Read Revenge of the Sixth Young Lady RSYL Chapter 9 Hou Jingyuan, let's get married

the fastest update of the latest chapter of the girl strategy!

Mo Huating was frightened,

But he was stopped by Yan Huaiyu's guard, and he had to wink at the guard who was standing on the other side. The guard was smart, came over and chopped Shui Yun's neck with a hand knife, sharply refuted: The spy, who dare to mix into Houye's guard, did not want to assassinate us.

Shui Yun's words stopped, his eyes rolled, and he fell to the ground softly.

"Why didn't Jing Yuanhou let her go on? I'd like to know what happened to Jing Yuanhou and the second sister? Why is the second sister's tight-fitting girl wearing this dress and following Jing Yuanhou?" Wei Yuewu Standing up, his eyes fell on Mo Huating's face, and he smiled, hiding a hint of coldness in his eyes.

She had long anticipated that Mo Huating could not let Shui Yun finish his words. Fortunately, she didn't have any substantial evidence in her hands. She really wanted to tear her face. The public court did not necessarily win. She only had to hold their hands Just handle it, the evidence, and sometimes it's not as important as you think.

Rumors that Mo Huating will use it, and he can use it himself!

The onlookers had heard some of the truth from the conversation between Fang Caiwei Yuewu and Shuiyun. It turned out that this is what Fang just said. Miss Wei Liu, who had already died, was actually the stunned girl ring. Miss Wei Er, why did Miss Wei Er send a personal girl to follow Jingyuanhou?

Is there really nothing between them? This lady Wei Liu seems to have managed to escape. It really has nothing to do with Jingyuan Hou, has nothing to do with Miss Wei Er?

Wouldn't it be arguing with Humei to seek superiority, and murder the main room with Zhuannan?

The eyes of everyone looked at Mo Huating were subtle.

"I don't know what the girl ring mixes in, what do you want to do? Since it is the girl ring of Miss Wei Er, take it back and let Miss Wei handle it by herself!" Mo Huating raised her eyebrows and said.

Hate in the heart, if Shui Yun can see more clearly, recognize that the car is not Weiyuewu himself, he would hunt down at that time, why let Weiyuewu escape his life, now he actually came to the door.

"Yuewu is dull, I don't know why the second sister wants to send someone to assassinate Jingyuan Hou?" Wei Yuewu didn't hesitate, and said faintly, since Mo Huating's guards just said so, she should take it as true.

A girl ring that seems incompetent, will be sent to assassinate Jing Yuanhou who is superior in martial arts?

He just wanted to make people think that Shui Yun was mixing in with him. Someone was trying to plot himself in secret. When did Wei Yan send someone to assassinate himself!

Mo Huating could not think that Weiyuewu was so sharp and toothless. He couldn't get off the stage for a while, his face became darker and darker. He shook his sleeves and snorted, and said impatiently: "Miss Liu is only raised in How can such a stabbing woman from a deep boudoir speak like an expression!"

In short, what Shui Yun said is not credible, and this is not necessarily related to Wei Yan.

At this time, Mo Huating only refuted Wei Yuewu's words, but he didn't want to. His phrase "Miss Six" actually amounts to justifying Wei Yuewu. So far, no one doubts Wei Yuewu's identity!

Especially Lord Wang over there, after listening to Mo Huating's affirmation of Weiyuewu's identity, the whole person was surprised. If Mo Huating was so dull and watery now, he would have rushed over.

"It is true that it cannot be expressed. It is only Yuewu who stayed in the backyard and never went to Beijing, but did not know who caused it. She actually tried to kill Yuewu all the servants, and all the servants would be beheaded. If not, To save her life, Yue Wu is afraid that she will not meet Jing Yuanhou, nor will she find the 'Assassin' around her! "

Wei Yuewu's face remained the same, only raising her voice coldly, her eyes passing silently passing over the water cloud that fainted on the ground.

The sense of ridicule is obvious, but what is said is still the truth, one cannot argue, otherwise it will only become more and more dark.

Mo Huating's face turned blue, and he felt that he had never been so aggrieved. He opened his mouth and opened his mouth halfway before he said, "Miss Wei Liu was robbed and it was done by the bandits. Mr. Wang, he will withdraw the investigation with all his strength. Since Miss Liu is fine, she will follow me into Beijing first."

On the way to Beijing, he had the opportunity to defend Yue Yue's life. Let this little girl temporarily prevail! so what!

Thinking of this, Mo Huating's eyes flashed cold, but his face calmed down.

Don't fight with a dying person for a spirit fight!

However, he was going to take care of himself. He would confuse the things in front of him. How could Wei Yuewu miss such an opportunity? Let him simply get away and look at Mo Huating. Although his voice was soft, his words were sharp and his eyes were bright Leng Han: "Jing Yuanhou, let's get married!"

No data found.