

Young Lady 531

Chapter 531 Who says panic

Wei Yuejiao back is not slow, she was pulled by the mother-in-law to the study door, originally wanted to go in to explain, was outside the cold wind blew, immediately sobered up, but also do not care to explain like Wei Luo, directly to the Mrs. Jingxin Xuan to come.

But she couldn't be as fast as the boy's footsteps, so it didn't take long for her to be overtaken by the boy.

After that, her feet added speed, to the Jingxin Xuan when, is to hear too much madam there angrily commanded Nanny Hong to find their own, face changed, immediately cried and pounced in.

Compared to her father, her grandmother was the master of the backyard of the Marquis of Huayang.

Recently, Aunt Dong even reminded herself again and again that she must not make the Dowager Lady angry.

"What's wrong with Third Sister? Could it be that you've been wronged on uncle's side? Then you'd better speak up and let grandmother make a decision for you!" Wei Qiufu was actually still unwilling to offend Wei Yuejiao, this time her eyes turned and showed her favor.

"Grandmother, on the way and the sixth sister slightly quarrel a few words, the sixth sister will go one step ahead, Jiao Er is later remembered that father does not like to eat sweet, grandmother here pastries are too sweet, but the sixth sister left too fast, when I arrived, the father's side of the father has already used pastries with a few guests, the crown prince is angry, the father should be this to take the wrath of Jiao Er, grandmother, this matter is really not with the Jiao Er!"

Wei Yuejiao similarly looked like she was filled with tears, the reason for this party all the way over, she had already thought of it, the meaning of the words, of course, put all the blame on Wei Yuewu's body.

"Why did the dancing girl argue with you?" The dowager lady said half-heartedly.

“Sixth sister’s maidservant qi is very good, she usually doesn’t argue with people!” Wei Qiu Ju timidly distinguished for Wei Yuewu, but slowly lowered her head in Wei Qiu Fu’s turned gaze.

In the third house, Wei Qiu Fu’s power definitely exceeded Zhang’s.

“Before grandmother asked sixth sister to go and deliver pastries to father, and after that Jiao’er wanted to go too, sixth sister felt that Jiao’er was doing it on purpose, so she argued with Jiao’er a few times.”

Wei Yuejiao implies that Wei Yuewu is quarreling with herself because she wants to compete with her for favor.

“This ... sixth sister is also too ignorant! No matter what, we can’t let uncle lose face in front of the Crown Prince and take this kind of pastries that people don’t like out to entertain ...”

Wei Qiu Fu whispered in a low voice, which sounded like she was talking to herself, but it made the dowager lady’s face become more and more ugly.

“Mrs. Tai, please have some tea!” Nanny Hong took a bad look, and busily asked her maid to bring a new cup of tea, “Mrs. Tai, this matter must always be asked about the county princess’s intentions!”

Wei Yuewu’s current identity is not just the sixth miss of the Marquis of Huayang, besides, the Marquis of Huayang favors the sixth miss, if she gets a bad one, she will also cause other things to happen, Grandma Hong is reminding the dowager lady.

The dowager lady also understood what Grandma Hong meant, and with a gloomy face, she took the tea in Grandma Hong’s hand, took a sip, and calmed her breath before saying, “Go, see if the sixth young lady has gone there? It’s not a short time now, why isn’t she back yet?”

She would have anger in her heart, looking at Wei Yuewu as anything but favorable, and this naturally carried a few points of choking in her words.

“Is grandmother looking for me?” Wei Yueyue Dance’s voice rang out at the door at the right time.

Shu Fei picked up the curtain for her, and Wei Yuewu walked in calmly.

Wei Luowu's gaze fell on this niece of his without moving, a tight frown at his brow, suddenly remembering his own daughter's words, his heart inexplicably displeased.

Wei Yuewu at the door is different from Wei Yue Jiao and Wei Qiufu two crying and crying, a pair of bright water charming spirit contains a smile, delicate and absolutely beautiful small face side, there is a strand of black hair fall, but more and more appear soft and pure.

Is such a woman really something Yan'er can compete with?

"Grandmother, but looking for me?" The delicate young girl, standing in the doorway illuminated by the light of the house, was bright and absolutely beautiful.

Such a look forced even the Dowager Lady to admit that of her several granddaughters, Wei Yuewu was the only one who was the most outstanding, but this thought made her inexplicably unhappy.

She actually disliked Wei Yuewu from the bottom of her heart, just like Qin Xinrui back then.

But Wei Yuewu was after all not Qin Xinrui, and he could not go overboard.

"Why did you leave your third sister behind just now and run so fast to the study to claim credit from your father Flash?" The dowager lady's eyes lifted, nonchalantly reprimanding.

"Inviting credit?" Wei Yuewu looked at Wei Yuejiao and Wei Qiufu, who were kneeling on the ground, with a bewildered expression and repeated, "Grandmother? What merit is there to invite? Mai'er doesn't know! Father even got angry about it!"

"Is your father angry? Is it because this pastry is not to the Crown Prince's taste?" The dowager lady asked in a cold voice.

"Yes, father is very angry!" Wei Yue Ming nodded honestly.

“If you were slower and waited for your third sister, your third sister would have explained to your father about the pastries being overly sweet, and it wouldn’t have caused His Highness the Crown Prince to use his hands to dislike them.” The dowager madam coldly rebuked, “Dancing girl, although you are now a county lord appointed by the Empress herself, this county lord position is still sealed for the sake of the Marquis Hua Yang’s family.”

The dowager lady was knocking Wei Yuewu to make her understand that after leaving the Marquis Hua Yang residence, she, the county princess, was actually nothing!

Wei Yuewu’s heart laughed coldly, Mrs. Tai’s heart was all biased towards Wei Yue Jiao and Wei Qiufu, listening to the two of them and putting all the blame on herself.

“Grandmother, Third Sister said I ran too fast? When she came, the crown prince and father had already used the pastries?” Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and asked in an unhurried manner.

“Isn’t it? Sixth sister, if you had walked slower, why would something like this come out.” Wei Yuejiao had a pained look on her face and took over her words.

Wei Yuejiao actually didn’t realize that those pastries were untouched until the end, after that food basket was brought back, it was also put on the side, no one had seen it, and everyone thought that these pastries were only discovered after they were used.

Wei Qiufu this time but did not say anything, she has always been cautious, especially when it comes to Wei Yuewu, this time she has managed to move the scourge eastward to the two sisters Wei Yue Jiao, she does not feel the need to intervene herself at this time.

“Dancing girl, your father has always loved you, but I just can’t imagine that you are so ungrateful, if you don’t like Jiao girl to follow you, you can just talk to your grandmother directly, and why do you need to make a scene in front of your father, this is a loss of face for the whole of our Huayang Marquis’ House, what do you let His Highness the Crown Prince think, and what do you let the Duke of Yan’s son think!”

The dowager lady scolded in a stern voice.

Seeing Wei Yuewu being reprimanded by the dowager lady, Wei Yue Jiao could not hide the winning color on her face, even though her father had the upper hand by Wei Yuewu, but her grandmother here herself had pulled back a game.

Even though father favored Wei Yuewu, he had to take grandmother's wishes into consideration.

"Slow down, Grandmother, His Highness the Crown Prince did not use the pastries! Third sister wasn't long behind me, and when she arrived, she didn't have time to use the pastries!" Wei Yuewu looked deeply at Wei Yue Jiao, a hint of depth in her eyes as she slowly said.

"Didn't eat?" The dowager lady froze, "Nanny Hong went to take a look."

"Yes!" Nanny Hong answered and opened the food basket on one side, taking out all the several pots of pastries inside and placing them neatly on the table, and sure enough, judging from the placement of the pastries on top, the pastries had not been moved.

"Grandmother, Third Sister is actually not far from me, the pastries were only put down when Third Sister came!" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly.

In fact, Wei Yuejiao was indeed not far away, she once looked back, Wei Yuejiao just not slow to fall behind her, after that also because of the book Fei blocked a bit, only to slow down some more.

"This ... how is this possible ..." Wei Yuejiao in any case would not have thought that this pastry is actually unused, for a time shocked open mouth, even words could not be said.

She just said that Wei Yuewu in order to grab the credit, walking fast, she can't catch up even if she chases after him, but this time she realized that when she entered the door, His Highness the Crown Prince didn't even eat the pastries, it can be seen that the two actually didn't have much difference, and this pastries immediately made her previous words inconsistent.

Wei Qiu Fu's eyes blinked and did not move to look at Wei Yuewu, her heart became more and more alert, it looked like to deal with Wei Yuewu, she needed to be more careful.

Wei Ziyang's handsome brows were tightly furrowed as he looked at Wei Yuejiao full of displeasure.

Compared to the other sister, Wei Ziyang is sincerely Wei Yuejiao as his own sister to see, but this will not be able to lose heart, his sister's character is really so bad?

"Jiao girl, what's going on? Didn't you say that His Highness the Crown Prince got angry only after he tasted it? Didn't you say that the two had a few arguments and you didn't catch up with the dancing girl before something happened? What the hell is going on here?" The dowager lady's hand slammed heavily on the table and snapped.

"Grandmother ... I ..." Wei Yuejiao's mouth was open as she suddenly realized that she had fallen for Wei Yuewu's trick again.

"Third sister, you quarreled with me before and deliberately provoked me to go first, and after that you said in front of father that you had told me about His Highness the Crown Prince's dislike of sweets, and that I did not take His Highness the Crown Prince's preferences into account in order to grab the credit, and this will be in front of grandmother again saying that you could not catch up with me, and that is why His Highness the Crown Prince is disliked, third sister, which one of these words is true?"

Wei Yuewu laughed, the smile, although beautiful, was absolutely cold, the kind that penetrated the heart and made people not dare to look directly at it.

Wei Qiufu's face also became harder to see.

"Wei Yuejiao, you're talking nonsense!" Wei Yuejiao became anxious and stood up unexpectedly, saying angrily.

"Whether it's nonsense or not, we'll know once we ask, His Highness the Crown Prince will still be in his father's study at this time, Third Sister, why don't we go and testify against each other now!"

Wei Yuewu's heart laughed coldly, Wei Yue Jiao is planning to die without admitting it? It's a pity that she's still planning on having an idea! She is really not afraid to testify against herself here!

To go to the study to testify? The dowager lady's eyebrows almost tied a knot, this kind of thing if it goes on, the Marquis of Huayang House will be more and more disgrace, but this thing is now obviously already made to the Crown Prince there, and it is not possible to do as nothing.

And the boss sent all the pastries over, which meant that he had to dispose of them, and he had to give a conclusion.

"Jiao girl, apologize to your sixth sister!" The dowager lady snapped, her heart making a decision in herself.

Chapter 532 "The Smoothness, the Dirty Girl Has to Be Taken Down"

"Grandmother ..." Wei Yuejiao's face was full of tears, looking up at the dowager lady pleadingly, "Grandmother, I really don't know about His Highness the Crown Prince's dislike of sweets, and this is something that just the fourth sister has talked about!"

She was not willing to go into the water alone.

The dowager lady turned her gaze to Wei Qiufu, Wei Qiufu's heart jumped, and she hurriedly argued: "What does third sister mean by this? I'm naturally concerned about His Highness the Crown Prince's affairs, and speaking with you privately, it's also because of my sisterly love for you, what do you mean by taking it out at this time? Can you explain what happened between you and sixth sister!"

These words stunned Wei Yuejiao before she lowered her head with difficulty.

Seeing Wei Qiufu forcing Wei Yuejiao back with a single word and trying to get out of the situation peacefully, Wei Yuewu heart coldly laughed and turned to Mrs. Tai, "Grandmother, His Royal Highness the Crown Prince even asked about how Fourth Sister knew about him before, and looked very angry!"

Wen Tianyao side of the matter, and then small is not a small matter, his favorite and even may endanger his safety, Wei Qiufu and Wen Tianyao contact is not much, really should not know.

“This ... I ... heard from the palace chamberlain when I was in the palace!” Wei Qiufu also reacted quickly and hurriedly explained.

“A single chamberlain in the palace can know His Highness the Crown Prince’s preferences?” Wei Yuewu asked rhetorically, a hint of mockery flashed in her eyes, needless to say this had to be something Wei Qiu Fu had gone to deliberately inquire about, but how could the Crown Prince’s affairs be inquired about by just anyone who wanted to!

If anything really happened, there was even the possibility of involving the entire Marquis Hua Yang residence!

The dowager lady’s face was grim, her hand slammed heavily on the table, and she snapped, “The two of you, together, will give Dancing Maiden the accompanying salute!”

The implication here was of course that Wei Yuejiao and Wei Qiufu were both responsible.

“I ...” Wei Qiufu hands of the handkerchief was almost kneaded into a ball, their future is to be the mother of the world, and now this scene will become their eternal shame, even if they will be in the future in the position of the high and mighty, but also can never wash away the resentment of this moment. I will never be able to wash away this moment of resentment even if I am in that high position.

But at the moment, she was sobered by the realization that this couldn’t go any further.

So she endures? And she must endure? She can endure it too, so why bother with a dying man ...

Gritting her teeth, she took the tea in the maid’s hands, biting her lip to hide the sinister venom in her eyes, “Sixth sister, the cause of this matter is me, if I hadn’t said that this pastry was delicious, there wouldn’t have been so many misunderstandings, and as for this matter of His Highness the Crown Prince’s preference, I will explain it to His Highness the Crown Prince later.”

He said and passed the tea in his hand towards Wei Yuewu.

She had been kneeling in front of the Mrs., this slightly turned around, handed over the tea in her hand, said the words are even more generous, it looks like the intention to repent, as for the matter of the Prince's preferences, because she is going to enter the Prince's residence, there is something, she explains herself to the Prince is indeed better.

It seemed that as long as she entered the Crown Prince's residence, all these things were considered trivial!

The dowager's face calmed down a little.

"Fourth sister, the cause of this matter is indeed the fourth sister, if not the fourth sister repeatedly said that the pastries are delicious, there will not be so many things, just in the past, the fourth sister for grandmother's pastries is not rarely touch? Today, how come she likes to eat so much all of a sudden!"

Wei Yuewu faintly said, Wei Qiu Fu in vain want to gently bring this matter, he will not be like her intention! Today, she is going to make Wei Qiu Fu have to admit that she has ulterior motives.

Mrs. This kind of super sweet pastry, in fact, everyone is not too much like, in the past days is to do a little taste of a few mouths, where as today Wei Qiufu such, at once ate a few pieces, but also a look of not yet finished, this is clearly intentional.

Once again being exposed by Wei Yuewu, the hatred in Wei Qiufu's eyes could barely be hidden anymore, her eyes almost going to indignant fire, glaring fiercely at Wei Yuewu, but slowly her head dropped, her teeth biting tightly on her lower lip, she paused and said, "It's my fault, please forgive Sixth Sister!"

The words were almost forced out from between her teeth. Wei Qiufu's lowered face was a mass of hatred and venom!

She couldn't help but speak softly, she clearly knew that if Wei Yue Ma refused to stop and investigate further, the one who would suffer would only be herself.

Wei Yue-mai took the tea and took a slight sip, a hint of a smile spilling out from the corner of her lips, "Fourth sister will just be more concerned with the Marquis of Huayang in the future!"

“Please forgive sixth sister!” Seeing that Wei Qiufu was forced to bow her head, Wei Yuejiao knew that it would be hard for her to get out of this, so she was extremely barefaced and took the tea in the hands of the maid, rushing towards Wei Yuewu and slowly kneeling down, while saying with difficulty.

There was almost indignant fire in her eyes as well, but she had to bow her head.

Wei Yuewu similarly took a sip of the tea.

“Well, well, are a family, what is this mess, the status of the county princess now also with the sisters to calculate this kind of thing ah!” Zhang’s came out to round up the situation, she actually has been wanting to come out to speak for Wei Qiu Fu, but several times let Wei Qiu Fu’s eyes to stop, this will be unable to hold back any longer, directly walked out, words with thorns in the side of the road.

“Third Auntie is right!” Wei Yuewu didn’t pay attention to the other meanings in her words and only faintly said.

Over there, Nanny Hong also had someone help both Wei Yuejiao and Wei Qiufu up, no matter what, these two young ladies will be the ones who will enter the royal family, and this would not dare to treat them too harshly.

The banquet was rearranged, but it was just less of the harmonious atmosphere of the party, seeing the gloomy face of the dowager lady above, everyone consciously lowered their voices.

It was a family dinner that was actually tasteless.

Wei Lovin came over not long afterward, and after the matter was discussed, His Royal Highness the Crown Prince and that Duke of Yan’s son naturally both went back.

Wei Lovin hastily ate a few mouthfuls, then led the crowd out of the house, in the Chongyang building near the restaurant, Hua Yang Marquis House is also booked with a private room, to eat in a private room while enjoying the fireworks, traditionally is the capital family’s reserved program.

House door, a long line of carriages have long been ready, the Dowager Lady and Zhang a carriage, the rest are two by two, Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiu Fu two higher status first daughter together, Wei Yue Jiao and Wei Qiu Ju two commoner daughters together.

Just when she was about to get into the carriage, Wei Qiufu suddenly squatted down and let out a low “ouch”.

“Miss, what’s wrong with you?” Ming Yan asked hurriedly.

“I ... seem to have leg pain!” Wei Qiufu said with a few moments of pain.

“What can be done about that?” Ming Yan looked at the carriage parked to the side and then at Wei Qiufu anxiously.

“What happened?” Nanny Hong, who was by the side of the Dowager Lady in front of her, came over and asked.

“Nanny Hong, our young lady has twisted her leg, can she take a rest before coming over?” Ming Yan hurriedly went up to the gate and asked.

“Is the Fourth Miss severe?” Nanny Hong was busy coming over to ask with concern.

“There is no harm, it is just that just kneeling a little longer, legs numb, and this skirt ...” Wei Qiufu face slightly white looked at Grandma Hong bitter smile, and reached out to pick up the corner of one side of the skirt.

The light at the main entrance was very bright, and Nanny Hong could see Wei Qiufu’s dirty and wet skirt clearly, thinking that she should have accidentally splashed the tea on it when she was offering tea to Wei Yuewu just now, and then it was dirty because she was kneeling on the ground!

But Mrs. Tai’s side is already preparing to leave.

“Nanny Hong, you guys go back first, I’ll stay with fourth sister, and come over after she changes her clothes and rests a little.” Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu were in a carriage, this would of course stand out and say, a gentle smile at the corner of her lips, hiding that coldness under her eyes.

The cup of tea that Wei Qiu Fu gave herself as a toast, Wei Yuewu clearly remembers that it didn’t splash away half a point, as for saying that Wei Qiu Fu accidentally splashed on it by herself, even more unlikely, with Wei Qiu Fu’s prudence, how could it be possible that she splashed on the tea without realizing it.

As for the numbness and pain in the feet? It can’t be checked, but it’s been a while, hasn’t it? Is it still so numb and painful?

“Sheriff Master also wants to stay ah ...” Nanny Hong couldn’t make up her mind for a moment and looked at Wei Yuewu, “Sheriff Master wait for a moment first, the slave girl will go and ask the Dowager Lady.”

Wei Yuewu’s identity was placed there, so Nanny Hong did not dare to take it lightly.

Wei Yuewu nodded, and Nanny Hong returned back to the front of the dowager lady’s carriage, said a few words, then listened to the instructions from the carriage, nodded, and ran back.

“Fourth young miss, county princess, the dowager madam said that your carriage will just go again in a while, and fourth young miss will go and change her clothes first.” Nanny Hong conveyed the meaning of the dowager madam.

This meaning was originally expected by Wei Yueyue Dance and Wei Qiufu.

So, all the other carriages first, Wei Yuewu waited at the gate guard, Wei Qiu Fu took Ming Yan in to change clothes, while this is still enough time, Wei Yuewu let Shu Fei went to a Qing He Yuan, let her take the word to let the golden bell secretly follow her, I’m afraid that Wei Qiu Fu here is still a thief.

This change, the hour has passed quite a lot, to be Wei Qiufu changed, re-emerged, Wei Yuewu in the door has been waiting for a long time.

“Labor Sixth Sister has been waiting for a long time!” Wei Qiu Fu had changed into a set of light blue dress, underneath the lotus-colored eight Xiang skirt, the whole person was both generous and decent, completely unable to see the previous chilly and hateful and poisonous appearance, as if she and Wei Yuewu really had no hard feelings at all.

“Soon!” Wei Yuewu did not move and withdrew the gaze that fell on Wei Qiufu, turned around and marched towards the carriage, Shu Fei helped her to get on the carriage first, after that Ming Yan helped Wei Qiufu to get on the carriage together.

Only after everyone had boarded the carriage did it slowly take off, heading for the restaurant where the Marquis of Huayang had booked a private room.

Tonight is New Year’s Eve, the streets are brightly lit, people everywhere, laughter everywhere, even the usual guarded defense of men and women, in today’s day is not as obvious as usual, the ritual.

You can see some ladies and gentlemen of the world’s families walking in company, talking and laughing on the street, even strolling and enjoying the lanterns.

Each store front are hung with various colors of lanterns, the following also hangs a note, placed riddles, for people to guess riddles, which guessed can get a variety of rewards, from time to time heard a burst of laughter in the crowd, recalled one after another.

The whole capital is alive.

The carriage walked very slowly, almost embraced by the crowd in which it was swarming and not moving, and after coming out from the entrance of the Marquis of Huayang for such a long time, it had only traveled a very small distance, and had not yet arrived at the location of the street.

“Sixth sister, let’s go down for a walk, it’s still early, it should not be time for fireworks in the palace!” Wei Qiufu put down the curtains in her hands and invited with a smile.

“It looks quite lively down there, it’s nice to have such a rare opportunity to see the action!”

Young girls who do not like to see a lively, just weekdays by a variety of dogma binding and their own, this will be nothing elders, outside and such a scene, anyone who looks at it is eager to try.

“Good!” Wei Yuewu nodded her head happily.

So the carriage was made to stop in an alley behind a store, and the two men got out together, neither of them wearing a drapery, because they were not so much tied down, and besides, to see more clearly.

Tonight was supposed to be a night of revelry, so who cares which lady is traveling with or without a hood ...

Chapter 533 New Year's Eve Bloodshed on the Street

People come and go on the streets and are seen everywhere.

The two men with their maids, also surged into the crowd, having a conversation and occasionally admiring the lanterns on the side.

“Sixth sister, go take a look at that one, that lantern looks quite nice.” Wei Qiufu suddenly pointed at a store on the opposite side of the road and said to Wei Yuewu.

Following her gesture, Wei Yuewu also saw that store, the lanterns in front of the store were hung in three rows, eight lanterns in each row, there were quite a lot of people looking at it, all pointing and pointing, and all of them found it quite interesting between their looks.

“Go, go over and take a look!” Wei Yuewu also became interested and slowly walked towards the opposite street.

When I got close enough to stand and take a closer look, I realized that the reason why this family's lanterns were attractive was entirely because they were different from the others, a row of eight lanterns seemed to be a story, each lantern was a line of a poem, and the last eight lines of the poem were connected to the scene of a story.

“Sixth sister, let's go back in and take a look.” There were a bit too many people, and with the two of them standing on the periphery, they couldn't actually see clearly, Wei Qiufu proposed.

Wei Yuewu nodded her head, she would be quite curious about this kind of storytelling lanterns in the capital, in the past when she was in her grandparent's house, she had never heard of this kind of lanterns, besides she didn't have this opportunity to come out to see this kind of hustle and bustle.

The two maids opened the way in front of them, pushing the crowd away slightly, and the two men then squeezed in a little further.

So there are under the lantern, standing the most is a number of male children and the sons of the family, originally this kind of dancing and inking thing, it is not the general public can, but the young ladies are also many, after all, there is a rare opportunity to have such a lively, and the talent of the ladies is not bad.

The two of them, Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu, were not too conspicuous, and there were not a few young ladies with maids like them.

Wei Yuewu walked on Wei Qiufu's side, and the two of them almost pushed in together, but suddenly Wei Yuewu let out an "ouch".

"Miss, what's wrong?" Shufei turned around alertly, Wei Yueyue Dance instructed that today, outside, it was better to address Miss.

"My scented pouch is gone!" Wei Yuewu said anxiously, just now, someone suddenly reached out and pulled the scented pouch hanging on her waist and yanked it vigorously.

How important is the personal object of a lady of the world family, and how can it be casually lost.

Wei Yuewu's face went a little white.

"Where is Sixth Sister!" Wei Qiufu suddenly pointed ahead and whispered.

Following her hand, Wei Yuewu saw a man with his head down hurriedly squeezing out, immediately in a big hurry, but it was inconvenient to make a noise, turned around and squeezed out.

“Sixth sister, wait for me!” Wei Qiufu followed suit and turned around, pushing her way out.

There were a lot of people, and only after they squeezed out on their side, they saw that the figure of the man in front of them was almost lost in the crowd, Wei Yuewu couldn't help but speed up her steps.

“Miss, wait!” Shu Fei took a few steps to grab in front of Wei Yuewu's body, fearing that she would be in a bad way.

The sound of horses' hooves suddenly came from the opposite side of the street, rushing over in a hurry, the crowd retreated to both sides like a tidal wave, Wei Yuewu's frail figure was also squeezed backward, Shu Fei tightly pulled her sleeve and followed her around.

At the end of the long street, a horse came galloping wildly, and someone was shouting, “The horse is frightened, the horse is frightened, run!”

The people on both sides were retreating further and further back, Wei Yuewu was walking almost to the center because she wanted to go after the people before, this would be with the flow of people retreating backward, conscious of the fact that the galloping horse that was rushing across the street was unlikely to run into her.

Horse galloped over furiously, a man on the horse, Wei Yuewu carefully backed up again, the horse turned to both, Wei Yuewu only felt a strong force behind him, hit himself rushed to the front of the galloping horse, raised his eyes, only the crowd of panicked faces, behind the ears is the screams of Shu Fei.

“Ms. ...”

The head of the galloping horse was right in front of her, and she couldn't turn back with that big of a rush, Wei Yuewu's eyes were cold, her two feet tripped left and right, and her body fell to the side with force, if she really hit the galloping horse directly, with her size, she would surely die.

Only though he avoided a direct hit on the galloping horse, the horse was charging so fast that those raised hooves were right in front of him, right on his right shoulder.

Falling to the ground, his left shoulder burning with pain, his teeth clenched and his eyes closed, he prepared to take the heavy kick of the horse's hoof on his right shoulder.

In the crowd, Jin Ling, who had been watching them from afar and protecting Wei Yuewu's safety, was horrified, her eyes widened and she suddenly pulled down the golden hairpin on her head and was about to fling it out, but her heart was relieved when she saw an arrow raging towards the galloping horse.

What Wei Yueyue Dance did not expect was that the sharp pain did not come.

An arrow flew, hitting the center of the horse's forehead, blood flew horizontally, the horse screamed miserably, both hooves fell out of the air, and veered to the side, it actually fell straight to the ground, twitched twice, and then there was no sound.

Even the man on the horse fell out with him, and at this point fell not far from the horse, unaware of his personnel.

All of them looked at the scene in front of them in shock, dumbfounded, and the street was strangely quiet for a moment, but then immediately cajoled.

The accident was directly across from a restaurant, and there were people in the upstairs booths who saw the whole thing.

"Running horses on the long street, disturbing the peace, Fourth Prince, the security of the capital is really worrying!" Yan Huaijing was all cloudy and light, placing the bow in his hand in the hands of the guards on the side, his handsome face smiling more and more elegantly and dusty.

But only those who are familiar with him know that after Yan Huaijing's brimming beautiful eyes, it will be bloodthirsty murderous energy, that kind of elegant and dusty, in fact, can't hide that murderous energy under his eyes.

One of the guards brought a piece of pad, and Yan Huaijing picked it up and wiped it slightly.

The fourth prince was also dumbfounded looking at the scene in front of him, looking at the young girl who fell in like a fluttering butterfly, at that moment just now, his heart almost jumped out of his chest, that slender and beautiful young girl wasn't that newly crowned Jingde county princess Wei Yuewu of the Marquis of Huayang!

"The Fourth Prince is still looking, could it be that he recognizes the person on that horse and knows which mansion this galloping horse belongs to?" Yan Huaijing threw the handkerchief in his hand casually and asked indifferently.

"Isn't this ... the Sixth Miss of the Marquis of Huayang?" The Fourth Princess also came back to her senses at this time, and after carefully recognizing Wei Yuewu, she said in shock.

"Now it's County Princess Jingde!" The Third Princess' complexion looked much more natural, which would cover her lips and smile.

"It's actually County Princess Jingde, that's really fate, I even saved County Princess Jingde several times before, for which Marquis Huayang even went to the door to thank me!"

Yan Huaijing said carelessly, the corners of his thinned lips hooked up, and a hint of treacherous demonic color flashed in his eyes.

"It seems like it's really the Sheriff of Jingde!"

The fourth prince also back to God, heart a burst of fear, although for Wei Yuewu do not know how to appreciate, not willing to enter their own House, very dissatisfied, but also did not want to Wei Yuewu's life, think of the party this as a flower of the young girl, almost died under the hooves of the horse, the heart did not have any reason to flash out a wave of anger.

"Go and find out where the prancing horses came from, running wildly through the streets on New Year's Day, and who's responsible for anything that happens!"

"Yes, subordinate will immediately go and check!" The guards left in a hurry.

The place they were standing at now was a teahouse on the side, the Fourth Prince had come to accompany Yan Huaijing, as for the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess, they were dressed up in the appearance of an unusual family's daughter, and together they followed the Fourth Prince over.

Yan Huaijing just left from the Marquis of Huayang's mansion, met the fourth prince, the two princesses naturally followed him around, two people are afraid that the other side robbed first, naturally will not let the other side with Yan Huaijing together.

"Fourth Prince, I still have things to do here, so I won't enjoy the lanterns with the Fourth Prince!" Yan Huaijing lifted his steps and headed out, his face slightly sullen and cold.

Seeing that Yan Huaijing really had something to go, the Fourth Prince was not in a position to accompany him, and could only send Yan Huaijing to the stairway with a smile and watched as Yan Huaijing, surrounded by his guards, left.

The Fourth Princess originally wanted to speak out to stop her, but seeing that the Third Princess did not say a word, she also shut her mouth tightly for fear of annoying Yan Huaijing.

Downstairs, Wei Qiufu squeezed over and tried to reach out to help Wei Yuewu who had fallen to the ground, while saying anxiously: "Sixth sister, what happened to you? Did you hit anything? Is your body alright?"

She looked concerned and eager, as if it were true.

"Sixth Miss, our young lady was in a hurry, if it wasn't for the slave girl pulling our young lady, our young lady would have rushed over earlier! You rushed out in a good way, but you scared our miss!"

Ming Yan followed Wei Qiufu's words, and incidentally attributed the cause of the incident to Wei Yuewu, it was Wei Yuewu who corrected herself and rushed out on her own, or else it wouldn't have not been such a dangerous accident.

Shu Fei quickly put his hand between Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiufu, and first helped Wei Yuewu up, sweating anxiously: "Miss, are you alright? Are you uncomfortable? Let's go back to the mansion first to rest, and then let the Marquis go and ask the Imperial Doctor?"

Although Wei Yuewu is well, but this body is still poor, even if it did not hit the galloping horse, this will be a heavy fall out, Shu Fei is also afraid that she can not withstand.

The left shoulder was hit by the ground was very painful, it should be bruised, Wei Yuewu moved her arm, self-conscious that there were no other more serious injuries, her eyes flooded with a bloodthirsty general coldness, she would not forget that she rushed out and was hit by someone, that direction had been Wei Qiufu before.

Wei Qiufu is trying to take her own life!

That's why there was a bit of do-gooder behavior earlier.

All of this should be Wei Qiufu set, really Wei Qiufu behind someone, and also a powerful person, the street running horses, not everyone can do.

The first lady of the third house of the most useless house of the Marquis of Huayang, there is actually someone behind her? It was really getting interesting!

Wei Qiufu, who has been in the boudoir for a long time, actually has someone behind her? It is indeed the plan is not small, no wonder the East Palace Crown Prince House, she is bound to enter!

He's in a hurry to see if he's hurt? Even if you don't die, it's better if you are missing an arm or a leg! The poisonousness of his heart is outrageous.

This time Wei Qiufu actually did it herself, this is not tolerated?

"Fourth sister pushed me just now!" Wei Yuewu raised her eyes, a pair of bright eyes with a few moments of ghostly coldness, and just quietly looked at Wei Qiu Fu, as if she had penetrated the gentle surface of Wei Qiu Fu's house.

In front of so many people, Wei Yuewu had no evidence but dared to ask this, Wei Qiufu froze!

Chapter 534 Miss Wei Liu, did I save you again?

"I ... I didn't!" Wei Qiufu also reacted quickly, hurriedly said, between the two eyes filled with anxiety almost falling tears.

She just couldn't believe that when the party was in chaos, no one would notice herself and Wei Yueyue Dance.

"It's good if there isn't, just now that direction seemed to be just fourth sister, so I asked!" Wei Yuewu explained leisurely, only a hint of faint mockery at the corner of her lips.

"Sixth sister, it really wasn't me, I just saw the galloping horse coming and backed away in a hurry, how could I have jumped forward!" Wei saw that the people around him were looking over in confusion because of Wei Yuewu's words, Wei Qiufu hurriedly explained again.

"Maybe I misunderstood, I thought it was the same as the last time in the Plum Blossom Nunnery when Fourth Sister habitually pulled or pushed me, and that time, I almost lost my life too!"

Wei Yue Ming softly said.

For an instant, Wei Qiufu was stunned, the expression on her face almost stiff, even vaguely twisted.

Wei Yuewu looked at her quietly, her pair of watery eyes reflecting almost all of her expressions, which made Wei Qiu Fu feel uncomfortable and slowly stiffened and averted her gaze.

But what made her more uncomfortable were the words whispered around her.

"Habitual behavior? What do you mean?"

“Is this to say that this fourth young lady is likely to harm this sixth young lady, and not just once?”

“How in the world can there be such a coincidence, once almost cost a life, twice also ... tsk tsk, this big family’s backyard is full of right and wrong!”

The onlookers and more people, you a sentence, I a sentence, immediately Wei Qiufu said the face of the crime red up.

She couldn’t imagine Wei Yuewu actually pointing things to herself with a single sentence, but on the contrary, she did pull Wei Yuewu to fall out together in the Plum Blossom Nunnery, and also really almost harmed Wei Yuewu’s life, although this is an accident, but this will then take another accident that almost took Wei Yuewu’s life to say that, it really doesn’t make sense to explain it.

Wei Qiu Fu secretly hate Fang just that galloping horse why not faster, why not directly Wei Yuewu trampled to death, if really dead, but no own thing.

But now Wei Yue Ma seems to be fine and is pointing things at herself.

“Sixth sister, having suffered a shock and a fall, I wonder if I can go back to rest?” Wei Qiufu pretended not to hear the surrounding crowd’s speech, went up two, pulled Wei Yuewu’s hand with concern and moved away from the topic and said.

“No need!” Wei Yuewu shook her head decisively, going back at this time and coming out was obviously somewhat insufficient.

“But ...” Wei Qiufu was still trying to persuade, but was interrupted by a voice as warm and elegant as jade.

“Miss Wei Sixth, did I save you again?” The crowd dispersed to both sides, and the handsome son of the world, who smiled gently, came in with slow steps.

The gorgeous snow-colored light fur reflected that handsome face exquisitely with a sense of floating, as he had always given people the feeling.

Looking, no matter which aspect is extremely handsome and gentle, the young girls in the crowd couldn't help but whimper one by one, looking straight, a few couldn't help but want to squeeze over to Yan Huaijing's side, but when they saw clearly a few wolf-like guards beside him, they immediately didn't dare to move any further.

"The son of the Duke of Yan ..."

"It's the Duke of Yan's son ..."

"It's actually Duke Yan's son!" The low, delicate cries of the women rose and fell, for these young girls in their girlfriends, Yan Huaijing was the one who excited them the most.

That kind of handsome and incomparable appearance, coupled with that pair of warm and elegant and affectionate eyes, no matter who it fell on, it could not help but make their ears hot and jumping up and down.

Watching this demonic son of the world walk slowly, Wei Yuewu helplessly sidestepped and saluted, "Greetings, Prince Yan!"

"Sixth Miss Wei, we are truly destined to be together, this is already the third time we have saved Sixth Miss Wei!" Yan Huaijing didn't seem to see Wei Yuemei secretly rolling her eyes, still smiling as brightly as a spring flower.

Under the lighting on both sides, his delicate features more and more moving, someone let a person suffocated general feeling, anyone who looks at it all feel that such a look only the heavenly banishment is worthy of having, the earth can have a few times to see.

This would show a smile, eyes brimming with color, and a few young girls nearly fainted with excitement.

A guard was seen running over, plucking that arrow from the head of the horse over there and sending it to Yan Huaijing's hand, who did not take it either, but only looked at it slightly as the guard retrieved the arrow and stood beside him.

Wei Yuewu helpless, this person, really all the time does not show that he saved his own life, and every time is repeatedly examined clearly, if one does not recognize also can not.

"Many thanks, Shizi!" Wei Yuewu knowingly bowed her head.

Wei Qiufu was also busy following suit and saluted, "Greetings, Duke Yan's son!"

Unable to do so, this Duke Yan's son had no one else in his eyes at all, his gaze falling on Wei Yuewu's rather stifled face, he smiled faintly, "If it wasn't for me, the life of Miss Wei Sixth would have been in jeopardy just now!"

"Yes, if it wasn't for Shizi, Fang might not have lost his life!" Wei Yuewu very honestly bowed her head and said.

"How did you suddenly fall out? Everyone was running back, but why did Miss Wei Sixth run out? Wasn't it because she wanted to see if the speed of this galloping horse was fast or not?" Yan Huaijing raised his handsome eyebrows and asked with curiosity.

"It was knocked out!" Wei Yuewu felt her chest tighten up, looking at what this demonic son of the world said, it was as if she was the type of person who loved to watch the spectacle.

"Oh, who hit it?" Yan Huaijing looked as if he was breaking the mold.

"I don't know, I only know that there is fourth sister in that direction!" Wei Yue Ming blinked her eyes, not looking at the handsome features in front of her.

And it's clear that this one just doesn't mean well.

“Fourth Miss Wei is in that position, can you see who pushed Sixth Miss Wei? Although Miss Wei Sixth is not very useful, after all, she is also the Sixth Miss of the residence, and who is so tolerant of her?” Yan Huaijing seemed to be getting more and more interested, glancing at Wei Qiufu who was standing awkwardly on the side and said.

“This ... I actually didn’t see it, it was too chaotic!” Wei Qiufu where did she think that this high and mighty Duke Yan’s son would pay attention to this kind of thing, and also had the intention to stand up for Wei Yuewu, her heart was anxious, and she replied cautiously.

“In this situation, Fourth Miss Wei has always been unable to see clearly! But there are still people from the Third and Fourth Princesses in the upstairs rooms, or maybe one of them can see clearly!” Yan Huaijing smiled faintly and said.

With a single word, Wei Qiufu’s face changed drastically, breaking out in a cold sweat!

Fortunately, this son of the world’s current purpose is not her either, so without waiting for her to reply, he looked at Wei Yuewu, “Miss Wei Sixth can remember that she owes me another favor, this time, Marquis Huayang doesn’t have to come to thank me, just write it down.”

It was rather flirtatious, yet one got the impression that there was a deeper meaning in his words.

Upstairs, the Third Princess and the Fourth Prince glanced at each other, their eyes dark, and the Fourth Princess snorted coldly, “Does Yan Shizi have a crush on her?”

Although the Fourth Princess didn’t say who this person was, everyone knew that she was referring to Wei Yuewu.

“Yan Shizi’s residence has a childhood confidante and a close relationship with Miss Jing, and this would be so different for County Princess Jingde,” the Fourth Prince took over, his brows furrowed in displeasure, “Yan Shizi is actually so flirtatious, really... ...”

The Fourth Prince’s words were not finished, but the meaning of these words was understood by both the Third and Fourth Princesses.

The Third Princess followed suit and frowned, her eyes falling hesitantly on the handsome figure below.

The Fourth Princess snorted coldly, "A person who is about to die, what's the point of having the title of some kind of madam? Will she live to see the marriage through? As for Jing Wenyan, didn't she say that she wanted to enter Emperor Brother's Eastern Palace? The following Jingde county princess is only there because she has a good father!"

The fourth princess looked down with jealousy, although she is delicate, but she also knows Wei Luan's position in the dynasty, as well as the influence of the border, Empress Tu has more than once analyzed Wei Luan's importance to her, and repeatedly instructed her not to offend Wei Luan, and to be polite to Wei Yuehmai.

With Empress Tu's pad in it, and then think about Yan Di's position, the fourth princess can guess Yan Huaijing's meaning, clearly is borrowing Wei Yuewu to make good Wei Lian, but the heart to understand is one thing, to see Yan Huaijing to Wei Yuewu to be attentive to is another thing, to see Wei Yuewu is how to see how to look at how to not be good at it.

"This ... is always a little too much!" The Third Princess shook her head with a bitter smile.

"Has it passed? Since it's over, Third Sister will go in front of Father Emperor in a while to give her advice is all." Looking at the Third Princess's behavior, the Fourth Princess secretly skimmed her mouth, putting the Third Princess in her place.

"I ... don't dare!" The Third Princess glanced at the Fourth Princess and softly said.

"Since you don't dare, don't say such words in front of me." The Fourth Princess snorted coldly, and with a flick of the handkerchief in her hand, she turned around and led her people outside.

If it wasn't for Yan Huaijing being here, she wouldn't want to look at Wen Caidie's hypocritical face, and the two of them hitching a ride with the Fourth Prince, saying that Yan Huaijing was a flirt, but she still wasn't trying to dissuade herself from marrying in Yan Di.

Don't even think about it! The person she has her eyes on can't be snatched away by Wen Caidie.

“Princess, are we going back to the palace now or where are we going?” The personal palace maid was at the entrance of the staircase and asked as she caught up two steps.

“Go to find imperial brother, I want to clearly tell imperial brother, I want to marry Duke Yan’s son!” The fourth princess face flooded with anger, look at people’s own siblings, single-mindedly deal with themselves, while their own pro-brother is standing in the Wen Caidie, for their various hints, a look of shirking, this time they must be clear to the imperial brother an attitude.

The Prince is his own brother, not Wen Caidie’s!

“Fourth brother, Wen Cailuan is determined to marry Yan Shizi, what should we do?” The gentle color on the Third Princess’ face upstairs slowly receded.

“Won’t let her have her way!” The Fourth Prince said coldly, this wasn’t just a princess fight between Wen Caidie and Wen Cailuan.

“But ... she went to find big brother now, how to say big brother is her real brother.” Wen Caidie was not without worry.

“Go, go back and discuss with mother consort!” The fourth prince’s face is also not very good what he wants is certainly not just an idle prince and himself, as the emperor’s own son, and originally should be the right position of the crown prince of him, and how will be willing.

“What about ... Wei Yuewu?” The Third Princess bit her lip, her gaze looking downward with a few shades of coldness, she was actually cynical about Wei Yuewu in her heart.

“There is no need to care about her, just like what fourth sister said, she just has a good father! You see how Yan Huaijing has ever taken any woman under false pretenses, Jing Wenyan is still like this, and it’s not because of Marquis Huayang, so she must not be touched.” The Fourth Prince shook his head and warned the Third Princess.

Yan Huaijing has always been introverted, his outward emotions are always gentle and elegant like jade, exiled immortal handsome, but in fact, these are all appearances, the real Yan Huaijing must not be like this, then what he is showing at the moment, how can it be true!

“Let’s go to Mother Consort about this matter first!” The Third Princess said unwillingly, but she also understood that if she rashly dealt with Wei Yuewu, it would most likely cause an uproar.

Downstairs, the crowd had dispersed, but Yan Huai Jing had invited Wei Yuewu to go with him, as for Wei Qiufu, she was left behind, completely ignored by Yan Huai Jing.

Just to the side of the Fourth Princess and the Third Princess’s private room, there is another small private room, and at this time the drawn curtains slowly fell down ...

Chapter 535 The Man Hiding Behind Wei Qiufu

This room is not big, the door is closed tightly, the only window in the room is also pulled up the curtain, only vaguely some of the light coming in from outside reflects two faint figures.

“It actually failed!” The man’s words carried a faint sense of regret, but inexplicably one could not feel this regret, and even had the feeling that this was better.

“Master, what can we do? Fourth Miss Wei has failed again there!” The voice of an older woman.

“Said what before the name of the capital, said what the future will certainly enter the master of the East Palace Crown Prince House, look at this situation at the moment, it is really difficult to believe, you go back to talk to her, if even a little bit of small things can not be done, and on what basis to let me support her!”

The man’s displeased voice carried a hint of coldness that was particularly chilling in the darkness.

“Yes, slave girl will go and talk to her right away!” The woman’s voice.

The man waved his hand, seemingly unwilling to say anything more, and the woman backed up and congratulated herself as she retreated to the door, then turned with a flourish, opened the door slightly, and retreated silently as the door closed again.

“Heh, heh heh heh!” The man of the house suddenly laughed lowly, with obvious pleasure, and then to himself, “Such a you, more and more arouses my interest, do you still want to escape from me?”

Downstairs, Wei Yuewu along with Yan Huai Jing had left the place of the incident, the guards around Yan Huai Jing had also retreated into the crowd, leaving only the chamberlain Xiao De Zi by his side, and Wei Yuewu’s Shu Fei not far behind them.

“Do you want someone to testify against her?” Yan Huaijing asked as he casually led Wei Yuewu to look at the lanterns on both sides.

“No need!” Wei Yuewu shook her head decisively, of course she knew that Yan Huai Jing definitely had the ability to make Wei Qifu die in a single blow, but matters in the backyard, it’s better to solve them in the backyard, Yan Huai Jing seemed to be in the capital with no second place in terms of scenery, but privately the dark currents were surging, and it wasn’t just the surface of the power pouring out of the city.

“Good!” Yan Huaijing didn’t ask why, following good advice and only nodded with a smile, “It seems like there’s a competition over there for something, should we go and take a look?”

He reached out and pointed to a store doorway off to the side and laughed.

Wei Yue Ma turned her head and realized that she had already arrived at the entrance of a large store, and what surprised her was that this store was actually the “Xian Zhuang” that was recorded in her birth mother’s name in the dowry list.

Today’s Xianzhuang more and more lively up, in front of the door set up a stage, the stage before the people crowded especially more, a look know that there is a lively to see, this will be far away, I do not know that the fat on the stage of the shopkeeper said what, but it is able to hear the crowd under the stage shouting good sound.

All around the stage were holding all kinds of lanterns, each of which looked extremely beautiful, but the most beautiful was the glazed lamp hanging on the right front of the stage.

Blue glazed lamps jumping in the red flame, but look closely, that seems to jump up the red flame of the outside and different from the general flame, actually red onyx, and in the outer circle of the glazed lamps, only a layer of tiny lotus-shaped really small lamps, lamps in the outer circle of the glazed and inside the flame of the onyx reflecting the beauty of the beauty of the world.

Glaze belongs to rare, this light blue glaze is unheard of, "Yin Zhuang" is really worthy of the capital in the number of large gold store, actually can come up with such a glazed lamp, plus among the main flame to do onyx, more and more appear to be outstanding up.

With just one glance, Wei Yuewu fell in love with the lantern.

"Go take a look!" After all, she was only a thirteen year old girl, Wei Yuewu couldn't help but propose.

Seeing the fondness in the bottom of Wei Yuewu's eyes on her face, Yan Huai Jing smiled and nodded, bringing Wei Yuewu towards the front of the stage, there were guards who had secretly pushed aside the people in front of them, allowing them to reach the front of the stage without any problems.

How can there be fewer people when such a good thing is brought out!

But such a good thing, of course, could not be freely let go.

The fat shopkeeper on the stage Wei Yue-mai has seen, but still does not look like a businessman, the image of the comfortable family of the world's son makes his fat body, does not look stupid.

"Everyone, watch this, this actually doesn't require much, but if it's not completed within a certain time, it's useless to complete more!" The fat shopkeeper reached out and pointed to the stack of paper on the bookcase in front of the stage, smiling in a ball.

These words made the crowd on stage curious and asked what the stack of paper meant.

And the fat shopkeeper on the stage but just smiled and did not say anything, to wait until the atmosphere of the stage was hanging high, onlookers are more and more people, the fat shopkeeper only smiled and pressed his hands down, please stop the sound for a moment.

The voices under the stage subsided, and everyone's attention fell on the shopkeeper on the stage.

"In fact, it is very simple, it is to let everyone paint on the spot, and can only paint the tiger, there is who in the specified time in the completion, who painted the most peculiar, the most attractive, you can take away this glazed onyx lamp, the shopkeeper laughed."

Painting on the spot, this is not the average person so do, and also asked to paint a good, a time the stage coaxed up, have said the boss is fooling people, this is where the ordinary people can do, clearly just those scholar scholar's behavior.

However, everyone didn't leave, intending to stay and watch the fun, to see who the beautiful glazed onyx lamp would end up with.

Wei Yue-mai's eyes fell on the body of the fat shopkeeper, long eyelashes flickered twice, watery eyes at the pondering, always feel that the fat shopkeeper words have something in them, painting tigers? It is really a peculiar thing.

How many people in the capital have seen a real tiger, or you can say so, will draw the people have not seen, have seen the people will not draw, and also asked for peculiar, what kind of tiger can afford the word peculiar.

Is it really just a random contest here?

Seeing Wei Yue-mai only staring blankly at the stage, Yan Huajing smiled faintly and asked softly, "But do you like that lantern?"

Wei Yuewu subconsciously nodded, "That lantern is beautiful!"

Lantern is indeed very beautiful, even those lights in the palace can rarely be compared, or the palace lights on the rich and expensive on more, but this exquisite, meticulous place can not be with this lantern in front of you, this is the reason why this lamp is attractive place.

Want to do this point, but not the average store can do, financial strength is the main thing, and then there are unique craftsmanship, can attract so many people in front of the door to watch.

“Go, go and see!” Yan Huaijing sunshine a smile, raised his steps to go to the front of the stage, this moment in time, there have been a lot of people go up, the capital is originally a place of convergence of talent, although it is said that painting on the spot is difficult for a large portion of the people, but a lot of people who are eager to try.

“Wait!” Wei Yuewu reached out to pull on Yan Huaijing’s wide sleeves.

She had a doubt in her heart and wanted to get confirmation, but at this time Yan Huaijing should not go up too soon, otherwise I am afraid there would be nothing to see.

Yan Huaijing turned back to look at Wei Yuewu, his eyes were extremely brimming under the reflection of the lights on both sides, faintly smiled at Wei Yuewu, and surprisingly didn’t really go up any further.

Wei Yuewu had originally thought of looking for a big pile of reasons to convince him, but unexpectedly this Shizi is extremely obedient today, actually stops his steps without even asking, blinking his soulful watery eyes for a while, somewhat dumbfounded, Yan Huaijing’s handsome lips can’t help but slightly hook up.

Excellent mood!

On the stage this will be burned incense, go up to the four scholar-like people, has begun to move the pen.

To draw an extremely outstanding image of a tiger within a column of incense, and even require peculiar for the best, then it can not be the crowd usually see the tiger whistling picture and so on the appreciation of the rule of painting.

Good in the above that a few, since they dare to go up, are their own chest is prepared, this will be one by one to concentrate, actually all pen up.

Although the crowd under the stage could not see clearly what they drew, but saw the fat shopkeeper from time to time in this side of the nod, and to that side of a slight smile, know that the stage of these a few people are not extraordinary brush.

But what surprised Wei Yuewu the most was that she actually found an acquaintance among these four people, an acquaintance who had been involved with the Huayang Marquis House before.

Tse Ching-chiu?

Wei Yue-mai's eyes fell on Xie Qingzhao's face, he is seriously doing painting, looks and the past days and no change, but Wei Yue-mai still can sense that this once the scout has lost the past spirit of vigor, become a bit dull, brows through a lonesome, how to see is not like the right age and high school teenage boy.

But I can see that Xie Qingzhao talent is still there, which will be powerful pen, and not too much to stop venting over Think about it, others or see the tiger image on so many, and still everyone has seen, as the Xie Qingzhao to go to the Qionglin Banquet, there should be an opportunity to see the different tigers in the Palace paintings, right!

"Xie Qingzhao is now highly valued by the Emperor, he was promoted just before!" Yan Huai Jing's gaze also followed Wei Yuewu and landed on Xie Qing Zhaoge's body, smiling in such a gentle and elegant manner, his long sleeves gently flung out, but did not throw off Wei Yuewu's hand, but also coincidentally Wei Yuewu unconsciously grasped his sleeve's hand to cover up behind the wide in sleeve.

"Xie Qingzhao got promoted?" Wei Yuewu froze.

"It is not really a high promotion, but it is a close minister of the Son of Heaven, a real power, now not in the Hanlin Academy to serve, into the pedestrian division to serve." Yan Huaijing leisurely said.

Pedestrian Division of the official position is not high, but is indeed the son of God close ministers, there are a number of edicts and so on, are by the pedestrian Division to help formulate, is considered to be the most powerful pen in the hands of the emperor, and the emperor's relationship is also close to both is the kind of first-ranking officer, but also do not want to offend the pedestrian Division of the people.

This shows the importance of the Pedestrian Division!

“Someone recommended him?” Wei Yuewu asked in surprise, the Pedestrian Division is not that good to enter, Xie Qing Zhao has little background, basically impossible to enter the Pedestrian Division at this age.

“A person who no one could have guessed raised him!” Yan Huaijing’s handsome lips hooked up, his slanting long phoenix eyes picked up, falling on Xie Qingzhao’s body, a thick scrutinizing meaning, no one would have guessed that that person would have recommended Xie Qingzhao, originally two people who had never crossed paths.

However, this also allows himself to have a new direction of speculation, the capital of the water can be really mixed, or that the power struggle in the palace to extend their power to the outside of the palace ...

“Who is it?” Wei Yuewu’s heart tightened as she subconsciously asked!

Chapter 536 The Suspicious Fat Shopkeeper

“Mo Huating!” Yan Huaijing said with a smile.

“Mo Huating?” Wei Yuewu frowned, becoming more and more jealous of this Marquis Jing Yuan, it seemed that he was involved in many things, “He has a good personal relationship with Xie Qing Zhao?”

“He and Xie Qingzhao are not familiar with each other, moreover, one for literature and one for martial arts, one is a disciple of a humble family, and one is a son of a family, and in the past, there was not much interaction, and the two were almost irrelevant, which is why Mo Huating recommended Xie Qingzhao, and that’s why it was a one-shot deal.” Yan Huaijing laughed meaningfully.

Because the two people are irrelevant, it is more and more obvious that Mo Huating has no self-interest, so a move of a quasi, but both so it does not make sense, it seems that the emperor is also too much trust in Mo Huating it!

In any case, Mo Huating's age is placed there, not much experience, it is also possible that he looked at the wrong person, how he felt that he had a good vision, directly mentioned Xie Qingzhao to such an important department!

Thinking about it again, Mo Wating himself was also young enough to hold a key position.

"The Emperor has such trust in Mo Huating?" These words Wei Yuewu asked out of her mouth without realizing it.

"Very trusting, since Mo Huating's father old Jingyuan Marquis died, Mo Huating entered the emperor's vision, and at first sight, it seems to be very agreeable, directly promoted into the palace, it did not take long to become the maintenance of security in the palace of the forbidden guards deputy commander, and did not take long, before the positive leader of the flat transfer out, this position is empty out to the Mo Huating."

Seemingly seeing Wei Yuewu's doubts, Yan Huaijing smiled faintly and explained lazily.

"Flat transfer means giving place to Mo Huating?" For the officialdom, Wei Yuewu was originally not too familiar, but since returning to the capital, she had paid attention everywhere, and with the implication in Yan Huai Jing's words, she immediately had a new suspicion.

"Originally that forbidden guards commander has been guarding the harem for so many years, reputation, strength above are not Mo Huating can be compared, if he is allowed to do this again, Mo Huating almost nothing out of the day, but he is so flat out, Mo Huating's position will be able to move up a rise."

The smile at the corner of Yan Huaijing's lips grew wider.

"His Majesty really isn't generally good to Mo Huating!" Wei Yuewu blinked her long eyelashes twice and said with emotion.

These things sound like nothing, but a closer look, but there is a deep meaning in, Wei Yuewu believes that Yan Huai Jing's spies will not be wrong, although these things are far away from the capital, but the

Yan Di and how there are no spies here, of course, she will not be asked in detail why Yan Huai Jing will know these.

“Then why would Mo Huating recommend Xie Qingzhao? Is he really appreciating Xie Qingzhao’s talent?” Wei Yuewu’s gaze fell back on Xie Qing Zhao on the stage and gave her conclusion, “Xie Qing Zhao’s character is not good!”

After saying this, after thinking about it, he added, “Mo Huating’s character is even worse!”

“So, is Mai’er trying to say that both of these people are not of good character, and that’s why they see eye to eye?” Looking at Wei Yuewu’s slightly puffed up little face, Yan Huaijing couldn’t help but laugh.

“It’s also possible!” Wei Yue Ma thought about it and nodded in agreement, otherwise she really couldn’t see any connection between the two.

“Or perhaps Mo Huating is simply admiring Xie Qingzhao!” Yan Huaijing laughed gently.

“Hmph! The two of them, Wang Ba looking at green beans, looking at the right eyes!” Wei Yuewu skimmed her mouth and mocked, although this sounded like a playful remark, Wei Yuewu felt that there was bound to be something going on here, Mo Huating looked like a person who was not interested in profit.

For the sake of his own interests, he would definitely do whatever it took, and if Xie Qingzhao was not half as useful to him, he would definitely not pay any attention to it!

This will be the performance on the stage has been almost, Wei Yuewu re-gaze to look at the stage of the crowd, there has been a young man handed over the painting in the hands of the fat shopkeeper to see a series of nods, but did not say a word, after all, this kind of is only to the end of the winners and losers.

One by one, the rest of the people also handed over their scrolls down and then they all stood to the side, after which a few more people went up, and when these four people had finished drawing again, Yan Huaijing shook his robe sleeve, signaling Wei Yuewu to let go.

Being numb in his hands, Wei Yuewu would wake up to realize that she was still pulling his sleeve, her snow-white face suddenly turned red, and she was busy spreading her hands, as Yan Huai Jing lifted his steps and walked up.

Followed him up but there were only two people, Wei Yuewu stood quietly under the stage, waiting for him to finish painting.

Among the three, Yan Huaijing drew the fastest, and after he finished, he didn't stay on the stage, but only walked down slowly.

His such outstanding appearance was as handsome as a dream under the reflection of the light, and those around him who had a clear look at his appearance all exclaimed in low voices, and there were also people who recognized him, and someone in the crowd was saying in a low voice, "The Duke of Yan's son!"

"It's the Duke of Yan's son!"

"It's actually the Duke of Yan's son!" ...

The fat shopkeeper on the stage was holding Yan Huaijing's painting and looking at it, and when he heard the voices from the crowd below the stage, he couldn't help but raise his head and take a deep look at Yan Huaijing's back.

From this angle of Wei Yuewu, it happened to be possible to see the wariness in the fat shopkeeper's eyes, did such an ordinary businessman need to be wary of this powerful Yan Duke's son?

Yan Di is strong, but the target is also those families and the royal family, and the ordinary people actually do not have much to do with the ordinary people, especially now Yan Di is still just a vassal of Zhongshan State, and has not expressed a clear intention to rebel when, why would a shopkeeper care so much about Yan Huaijing.

Wei Yuewu was silently contemplating, but was paying more and more attention to the demeanor of the fat shopkeeper on the stage.

This store, which sounded as if it belonged to the Marquis of Huayang, gave her too much mystery.

She saw that the fat shopkeeper only suddenly withdrew his gaze when Yan Huaijing walked in front of him and was about to turn around, landing on the scroll of paintings that Yan Huaijing had drawn earlier, but his eyes drifted, so it was obvious that his attention was actually still not on this scroll of paintings.

I don't know if it was because Yan Huaijing was there, or I couldn't find anyone else to go on stage, but there was no one else to go on stage to paint, so the fat shopkeeper started to evaluate the eleven paintings on hand.

This part of the judging was actually quite plebeian, and he invited a few old scholars to come over so that they could taste each one and see which painting was the most peculiar and colorful.

After that, Yan Huaijing's scroll was hung out, it was a pair of tigers, one lying and one standing, seems to be a pair, standing seems to be a male tiger, under the angry eyes, even the eyes are through a few points of disdain for the world's consciousness, as for the lying is more like a female, even if it has a huge size, it seems that the eyes are also warm and soft.

And very peculiarly, at the hill where the pair of tigers had stepped, there was actually a round-looking piece of jade that was uneven, but clearly round, and it was as if the pair of tigers had been constrained within it.

"This gentleman's tiger is the most outstanding, not only is the painting exquisite, even the metaphor is complete, truly admirable, this lantern please have someone come over to carry it away!" After the fat shopkeeper on the stage respectfully saluted Yan Huaijing in the crowd, he smiled in a ball of peace.

Yan Huaijing nodded his head, and Xiao Dezi busily trotted up to the stage and brought down the glazed onyx lamp that Wei Yuewu had originally had her eye on.

A time to see the lantern carry away, the stage a sigh of relief, especially some girls, each looking at the red eyes.

When this lantern was sent to Wei Yuewu's body, those gazes even fell on Wei Yuewu's body one by one, all of them having a feeling of hating to take her place.

It was not just the beautiful lantern, but also the handsome Yan Huaijing who stood beside Wei Yuewu.

Yan Huaijing, however, as if he didn't see the gazes around him, smiled faintly and asked softly, "Do you want to watch for a while longer?"

"Don't, let's go to the front and take a look!" Wei Yuewu shook her head and shook the lantern in her hand, her watery eyes streaming as they landed on the body of the fat shopkeeper on the stage.

This fat shopkeeper's reaction was just too strange, did he care so much about Yan Huaijing?

"Good, go!" Yan Huaijing nodded, his narrow eyes slightly narrowed, and was about to leave, when he suddenly stopped and whispered to Xiao Dezi, who busily ran to the edge of the stage, and said something else to the fat shopkeeper, then took the painting Yan Huaijing had drawn earlier from the hands of the fat shopkeeper, and trotted back to Yan Huaijing's side. Wei Yuewu clearly felt the embarrassment on the fat shopkeeper's face, her watery eyes fell to Xie Qing Zhao's side, unsurprisingly, Xie Qing Zhao's face was also very embarrassed, for this former scout boy, being compared to Yan Huaijing like this, he was bound to feel unwilling to do so, but Yan Huaijing's status was placed there, and he was not allowed to be unwilling to do so.

Now Xie Qingzhao has not been a humble scholar, of course, it is impossible to say that Yan Huaijing is not as good as himself, but he is young and ambitious, and will not not be conceited, in front of so many people to lose to Yan Huaijing, is bound to be very reluctant to do it!

Wei Yuewu would not forget that there was an indescribable bond between this Xie Qing Zhao and Wei Qiufu, and that this bond was a sharp blade in Wei Qiufu's hands.

"Let's go!" Sensing Wei Yuewu's attention on Xie Qingzhao, Yan Huaijing gracefully shook the sleeves in his hands and laughed.

"Go ahead and take a look, there are a lot of people over there as well, I wonder what it is?" Wei Yuewu collected her mind and turned around to point to a certain storefront across the street in front of her, there were quite a few people over there as well.

“Good!” Yan Huaijing nodded, striding towards the opposite street, with Wei Yueyue Dance following closely behind.

The gaze of the fat shopkeeper on the stage had been falling tightly on Yan Huaijing, almost all of his attention was on him, the smile on his face looked a little fake and his expression became grave.

He actually had some other activities going on at this time, but he didn't care to host them at this time, and nodded his head and called over the second shopkeeper to help him host the rest of the business, and hurriedly descended from the back of the stage himself and went into his store.

“Duke Yan's son seems to have seen that item, have someone go and check if it's in Duke Yan's residence!” He lowered his voice to a stout fellow who had followed him.

“What if ... it really is in Yan Guo Gong's residence?” The fellow asked after a moment's hesitation.

“Then ... that's just another idea!” The doughy smile on the fat shopkeeper's face disappeared.

“Yes!” The stout fellow hurriedly retreated in response to the order, leaving the fat shopkeeper standing alone in the middle of the room, sinking his eyebrows into low thought!

Chapter 537 Strange and Curious Objects

Wei Yuewu could not have imagined that after only a few steps, she would actually see Qu Yan, the daughter of Minister Qu of the Ministry of Mandarins.

Seeing Wei Yuewu and Yan Huaijing together, Qu Yan froze for a moment, but still came over to salute graciously.

When she was in the palace, Wei Yuewu felt her goodwill, and helped herself in the matter of the second Miss Wen, before she didn't know that Wei Zi Yang's fiancée was her, this would be quite happy to see her.

What makes Wei Yuewu even more unexpected is that Wei Zi Yang is actually also in, but the two of them were originally unmarried couples, in today's such occasions to enjoy the lanterns should be accompanied.

Moreover, listening to the house, Wei Ziyang and Qu Yan's marriage should be right around the corner.

"Big brother, you and Miss Qu actually guessed so many lanterns?" Seeing the large string of lanterns carried in Qu Yan's hands, Wei Yuewu smiled knowingly.

Being laughed at so much by her, Qu Yan's face was colored with a blush, and she shook the lantern in her hand uncomfortably, and her voice was unconsciously lowered, "Just a few slight guesses."

"Only slightly a few and there are so many?" Wei Yuewu teased, not only was there in Qu Yan's hand, but also in the hands of the maids behind her, it looked like a real lot.

"Actually ... there are really just a few ..." Qu Yan na na red face said.

"It's not many, it hasn't been gone for long yet, isn't the sixth sister with the fourth sister? Why don't we see the fourth sister?" Wei Ziyang took over Wei Yuewu's words for Qu Yan.

"When I was with fourth sister before, I was almost kicked by a galloping horse, and it was Duke Yan's son who saved me, and after that, fourth sister said that she had something to do and left alone first, so I was going to stroll over to the reserved private room, and it just so happened that Yan Shi Zi was all the way there as well, so he walked over companionably!" Wei Yuewu explained with a smile.

As for whether Wei Qiufu was thrown down or left on her own, it didn't really matter much, I believe that this restless Fourth Miss Wei would not obediently go straight back to the box this time.

Prancing Horse's matter was obviously related to her, and what Wei Qiufu was going to seek was also her own life, her watery eyes were flashing a hint of coldness.

"Fourth sister left you behind to go first?" Wei Ziyang froze, Wei Qiufu had always given him the feeling of being gentle and dignified, although recently it seemed that this feeling was rather suspicious.

“It might be because I said that at that time, did fourth sister push me a little bit, because at that time, the only one standing in my direction was fourth sister, and if it wasn’t for Yan Shi Zi’s arrows coming in time, I’m afraid I would have lost my life at that time!” Wei Yuewu’s willow brows were slightly knitted, a face of afterthought.

“You almost lost your life? Fourth sister was standing on the side where you fell out?” Wei Ziyang’s face changed greatly, he was a soldier, used to seeing battlefield fights, he didn’t value his life that much, but Wei Yuewu was different, it was the first daughter of the eldest uncle that he respected the most, although his feelings with Wei Yue Jiao were different, but for Wei Yuewu, he also sincerely wanted to be close.

If the situation at that time was really like what Wei Yuewu said, then Wei Qiu Fu was still really suspicious.

“Big brother, actually I’m not sure if it was fourth sister who pushed me, but when I was in Plum Blossom Nunnery before, when someone assassinated His Highness the Crown Prince, it was fourth sister who pulled me out to block the sword for His Highness the Crown Prince, and I almost lost my life that time as well!” Wei Yuewu said rather bitterly.

These words silenced Wei Ziyang.

This is something he also knew later, the crown prince was stabbed, the accident is Wei Yuewu, this thing was originally through a few mysterious, and then a muddled account, a moment to say is Wei Qiu Fu himself was pushed out of the time, casually grabbed the sleeve of Wei Yuewu, but also involved in some of the Yang’s sister’s things, Lin Lin, let Wei Ziyang himself can not judge whether this thing is true or false.

But no matter what, it was true that Wei Yuewu almost lost her life at that time!

And after that Wei Qiufu was also grounded by the Dowager Empress.

Who is right and who is wrong in this because there are too many involved, Wei Ziyang can’t say clearly now, but looking at the attitude of the Dowager Lady’s disposition at that time, it can be seen that Wei Qiufu should not be innocent.

And now, under similar circumstances, is Wei Qiufu really innocent again?

Wei Ziyang secretly frowned, Wei Qiufu was the one who was going to enter the Crown Prince's East Palace!

See Wei Ziyang silence, Wei Yuewu eyes a deep, Wei Ziyang's scruples she would not know, Wei Qiufu now position is not high, but into the East Palace, everything is possible, as long as the strength of the Huayang Marquis House is too thick, Wei Qiufu themselves and strive, the future mother of the world is not impossible.

With such a layer of identity in place, Wei Ziyang certainly couldn't listen to his own side of the story.

As the next Marquis of Huayang Wei Ziyang, is the future of the Marquis of Huayang at the helm of the people, and will not only listen to one-sided words, well in their own did not intend to let Wei Ziyang immediately Wei Qiufu born of suspicion, always slowly eliminate Wei Ziyang Wei Qiufu's trust and their own.

There are some things that Wei Qiufu is in a hurry, but he doesn't need to be in a hurry.

"Big brother, let's not talk about this, forget it over it's all over, it'll be fine." Wei Yuewu lifted her delicate little face, smilingly pointed to that lively place, "Let's go over and take a look, it's so lively over there, could it be that there's something interesting going on?"

"Good!" Looking at Wei Yue Ma smiling brightly, Wei Zi Yang couldn't help but nod his head and then looked to the side at Yan Huai Jing, this Shi Zi had always been a person who looked gentle but was actually very bad at talking in his mind.

Moreover, Wei Yuewu followed Yan Huaijing, and there were many rights and wrongs.

"Thanks to the world son to save the sixth sister, we will go to the front to see the lights, I do not know the world son ..." Wei Ziyang politely said.

“It just so happens that I have nothing to do, so let’s go together!” Yan Huaijing was still all smiles and gentle.

“Fine, then please go over and take a look together, Shizi!” Wei Ziyang said helplessly.

Several people then walked together to the front of a bustling store door.

This store is much smaller compared to the “Xianzhuang”, but the store is not small, upstairs there are elegant seats, looks like the strength is not bad, did not set up the stage, a shopkeeper stood in front of the door to the door surrounded by people said loudly, “Everyone, want to be ready? If you want to be good, you can come and talk to me directly, look at these small lanterns, plus these broken silver is the prize!”

He pointed his hand to the side, and following his hand, Wei Yuewu saw a small box placed on his side, which seemed to be filled with many loose silver, and some small silver edges could also be seen from the outside.

Also on the side of the box were many lanterns, large and small.

Lanterns are not exquisite, not too valuable, but see many people like, all kinds of flower-shaped lamps, do small and exquisite, very beautiful, and lined with big red tassels, both that is hanging in the home, but also seems to be joyful.

Having money and such pretty little lanterns to hold certainly attracts many people.

“Boss, what kind of odd ornaments am I talking about? You also say a general range, so that we people can have a direction as well.”

“Yeah, boss, you say peculiar or not, in fact, it’s all in your family, you have to give a charter!” ...

Hearing the shopkeeper’s words, the people underneath cajoled.

“The so-called strange, strange coincidence is of course a little different from the usual, if you see such can come to say, we according to what you say, determine whether to give the lamp, or the lamp plus silver, and the number of silver amount of how much.” The shopkeeper also looks like a peaceful, smiling face.

Wei Yueyue Dance but her heart was stirred, peculiar, oddly coincidental?

The fat shopkeeper at the entrance of “Xianzhuang” had also asked for the tiger to be painted in a more peculiar way, and as for the painting that Yan Huaijing had won afterward, it was clearly because of the round jade stone that the pair of tigers had been placed inside that he had won.

But why did the jade have to lasso the tiger? Wei Yueyue Dance found it rather strange.

Why is it that today’s shopkeepers all coincide in making the “odd” win.

“Why Qi again?” These words were almost to herself, so soft that no one would have noticed her talking to herself, but on the contrary, Yan Huaijing heard them, lowered his head, and warmly hooked the corners of his lips, “It’s Rudi’s store.”

“So ...,” Wei Yuewu asked in disbelief.

“So, no matter where the stores are, they are all looking for peculiar objects in the capital.” Yan Huaijing looked at Wei Yuewu with interest, the smile on his lips more and more gentle.

Wei Yue-mai was however startled, her butterfly-winged long eyelashes fluttered twice, and it was only after half a second that she lowered her voice and asked, “Is it the same in Yan land?”

“Yes, that too!” Yan Huaijing narrowly winked his right eye at her and laughed.

“... “Wei Yuewu was speechless, for this Prince Yan’s son, who had originally walked well on the Exiled Immortal Way, to suddenly change to the Demon Way, was speechless.

However, in Wei Yueyue Dance’s mind, this legendary gentle and elegant Duke of Yan’s son was actually a dark demon, so after a little contemplation, she still asked, “Why?”

“Everyone is looking for something, something peculiar, so it’s not bad to take advantage of such a good opportunity to explore the news.” Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow, a faint smile appearing on your handsome you as he lazily said.

This was something Wei Yueyue didn’t feel the need to ask again.

This kind of matter that concerned family matters and matters between the lords of the four lands, she did not have much interest in knowing about it.

Or maybe what Hyun-jang did was just a coincidence!

But is it really just a coincidence? “Xianzhuang” gave himself too many questions, it seems that he had time to find his father and ask his mother about this dowry!

There’s bound to be something going on here ...

The next part was the interaction between the store owner and the passersby around him, Yan Huaijing did not go on, Wei Ziyang originally wanted to go over, but after looking at Yan Huaijing and Wei Yueyue Dance who was standing against him, he thought about it and did not go over.

Wei Ziyang was extremely uneasy about this cousin of his following the Duke of Yan’s side, coupled with what Wei Yuewu had encountered just now, Wei Ziyang felt that in the absence of his eldest uncle, he had to ensure the safety of his sixth sister’s life.

They were watching the fun on this side, when suddenly the clamor rose at the street corner, someone was running wildly, and someone screamed out in a shrill voice, “Come quickly, there is an assassin!”

Chapter 538 Miss Tu, if you want to break your hand, you can reach out.

“You guys stay here, I’m going to take a look!” Wei Ziyang’s face changed drastically, and with big strides, he went forward, in his opinion, it was naturally safer to stay behind.

“Go together!” Yan Huaijing looked at the high rooftops on both sides of the street and leisurely fluttered his wide sleeves as he said.

Wei Yuewu frowned, she also saw the roof, if someone wanted to assassinate anyone, this is undoubtedly a good entry point, after all, this place is a little too close to the location of the accident, want to understand this point, and so followed behind Yan Huai Jing together with the past, Qu Yan slightly hesitated, but also with Wei Yuewu together with the same.

Just in the few words just now, she also saw the importance Wei Ziyang attached to Wei Yuewu, an importance that was even less than that of her own biological sister.

Wei Ziyang looked back and was about to say something, but fell silent when he saw that there were people in guards' costumes in the crowd squeezing over and protecting Yan Huaijing's side.

Then turn around and keep going.

With so many guards around, I thought that there was no need to worry about Sixth Sister's safety.

The crowd ran apart, revealing a group of people in the center, a large group of guards, it is clearly the East Palace Crown Prince Wen Tianyao, and followed by Wen Tianyao, although his face is pale, but looks quite calm is Jing Wenyan, the other scared almost shrinking in the maid behind the woman also looks a little familiar.

Wei Yuewu thought carefully before remembering that this was the outstanding Miss Tu who had played with the two princesses before.

Tu Taishi's house is said to be the most outstanding young lady of this generation, before looking at this situation, should be to enter the East Palace.

Empress Tu came from the residence of Master Tu Taishi, wanting her niece from her own mother's family to become the next Empress is actually not wrong, besides, this Miss Tu looks so colorful.

Not only is her appearance outstanding, but she also treats people with dignity and generosity.

But this will be under the urgency of the situation is compared to Jing Wenyan, dwarfed by some!

Jing Wenyan looks to be winning after all!

Wen Tianyao's guards are quite a lot of people, a few masked men in black this will almost have been driven almost, just when we are going to breathe a sigh of relief, both sides of the roof suddenly jumped down at the same time many men in black, holding a sword of men in black there are some still run to Wen Tianyao, there are some is to Yan Huaijing this side over.

Among their group, Yan Huaijing's presence was also evident.

The guards rushed forward, blocking the man in black, and the people around them screamed and fled, which would leave them almost alone on either side!

This would be in the middle of a melee, which was actually very dangerous, Wei Yuewu reached out and pulled Qu Yan with one hand, slowly retreating to the side.

Originally, the previous assassination was only targeting Wen Tianyao, and this circle was around him, this would add Yan Huaijing, the entire circle lengthened, and Wei Yueyue and Qu Yan also happened to be surrounded within.

Wei Ziyang and Yan Huaijing both greeted them, Qu Yan's face this time also changed, she had been in a deep bosom for a long time, she had never encountered such a thing, this time her face was pale and her hands and feet were cold.

"Miss Qu, let's head over there and hide!" Wei Yuewu suggested in a low voice, seeing that Qu Yan would be truly flustered this time.

"Good!" Qu Yan would indeed be out of ideas this time, gratefully glancing at Wei Yuewu, letting her pull herself to the side, behind her her maid and Shu Fei closely following the two masters.

Wei Yuewu fancy place is actually a small store on the side, before also hanging lanterns guessing riddles, this will be because of the sudden assassination event, the owner of the store panicked to hide, even the door also forgot to close tightly, just half open, if you are hiding into the house, naturally much safer than outside.

That's why Wei Yuewu pulled Qu Yan and came towards the half-open door of the house.

Over there, Jing Wenyan saw that the number of assassinating black-clothed men was increasing and was also looking for a place to hide, when she saw the half-closed doorway, her eyes lit up and she also thought of the same thing as Wei Yueyue Dance.

As soon as she pulled over the shivering Eldest Miss Tu Shui Xuan, she also came looking at this store door.

The four men stood in front of the store door almost simultaneously.

Their group of people now is really quite a lot, and it looks like most of them are big girls with extraordinary identities, there have been black-clothed people who have been eyeing them for a long time, and when they met them this time, they crashed in front of the store door unannounced, and actually separated two black-clothed people, who came over to rob and kill them.

The doorway is that small, it's almost too late for all four people to enter, and with a force in her hand, Wei Yuewu directly pushed Qu Yan into the half-closed doorway.

On the other side, Jing Wenyan didn't know what she bumped into, and under the staggering of her feet, she also rushed into the doorway, while behind them, two black-clothed men swooped over.

There was a flash of a sharp sword in the hands of one of the black-robed men, pointing straight at Wei Yuewu's shoulder, while the other took on Tu Shui Huan.

For these two delicate-looking ladies of the family, the black-clothed man did not want them to die, like their status, leaving their lives is naturally better than taking their lives.

Therefore, the long swords did not point to their chests, but to their shoulders.

Jin Ling in the crowd turned white with fear and was about to step forward, but he saw one of the guards of the House of the Duke of Yan deftly make a pirouette and directly kicked the sword in the hands of that black-clothed man, and the two men then fought together.

On the other side, one of Wen Tianyao's guards also rushed over and knocked down Tu Shui Huan who was too scared to move, and also fought with the black-clothed man from before.

Tu Shui Huan was knocked down on the ground, fell all over the mess, that body of brocade clothes and satin this will be early in the mess, combed neatly makeup has become messy, this is even more disfigured, no Tu's family when the big lady style, this will be screaming again and again, crawling to the store door with hands and feet.

Wen Tian Yao frowned and looked at this cousin of his, disappointed with Tu Shui Huan's performance, his maternal ancestor and mother's empress had always said that this cousin was very worthy of himself, and he was indeed dignified and generous on weekdays and acted appropriately, he had secretly observed and also felt that it was better suited to himself than the other women or more suitable for him.

Moreover, the two people did grow up together, this love is not comparable to other women, but this will look, in the face of such a thing, but less calm, compared to Jing Wenyan, or worse.

Even though Jing Wenyan was also panicked, at least it wasn't something so humiliating.

He had actually been letting his guards pay attention to the safety of these two women, Tu Shui Huan did not have to make such an ugly gesture as crawling at all, as long as she was a little bit more composed, it was unlikely that anything would happen to her, much less the need for screaming and screaming, as far as this aspect was concerned, Jing Wen Yan was much more suitable to be his own Crown Princess than Tu Shui Huan.

Suddenly remembering Master Feng He's words, if he truly wanted to pick a suitable Crown Princess for himself, Eldest Miss Jing Wenyan would undoubtedly be more suitable for him than Tu Shui Huan.

On the one hand is certainly because of Jing Wenyan's reputation is louder than Tu Shui Huan, on the other hand, wind and master is implied that Jing Wenyan now has little background, only a noble identity, in the future even if the mother of the world, will not be too much interference in their own, the strength of the Tu family is really too huge a bit.

These words, Master Feng He had hinted at them more than once, but Wen Tian Yao still favored the Tu family, always his own external family, always the little cousin he grew up with, even though this little cousin had left the capital for a period of time, he was still more emotionally biased towards Tu Shui Huan than Jing Wen Yan.

But this time, he hesitated!

Wei Yuewu was almost stunned to look at the disoriented to the extreme Tu Shui Huan in front of her, this is the so called Tu s female fame in the world, this ... this is also too not work!

Although Qu Yan is also afraid, but also not afraid to this look, in front of the eyes of this Miss Tu is said to be by the Tu Taishi carefully cultivated, how can be so out of control fear.

"Miss Wei Sixth, quickly ... bring Miss Tu together to come and hide!" Jing Wenyan's voice came from the doorway, this time she was already standing at the entrance of the house.

Hearing her say this, Tu Shui Huan, who was still crawling on the ground, seemed to have found a life-saving straw and rushed towards Wei Yuewu, who was not far away, and begged, "Miss Wei Six, quickly ... save me!"

Wei Yuewu's face went cold, she was actually a distance away from Tu Shui Huan, and this distance happened to have two pairs of people catching and killing each other, if she ventured over there, she could jeopardize her life, but going around from the side was even more dangerous, the black clothed people around her were actually more numerous.

However, since Tu Shui Huan has already spoken, he can't see death to save himself, or else he will offend Master Tu and Empress Tu in the palace, and even Tu Zhaoyi.

With one sentence, Jing Wenyan had actually put herself in danger.

“Eldest Miss Jing, how are you going to let the county princess save Eldest Miss Tu at this time!” Qu Yan also saw the perilous situation of Wei Yuewu’s dilemma and said angrily.

“But what about Miss Tu? No one will save her, something will happen to her! Miss Wei Sixth, just avoid the side a little, take Miss Tu’s hand, and just pull her directly!”

Jing Wenyan’s face was anxious, as if she was genuinely anxious for Tu Shui Huan.

“Why doesn’t Miss Jing herself go out?” Qu Yan coldly said, this may sound simple, but in the midst of such saber-rattling, it was impossible for any young girl who had been in a deep room for a long time to be calm and unruffled, of course Wei Yuewu, a young girl who had experienced a great calamity of life and death and had escaped death, was of course an exception.

“Miss Wei Sixth is unwilling to save Eldest Miss Tu, then I’ll do it!” Jing Wenyan had a generous face, but anyone could see that she was pale with nervousness and fear, only to still take a step forward, as if she was going to actually pull Tu Shui Huan.

Lying on the ground, a trace of gratitude flashed in Tu Shui Huan’s eyes and her hand reached out, she would be genuinely thankful to Jing Wen Yan, not thinking about the fact that her actions were also almost following Jing Wen Yan’s pull.

For the side “see death to save” Wei Yuewu secretly hate!

In fact, Jing Wenyan was still far away from Tu Shuihuang, so reaching out was just a gesture, it was impossible to really hold on to Tu Shuihuang’s hand.

Instead, Tu Shui Huan’s hand was a real person reaching out, and there were black-clothed men right beside her catching and fighting with the guards, and the sword in the hand of a black-clothed man slanted and immediately stabbed at her hand.

“Eldest Miss Tu, if you want to break your hand you can reach out!” Although she was in danger, Wei Yuewu’s heart was calm, her eyes were clear and cold, and she had been paying attention to Jing Wen Yan’s actions, this would see Tu Shui Huan’s actions, and she immediately rebuked in a stern voice.

Chapter 539 The pain that once was like a tide

This will be everywhere is the sword light to catch the team, who is eye to eye, if where to make some abnormal behavior to, the first time will be wiped out.

It was extremely irrational for Tu Shui Huan to reach out at this time.

Wei Yuewu was certain that if she reached out, her hand would immediately be ruined!

After all, Tu Shui Hustle was carefully trained by Master Tu Taishi, although he had not experienced such a scene, but this reasoning is also know, this will be Wei Yuewu so harshly a drink, actually leapt over his head to wake up, raw that want to stretch out the hand to stop.

“Miss Tu, can you get up? If you can get up, go over from the side, there are fewer people over there.” Wei Yuewu calmly reminded.

“Good!” Tu Shui Hustle’s bit her lip and looked to her left and right, and she happened to meet Wen Tian Yao’s eyes, and also saw the hard to hide dash of disappointment in his eyes, and her heart shook.

Suddenly remembered the words of the Queen’s aunt, this trip to see the lights, the Queen’s aunt specially let herself follow the Prince to travel, but it was the Queen’s aunt also invited Jing Wen Yan, which originally let Tu Shui Huan feel very resistant, but the Queen’s aunt’s intention, Tu Shui Huan and dare not disobey.

So three people traveled together along the way.

All the way down the line, Tu Shui Huan had a good feeling about Jing Wen Yan, and found that she not only didn’t come to the front of His Royal Highness to pander to him, but also intentionally or unintentionally allowed his Royal Highness to have alone time, several times even intentionally left at the end, which made Tu Shui Huan, who was jealous of Jing Wen Yan, put down his heart.

It seemed that Jing Wenyan had nothing on His Highness the Crown Prince, but was merely requested by the Queen's aunt.

With this thought in her heart, her wariness of Jing Wenyan was put down, the two had nothing powerful to do with each other, Tu Shui Huan did not feel the need to put Jing Wenyan above her competitors.

So before the panic, Jing Wenyan words she heard really really, not only to ask for help Wei Yuewu, but also ready to reach out, but this will see clearly the color of disappointment in the eyes of Wen Tian Yao, a time as enlightened, immediately understand.

Jing Wenyan is not heartless, only to hide very deep, and he almost fell into the trap.

Compared to Jing Wenyan's ambition, this Sixth Miss Wei, who had only just been crowned a county princess, was the one who was harmless to herself.

After all, it is not an ordinary woman, instantly think clearly about this point Tu Shui Huan calmed down, forced down the fear in his heart, slightly stood up, slowly back toward the place behind him, and then did not move to the side to turn to the side, the purpose is also that room.

She wouldn't dare to have any ideas at this point, and only expected that her movements should not be too large or alarm the assassins.

She is the person who is going to marry the crown prince cousin, is the future mother of the world, and how can she encounter a little thing to panic into this way, just now the appearance of all fell in the eyes of the cousin, is bound to let the crown prince cousin deep disappointment, or this in the future is still their own life in the thick of the stains.

And it's all thanks to Jing Wenyan ...

Wei Yuewu herself was also retreating backward, but at the same time, she also glanced at Tu Shui Huan and saw that although Tu Shui Huan's face was still pale, his eyes were clear, and this time, he also no longer paid any attention to Jing Wenyan, and cautiously retreated backward, and his heart was relieved.

Jing Wenyan's intention is indeed malicious, the so-called one arrow kills two birds with one arrow, and the arrow kills is just like that.

If Tu Shui Huan listened to Jing Wen Yan's words, something would definitely happen, and then she would think of the fact that she had asked for help before, and she had "seen death to save", not only would Tu Tai Shi's family hate herself, even Empress Tu and Tu Zhao Yi would hate themselves.

She herself was only a daughter of a vassal, so how could she be pleasing in such a situation!

Just Jing Wen Yan is bent on calculating herself, but forgot to conceal her purpose, originally her goal is the crown prince Wen Tianyao, no wonder that day will suddenly say something to find the wind and master, but also specially on the crown prince's residence, and also with himself, originally wanted to let himself as a shield.

The corner of her lips silently hooked up a look of coldness, just Jing Wenyan's action today is too obvious, in front of the eyes of this Miss Tu should have already understood her meaning.

Wei Yuewu and Tu Shui Huan were both retreating towards the door, seeing both of them calming down, Jing Wen Yan's brows silently frowned, her heart suddenly jumped, immediately feeling bad, just now the incident happened suddenly, she also suddenly thought of going along with it, where did she think of so much.

This would be a wake up call to realize that I was being a little too hasty.

"Eldest Miss Tu, be more careful, come on!" She reached out and rushed at Tu Shui Huan in a low voice, with a look of fear that something might happen to Tu Shui Huan.

This appearance was originally extremely let Tu Shui Hustle good feeling, but this will be her ignore, still backward, looked at the other side of Wei Yuewu's slender figure, inexplicably feel some courage, compared to this obviously looks physically inept Wei Sixth Miss, they are always better than her!

Grandfather there has been trying to train her to become the next queen, for all aspects of the requirements are extremely strict, and she was told at a young age, the future will be in the Eastern

Palace, to mother the world, so every move, can not have half a deviation, as for her own is very attentive to learn, slowly in addition to the heart of the crown prince Wen Tianyao and then there is no one else.

Even though she had not been in the capital for the past few years, she still felt that she would not have anyone else in her heart other than His Royal Highness the Crown Prince.

As for this harem selection, grandfather had also told her that if someone was really born with a phoenix life, he would still be in the East Palace, and even if he could not be the next Empress, it would be appropriate to be a favored concubine.

Regarding this point, Tu Shui Huan didn't have too much rejection, even though she was the true eldest young lady of the Tu Clan, everything was still subject to her grandfather's instructions, and since her grandfather had said so, she would of course do the same.

If Jing Wenyan really holds the world in her hands and has a natural phoenix destiny, Tu Shui Huan thinks that she can endure it, inevitably she is the destiny of the heavens, but right now, before things are finally given an answer, Jing Wenyan is even counting on herself, which really makes Tu Shui Huan unable to endure it.

When she had retreated to the door of the house, she backhanded Wei Yueyue Dance who was behind her, and the two of them entered the house together.

Qu Yan has long been waiting for the door, a hand reached out, immediately closed the door, smooth hand to the door bar to bar up.

"County Master, are you alright?" When she was done with everything, Qu Yan turned back sharply and asked.

Wei Yuewu in fact this time the body has some soft, just now the scene is indeed thrilling, her body was not well, before the spirit is too concentrated, this will be relaxed, holding the wall, a burst of blackness, almost fainted.

“Jingde County Lord, are you alright?” Jing Wenyan also had a concerned look on her face, and from her behavior, she could not tell at all that she had counted Wei Yuewu just now.

“Jingde County Mistress come over and take a rest!” Tu Shui Huan’s hand was still grasping Wei Yuewu’s hand, sensing the weakness above Wei Yuewu’s wrist, and looking at her face, he also knew that her body might not be doing well, so he busied himself and said.

As soon as Qu Yan saw Wei Yuewu’s deathly white face, as well as the corners of her bloodless lips, she also knew that it was not good, and she busily came over to hold her other side, helping her to sit down on the table on one side, and said urgently, “Sheriff Master, take a couple of deep breaths, take a few more breaths, and relax, and then relax again!”

Wei Yuewu was actually aware of her immediate situation, but after the dizziness, her heart was in pain, knowing that the old disease had flared up, she retracted one of her own hands from Tu Shui Huan’s hand and pressed it towards her chest, gasping for air, expecting to alleviate that pain in her chest.

Sure enough, the pain in the chest like a tidal wave surging up, the heart as if strangled together as if the pain, the scene in front of the eyes to change, sometimes close and sometimes far away, dizziness more and more powerful up.

There was a clamor in his ears, someone was yelling, “Something’s wrong, something’s going to happen, Miss Six has fallen into the river!”

The sound of many people running, but what was in front of her could not be seen clearly, only seemed to be a blur, and seemed to see the anxious face of Wei Lovin, only that the face was spinning in a burst, spinning the whole thing she wanted to vomit.

“What’s going on?” Wei Lovin’s voice.

“Handmaiden ... handmaiden doesn’t know, maybe sixth young miss is greedy!” The young woman’s voice was a bit like Aunt Dong’s.

“Is there no one else around her watching?” A stern voice.

“Handmaiden ... handmaiden concubine is not clear, handmaiden concubine this will be serving the dowager lady, the dowager lady wants to eat handmaiden made dim sum!” The woman timidly explained, but it is more and more familiar.

It was really Aunt Winter, with an unsupportable trembling, visible and fearful.

“Since so many of you can’t watch over your master, what use do I still need you ...” The words landed on the ground, and the sound of miserable screams, rising and falling, sounding into the ears ...

“Sheriff, Sheriff, what’s wrong with you? Are you alright?” Qu Yan’s hand was still holding Wei Yuewu’s hand, sensing that her hand was cold, she anxiously yelled out.

Tu Shui Huan reached out and held her hand, probing her pulse, his face also became heavy, Wei Yuewu’s pulse was beating wildly and rapidly.

“Ms. Qu, she’s not doing well!”

“What should we do?” Qu Yan was in a big hurry, if something really happened to Wei Yuewu, it would be hard for her to explain to Wei Ziyang!

“I ... am fine!” The voices in Wei Yuewu’s ears were far away and near, sometimes imaginary and sometimes illusory, but among these situational voices, she keenly captured Qu Yan’s anxious voice, and exerted force in her hands, saying with difficulty.

Just hang in there a little longer. Just hang in there a little longer and we’ll get through.

“What’s going on?” A familiar voice came to his ears in a daze, only to feel his hand being held, a strong, sheer heat traveling up from his wrist, and immediately regaining some clarity slightly.

A handsome face in front of her eyes, penetrating tenderness, upturned phoenix eyes, with an unreadable depth, but at this time the weak she inexplicably read the concern in the bottom of his eyes.

A tenderness that came from the heart, not the grace and gentleness he had been presenting.

Blinking, blinking again, the corners of her lips tried to conjure up a smile, keeping her warmth and elegance subdued, maintaining the distance between herself and him, but inexplicably her nose was sore and she hastily closed her eyes to hide the panic in her eyes, she didn't know why it was like this, she only felt particularly weak in this moment.

From the heart to the body.

Weaker than the party's pain almost losing consciousness, his hand subconsciously pulling Yan Huaijing's wide sleeve to support his consciousness, he is the world's famous first son of Yan Di, the first son of the world to marry can only be the princess, otherwise Yan Di is in danger, and he himself will be in more danger.

But she knew all this, and her heart was in turmoil!

"Miss Jing ... you ... why are you ... like this ..." she said with her eyes tightly closed, na na na.

Chapter 540 Straight Talk, Jing Wenyan's Embarrassment

The door was closed, but no one could have imagined that this always elegant son actually leapt in from the window, although he leapt in with a posture as elegant as jade, but this kind of behavior, really does not match with his status, so the people in the room all looked at this sudden Duke Yan's son.

"Eldest Miss Jing, what's going on?" Yan Huaijing narrowed his eyes as he looked towards Jing Wenyan, and although he still had a smile on his face, his demeanor was rather somber.

"I ... don't know ah!" Jing Wenyan was startled, suddenly sobering up from that handsome to the extreme face, and hurriedly said.

"You don't know why Princess Jingde would mention you before waking up?" Yan Huaijing said faintly, the smile at the corner of his lips somewhat cold.

"I ... don't know, I party has been in the house, Jingde county princess was coming in and then fainted, in the middle of this I didn't even touch Jingde county princess!" Jing Wenyan had a face of innocence and bewilderment.

The door of the store was suddenly kicked open, and Wen Tianyao was in the front and Wei Ziyang was in the back with a few guards hurrying in.

"What's going on?" Seeing Wei Yuewu half-carried in Yan Huaijing's hands, Wen Tianyao's face turned cold as he snapped.

"Princess Jingde is in poor health and has fainted!" Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows.

"Sixth sister!" Wei Ziyang anxiously jumped up and said, Wei Yuewu's body is just a little bit better, don't let anything happen again, big uncle that day for the sake of the sixth sister's body, he even went to knock on the palace door in the middle of the night.

"Grand Duke Wei, don't be in a hurry first, County Princess Jingde still has something to say just now." Yan Huaijing raised his handsome eyes and swept Wei Ziyang, lazily saying.

"What words?" Wei Ziyang wasn't sure about Wei Yuewu's situation and was sweating anxiously, but Yan Huaijing wasn't reaching out, so he wasn't in a position to go directly to Yan Huaijing's hands to grab the person.

Yan Huaijing did not reply, only slanting his eyes at Tu Shuihuang and Qu Yan on one side.

"Jing De County Lord said that Miss Jing, why should she be like this?" Qu Yan this will also be at a loss, she is not Tu Shui Xuan, she doesn't think that much, for Wei Yuewu's previous words, she didn't feel like a headbutt, this will just look at Wei Zi Yang turning to himself, before repeating Wei Yuewu's words.

"What do you mean?" Wen Tianyao said with a cold face.

“I’m not sure, before I fell down, Miss Jing was in the house far away and let me reach out, or Jingde county princess told me don’t reach out, otherwise I don’t want my hand, after that we both backed up together carefully, oh yes, before Miss Jing also for me to ask for help from Jingde county princess, but Jingde county princess in this way, it’s hard to save herself! ”

Tu Shui Huan softly explained from the side.

For Tu Shui Huan’s words, Wei Yuewu couldn’t help but secretly praise them, just such a sentence, without suing or saying any evidence, but enough to make Jing Wen Yan drink a pot of water.

“Eldest Miss Jing let County Head of Jingde go and save Shui Huan in that situation? And let Shui Huan reach out from a long distance away?” Wen Tianyao’s brows furrowed tightly as a trace of displeasure flashed across his face.

Wen Tianyao was not a deep and weak girl, how could he not understand the meaning of this.

“Your Highness, I ... I would have panicked that time, I don’t know what to do, I just want to pull Miss Tu to come back, as for the Jingde County Lord there, also just looking at the Jingde County Lord and Miss Tu a little closer, if I pull Miss Tu a hand, Miss Tu’s side is bound to be no problem!”

Jing Wenyan’s face was sincere, and the corners of her eyes even contained a few aggravated tears, but they stubbornly did not fall.

Beauty is originally like jade, not to mention this Ying Ying’s desire to speak, Wen Tianyao was silent for a moment.

“If Miss Tu is fine, then isn’t there something wrong with County Jingde? County Head Jingde is the one I saved, and the Marquis of Huayang still owes me a great favor, if she is ruined by the hands of Miss Jing for nothing, I wonder how Miss Jing is going to compensate me, and how she is going to answer to the Marquis of Huayang?”

Yan Huaijing glanced at Jing Wenyan, who was bent on defending his escape, and said carelessly.

“Shizi ... I ... really didn’t know that County Lord Jingde was so important to you.” Jing Wenyan wasn’t slow to react and hurriedly replied.

Wei Ziyang has been quietly listening, this will suddenly turn around Jing Wenyan cold voice, “Because I do not know my sixth sister is important, so let my sixth sister own life and death? My sixth sister such a body, actually can still save people, I do not know Miss Jing is really do not know, or deliberately do not know, so far away, if Miss Jing really have the heart to save each other, out of the door can, and why sympathize!”

Wei Ziyang was a military general and had been guarding the border, he was actually not clear about the matters of the backyard, but what he disliked the most was this current appearance of Jing Wenyan, not to mention the fact that in order to explain to Wen Tianyao and Yan Huaijing, Jing Wenyan’s words had the hidden meaning of belittling Wei Yuehmai.

Wei Ziyang immediately couldn’t bear it anymore and refuted straight back without mercy.

Jing Wenyan even though this will be Ying Ying want to speak, plus a look of stunning beauty, but for Wei Ziyang such a hard man, but really not as good as Qu Yan, at least Qu Yan know to defend their own sister, and this Miss Jing at a glance know that did not have a good heart.

“I ... “Jing Wenyan could not imagine that Wei Ziyang would rebuke himself like this in front of Wen Tianyao and Yan Huaijing, immediately his face was green for a while, white for a while, and he even had a feeling that he did not know how to deal with it.

She usually see are on the surface of a gentle gentleman of the world, even if not happy, this also said politely, where as Wei Ziyang so blunt and merciless.

Wei Yuewu’s long eyelashes fluttered slightly twice, her eyes remained closed, for this cousin of hers, but from the bottom of her heart, she was grateful, no matter how vicious Li and Wei Yan sisters were, at least Wei Zi Yang was an upright person, it was not in vain that her own father was bent on passing the title to him.

Just for the fact that he didn’t hesitate to defend himself, Wei Yuewu was touched from the bottom of her heart.

Before he fainted, deliberately said that sentence, is to draw out the suspicion of the crowd on Jing Wenyan, this will be because of Wei Ziyang's words, successfully let Wen Tianyao on Jing Wenyan moved suspicion, as for that big Miss Tu Tu Shui Huan, Wei Yuehmai believe that she this will be awake, otherwise Fang would not have said that kind of words with meaning.

No one present was stupid, except that they had momentarily panicked before because of the assassination.

"Miss Jing, I don't care what you have in mind or what you want to do, it has nothing to do with my sixth sister, she's just a weak woman who only came to the capital, and she doesn't know anything about the situation in the capital, if Miss Jing has any plans, don't drag her sixth sister into it, her health is not good and she can't withstand too many ups and downs!"

Wei Ziyang's face was cold as he said, and without looking at the others after that, he reached out to Yan Huaijing and said, "World Son, I'm going to take Sixth Sister back to the mansion!"

"Let's go together, it just so happens that I still have something to find Marquis Hua Yang!" Yan Huaijing's hand retracted, but he didn't intend to push Wei Yuewu to Wei Ziyang's side, instead, he half picked up the "fainted" Wei Yuewu with one hand, and took big steps towards the outside.

"Shizi ... this is not too good!" As soon as he saw that Yan Huaijing was about to go out, Wei Ziyang was in a great hurry and took two tight steps, blocking the door.

"What's so bad about it? It's always me who saved County Princess Jingde, and I have to let Marquis Huayang know about it as well." Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow and stopped in his tracks.

"I'll tell Eldest Uncle, and Eldest Uncle will thank Shizi for saving Sixth Sister's life." Wei Ziyang busily said.

"So what? It's not like seeing is believing!" Yan Huaijing was not happy, his face sinking.

"But sixth sister is a girl after all, carrying her out like this will ruin her honor!" Wei Ziyang was in a big hurry, in the house with fewer people, but if she was carried out in public, it would always be a loss for Wei Yuewu's honor.

“There’s no harm in it, if County Princess Jingde’s honor is in jeopardy, I’m still willing to take responsibility.” Yan Huaijing lazily said, his eyes color translucent with a few points of enchantment.

“This ... doesn’t need to be the responsibility of Shizi, I’ll just carry my sixth sister out!” Wei Ziyang categorically refused, everyone knows that Yan Huaijing is going to marry a princess, this if his sixth sister because of the ruined reputation, into the Yan State Duke’s House to go, can only be a concubine and himself.

“But I saved County Princess Jingde.” On the contrary, Yan Huaijing looked unforgiving, and while reaching out his hand, he also gently touched Wei Yuewu’s hair that was hanging down to the side.

The look was gentle, the demeanor was elegant, but in favor of such an action, even Qu Yan on the side also perceived that something was wrong, this Duke of Yan’s son was clearly intentionally wanting to borrow Wei Yuewu to do something before he insisted on holding Wei Yuewu to go out.

“Shizi don’t worry, great uncle will definitely give a generous thanks!” Wei Ziyang’s eyebrows jumped, he was now basically certain that this Duke of Yan’s son had ulterior motives for his eldest uncle, as for his sixth sister, she was bound to be just a fish in the pond that was involved.

“Your son, let Grand Duke Wei bring County Princess Jingde over, it’s always the case that the requirements for women in the capital are too strict, unlike the openness that comes from Yan Di.” Wen Tianyao hadn’t said anything before, but now he couldn’t help but interject.

“Then ... well!” Wen Tianyao’s face, Yan Huaijing still gave, his hand stretched out, Wei Yueyang sent it out, “It’s a pity, so good fireworks, Jingde county princess may have to be unable to see it!”

He seemed to be euphemizing for Wei Yuewu, who would inevitably not be able to watch the fireworks close by if she went back at this time.

“I ... am dizzy!” Wei Yuewu’s eyes slowly opened, blankly looking at Wei Ziyang who had only just supported her, one hand pressed her forehead, her landing body stabilized slightly, “Big brother ...”

“Is sixth sister okay?” Wei Ziyang helped Wei Yuewu to stand still, looked at the still pale face without a trace of blood color, and asked with concern.

“I’m ... okay, are you okay now? Where are those assassins?” Wei Yuewu said with quite a bit of difficulty, taking advantage of the gap between raising her cuffs to gently caress her forehead, she fiercely glared at Yan Huaijing, this demon was forcing herself to wake up!

Just now the behavior and words are clearly intentional, deliberately forcing himself to “wake up”! I can’t help it that this son of the world has a gentle smile on his face and is very innocent.

“The assassins have all retreated! Sixth sister can go back to rest first, I’ll send you back!” Wei Ziyang looked at Wei Yuewu’s face and always felt that something was wrong with her.

“Thanks big brother, I’m fine, I was in shock just now, I’ll be fine in a while!” Wei Yuewu softly explained.

“Then ... let’s go back first!” Wei Ziyang proposed.

“Yes!”

This time Wei Ziyang didn’t have the heart to accompany Qu Yan anymore, and after saying goodbye to Wen Tianyao, he took Wei Yuewu and Qu Yan to the restaurant booked by the Marquis of Huayang, and Yan Huaijing naturally followed them there because he had something to do.

“Shui Huan, you go back first I have things to deal with here!” Wen Tianyao pointed out the window and said, there were still guards outside the window dealing with the aftermath.

“Yes, Your Highness!” With a submissive face, Tu Shui Huan bowed to Wen Tianyao before turning to leave.

Only after everyone had left did Wen Tianyao turn to Jing Wenyan, a coldness under his eyes, “Eldest Miss Jing, what was the meaning of that?”