

## Young Lady 521

Chapter 521 You don't deserve me!

Wei Yuewu quietly looked at Mo Huating!

In all fairness, Mo Huating's growth is indeed very outstanding, especially his for the military general, body owns a force of mighty momentum, the most is to attract the eyes of the young girls in the deep bosom, no wonder the always high-minded Wei Yan can look at him to this point now, and even willing to be a concubine for him.

Only his aim fell upon himself, and his eyes carried an air of certainty, as if everything was in his hands.

"Marquis Jing Yuan specially came into our mansion to tell me this?" Wei Yueyue Dance said coldly and indifferently.

Mo Huating's lips hooked up a smile, always rarely show a smile in front of people, this will seem to look as if he is in a good mood, "Precisely, specially in order to come into the house to see the sixth miss, went through a lot of trouble, but where I care about people, I will go through a lot of trouble and effort, the sixth miss does not have to be overly touched."

This was said with extreme narcissism, a trace of loathing flashed in Wei Yuewu's eyes, I really don't know what this Marquis Jing Yuan thinks, how can he be so sure that he will definitely untie himself from him and will let go of that day's hijacking and killing?

More than a few underlings died in that robbery ...

From that moment on, she knew that if she didn't save herself, whether now or in the capital, she would be dead ...

So big, to now just a light misunderstanding, all the knots in the heart will be lifted, Mo Huating really think too much of themselves.

“Marquis Jing Yuan, it doesn’t really matter if you take the trouble, I just want to know what Marquis Jing Yuan means by saying these words? Misunderstanding or not, not a misunderstanding or not, having come this far, does Marquis Jing Yuan still have something to say?”

“This naturally also has a saying, since the original matter is a misunderstanding, that between us to dissolve the marriage matter, moreover should not, moreover, the third miss now into the fourth prince’s residence has become a fixed situation, but the fourth prince of the sixth miss and miss miss, if the sixth miss’s marriage is still not booked, the fourth prince there is afraid that will not let go of it.”

Mo Huating chestily analyzed for Wei Yuewu.

The Fourth Prince can’t get enough of himself? So that was the bit of toughness that Mo Wating held.

So, this would come to threaten himself again? If one did not comply with him, it would not be easy at the Fourth Prince’s place, having a powerful prince watching from the side was indeed not a pleasant thing.

Moreover, this Imperial Prince’s residence, Wei Yuejiao would soon be going in as a concubine.

Cherry lips at the silent hook up a smile, with a few points of sneer, long eyelashes flickered twice, slowly raised, the corner of the lips of the smile also followed the receding, only eyes with a stream of inexplicable deep, “Jingyuan Marquis, how the fourth prince, in fact, in my and not half a relationship, he is going to marry the Annan County Lord, and our Huayang Marquis House and has nothing to do with, and now the Annan County Lord may not be able to hold me down. ”

An Nan County Lord’s County Lord’s taste was not low, but Wei Yuewu’s current this Jing De County Lord’s taste was also not low, the two were now considered to be chess rivals, in this case, the fourth prince in vain wanted to marry the two noble county lords, it was almost impossible.

Besides, Crown Prince Wen Tianyao was still there, and it was overstepping his bounds to marry a concubine that was no match for the Fourth Prince’s.

Mo Huating looked at Wei Yuewu's static-less face, which was exquisite as if it was a porcelain doll, with pale skin translucent with glistening moistness, and inexplicably had an impulse to reach out and touch her face, but it was also restrained by him.

Undoubtedly in front of the woman is different from the general boudoir, just a few words, you can see her extraordinary, and such an extraordinary but is exactly what they need, not just because of her stunning beauty, but also in her share of wisdom, are their own favorite, if you can be so a woman in their own back to assist their own, what to worry about the great cause is not.

Besides, even if she did nothing but help herself locate the backyard in the mansion and manage those few restless women in the backyard, it would be of great benefit to herself.

"The fourth prince doesn't like the An Nan county princess very much, or he used to like it quite a bit, but now after seeing you, he puts his heart and soul all over you, although Tu Zhao Yi has a low status, but she is very much favored by the emperor, and her position in the harem has been solid for so many years, and if there was no Empress Tu, how could her status be just a Zhao Yi, and if the fourth prince proposes to the emperor through her, there's no guarantee that the If the Fourth Prince proposes to the Emperor through her, there is no guarantee that the Emperor's side will not relent!"

Mo Huating's always cold and hard face revealed a faint, what could be called a gentle look, such a look was undoubtedly moving, especially under the circumstances of looking so intently at Wei Yuewu.

But again, there was a threat in that statement.

Wei Yuewu lowered her head noncommittally, her watery eyes half-converged, like she was looking at Mo Huating and didn't seem to be looking at Mo Huating, "Marquis Jing Yuan, how is the fourth prince, really has nothing to do with me, the fourth prince and Tu Zhaoyi, if they aren't afraid of arousing the suspicion of the Crown Prince and the Empress, this kind of thing is still better not to do it, or else there are some things that will depict the unspeakable."

Wei Yuewu did not move to pass the words, the situation is the most important point at the moment, the crown prince positioning the East Palace for so many years, the surface looks solid, this crown prince position is not half a controversy, but there is really no threat at all?

What happened to the Second Prince who was too sick to get up? What about the Fourth Prince who seems to have been honestly following Wen Tianyao? As for the fight between the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess, is it really just a fight between young daughters who don't know any better?

The palace has always been a place full of power, so a place out of any one person, any one thing, need to be well considered.

Mo Huating's eyes revealed a few points of appreciation, "But even so, Miss Six has become the center of the dispute, which should not be what Miss Six wants to see, right? A woman who has never been the center of an argument rarely has a good ending, I believe this is something that Miss Six herself understands in her heart!"

"So what! If it wasn't Marquis Jing Yuan, I'm afraid the Fourth Prince wouldn't have noticed me!" Wei Yuewu coldly said, "Marquis Jing Yuan, our two marriages have actually been dissolved long ago, and from now on, men marrying women are not related to each other, but I don't know what Marquis Jing Yuan has been staring at me for? Does Marquis Jing Yuan think that I still have some value to utilize?"

Wei Yuewu bluntly looked up coldly at Mo Huating.

"Miss Six's value in my heart is not comparable to any other person, I have never spent so much effort for any woman, I believe that Miss Six can also sense it, the so-called marriage matter, since now Miss Six has not married and I have not married, then everything is possible, Miss Six thinks but?"

Mo Huating laughed, he thought that he said is also considered clear, to Wei Yuewu's intelligence of course also heard his intention to marry her again.

After clearing up the misunderstanding, Mo Huating felt that it would still be very possible if he were to join forces with Wei Yuewu.

He would go to great lengths to enter the Marquis of Huayang's mansion just to make things clear that no matter which way he looked at it, it would also be most appropriate for Wei Yuewu to marry himself.

He believed that he had spoken so clearly that Wei Yuewu's talent should have understood the meaning of his words, and should no longer have any doubts about marrying himself.

The two are kind of strong together, and it's still a mutually beneficial thing!

"Re-union?" Wei Yuewu said faintly.

"Naturally, the marriage of the two houses, on the one hand, can also let the fourth prince die, on the other hand, was also the original meaning of our two birth mothers, now although they are not in, but at that time the local is also some of their intentions, can not live up to the idea of the two of them, this is not to do the way of the son or daughter, I heard that there are still people in the palace for you to think of another not, which is under the one and the other, but also can be all exempted, in order to Your talent, the future can sit on a higher position."

"A higher position?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and repeated, "Could it be that Marquis Jing Yuan has another method of rising higher?"

"You don't have to worry about this, you just have to properly pacify my backyard for me, you may not be the only one in my backyard, but no matter what, you always have the most status in my heart."

Some words Mo Huating of course will not talk straight with Wei Yuewu, this will only implicitly say, self-confessed that he said good.

In fact, it wasn't really a lie, over the years, the only thing that really got to him was Wei Yuewu herself, no matter which aspect, she was the perfect image of the mistress of her own backyard.

Wei Yuewu looked at him coldly, "Marquis Jing Yuan really looks up to me, but I just can't see myself in this position as the mistress of Marquis Jing Yuan's residence!"

Wei Yuewu stood up after saying that, not wanting to talk nonsense with Mo Huating anymore, she didn't feel the need to say more to such a self-righteous person.

Seeing Wei Yuewu suddenly get up and try to leave, Mo Huating froze for a moment and subconsciously reached out to stop Wei Yuewu's path with one hand, "Sixth Miss Wei, what do you mean?"

“Jing Yuan Hou do not know that I am now the Queen’s mother pro-appointed County Lord, but also a County Lord, since my status is high, naturally, it is impossible to look at Jing Yuan Hou, Jing Yuan Hou or please, my marriage, do not worry about Jing Yuan Hou, but also Jing Yuan Hou to remember, I was not that Wei Yuewu!”

Wei Yuewu raised her head, her watery eyes were cold as she looked at Mo Hua Ying, her eyes were as if they were quenched with ice, without a trace of warmth.

For this despicable unscrupulous man, Wei Yuewu only felt a strong sense of ridicule, and I do not know Mo Huating that come so big confidence, feel that he must be non-him to marry, but also specially run to their own residence, too much to take themselves seriously.

“You mean you refuse?” Mo Wating was stunned and asked almost unbelievably.

“You don’t deserve me anymore!” Wei Yuewu’s eyebrows were raised high, her beautiful eyes were ice cold, and she did not hide her ridicule and contempt for Mo Huating.

“Who else is worthy of you besides me!” Mo Huating was almost annoyed as he stared wide-eyed and looked at Wei Yuewu dead in the face, his heart inexplicably annoyed that he had actually looked away, Wei Yuewu was actually such a vain woman as well.

“Marquis Jingyuan, you really think highly of yourself, besides you, aren’t there several other sons of the world as well as other noble dukes in this capital? Or there’s also the Third Prince, which none of them are lower than your status!” Wei Yuewu looked at him coldly, the corner of her lips slightly hooked, and she nonchalantly said.

Immediately Mo Huating’s face changed greatly ...

Chapter 522 You, I won’t regret it

“Are you saying that you want to be a lady accompanying the two princesses?” Mo Huating snapped.

“Marquis Jing Yuan can think what he likes! Anyway, we’re not related anymore!”

Wei Yuewu raised the corner of her lips, her smile suddenly became brimming, falling in Mo Huating's eyes, but it was a thick sneer, reminding him once again, "Marquis Jing Yuan, no matter what you think, we're always two people who don't have anything to do with each other anymore!"

Mo Huating's hands, with her since childhood to grow up as if sisters Qin Ruo's blood, no, not only Qin Ruo, and the original that the world of his own, only these points, Mo Huating in their own hearts is the enemy!

The so-called sincere explanation of the misunderstanding is more of a laughing matter!

At this point, Mo Huating still thinks that with a few words of explanation, he and he will be released?

"Sheriff Master, be more careful, if you really get sick again, the Marquis will definitely not be able to spare the slave girl there!" Jin Ling stepped forward and supported Wei Yuewu, pushing Mo Huating's hand away in the process.

For this Marquis Jing Yuan who was said to have once robbed and killed Wei Yuewu, she didn't have half a good feeling about him, and this time she stabbed him in the words, and even more so, she nonchalantly pushed away Mo Huating's hand that was stopping Wei Yuewu.

All in all, Wei Yuewu's current status wasn't something Mo Huating could do whatever he wanted.

"Jingde County Lord, you have to think clearly, I'm afraid you won't be able to find someone who appreciates you anymore, if you regret it now, I'll still be able to forgive you!"

Mo Huating's eyes flashed with a hint of sternness, retracting his hand to look at Wei Yuewu who was about to move forward and said sternly.

"Don't worry, Marquis Jingyuan! I won't regret it!" Wei Yue Ma turned her head, her sparse and cold gaze once again swept across Mo Huating's face, that sharpness piercing Mo Huating almost averted his gaze, but in the next moment, he fixed his own gaze in a raw manner, staring back at Wei Yue Ma, a trace of annoyance flashing through his heart.

Anger arose at the fact that he actually didn't dare to look directly into Wei Yuewu's bright watery eyes.

"Fine, since you are unwilling, then don't blame me for being heartless!" Mo Huating said in a cold voice, and after saying that, he no longer looked at Wei Yuewu, turning around and leaving in large strides.

There has never been a woman who has given him such a great insult, but another snobbish woman, thinking that her current status is not worthy of her, when there is a day, he stepped into a high position, must make this snobbish woman, kneeling in front of him, begging for his mercy.

"Sheriff, he ... actually looks so angry? County Lord didn't even say anything about the second young lady in his mansion!" Jin Ling looked at Mo Huating's angry and hurried figure and said to Wei Yuewu in puzzlement.

In Jinling's eyes, this Marquis of Jingyuan came inexplicably and left inexplicably.

"He thought he was in control of everything, and when he wanted to not have the marriage, he just robbed me and killed me, and now that he realizes that I still have a few points of value, he wants to salvage the marriage again."

Wei Yuewu's eyes were light and said, a soft smile had bloomed at her cherry lips, only this smile was very light, so light that she could hardly condense at her lips.

"He's just a Marquis of Jingyuan, how can he be so conceited!" Jinling asked in disbelief, no matter which way you look at it, it is a given that this Marquis of Jingyuan is not worthy of his own county princess now, besides, he just repeatedly said that he and the county princess are even more suitable, and I don't know where he sees that he is even stronger than the prince.

"Mo Huating is not simple!" Wei Yuewu turned back around and forced herself to walk back slowly with one hand supporting Jin Ling.

Her body is still not good, this is also strong, for fear that Mo Huating to their own Qing He Yuan made a mess, before deliberately blocked to the intersection.



Golden Bell also knew Wei Yuewu's body and carefully supported her.

"Sheriff, Marquis Jingyuan looks really conceited, just similar to the feeling that the world sons of those families give to the slave girl."

These words Jin Ling just casually said, fell in Wei Yuewu's ears, but the heart is a move, Mo Huating body is actually also has always been a mystery, up to now also can not explain why Mo Huating in the first place preferred to rob and kill themselves, but also not willing to directly withdraw from the marriage with their father.

And Fangcai Mo Huating although did not directly say anything, but vaguely feel that he has something in his words, there will be a lot of women in the backyard, even if there will be a lot of women in the backyard so what? The fact that there will be a lot of women in the backyard is not enough to make it worthwhile.

Or is it that there will be quite a few women in this backyard, and none of these women will be in a simple position, so it's specially reiterated once?

Vaguely feel that Mo Huating this person has a secret! And it's still a secret that concerns national importance ...

"Jinling, have you heard of Marquis Jingyuan Mo Huating before?" Wei Yuewu asked softly, for Jin Ling who was born as a secret guard, even if she was not in the capital, Wei Yuewu believed that she would definitely know something.

"The slave girl has heard of the Marquis of Jing Yuan, when entering the capital, the slave girl and some other people did some training on some of the famous dignitaries in the capital, which includes the Marquis of Jing Yuan, it is said that he was young when his father was first lost, although he inherited the title of the Marquis of Jing Yuan, but everyone thinks that he may lose the position of the Marquis of Jing Yuan, but unexpectedly, in the end, he has actually become a number of teenagers in the capital power and wealth, and also deeply trusted by the Emperor."

"Before when he was small, he was still the crown prince and a few emperors' chaperone, with the crown prince and a few emperors counted as the same teacher, the feelings are also more than the

general family of the lineage and the royal family to the pro, and even because of the relationship between him and a few emperors are good, some people joked that he is the royal family's fifth prince."

Golden Bell thought for a moment and pulled out all of some of the information about Mo Wating in his mind.

"The fifth prince of the royal family?" Wei Yueyue Dance was startled, her lips pursed slightly.

"Yes, but this is also just everyone's private joke but oneself, and shall not be taken as true, but everyone knows that Marquis Jing Yuan not only has good relations with a few emperors, but also deeply trusted by the emperor, at a young age will be appointed as the forbidden army's main commander, guarding the palace to listen to the affairs of one should be counted as youth in the talent."

Just because Mo Huating was the commander of the forbidden guards, the world's son there made the people he brought with him pay attention to him.

Wei Yuewu's long eyes dropped down, her willow eyebrows slightly knitted, although she knew that Mo Huating was not simple, she never knew that he was not simple to this extent, the fifth prince who was hidden behind the royal family?

Not everyone can afford such a high honor!

Royal heirs, never to be confused, even if it is only a private joke ...

Back to their own QingHuoYuan, WeiYueMai force exhausted bed rest, too hospital prescribed medicine is good, since waking up, WeiYueMai also just feel tired and some of their own, body but no other disease.

She slept on this sleep, sleep is extremely comfortable, and then woke up is lunch over.

"Sheriff Lord has woken up, Sheriff Lord has woken up!" Painted End, who had been paying attention to Wei Yuewu, couldn't help but stand up in surprise and said loudly.

Previously, although Wei Yuewu slept at ease, but she was always worried that Wei Yuewu was the same as the situation on that day, she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to wake up again in a while, this would see Wei Yuewu wake up, naturally, she was overjoyed.

Seeing the end of the painting a look of surprise after the rescue expression, Wei Yuewu can not help but "giggle" a laugh, and then sat up, in fact, she felt that her body is now very good, in addition to feeling a little weak, the other is actually no problem at all.

Shu Fei and Jin Ling several heard the voice of Painting End in the room and busily came in to serve Wei Yuewu to get up and to heat up the lunch that was brought over earlier and set it on the table.

After Wei Yuewu got up and freshened up a little, she sat down at the table and had some lunch.

After that, she took the handkerchief in Shufei's hand, wiped the corners of her lips, and leaned back on the couch in front of the bed to rest, which would be a lot of sleep, and she didn't want to go to sleep when she woke up, but she didn't have much energy to go out and wander around, so she sat in front of the window to read a book.

The maids packed their lunch and retired, not daring to disturb Wei Yuewu's rest, only leaving Painted End to do needlework by Wei Yuewu's side, the room was quiet, and the sunlight slanting in from the window was warm, shining lazily on people.

Wei Yuewu read the book for a while, then she was a bit tired of staying, the book in her hand fell to the ground at some point, her watery eyes slightly closed to recuperate.

Painted End heard the sound of the book falling onto and looked at Wei Yuewu with her eyes closed, she busily stood up and gently carried a quilt over to cover Wei Yuewu before picking the book up again and placing it to the side.

"Painted End, come out here for a minute!" A low voice came from the doorway.

Painted End turned around and saw that it was Shufei, immediately nodding his head and turning to the doorway to ask in a low voice, "Shufei, what is it? The county princess is sleeping right now!"

“You come out for a moment, the Marquis asked us to come over for a moment!” Shu Fei pulled on Painted End’s sleeve with a straight face, Painted End obediently went out, only to see that Golden Bell and Sister Mei were actually outside as well, and couldn’t help but let out a low “eek”.

“Painted End, you go with us to the Marquis’ place, the Marquis just made someone come over to let several of us who serve the county princess closely go over, I wonder what’s happening?” Shu Fei’s brows were also tightly furrowed, at this time the Marquis would let a few of his own go over, how could he look at it and feel anxious in his heart.

“Then what about the county princess here?” Painted End pointed inside, uneasy.

“It’s not harmful, the Marquis didn’t call me, you guys go ahead, I’ll stay here and guard miss!” Sister Mei was also afraid of disturbing Wei Yuewu and said in a low voice.

“Then Sister Mei, we’ll go over first, the Marquis will be calling in a hurry.” Golden Bell nodded and said to Sister Mei.

Sister Mei was busy agreeing.

A few big maids turned to leave, Sister Mei thought about pointing her hand and called over two second class maids to fill in, although she knew Wei Yuewu was resting, but she couldn’t leave the people anyhow.

But Sister Mei wasn’t very assured about those second-class maids either, so she called two of them in, fearing that they wouldn’t be able to serve Wei Yuewu properly.

Inside the house is very quiet, the window at the curls of light smoke out, the window under the young girl just so casually sleep there, butterfly wings like long eyelashes fluttered twice, because of the warmth, the original pale face through a few points of light color of the Fei, extremely beautiful.

For this Sixth Miss who was favored by Marquis Huayang and had newly become the county princess, the two second grade maids were extremely reverent, and under a glance at each other, they walked to stand beside Wei Yuewu with extreme caution.

Wei Yue-mai still closed her eyes, suddenly did not realize that the house has changed the maid, two second-class maid stood behind her with bated breath.

Because of the quietness, the eyes casually swept over the pattern originally being embroidered on the end of the painting placed to the side ...

Chapter 523 Strong, A Gift from the Duke of Yan's Mansion

Inside Wei Lovin's study, a row of eight boxes was placed there in such a big prickly way that it stung Wei Lovin's eyes raw.

He would even have to admire his own good breeding, seeing these eight boxes sent by Yan Huaijing, he actually did not directly go up and overturn them.

"Marquis, this is a token of our Shizi's intentions, originally it was just to honor the marquis." Yan Huaijing's personal chamberlain, Xiao Dezi, had a kind smile on his face as he nodded his head at Wei Luan.

But this kind of smile with Yan's signature increasingly made Wei Luo Wen's face turn blue.

Wasn't it really a defilement to send such a box of gifts!

"Jewelry, clothes, spices, powder ... Are you sure that your Shizi isn't here to let you die!" Wei Lovin's hand pressed at the table, his eyes carrying a murderous aura as he coldly gazed at this little chamberlain in his eyes.

"Marquis, you would have the wrong idea, our World Son has been admiring the Marquis since, but these are not sent to the Marquis, they are entrusted to the Marquis to give to the Sixth Miss, to congratulate the Sixth Miss for becoming the Jingde County Princess."

Xiao Dezi eloquently explained, "Marquis Huayang's sixth young lady can get the Empress's attention, personally named as the County Lord, was a great joy, our son and the County Lord is not a general

relationship, naturally, we have to have a gift to send, but the County Lord is a lady, our son is not easy to send directly to the door, we can only trouble the Marquis of Huayang!”

The words spoken were extremely courteous and well-founded, and even though Wei Lovin wanted to be angry, he had no way to initiate it.

“Dancing child’s matter, don’t bother Shizi, this gift is better to take it back!” Wei Lovin waved his hand and said coldly, “Our Huayang Marquis House can still buy some fine clothes and satin ornaments for Dancing Child.”

“What the Marquis of Huayang gives to the county princess, that is the Marquis of Huayang, but what our world son gives to the county princess is our world son’s mood, and our world son said that if the Marquis feels that he only sent someone to say that it’s really rude, he’ll personally bring a gift to the door to congratulate him tomorrow!”

Xiao Dezi smiled and mildly, while also explaining for Yan Huaijing in passing.

Wei Luo Wen was so angry that he almost trembled, Yan Huaijing’s words were not good words, he was clearly blackmailing himself, if he didn’t accept it today, tomorrow he would come to his door with great fanfare and in the name of sending a gift to Dancer.

Wei Luo Wen didn’t want Yan Huaijing to get involved with his own daughter at all.

But again, this Shi Zi is clearly not the type to listen to advice, Wei Luo knows that if he would if he really beat his gift back, this Shi Zi would really dare to come to the door with a gift tomorrow, which would get Dancer into the fight between the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess, and even cause the palace to get fed up with her.

“Many thanks to your Shizi, I thank Shizi on behalf of Dancer!” Wei Lovin forced himself to hold back his maidservant’s anger and said with a gloomy face.

“Our world son said, if the marquis wants to thank our world son, just hope that the marquis can be more kind to our world son in the future is, our world son to the marquis has always been a great admiration, the marquis if you have time, you can bring the county princess together over the house to drink tea.”

Kotoko smiled in invitation.

“Free time must ... come!” These words were almost squeezed out of Wei Lovin’s teeth, both eyes almost bubbling with fire, by what right when inviting himself over to the mansion, he still had to bring Dancer with him, in Wei Lovin’s opinion, it was clear that Yan Huaijing was harboring irregularities in his heart and was secretly spying on his own daughter.

Therefore, he would die before bringing Dancer to visit Yan Huaijing again.

“Then the minion farewell to report back to our son to go!” Xiao Dezi smiled and said, this will be the purpose has been achieved, the world son should be very satisfied.

Wei Lovern waved his hand and nodded his head reluctantly, he really didn’t want to see Yan Huaijing’s people in his mansion, especially when this person was verbally reminding himself that Yan Huaijing was spying on his own daughter.

Xiao Dezi exited the door of the study and took a few maids who had put down their gifts along with him towards the gate of the mansion.

Unexpectedly, he had only taken a few steps when he was stopped by a granny.

“Which mansion are you from?” The granny looked ill-favored and asked as she looked Xiao Dezi up and down.

“We are from the Duke Yan’s residence, who are you and why are you stopping me here?” Xiao Dezi asked, not moving as he looked at the granny in front of him.

He has been in the house for quite a while now, and if he is well-informed, he must already know that he is a member of the House of the Duke of Yan.

“Slave girl is the person beside the Dowager Lady, our Dowager Lady asked the Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi Fang gave our Marquis a gift, why is it?”

Upon hearing that it was someone from the Duke of Yan's residence, the granny's face immediately piled up with smiles, accompanying the smiling face as she asked.

"It's for the sixth young miss of the house, congratulations to your sixth young miss for becoming the Jingde county princess, our world son on his way to the capital, and the county princess is considered to have a relationship, so he specially prepared a gift to come."

Kiddo laughed.

Wei Yuewu becoming the Jing De County Lord was originally a great joyous event, but because she fainted right afterward, and the Imperial Physician was called in or something, the people in the mansion barely paid attention to the fact that they had to congratulate her.

In fact, Empress Dowager gave the decree to appoint Wei Yuewu as the Jing De County Princess, this kind of thing is a great joy no matter how you say it, Huayang Marquis House always have to do something about it.

Being reminded of this by Xiao Dezi, the granny also remembered this rule, so she stopped talking to Xiao Dezi and hurriedly turned back to Jing Xin Yi to report to the dowager lady.

After listening to the report of the granny, the dowager lady's brows tightly wrinkled, she is not unwilling to do it, and also very willing to do it, for Wei Yuewu so organized, at least can let the reputation of the Marquis Hua Yang House to raise another level.

But what does this Prince Yan mean?

For Yan Huaijing, the Dowager Lady was as deeply jealous as Wei Luo, but what was different from Wei Luo was that the Dowager Lady didn't really hate Yan Huaijing, fearing that Yan Huaijing would pull Wei Yuewu into the vortex of power, but rather she felt that it was impossible for this Duke of Yan's son to have anything to do with Wei Yuewu, so what in the world did he mean?

Is he using Wei Yuewu to get close to the boss, or does he have ulterior motives?



But whichever it was, the dowager lady just had to think of the royal family's scruples against Yan Di, and she felt that it would not be a good thing to socialize too closely with this Duke of Yan's son.

"In a moment, go and ask the Marquis to come over, it's always a good idea to do it for Maiden Dance and thank Empress Dowager for her grand favor!" The dowager lady pondered for a moment and said to Nanny Hong.

It is not the Royal Family that gives Wei Yuewu the decency, and of course the Marquis of Huayang will not lose this decency.

Wei Yuewu is now on behalf of the Marquis of Huayang, the dowager feels very much the need to make a big fuss about some of the two sons have good results on it, and even the granddaughter has become was named as a county, such a distinction, for the entire Marquis of Huayang is also never had.

Wei Qiufu will soon be in the East Palace, with such a momentum, how to look at some benefits, the Prince there will be high regard for her.

Compared to Wei Yuewu, the dowager lady is more focused on Wei Qiufu, after all, Wei Yuewu this moment of honor, and where can be compared with Wei Qiufu, if Wei Qiufu gained power, then the next heir to the throne may be born by her heir to bear, Huayang Marquis House at least a few more decades of glory can be guaranteed.

This is the most recent issue that Mrs. Tai has been thinking about, of course, this issue or Mrs. Tai heard Nanny Hong said that she saw Wei Qiu Fu's dressing table in front of a nine phoenix hairpin before she remembered.

That only nine phoenix hairpin Mrs. later also privately asked Wei Qiufu, only said that His Royal Highness the Crown Prince secretly sent Wei Qiufu.

After learning this news the dowager lady was ecstatic, and from then on everything felt that she should consider for Wei Qiufu, she would be because of the Duke of Yan's son remembered to celebrate Wei Yuewu, and a part of it was also to give Wei Qiufu to create momentum.

The third house of the Marquis of Huayang was just too dark and weak!

“The Dowager Countess’s health is only getting better, and I’m afraid the Marquis there is unwilling to make a big fuss!” Nanny Hong hesitated and spoke up.

“He only has a first daughter, and was also named as a county master, he does not do a good job, is he planning to aggravate the dancing girl? Maiden Dance is not young now, this time when she loses the election, she will be able to pick her husband again, if he, the father, doesn’t properly organize for Maiden Dance, others will only think that he doesn’t pay attention to Maiden Dance, and then there will be all kinds of rumors coming out, which will affect Maiden Dance’s affinity!”

For this eldest son of the family, the dowager lady is still very clear, this will light cold smile, replied.

“Mrs. Tai, that Aunt Winter’s matter ...” Nanny Hong reached out and pointed to place on the side bin a few exquisite boxes, this is Aunt Winter before secretly sent people to send over.

“Send it all back! I don’t lack jewelry!” The dowager lady said in a cold voice.

“But ... Aunt Winter is ultimately the maid by your side.” Nanny Hong some intolerance, although before Aunt winter also arrogant over the point, but for the dowager lady, Aunt winter has not dared to transgress, and Nanny Hong is also considered to be watching Aunt winter grow up.

“So what? You don’t know how to behave yourself, who else do you blame?” The dowager lady snorted coldly, although she wanted to let Auntie Winter to be corrected, so that at least for herself, it is always an obedient, but now the thought of the child in Auntie Winter’s stomach is very different.

That one is the disaster of his house! That’s why she directly refused Aunt Winter’s request.

So these gifts ended up back at Aunt Winter’s desk again, looking at the boxes of fine jewelry that were rearranged in front of her desk, Aunt Winter’s face turned blue, her hand resting on the corner of the table edge, trembling.

“Aunt, don’t be angry, the dowager lady won’t accept this time, we will send again is, always the dowager lady is still aunt your old master before, where will stand by and watch you really lose your power.” Sister Li persuaded.

“No need to send it again, write to Li!” Aunt Dong’s eyes almost dripped venom as she said in a mute voice.

It had only been a few days since she had seen her, and her entire body had lost a few more points, and her stomach, which originally did not show her pregnancy, showed her pregnancy because of her excessive thinness.

“Second Mistress?” Sister Li was startled.

“Yes, write to Li!” Aunt Dong said in a hateful voice, resentful and venomous, Wei Yuewu had put herself in this position, she would definitely not spare her.

“But ... but what use is the Second Mistress now? Listening to the meaning of the second house’s side, saying that the second master has never indicated that he wants the second madam to come back, it is clear that something has happened, and it is still something that has made the second master and the dowager madam unhappy, there is no use for aunt to call on the second madam this time!”

Sister Lee advised.

“Useless? How can it be useless? Didn’t that old woman’s people say they wanted to congratulate that little bitch just now? If Li wants to return to the house, it’s not impossible to ...” Aunt Dong’s gaze was filled with gloom!

Chapter 524 A Mysterious Woman Appears at Xianzhuang

“There are some people I didn’t see, but that doesn’t mean I don’t know.” Aunt Winter said grimly, in the beginning, although she was not the Marquis’s aunt yet, she still vaguely knew some of them, and this was something that Li certainly also knew.

“But the marquis this will not let us go out ... our yard are not allowed to go out, the last time or the dowager lady sent someone to ask, the jewelry box only brought out, this will want to go out of the house, I am afraid that even more can not.” Sister Li said with difficulty.

The marquis is really angry this time, so this time the grounding, not just Aunt Dong a person, but first most of the people in this yard first removed before the grounding, the ban is the whole yard people.

Now in Aunt Dong’s courtyard, there are only Jin Zhu and Sister Li left, plus two rough-hewn grannies, and the rest are even more uninvolved.

Aunt Winter’s daily meals were still delivered by the kitchen.

“Idea to notify Third Miss to come and see me.” Aunt Dong’s face condensed and said.

“After Third Miss came that day, she never came back again, and I’m afraid the Marquis won’t let Third Miss come over there either!” Sister Li frowned and said, on the day of Aunt Dong’s accident, Third Miss rushed out in tears, saying that she wanted to go to the Marquis to talk about it, but she didn’t come back afterward, and I heard that she was reprimanded by the Marquis before being driven back to her own courtyard.

According to Sister Li’s opinion, the three misses before the matter is not over, originally in the period of confinement, this is again because of the winter aunt’s matter by the marquis reprimand is also normal, think of the three misses should not be convenient to come over, otherwise it is impossible to come to the present only came so a trip.

“Third Miss is not me, the Marquis can’t really do anything to her even if he is ruthless, give some silver to the granny who delivers food to the kitchen and ask her to go to Third Miss to say something.”

No matter how, Jiao’er was once the marquis’s favorite daughter, and now Jiao’er and the fourth prince of the matter is also considered to be the name of the book, although not the royal consort, but how can this kind of thing can be said to be clear, to the powerful backing of the Huayang Marquis House, Jiao’er in the future is not without opportunity to become a royal consort.

The marquis will only be angry at the petite child to become a concubine, but now things have passed so many days, and also has become a final decision, he must have accepted this reality, not necessarily will not forgive the petite child, for the petite child occasionally do not respect his will, to sneak to see their own, will certainly also turn a blind eye, close a blind eye.

No matter what, she was still carrying the Marquis' heir in her belly, and on that point, it was impossible for the Marquis to really do anything to her.

Reaching out and touching her stomach, Aunt Dong's face flashed a trace of grim hatred and venom, this time she is considered to have used that little bitch's trick, but she is not without a way back, the heir, for the Marquis the heir will not be unimportant, or for every man, the heir is the most important.

Aunt Winter felt that with this, she possessed the opportunity to rise again.

At lunchtime, the granny sent by the kitchen to deliver food to Aunt Dong received a heavy purse and joyfully headed towards Wei Yuejiao's Feng Yi courtyard.

The banquet for Wei Yue-mai to be crowned as the Jingde County Princess was scheduled for the first day of the Lunar New Year.

Although not yet to the day, Hua Yang Marquis House own wind and fire to do up, posting also sprinkled out, so glorious a thing, the dowager lady of course, do not spare no effort to publicize, widely posted, almost slightly related to the nobles of the world are sent out, a time the people in the capital are talking about this Wei six miss.

Speaking of this Miss Wei six from the beginning of no talent and no appearance into the present not only talent and appearance, and the fame of the capital even the Queen Mother has also ordered to be named Jingde County Princess, which is only a few months in between and himself.

The capital's largest gold jewelry store "Xianzhuang" in a private room, came a mysterious guest, and Xianzhuang that seems to be the son of the world's chubby shopkeeper to talk.

The visitor was a woman, it could be seen that the clothing was very plain, from the outside only saw gray dress, just like the most unusual woman in the street in general, but on her head was wearing a

drapery hat, long gauze scarf hanging down, almost hanging to her feet, the whole of her person was hidden inside the drapery hat.

It was completely impossible to tell what she looked like from the outside, only the shape was vaguely visible, and the only thing that could be heard was the voice, which was a woman.

The woman stood in front of the window, the curtains slightly raised so that she could see a corner of the sky beyond.

This is the third floor of a private room, but also in the most remote corner of the place, Xian Zhuang's fellows know, this room is the shopkeeper's deliberately left, even if the outside of the room is full of guests, this room is not allowed to go out, after all, who does not know when the shopkeeper's friends will come.

"Has the Marquis come to collect the bill yet?" The woman asked softly, looking out the window.

The voice is soft and gentle, the speed of speech is not fast, there is a kind of gentle and elegant like jade feeling, even if it is exposed to the outside of the gray gown dress can not hide the fact that she has been well educated.

"The marquis has not come, my subordinate sent someone to invite, but he said he was very busy recently." The fat shopkeeper sighed and respectfully said the same "Could it be that the marquis is not willing to come and collect the bill!"

"Go and ask again, always deliver all the accounts before the year, so that we can start again after the year." The woman said faintly, but she could hear that there was a bit of sadness in her voice.

"But ... the marquis also said before, recently the marquis of huayang happened too many things, so that he can't get out of it for a while, and finally the sixth young lady was promoted to be the county princess, and I heard that the dowager lady of the marquis of huayang is going to make a big fuss about it again, and the marquis is afraid that this will be really busy and can't get out of it. "

The fat shopkeeper was quite knowledgeable about the affairs of the Marquis of Huayang, and also knew that Wei Literature had indeed been distracted recently.

“What’s the big deal? What can be organized, the position of the county princess was originally the sixth miss, the Marquis of Huayang’s dowager wife will specialize in things, the marquis to support the ball, so many years the marquis guarded them this title, in fact, is really tired, if not the marquis, their house and who can hold up this brand.”

The woman said coldly, her words thick with displeasure.

“That’s true, but after all, this is now a big happy event for the Marquis of Huayang, and the Marquis there is also very happy.” The fat shopkeeper smiled helplessly at the woman’s sudden temper.

“And what’s wrong with Aunt Winter? Didn’t she say she was pregnant with the Marquis’ heir? How all of a sudden was banned, and look at this meaning is even the child in her belly is not valued?” The woman also knew that her fire was inexplicable, calmed down her anger, and asked gently.

“A few days ago Miss Six almost had an accident, the Marquis knocked on the palace door at night, alarming the Emperor, just to ask the Imperial Doctor in the palace to go to Miss Six to see her, saying that Miss Six was so sick that she almost couldn’t get up, and the reason for this was that Aunt Winter deliberately took the time to delay Miss Six’s visit to the doctor, which is why the Marquis was so shaken up, and directly shut Aunt Winter up.”

This matter is now a flurry of people are rumors, of course, different accounts, fat shopkeeper this news but not outside rumors, so closer to the truth.

“This matter ... although said Aunt Dong is not too good, but in the end ... is still the heir of the marquis is important, the marquis came to collect the bill, you persuade the marquis, to the big thing, this kind of fight between the backyard in fact which house have. It is not a big deal, if the sixth young lady understands things, she will not well count these.”

The woman thought for a moment and softly spoke.

“This ... I’m afraid the marquis is not necessarily able to listen to!” The fat shopkeeper laughed bitterly, this kind of thing, it’s really not easy to say, now the marquis for the sixth miss to the winter aunt locked up, obviously on the side of the sixth miss, as for the winter aunt’s belly carrying the heir, the marquis’s this look clearly is not valued.

This will be a good idea to pass the word upwards, and it will certainly please the marquis, but it is not possible not to say it, so you can only laugh bitterly again and again.

“Listen to listen to not listen to have to say, this is originally our duty, always can not let the marquis think poorly, this heir is of course the more the better, on the battle pro brother, fighting father and son soldiers, the marquis if there is still a heir, always better than the current situation, not to say that covet this position of the marquis of huayang, but how do you say more secure some.”

The woman talked, some words are out of the backyard outside, completely overriding the tone of the backyard.

“Fine!” The fat shopkeeper said helplessly.

“Then I’ll go back first, always push the Marquis to collect the account quickly, otherwise this account book is too much amount, if people find out, it’s really troublesome.” The woman turned around and ordered a few more words, then went downstairs through the side door on the side.

This side door was right at the back entrance of this compartment, considered a secret door that no one went up or down at all on weekdays, but the door was hidden.

The woman from this secret door down to the bottom floor is another back door, out is an ordinary alley, people come and go and not much, just a few not big yard.

She entered a small courtyard deep in the alley through the back door of “Xianzhuang”. ...

As she hurried past here, a modest carriage suddenly arrived at the other end of the alley, on which Jing Wenyan sat with a sullen face and a blank expression.

She did not want to come to the back door of Xianzhuang, and did not find that hat cover the tight woman, she really just passing by and their own, because this trip is very secret, so she did not want others to know, only deliberately changed a common green wall carriage, only with a small maid, all the way to grab all the way to the path and travel.



However, many things are just so coincidental, Wei Yuewu, who was self-conscious of her improved health, was also casually walking down the street with Shu Fei at this time.

Carriage stopped at the street, look at the weather is good, lying in bed for a few days, self-conscious of no major illness Wei Yuewu came to the mood to take Shu Fei get off and walk, only her face covered with a layer of veil, slightly hide some of the beauty of the gesture, only to reveal a pair of bright and brimming water eyes.

Jing Wenyan's carriage came out of the alleyway and was actually planning to go over to the opposite alleyway.

Sullen and silent, Jing Wenyan suddenly saw Wei Yueyue Dance in the crowd and couldn't help but let out a low eep, her eyes lit up and hurriedly commanded "Stop the car!"

The coachman picked up the whip and flicked it, and the carriage stopped.

A maiden jumped down briskly from the carriage and blocked in front of Wei YueMei and Shu Fei, "But is it Princess QingDe?"

The maid asked respectfully.

Wei Yuewu raised her willow eyebrows, looked at the unmarked carriage in front of her, then looked at the not-so-familiar maid in front of her, and hesitantly asked, "Are you ..."

Chapter 525 An Invitation from Jing Wenyan

"Sheriff, slave girl is Great Miss Jing's maid, our Great Miss is in the car, asking if Sheriff would like to come up to the carriage for a moment?"

Although Wei Yuewu was surprised, she still nodded graciously and brought Shufei along to Jing Wenyan's carriage, which slowly lifted its steps and walked casually on the street.

“Eldest Miss Jing!” As soon as Wei Yuewu got on the carriage, she saw a smiling Jing Wen Yan and greeted her with a smile as Jin Ling removed the drapery for her.

“Princess Qingde!” Jing Wenyan made a gesture to get up, Wei Yueyue busy reaching out to stop her, “Eldest Miss Jing was originally an old acquaintance, so why be so polite.”

In fact, with Jing Wen Yan’s status, she could not be required to salute Wei Yuewu, although she did not carry the name of the county princess, but in terms of her status, she was no worse than Wei Yuewu, the county princess who did not have a fiefdom.

The first daughter of the Duke of State’s house, the eldest young lady, such a status is not something that can be compared to ordinary people wherever they are placed.

“A few days ago, when I heard that County Princess Qingde had gotten sick, I originally thought of coming over to take a look, but I was afraid of disturbing her, but I couldn’t imagine that only a few days ago, she got well, what a great joy!” Jing Wenyan smiled warmly, the corners of her lips hooked up in a smile, very pleasant, just like the feeling she had always given people.

“Thank you Miss Jing, originally it was just some minor illnesses, this will use the medicine from the palace, but all of a sudden it got better!” Wei Yuewu didn’t know what Jing Wen Yan meant, and only smiled and replied.

“Tomorrow night is the banquet in the palace, looking at county princess like this, could it be that she is also picking out jewelry for the palace banquet?” Jing Wenyan smiled.

Tomorrow night is the New Year’s Eve, the palace in accordance with the customary will be set up a banquet, but this banquet is very early, held in the afternoon, the ministers and officials with their own dependents in the palace with this in the afternoon after the dinner, will be early to return home, at home and then ate a reunion dinner, is really New Year’s Day.

The capital city streets will also let people hang up lanterns, and when it comes to midnight, the palace’s main gate outside the Chongyang Building will also set off fireworks.

Because of the high ground there, and considered outside the palace, the entire capital can see the big fireworks set off there, which is considered a program for all to enjoy together.

Every year at this time Chongyang building side of the restaurant, tea house will be booked early, everyone wants to see more clearly.

As for that afternoon dinner in the palace, not many people attended it, and those who could get the banquet were the important ministers and family members valued by the Emperor.

“Although my body is fine, I can’t withstand too much hustle and bustle yet, so father has asked me to rest at home and doesn’t need to attend tomorrow night’s palace banquet.” Wei Yuewu replied softly.

“So the Sheriff is purely here to take a break today? Nothing else important?” Jing Wenyan laughed.

“Indeed there is nothing much, just a casual walk, the whole person who slept for the past few days has gotten lazy, seeing that the sunlight outside is just right, I can’t help but come down to walk around for a few steps, it’s because I’m letting Eldest Miss Jing see you and laugh.” Wei Yuewu took a handkerchief and gently wiped it on her lips, and also followed her words and smiled.

She still couldn’t figure out what Jing Wenyan meant by this until now, and letting herself get on the carriage certainly couldn’t be for nothing.

“Since that’s the case, would it be alright for County Lord to accompany me?” Sure enough, Jing Wenyan invited.

“This ...” Wei Yueyue Dance hesitated for a moment, “Where is Eldest Miss Jing going?”

“It’s not that I’m going anywhere, it’s actually just that I want to meet someone, but my heart is jittery and I feel terrified.” Jing Wenyan sighed and said helplessly.

“This ... I ... have been timid since, I’m afraid I can’t help Eldest Miss Jing.” Wei Yuewu shook her head and said with a bitter face.

“Your Highness, in fact, just accompany me to the past but myself, I just go in to say a few words and come out immediately, let your Highness accompany me, the original is just to give yourself courage but myself, but can’t trouble your Highness with other things!”

Jing Wenyan softly and sincerely said.

“Can I ask, where is Eldest Miss Jing going?” These words made it inconvenient for Wei Yuewu to refuse, she could only smile and nod her head, her long eyelashes flickered, hiding the deepness in her eyes, this place to go that could make Jing Wen Yan so hesitant, it was bound to be no simple place, but she still didn’t understand Jing Wen Yan’s purpose for dragging herself there.

“The Crown Prince’s Mansion!” Jing Wenyan said as he looked at Wei Yuewu.

“The Crown Prince’s Mansion?” Wei Yuewu raised her eyes in consternation, “Going to the Crown Prince’s Mansion at this hour?”

The prince’s choice of consort things have not finally come to an end, how to look at this time to find Prince Wen Tianyao are not too convenient, Guatian Pear, although he has been selected, but also have to avoid suspicion is.

“This ... I just lost the election before, this time to go to the crown prince’s residence ...”

“County princess don’t worry, we are not going to the crown prince’s residence to look for his highness, but to look for another person, in fact, this person is not necessarily in the crown prince’s residence, or as long as the crown prince’s residence asks for it, we don’t need to go to the crown prince’s residence to meet him face-to-face, and other people won’t say anything about it either.” Jing Wen Yan could see Wei Yuewu’s concern at a glance and explained with a smile.

“Who is Miss Jing going to see?”

Wei Yuewu asked curiously.

“Master Feng He!” Jing Wenyan looked at Wei Yueyue Dance and fell to her feet.

“Master Wind and? Is that the ... Master Wind and?” Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment and said with intent.

The meaning of Master Feng He, of course, is not only Master Feng He, all the families know that the key to the Crown Prince’s choice of consort lies in this Master Feng He who was once born in the royal family.

But everyone also knew that this Master Feng He could not be bribed.

Therefore, this would be Jing Wenyan going to find Master Feng He, it would be really suspicious.

“This ... is actually really coincidental, I look for the wind and master something, but not that, my father when he was young, had wind and master help, this time heard that the wind and master in the capital, the original thought to visit, but has been busy with important matters, recently is empty, but heard that the wind and master sometimes in the palace, and Sometimes in the crown prince’s residence, there are times in the king of Huai County’s residence, I happen to have the time, on behalf of my father over to ask a question.”

Jing Wenyan looked at Wei Yuewu and laughed.

“Master Feng He is not in the palace, is it because the draft is done?” Wei Yuewu blinked her watery eyes twice and asked.

“The palace should have already ordered the candidate, but this thing we outsiders are not clear, as for the results of this election out, should be announced in recent days, always the crown princess position hanging high time is also too long.” Jing wen yan slowly said, attitude leisurely, a completely irrelevant things to say the appearance.

It seemed as if she really didn’t care about the position of the Crown Princess.

It was also really only because Lord Jing and Master Feng He were close friends that he had made such a trip on his father’s behalf.

Jing Guo Gong into the capital so many days, wind and master into the capital time is also quite a lot, Jing Guo Gong lost the territory, only left a title, in fact, in the weekdays there is no other affairs, how is busy even a little time is not? Actually also let his eldest daughter this time to go out to find the world to find wind and master!

When I think of the first time I met Lord Jing, it was at the Plum Blossom Nunnery, and the first time I met Master Feng He, it was also the Plum Blossom Nunnery.

If the two people are really good friends, now say what before something has not been met? If two people friendship is average, in such a moment to find wind and master, and why?

But Jing Wenyan said this casually, and if he himself were to look deeper into it, it would seem a bit deliberate.

“County princess has nothing to do today, so why don’t you just accompany me on a trip, okay?” Jing Wenyan once again asked with a smile.

“Good!” Wei Yue Ma answered cheerfully, and since she had gotten into the car, she wanted to see why Jing Wen Yan had come!

Hearing Wei Yuewu agree, the maid of the Duke of Jing’s residence lifted the curtain and ordered the carriage to head towards the Crown Prince’s residence.

The two men in the carriage made small talk with one word or another.

When they arrived at the entrance of the Crown Prince’s mansion, the maid of the Duke of Jing’s mansion got off the carriage to ask for a letter, and in a short while ran back to the Jing Wenyan in the carriage and respectfully said, “Eldest Miss, the one on the door said that Master Wind and Master are in the Crown Prince’s mansion.”

“Then ... go in and take a look?” Jing Wenyan turned her head to look at Wei Yuewu.

“Big Miss Jing go in and look at it I, but it is much inconvenience, I am ... not yet well enough for this disease to be all right!” Wei Yuewu smiled and shook her head.

Sure enough, what Jing Wenyan wants to plot is Prince Wen Tianyao, right?

She did not intend to really accompany Jing Wenyan into the Crown Prince’s Residence, there were some words, some things that were good to say but not good to hear, even though they were just showing their faces.

Jing Wenyan was clearly plotting something, and he himself should happen to be the shield for her plotting.

“Sheriff Master is not going in?” Jing Wenyan couldn’t imagine that when he reached the door, Wei Yuewu actually didn’t go in, so he couldn’t help but be stunned.

“I originally thought that I could accompany Great Miss Jing inside ... but this will suddenly feel a headache coming on.” Wei Yuewu’s body leaned towards Shufei’s side, and Shufei immediately carefully supported her.

“Eldest Miss Jing, our county lord is not well, today she still sneaked out, the palace’s eunuch originally said that our county lord should rest more, the marquis even pushed the palace’s banquet for the county lord for this reason.” Shu Fei explained while supporting Wei Yuewu.

This said Jing Wenyan a burst of anger and bitterness, almost can not control the birth of a few points of anger, with their own carriage all the way over, but do not go in, this is not to play themselves ah!

If Wei Yuewu said these words before, why would he bring Wei Yuewu really to the door of the Crown Prince’s residence, now not only can’t swindle Wei Yuewu into it, but also may let Wei Yuewu thing hand guessed something.

Moreover, if it wasn’t for the fact that there was Wei Yuewu in the car, he himself wouldn’t have appeared at the entrance of the Crown Prince’s residence in such a high profile.

So upside down it's hard to ride.

"Eldest Miss Jing, I'll take my leave first!" Not waiting for Jing Wenyan to stay much longer, Wei Yueyue supported Shufei as she headed out of the car.

Shufei jumped off the carriage first, then carefully helped Wei Yuewu down.

"Is it really the Crown Prince's Mansion?" Wei Yuewu got off the carriage, looked at the plaque in front of her, and seemed to realize the shock for a moment, and whispered na na na na.

"County Lord, it really is the Crown Prince's Mansion! Eldest Miss Jing is going up to the Crown Prince's Mansion, so we'll leave first, County Lord still has to go back to the mansion to drink her medicine!"

Shu Fei, who had long ago connected with Wei Yue Ma's mind, immediately picked up the conversation.

This said Jing Wenyan who followed them off the carriage almost stepped out of the carriage, and when she was able to support her maid to stand still, she saw that the pair of masters and servants actually left with their help, and was so angry that she almost couldn't control it.

Wei Yuewu not only disrupted his original plan, but also to proclaim their own meaning, but look at the passing of a few passers-by are stopped to look at their own, Jing Wenyan knows that he is not low profile up ...

## Chapter 526 The Sneaky Maiden

Watching as Jing Wenyan went up to have someone inform her, to the point where someone guided her through the door.

Then her dignified figure disappeared behind the door before Wei Yuewu turned around and went back with Shufei.



She was really a bit tired, so Shufei called a carriage for her to return to the place where the carriage of the Marquis of Huayang was parked.

Getting out of the car and getting back in, Shufei ordered the carriage to travel back.

The carriage traveled calmly, Wei Yuewu closed her eyes and recuperated in the car, Shu Fei saw Wei Yuewu was weak and didn't dare to disturb her rest.

Only after getting to the entrance of Huayang Mansion did Wei Yuewu open her eyes, after a little rest, her spirit was a little better, holding onto Shufei's hand she got out of the carriage and headed for Qing He Yuan.

"Hey man, stop, what are you doing?" Shufei suddenly took a few quick steps and pointed at a small maid who appeared sneaky not far away and shouted.

The little maiden froze for a moment, seemed to want to run, but didn't dare, one foot only stretched out and then immediately stood still, looking at the Wei Yuewu behind Shufei coming over, hurriedly stood still and lowered her head to salute, "Slave girl see the county master!"

"Why are you panicking when you see our county princess? Is it possible that you are not trying to disadvantage our county princess?" Shu Fei narrowed his eyes, looked the little maid up and down, and snapped.

"No ... no, the slave girl has something urgent to report to the third young miss, didn't see the county master come over." The little maid was so scared that her double back shook, and hurriedly explained.

"Third Miss's maid? What else does Third Miss have to be busy with right now, and it's actually an emergency?" Shufei said in a cold voice.

"It's ... the Grand Duke's business!" The little maid stammered in reply.

“What does big brother have to do?” Wei Yuewu was surprised and took the words, glancing at this little maid, it should not be the maid that Wei Yue Jiao usually keeps close to her, otherwise it would be impossible for her not to recognize it.

“It seems to be the marriage of the Grand Duke!” The little maid nagged vaguely.

“What does big brother’s marriage have to do with third sister? Could it be that big brother’s marriage has to go through third sister’s consent?” Wei Yuewu’s gaze condensed on the little maiden’s body, those icy cold beautiful eyes, looking at the little maiden trembling up.

“No ... it’s not that, it’s the young lady that the grand duke ordered ... to order before, and the third young lady is a bosom friend, so ... that’s why the third young lady is care about this matter!”

The little maid replied timidly, her head lowered, not daring to look at Wei Yuewu more than once.

“Which family’s daughter is Big Brother engaged to?” Wei Ziyang’s marriage was booked a long time ago, she was aware of it, but never asked about who the other party was, and this time, since she had met them, she asked one more question.

“It’s ... the daughter of Servant Qu of the Ministry of Mandarins!” Upon hearing that Wei Yuewu asked about this, the little maid obviously breathed a sigh of relief, everyone in the Huayang Marquis’ residence in the capital knew that Wei Ziyang was previously engaged to the eldest daughter of Shangshu Qu, who was the same Shangshu as Wei Luowu.

“Qu Yan?” Wei Yuewu asked softly as she thought about it, this was really interesting!

“Good ... like that name!” The little maid whispered.

“Then you went to Servant Qu’s residence just now?” Wei Yuewu could not imagine that it was really Qu Yan, her face could not help but show a hint of a smile, for this Qu Yan who was doing right by Second Miss Wen at that time, she still had a good feeling about it.

“This ... this is not it, slave girl ... slave girl went to the outside place and met Miss Qu.” The little maid stammered for a bit, her eyes fluttered, and at a glance, she knew that she didn't tell the truth.

“Third sister and Miss Qu are very good bosom friends?” Wei Yue Ming asked again.

“Is ... is quite good, before heard the third miss said ...” The little maid felt in front of the eyes of this six miss words, more and more difficult to answer, undershirt at their hidden sweat.

This is just an excuse, ask further, she felt that she was going to be exposed, originally what she said was just an excuse, but the third young lady was also a thousand times urged, said that if you meet the people on the side of the county princess, you must not say that you went to the Li Mansion.

“Third sister is actually bosom friends with Miss Qu!” Wei Yuewu cast a sidelong glance at that little maid, but didn't break the pot to ask the question, only casually walking forward.

Shu Fei originally wanted to ask something else, but was interrupted by Wei Yuewu's eyes, so he had no choice but to naively follow Wei Yuewu forward.

Only after seeing Wei Yuewu disappear on the intersection with Shu Fei did the little maid wipe a cold sweat, timidly looking at the direction Wei Yuewu had left, she hurriedly turned around and came towards Wei Yue Jiao's Fengyi Courtyard.

“Is this the second aunt's letter? Can you see the second aunt with your own eyes?” Wei Yuejiao took the letter from the hands of the little maid and purposely asked one more question, cautiously saying.

“The slave girl saw the second madam, the second madam is very thin ... and has been lying in bed.” The little maid recalled seeing Li's situation and couldn't help but shiver.

Li is really thin, thin almost out of shape, the whole person lying there, completely different from the memory of the second lady who called the shots in the Huayang Marquis House, a pair of eyes is even more gloomy, like two points of ghostly fire in the dark night, scaring this timid maid almost can't say all the words.

“That’s good, in a moment you will put the boxes of snacks on the table in the food basket and deliver them to Aunt Winter, and give this letter to Sister Li along with it.”

Wei Yuejiao commanded, holding the letter in her hand and shaking it against the light from the window, she actually wanted to open it and take a look, but was afraid that Aunt Dong would reprimand her.

This was something that Aunt Winter had asked her to do, specifically asking her to order a little maid to do it so that it wouldn’t be noticeable.

The letter sent to the Li House, and then take a letter of reply from the hands of Li, things are actually very simple, but Li has not returned to the house since she went to the Li House, Huayang Marquis House is also guessing a lot of guesses, are guessing why Li did not come back, if it is to recuperate the injury in fact can also be back to the Huayang Marquis House to raise.

So the biggest possibility is that the Second Master doesn’t want to see Li, so Li can only be in the Li Mansion.

Wei Yuejiao in fact is not clear about the inside, only know that Li did not come back is indeed to provoke the second uncle, but what exactly is the matter, how she can not find out, so Li’s letter is quite curious.

“Yes, slave girl will go at once!” The little maid answered the order, packed up the several pots of snacks on the table and put them into the food basket, then turned back to receive the letter, caged it into her sleeve, and turned to go out the door to deliver the letter to Aunt Dong.

“Miss, that girl has a problem.” Shu Fei followed Wei Yuewu towards Qing Lotus Courtyard, and after taking a few steps, she couldn’t help herself and said to Wei Yuewu.

“Oh, see a problem?” Wei Yuewu gave her a sidelong glance and laughed.

“Yes, the slave girl feels that she seems to be very afraid of meeting the county princess, and whether or not the third young lady and that Miss Qu are bosom friends, what does it have to do with the grand duke’s marriage? To pull a line from the east and a line from the west like that, to be alarmist is clearly to be afraid that Miss will ask her what she’s really up to!”

Shufei grunted coldly and frowned tightly.

“Then let’s hear it that way for the time being.” Wei Yuewu said as if she had a point.

“Estimate and hear it that way?” Shufei froze, not responding.

“That is to say can let first look and then say, a moment you go to inquire, this maid is not out of the house? Should be in our before a little bit back to the house it!”

Wei Yuewu guessed that to be able to hook into the outside of the mansion, this matter should not look like it should be just Wei Yue Jiao, but more like Aunt Dong.

However, Aunt Winter is just an aunt, formerly a maid of the Marquis of Huayang, can look for foreign aid is really not much, in addition to the one and she was previously in trouble with Li, really can not think of anyone else...

The dinner on the 30th day of the Lunar New Year was held at the Dowager Lady’s Jing Xin Xuan.

Wei Yuewu went a little late because she was not feeling well, and when she got to the Meditation Pavilion, Wei Qiu Fu and Wei Qiu Ju, as well as the Wei Zi Yang brothers, all came over early.

Hearing that Wei Yuewu came in, the dowager lady raised her eyelids and smiled at Wei Yuewu who came in to salute, “Dance girl or sit down first people, your body and bones are really poor, good life, how did you fall ill like that, grandmother and your father are going to be worried to death.”

Grandma Hong had long ago had a chair carried over for Wei Yuewu to sit close to the dowager lady.

Wei Yuewu sat down, only to find that Wei Yue Jiao actually also in, but now Wei Yue Jiao and the previous appearance is very different, actually and Wei Qiu Ju sitting together, and the attitude is also calm very much, is with Wei Qiu Ju have a sentence, not a word to say, as if they were originally so close before.

For Wei Yuejiao, who has always had such a high heart and can't see Wei Qiu Ju, to make it this far is really not simple.

"Many thanks, grandmother, Dancer herself is almost well!" Wei Yuewu laughed.

"We this will open dinner is still early, your father and your second uncle at this time is still in the palace did not come back, to be able to two of them back, we will formally open the feast, eat a meal of reunion, this is still dance girl so many years, the first time in the family to eat a reunion dinner it!" Mrs. Tai smiled and said.

The mood looks good.

"Yes!" Wei Yuewu smiled and nodded her head as she softly said.

"But several of your girls are older, and I don't know how many of you will still be left together in the next year." The dowager lady swept her gaze over the several granddaughters and couldn't help but sigh.

"Mrs., how can you say such words on New Year's Day, several Miss Sun which is not like a flower like characters, even if they are married out, but also one by one the status of the noble, and where to get Mrs. so sentimental words, and then how to say that this Marquis of Huayang House is a few young lady's mother's home, in the next year, if Mrs. think of them, call them all back to dinner is!"

Nanny Hong smiled and picked up where the dowager lady left off.

This remark made Mrs. Tai happy, "This married, is someone else's family, and where do you want to call back can call back!"

"No matter ah, the dowager lady is a grandmother, of course her words are more powerful than people, several young ladies even if they are married, they will not forget their mother's family, they will not forget the dowager lady!" Nanny Hong smiled and flattered the dowager lady, said the dowager lady's face could not help but smile open words.

As he was talking, it was rumored outside that Wei Lovin and Wei Luowu had both returned from the palace banquet.

“Please, please!” The dowager lady busily called out repeatedly.

The maids and maids-in-law in the house picked the curtains, moved the chairs, and were busy.

Where the curtain was high, the handkerchief Wei Yuewu was pinching in her hand tightened, what was the matter with the handsome face smiling brightly like a peach blossom in front of her father and her second uncle?

And the one who came in with him, isn't it the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao?

Chapter 527 Delivering Pastries, Grabbing It

The fact that Wen Tianyao would attend the Marquis' family banquet with Yan Huaijing was something that no one would have expected.

The dowager lady stood up, agitated, “My concubine sees His Highness the Crown Prince!”

After saying that Shivering was about to kneel down, the crowd behind him followed and knelt down together.

Wen Tianyao was busy walking two steps closely and gave a false support to the dowager lady, “There is no need for you to be polite, I'm also an uninvited guest and have disturbed the family feast of the residence!”

Then he turned to the crowd again and said, “Level off!”

“Crown Prince today is ...” the dowager lady stood still and asked carefully, the smile on her face is real, such a smile with a few points of excitement, a few points of leaping, and even a few points of indescribable excitement, so that the dowager lady’s entire face is vividly up .

Wei Yuewu was on the right hand side of the dowager lady, and was seeing her expression of excitement that could not be matched, the corner of her eyebrows were slightly wrinkled, the dowager lady this was also too excited!

Even though Wen Tianyao was the Crown Prince and appearing at the Hua Yang Marquis’ residence was a great honor, with the dowager’s nature, she couldn’t be excited and thrilled like this.

“It just so happens that I have something to discuss with Marquis Hua Yang, so I’m interrupting!” Wen Tianyao politely said, his gaze smoothly falling on Wei Yuewu who was following the dowager lady, a gentle smile on his lips.

“Then the Crown Prince is at your service!” The dowager lady joyfully said.

“Mother, I’ll go to the study first to discuss things with the Crown Prince and Yan Shi Zi, there’s no need to wait for me over here.” Wei Lovin also smiled and excused himself to the dowager lady.

The dowager lady nodded her head repeatedly.

Wen Tianyao and Yan Huaijing then left along with Wei Lunwen.

Wei Yuewu, however, secretly frowned, at this time, Wen Tian Yao and Yan Huai Jing came over together, but he didn’t know what kind of important matter it was.

But looking at his father’s face, which was slightly heavy, he knew that the matter should not be small, and at this time, what would be the matter that would require the several of them to sit down together and discuss it?

Her willow eyebrows slightly knit, a pair of watery eyes with a faint smoky color raised, clear with a few points of disorientation, more and more so that the delicate little face through the difficult to depict the beauty, look at the side of the Wei Yuejiao hate pinching the hand of the pad, almost rubbed the pad to pieces.



Why is Wei Yuewu the first daughter, and also looks so outstanding? God, it's really unfair, why does she have such outstanding looks and a higher status than herself, why can she only be born from her aunt's womb, while she was born from the womb of the first wife?

Thinking about the fact that Aunt Dong had gone through a lot of trouble and now seemed to be getting farther and farther away from the position of the rightful wife, Wei Yuejiao was unwilling.

What exactly was it about her that she couldn't compare to Wei Yueyue Dance.

But right now she did not dare to show the slightest bit, Aunt Dong's lack of power, coupled with the fact that her current marriage was clearly not to the liking of the Dowager Lady, Wei Yuejiao clearly knew that she could not compete with Wei Yuewu right now.

Looking at Wei Yuejiao's slightly sideways and unwilling figure, the corner of Wei Yuewu's mouth could not help but spread a cold smile, she knew exactly what Wei Yuejiao was thinking in her heart.

Aunt Winter was jealous of her mother, so she died!

Wei Yuejiao was jealous of herself, so she hated to die as well.

There are some people, always can't see others better than her, always hate all the good things are theirs, because of jealousy, they are evil hidden in the darkness, waiting for the most suitable opportunity, to give others to the death of a blow.

Aunt Dong was such a person, and so was Wei Yuejiao.

Of course the most powerful of them was the Wei Qiufu who seemed to be smiling and laughing, ever since His Highness the Crown Prince appeared, she had been smiling warmly and elegantly, even when Wen Tianyao dropped his gaze on Wei Yueyue Dance and did not look at her more than once, she did not move, doing her best to be a model of a dignified daughter of a worldly family.

But really? Compared to Wei Qiufu Wei Yuejiao is still a bit shallow.

“Sixth sister, fourth sister is very upset!” Wei Qiu Ju came to Wei Yuewu’s side at an unknown time and whispered with concern.

Wei Yuewu didn’t move and withdrew her gaze nodding her head as she smiled brightly at Wei Qiu Ju.

Wei Qiu Ju and Wei Qiu Fu two grew up together, for Wei Qiu Fu’s da kind of emotional changes also know best, even in front of outsiders, Wei Qiu Fu looks like joy and anger do not form in the color, but in Wei Qiu Ju looks, or can be obvious body taste, so carefully come to Wei Yuewu, gently reminded a sentence.

Mrs. Tai would be smiling and in a good mood as she ordered a banquet.

All are their own family members, there is no distinction between what men and women separate, the dowager lady let set up a large round noodle, the family can be together in a hot and lively fun.

The big house Wei Lovin side is actually Wei Yue Jiao and Wei Yuewu two sisters, two houses Wei Luo Wu with a son, the only third house husband and wife with two sons and two daughters, counting on the most prosperous lineage.

“May grandmother be happy every year, every year!” When the wine had passed three rounds, Wei Qiu Ju stood up, raised the wine cup in her hand and rushed at the dowager lady with a deep bow, congratulating her.

“Happy well-being grandmother!” Wei Qiu Ju looked at Wei Qiu Fu also hurriedly followed and stood up.

“Grandmother’s good health is a blessing for all of us.” Wei Ziyang also raised his glass and stood up, then everyone together all stood up to congratulate the dowager lady.

“Good, good ... good!” The dowager lady’s face was full of smiles, her eyes swept over the faces of Wei Ziyang, Wei Zifeng, Wei Ziyi, and the four granddaughters one by one, and she smiled into a ball of flowers, “Everyone sit down first, grandmother also hopes that you are all well one by one, and that in the coming year, we can all still dine together happily!”

“Grandmother, next year’s time, there are a few here but they won’t be here anymore, so maybe only sixth sister will be left!” Wei Zifeng laughed.

Wei Yuejiao a few are married already booked, this time next year should have been into the husband’s family.

“That’s not true, look at grandmother’s memory, you guys, this one by one, in the future, no matter which mansion you go to, you have to remember that the Marquis of Huayang Mansion is your root, without the support of the Marquis of Huayang Mansion, you won’t be able to live a really good life in your husband’s family.” The dowager lady’s gaze swept over Wei Yuejiao, Wei Qiu Fu and Wei Qiu Ju one by one, “Not to mention that you all married royalty.”

The fourth prince, the crown prince, as well as the son of the king of Southampton, in fact, no matter which one to say, the identity of the noble, but think about it, but no one is the wife of the main house, the thought of this Mrs. Tai felt not so happy, but then thought, face can not help but show a hint of smile, Wei Qiu Fu’s future is still not limited!

“Grandmother’s pastries here are so delicious, Fu’er wants to eat them all the time!” Wei Qiufu smiled daintily and flattered the dowager lady.

“Grandmother’s pastries are so delicious?” The dowager lady laughed, very satisfied with Wei Qiu Fu’s words, she has always felt that her own pastries here are the most delicious, even though there are similar pastries in other mansions, but they are always a little less flavorful, and not as fragrant as her own here.

“Of course it’s delicious, this is not hungry and it’s still so delicious, if you’re hungry you can’t eat the basin.” Wei Qiufu took another piece of pastry and ate it flavorfully.

These words reminded the dowager lady, after thinking about it, she turned her head to Wei Yuewu and said gently, “Dancing girl, your father may not have eaten well this time, I guess this time he must be hungry, you first take a few pots of snacks over there, so that your father and His Royal Highness the Crown Prince as well as the Duke of Yan’s son will be a little bit hungry.”

“Yes, grandmother!” Wei Yue Ming stood up without moving and softly said.

“Grandmother, would it be alright if I accompany sixth sister over?” Hearing that the Dowager Lady had sent Wei Yuewu to the study, Wei Yue Jiao leapt to her feet and said.

“You go ...,” hesitated the dowager lady.

“Grandmother let Third Sister go too, Great Uncle is the common father of Third Sister and Sixth Sister, if Sixth Sister goes and Third Sister doesn’t, Great Uncle might blame Third Sister for not being filial!”

Wei Qiufu smiled beside her and spoke for Wei Yuejiao, her gaze wordlessly colliding with Wei Yuejiao in the air for a moment before moving away without moving and landing on the plate of pastries in front of the dowager lady ...

Wei Yuewu’s gaze swiveled around Wei Qiufu’s face and smiled faintly, “Grandmother, just let Third Sister go with me.”

Since Wei Yuejiao wanted to go, she naturally pulled her along, always feeling that today the Dowager Lady’s mind was really a little too excited, this excitement was completely different from her previous days of happiness.

And the dowager lady was especially nice today.

Sure enough, listening to Wei Qiu Fu and Wei Yuewu say so, the dowager lady smiled and nodded, “Well, Jiao Yaou then you and Dance Yaou go over together, but ...” the dowager lady said here her face sank, “But remember not to speak carelessly, although here is the Marquis Hua Yang’s residence, but your father there is the crown prince of the country, the future king and emperor.”

“Yes, grandmother, Jiao’er knows!” Although Wei Yuejiao’s mouth agreed, her heart was secretly hateful.

Why Wei Yuewu go, grandmother there did not have a second opinion, while he wanted to go, grandmother actually warned himself, in the past when Wei Yuewu was not there, how had he ever been treated like this.

All in all it was all Wei Yuewu's fault.

Grandma Hong's side had already asked the kitchen to prepare snacks, this time they were brought over, Mrs. Tai made a maid carry them, Wei Yue Mo and Wei Jiao rushed to Wei Luo's study together.

"Is sixth sister satisfied now?" Only after leaving the door of Jing Xin Xuan, Wei Yue Jiao coldly snorted and said in an unkind tone.

"What is Third Sister talking about? I don't understand! But if it's Aunt Dong's matter, it's better for Third Sister to ask Father directly!" Wei Yuewu raised her watery eyes and glanced at Wei Yue Jiao in a light and cold manner, hitting a soft nail for her.

"You ..." Wei Yuejiao's face changed in anger.

"Isn't it? Or maybe third sister would prefer to ask grandmother, it's possible that grandmother will come out for aunt winter, I heard that aunt winter used to be grandmother's maid." Wei Yue Ma covers her lips and smiles.

"Wei Yuejiao you don't get complacent too early, when I enter the fourth prince's residence ... there will be a good time for you to see!" Wei Yuejiao cursed in a hateful voice.

"Third sister should still be careful of County Lord Jia Nan!" Wei Yuewu said nonchalantly.

"You ... are too unbridled!" Wei Yuejiao's face went white with anger.

"Third sister, you snatched this marriage, the original is wanton, heard that the second prince and the empress dowager's relationship is still not general, you so give up the second prince, on the fourth prince ..." Wei Yuewu clear watery eyes penetrated a trace of surfeit of laughter, not panicked and unhurried said.

"What ... do you mean?" Wei Yuejiao was shocked.

“There is no meaning, just let the third sister take care of herself, you will take care of yourself and still not flawed, still have the heart to participate in other things, not afraid to participate in too much, when the end is even worse!” Wei Yuewu nonchalantly said.

“What ... are you referring to?” Wei Yuejiao asked in a trembling voice.

“Not pointing to anything, just want to ask what sweet words fourth sister and third sister said just now, fourth sister smiled so happily, is it not because His Royal Highness the Crown Prince came over?” Wei Yuewu smiled and said in a leisurely manner, as if she was just saying very casual words, she didn’t even look at Wei Yue Jiao’s face, and went straight past the stunned Wei Yue Jiao.

Behind her, Wei Yuejiao’s face looked at her in fear ...

#### Chapter 528 The Specialty of the Dowager’s Treats

“What, third sister isn’t leaving?” Wei Yuewu stopped her steps and looked at Wei Yue Jiao with a slight sideways glance, smiling delicately.

Like watery eyes through a few points of haze, Wei Yuejiao can not see clearly what is inside, but inexplicably heart flinch, face is not dare to show the slightest, strong support for Wei Yuewu a neck, “You do not have to wait for me, their own first is.”

“Isn’t Third Sister going with me? Why did you let me go first when you were about to arrive at father’s place? If father sees this and thinks that I’m the only one delivering the snacks, won’t that spoil third sister’s good intentions?”

Wei Yuejiao asked slowly.

“Not for you to care!” Wei Yuejiao raised her head high and said disdainfully.

“Since Third Sister must not be willing to go with me to Father’s study, I will go ahead! If father asks, I will also definitely tell him the truth, I heard that His Royal Highness the Crown Prince and the Fourth

Prince have always had a deep brotherly love.” Wei Yuewu said with deep meaning, after saying that, she no longer looked at Wei Yue Jiao who seemed to be in a tantrum, and turned around to leave.

Behind them, the maids of Jing Xin Xuan followed with snacks.

“Miss, why don’t we hurry over? Miss Six’s words just now, if His Royal Highness the Crown Prince knows about them and passes them on to the Fourth Prince’s ears, the Fourth Prince may not say anything there!” Yuzhu whispered to remind Wei Yuejiao.

Wei Yuejiao now although it is considered and the fourth prince of the name of the book, but the name of the book is not the position of the family, coupled with the fourth prince and Wei Yuejiao was not dealt with, Yuzhu is actually very worried about Wei Yuejiao, this is if one into the fourth prince’s house, the fourth prince of the third lady favor is nothing, not the family is also no obstacle, but if the fourth prince of the third lady of the dislike, coupled with the allegedly ferocious exception of the jia nan shunlou, the third lady can be truly It will be ruined.

The Fourth Prince’s preferences are crucial.

Wei Yuejiao actually thought of this point, but after thinking about it, she did not follow it down, a hint of deepness slipped through her eyes, she was conscious that this little damage, she could still afford to damage it.

“There’s no rush, let’s go over there slowly, doesn’t Wei Yuewu want to grab the credit? So what if this credit is given to her? As for the Fourth Prince ... who cares about such a small matter by then.” Wei Yuejiao laughed coldly, her feet moved lightly, slowly stepping towards Wei Lovin’s study, at this time, she no longer had the arrogant and impetuous appearance of the party.

At the entrance of the study, Wei Yuewu was stopped by two guards with their hands outstretched, and at a glance at the clothing of the two guards, Wei Yuewu took a step back.

“Our county princess is the Sixth Miss of the Marquis of Huayang, and has come to the study to deliver refreshments to our Marquis.” Shufei stepped forward and said loudly.

The two guards were from Wen Tianyao and Yan Huaijing respectively, in fact, both of them knew Wei Yueyue Dance, and reaching out to stop people was just a routine matter.

As soon as Shufei yelled loudly from his side, all three people in the study heard it.

Yan Huaijing casually threw down the pen in his hand, his body lethargically leaned back, “Your Highness, the matter should be almost it, if that side is again strong over, the war is it! Southern barbaric small country can’t really block the way not!”

“This matter ... is still a matter of further deliberation!” Wei Lovin’s brow furrowed, but this time his body leaned back.

Wen Tianyao’s eyebrows also tightly wrinkled up, really a wave is not calm, a wave rises again, Yan Huaijing and other several son of the matter has not been, that the southern summer country has messengers over, intends to two countries marriage and marriage, but this marriage and marriage of the princess candidate in addition to the third princess is only the fourth princess.

With Wen Tianyao’s thoughts, no matter which one of them it was, he couldn’t afford to let them marry far away to the Southern Summer Country.

South Xia country is located in the south, also and Yan country cross neighbor, just on the other side of the border that Wei Lovin guarded before, for this counts as a barbarian country of South Xia, no matter Wen Tianyao or Wei Lovin do not dare to underestimate.

At first that border is set for this South Xia, before the South Xia has been eyeing Zhongshan country, from time to time harassment of Zhongshan country’s borders, they have always been more outside the cavalry, once they get it, they will be far away, although the people are small, but the speed is fast, to be Zhongshan country’s large force over, has long disappeared in the vast border line.

Therefore, it has always been the arch-enemy of Zhongshan.

And later Yan land strong up, South Xia to face not only the Zhongshan State troops, and the Lord fierce Yan iron horse, South Xia did not dare to easily send troops, and slowly in the border and Zhongshan State diplomatic relations, some economic things, has long been silent penetration of the in.



And this time, to the two countries and relatives, the purpose is naturally also to befriend the Zhongshan State, is considered to be friendly meaning.

But the problem is that Wen Tianyao does not want to send his two sisters to Southern Xia, that side is not these four places, although strong, but after all, it is still a subject, and in all aspects of the rich.

But if you don't want to move to marry a princess, you'll have to be a daughter of the clan ...

The daughter of the clan is sealed as a princess, and it is not unheard of for her to marry far away and marry, often it is the case that there is no suitable princess in the palace, but this situation is different at the moment, so it can be said that there is or there is not.

If the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess were able to contract their marriage right away, it would be a no, and if it was delayed, it would be a yes.

But the initiative is not just in the hands of the palace.

Wen Tianyao's eyes fell on Yan Huaijing's body, low cough was about to open his mouth, some things he felt that he could not wait a little longer, Yan Huaijing here must be a clear attitude, before his repeated hints, he or can pretend not to understand, but this will want him to a clear attitude.

"Your Royal Highness, Shizi, take a rest first, Dancing Child has brought snacks over, it just so happens that you can use some first." Wei Lovin suddenly raised his eyes to the doorway and nodded to the boy.

The boy understood and went out in a huff to pick up Wei Yuewu.

The people in the room relaxed because of Wei Luo Wen's words, and the scene that was originally somewhat taut became a bit more relaxed and casual.

Wen Tianyao this will also realize that he is too hasty point, his side in fact did not set the third princess or fourth princess, if Yan Huaijing take this reason to push back, he can not say anything.

Go back and discuss with Father and Mother again, and order the princess to marry Yan Huaijing quickly.

Wei Yuewu brought her maid in, but Shu Fei stayed outside, she first respectfully gave a bow to Wen Tian Yao, and then favored Yan Huai Jing with a bow, before finally smiling and saying to Wei Lun, "Father, grandmother had someone prepare some pastries for over."

The maid who followed her was busy bringing over the food basket in her hand and placing it on the side of the case, then carefully took out four or five pots of snacks from it.

Because they were all freshly made, the treats were still steaming hot, and they were instantly appetizing.

Wen Tianyao did not feel hungry before, but this will not be able to help but have an appetite, took the chopsticks handed over by the maid, to be used.

"Your Highness the Crown Prince, is it possible that you like eating sweets?" Wei Yuewu asked with a smile, raising her watery eyes with a few clear smiles, looking at Wen Tian Yao with a surfeit.

"This is sweet?" Wen Tianyao raised his eyebrows, stopped the chopsticks in his hands and asked with a smile.

He is the crown prince, he did not raise the chopsticks, the other two people are inconvenient to raise the chopsticks, not to mention that Yan Huaijing did not have the intention to raise the chopsticks at all, looking at the bright eyes of his own little fox, the corner of the handsome lips silently hooked up, it looks like there is someone else who has messed with his own little fox ...

"is very sweet, listen to grandmother said this bun inside the filling especially more added sugar, grandmother like this bun, so the House when it has been done so, the old man's mouth is light, every time we go over, she will give us on this kind of bun, but in fact ... really very sweet. "

Wei Yue-mai took a handkerchief and covered her lips, laughing softly.

“That sweet?” Wen Tianyao completely lost his actual desire and put down the chopsticks in his hands, he disliked eating sweet, not only did he dislike it, if it was too sweet, he would even have a hard time and commit nausea.

Basically, the East Palace’s snacks are mainly salty, and even some sweets can be light.

Although this is not considered a secret matter, but the general public does not know, the only people in the palace is clear that His Highness the Crown Prince basically does not use sweets.

His Royal Highness the Crown Prince has an honorable status, if he really eats something, no one can afford the responsibility.

“Yes, it’s very sweet, not only this one is sweet, this one, this one, and this one are all sweet, they’re all the pastries that Grandmother loves to eat, and tonight, on the New Year’s Eve, the kitchen side specially made a few extra pieces.”

The smile at the corner of Wei Yuewu’s mouth was getting bigger and bigger, her slender fingers crossed over the several pots of pastries, quite a bit of mischievous meaning, Wen Tian Yao’s originally somewhat unhappy mood, under Wei Yuewu’s words that were almost flirtatious, it was strangely better, and her face unconsciously showed a trace of a warm smile.

“Does county princess like to eat sweet things?” Wen Tianyao asked with a smile.

“Don’t really like to eat so sweet, but this pastry was prepared by grandmother, Yue Dance didn’t know if the crown prince and the world son like it, so she specially asked.!” Wei Yuewu nodded very honestly, a pair of bright watery eyes fell on a pot of pastries in the middle of the pot, this flower shaped pastries looks very beautiful, tastes good to eat, it has sweet bean paste filling inside, but this pot of pastries of Mrs. Wei Yuewu, Wei Yuewu is really not like it.

Although she did not say not to eat sweet, but eat has always been light, Mrs. pastry is always to thick sweet mainly, and this pot is the sweet of the sweet, usually the most Mrs. favorite, but the House of other people almost don’t like, but we can’t say anything on the surface, Mrs. said good, naturally, each one said good, but only a little bit to eat a few bit of the scene just.

“I don’t really like sweet food either, do Yan Shizi and Marquis Huayang like it?” Wen Tianyao was completely desperate this time, smilingly saying to Yan Huaijing and Wei Luo Wen on the side.

Wei Lovin also remembered his mother’s usual eating preferences this time, he also couldn’t help but smile bitterly and shook his head, for the dowager lady’s preferences, Wei Lovin also didn’t dare to compliment, he actually had similar preferences with Wei Yuewu, even if it was sweet, it was only slightly sweeter.

“Your Highness the Crown Prince, please go ahead, I’ve always been displeased!” Yan Huaijing shook his hand with a demonic appearance, his intentions languid.

While talking, there was a sudden clamor outside, followed by Wei Yuejiao’s shrill voice, “Father, father, you let me in, Sixth Sister sent someone to block me from coming in, I have something important to report!”

#### Chapter 529 The Evil First

Wei Yuejiao was actually not far behind Wei Yuewu, watching Wei Yuewu enter the door of the study before slowly raising her steps over, but before she reached the door of the study, she was stopped by Shu Fei.

“Third Miss, our County Lord said that since Third Miss is not willing to go in together, don’t go!” Shu Fei had a smile on his face, and although his appearance was respectful, his words were really not half as respectful.

Between the words there is a kind of pressure to stay on the record, especially in the “county master” two words increased the strength, a listen to know is intentionally take Wei Yuewu now the identity of the suppression of Wei Yuejiao.

“You are unbridled!” Wei Yuejiao was furious, how had she ever been so belittled by a maid.

“Yes, the slave girl has been indiscreet, but this is the County Lord’s command!” Shu Fei’s mouth backed down, but his body did not half give in, his hand was still extended, not allowing Wei Yuejiao to pass.

“You ... how dare you ...” Wei Yuejiao shivered with anger, how could she not have imagined that the maid beside Wei Yuewu would dare to do this to herself.

“Slave girl wouldn’t dare, but this is all at the command of the county lord, the county lord said that the third young miss deliberately dragged her feet in not wanting to come over, then don’t come over, as for the marquis, our county lord will explain, I believe that with our county lord’s current status, no matter if it’s the Crown Prince or the Duke of Yan’s son, they will all be able to exhale into the county lord’s explanations.”

Shu Fei still said in an unassuming manner, but half-stepped between his demeanor.

As for the words are with “county master”, only Wei Yuejiao angry chest stuffy, face green, she has always felt that Wei Yuewu’s position as the county master is her own, now not only let Wei Yuewu take advantage of it, but also mouths to suppress their own.

This makes her how to endure, to want to move to give Shufei a slap, but saw the two guards behind Shufei, is coldly looking at their own, heart balked, look at their clothes, know that it is not the mansion’s guards.

Inside is His Royal Highness the Crown Prince and Duke Yan’s son, which makes her how to dare to do it, but this will have to go in ...

“Father, father, you let me in, sixth sister sent people to block me from coming in, I have something important to report!” Wei Yuejiao called out inside regardless.

Inside the house Wei Lovin frowned, as soon as he heard it, he knew it was Wei Yuejiao’s voice, thinking of his own eldest daughter who did not grow up, this would not know what to make trouble again, his heart was not happy, but the people have come, and can not be directly driven away, to the side of the boy, “Go and bring the third young miss into over.”

The boy retreated in response to the order.

“Your third sister came with you?” Wei Lovin said in a deep voice.

“Yes, grandmother ordered the third sister and I came over together to send pastries to father, but the third sister but’s is really slow, the dance child went one step ahead, just came in, deliberately let Shu Fei wait outside, if the third sister came over, let her wait a moment, wait for father to use the pastries and then come in.”

Wei Yuewu fell to explaining.

This is a very reasonable statement, meaning that he is afraid that Wei Yuejiao will disturb a few people in the house to use the snacks, but Wei Lunwen’s face, who understands Wei Yuejiao’s temperament, looks worse and worse, his eldest daughter’s lack of tone is increasingly displeasing to him.

Although Wei Yuewu did not say half a sentence about Wei Yue Jiao’s discomfort in her words, but the two people came together, how could one person stay at the end? It was clear that Wei Yuejiao didn’t know what she was fussing about again, so the two didn’t come together, and as for now, once she heard Wei Yuejiao’s words, she knew that there was another meaning here.

There will still be outsiders, Wei Luo really doesn’t want to deal with family matters at this time, but Wei Yuejiao yells so much, he has to see even if he doesn’t see them.

Wei Yuejiao with Yuzhu followed by the boy walked in, followed by Shu Fei, came to the front of the case, the eyes first fell in the middle of the pastry on the case.

Wei Yuewu stood in that position, right in the middle of blocking her line of sight, but could tell that the chopsticks were placed to the side.

Wei Yuejiao sneaked another look at Wen Tianyao’s face, Prince Wen Tianyao’s face looked bad, his brows were furrowed, and he did not look uncomfortable any way.

The heart couldn’t help but be pleased.

Wen Tianyao is indeed uncomfortable, for Wei Yuejiao, he was not familiar with, just in previous years at the banquet from afar, said that it is the concubine daughter of the Marquis of Huayang only to look at the second eye, as for the preferences are also not.

But it would be a real dislike of Wei Yuejiao.

First with their own second brother had an affair, and then accidentally hit the fourth brother's arms, in the palace for so many years, Wen Tianyao will not really know nothing about the harem of those women's fight, he was small time will see a lot of, for these women's ghosts of the field of behavior really do not like, especially this thing also involved their own two younger brothers.

For this, even the Queen Mother was reprimanded by the Empress Dowager, saying that she had no strength in her harem management for such a thing to happen.

In this situation, Wen Tianyao for Wei Yuejiao how to like it, see her come in, eyebrows can not help but thick dislike.

Yan Huaijing's handsome eyes leisurely fell on Wei Yuejiao's body, but it was also a glide, for she did not pay half attention to the place, but for Wei Yuejiao Fang did not move his position, just happened to block the pastries on the case of the line, think it is interesting, the wind eyes slightly picked up, the attention fell on Wei Yuejiao behind the pastries.

He wasn't directly in the way, so he could still see the same pot of pastries behind the case, none of which had actually moved.

"Can't you see His Royal Highness the Crown Prince and Duke Yan's son are here?" Wei Luo Luo for Wei Yuejiao after entering the door did not salute, but put the eyes of the bone rolling around a few dare to anger, this will not be able to help but turn the voice harsh some.

It was only when Wei Yuejiao was rebuked like this by Wei Luo that she came to her senses and hurriedly bowed to each of Wen Tianyao and Yan Huaijing.

"What important matters does Third Sister have to tell Father? Why didn't Fang walk faster and come with me?" After she finished saluting, Wei Yuewu smiled softly.

Her words corresponded with what she had said earlier in reply to Wei Luo Wen.

"I ... I have something important, didn't I tell sixth sister before, is it hard for sixth sister to forget?" Wei Yuejiao looked like she wanted to speak, satisfied with Wei Yuewu taking the initiative to crash the door to ask.

"What did Third Sister say to me?" Wei Yuewu raised her hand to gently caress over a touch of sideburns on her ear and asked in confusion.

"Naturally, I told you about the preferences of the Crown Prince, ah, the pastries prepared by grandmother, must not be given to the Crown Prince, these are too sweet, His Highness is bound to be displeased with them."

Wei Yuejiao could not clearly see the pastries on the counter behind Wei Yuewu, and then saw the chopsticks that Wen Tianyao had placed to the side, thinking that they must have been used, and this would be joyful.

"How did you know that I don't like sweets?" Wen Tianyao's face turned cold, although this matter was not a secret, it was not something that anyone could inquire about.

"It's what the fourth sister said, the fourth sister has always been concerned about the crown prince, when the party came over, the fourth sister also specially instructed me!" Looking at Wen Tianyao's face getting worse and worse, Wei Yuejiao thought she was winning, although her words were respectful, there was a sense of complacency between her features, which she couldn't hide.

The dowager wife to send pastries over, their own in order to compete for favor also begged the dowager wife to let themselves over, Wei Qiu Fu that time to make a wink to himself after, to help themselves to speak, she knew that there is something in it, and then Wei Qiu Fu side of the maid secretly told Yuzhu that His Royal Highness the Crown Prince does not like to eat sweets, eat bad and even make a nausea.

Wei Yuejiao is not stupid, immediately heard the meaning of Wei Qiufu's words and immediately understood, that's why she took the opportunity to deliberately lag behind after quarrelling with Wei Yuejiao for a few sentences, the purpose is to let the crown prince eat the overly sweet desserts and relent to Wei Yuejiao, and moreover, if the crown prince is really uncomfortable, Wei Yuejiao will not be able to eat and walk away.



Even if Wei Yue-mai doesn't know, so what?

Moreover, he himself here would bite the bullet and say that he had spoken to Wei Yuewu, clearly Wei Yuewu was thinking of pandering to the Crown Prince and didn't take this seriously.

"And where did the Fourth Miss of your residence learn about my preferences?" Wen Tianyao said in an unkind tone.

"This ... I really don't know!" Wei Yuejiao didn't expect that this Crown Prince's focus of attention this time would actually not be on Wei Yuewu, and didn't express any intention of punishing Wei Yuewu, but instead broke the pot on himself.

"Third sister just now said that she had told me about His Highness the Crown Prince's preferences?" Hearing Wei Yuejiao implicate herself, Wei Yuewu asked without panic.

"I just did not say to you that His Royal Highness the Crown Prince may not like to eat sweet, you are listening to not listen to the footsteps fast, I even shouted at the back you do not listen to me if I do not rush slowly rushed over, this may not be able to reach the father's study." Wei Yuejiao said.

"Third sister came after me from behind? Not intentionally delaying her steps?" The corner of Wei Yuewu's lips hooked out a faintly cold smile, "Besides, I didn't hear Third Sister tell me about His Highness the Crown Prince's dislike of sweets."

The conversation between the two people, one said yes and one said no, in fact, it is the most difficult to judge, basically, the public said that the public is reasonable, the mother-in-law said that the mother-in-law is reasonable, so Wei Yuejiao assuredly and boldly slander Wei Yuejiao, but also ate Wei Yuejiao can not come up with any strong evidence out.

It was something Wei Yueyue could not say.

"Third sister rushed over in a hurry because she was afraid that something would happen to His Highness the Crown Prince?" Wei Yuewu looked Wei Yue Jiao up and down twice and snorted coldly, "I don't believe it!"

“What believe it or not, the facts are right there, sixth sister, I know that you are now a county princess, and are a bit closer to His Highness the Crown Prince, but no matter what, you’re still just a courtesan daughter, a ruler is a ruler, and a courtesan is a courtesan, and that’s something no one can change, and it’s fine if you want to be close to His Highness the Crown Prince, but you can’t even disregard His Highness’s safety and well-being!”

Wei Yuejiao was teaching Wei Yuewu a lesson with a straight face, thinking that she had won the battle and was pleased in her heart.

Wei Lovin’s face more and more ugly up, compared to Wei Yuejiao, he believes more Wei Yuejiao, and Wei Yuejiao now da kind of situation is really people do not like, no matter how big a thing, shut the door and say on the rise, family ugly not to spread this, Wei Yuejiao do not understand.

“Third sister, you are running? But how could I not catch up with me, I am not healed from a serious illness, and I cannot walk fast, before the Imperial Doctor also said that if you run fast, you may hurt your body, if Third Sister doesn’t believe me, next time the Imperial Doctor in the Palace comes to review the symptoms, Third Sister can go and ask.”

Wei Yuewu looked at Wei Yue Jiao with light eyes and said.

With a single word, the look on Wei Yuejiao’s face froze!

Chapter 530 To Whom Does the Woe Move?

“Our Sheriff Master will blush and gasp when she walks fast!” Shufei grunted behind him.

Looking at Wei Yuewu’s pale face in her calmness, Wei Yue Jiao’s entire face changed, she opened her mouth to pick up the words, but she couldn’t.

“Hahahahaha!” Yan Huaijing, who carried his usual warm and elegant smile, would be laughing without any attention to image.

“I ...” Wei Yuejiao’s face turned red and green.

“Go down!” Wei Lovin coldly flung his sleeve and snapped, conscious that Wei Yuejiao had come to disgrace herself, not only did she not know sisterly love, but she also so plainly defamed Dancer, which really chilled his heart.

Originally also thought Wei Yuejiao into the fourth prince’s residence, the final outcome of the end feel poor, this will feel that such an outcome, or is the best, otherwise to Wei Yuejiao’s nature of mind by then I am afraid that even how to die still do not know.

“Father, it wasn’t me ... I really chased hard!” Wei Yuejiao still wanted to argue.

Unable to help a few people in the study room not one of them look at her smoothly, even Wen Tianyao can not help but coldly snort, “Wei third miss, you run all the way over here, not gasping for breath and not red in the face, but can not see half of it? Jing De County Lord’s condition is still diagnosed by the palace’s eunuchs, you look like you’re doubting the eunuchs’ medical skills?”

“Your Highness, I ... I really just mean well?” Wei Yuejiao na na na explained.

“Good intentions, or watching a good show? Does third miss want to see the scene of me using the sweets and then lashing out at Jingde county princess? Third Miss, the royal family is again jealous of such matters of right and wrong, in the future when you enter the fourth brother’s imperial residence, I hope that Third Miss will remember this matter, or else it will be more than just a matter between sisters when the time comes!”

Wen Tianyao for the Wei three miss really look at the eye, things are basically clear now, no matter who are two people are not red, not gasping look is very calm over, there is no Wei Yuejiao said in the back to catch up.

Wei Yuewu’s poor health was also something that was recognized by everyone, a few days ago she had fallen ill and now even though she was able to walk, it went without saying that she was unable to run.

And like the two of them such as the world’s young lady, long time in the boudoir, a little run will be gasping and blushing, and how can a no reaction.

Wen Tianyao's words almost did not leave Wei Yuejiao with half an ounce of emotion, after finishing his robe sleeve, he directly turned his head and did not want to look at her again.

Wei Yuejiao was ashamed and indignant, turned to Wei Lovin for help, but saw his cold gaze sweeping over, and for a moment tears were falling from her eyes, "But ... but this dim sum ..."

"Since Third Miss Wei knows that this dim sum cannot be used by His Highness the Crown Prince, yet she doesn't rush over and only slowly follows behind to see the county princess send it in, could it be that she's just waiting to see a good show?" Yan Huaijing smiled leisurely, the corners of his incredibly handsome lips hooked, completely looking like he was watching a good show.

Then he "tsked" twice and stopped talking.

"Your Royal Highness, I really don't know," Wei Yuejiao which dares to admit this point of his mind, the whole person trembled and said.

"I'm actually more curious about how Fourth Miss Wei knew? Why did Fourth Miss Wei only tell Third Miss Wei, but not the Sheriff?"

Yan Huaijing always knew when to favor Wei Yuewu a bit, and almost without Wei Yuewu saying anything, this gentle and elegant jade-like male had badgered things in favor of Wei Qiufu.

Wen Tianyao's face grew more and more sullen and cold.

Wei Qiufu has not yet entered the Prince's residence, and can actually inquire about her own preferences? This is not even some of their own personal affairs, she has inquired clearly, a boudoir of the thousand gold, actually have this means!

"Jiao girl, you go down!" Wei Lovin said in a cold voice.

"Father, I really do not know anything, originally this matter is also the fourth sister told me, I ... I ..." Wei Yuejiao at this time is actually difficult to self-justification, stumped for a time I can't find the words to explain.

But she didn't forget to pull Wei Qiufu down.

Wei Yuewu stood on the side, face cold look at the Wei Yue Jiao, heart cold smile, Wei Yue Jiao branch Well mentioned Wei Qiufu, in fact, let a person doubt this is not related to Wei Qiufu, is not Wei Qiufu instigated Wei Yue Jiao.

Wei Qiufu wanted to frame herself from a distance, did she really think that a leaf wouldn't touch her?

"Go, invite Fourth Miss over!" Wei Lovin said nonchalantly, no matter what Wei Yuejiao was always her own daughter.

"Marquis Hua Yang doesn't need to go and call, I understand!" Wen Tianyao, however, reached out and stopped Wei Lovin.

The deep meaning in the words certainly indicated that this Wei Qiu Fu must have inserted a foot, otherwise this Wei Third Miss wouldn't have been taking Wei Qiu Fu to say something, and it seems like it should have been this Wei Fourth Miss who said the same thing about herself.

The heart was truly displeased, but because it was separated by the Third Prince, Wen Tianyao did not wish to make a big deal out of it!

Since Wen Tianyao blocked, Wei Luo naturally give the Prince a face, although for his niece to participate in their own daughter's things very unhappy, but also can not take Wei Qiufu how to do, after all, Wei Qiufu's identity is not the same as in the past, but also bear the identity of the Crown Prince of the East Palace Liang Di.

"Jiao girl, you go down first!" Wei Lovin said in a cold voice.

"Father, I ..." Wei Yuejiao still wanted to explain, but helplessly Wei Lovin here did not allow her to humiliate herself here any longer, and made a wink towards the granny standing to the side.

The granny came up and dragged Wei Yuejiao, while still politely persuading, "Third Miss, the Marquis has guests here, you go back first, and wait for the Marquis to finish seeing off the guests before saying anything."

This was said with extreme politeness, but the men were not polite, the roughly made granny was very strong in two ways, and Wei Yuejiao didn't dare to struggle hard, and in one go, Wei Yuejiao was pulled out.

"Father, Mai'er also excuses herself!" Wei Yuewu softly excused herself.

"You go down as well!" Wei Lovin nodded grimly.

"Then ... this pastry ..." Wei Yuewu reached out and pointed to the untouched pastry on the table.

"Someone come, send the pastries back, just say that these pastries are too sweet." As soon as he remembered that today's events were all caused by these pastries, Wei Lunwen was furious.

The boy came over to pack up all the pastries on the table and put them back into the food basket, the little maid of Jingxinxuan timidly came over and wanted to carry the basket, but was stopped by the boy's hand.

The boy picked up the food basket and flew towards Jing Xin Xuan.

Wei Yuewu here naturally excused herself and went out, walking back unhurriedly.

After turning around an intersection, Shufei really couldn't help himself and stepped forward and lowered his voice to ask, "Sheriff Master, how do you know that His Highness the Crown Prince doesn't like sweets?"

"Guess!" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly.

“How can ... this matter be guessed?” Shu Fei was a bit dumbfounded, could the preferences of His Highness the Crown Prince still be guessed?

This Wei Yuewu did not answer and looked up at the road behind the cloister, wordlessly evoking a touch of ghostly coldness.

Pastry thing, in fact, the cause or Wei Qiufu a strong boast of the pastry of the Dowager Lady delicious, the Dowager Lady will remember to send snacks to the father's study, the original is to curry favor with the Prince Wen Tianyao meaning, but this is not only did not get good, but also caused Wei Yuejiao was kicked out of the study, the father will be angry, so that the boy to mention back.

Before and after such a thought, Mrs. Tai will not understand, the heart so think, foot slightly accelerated a few points.

“Miss, you're not in good health, do you want to take a rest?” Shu Fei reminded when he saw Wei Yuewu's feet speeding up.

“No matter, if we go late, we will have to find us!” Wei Yuewu laughed if she had a point!

Mrs. Tai's Jing Xin Xuan, seeing the food basket that was brought back by the boy, and then listening to the words of Wei Luo Wen conveyed by the boy, Mrs. Tai's face became worse and worse, her eyes coldly swept through the crowd, and finally landed on Wei Qiu Fu's face.

Wei Qiu Ju on one side hurriedly lowered her head as soon as she saw that the situation was bad.

Wei Ziyang's eyes also thoughtfully fell on Wei Qiufu's body, for this cousin, Wei Ziyang actually do not feel very familiar, in past years is also in the New Year's time to get together, looks elegant and dignified, he also once took her and the second sister comparison, lessons second sister can not be too savage, now it seems that the fourth sister is afraid that this is not really dignified and elegant.

The so-called good reputation is false by eight or nine points, I think!

Wei Qiu Fu's face also changed a little, she also did not expect things to be like this, the eldest uncle put the food basket let the boy carry back, should be guessed what, angry up, otherwise it is impossible to so do not give the face of the dowager lady.

Raising her head, she met Wei Ziyang's thoughtful gaze, and was busy revealing a gentle smile, the title of Marquis of Huayang would 80% fall on Wei Ziyang's body, for such a powerful figure of Marquis of Huayang's house, Wei Qiufu didn't feel that she could be offended.

"Go down first, and order the kitchen to re-make the pastries, not too sweet treats!" The dowager lady coldly ordered.

The boy answered the order to go down.

"The dowager lady ..." At a glance at the dowager lady's bad look, Nanny Hong whispered.

"Bang!" The dowager lady's blood rolled over, her hand reached out and directly whisked a cup of tea on the table, immediately the people in the room were holding their breath, the atmosphere was very tense.

"Each and every one of them have grown up and will play with heart eyes, actually dare to take me for a ride, this is not yet out of the Marquis of Huayang, but dare to do such a thing, when out of the Marquis of Huayang will not be able to use the entire Marquis of Huayang as a stepping stone." The dowager lady coldly glared at Wei Qiufu, angry.

"Grandmother, Fu'er really thinks this pastry is delicious!" Wei Qiufu knelt down with a thud, her eyes filled with tears.

She will know that things are going to be bad, Mrs. This must feel that they are picking a fight, the third house in the Marquis of Huayang, can rely on or Mrs. Of course, can not be offended by Mrs..

"Grandmother, Fu'er most love grandmother here pastries, but do not know that big uncle do not like, big uncle has not been the capital, Fu'er do not know big uncle's hobbies, that is why Fang did not remind grandmother, thought that big uncle with Fu'er the same, love to eat this pastries, but ... but Fu'er do not know clearly, the three elder sister, the three Sister ..."



Wei Qiu Fu tearful aggrieved explanation, such an explanation with her pitiful look, naturally led the words to Wei Yue Jiao's body, compared to Wei Qiu Fu, Wei Yue Jiao of course, familiar with Wei Luo's preferences, and the thing that the pastries on the side of the dowager lady will be sweeter, Wei Yue Jiao is also aware of it.

Wei Qiufu would have to direct the scourge onto Wei Yuejiao this time.

"Go invite Third Miss over!" The dowager lady's face was furious as she rushed Nanny Hong to the side and snapped.

"Mrs. Tai, don't be in a hurry, the slave girl will immediately send someone to find Third Miss!" As soon as Nanny Hong took a look at the dowager lady's face, she knew that she was furious and hurriedly agreed.

"Grandmother ... grandmother ... you have to be the Lord for Jiao Er ah!" Her side of the words have not yet spoken, the door a cry, Wei Yuejiao sleeves cover the face, crying pounced in, straight to the front of Mrs. Tai, "punt" a kneeling, hands immediately on the knees of Mrs. Tai!