couldn't even talk.

"Find Xie Hanlin." Wei Qiuju gritted her teeth. After the incident, she thought about it. The first thing she thought of was to ask Li's to take charge of herself. She always framed Wei Yue with Li's, and Li is always an elder on the surface. If he can stand by himself and testify for himself, maybe Mrs. Tai feels an accident and does not give herself to Xie Qingzhao.

But I did not expect that Li was so heartless, she did n't even see her, so that she lost her head now, like a headless fly, and did n't know who to ask for help.

If it was before, she would definitely think of Wei Qiufu, but when she saw the letter, she knew that there was not only ambiguous between Wei Qiufu and Xie Qingzhao, but it was also likely that this accident was also caused by them. Gritting his teeth, how could he go to Wei Qiufu again.



When Zheng Liushen had no master and was bored, Wei Yuewu's words reminded her, yes, she could skip everyone to find Xie Qingzhao, as long as Xie Qingzhao acknowledged that he had strayed into the backyard or was deceived by others, he could do it for him. To make his own siege, as for himself, he did not meet with Xie Qingzhao in the situation at the time.

As long as Xie Qingzhao was willing to let go, Mrs. Tai didn't necessarily ask herself to be a concubine. So thinking about it, Wei Qiuju still lived there and hurried to the front yard with a crescent.

"Miss, Miss Five really went forward." Through the shadow between the trunks, Shu Fei whispered to Wei Yue Wu.

Just now the two of them didn't actually go far. They happened to turn around an intersection and stood under a few small trees. The row of trees had almost fallen leaves, but there were many branches. Both of them stood on the branches. Between the work, Wei Qiuju was already panicked at this time, where would you notice these details, let alone find Wei Yuewu standing there.

"Let's go!" Wei Yuewu nodded, a hint of coldness flashed in her eyes, turned and walked towards Mrs. Tai's Jingxinxuan.

Wei Qiuju is not immortal until the Yellow River, then she will guide her in a direction so that she can truly die this heart ...

Then there are some things that you can easily start next.

The side of Jingxinxuan was very quiet. The air pressure in the entire courtyard was not high. I could see that every one of them was walking lightly, for fear of making some noise, and disturbing the lady who was resting inside.

Acer happened to lift the curtain from the inside, saw Wei Yue Wu, came over immediately, lowered her voice and said, "Miss Six is here, it just happened that Mrs. Tai was still thinking about you."

"How is Grandma's body?" Wei Yuewu asked softly.

"Mrs. Tai's health is okay, but she's in a bad mood, but there was news from Miss Cai Si, saying that she would be back soon, and asked Mrs. Tai for a Buddha statue. It came only at night. When the queen went to worship there, she asked for something similar. "

Acer said with a smile, there was no yesterday's dignity between the expressions, and he could see that Wei Qiufu really could master Mrs. Tai's psychology, just such a statue of Buddha, she had let the lady who was full of thoughts relax. After coming down, even with Acer, I also relaxed a lot.

"When will the four sisters come back?" Wei Yuewu asked inadvertently, with a sneer on the corners of her light lips. At this point, Wei Qiuju was useless, and Wei Qiufu wanted to command remotely. That is no longer possible, so she should be back soon ...

How should Wei Qiufu return this gift?

"It should be fast. I don't know if Miss Three comes back first or Miss Four comes back first. Madam too, these two ladies have been thinking about these few days." Aunt Han brought Wei Yue Wu to the door with a smile. Xiaohuan, come and raise the curtain.

After Wei Yuewu went in, she turned around the screen and saw Mrs. Tai in dark blue clothes sitting on the couch in the middle. The clothes were embroidered with the extremely delicate and colorful "Shou" pattern with black piping. The look on his face was pretty good, at least better than last night.

Wei Yuewu came in, first Yingying saluted to Mrs. Tai.

Mrs. Tai waved her hand to signal her to pass.

Wei Yuewu got up, walked to Mrs. Tai's bed, Mrs. Tai reached out, took Wei Yuewu to sit down, looked her up and down, her face was kind.

"Dancing girl, your third sister and Aunt Dong are coming soon. Your mother has left early. For so many years, Aunt Dong has taken care of your father in order to take care of your father. It has also suffered a lot. , And no one else, only she took care of him, without hard work and hard work! "

Mrs. Tai sighed, took Wei Yuewu's hand, and patted it gently.

"Yes, hard winter auntie!" Wei Yuewu lowered her head and couldn't see how she looked. Only after Mrs. Tai had finished speaking, she said slowly.

Regarding Wei Yue Wu's neglect, his face showed some discomfort, but soon, he was covered by a smile.

"Your father may be hereafter. He will remain in the capital. As Huayanghou, it would not be good to serve beside him without a formal wife. It would make people gossip. Huayanghoufu is missing one. Hostess in the main room, your second wife, after all, is not the official Mrs. Hou of Huayang Hou House.  
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Mrs. Tai said, carefully watching Wei Yuewu's expression after speaking, she believed that her words had already been said very clearly. If Wei Yuewu was an intriguing person, of course, she would immediately raise it and help Aunt Dong. Moreover, Mrs. Tai also believes that the Yueyue Dance will agree, but such an event will have little effect on Weiyue Dance.

She was originally a little girl who had been abandoned in a remote place. This was not to get her consent, but to let her take a stand.

Regarding this kind of thought of Mrs. Tai, Wu Yuewu saw through her words very clearly. There was a cold flash in the beautiful eyes under her long eyelashes. Sure enough, this winter auntie was an uneasy person, and she still had means. Yes, I actually asked Mrs. Tai to agree to help her such an aunt from a girl ring, righting.

This does not mean a little bit.

However, the more aunt Dong Dong had such a means, Wei Yuewu became more and more jealous of her own birth and death. By means of Aunt Dong, she was better than Li Shi, how could she be with Li Shi on her own? When the mother gave birth to herself, she made a noise, causing her to be disturbed and have difficulty giving birth.

Wei Yuewu can even conclude that this winter auntie can never be innocent. After so many years, she hasn't added new people to Huayanghou. As the aunt's name is not right, she can't speak well, but she can still do other things that the main room can't do. It can be seen how this winter aunt's method is so good.

Therefore, she will not let Aunt Winter climb into the main room anyway, and she wants to step on herself. Don't think about this Aunt Winter ...

"My grandmother said that I don't know which lady the grandmother is looking for. As the father Hua Yanghou, even those young ladies who are all stalks can marry." In her heart, Wei Yue Wu raised her eyes, a slight smile on the corner of her lips, and inadvertently took the topic away.

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This does not mean a little bit.

However, the more aunt Dong Dong had such a means, Wei Yuewu became more and more jealous of her own birth and death. By means of Aunt Dong, she was better than Li Shi, how could she be with Li Shi on her own? When the mother gave birth to herself, she made a noise, causing her to be disturbed and have difficulty giving birth.

Wei Yuewu can even conclude that this winter auntie can never be innocent. After so many years, she hasn't added new people to Huayanghou. As the aunt's name is not right, she can't speak well, but she can still do other things that the main room can't do. It can be seen how this winter aunt's method is so good.

Therefore, she will not let Aunt Winter climb into the main room anyway, and she wants to step on herself. Don't think about this Aunt Winter ...

"My grandmother said that I don't know which lady the grandmother is looking for. As the father Hua Yanghou, even those young ladies who are all stalks can marry." In her heart, Wei Yue Wu raised her eyes, a slight smile on the corner of her lips, and inadvertently took the topic away.

Chapter 104: Aroma, very light

Aunt Huang is sick? After the second master had scratched Li's face, there were seven or eight days in ten days. He lived in Aunt Huang's garden. He heard that Aunt Huang was unwell and that he had no psychological business at this time. Stand up, nodded towards the ring, and went out of the study door to the inner courtyard.

Waiting for Aunt Huang's residence, she saw Aunt Huang greeted her with sad face, saw him, had not spoken yet, she was holding her face in her hands, and cried bitterly.

"What's wrong, where's the sadness? Let the doctor see it, why are you still crying?" The second master came over and stretched out his hand, holding his own beauty, asked softly.

"Master, I have been with the master, and I'm sorry I'm sorry, but I never gave birth to a half-daughter, it is really wrong." Everywhere is sad.

"This kind of thing, how can we blame you, it is God's will to give birth or not," Wei Luowu calmed her.

"No, it must not be. Madam can give birth to a grandfather for grandfather, and grandfather can too. Grandfather finds a doctor from outside and wants to see for grandfather. I wonder if there is any good way to make grandfather Conceive the child of the master, and give the master a son and a daughter. "

Aunt Huang said sadly, then explained the reason why the doctor was not asked, but another doctor was asked.

"What does the doctor say?" This kind of thing seemed to Wei Luowu to be nothing serious, so he asked gently.

"The doctor said ..." Aunt Huang stopped talking, and said at the end, "Let the doctor see for himself."

Then he said to Yahuan, "Go, please come over."

Yahuan was ordered to go out, and the doctor was invited from the compartment in a short while.

The old man came in and saw an extraordinary middle-aged man sitting in the middle position. Knowing that this must be the master of his house, he came forward saluting respectfully, and when he was saluting, there was a faint smell in his nose. It's very light, it can be regarded as almost none.

I could not help but glance at it in confusion, the male owner frowned unconsciously.

"Doctor, but what's wrong with our master?" Aunt Huang kept watching the doctor's expression, and saw his frown frown, and asked in a hurry.

"It's ... it's not clear now." The old doctor had previously collected the money of Aunt Huang, and it was interesting to listen to Wei Luowu for a while. At this time, he was holding his beard and hesitating.

"Doctor, our master has always been in good health. If there is anything, please say it earlier." Auntie Huang followed up one step further.

"The old man, I wonder if I can give you a pulse?" The old man asked.

"Master, let him have a look. You can cure when you are sick, and you can ask for peace if you are not sick." Aunt Huang said softly, her mood was even more exciting.

Wei Luowu doesn't actually feel sick, but seeing Aunt Huang's face craving, she pulled her hand, and nodded arbitrarily, anyway, just asking for a pulse of peace.

It's not a big deal, it should be coaxing her own beauty, so Wei Luowu still held out his hand.

With a few fingers, the old doctor caught Wei Luowu's pulse. As soon as he took it, his face changed slightly, and his expression was inexplicably tense. Originally, Wei Luowu didn't care, but saw the old doctor nervous. The face that got up immediately became serious, and his face sank.

"Doctor, is our master okay?" Aunt Huang has been following Mrs. Huang's face for a moment, and at this moment she immediately asked carefully.

If the second master really has something to do with, he can't be considered to be able to explain the matter, but the second master has obviously given birth to a second daughter. If you think about it, you do n't think the problem can be caused by the second master. On her body, her body was healthy, and the aunts in the house did not seem to be sick. It was strange that they had not given birth.

As soon as she asked this sentence, the air in the room suddenly became heavy.

"But the master has been taking some slightly bitter, but also some astringent medicine?" After a while, the doctor looked up and asked Wei Luowu.

Wei Luowu thought about it, shook his head, and his face became cold. His body has always been very good. He has not taken any medicine on weekdays, and adjusted his body: "No! But what is wrong with my body? If you have any questions, Straight. "

His own body is clear. Of course, Wei Luowu knows that he is not sick. He is a minister of rituals. When he was a minister, he paid attention to his body on weekdays, but he would see the doctor's appearance, but his face was slightly. Yes, something has changed.

Aunt Huang is even more anxious. The question of Ziyi is a major event related to her future happiness. Of course, this will also follow up: "Doctor, if you have anything to say, just tell our master, our master's body can not be burdened."

"Master has been taking a gastrodia drug for a long time. This medicine has a slightly astringent taste, a little bitterness, a few days after taking it, a little scent, but the taste is not great, and it dissipates after a few days. Take it, it will prevent the child. "The doctor had to answer.

Immediately, Wei Luowu's face sank.

"It turned out to be a lord ..." Aunt Huang held her hand in her hands, covered her mouth, looked inexplicable, and said, "Yes ... who wants to hurt the lord's son ..."

In a word, we successfully made Wei Luowu's complexion a little bit darker. He patted his hands on the table, and stood up, slammed his sleeves, and went straight out.

"Master, master ..." Aunt Huang was taken aback by Wei Luowu's behavior, hurriedly waving a par, trying to catch up, but was thrown away behind her, but she also knew Wei Luowu. It looks like it was aggressive to find someone to trouble. Needless to say, there is really no other person in this house except the second wife, Li's.

Seeing that her vision was achieved, Aunt Huang stood in her room, wiped her tears with a papa, asked the girl to pay the doctor for the doctor, and sent the doctor out.

Wei Luowu went angrily to the courtyard of Li's. The reason why the goal is so clear is, of course, if there is anyone in this government who does not want those aunts to give birth to sons, there is really no

other than Li. people. What's more, he also remembered that around half of every month, Li would send him health soup.

Because it is said that he put some Chinese medicine to adjust his body for him, with a little astringency and bitterness, Wei Luowu never paid attention, but it was only half a month yesterday, that is, he had just taken it from Li Yangshengtang, this connection before and after, Wei Luowu did not know where Li's fought against himself.

Wei Luowu almost shuddered, his forehead and his forehead jumped up, and his son was so important. Besides, in his own house, this was still the case ...

Li only came back from the home temple, she now goes to the home temple every day to see Wei Yan, and by the way, and Wei Yan together, how to join hands with Aunt Dong to guard the moon dance to death, for Wei Yue Wu, two people hate poisonous species, calculations time and time again, they also dare not move easily.

After returning to his house, before he was seated, he could hear that the second master was back, Li Li stood up and welcomed him.

Although the injury on her face was better, but scars were left. In addition to Wei Yan's bad things, Wei Luowu sometimes just came to see it, and then came only once every few days. Scolded Aunt Huang, the little demon, to hurt people, but because Aunt Huang couldn't give birth anymore, even if Aunt Huang couldn't give birth, Li didn't do anything to Aunt Huang.

Anyway, it's just a plaything, and you can't have children, you can't hinder yourself.

"Master, why aren't you outside the study at this time, but you came to the garden with a sloppy body?" Li greeted with a smile, but greeted her with a fierce slap. She only took a few steps back, heavy. He hit a post on one side before standing.

"Bitch, how dare you?" As long as Wei Luowu thought of his son-in-law, he was actually killed by Li's, and his whole face was iron and blue. Li's fell to the ground again.

"Master, you ... are you crazy?" Li was beaten to the ground, covering his face, grieving and surprised.

"Slut, Tianmazi? You slut." Wei Luowu was furious as long as he thought he had only one son. Although he had a son, he also had only one son-in-law, which he always looked down on. The third brother is not as good, which makes him willing.

Originally thinking about the problems of those aunts, he must have one son and two daughters, but now he knows how to be angry with them.

Gastrodia?

Li's body trembled and he shook twice subconsciously, only to feel cold, Wei Luowu now can actually say "Tianmazi", which means that he already knew it.

"Master, what do you say, why can't I understand you? What's wrong with me, why do you want to do this to me?" Seeing Wei Luowu's aggressive look, Li knew at this time that he couldn't admit it, but only looked up. , Looked at Wei Luowu with a look of grievance.

Wei Luowu was able to serve as a Shangshu Book, of course, not an ordinary person. From the reaction of Li's, he felt that this must be related to Li's, staring coldly at her.

"It's still light for you. I'll report to my mother in a while, and I'll give you a break. We Huahouhoufu, don't want a poisonous woman like you." Wei Luowu hated, raised his leg, and turned around. To leave, go to Mrs. Tai.

Where did Li's let Wei Luowu really go at this time? He hurried over and hugged Wei Luowu's legs, crying: "Master, walk around with the master for so many years, and gave birth to the master. With two daughters, a son, and no hard work, there is hard work. How could the master listen to the words of an auntie, and treat the wife of the chaff like this, really take a break! How can a child survive! "

It's okay not to say this, and when Wei Luowu looked pale, he became iron-blue ...

Chapter 105: Rumors, rumors of Tu's daughter

Wei Luowu went to Aunt Huang's yard before, Li knew.

"The words of an auntie? In that case, should I go and ask a few more doctors to show me, and ask me if I have taken Gastrodia, and still take it for a long time, how long does Auntie Huang enter the house, this long in the service, wouldn't it be her hand? "

Wei Luowu sneered, kicking Li's hand with his legs, and ignored her, and went directly to Mrs. Tai's Jingxinxuan.

Child question? What a big problem!

In the future, if the elder brother ... how many sons there are, the relationship will be extraordinary!

In the Jingxinxuan, Wei Yuewu came here. She learned that Wei Luowu had come to Li's yard and brought the materials selected for Mrs. Tai. They were all picked on the street before. The materials were good. At this time, they were placed in front of Mrs. Tai, and Mrs. Tai was choosing.

"Grandmother, look at this material, it's good, the color is very bright, it is suitable for grandmother to wear, it hasn't been sorted out yet, it will be sorted out, and brought it to grandmother together." Wei Yue Wu smiled softly, as if there was no dispute before because of Aunt Dong's affairs.

Although Mrs. Tai's face was still a little displeased, she raised her eyebrows, stood up holding her hand, walked to the table, and looked at them carefully. It looked really good to see these materials, and the choice it's still suitable for his age, and the look on his face eases a bit.

"Let you pick some material for yourself, but also buy it for your grandmother. You don't have much money on hand, Acer, go and get a silver ticket for the dancing girl." Mrs. Tai returned to her seat and sat down again, right Acer said aside.

Although he didn't say much silver tickets, Acer followed Mrs. Tai for a long time. Where can I not understand Mrs. Tai's meaning, she walked into it and took out a piece of silver from it. Tickets, smiled and handed to Wei Yue Wu said: "Miss Six, see how much Mrs. Tai hurts you, knowing that you have no money in your hands now, let the old slaves prepare them early."

"Thank you grandmother." Wei Yuewu moved with a look, so that at the end of the painting, she took the silver ticket from Acer, but sneered.

I have been raising my grandfather's family for so many years, and the Huayang Houfu turned a blind eye, so I just lost my life when I was in Beijing. Even if my grandfather gave me something, May stay, after entering Beijing, there is only the usual monthly example. Just so much money, there are many things you need to add, where can you!

But Mrs. Tai has always been indifferent to this, it would be a whole-hearted way of thinking for herself, and it is really ridiculous to behave.

"Grandmother and auntie actually gave me some silver when they came last time." Wei Yuewu made a look of sincerity and sincerity. If she had no money in her hands, she would not be able to buy these materials.

Mrs. Tai is very satisfied that Weiyuewu can take the initiative to explain the source of her money. This is actually the same as her conjecture. Since Weiyuewu took the initiative to say it, of course she would have to show her generosity.

"Do n't use your grandmother's money in the future. If you are short of money, tell your grandmother," You are our young lady in Huayang Houfu. How can you keep your grandmother's family? After waiting for a year, my grandmother will send some Gifts to your grandmother are always so many years, because your mother-in-law is away, it makes your grandmother worry more. "

Mrs. Tai said with a smile, it seemed that there was no gap with Weiyue Wu because of the past.

"Thank you Grandma, Grandma used to be very nice to me when she was at her grandmother's house. Grandmother, is the daughter Tu really famous?" Wei Yuewu asked with a little doubt, a delicate little face A little curiosity can make people feel good. Besides, she just came to the capital. It's normal to be curious.

"The daughter of Tu really has a good name, because there is Queen Tu and Zhao Zhaoyi is here. The daughter of Tu is not only a stalk, but also has a distinguished status." Mrs. Tai, who was in a good mood, answered Wei Yue's dance.



"Is it because the family of the Tu family is so rich and rich that they have the reputation of the Tu family?" Wei Yuewu blinked in clear water and asked.

"You can say the same." Of course, the women of the Tu family are noble, but without the support of the males of the Tu family, it is indeed impossible to have such a close relationship with the royal family. Palace, and this is not without reason.

"Grandmother, I heard that the daughter-in-law of the Tu clan is more virtuous than the daughter-in-law in other provinces? After I came to Beijing, I also heard of non-virtuous women, can't marry the Tu clan?" Wei Yuewu became more and more curious, Under her long eyelashes, Shuimu glanced calmly at Mrs. Tai, and she saw an annoyance on Mrs. Tai's face.

In fact, it was Wei Yuewu who heard Mei Yan talking about it. When Mrs. Tai was young, she almost married the Tu family, but later she did n't know why. The marriage did n't work out, and she married The old Huayang Hou.

"Say that the daughter-in-law of the Tu family are all virtuous, can they not be virtuous? If the children in the family have a little trouble, it is all their affairs, either they will be suspended or they will be closed at the temple. "Mrs. Tai hated it, it was a shame all her life.

It was because I heard that she had helped her mother to dispose of her father's cell, and Tu Fu directly withdrew from it without saying a word. How much damage did this kind of woman cause, if not by chance, she married at that time Huayanghou, she can only marry far away to remote small towns.

This will be mentioned by Wei Yue Wu inadvertently, how to not be angry, the words are not good.

"Tu is so harsh on his wife-in-law? Is this son-in-law really so important?" Wei Yuewu was shocked and looked a little frightened.

"The prosperity of a family has a lot to do with the inheritance of Ziyi. A single tree cannot be a forest!" Mrs. Tai was sighed involuntarily by Wei Yue Wu, saying cautiously, "If you have a son in your father's name, It's up! "

"Unfortunately, the second uncle can't have another son, otherwise it will be fine to pass on the elder brother to my father. This will be justified in the future! It is just that the second uncle has only one son, which is too few, and my father must not bear to see the second uncle break. Come on!" Wei Yuewu nodded and laughed softly.

In fact, the succession right of Huayang Houfu has always been discussed in Beijing. Although Huayanghou now values his nephew, he must not actually recognize his nephew under his name. If he really recognizes a righteous son in the future, in fact, the inheritance of this position is actually controversial.

The best way is, of course, to take over from the second room, but the second room is also a sister-in-law of Li's birth, and the rest is nothing. This remark seemed to evoke some bad memories of Mrs. Tai, which is really the reason, frowning for a while, his face sinking, thoughtful!

Mrs. Tai didn't speak, and Wei Yue Wu naturally said inconvenience. The room was quiet. Only Mrs. Tai's somber face looked more and more angry, but she didn't know who it was.

"Mrs. Tai, second master is here." A girl ring suddenly came in and hurriedly reported.

"At this time, why did he have time to come and not invite the second master to come in." Mrs. Tai was surprised. At this time, usually, Wei Luowu was outside the study room, handling business affairs, and rarely appeared in the courtyard at this time.

"Yes!" Yahuan hurriedly asked Wei Luowu to come in.

With a look of anger, Wei Luowu, who was still blushing, came in and saw that in addition to Mrs. Tai in the room, there was actually Weiyue Wu, who froze a little, but still looked dull.

"I've seen my second uncle." Wei Yuewu stepped forward to salute.

Wei Luowu was in a bad mood, only nodded slightly, be regarded as saying hello.

When Mrs. Tai looked at her son with a blue face, she was still angry, knowing that he was really angry, and then sent Weiyue Wudao: "You go back first, these materials, Grandma likes them very much."

"Yes!" Of course Wei Yuewu would not be involved at this time, obediently obedient, turned around and left with the girl ring.

However, although she was out of Mrs. Tai's Jingxinxuan, she did not return to her garden immediately, just strolling around in the garden, half a ring, seeing Wei Luowu leaving angrily, went straight to the outer courtyard, and then Acer took his mother-in-law and walked towards Li's yard.

Standing at a high place on a rockery, Wei Yuewu saw it clearly, knowing that Li could not eat this time, and walked away, she took the end of the painting, and Shi Shiran returned to Qingheyuan.

If "Zi Xuan" is the most important thing, put it inside, Mrs. Tai's side, it is bound to not let down Li's gently.

Sure enough, in the evening, it was said that Li was sorry for her daughter, and could not bear to see her alone in the temple, and felt that she had not taught the daughter properly, so she was sorry. She felt sorry for the ancestors of the Wei family. Taking Wei Yan to rest in the house temple in the house together, Mrs. Tai felt that she was also a lover of her daughter and did not let her live in the temple, so she lived with Wei Yan next to the temple. On a ruined yard.

Although the courtyard is not small, because it is close to the most remote place of Huayang Houfu and close to the home temple, debris is usually piled up. No one will pass by on weekdays. It is the most deserted one in Huayang Houfu. Corner, and Li also took Wei Yan.

According to Wei Yan's current situation, everyone can see that Li's is basically left alone, even though she is still carrying the name of Mrs. Huayang Hou, it is just empty.

"Miss, why didn't Mrs. Tai give the second lady a rest?" After Jin Ling inquired about the news and came in to report to the Guardian Yuewu, with a bit angry expression, in her opinion, Li Shi and Wei Yan were two More than once a vicious attack on her own lady, now it is too cheap for them.

"I heard that the eldest son of the Houyang Houfu House is very outstanding. He has always been by the side of the Houyang Hou. He is also praised in the army." Wei Yuewu narrowed his eyes narrowly and put down a satin in his hand. And suddenly laughed.

Chapter 106: Hands-on, dark chess

Huayang Houfu's eldest son is Li's sister-in-law, Wei Ziyang did not follow Wei Luowu, but he followed Wei Luowen, and he was deeply trusted by Huayang Hou Wei Luowen.

There is even more trust in this nephew. It is said that at present there are at least a small number of people in Huayanghou who convinced the grandson and also identified this grandson as the orthodox heir of Huayanghoufu in the future.

It is with such an excellent Wei Ziyang and Sanfang Zhang's side that when facing Li, he was completely vulnerable, so that the backyard of Huayang Houfu House has been the only one for Li for so many years. Even though Zhang had a son, but because he was mediocre, coupled with the current status of the second master, Sanfang was completely suppressed.

This is perhaps an important reason why Wei Qiufu wanted the big room and the second room to fight together, and their three rooms were good fishermen.

"Miss, Huayang Hou is trying to pass the title to Grand Dude?" Jin Ling was not the uninformed girl ring, and immediately understood the meaning of Weiyue dance.

"Should be right!" Wei Yuewu's eyes turned, and there was a hint of darkness in the black and white eyes. To his father, the so-called Huayang Hou became more and more incongruous.

She turned a blind eye to her own daughter, but took good care of her nephew. In this house, she hasn't heard much about how close and loving Huayang Hou Wei Luowen is to Wei Ziyang.

Niang's death, her own amnesia, are everywhere related to the second room and the aunt Winter, Wei Yuewu does not believe this famous Huayang Hou, really know nothing.

"Miss, you are Hua Yanghou's daughter." Jin Ling gave her an injustice, but only exchanged her mocking smile.

For her father who threw her to the countryside for so many years, she really didn't feel the slightest affection, didn't take him too seriously, her words turned and asked softly: "For two days, stare Be patient. "

Since the return of Jin Ling several, Qian Xi still bears the name of first-class girl ring, but in fact, even the inner house of Weiyue Dance is difficult to enter, only occasionally under the supervision of several Jin Ling Enter the room and put some things, even if you want to tamper with it, there is no chance.

Therefore, until now, it can be regarded as being in peace.

"Miss, what does she want to do?" Being reminded by Wei Yuewu, Jin Ling nodded immediately, looked sideways out the window, and asked with a low voice.

"Should be coming soon!" Wei Yuewu's graceful lips cornered, with a touch of coldness.

Li and Wei Yan both originally hated themselves very much. Although it seems that this matter has nothing to do with themselves, angering people's nature according to them must be hate and poison for themselves. It seems that even if it has nothing to do with himself, Wei Yan's affairs must be something he has done inside.

And this time Li was locked up, again using Wei Yan as a reason. How could the vicious mother and daughter be able to hold the heart of the poisonous gas, which must be sprayed on themselves.

In this case, it is a coincidence that it can be used. Think of it. This house allows Li's to calculate himself. Except Xie Qingzhao, he really can't find other men ...

Qian Xi came to Qingheyuan from the beginning, but Jin Ling was always separated by Shu Fei, her heart was depressed.

In the past, in the presence of Mrs. Tai, she was not a first-class girl, but because she was in front of Mrs. Tai, she had a little more face than other people. Whoever saw her did n't dare to offend. She was breathless and depressed.

Go to Mrs. Tai to sue, it seems that there is nothing to sue, and Miss Liu did not say anything clearly about her, but she did not trust her, and the master's trust in a girl ring was not raised overnight. It's true, really, I really don't know what to say to Mrs. Tai.

Moreover, the second lady let her be a traitor to Miss Six, and it was not good for herself.

Therefore, Qian Xi has been reluctant to keep things down-to-earth, and did not dare to run into a few big girls around Wei Yuewu, but now she can't stand it, because the second lady made a rude remark. Now, if this matter is not done, the second lady will never spare her.

Just now, an affair mother next to Mrs. Er called her in the past, and handed her a pack of medicine powder and a bag of clothing. She took it and put it in her room now. There was still one in her room. Xiao Yahuan, usually help her beat her. If there is anything, you can also tell her to do it.

Without her, I would not dare to flip her things at will, and it would be safe to leave it.

"Sister Feifei, are you going to get food in the kitchen? I happen to be looking for Hanyu in the kitchen. By the way, I will bring the lady's food back." It was during dinner that Qian Xi took a meal. The basket stopped Shu Fei, who was going to the kitchen, and his face was full of smiles.

"You helped me get it?" Shu Fei looked at Qianxi and asked in amazement.

"Yes, it's a coincidence that the lady's dinner has already been prepared over the kitchen." Qian Xi smiled more and more sincerely, put the food basket in Shu Fei's hands, and raised a small one in Yang's own hands. Bao Bao, "My mother asked Hanyu to bring me something to come back. They were all small snacks. After a while, my sister came to eat something. The small snacks made by my mother were delicious."

"This ... isn't that embarrassing, right?" There was a little bit of food to hear, and Qian Xi still had a smile on her face. Shu Fei couldn't hold her face down, and smiled.

"What's so embarrassing about this, after seeing Shu Fei, I felt that my sister was generous and fit my temperament. I had wanted to be close to my sister. My sister could appreciate her face and eat a small

bite, really I am so high. "Qian Xi's words were very polite, and she helped with the food basket, but also with a small bite. Such a flattering look was really inconvenient to refuse.

"Then I ... will come to the lady after preparing dinner." Shu Fei nodded.

"Okay! Then I'll wait for Shu Fei's sister to come over." Qian Xi was so proud, but her face was inconspicuous. She lifted up the burden in Yang's hand and entered her house.

"Xie Hanlin still has no news?" Looking at Crescent Moon, his face was pale and horrified, Wei Qiuju turned around at the intersection anxiously, anxiously getting angry.

This has been the news she sent to Xie Qingzhao several times, but then no news.

"Then ... that little sister-in-law said, Xie Hanlin had ordered it, but there was no correspondence from the inner court, otherwise people would think that the adults of their family were improper." Crescent Moon answered timidly.

She really said good things and bad things to that little sister, but that little sister just said that she could n't help herself to pass any correspondence in the past. The letter from the lady asking for permission is still in her sleeve. It was not sent out.

These words irritated Wei Qiuju, her face tightened suddenly, her eyes twitched a few times. If she said that she had really expected Xie Qingzhao before, now she cannot tell Xie Qingzhao what it feels, even feel a bit of hatred, thinking that he and Wei Qiufu are behind him, seeing himself in the suit, but stealing music on the side, a wicked fire is born in his heart.

"The correspondence between the inner courtyard, if the fourth sister is here, I am afraid he would not say so, what is wrong, and there is correspondence with the women in the inner courtyard!" Wei Qiuju sneered, but thinking of herself, Actually, if he wanted to be the mortal chamber of this man with his heart, he could not help crying.

"Little ... Miss, there is no other way, maybe there are other ways." Crescent sees that she is in this place, crying loudly and urging.

This place is close to the hanging flower gate in front of it. This really made things happen, but I was going to be beaten again. When I think of the stick, the whole Crescent felt timid.

"Let's go to find grandmother and say that the four sisters are the ones who have a relationship with him. I have no idea at all and have nothing to do with me." Wei Qiuju cried twice and raised her face, After wiping it, it looks like a broken jar.

"Miss, please don't go, Mrs. Tai has a lot of confidence in Miss. You will not only offend Ms. Si and Ms. 3, but you will also offend Mrs. Tai." At first hearing Wei Qiuju was going to pour in front of Mrs. Tai , Crescent anxious, stretched out his hand to hold Wei Qiuju's clothes.

"Miss, you can go to Miss Liu, maybe Miss Liu can help you." At this time, she did not dare to have any scruples, she just wanted to persuade Wei Qiuju.

"Wei Yue Wu? She, a wild girl from the countryside, what can I do?" Although Wei Qiuju was a stranger, she still didn't like Wei Yue Wu.

"Miss, the slave only heard the two girls from Qingheyuan talking about Miss Er, saying that Miss Er previously wanted to grab Miss Liu's fiance, and she and Miss Liu's fiance together killed Miss Er, and now not only It didn't hurt, but it was a fruit of its own. It was not so easy to count Miss Six. "

Just when Crescent came all the way just now, I heard what the two girls in Qingheyuan said, and in fact, she did n't really believe that Miss Liu had such a great ability, but when she saw her own lady, that kind of Crazy eyes had to come up with Miss Six to resist.

It's better than letting my own lady, and it's much better to rush to Mrs. Tai's Jingxinxuan at this time. When I think of Mrs. Tai's rage because of this, the first person to be punished is herself, and Crescent feels emaciated. Believe it or not, use it to convince your own lady.

Crescent words made Wei Qiuju strangely set foot: "You mean, you heard two girls ring like this?"

"Yes, the slaves just heard it. The two girls were holding some dinner. They seemed to be coming back from the kitchen. They were planning to go back to Miss Qing's courtyard. In fact, the lady thought about it. I can think that Miss Er will end up in such a way, even with her second wife ... "



Crescent secretly looked around, but no one was found, so he said lowly to Wei Qiju.

What she said couldn't help but believe it. The affairs of Mrs. Er and Ms. Er seemed to have nothing to do with Miss Liu, but the final result was always in Huayang Houfu. The second lady and the second lady were raining together.

The most unexpected thing is Mrs. Er, who was also confined. This really made everyone feel a big accident. This is almost impossible, but in fact, Mrs. Er is really with Miss Er. He was locked up in that desolate yard.

Look at it like this, and it seems to be locked forever, the whole Huayang Houfu shook.

If there is a way of Weiyuewu in it, the ability of Weiyuewu is really not small! Wei Qiju frowned, inexplicably remembering that her second wife had counted Wei Yuewu together, no matter it was at the last banquet or this time Xie Qingzhao, what went wrong in the end was not the original calculation. Weiyue dance.

Thinking about it that way, my eyes flickered twice.

Chapter 107: Tasty fish soup and laundry

Wei Qiju is now in the period when the six gods are out of control. After listening to Crescent Moon's words, she subconsciously feels that Weiyuewu is just a way. Since Weiyuewu is so capable ...

"Go, let's go to Qingheyuan?" Wei Qiju gritted her teeth. Even though she looked down on Weiyuewu with all her heart, she had to go to Qingheyuan. This should be the legendary dead horse as a living horse doctor.

If Wei Yue Wu really has the ability, she doesn't mind lowering herself, it must be a matter of her lifelong affairs.

When Wei Qiju came over, Wei Yuewu was having dinner, and she prepared a fish head tofu soup in the kitchen, a light white fish soup, mixed with tofu, and some chives on it. Looks particularly seductive.

"It's rare for Sister Wu to come here. It happens that there are a lot of dishes in the kitchen today. Sister Wu will have dinner together, right?" Wei Yuewu smiled at Wei Qiuju who came in tightly, smiling slightly, but there was nothing in her eyes. A touch of intimacy.

Anyone can see that she is not very welcome to Wei Qiuju's arrival.

Wei Qiuju knew that this time was not a time of playing with her own temperament. She had to ask for help and had to pile up smiling faces on her face, pretending that she didn't understand the meaning of Wei Yuewu's guests: "The tofu soup of Sister Six is really good. Why isn't there so good soup for me, since I'm here with Six Sister, I'm disturbing Six Sister. "

This is nothing to talk about!

Speaking, no matter what Wei Yuewu said, Gu Zi sat down, and Yahuan Crescent also took the bowl from Shu Fei, took the bowl, and filled her with a bowl of fish soup.

"What can happen to my five sisters over here?" Wei Yuewu looked faint, leaned back, and watched Wei Qiuju drinking a bowl of fish soup before asking slowly, a faint flash of light appeared in her eyes. The weight of the medicine has been reduced, and in addition to drinking so little, in fact, the harm is not great.

However, this medicine is quite strong. If you do a detailed diagnosis and treatment, it is still easy to find out the details. Li Shi believes that the doctor will help her hide it ...

But it so happened that I thought that the outer courtyard could not intervene, so I took this as the breakthrough of the outer courtyard ...

Although Wei Qiuju was drinking fish soup, her mind was all about opening her mouth. At this time, listening to Wei Yuewu's question, she immediately put on a sad look on her face, her posture was extremely low, no longer before At the door of the lady, she met the mean and bitter appearance of Wei Yuewu.

"Sister Six, the last thing really wasn't me. I later learned that it was Mrs. Er. I wanted to hurt you, but I accidentally bumped into it. Speaking of it, I'm very wronged now, and I have a private relationship with Xie Hanlin. It 's not me at all. My grandmother pushed everything to me. Like you, I have never liked my grandmother. Therefore, my grandmother asked me nothing about it. "

Wei Qiuju held the parchment and started crying, peeping at the look of Wei Yue Wu while crying.

When she wanted to come, she had such a low profile and put herself in the same position as Weiyuewu. Weiyuewu also had to empathize with her! It is with enemies.

Wei Yuewu had already finished her dinner at this time, and her eyes fell silently on the fish soup and tofu that Wei Qiuju had just used, her lips cornered silently, and she took the wipes handed over at the end of the painting and picked them up. Wiping his mouth, leaning back, his eyes fell coldly on Wei Qiuju's face.

When the door opened, he asked, "Just what the five sisters want to say!"

The words are not polite. For Wei Qiuju, who is selfish and greedy, sometimes she doesn't have to be too polite, otherwise she just thinks you are bullying and will step on you with others.

"You ..." When Wei Yuewu looked at her so rudely and looked coldly at her, Wei Qiuju's face flushed, her expression indignant. When she pressed the table with her hand, she wanted to get angry, but she saw Wei again. When Yue Wu's jeering eyes looked soft, her hands softened and she sat down again.

"Five sisters and two sisters secretly calculated me and wanted to push me into the water, and with the second wife, I used the Xie Hanlin outside to make me a maid of Huayang Houfu's house. Identity, enter Xiefu! "Wei Yuewu said slowly, her black and white eyes were faintly sweeping Wei Qiuju, her tone of speech was more like talking about other people's affairs.

The smile on the corner of the lips, in Wei Qiuju's eyes, made her nervous inexplicably, as if there was a chill, exuding from those beautiful eyes, and swallowed nervously: "Six ... Six sister , I ... I'm just a niece. "

"So it's more reasonable to say that a niece is a niece. Even though my grandmother is a niece, even though my grandmother doesn't like me, she won't want to see it. I'm a niece for Xie Hanlin! I don't know. Have you ever thought that if something really happened to you, but another bite is that you brought me here, what would your grandmother do to you? "

Wei Yue Wu has long eyelashes, and her eyes are quiet.

What happens to Mrs. Tai? Mrs. Tai attaches great importance to her uncle. People in the entire Hou government know that even if it is Weiyuewu who can no longer be Mrs. Tai, it is not true that Weiyuewu is the only uncle's daughter. If you don't hear it, it is very likely that by the nature of Mrs. Er, she will be pushed into the water to meet the crime.

Thinking about it this way, Wei Qiuju was not good, her face became pale and snowy, her fingers trembled slightly on the table, her eyes were empty, and she zoomed in ...

No, it's not possible, but it's absolute. There was something wrong with Weiyuewu in Huayang Houfu. Mrs. Tai had to give an explanation to the uncle. Anyway, she had to push someone out to pay the guilt. In your own words, that's a coincidence. Mrs. Tai won't have any second words, and she must make herself guilty.

And I still wondered, let Wei Yuewu do it, I am the dream of the main room.

Wei Yuewu has been watching Wei Qiuju quietly, seeing that she was suddenly pale as snow, knowing that she had come to understand at this time, her lips silently evoked a cold smile, she just wanted to make Wei Qiuju can see clearly, whether Qi Qiuju is suffering or not, Wei Qiuju is just a stepping stone.

Unfortunately, Wei Qiuju has not been able to see this ...

The needlework room not only manages the sewing of some clothes in the house, but also the washing of some clothes. Of course, most of these washed clothes are clothes of the descendants of the house. There must be the masters of the courts. Those who are around to wait for washing clothes, especially the clothes of female dependents, should be careful not to take them to the sewing room for washing.

Li and Wei Yan are now being treated as guilty in the government. After being put in such a cold garden, they are accompanied by a waiter, and Mrs. Tai also ordered the person in the needle room. Made a few more sets for them, dull colors, pure clothes, those gorgeous clothes in the past, and hand ornaments, all sealed up.

Ya Huan Shuiyue was holding a bag of clothes, her face seemed a little uneasy, but she had to carry her clothes into the garden. These clothes were Wei Yan. There were only two servants on their side. I had ordered the needle room to wash some of Li's and Wei Yan's clothes.

Shuiyue got the clothes for Wei Yan from the needlework room.

Wei Yan now lives in the most deserted corner of Houfu House in Huayang, and Mrs. Tai also said that since then she and Li have been here, and there is a home temple next to it, which can be regarded as practicing near the home temple. Therefore, although Wei Yan is practicing in her temple, she still lives with Li.

"What's this?" In the cold courtyard, Wei Yan looked at the bully and picked up the clothes at hand. He threw it to the ground fiercely, stomped a few feet on top of it, and slapped him in the palm of his hand. On Shuiyue's face, Shuiyue struck two steps and fell to the ground. The corners of her mouth immediately became red and swollen, exuding blood.

"Miss, this ... this is your clothes!" Shui Yue covered her face and said timidly.

"Is this kind of clothes for me? You dare to bring them, you won't throw them away!" Looking at the package of clothes, Wei Yanqi's complexion was not that, How rough the clothes are, although the color is a bit plain, but the material is still okay. The problem is that these clothes are now wrinkled, as if someone has rubbed them.

And Wei Yan was sharp-eyed to see a dark stain on the sleeve above.

Why did she let her wear such clothes? Why didn't she let her angry face look blue and angry? When she came to Shuiyue, she was punched and kicked again. She just fell to the ground and covered her stomach. When he couldn't get up, he stopped after venting.

"Go, throw these clothes on the face of the needlework room. Even if I can't go out for the time being, I'm still the master and lady in this house and dare to treat me like this, you too. If you dare to delay me, I will let Mother sell you to the cheapest place." Wei Yan panted, screaming at Shuiyue Road.

"Yes ... Yes, the slaves will change immediately." Shuiyue was sweating and painful, but she couldn't help but cover her belly, slowly got up from the ground, and gave the piece of messy clothes that she threw. Picked it up, glanced at Wei Yan, gritted his teeth, and walked out of the courtyard door.

Standing against the wall, holding on to the wall, he looked back at the courtyard door with a bit of hatred in his eyes.

Wei Yan still thinks that she is a puppet lady in the government. She has a distinguished status and still plays with her temper, but she does n't know that she is locked up here. She is not allowed to go out. How can it be the same as before, even if it is needlework? What's wrong with the clothes over there?

It's hard to make trouble with them.

Shuiyue knows clearly that if it really happens, it 's still the last person who suffers. Now it 's not the time for the second wife to take power in the backyard of Huayang Houfu House. Even the second wife has to live in such a deserted courtyard. If the lady is clever, at this time, nothing should happen, and it is only reasonable to wait for the granddaughter to come back.

Sui Yue suddenly remembered Shui Yun who was killed after Wei Yan used it up, and felt that the rabbit was sorrowful. If she could not change her clothes, Shui Yue believed that Wei Yan would never spare her, even if she does n't go out now. However, if you want to send yourself to a cheap place, it is still very possible.

That way, she really wouldn't die!

Thinking of the previous one, serving Wei Yan's sisters together, she ended up in that situation. It was said that she had committed suicide not long ago, and Shuiyue felt chills and thrills, and a chill rose from her heart. She should not look like this. She also has her own parents and her loved ones, and she would never want to get to that point.

But now, where did she go to find the second lady, Shuiyue leaned against the wall, and then collapsed along the wall weakly.

"Hey, isn't this sister Shuiyue? What's wrong with you? Could you be sick?" Crescent came over a path, carrying a package in her hand, a package that looked similar to Shuiyue's. Maybe They were all taken from the needle room, and even the outer bread was so alike.

Chapter 108: Adjusting the package, it just happens under the eyelid

Seeing Shuiyue sweating profusely, squatting with blood on the corner of the corner of the wall, Crescent was startled, came over, put the parcel on the side, reached out and raised Shuiyue: "Sister Shuiyue, what happened to you Are you sick? Would you like a doctor to come and see? "

Crescent face was anxious.

"I bumped into ... the wall, not very comfortable." Shuiyue's gaze involuntarily fell on the outer skin, "You ... where did you come from?"

"I came from the needlework room. The clothes our lady made last time didn't have all of them. Today I was free, so I went to get them. I don't know if our lady likes it!" Said aside.

"Did you do it together last time?" Last time Mrs. Tai arranged to make clothes for the ladies, or when she went to the Nan'an Palace.

"The clothes are too gorgeous, our ladies ca n't wear them on weekdays, so I went out and cleared a few pieces of material myself, and let the people in the sewing room help to make them. Actually, there are a lot of these clothes on weekdays. Maybe when it will be worn." Crescent said indifferently.

After holding Shuiyue up, she reached for the parcel on one side, and Shuiyue's eyes rolled very fast. She almost pulled the crescent's hand almost subconsciously, and said "Oops", she screamed in pain.

Crescent hurried to help her again, not even noticing that while Shuiyue was supporting her, the other hand quickly replaced the two packages placed on one side.

"I ... I'm okay, it just hurts just now. Go back. Miss Wu will look for you in a while. I can't find anyone, and I'll be angry." Shuiyue gasped after changing.

"Well then, I'll go first!" Crescent Nodded, picked up the parcel on one side, and turned and walked out.

When the crescent left, Shuiyue stretched out her hand and held the other parcel tightly in her arms, as if holding a life-saving straw. As long as new clothes are worn, Miss Er will not really deliver herself That kind of place to go.

Looking at the pale cyan material exposed outside the package, I felt that the material was not bad, the color was right, and my heart was loose.

Then he entered the courtyard and walked to Wei Yan's room. Waiting for Wei Yan to speak, Shuiyue said timidly: "Miss, the slave has just met the person in the needle room, and said that the previous clothes had been washed, and she had to replace the lady. I made a few things. When the slave-in-law went to take them, the steward happened to be absent. The people below didn't know, and thought that those pieces of washed clothes should be given to the lady. "

"That is, you cheap girl, brought it without asking clearly, next time give long eyes, if you don't have eyes, those eyes will be gone!" Hearing the needlework room because he washed his clothes and restarted I made a few bodies for myself, Wei Yan felt quite satisfied, and hummed.

"Yes, the slaves must see more clearly next time. Now, the slaves pack up these clothes first, and then take them when the lady wants to wear them." Shuiyue nodded carefully.

"Let's go." Wei Yan is still satisfied with the current affairs of the sewing room. She also knows that this time is different from the past. Even if she is full of anger, she can only send it to her girl ring. Absolutely no good.

Shuiyue didn't dare to think about anything any more. She took the clothes and put them in Wei Yan's room, put them away, and hid them subconsciously. There were a lot of clothes on Miss Five's side, and she wouldn't have found them early. Did you wash the clothes?

In the evening, the inner court of Houyang House suddenly made a noise.



The cause of the incident was actually very simple, that was, a few sets of clothes on Xie Qingzhao's side were said to have been taken away from the needle room.

Something happened before Wei Qiuju, and Xie Qingzhao was also a victim. He thought he had lost his name, was angry, and was about to leave. It was still Sanfang Zhangshi, who got the meaning of Mrs. Tai. Small, trivial, the two Qin and Jin good, and gave Wei Qiuju to Xie Qingzhao as a concubine, it can be considered as a shame for the two.

Under Zhang's persuasion, Xie Qingzhao agreed to the difficult situation. Since the two intend to get married, of course Xie Qingzhao will not leave at this time, so that others will not speculate too much about it, and it will destroy Miss Huayang Houfu's girlfriend. name.

Unexpectedly, it didn't take long for this to happen again, and there was also his obscene clothes inside, so this time, Xie Qingzhao flushed and came to Mrs. Tai's residence with a bit of anger, He insisted on finding the girl ring that had taken his clothes.

It was said that the people in the needle room had told him that this was his clothes. The girl didn't say anything on the bright side, but secretly took the clothes while the people in the needle room didn't pay attention.

Such a thing happened in the house, and he dared to take a man's clothes to the inner court so blatantly, too trembling, and yelled sharply at the side of Acer: "Check, check immediately, and immediately check for me. Come out, which little girl did it. "

When Mrs. Tai wanted to come, there must be a girl ring. She had seen Xie Qingzhao and loved him privately, so she secretly took away his clothes.

The grandeur of Huayang Houfu had such a girl ring, Mrs. Tai really felt ashamed.

In order to show innocence, of course, all the courtyards must be checked. The first is the courtyard on the side of Weiyuewu. In Zhang's words, since the big room is already there, of course, it is checked from the big room, and then the second and third rooms.

This is reasonable, and now there is only Weiyue Wu in the big room. Of course, Mrs. Tai agrees with her mouth, so Acer brings a few ringlets and mother-in-law to the Qingheyuan of Weiyue Wu, in order to express her The justice of Yanghou House was accompanied by a small concubine of Xie Qingzhao. As a witness on the spot, he must be involved in this incident. Xie Qingzhao was the person in question.

"What happened to Acer?" At this time, it was evening. The winter weather was dark early, and the sound of the courtyard was heard. Weiyuewu was surrounded by a few rings. The plain cloak hurriedly walked down the corridor, his eyes fell on the former Acer's face, and asked displeasely.

"Miss Six, it's not a big deal, just that there is a girl ring that has dirty hands and feet. She took Xie Hanlin's objects, and Mrs. Tai asked the yards to check to see which yard the girl ring was, and where was the stuff? Someone else's house lost our name in Huayang Houfu House. "Acer walked two steps with a smile and gave Wei Yuewu a hand, explaining politely.

However, he did not mention that Qing Zhao had dropped off his personal clothes. Acer was still very decent. Wei Yue was just a young lady who had not yet come out of the cabinet.

"Acer is this where I came first?" Although Wei Yuewu's face was a little smiley, her eyes were cold.

"Mrs. Tai spoke, one room and one room were checked, and in the big room Houye, there was only Miss Six. The old slave thought about it, and then went to the second room, and finally to the third room. This yard Too much, you can't check it for a while, because you're afraid it's more difficult to check, just come in order! "

Seeing Wei Yuewu unhappy, Acer lifted Mrs. Tai out with a smile.

Since it was Mrs. Tai's meaning, Wei Yue Wu naturally refused to refuse, let alone Acer said that it was quite reasonable.

"Since grandmother meant, then Acer should check it. Would you like to check it from my room first?" Wei Yuewu generously turned to the side, turned away, and signaled that Acer could start from her first. Look it up.

"This ..." Acer hesitated. In fact, the main investigation this time was Yahuan, and Mrs. Tai did not expressly check the masters of the courts.

But Xie Qingzhao's little sister was following him. Even if he was doing something, Acer had to do it, and immediately made a decision in his heart. "Then check it up from Miss Liu. Look, Miss Liu. Your girl ring leads the way, and the old slave will take a casual look inside. "

The words were very polite, Wei Yuewu nodded, and her eyes fell on the girls around her, looking for a suitable one.

"Miss Six, slaves take Acer to see." Qian Qian stood out and said respectfully to Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu's eyes fell on Qian Xi's face, her eyes nodded darkly, and she agreed with her.

So Hongye took two mother-in-laws into Qianxi's house with Qianxi Wu. Although Xie Qingzhao's little sister was young, he was a man, so he just stood at the door. This position is fine. Count outside and hear the voice inside.

Wei Yue Wu sat down in the middle of the outside room. Shu Fei brought her a cup of tea. She sat there, picked up the tea cup, let out the heat from it, took a sip, and then let it go. After receiving a book handed over at the end of the painting, I turned it around casually, and the room was quiet for a while.

Xiaozhang opened at the door, knowing that this was the master and lady in the house, she just stood under the porch and did not dare to move.

There was a sound of something falling in the inner room, accompanied by the screams of sorrow and pain. In this quiet room, the sound was particularly loud! Xiaoxi could not help but splayed in again.

Wei Yuewu's gaze was a touch of taunt, her fingers hooked on the ring of the cup, and she sat still on the chair, without moving, waiting for things to happen.

"What's ... this ... what is it?" Sato voiced Acer's furious voice.

"Tiao Rao Ming, Tiao Rao Ming, this ... this is what our lady wants ... no ... not what our lady wants ... yes ... is the slave's own opinion ... take it." Qian Xi sounded incoherent, At first I knew it was panic, my heart was lost, and I was shocked and panicked. I still could help Wei Yuewu conceal it. It was really loyal.

The little sister-in-law was surprised that something was happening inside, and wanted to enter the door to see it, but saw the end of the painting standing at the door, looked at him coldly, but made him dare not dash into it for a while, only head to head Looking inside, his eyes were a little skeptical.

"You ... you actually ... dare to do such a thing, come, pull this cheap girl in front of Mrs. Tai, and let Mrs. Tai stick her." Acer gasped.

At the first hearing, Qianxi was obviously really scared. At this time, she stood up, holding a pile of clothes, and rushed out, "thumping" and kneeling in front of Weiyuewu ...

Chapter 109: confirm? Navy blue clothes

Qian Xi threw away the clothes in her arms, hugged Wei Yuewu's feet, and begged loudly.

"Miss Six, Miss Six, you rescued slaves. You made it clear to Mrs. Tai that it wasn't slaves who made their own claims. Slave slaves wanted to ... what would Xie Hanlin's clothes do!"

The clothes were thrown to the ground, and they could not see the dresses of ordinary ladies at all, but the clothes of men. Coupled with Qian Xi's words, and current performance, it almost refers to the clothes that Wei Yuewu sent her to pick up. She has a girl ring, how can she have the courage to pick up Xie Qingzhao's clothes?

Acer also came out from inside, his eyes flickered a little, and he fell into the calm and shaking Weiyuewu with a little doubt!

The book came over and yanked Qianxi, shouting sharply, "Qianxi, are you able to touch these clothes? Where did you pull them out?"

"Miss Six, slaver ... slaver has to say, Miss Six, Mrs. Tai will take slaver. You go and tell Mrs. Tai, this is ... you asked slaver to get it. Please ask Miss 6 to save Slavery. "

Qian Xi ignored Shu Fei and continued crying and begging loudly. Between the words, she pushed things all over Wei Yuewu.

"You said, I asked you to get this clothes?" Wei Yuewu's fingers slowly wiped the cup hook of her tea cup, and her lips were silently hooked with a sharp, but her expression was very natural and calm.

"Miss Six, slaves dare not say that slaves will be dead. Please ask Miss Liu to save slaves' lives." Qian Xi cried with tears and a snot, but she cried poorly, but her voice was dirty on Wei Yuewu's body water.

"I asked you to get Xie Hanlin's clothes?" Wei Yuewu's smile was a little cold, her eyes turned from Qian's face to Acer's face, "Acer didn't know these clothes, Where did you find out? "

"Yes ... it was this girl who accidentally bumped into the cabinet at the bedside and rolled out of the cabinet." Acer's face was not very good. He had only checked the girl ring, but unexpectedly found Wei Yuewu. Even though Wei Yue Wu can't be too much of a wife's favor, after all, she is the master of this house, and she is still a dignified lady, which is always not good.

"Miss Six, otherwise, the old slave will take you to explain to Mrs. Tai?" Acer had to bite the bullet and say that, to this day, it is not something she can solve, even if she is Mrs. Tai's confidant, This kind of thing is not within her ability.

"Slap!" Wei Yuewu said coldly.

I have n't waited for Acer 's side to react. Shu Fei had already come here. According to Qian Xi, it was two fierce slaps, only Qian Xi 's eyes turned black. For a time, the pain only covered her subconsciously. mouth.

"Miss Six, you ..." Acer said embarrassed.

"Acer, don't know what we Huayang Houfu will do with this girl ring who dare to harm the master?" Wei Yuewu asked as if he didn't know Acer's embarrassment.

"If ... really bought the Lord, it must be a stick." Acer had to answer.

"Then, let's go!" Wei Yuewu put down her tea cup, stood up calmly, her black and white eyes moved brightly, with a smile of icy coldness, and fell on Qian Xi, only to keep crying. Qianxi couldn't help but froze for a moment, only that those beautiful eyes seemed to be filled with ice, and only one glance gave her a sense of being seen through.

But immediately told herself that Miss Liu was totally bluffing now, and suddenly found the men's clothes in her house. At this time, she must be panic too. When she secretly put the clothes in, no one saw them.

Moreover, the place where the clothes bag was placed has not changed at all, and Miss Liu could not detect it.

As it is today, this incident had to be troubled before Mrs. Tai, Acer had to take Wei Yue Wu and Qian Xi, and a large group of people came back to Mrs. Tai's yard.

As soon as she entered the yard, Acer's side was facing the girl ring on the side, and she winked and motioned for her to go to Mrs. Bao in secret first, but unexpectedly the girl ring had not yet entered, Qian Xi had stumbled and rushed in, Shouted: "Mrs. Tai saves life, Mrs. Tai saves slaves, really it was not slaves who wanted to take Xie Hanlin's clothes. Miss Liu let slaves take them!"

As she covered her face, she rushed directly into Mrs. Tai's house and startled the Mrs. Tai in the room.

There was still Xie Qingzhao in the room. This kind of thing happened, after all, it was not a matter of reputation, not to mention, he was still a well-known Han Lin. At this time, he raised his eyes and saw a pair of clear and beautiful eyes. A little bit cold and cold, so straight into his eyes.

Without panic and shyness as imagined, she walked in so generously.

There is no slight interference because of Qian Xi's words. In such a situation, a woman in such a state of mind is really surprising, and she has a pure and pure face in her delicate and soft face, completely different feeling.

In such an occasion, he could still remain so calm. Xie Qingzhao's eyes tightened, she just felt that her heart was beating suddenly!

"I've seen my grandmother." Wei Yuewu came in, and Yingying sat on it with a smile on his face.

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on?" Madame Tai screamed sharply.

"Mrs. Tai, it wasn't really slavery. Miss Liu really let slavery take it. Miss Liu likes Xie Hanlin, so she asked slavery to take his clothes. If it wasn't Miss Liu ... slavery ... slavery is even With ten guts, I dare not do such a thing. "

Qian Xi cried louder and shoved her head on the ground. She was slapped twice by Shu Fei before, and rushed in at this time. The whole person was embarrassed and looked like a captive. Convincingly, the eyes of everyone in the room fell on Wei Yue Wu for a while.

The people who looked at a room looked at themselves quietly, a girl ring, crying, and no one came out and said a word for themselves. Especially Mrs. Tai, she just looked at her so openly, without looking at Qian Xi at all, Wei Yuewu sneered.

That being the case, why did she need to take care of it.

"Shut up!" Wei Yuewu said coldly, and her sudden anger made Madam Tai and Xie Qingzhao have to look at her a few more times.

Qian Xi was also forced to do this at this time, and she had to do so. It would feel settled down, and it was still Madam's Jingxinxuan. The fact was in front of her. Even if Miss Liu wanted to explain, she could not explain it clearly. At this time, the courage became bold.

He replied: "Miss Liu, you let the slaves shut up, slaves dare not say anything. But Mrs. Tai is here, so Miss Liu, you want to make slaves guilty, and you can't ignore Mrs. Tai! Miss, but if this kind of thing is recognized by slaves, they will be beaten! "

Talking, crying again and again, and crying louder and louder, as if aggrieved.

"Acer, what's going on?" Mrs Tai said coldly.

In a word, Qian Xi's voice was successfully lowered. Although she was still crying, she turned her ears and listened to Acer's obituary.

"The old slave didn't know what was going on. This girl was taken by Miss Liu after she agreed, but she accidentally tripped over the cabinet on the bedside of Miss Liu. These clothes fell out of it."

Acer was still holding the clothes that were wrapped together from Weiyuewu's house. Acer was a rule-maker. At this time, the clothes were still grouped together. .

"Miss Six, what's going on? Why did you take my clothes? Miss Six wouldn't say it was wrong, right?" Xie Qingzhao looked at the clothes outside, which was the dark blue she had lost, Suddenly furious, stood up, staring at Weiyue Wu, angrily.

"Xie Hanlin's clothes?" Wei Yuewu's eyes fell on Xie Qingzhao with a cold smile.

"Isn't it?" Seeing Wei Yuewu didn't admit it yet, Xie Qingzhao scorned, "Will there be other men's clothes beside Miss Liu?"

Wei Yue Wu is a young lady who has not appeared in the courtroom. Men's clothes may not appear anyway. Xie Qingzhao actually implies that Wei Yue Wu does not abide by the boudoir training. In this case, it should not be him What the genius did say, but I didn't know why, and saw the calm little face of Weiyuewu, and the words burst out.

Mrs. Tai's face was slightly embarrassed.

"Where did Xie Hanlin see that your clothes belonged to you? Why do you believe that I have taken your clothes so much?" Wei Yuewu smiled, and looked at Xie Qingzhao coldly. , Don't panic, don't panic because of Xie Qingzhao's accusation.

"One of my lost clothes is navy blue." Xie Qingzhaoyi said severely.



"Can it be done? All the navy blue clothes are made by Xie Hanlin?" Wei Yue danced with words, and she had no affection for this former second place.

Of course, these words are not polite. Xie Qingzhao has always been a means of framing her since he appeared in front of her. He seems to be standing on the opposite side of his own, whether it is from his original intention or the intention of others. Wei Yuewu has nothing to say about Xie Qingzhao.

"But I don't know where Miss Wei Liu's clothes came from?" Xie Qingzhao could become the second place, of course, not a talented person. At this time, he took a deep breath, then suppressed his anger and stared at Wei Yue.

"This is the clothes I asked you to pick up from Xie Hanlin?" Wei Yuewu ignored Xie Qingzhao and looked at Qianxi with a cold expression.

"Yes ... it was the lady who let the slaves take it ..." Qianxi sobbed and cried louder and louder, as if under the grievance of Tianda, she was about to cry and grab the ground.

"Shut up!" Wei Yuewu shouted violently, Qianxi trembled, only to feel Wei Yuewu in front of her with indescribable majesty, and dare not speak loudly for a while.

Chapter 110: Fenghui, Fenghui, clothes have not been locked

"This kind of thing, why don't I let the other girls who are more intimate to do it, but let you do this halfway to the girls in my yard?" Wei Yuewu's eyes were cold and cold, seeing Qian Xi dare not look up!

"It is because the slave is not the closest girl to Miss Liu. She used to be the wife of Mrs. Too, so when something happened, Miss Liu could push things all over the slave."

Qianxi was of course biting her teeth at this time.

What she meant was that Wei Yuewu picked her because she wasn't the confidant of Wei Yuewu. Even if there was anything, Wei Yuewu pushed on her, plus the girl ring that was still around Mrs. Tai before, Some things are for the wife of Mrs. Tai, maybe they will not be investigated.

Anyway, today, she can only kill Miss Six, otherwise Mrs. Er will never spare her.

"That clothes you gave me?" Wei Yuewu pointed to the clothes in Acer's hands and asked again.

"Yes, it is true that it was given to you by the slaves. The slaves also looked specifically at this time. This is the clothes, which are Xie Hanlin's," Qian Xi said loudly.

With Qianxi's testimony, Xie Qingzhao sneered and was about to speak, but was robbed first by Wei Yuewu: "Did Xie Hanlin think that I was a girl ring, and she said it was very reasonable, and felt that she was right with you? Got it? "

This was said by Wei Yuewu, but Xie Qingzhao didn't know how to do it for a while. Originally, this was what he wanted to say, but he couldn't think Wei Yuewu would \*\*\*\* him.

"Xie Hanlin, I do n't care what purpose you come to our house, but these have nothing to do with me. I just feel weird. Since Xie Hanlin entered our Huayang Houfu house, our Huayang Houfu house 's backyard has been in trouble. And every time Xie Hanlin is so innocent, so is the situation of the five sisters! "

Wei Yuewu's remarks pointed to Xie Qingzhao's unscrupulous plot against Huayang Houfu. The lady sitting on it couldn't help glancing a little, turned Xie Qingzhao, and had a little more inspection in her eyes.

"Miss Wei Liu, you're spitting your blood." Xie Qingzhao's flushed face. He is a high-handed Han Lin, but now Wei Yuewu is secretly referring to his bad intentions, and is still dealing with this kind of inner court.

"Then today, it depends on who is spitting blood." Wei Yuewu sneered, settled in a chair on one side, and said to Shu Fei who came with her: "Shu Fei, open your clothes and let grandma see. Whose clothes is this? Isn't Xia Hanlin's clothes like this girl? "

"Yes!" The well-prepared book nodded, walked over, took the clothes from Acer, walked in front of Mrs. Tai, and paid respectfully to Mrs. Tai, and said, "Mrs. Tai, this It is our new clothes made by Houye for

Hou Ye. This cuff is hemmed, and our lady has embroidered the word 'Huayang', not to mention that this clothes has not been completely hemmed. "

Shu Fei said, sneering, shaking the clothes in his hands, and immediately a few strands of thread, connected with needles, appeared in front of everyone.

Mrs. Tai took a closer look, and it turned out that this was still a piece of clothes with no locks, and the folds inside it could even see the sharp creases on the new clothes.

Placed together, the folded cuffs, faintly visible "Huayang" embroidery, appear alternately. Qian Xi's face became pale and pale, almost slumped on the ground, and she looked at the clothes in Shu Fei's hands in a panic, only to feel that her head was buzzing.

She secretly put in Xie Hanlin's clothes. Why did she take them out and turned them into clothes that Miss Liu made for Hou Ye?

"Qi Xi, you said that the lady asked you to take the clothes, you know, a slave who dares to defile the master, not only has to stick, but also affects the whole family." Shu Fei sneered at Qian Xi.

After speaking, she also kneeled down at Mrs. Tai, and banged her head angrily and pointed at Qianxi: "Mrs. Tai, you have to take the lead of our lady, even though our lady returned to Huayanghoufu, But it must be the gold of the Houfu House in Huayang. Now even a subordinate dares to cooperate with outsiders, thus framing our lady. "

The so-called outsider means, of course, Xie Qingzhao. The expressions of all the people in the house were instantly brilliant. Xie Qingzhao's face became abnormally ugly, and his frowns tightened, but he didn't know how to answer. He was Han Lin and Wen Cai. Naturally, but it does not mean that it can handle such a backyard battle.

"Grandmother, my father is going back to Beijing. I have n't seen my father for so many years. I do n't have anything to honor my father as a daughter. I want to make a dress by myself. After my father enters Beijing, I give it to my father in person, but I do n't want to mess with it. It's such a big trouble. "Wei Yuwu lowered her head, her eyes were light and cold, and anyone could see her grievance.

Originally, it was a good thing. My daughter made a dress for a father she hadn't seen in years. I feel wronged.

"Mrs. Tai, please make the decision for our lady." The end of the painting also came, kneeling in front of Mrs. Tai, with a respectful hoe.

"Come here, pull this girl out and hit forty sticks." To this day, Mrs. Tai has to say, now anyone can see that Qian Xi is framed by Wei Yue Wu.

Qian Xi could not have imagined that such a big change would occur in the stable situation. For a while, she was soft on the ground, and she couldn't even say a word. When two overwhelming mother-in-law took her hand, she was dragged out. .

"Forty sticks, this is to stick her to her." Shu Fei took a hand at the end of the painting, and said lowly.

Cane, Mrs. Tai asked her to take her, Qian Xi was dragged out, and her mind was blank!

"It's really pitiful to look at it. I heard that she has an elderly mother who is very ill. If she dies for someone else, this mother will follow." The voice at the end of the painting was not loud, but it was very coincident. It happened to slip in Qian Xi's ear that was dragged past her, so low, it was like a thunder, and she woke her up.

Seeing that the doorway was about to be dragged, Qianxi didn't know where the strength came from. She pushed away the two rough women who pulled her, and rushed to the wife, and dared not hold her. His legs, only tightly pulled the side of the table, was trying hard, but he could hear the sound of Weiyue Wu's voice.

"Grandma, let's deal with it for a while. Xie Hanlin is still waiting here. What we do in our house is to handle it by ourselves."

Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, but her eyes fell on Xie Qingzhao. Everyone could see the coldness and ridicule in her eyes. There was no rush for a girl ring. There was a bigger fish behind her to fish!

For a while, the room was strangely quiet, and even Mrs. Tai fell on Xie Qingzhao's eyes following Weiyuewu's gaze. With a bit of coldness and scrutiny in her eyes, Xie Qingzhao was not innocent!

Xie Qingzhao's face changed greatly.

"Take this girl aside first, Acer and you will bring Xie Hanlin's sister-in-law to the other yards in our house to see what might happen." Mrs. Tai decided in her heart, The meaning in this sentence is that it is implicitly referring to that everything that happened in the house has something to do with Xie Qingzhao.

Xie Qingzhao's face turned red, but it was impossible to explain. He was a well-educated talent, edited by Hanlin Academy, but he was not clear about the women in the courtyard.

I heard that Mrs. Tai will not treat herself for the time being, Qian Xi is relieved, and there is hope in her eyes. Mrs. Er knows her misfortune, and will definitely reach out to help herself, so this will say nothing, obediently Follow a rough woman.

The big house here is the courtyard of Weiyue Dance, and of course the inner courtyard of the second room. Li's and Wei Yan in the inner courtyard of the second room are now locked in the corner of the house, but in this case, they have to walk away. So Acer took people to the residence of Li Shi and Wei Yan. Wei Yue Wu accompanied Mrs. Tai and listened to the echo.

Xie Qingzhao originally wanted to leave, but was still left by Mrs. Tai, and this would have a conversation with Mrs. Tai, but it was obvious that Mrs. Tai's indifference towards him was not the kind he was before. Look, this is of course because of the hint in Wei Yuewu's words.

His eyes turned to Weiyuewu, and it happened that Weiyuewu also looked up at him, and his exquisitely stunning face showed a cold smile, and looked at him so unavoidably. That clear Lingling's eyes seemed to have a penetrating power.

She was so delicate and delicate, she was clearly an emperor peony in the flower, but she had the dust of the Orchid Orchid.

There is an intensity in beauty that sees through the heart.

Does such a girl really come from that country? Such a contradiction, but such a perfect feeling, this is the first time he has seen, even Wei Qiufu, occupying an unshakable position in his heart, he has always thought that gentle Qiufu like Wei Qiufu, talent This is what I thought in my mind, but at this time we had to put Wei Yue Wu on a level with Wei Qiufu.

It is a pity that why such a beautiful young girl could not tolerate the gentle and versatile Wei Qiufu? Thinking of this, the eyes could not help turning dark.

Things happened on Wei Yan, but it didn't take long. Acer took people to Wei Yan. He also found a parcel from Wei Yan and found some of the men's clothes. Wei Yan The deadly embrace did not let people take away, so Wei Yan was taken together by Mrs. Acer to Mrs. Tai.

The clothes were thrown heavy on the ground and scattered all over the floor. All the clothes inside were men's clothes, from coats to obscene clothes. There was really everything. Xie Qingzhao's face was not only red, but also black. The clothes on the ground happened to be his.

"What's going on?" Mrs. Tai's complexion was iron-blue, and he stared at him in front of him fiercely. He also panicked God's Wei Yan and patted his hands on the table, angrily.