

## **Noble Wife 531**

### Chapter 531 The wagons have collided

“Crown Prince, it’s not good for you to block this carriage here, the road is not wide and you blocked half of it.” King Jing Pei Yusheng reached out and patted Crown Prince Pei Luoan’s carriage with a surprised look on his face, as if the party had really accidentally bumped into it.

Actually, when they say they hit it, they don’t really hit it.

It was Pei Yusheng’s carriage that was a bit faster, and the horse’s rear foot brushed against the back of His Royal Highness’s carriage.

Crown Prince Pei Luoan’s carriage was parked there before, a wide carriage, exquisite with some gold colored embellished embroidery, at a glance it was a very high status.

Of course the very identity in the eyes of the onlookers, in front of Pei Yusheng is very clear, this is Prince Pei Luoan’s carriage, party out of the palace, the two are almost one after the other on the carriage, he saw clearly at that time, did not care, the two carriages after walking for a while separated, did not expect to actually meet here again.

Seeing the Crown Prince’s carriage parked on the side of the road, he came over!

“Crown Prince, I’m really sorry, this king is here to apologize to you, it’s this king’s carriage that accidentally bumped into your highness’s carriage.” Pei Yusheng finished looking at the iron-faced Pei Luoan and smiled, even respectfully saluting, making the gesture extremely adequate, as if he really didn’t mean to let someone bump over.

This road was actually extremely wide, and although the Crown Prince’s carriage was parked on the side of the road, it didn’t take up most of the road, so as long as one was more careful, it was absolutely impossible to crash into it.

But the carriage, which had been parked on the side of the road in a good way, was just hit, as if it did not grow eyes.

If you really say it was an accident, others believe it, Prince Pei Luoan is absolutely not believe it, he was angry and secretly clenched his teeth, but he can't really take Pei Yusheng how to do it, after all, he didn't lose anything, but this has damaged his face.

The Crown Prince of a country was bumped into by an ordinary prince, but he just apologized without any pain, and even this apology carried other meanings, as if he had intentionally stopped here to block Pei Yusheng's way.

Pei Yusheng is really the same as her adulterous concubine's mother.

"Second brother, the lone carriage is parked here so nicely and occupies not a large portion of the street, the other carriages go over, how come they are fine, and when they arrive here in second brother, they crash straight into each other." Pei Luoan sneered.

He can not show weakness to Pei Yusheng, he is the crown prince, crash or not is actually, the most important thing is that he, the crown prince, can not be weaker than King Jing.

"Your Highness the Crown Prince, this matter is really my king's fault, it's my king's carriage that doesn't have eyes, my king will go back and prepare a gift to apologize to your Highness the Crown Prince, I hope your Highness the Crown Prince will forgive me." Pei Yusheng said this beautifully and sounded beautifully, not avoiding recognizing his own faults in the slightest.

But the way he spoke was extremely exasperating.

The head was raised high, looking at Pei Luoan who was standing at the edge of the steps, his eyes were still narrowed thinly, with a hint of indescribable mockery, which inexplicably made people feel that it was a provocation.

This so-called "sincere" apology immediately makes people feel a sense of yin and yang.

"The second brother is polite, in fact, do not have to be so troublesome, just hope that the second brother in the future to see some clear, today bumped into the lone is nothing, after all, the lone is your

big brother, but if it is bumped into the other people can be not good, this capital place, even if we are the emperor is also the same.”

Peloan warned in a cold voice.

“What the Crown Prince said is true, Father also said, let this king all listen to the Crown Prince, the Crown Prince’s meaning, naturally, is also this king’s meaning, it’s just that this king is not good at words.” Pei Yusheng smiled and said.

Pei Luoan’s meaning only showed that even if the prince made a mistake, it is the same crime as the common people, to Pei Yusheng here, immediately became, the prince’s meaning, naturally, is not the meaning of others, then the meaning of the prince? Of course, not others can be disobeyed.

A sentence between you and me, look at these two brothers calm and peaceful, both the Prince’s face also showed a hint of smile, but in fact between you and me, are sharp swords.

When these two spoke, the others naturally didn’t dare to make any more noise for fear of disturbing these two, and even everyone lowered their heads and stopped their steps, not daring to look at these two’s faces.

This section of the street seemed to stand still except for these two.

Qu Mo Ying also lowered his head, but his ears paid attention to the conversation between these two, the corners of his lips silently hooked, Pei Luo An was the crown prince of a country, but when he faced Pei Yusheng, he still didn’t take advantage of the situation, and he even had a feeling of being suffocated.

It made her feel mocked, and a cold hostility condensed in the depths of her eyes, washing away the sarcastic smile at the corners of her lips.

Even if it is a lot of effort, his position as the crown prince is not so solid, the blood debt, every time she meets with her deeply realize, this deep into the bones of the hatred.

Another carriage came over, it was the sound of rolling wheels, and the sound of neatly organized footsteps, and I don't know which one is coming, many of the people standing quietly heard it, but no one dared to raise their heads deliberately, no matter who is coming, seeing this scene at the moment, it is bound to dismount and wait obediently on the side.

But in the next moment, what no one expected was the heavy "bang" and "bang", followed by the sharp neighing of the horse, and someone else's alarmed voice, "Protect the Crown Prince!"

"Protect His Highness King Jing!"

Is this an assassin?

So people are shocked, subconsciously look up, feet are not even free to the sides of the retreat, this if it really came to the assassin, the two masters do not know if there is no thing, they are these passers-by is the most likely to have an accident, the sword is blind, who does not know if it is to fly over to their side.

Besides, even if they didn't die from the assassin's sword, what about after this is over? They will be called over for questioning one by one, and no one wants to go to the court to be interrogated.

The passersby were all secretly screaming.

Qu Mo Ying also followed and subconsciously raised his head, and when he was able to see clearly the overly wide carriage parked in front of him beside the Crown Prince's carriage and King Jing's carriage, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch a little.

Compared to the Prince and King Jing's carriage, this carriage is really wide and occupies the most space, the original wide road surface is occupied by this carriage, basically it is difficult to go over the carriage, the most important thing is that this carriage also hit King Jing's and Prince's carriages one after another in a big and harsh way.

The curtain of the carriage was rolled up, and one could see Pei Yuanjun reclining on the couch of the carriage, he seemed to have just taken a nap, his eyes slowly closing open, his face expressionless as he looked at his two nephews across the room.

“What’s the point of messing around in the street if you’re not going back?”

“Uncle Wang, it was Second Brother who crashed into Lone’s carriage parked by the side of the road.” Pei Luoan reacted quickly this time, and after realizing that it was Pei Yuanjun, he hurriedly sorted out his emotions, pushed aside the guards who were blocking his way, and walked to the front of the carriage to give a respectful salute to Pei Yuanjun.

“Uncle Wang, His Highness the Crown Prince’s carriage took up most of the street, this king didn’t pay attention when he came over and accidentally rubbed it, His Highness the Crown Prince was very unhappy.” Pei Yusheng was also a tattletale, and likewise did not react slowly, and when Pei Luoan finished speaking, he also immediately and clearly expressed his meaning.

The salute was performed with even more discipline.

The two men each flung their pots at one another with great skill.

“King Jing, even if His Highness the Crown Prince’s carriage takes up more of the road, you need to see it clearly and not just rub it on!” Pei Yuanjun glanced at Pei Yusheng with a smile and said.

“Yes, Uncle Wang, it won’t happen again!” Pei Yusheng obediently listened to the training.

This sounds like a favor to help the crown prince, just to see the party this is really directly hit up, a few people also saw the back corner of the crown prince’s carriage, was hit crooked, compared to the party King King’s rubbing a little bit, this Utilitarian County King is really much more.

But since this was the case, the Crown Prince did not go out of what he had said to King Jing just now and clenched his fists hard in annoyance.

Hate the gnashing of teeth, he is the country’s Crown Prince, is the future king, do not know how the father thinks, actually repeatedly favored Pei Yuanjun, so that he, the Crown Prince have the intention to step aside.

He could reprimand Pei Yusheng, but not Pei Yuanjun, and his slightly lowered eyes revealed resentment.

“The crown prince is going to this store, something is wrong?” Pei Yuanjun, as if he didn’t notice Pei Luoan’s forced down anger, reached out and pointed to the store in front of him, where Pei Luoan’s carriage was parked, and he was now standing on the steps in front of this store, and should have only just come out from inside, when he saw that his carriage had been bumped into.

“Just don’t want to rush back, just walk around.” Pei Luoan laughed and looked up again, again on cloud nine.

“Crown Prince, is this store owned by your residence?” Pei Yusheng looked curiously at the store behind him, as if he hadn’t heard Pei Luoan’s words earlier.

“Not really, just a casual walk!” Pei Luoan said in a warm voice.

“I thought this is also the crown princess’s ... Oh no, it is the side consort’s dowry, in the past I didn’t see that the crown prince liked to come to this kind of place.” Pei Yusheng strongly changed his words.

The so-called prince consort’s dowry, now really sitting in the position of the prince consort is only JiHanYue, and JiHanYue’s dowry before due to the number was JiYouran robbed, in the capital also made a lot of jokes to, the prince in the court was also the courtiers to senate, it can be said that is a disgraceful extreme.

The smile on Pei Luoan’s face couldn’t hang on, and he sank slightly, “Second brother’s ears are a bit bad, Lone is just distracted and taking a casual walk.”

“Upset, is it because of the matter of Jun Jingyu County?” Pei Yusheng, as if he didn’t realize that his words, sentence by sentence, were picking at Pei Luoan’s discomfort, thought about it and asked with a smile.

“Second brother, over!” Pei Luoan went cold, then looked at Pei Yuanjun in the carriage, “Uncle Wang, I still have things to do, so I won’t be accompanying Uncle Wang, so I’ll take my leave first.”

“Crown Prince go busy yourself!” Pei Yuanjun waved his hand with a slight smile, his carriage backed up and the Crown Prince got into his own carriage then left.

“Wang uncle ...” Pei Yusheng was very satisfied, rare in Pei Yuanjun’s help under the prince’s face, the mood is very good.

Pei Yuanjun narrowed his eyes thinly and nonchalantly interrupted, “King Jing is still not going to do the task set by the Emperor? Is it difficult that you still want this king to do it?”

A sentence Pei Yusheng as if choked, face immediately ugly.

Chapter 532 A maid from the Prince’s residence, an acquaintance?

All three of them actually had things to do today, and were leaving the Emperor’s Imperial Study Room together, even leaving the palace back and forth, each getting into their own carriage and then walking separately.

Unexpectedly, the three people who had only separated at the palace gates and then stated that they would immediately return to their respective homes to do their work, actually met on the street an hour later.

The carriage was still the same, the person was still the same, and the clothes they wore hadn’t changed, all that had changed was the words of faith they had said when they first left.

“Uncle Wang, this king came over to take a look because he thought of a connected matter.” Pei Yusheng explained.

“So now ... have you found out?” Pei Yuanjun smiled faintly and raised his eyes to look at him, but there was no half-smile in the bottom of his eyes.

“Now that I’ve realized it’s wrong, Uncle Wang, I’ll go back as well.” Pei Yusheng hurriedly said, and after giving a deep bow to Pei Yuanjun, he hurriedly got on the carriage to leave as well.

When they both left, Pei Yuanjun raised his eyes to look at the store in front of him and lifted his steps to go inside, but when he was about to go in, he turned his head and was confronted with the small face of Qu Mo Ying who was slightly lifting her head to peep if he had already gone in.

Even through the eye veil, he could still sense the peeping sensation that Qu Mo Ying was having, stretching out his slender fingers and ticking at Qu Mo Ying before turning around to go in.

Waiting until he went in, the people on both sides of the street to relax, party a tense body stiff until now.

“Are ... all gone?” Even Qi Xiangyu, at this time also relaxed a little, it’s not that she had never seen His Royal Highness the Crown Prince and King Jing, it’s just that the atmosphere of the party was not right, she also didn’t dare to make the slightest sound, for fear of disturbing these several people.

Either one of them was a master who stomped and shook around the capital, especially the last one.

“All gone!” Qu Mo Ying nodded, unimpressed, her gaze fell on the store across the street, her willow brows knitted slightly.

Just now Pei Luoan walked out from inside, looking at Pei Yusheng’s meaning, he originally wanted to go in to take a look as well, and now Pei Yuanjun went in.

“What’s inside this store?” Qi Xiangyu also looked across the street to the store, in the middle of the store was a plaque, and the store’s surroundings didn’t show what was bought inside.

Quemoy Ying shook his head, “Not the store.”

“Not a store?” Qi Xiangyu repeated in surprise, looking around, both sides of this street are bustling stores, such a piece of land, it’s considered an inch of gold, how could it not be a store, “It can’t be a place to live, right?”

“No, this is a chamber of commerce!” Qu Mo Ying still shook his head.



“So small?” Qi Xiangyu obviously hadn’t come into contact with this kind of place, and looked across the street in surprise, saying, it was just a place with only one storefront, looking small indeed.

Qu Mo Ying’s watery eyes narrowed slightly, raising her eyes to look at the tall buildings behind this facade, the front is nothing more than a small facade, it’s actually all in the back.

The Chamber of Commerce’s clubhouse, is also a crowded place, of course it can also be said that it is a good place to inquire about things, Pei Luoan and Pei Yusheng, even Pei Yuanjun have looked at the place, how can it be simple.

“Go away!” This kind of thing wasn’t something she could get involved in, Qu Mo Ying turned around decisively, but her sleeve was gently tugged by Yu Dong, looking over in the direction of his finger, she saw that Ji Hai dressed as a boy was looking at herself with a smile, remembering that action Pei Yuan Jun had made just now when he was leaving.

“Miss Qi, I’m a little sick, I want to sit here, it’s inconvenient to accompany you anymore.” Qu Mo Ying reached out a hand to cover her head, her cherry lips pursed slightly, her lip color has always been a few points lighter than others, so slightly pursed, through a few points of vulnerability.

“Are you okay? Do you want to go to the medical center to take a look?” Qi Xiangyu said uneasily.

“I don’t have anything to do, just sit down, when it gets a little better, I’ll go back.” Qu Mo Ying reached out and pointed behind her, where there was indeed a place to sit and rest, still leaning against the window.

Qi Xiangyu felt that she had asked Qu Mo Ying to come out, and now she was a little embarrassed to directly leave the person behind and go shopping by herself, but the opportunity was rare, and it was not easy for her to get her grandmother’s permission to go out, and she was able to have such an opportunity to go out, but it was still because her grandmother wanted to let her help to ask Qu Mo Ying.

Now that things are sort of done and ready to be turned in, this should be a time to shop and buy and pick out some nice jewelry and materials.

Though it was not as if the House was not bad as hers, it was not as bad as picking it out for herself.

Seeing her hesitation, Qu Mo Ying persuaded, "Miss Qi, I'm fine, just sit for a little while and then go back, in the past days, my grandmother would also let me go out and stroll around to see, even if I can't stroll around today, it's fine, I just can't accompany Miss Qi to stroll around together."

Quemoy Shadow reached up and pressed his head again.

"It can't be because I, Ms. Qi, can't shop too!" She added softly.

This said Qi Xiangyu's heart, see Qu Mo Ying is really don't mind, Qi Xiangyu and instructed her a few words, and Yu Dong with help Qu Mo Ying on the stool to sit down, and asked her situation, to be Qu Mo Ying repeatedly said she is fine, she only took the maid to leave.

"Miss, the slave girl seemed to have seen Qingmei just now!" Once Qi Xiangyu left, Yu Dong hurriedly whispered.

Qu Mo Ying nodded, she would have remembered by now that the familiar figure was Qingmei, so Qingmei was now in the Crown Prince's residence, following Pei Luo An?

Originally just suspicion, listening to Yu Dong so say, immediately sure down, she went out a little late, but FangZhong also secretly see the prince carriage side of a few maids.

"It should be, just now the slave girl saw that there were maids waiting behind in the crown prince's carriage, and one of them was Qingmei." Yu Dong looked a little more closely.

"Really capable!" Qu Mo Ying hooked the corner of her lips, to be able to be stuffed into the Eastern Palace after such a big incident in the Qu Mansion, this ability was indeed not small.

Just as at that time, he forced himself to press the toothwoman and sold Qing He into the Prince's House, only Qing He's situation was different again, the Qu Mansion's matter was pressed, and in the end, he just sold the person, Yu did not want people to know, and he did not want his own side to let people know either.

Moreover, the sale of the family or Qing He, the rest of her family also followed along with the sale, look like someone in the family has committed a crime, involving her, if you really want to check down, check here will not be a big deal.

Qingmei is not the same, Qingmei things she can “deliberately” let people publicize over, and is a single person, the main thing is that this girl ring before or Qi Gongfu, so a line down, if you look into it, it is very easy to find out things.

Of course if you don’t look into it in detail, just like Qing He before, no one will naturally suspect it.

Someone sent Qingmei also into the Prince’s residence, and looked not worried about checking people out, watery eyes narrowed slightly, this matter plus the original some guesses, already eighty-nine is Liu Jingyu.

Liu Jingyu, really a woman with a heart of gold, before she herself had even entered the Crown Prince’s residence, she had already driven nails into it first.

However, Pei Luoan’s person, the most annoying thing is that other people to his mansion nails ...

“Greetings Fourth Miss.” Ji Hai finally came over from behind the crowd and saluted Qu Mo Ying with a smile, he was dressed as a boy and was not conspicuous.

“Something’s wrong?” Qu Mo Ying collected the thoughts in his mind and faintly said.

“Fourth young miss, please come over with lackey!” Ji Hai laughed, reaching forward to lead the way, the direction was not yet the doorway, but instead led inwards.

Qu Mo Ying didn’t care, followed the direction of Ji Hai’s finger forward, directly into the store inside, the store there are fellows to come over to stop people, but was the other fellows reached out and pulled, did not let him follow the past.

Inside the store, through a small alleyway, there was a small staircase and then an upward flight of stairs before turning the corner and heading outward.

There was actually a passageway here, which could not be seen from the outside, but looking at the passageway, it was actually connected to the stores on both sides of the street.

These two places are connected? Fang seems to have seen the pagoda!

Seeming to see Qu Mo Ying's doubts, Ji Hai smiled and implicitly said, "These two places were connected long ago, it's just that very few people know about it."

"His Highness the Crown Prince knows?" Qu Mo Ying asked after a moment of silence.

"His Royal Highness the Crown Prince and His Royal Highness King Jing should be unaware of this." Ji Hai smiled and explained, "When the two houses were first built up, they each built out platforms, and then when the two places were linked, a pagoda was built outside, and it was originally thought to have the meaning of a passageway, but then the two sides negotiated poorly, and a wall was separated in the middle of it."

As he spoke, the place where the wall had been had arrived, and a small, modest door could be seen opening there, just to the side of the wall.

After Ji Hai guided Qu Mo Ying over, he added, "Looking at it from the outside, one would also think that it's just a pagoda inside, just slightly bigger than the pagodas in other places, but with the width of the street here, even if it's bigger, it won't arouse suspicion, besides, if it's connected above it won't be of much use."

Qu Mo Ying nodded, she understood the meaning of those words.

When it was to repair the pagoda, and the two families are still separate a repair, and then there are rumors of discord, and then not very useful, if you want to go to the opposite side of the street, the street directly through the line, and why need to take such a road, so this road, although the outside on the seemingly may be connected, many people feel that in fact, not connected.

Or this could be described as a case of lights out.

Through the wall, the opposite passageway is really different from the previous one, not only much larger, but also much more spacious, the style is different from the previous one, so it is true that it was not repaired by the same store in the first place.

“Isn’t it always the government that fixes the pagodas in a unified manner? Why would these two stores repair them individually?” Qu Mo Ying remembered another question and brought it up while walking.

“At that time, the two stores share different people, and also both have official status, but the relationship does not get along, so begged for a section of their own, each to repair their own, and now naturally they are all our king’s!” Ji Hai laughed and explained, not caring that he exposed some of the secret things of the body’s prince.

So, this was originally Pei Yuanjun’s plan? Qu Mo Ying pursed his lips, finally tasted a few points of flavor, suddenly if you have a feeling of looking up, opposite is actually a flower hall, half-open door, Pei Yuanjun put down the hands of the tealight, handsome eyes slightly lifted, dignified and elegant

#### Chapter 533 A Secret Stabbing Relationship

Ji Hai guided Qu Mo Ying through the door and then retreated outside, and Yu Dong had the good sense not to follow him in.

Qu Mo Ying entered and bowed respectfully, “Greetings, Your Highness.”

“Sit down first!” Pei Yuanjun nodded in disbelief.

Qu Mo Ying looked around, the only empty chair was right across from Pei Yuanjun, separated by a modest coffee table.

After thinking about it, he did not make any pretense, and sat down graciously, with Pei Yuanjun’s mind and would not have thought of this.

Seeing her obediently sit down, Pei Yuanjun's face revealed a hint of a smile as he leisurely said, "Do you know why the Crown Prince came here just now?"

Quemoy Ying shook his head.

"Naturally, it's because he heard that there's news coming from here that he was unaware of, but yet it's helpful to the matter at hand." Pei Yuanjun said with a wry smile, "The Crown Prince is also getting better and better, actually rushing over when he got a tidbit of news, and also letting King Jing catch up with him."

These words were a bit hard to pick up, Qu Mo Ying's watery eyes flickered twice, and she tentatively asked, "Your Highness came, also because of the reason why the Crown Prince came over?"

"This king was originally going to come over, I just didn't expect the crown prince to come over so quickly, and even more so, I didn't expect the crown prince to actually have King Jing staring at him!" Pei Yuanjun laughed in disbelief, reaching out his hand to gently press twice on the top of Qu Mo Ying's hair.

"Your Highness, I have to go out later." Qu Mo Ying's body leaned back as he reached out, helplessly still a bit slower.

"No matter, this king can take you away!" Pei Yuanjun sighed with a smirk.

Qu Mo Ying secretly ground her teeth, "Still, thank you, Your Highness, there's nothing to do I'll go by myself!"

Walking by herself, at most others would feel that her hair was combed a little untidy, but if she was walking with Pei Yuanjun, it would be a real sensation.

"What are you afraid of, it's not like a few nephews don't know about this king's affair with you!" Pei Yuanjun said without thinking.

Qu Mo Ying bulged her little face, "Your Highness, knowing again, this thing can't just come out of nowhere, how does this make people look at me!"

As long as the Emperor's decree is not forthcoming, this matter is not finalized.

Qu Mo Ying is not concerned about this name thing, but just think that the name is not correct, the two people still do not get too close, to abide by the rules.

Helplessly, she was trying to keep the rules, but this Utopia County King obviously didn't intend to keep them, reached out and pressed the top of her hair again, and retracted his hand in a good mood, "The Crown Prince's person, his ambition is big and his talent is sparse, if it wasn't for King Jing being born late, if this Crown Prince's position may also fall into King Jing's hands."

"King Jing Xiao wants this crown prince position?" This word Qu Mo Ying did not hold back, blurted out, and when he finished, his face reddened, and he wanted to stand up to apologize, but was pulled back by Pei Yuanjun.

"This word is a bit of treason, but it really doesn't count for much here in this king, if this king wants to ... you can say it a bit more seriously." Pei Yuanjun seemed to smile and said, those pure black eyes, as if there was endless darkness, holding all the light hostage.

Such a thick black, should be like a ghost prison in general cold, but at this time Qu Mo Ying does not feel cold, only feel some heartbeat accelerated feeling.

Hurriedly sat down in a disciplined manner, reached out and took hold of the pad, fixed his mind, since the words were out, the next words were naturally not so difficult to say.

"His Highness the Crown Prince and King Jing don't seem to be doing well!"

"A relationship of stabbing in the dark can be good!" Pei Yuanjun said without thinking, and didn't even feel that Qu Mo Ying's words were said in a treacherous manner.

"You ..." Qu Mo Ying opened her mouth, but immediately changed her tone, "Who does the king think ... is more likely of the two of them?"

Didn't say it all, but we're all smart enough to understand!

"Anyone is possible, but no one is probable!" Pei Yuanjun's leisurely voice, as if he was not talking about the future heir to the country.

Qu Mo Ying was silent for a moment before asking, "Who does His Majesty favor?"

It sounded like a casual remark, but the hand holding the pad was clenched tightly, her voice carrying a whisper that she herself could hardly suppress.

What if Pei Luoan had Pei Yuanjun's support? She didn't know why she thought this way, she only felt a strong sense of despair, it wasn't that she hadn't thought about this matter before, that's why she didn't hide her hostility towards the Crown Prince in front of Yu Dong, but when it came to Pei Yuanjun, she never dared to ask this shady Utopia County King.

But at this moment, somehow, the words just came out of my mouth, out of control.

To be exported, a cold sweat at the undershirt, if Pei Yuanjun said that he looked favorably on Pei Luoan, then it was really over!

But will Pei Yuanjun really look favorably on Pei Luoan? Qu Mo Ying thinks not, no matter from which side, Pei Yuanjun will never look favorably on Pei Luo An, otherwise Pei Luo An's position would have been unbreakable for so many years, and it's not possible that when facing Pei Yusheng, it seems to be vaguely losing the battle.

Then look at Pei Yuanjun and Pei Luoan's demeanor and behavior is also not like.

On that day she felt that Pei Yuanjun was Pei Luoan's number one rival, this kind of thought would not be wrong, compared to Pei Yusheng, Pei Yuanjun was Pei Luoan's rival, wasn't it?

But even though he felt sure in his heart, when he said this straight to his face, it still came out with a little tremor of uncertainty, and this possibility, not even a little bit, would not do.



Otherwise she is a situation of all death, and all her previous layouts are empty.

“What’s wrong, cold?” Pei Yuanjun’s gaze fell, landing on her hands placed on her knees, suddenly reaching over to hold her soft hands, asking in a low voice.

Qu Mo Ying’s eyes suddenly widened and he subconsciously looked up.

“This king is naturally not optimistic about Pei Luo An, if Pei Luo An is on the throne ...” Pei Yuanjun frankly held Qu Mo Ying’s small hand and slightly kneaded it twice.

It wasn’t too strong, not too small, and it squeezed her a little, but not hard enough for her to sense his strength.

“Too stupid!” Pei Yuanjun said.

“Too ... stupid?” Qu Mo Ying stared wide-eyed, forgetting the embarrassment of her hand falling into Pei Yuanjun’s, how could she not guess that Pei Yuanjun had given such an answer?

“Naturally, it’s too stupid to start disposing of meritorious ministers when you’re not even secure in your own position.” Pei Yuanjun said in disbelief.

“Merit is ... referring to who?” Qu Mo Ying’s voice trembled uncontrollably, and this time the tremor in her voice could be clearly heard.

There seemed to be a meaning in these words, and Qu Mo Ying’s face suddenly became as pale as snow.

The eyes suddenly lit up, the eye veil was jerked off by Pei Yuanjun, and the two people’s eyes met straight on.

There were two lines of tears sliding down from the corners of Qu Mo Ying’s eyes, Pei Yuanjun let go of Qu Mo Ying’s hand, his fingers gently stroked Qu Mo Ying’s cheeks and wiped away the tear stains at the corners of her eyes, “Touched by this king?”

Qu Mo Ying didn't know what to say all of a sudden, the handkerchief in her hand tugged fiercely for a moment before picking it up and wiping away the tearstains from the corner of her eyes, calming her breath before she asked again with a straight face, "Is it related to my cousin?"

"It may be related, it may not be." Pei Yuanjun raised an eyebrow.

Qu Mo Ying fell silent, her heart beating hard at her mouth, this was the first time she had asked such a question, and the first time she had received such an answer.

This answer sounded plausible and didn't seem to give an affirmative speech, but just this one answer made Qu Mo Ying's heart settle down.

If there is no thought, it is impossible to have such an answer, in the time when all the people feel that Pei Luoan is deeply in love, to have such a person to stand by their side, to give themselves such an answer, it is already the best support.

Pei Luoan's affection for the late Crown Princess, because of his previous repeated performance, even though there were some gossip in the dark, on the whole everyone felt that Pei Luoan was a man of affection and righteousness, and since he was of affection and righteousness, there would be no one who would suspect that the death of Ji Hanyue or even Ling Anbo had anything to do with him.

Qu Mo Ying is reborn Ji Han Yue, she can naturally be sure that Pei Luo An has harmed Ji Han Yue, this is the secret of her rebirth, but also the unspeakable metaphysical things, if she did not meet, she is bound to think that it is a demonic and evil saying, and even feel that such a person should indeed be locked up, so she does not dare to say more, and also do not dare to expose.

Fearful that others would speak of her as a foreign evil demon.

Other people don't know the truth here, all by Pei Luo-an blindfolded inside, reborn so long, Qu Mo Ying has been working hard, has been working hard to tear Pei Luo-an's true face, but also know that this thing is very difficult, difficult may let her both is the whole body and up, but also not necessarily successful.

But in spite of that, she would take her revenge!

Even if in the end with her is shattered, in Pei Luoan is only slightly hurt, she will also step by step, only to the endless darkness and hell.

But right now, there are actually people who can express that they don't believe in Pei Luoan's deep love persona, who can express that Pei Luoan's so-called love and justice may be false, and may have secretly put a hit on the Crown Princess as well as the Crown Princess's family.

This is the dawn that was lit up in the darkness of Qu Mo Ying.

If one person believes, then there will be a second, and even more later, won't there?

And this person is still Bae Won Joon.

Suddenly, he backhanded Pei Yuanjun's large, slender hand, "Do you ... think it might be the crown prince?"

"Possibly!" Pei Yuanjun looked to Qu Mo Ying suddenly reached over to the small hand, a very small hand, almost only half his size, but the grip is very hard, tightly holding his two fingers, looking to some pity, suddenly a light laugh of, backhanded her hand, "Rest assured, the crown prince is very difficult to realize his own heart!"

Qu Mo Ying's body shivered a little, the two of them are now talking about treasonous words, but at this time, the words naturally came out, "The king ... has an idea?"

"Is this ... important?" Pei Yuanjun pulled Qu Mo Ying's tiny fingers, very soft, but a little cold, so he held her hand in his palm, his voice with a few points of silence and superiority, "There are some things that should be whoever's is whoever's, and then robbing more is also ultimately to take the life to pay."

Finished, the bottom of the handsome eyes flashed a trace of let a person treacherous coldness, there is sunlight from the window sprinkled in, just can not shine into the bottom of his eyes, where the

darkness of almost no end, Qu Mo Ying unconsciously back to hold his big hand, as if only in this way, you can make yourself not so panicked ...

#### Chapter 534 An Examination from Mrs. Qi

Qu Mo Ying didn't know how he got back to the Qu Mansion, he only knew that it was hard to calm down all the way over.

This time, she heard from someone else's mouth the affirmation of Pei Luo An's truest face, agreeing with her that she felt Pei Luo An's intention to lay hands on the Ling An Bo House, and that this person was still Pei Yuan Joon.

For someone like him to say something like that to her face was almost the equivalent of approval.

There is more than this let Qu Mo Ying at ease, seems inexplicably have a kind of mood slowly with the feeling of the ground, and then not fluttering in the air.

Finally ... did someone believe her? Biting her lip tightly, her eyes watered ...

The carriage came all the way back and stopped at the parking place of the Qu Mansion, Yu Dong helped Qu Mo Ying out of the carriage.

"Who is coming from the mansion?" Qu Mo Ying's mind had already settled down, looked at the other carriage parked at the side of the road, just an ordinary carriage, looking not like a carriage commonly used in the mansion.

"It's the second prince who has returned." There was a granny waiting at the side and immediately answered when she heard the question.

"What's Second Brother doing back here? Didn't you say that you've been studying well outside?" Qu Mo Ying said indifferently, as if he didn't know that Qu Mingcheng had been kicked out.

“Said to pack some more things.” The mother-in-law said.

Qu Mo Ying nodded and led his people towards the inner courtyard, suddenly seeing Qu Ming Cheng coming from the opposite corridor, his face turned cold, but his feet did not stop.

Qu Mingcheng’s appearance was a bit lousy, seemed to have been splashed with water, there were water stains in his hair and on his robes, he was angrily scolding the boy behind him, but he suddenly saw Qu Mo Ying, and after freezing for a moment, he turned around and left in a different direction.

“Miss, it’s the second prince.” Yu Dong had sharp eyes and saw it long ago, reminding.

Qu Mo Ying nodded his head and looked at the direction that Qu Ming Cheng had come over, that road over there could reach the side gate between the two mansions, it should be coming from the East Mansion.

Packing things, the most should not be in the East House, Qu Mingcheng a year have a large part of the day is to live over there.

It seems to be in the East House, was splashed with water, even if Qu Zhilin does not say anything more with Luo, but so many things after down, Luo will not be with the Qu Mingcheng no longer have a problem, almost daughter “died” in the hands of the Qu Mingcheng, this a little bit of water is really less.

“Did the First Mistress splash it?” Yu Dong also saw it and asked happily.

He had long been looking at the second prince in a bad light, looking at him seemed to be very much like a noble gentleman, but in reality there was no shortage of Yu’s and the third miss tossing their own misses, it was really a good thing to see him in such a sorry state.

“As long as Great Aunt guesses that this has something to do with him, she won’t be nice enough to watch him come over and clean up.” Qu Mo Ying faintly said.

“Then the First Lady will be on your side from now on?” Yu Dong asked.

The only one who really stands by her own young lady in the Qu Mansion is the Dowager Lady, but even the Dowager Lady sometimes has to lower her means and compromise things over.

“No, don’t we still have big sister!” Qu Mo Ying shook her head.

This matter Qu Mingcheng is moved, but Qu Xuexin? That one is also very restless, the so-called almost not a little out, almost no life, are based on the basis of Qu Xuexin did not have a hand, but this one will not have not intervened, otherwise these things will not be so coincidental.

The sickness from time to time, the incense burner that wasn’t properly consecrated, and the sheep satin that was hidden away, all spoke to the heart of this great lady.

Luo was just blinded by her daughter and felt that she was innocent.

“What then, should we tell the First Lady?” Yu Dong asked after some thought.

“Big sister almost really accident, big aunt this will only feel owed big sister, this will go to say that big sister herself is also in the inside scheming, is with the second brother together conspiracy, big aunt will believe?” Qu Mo Ying skimmed her mouth, very unimpressed, with a few points of mockery.

“Missy is not really crazy, actually came up with such a calculation, even if something happens to you, Miss, she herself must not be too good, right?” After Yu Dong tasted her own young lady’s words, she asked in disbelief.

“At that time, I shall be driven to my death step by step by them, while they are no longer hindered, the eldest sister feels that without me, she can enter the Crown Prince’s residence, and even if she had some misdemeanors before, who dares to discuss the Crown Prince’s woman, or who dares to do so to her face, and as for the second elder brother, without me, the Yu’s can even be re-established.”

Qu Mo Ying’s eyes under the veil of her eyes were ghostly.

It seems to be killing a thousand enemies and losing eight hundred, but if the eight hundred are all lost on Qu Xuexin’s body, what does Qu Mingcheng have to lose.

As for Qu Xuexin ... looks like next time, she'll be even crazier.

Have to find a suitable opportunity, so that Qu Xuexin can not turn the waves again is, to let themselves to send their lives, but also have to see whether they have this life.

Qu Xuexin was all about the Crown Prince's Palace, thinking that Pei Luoan was looking at her at the time, only to be badgered by herself, and now that she is being watched over by her grandmother, she is frantically revolting against herself, and she is not going to die.

Rebirth in the world, she just want to step by step on the ground, and will not have that spare good intentions, to meddle in other people's business, just want to step on their own again on Pei Luoan that "glorious" avenue of people, she will not be put to rest.

If she were to be as virtuous as she was in her last life, it would not be herself who would die, but all those around her who believed in her.

The ghostly at the watery eyes turned into hostility, with a bloodthirsty chill, Qu Xuexin, Qu Mingcheng repeatedly reached out, then she would cut off their hands.

It's someone else's blood they want to splash, so she'll show them what color theirs is ...

"You really don't know?" In the inner courtyard of the Duke of Qi's mansion, Mrs. Duke of Qi asked Qi Xiangyu, who had only just returned, her brows furrowed tightly.

"Fourth Miss Qu is truly unaware of the situation, and what she said is similar to what grandmother heard." Qi Xiangyu whispered in a disciplined manner.

"Nothing else was asked at all?" Mrs. Qi asked again, her heart heavy.

"Granddaughter is useless and hasn't inquired about anything else." Qi Xiangyu whispered again, in front of Mrs. Duke of Qi, she didn't dare to speak loudly and was very cautious.

Seeing that she couldn't ask anything, Mrs. Duke of Qi waved her hand to signal her to go down.

Qi Xiangyu stood up and excused herself to Mrs. Duke of Qi, then led her maid to walk out in a slim manner.

"Ma'am, maybe this Fourth Miss Qu really doesn't know anything, after all, she was only born at that time, her own mother died, and everything, she also listened to the people around her." A granny turned out from Lady Qi Guo Gong's side and advised, "Jiangnan Yue's is far away and far away, what happened to the Second Lady Qu, basically it's impossible to inquire directly from the Jiangnan side, and Lady Ling An Bo is also long gone."

"A pitiful one indeed." Mrs. Duke Qi sighed and whispered.

"Ma'am, the Duke of State is bound to think highly of her because of this, it looks more pitiful than the original Second Lady Qu, after all, she is young and has an eye disease, she doesn't have a real mother to protect her, and her father is biased to this extent." The granny also followed to pass words.

Mrs. Duke of Qi nodded, then reached out and touched her brow, "I am also worried that the Duke of State ... is too abnormal, there is bound to be something in this."

Couple for so many years, recently the feeling became clearer and clearer, since this Fourth Miss Qu appeared in the Duke of Qi's residence, the attitude of his own Duke of State how to look at it is problematic.

Even more so than the granddaughter who was always concerned.

What is this Fourth Miss Qu doing here?

"Madam, you don't have to be anxious, if the Duke of State has another idea to let the Grand Duke marry this Fourth Miss Qu, you persuade a little bit is, the Duke of State is not unable to listen to the persuasion, besides, there is also the son of the world and the wife of the son of the world, the Duke of State, even if he feels that the Fourth Miss Qu is good again, he also has to let the son and the wife of the son of the world to be satisfied, isn't that right?"



The granny saw that Mrs. Duke of Qi's frown was hard to understand and advised again.

These words made Mrs. Duke of Qi's brow slightly unraveled, helplessly said, "I have no way out, although Fourth Miss Qu is a poor one, but her immediate status and appearance, how can she be worthy of our house, if there is such a granddaughter-in-law, where else can we put our house's face."

She did also feel pity for this Qu fourth miss, and was willing to meet this Qu fourth miss in the future when she was in trouble to help her, but that's all, the relationship between the two families has actually turned in several directions, not to mention the Qu House, even the Jiangnan Yue Clan, for so many years, the Duke of the country has been rarely contacted, not to mention that the Qu House's fourth miss is only the granddaughter of the Yue Clan.

This is away from the ten thousand eight hundred thousand miles away, I do not know how the Duke of the country is thinking, actually so single-mindedly protect this girl ring, is really to let Mrs. Qi Guogong can not explain, but this in the end there is what entanglement in it? In the beginning of the small Yue's time, the Duke of State is not also not on the heart of it?

So much for a little depression.

"What madam said is true, Fourth Miss Qu is very pitiful, madam treats some kindly in the past is all." The granny responded.

This should be echoed by Mrs. Duke of Qi is very satisfied, suddenly remembered another thing, "You previously talked about that string of fancy pink pearls, let people go to buy it, before the onyx wigwam is I promised Jingyu, but then gave to the Qu fourth miss, although again sent other to Jingyu to add to the makeup, Jingyu is still not satisfied, then add some more. "

Mrs. Duke of Qi's so-called add some more, in fact, is also another add a few pieces of the pink pearl thing, is not the only one, before has been worried about the Qu Mo Ying thing, but this thing on the side, this will be the mood a little bit after the peace of mind, and then thought of it.

Liu Jingyu is very aggrieved for a while, Mrs. Duke of Qi feels that she can't let her granddaughter be so aggrieved, moreover, her granddaughter married to His Royal Highness the Crown Prince, so she can't let her granddaughter be aggrieved because of this poor fourth young lady of the Qu Mansion, that

fourth young lady is only an outsider even more pitiful, and Mrs. Duke of Qi feels that it is still her own granddaughter that is more close to her, and also feels more intimate.

“Yes ma’am, the slave girl will do it in a moment!” The granny answered.

“If there are still good ones, buy them back together and send a few more to Jingyu, lest she is still unsatisfied.” Mrs. Duke of Qi kindly said, talking about this granddaughter she was full of satisfaction, more satisfied than her own daughter.

## Chapter 535 A Rascal

Mrs. Duke of Qi ultimately went a step late, the pink pearl has been bought, under no circumstances Mrs. Duke of Qi picked another two, make up, together sent to the Liu Shangshu House, to their granddaughter to add makeup.

Recently there are a lot of things, Mrs. Duke of Qi’s focus has been on the Duke of Qi’s body, besides, Liu Jingyu’s wedding date has not been finalized until now, and now it is just going through the process, the time is not yet tight.

“Mother, grandmother sent me a few more gifts over, only none of them look as good as the onyx wigwam that I saw before.” After Liu Jingyu received the gifts, she hit the rewards of the subordinates of the Duke of Qi’s mansion and told them to go back and thank the Duke of Qi’s wife, after which she said rather unhappily.

Her hand above the look is also a string of beads, is a string, very complete red beads, even if the red are not regular, this string also looks much more transparent than the other regular, she picked up and looked at it, unimpressed put down.

“If you gave it away, then you gave it away, and why do you need to keep thinking about it, you are the future Crown Princess, and how can you be so short-sighted.” Mrs. Qi took the string of beads from her hand, and after sliding and pinching it in her hand for a few times, she put it down and said.

“Mother, I know, I’m just not willing.” Liu Jingyu exasperatedly said, what she cared about the most was that it was given to Qu Mo Ying.

Why should her stuff go to Qu Mo Ying?

If she were to say who she hated the most in this world, there really wasn't anyone other than Qu Mo Ying.

"What's there to be upset about, I told you long ago, she's different from you, who you are, who she is, the difference between jewels and rubble, one in the sky, one on the ground." Mrs. Qi picked up another pair of jade bracelets and looked at them, then slowly put them down and said to her daughter with a straight face.

"Mother, I ..." Liu Jingyu stomped her foot in exasperation, "but father ..."

This did not finish the sentence was interrupted by Mrs. Qi, "Your father is your father, besides this matter is not a clear cut, who knows exactly how, I regret the plausible words I said to you before, in fact, I do not know what the truth is, it may be that I guessed wrongly and misled you."

"Mother, you will not guess wrong, and not just the words you said to me, and father's performance ... mother, I know you aggrieved, so many years, you have been holding this family, outside only know father young and capable, compared to that Qu Squire strong don't know how much, but there is no you can do it I'm not sure how much I can do without you."

Liu Jingyu indignantly said, also did not have the heart to look at Mrs. Duke of Qi's gift again, and smoothly covered the gift box in front of her, "Mother, I know you are the most aggrieved, you can rest assured that I will not forget, never, with me, Qu Mo Ying will never want to fall in favor."

"Good, good, good, know that you are a good child, a good daughter of mother." Mrs. Qi smiled with her eyebrows all relaxed, coaxing her daughter.

You can tell the mood is good.

"Mother, don't don't believe ... me," Seeing Mrs. Qi look like this, Liu Jingyu thought she didn't believe her and wanted to continue to give a guarantee.

The hand was gently pressed by Mrs. Qi, exhorting, "I naturally believe in my own daughter, although I didn't get your father's heart, but I got your grandmother and grandfather's heart since I was a child, and you're a contender, and in the future, you're so honorable, you'll become the most honorable one, and you'll want to suppress whoever you want, and you'll want to step whoever you want to step on into the mud and slush isn't just a matter of a sentence, but at the moment, try to Don't make trouble, understand?"

"Do not make your maternal grandfather and grandmother angry, they both like you since childhood, to you also good, you can be good filial piety to them, can not let them difficult, even if recently out of some ... not too satisfied with things, first endure is."

The recent Duke of Qi's residence, indeed, did not make Liu Jingyu too satisfied, it seems that after hitting Qu Mo Ying on the door of the Duke of Qi's residence, Liu Jingyu did not feel too satisfied.

What happened to my grandparents, who had always loved me dearly?

"Mother, don't worry, I will!" Liu Jingyu's eyes slightly drooped, a slender pair of hands touched their cuffs, the gorgeous brocade above the exquisite embroidery pattern, touching the top is very smooth and delicate, like the cloud brocade in the sky, these are her, Qu Mo Ying how to match?

How does that lowly girl deserve it?

Wang Wu sat leaning helplessly against the fence of his house.

The wall was actually a crumbling wall of earth, several places where he could climb out without much effort, and if there was really something to it, it wouldn't be of any use at all, and it would be nothing more than a wall that he could lean against.

The family is talking about him.

An uneducated scoundrel with a penchant for gambling is considered good enough to leave such a home.

The reason why the outside so leaning, in fact, also because into the inside, also the same nothing, just leaning, where to lean is not leaning it? So why not just lean here, but also save a few more steps, this way back, he spent a lot of energy, which will have the strength to run again.

It was dark outside, just at the hour of midnight, and after Wang Wu gasped two ragged breaths, he calmed down hard, and even cautiously leaned over to one of the gaps to look out.

He had run back with someone chasing after him, and this would be a slight respite from the fear that someone would realize he was hiding here.

This one shitty place was his home, even though he didn't live here on weekdays, he was afraid of people finding out.

Sure enough, there are footsteps, and there is more than one, it is the people in the casino before chasing to here, he escaped with his life before, I did not expect to actually let them find this place, this if they find them, this beatings, non missing arms and legs can not be.

He owed the casino money and couldn't drag it out any longer.

As long as today can escape so much, he will escape tomorrow, anyway, here is only one person, no father, no mother, no wife, no children, a person running where can not live, and then stay like this, this life can not be saved, I just hope that the night can not see clearly, and those who are unfamiliar with the land, will not find him.

"Where are the people?"

"Just ran out of sight here."

"After them!"

"Where to chase, it's so dark, you can't see clearly, ah!" A man seemed to have hit something and screamed in pain.

"How are you doing, where did you hit?" The other asked.

"There are actually tree roots here." There were curses and occasional cries of pain, and it looked like a bad bump.

"Black light, I think forget about it, tomorrow we will come over to look again, ask one house at a time, I don't believe we can't find him." The other man's voice fumed.

"That's fine, it's not like we're going to get away with it anyway." The man who had hit him, in pain and not wanting to move for a moment, responded.

"Are you okay to go?"

"Take a break first, go again in a while, the numbness of the bump fell off, and I don't know how the bump is in the end." The person who hit the gibberish is still screaming in pain, and I don't know if it's his own pinch, or it really hurts so much.

Wang Wu dared to move more and more, and even his breathing was barely controlled.

The casinos supplied thugs who were no match for a small body like his, and the best method, of course, was to keep them out of sight.

"I heard that this one used to have a pretty good life, how come he's mixed up like this now?" The person who hit the pain seemed to have slowed down a little bit, sucking in his breath while chatting idly.

"It's not because of that aunt of his, who used to be the nunnery master ... of that nunnery by the side. Then his aunt was gone, and of course there was no one left to take care of him."

Speaking of the aunt's things, Wang Wu is the most clear, after his mother passed away, his aunt is his only relative, although the nunnery is broken out of shape, but after all, it is still a nunnery, aunt management is not bad, from time to time he can get a few money, sometimes even if there is no

money to give him, at least you can still take some food in the nunnery, not like the current situation, completely unable to unravel the pot of the appearance.

But then the aunt was gone, the nunnery owner changed, and the few times he came to the door after that, he was politely pushed back, and he couldn't say anything about it.

"Actually, that aunt of his is pretty unlucky ..." laughed one of the ones outside the wall.

"How?" The other asked.

Wang Wu on the wall stretched his ears to listen carefully.

"That aunt of his actually has quite a lot of money, a few days before his aunt died, wasn't it the lady of a big family over there who died in childbirth in that nunnery?" The person who started it hemmed and hawed, his voice lowered, "It's quite a big deal, I don't believe you don't know anything about it."

"I heard it was the wife of an official in the capital, came here to clear the air, but then had a difficult labor, this I know, at that time in this four miles and eight villages is not a big fuss, this thing has something to do with Wang Wu's aunt, is it possible that his aunt killed someone, and then people retaliate against her?"

The other man had apparently heard of it as well, which would have moved him to curiosity.

"That's not true, that aunt of his is a good one, usually also very kind-hearted, to this nephew also take care of, may be sincere to treat him as a son to raise, but no one else is allowed to ah, other people also coveted this nunnery ah."

Wang Wu's ears were already pressed against the wall, tightly moving.

"There are still people who fancy this shitty nunnery?" The other one said disdainfully.

“That’s not the same, you don’t fancy, it’s that you are not a female nun, but if it was originally a female nun then, when the nunnery master is definitely better than being an ordinary female nun, that official’s wife died there, I heard that she was still being counted on, which if it was really being counted on, then it’s a large sum of money ah, this money is now bound to fall in the hands of the current this nunnery master, or else how can it be so coincidental that the front of this Mrs., the back of this nunnery is gone, before and after but a few days of work.”

Wang Wang’s brow wrinkled up, this thing he naturally knew, but did not care, as for when the aunt died, is when he went to ask for money from the aunt after a long time, the people in the nunnery said that the aunt died, the specific day but it is not clear, the time he went before, the aunt was lying down, Wang Wu is aware of this.

It was precisely because he knew that his aunt was bedridden, and there were rumors afterward that the nunnery was in trouble with a great deal of trouble, that he had not been there, and when he went there after a long interval, he said that his aunt was no longer there.

He just came to ask for money, the money did not ask for, and then asked for several times, also did not ask for, he can not do anything, can only curse and leave, and has not been there since then, now it sounds like this actually still has a hidden message, that can be very good, he is going to go to knock the current nunnery a sum of money, and then go far away ...

## Chapter 536 Waiting

Thinking this way, Wang Wu’s mood couldn’t help but be agitated, and he continued to eavesdrop with his side ears.

“There must be something fishy here, not to say that the official wife does not stay in the house, to such a small remote nunnery waiting to give birth to a child, just say that those official wife around what people do not have, will suddenly give birth to a child is gone? I’m afraid that there is a lot of money here ah, Wang Wu’s aunt is also incapable, this money is now bound to be in the hands of this current nunnery owner, I last time to see that nunnery owner, although dressed in plain, the material can be really good, much better than the other female nuns.”

The man who had brought up the words before said triumphantly.



“That is to say, someone wants to harm this official lady, gave a large sum of money to the nunnery owner, and now this nunnery owner has plotted against Wang Wu’s aunt for the sake of this money?” Another person is not stupid, the cause and effect of such a connection, immediately understand, and then shook his head and sighed, “Wang Wu is a blessed ah, otherwise not to mention so little gambling money, I’m afraid that some more also have.”

“Indeed is a no luck, so much luck to his head, also did not catch a little, if I would have rushed to the nunnery, pointing to say that the murder of a person, to the government to investigate, this nunnery master must not dare to really report to the police, private is certain, then want how much is how much.”

“Makes sense... Too bad I don’t have an aunt like that.”

“Let’s go, let’s go, tomorrow we’ll come back and check again, I don’t believe we can’t find Wang Wu.”

“Well, it’s going to be late, so go home and come back tomorrow after a good night’s sleep.”

The casino operates more at night, this will go back to keep watch for a little while longer, go to sleep in the morning time, and then come over again I’m afraid it will have to be late afternoon.

Hearing the footsteps outside leaving, Wang Wu grimaced and paralyzed behind the wall, his heart on fire with sadness.

It’s not that I’m sad about my aunt’s death, but I just feel that I’m blind, and that I didn’t think of such a great benefit and didn’t realize it.

If he had found out earlier, where would he have owed so much gambling money and almost been killed and chased like a dog?

The words of the two casino fighters remind Wang Wu of a lot of things, he remembered that this current nunnery owner or aunt saved, and after that was very good at doing things, so he became the aunt’s deputy, the nunnery in addition to the aunt is her, after that the aunt seems to be sick, the illness is not a short period of time.

Although he didn't visit his aunt again that time, he heard people say that the one who stepped in was all the current nunnery master, and even the matter of the new official's wife happened only after his aunt was sick.

Originally, Wang Wu didn't feel anything, but now that he had overheard the gossip outside, and then associated it with some of the things he knew, he felt more and more that there was indeed a problem here.

What had been a muddled brain would suddenly work extraordinarily well.

He remembered that his aunt's health was originally not very good, and after the current nunnery master came, many things were released to her, so does that mean that this plotting of the official's wife is also the current nunnery master took over, and in the end was afraid that his aunt would get in the way, so he plotted against his aunt again?

So, before this lady came, my aunt was sick, and after this lady's accident, my aunt lost her life.

The link between before and after, is not the current nunnery master of the good things, not only murdered his own aunt, but also murdered a government lady.

Wang Wu's body suddenly sat up straight, reached out and stood up with his hand propped up against the earth wall, blackmailing this female nun with something that could make her give him money with pleasure, and then he could go far away.

Evidence, and he's short on evidence right now.

Like a headless fly after two rounds, Wang Wu's brain suddenly moved, he thought of a method.

This present nunnery lived where the aunt had lived then, and that one room was not bad, he had been in there before, and if there was any evidence left, it was surely there, and to-morrow he would go over, he would go through that room, and anyway, it was full of women, and he must rush in, and no one would be able to stop him.

Even if there are incense burners to help stop so what, he said that the old nun murdered the aunt, listen to him so shouting, even if someone wants to stop necessarily will not act lightly.

When he finds the evidence, he'll threaten that old nun with as much as he wants.

So think, Wang Wu immediately rubbed his hands in excitement, looked at the sky, know that this is still early, the beaters have to wait until after the afternoon at the very least, he slept for a while, so as not to make a mess up no spirit ...

The next day Qu Mo Ying got up very early, after getting up, he sat quietly in front of the piano stage, and did not play the piano just sitting quietly.

Yu Chun brought over the breakfast, and she only used some of it a little bit before she sat down again, and under her long eyelashes, her eyes were filled with a hint of excitement that she had forced down.

"Miss, that letter, Lord Yue should have already received it." Yu Chun cleaned up the dishes and saw that she was still sitting in silence, thinking that she was still worried about the letter, soothing her.

Qu Mo Ying nodded, this letter has naturally reached the hands of Yue Wen Han, early this morning, she deliberately let Yu Dong to send, counting the time, Yu Dong will soon return.

Yue Wenhan's person, she trusts, she is now just waiting, waiting for news to come from there, this time it is difficult for Yu to escape again!

"Miss, Mrs. Tai asks you to come over!" A granny suddenly reported outside the curtain.

Qu Mo Ying raised her eyes and looked at the sky, it was still early in the day, in the past this time was when she went over to give the dowager lady an invitation to pay her respects, but the dowager lady basically wouldn't call her over at this time.

Holding onto the piano platform, he slowly stood up.

Yu Chun lifted the curtain and walked out, "Our young lady is planning to go over, why did the dowager lady invite our young lady over all of a sudden?"

In the past, Mrs. Tai might not even be up by now!

"The dowager lady couldn't sleep today and got up early, seeing that it's still early in the day, she let the slave girl come over to invite the fourth young miss to go over and have breakfast together." The granny replied with a smile.

When Qu Mo Ying asked for peace, sometimes he went over with breakfast, sometimes he didn't use it.

Today, coincidentally, I've already used it earlier.

"Our Fourth Miss Fang only used a little bit of it, it just so happens that the dowager madam invited our young lady over, our young lady can still use some more at the dowager madam's place, it's really great." Yu Chun was very good at talking, and picked up the conversation with a smile.

"The Dowager Lady loves Fourth Miss the most." The granny said evenly.

"Go back and resume your orders, our lady will be right over." Yu Dong commanded.

The granny nodded her head and turned to leave, Yu Chun reentered and re-freshened Qu Mo Ying, who was already sitting in front of the dressing table, before tying her eye veil again.

"Miss, when will you be able to untie this eye veil?" Yu Chun asked as she tied it and regularized it.

"Should be fast!" Qu Mo Ying faintly said, looking at the young girl in the mirror tied up the eye veil, hiding her stunning features behind it, her face calm and self-possessed.

The hand placed on her lap pinched the pad in her hand with force, calming the tension in her chest, today was a special day, she originally thought she was calm enough, but she never thought she would

actually be this difficult to calm down, reaching out to press her chest, her heartbeat was also faster than usual.

After arriving at the house of the Dowager Lady, the Dowager Lady was just having her morning meal, and seeing her come over, she greeted her and sat down, and asked someone to fetch her a portion of the congee boiled with fragrant rice.

These fragrant rice boiled porridge is also tribute, Qu Zhizhen got not much, basically in the dowager lady here, to the dowager lady porridge to drink.

"I heard that not much was used, so I'll use some more here at Grandmother's." The dowager lady saw that she didn't look too good and softly said.

Sister Wu hurriedly carried chairs over and smiled as she asked Qu Mo Ying to sit down.

Qu Mo Ying also no longer excuses, sat down, her appetite today is really bad, only a few spoons and then can not use, can only reluctantly drink a few more mouthfuls, had to put the hands of the porridge down.

"Grandmother, you use, I've used some of it just now." Qu Mo Ying took a handkerchief and pressed it to the corner of her lips, softly saying.

"Shadow girl, you're too skinny, have you been using so little?" The dowager lady looked at Yu Chun to the side in dissatisfaction.

Yu Chun hurriedly came forward to report, "Miss used a bit more in past days, but today she used especially less."

"What's going on here?" Mrs. Tai is also a whim, early this morning could not sleep, so she got up early, thinking to use breakfast with her granddaughter, which sent someone to call Qu Mo Ying over, and now look at her such a look, the heart more and more uneasy.

When she woke up in the morning, her eyelids had been jumping, and they hadn't gotten better by now, so the Dowager Lady was jittery in her heart.

"Grandmother, there's nothing going on, it's just that I feel a little uneasy, as if something bad is going to happen." Qu Mo Ying softly said, her willow brows slightly furrowed, and she also looked like her heart was fluttering.

The dowager lady's frown more and more tightly wrinkled up, she actually also feel so, so will be so abnormal, but this can not be in front of the granddaughter to say such a thing, can only pull out a trace of smile to pacify her said, "What can be the things that make you so uneasy? The things inside the house since the grandmother to bear, the things outside the house, there is your father to bear, you so a little person so little, how to be so worried about it!"

"Grandmother, I am truly feeling uneasy." Qu Mo Ying sighed and reached out to press and rub her hand on her own brow twice, with a few moments of sleepiness.

"Did you not sleep well last night?" As soon as the dowager lady took a look at her, she felt that she hadn't slept well, her face sank, "How did the people around you take care of you, how come you didn't get a full night's sleep when you were well and alive?"

"Grandmother, you don't blame them, it's me ... it's me who has been dreaming last night, always dreaming of my mother." Qu Mo Ying opened her mouth to cut off the words of the Tai Lady's rebuke, "Always dreaming of Mother said ... said ..."

This said here can not say, with some trembling and bitter, and then raised his head blearily looked at the dowager lady, "Grandmother, can you tell me about my mother's things? I ... have never seen her, only heard people talk about it, just before in the mansion to hear ... seem to have nothing good to say, my mother ... my mother is really ... really not good enough to be a proper wife?"

## Chapter 537 There's a ruckus in the nunnery

The mansion has been Yu's people for so many years, and even if Yu is not in power now, those words have spread out, even to the point of making the subordinates believe that it's all true.

When a lie was only told, not many people believed it, but after so many years of saying it, even Yu's heart was afraid that it was.

And who would think it wasn't true.

"How dare you, who said that?" The dowager lady was furious, her hand slammed heavily on the table, and she snapped.

"Grandmother, I've heard people say this in private several times." Qu Mo Ying's smile was bitter, "My mother, is she really such a person?"

"Your mother is very good, she is the kindest of people, how could she be unfit to be the rightful wife, My Sister, in the future, if you hear anyone say that again, slap their mouths!" The dowager lady was furious.

She and Xiao Yue's time together although not long, but very like Xiao Yue's nature, although Xiao Yue's is not a very good at things, but the nature is very gentle and kind, the affairs of the house although the beginning of some not so good, but not long to straighten out, but also managed very well.

At that time Mrs. Tai was so relieved that she felt she could finally let go.

"Yes, Mrs. Tai, old slave will go and order." Seeing the dowager lady like this, Sister Wu knew that she was truly moved with anger and hurriedly answered.

And without waiting for any other time, he went straight out of the house and went to call a few stewards over.

Qu Mo Ying accompanied the dowager lady to talk for a while, after seeing that the dowager lady didn't have much spirit, she pacified her for a few sentences, and after that, seeing that she didn't have a good night's sleep and was a bit drowsy, she let Grandma Wu help her to go to sleep for a while more.

Waiting for the dowager lady to resettle down, Qu Mo Ying only returned to his Shallow Moon Residence, sitting and waiting for news ...

“What is this?” Yu looked at the millet porridge in front of her unhappily, also losing her temper, “Is this stuff for me to eat? What kind of crap, I remember asking you to give silver before, right?”

“is given, just nunnery teacher lady said, the city on this kind of rice, no you say fragrant rice.” Hailan advised, this fragrant rice in the past the dowager wife has a share, since the lady here naturally also has a share, but now even if the money can not be bought, the lady in the past few days annoyed very much, even if it is a little bit of small things also pull out to say.

“Since I’ve given it, but I’m made to eat the same porridge as them, on what grounds?” Yu’s eyes dangled and she said in a cross voice.

“Ma’am, this must be a small, dilapidated nunnery after all.” Hyland whispered.

“I want to move place, don’t want to live here, you let Yan Yatou come over, let her go to her father, force her father to give me a different place, such a shabby place, it’s only Yue who can live in it, can my status be the same as hers? I am now the mother of King Jing’s concubine consort.” Yu said impatiently.

She doesn’t see it anywhere, and the more she lives here, the worse it gets.

Little Echidna died right here, and the more she thought about it, the more bad luck she had, and the less she wanted to live here.

“Madam, it is also inconvenient for the slave girl to go out.” Hailan helplessly spread her hands and said, these two days the madam made even more trouble, before she could still listen to some words, now she can’t listen to anything, she is also tired of looking for trouble one after another, but she doesn’t dare to say anything.

“You are not convenient, let those nuns go out, write a letter to Yan’er, anyway, I don’t want to stay here, I want to leave here, even if it’s a retreat, you have to find me a good nunnery, Qingyun Guan is good, the landlord of the women’s Guan is also suitable for clearing up.” Yu’s did not have a good mood.

Slapping his hand hard on the bed, he glared at Hyland and said, “Don’t go yet!”



“Madam ...” Hyland was still trying to persuade.

“Pah” a heavy slap on Hailan’s face, “What, you also want to disobey my words do not? Think about your own family’s affairs, your affairs can be our Yudi shelved, do not want to live a good life, do not go.”

Hailan was stunned by the beating and reached out to cover her face, her eyes reddened, but she didn’t dare to say anything else, she could only stand up, “Ma’am, I’m going to go see if any female nuns are going into the city today.”

“Go, go!” Yu did not have the good sense to say, reaching out and waving her hand, driving people away like garbage.

She wants to go back, she must go back, since when she heard the two female nuns walking by talking about meditation can go to some good famous mountains, her heart has been warmed up, the female nuns also said, their own daughter is the King Jing’s concubine concubine consort, is the King Jing’s only female master, and is the King Jing’s most attached to the woman, and now the identity, even if it is the Qu Zhi Zhen can not be suppressed.

In that case, why should one still suffer here.

Xiao Yue’s death, and still died here, every night when she went to sleep, she couldn’t sleep peacefully, she had to go back, and she had to help her daughter to get that bitchy girl Qu Mo Ying killed.

Only when that bitchy girl was dead would Little Echidna not look for her in her dreams.

It’s better if they’re all dead!

After she went out this time, she must have done everything she could with her daughter to trample Qu Mo Ying under her feet, just as she had trampled the Xiao Yue Clan in the first place.

Then even if Qu Zhizhen protects it again, it's useless, her daughter is favored, she has plenty of backbone, she doesn't believe that Qu Zhizhen dares to take on His Highness King Jing.

Thinking this way, her waist was also much straighter, in a moment she would send a message to her daughter, let her daughter go to deal with Qu Zhizhen, thinking of the complacency, she couldn't help but smile with the corners of her mouth twitching, and her hand grasped the corner of the quilt with force, gripping it fiercely for a few times before letting go of her hand.

Hailan stood still outside the house, her head lowered as she heard the sound of Yu's laughter coming from behind her with a few lurches.

She didn't know how the lady became like this, became unable to listen to any persuasion, she had clearly convinced her to keep a low profile before, how could she lose control all of a sudden?

Face hot pain, look back to look behind but do not dare to go back, can only raise the step forward, must ask the nunnery, there is no one into the city, and then ask them if they can think of ideas to find some good rice, even if it is not fragrant rice, but also can not be this kind of extremely ordinary, as for the lady to give the third miss message thing, also go together to do good.

And lest the lady hold herself hostage again.

For so many years, she has been devoted to Madam, and she has been unfailingly devoted to her even now, but she just didn't expect that Madam would still be blackmailing herself with this kind of thing?

Hailan is very bewildered, bewildered, lifting his steps over, bewildered, towards the nunnery's house over, the lady got up late, this is actually almost day noon, and on the way, he also met a few incense burners, not many, but a few nonetheless.

Here is basically the nearest villagers, near a few villages of villagers have something, are willing to come over into a incense, as for a little farther away, who would know that there are still guests here to a small nunnery it?

Not yet arrived outside the nunnery's house, suddenly heard the noisy voice, Hailan also did not care, live here also for a period of time, here the nunnery is what kind of situation she also know, there is not that kind of big nunnery solemn, to here quarrel, even fight villagers are there.

See more, get used to it, this time also do not know which two villagers have a long-standing grudge, only to run here to find the nunnery master to open up, and then open up the disobedience and make such a big commotion.

The nunnery side of someone is making trouble, Hailan originally will not go to see, but this has been promised to the lady, now go back, is bound to be another reprimanded by the lady, and even will be beaten, so it is better to wait for a while to put things are settled before.

At that time out of the house when the lady is also left the heart of the mind, deliberately let the second son to take some of her private savings down to the banknote, this banknote on the body is still quite a lot of this nunnery is a greedy, but also an old acquaintance, not afraid of this nunnery does not work.

It's just that sometimes money doesn't get things done.

Hailan thought helplessly, but her feet did not stop, and together with a few of the incense users who had heard the sound pockets turn around, she stepped into the nunnery's courtyard.

The yard is making a lot of noise, actually still with the nuns here.

A middle-aged man with the appearance of a scoundrel pushed away the nunnery master and barged into the house, cursing and swearing as he said, "You have harmed my aunt, and you still want to ask me for any evidence, I'll find evidence for you right now."

"What are you babbling about, when did the poor nun harm your aunt." The nun was furious and rebuked, and wanted to come over to stop, but was helplessly pushed by the scoundrel and fell back several steps before he could stand still.

"I'm talking nonsense, then tell me why you secretly buried my aunt after she died, and without me, the only descendant, present, some of the foreign visitors don't even know that the nunnery owner here

was originally my aunt, you, a female nun who was saved by my aunt, are now occupying my aunt's place, what a white-eyed wolf."

Wang Wu reached out and pointed at the nunnery master, cursing loudly and angrily.

The nunnery owner was scolded open-mouthed, she usually come and go are all the incense, to her is also quite respect, where has seen like Wang Wu such a completely shameless, nonsense, a time angry fingers trembling, shivering pointing at Wang Wu, can not even say words.

"See, weak-minded, huh? Don't you want evidence? I'll get you evidence now, none of you can stop me, I'll let you see the evidence now." Wang Wu reached out and pushed the several incense burners who were about to come over, all of them were villagers from the neighborhood, some accompanied their old mothers, some accompanied their daughters-in-law.

Originally can not see Wang Wu's behavior, but look at Wang Wu this kind of – immediately want to get the evidence to hit the face of the appearance, are hesitant, this can not be true, right?

The old nunnery things, the neighborhood is really someone knows, Wang Wu is the old nunnery nephew thing, there are many people clear, but the eye of this nunnery is an outsider, a few want to go up to the man, each by the family to pull back, this kind of thing, is not a general small matter, I heard that it is still a conspiracy to kill, who is involved in the inside are all troublesome.

Wang Wu, the scoundrel, doesn't look like he has no evidence either?

So in the crowd puzzled, Wang Wu threw many things in the house out, tea cups, stools, beds, and even the bed quilt on the bed, a remote place female nun nunnery, the house, in fact, is also extremely simple, in addition to these is a few scriptures and some incense and candles and so on.

The inside was turned inside out ...

Chapter 538 Where did you get the money?

The nunnery owner is a female nun in her fifties, this will want to stop but can't, finally just don't stop, fall sitting outside on top of the quilt, panting, extremely pitiful.

There were not many female nuns in the nunnery, and they were all timid, so no one came to help the nunnery, and when the nunnery fell down on top of the quilt, a female nun came over and tried to help the nunnery up.

The nun, however, didn't want to get up and shook her head, sitting on top of the covers and glaring angrily at the scoundrel still rummaging around inside.

Everything inside had basically been turned out, even the cushions and quilts, and all that was left was an empty bedpan, and there was nothing underneath it, and you could see the bottom of the bed at a glance.

Other places even the corner side of the bed and behind the wall, Wang Wu have checked, or nothing, which is a little different from what Wang Wu thought, got so much money from his own aunt, it is not possible to really spend all of it in a big way.

The nuns in the nunnery used how provincial, Wang Wu knew before, this nunnery master obviously colluded with people, assassinated that official lady, can do such a thing, get the money will not be less, even if there is no other evidence, this money is not the evidence?

A nun on this side of the fence can't have that kind of money.

Wang Wu also counted, even after so many years have passed, with the living environment of this broken nunnery, this old nun will not spend much money, it is bound to be hidden in secret.

But now, surprisingly, no!

Wang Wu was a little panicked, after a few rounds in the house, ultimately found nothing, which raised his head to look out the window.

Outside the window the nunnery master was still sitting, coldly watching this flurry of Wang Wu.

"Have you checked? Have you found any evidence? If there is any, please also report it to the officials immediately!" Seeing Wang Wu's somewhat flustered expression, the nunnery master scolded in a stern voice.

Holding the female nun to one side, she stood up and reached out to Wang Wu, "Go go go, let's go report to the officials now."

Seeing him so for a moment, Wang Wu was truly flustered, looking at the house that was already counted as being too innocent to be clean, his eyes were flustered as he walked out, even piling up a small smile on his face, "Anmaster, this is a misunderstanding, I also heard that my aunt was harmed by you, so I came to take a look, and now, since there's nothing wrong... .."

His eyes darted from side to side, trying to run out to a less crowded area.

How dare he go to see the official ah, not to mention to see the official, this if the casino people found him here, not to die will be less than half a life.

"This quilt is quite new, it looks like it was newly sewn, it's just that the stitching is a little not so good, the thread is a little too thick." A low voice suddenly and abruptly entered the ears of Wang Wu, who was trying to wait for an opportunity to escape, pulling Wang Wu's feet to a halt.

"It seems like the nunnery master cares a lot about this quilt, Fang has been sitting on it all this time, and now even when he stands up, his feet don't leave." Another person seemed to be talking to himself.

None of the voices were loud, but on the contrary, several people present heard them.

Wang Wu froze, and suddenly lowered his head to look at the quilt at the nunnery's feet, which was thrown out by him earlier, and was now piled haphazardly at the nunnery's feet.

Compared to the other things in the house, the quilt did look much newer, and as for whether the needle corners were good, Wang Wu couldn't tell.

But that didn't stop him from subconsciously looking up to see the face of the nunnery master again, and instead of the face with the stern color of the party, what he saw was a moment of stiffness.

Wang Wu was a scoundrel who had seen a lot of people before, and wasn't all that stupid, sometimes it could even be said that the reaction was extremely fast, even without too much brain.

Taking a few steps forward, he reached for the covers.

Subconsciously, the nun reached out as well, trying to pull on the corner of the quilt, and the look on his face had become flustered, completely different from the angry and exasperated look of the party.

It would go without saying that many people saw that there was something else going on.

Both reach down to pull the corner of the quilt, Wang Wu's ultimate strength and a man, backhand pulling the quilt surface hard tear, immediately a few silver tickets floated down.

The nunnery master's face was like dirt, trying to reach out was already too late, his body swayed, shaking and falling into a sitting position.

"Sure enough, actually hiding so many silver bills, actually really scheming my aunt's property." Wang Wu picked up a silver ticket and shook it proudly.

One is a hundred taels, but there are several of them here, enough for him to live comfortably for the rest of his life.

Reach out three or two times to get all the silver tickets in the hands of the pinch, as for the other he did not care, turn his hand to throw the quilt is going to go, forgive this old nun did not dare to do anything.

He glared threateningly at the nunnery owner, turned around and was about to leave, drying this old nun wouldn't dare to report to the police, this time he really made a windfall.

"In broad daylight, there are actually such outlaws, come on, arrest the people!" A stern voice suddenly came from outside the crowd.

The crowd on both sides was pushed away, and several magistrates rushed in, reaching out on both sides and pressing Wang Wu, who wanted to flee out, to his knees.

Only then did the crowd turn around to see Yue Wenhan, surrounded by several guards, walking in with an icy face, and he was surrounded not only by guards, but also by the Da Lisi's magistrates accompanying him.

Although the villagers and the perfumers didn't recognize who this person in front of them was, it didn't stop them from knowing that the person in front of them was an adult from the government office, and one by one, they knelt down.

"Greetings, my lord!"

"Greetings, my lord!" ...

The villagers in remote places where have seen this situation, one by one panic, Hailan originally wanted to slip away, but the scene of the people are kneeling down, if she slipped away, but it seems obvious, can only follow along with the kneeling down, biting his lips hard, the heart inexplicably feel bad.

Just now she was just watching the fun, but at the moment when the nunnery's quilt was torn, she suddenly felt that it had something to do with herself, could it be that those silver tickets were the ones that she had given to this nunnery all those years ago? In addition to years ago, recently she also gave, so this seal is new?

"What happened here?" After Yue Wenhan came in, he looked at the disorganized room, and then looked at the people present, and asked in a slow voice.

This scene is something at first glance.



“Adult, no ... nothing is going on, just ... just want some old accounts.” Wang Wu panicked, how could he not think that the Yamen would suddenly appear at this time, this kind of place, not to mention the momentum so full of adults, even if it is a small official can not be seen.

How could it be such a coincidence that we would actually meet in this town.

He didn't intend to report to the police, he really didn't intend to report to the police, but ... why is there an official here, why does it happen to meet?

“You say!” Yue Wenhan looked to the side at the nunnery master whose face was ashen and whose lips were trembling, ignoring Wang Wu.

“My lord ...” Wang Wu still wanted to speak, but was blocked by a magistrate who then took a piece of cloth.

“Speak!” The accompanying sitting magistrate scolded the nunnery master in a stern voice.

“Big ... adults, nothing much, he ... he is the nephew of the old nunnery master here, the poor nun was saved by the old nunnery master back in the day, now even if there is some what... ...is also not in the way, must be the nephew of the benefactor, he lacks some money, poor Ni these savings are given to him is also possible!”

The nun settled down, his words gradually slipping out.

Listening to the crowd of perfumers nodded their heads, thinking that this nunnery owner is a good person, all this time, still defending the scoundrel Wang Wu, who can see that Wang Wu is intentionally come to cause trouble today.

Remembering the old nunnery, this current nunnery is a reminder of the old ways.

“Not going to report to the police?” Yue Wenhan asked with a grim face.

"It is not going to ... be the nephew of the old nunnery owner, and this money will be regarded as repaying the favor." The nunnery owner lowered her head and wiped the corners of her eyes, her eyes worked.

"Just let the person go?" Yue Wenhan asked again.

"Let it go, take the money as well, it's all the poor nun's savings for so many years." The nun lowered his head and sighed, "I only hope that there won't be such a thing in the future, be good, the old nun is such a good person, he is bound to be unwilling to see his nephew become such a person."

The meaning of compassion in these words, listening to the surrounding incense, one by one secretly nodded, some even intend to open their mouths to help the nunnery master to say a few words.

As for Wang Wu, every single person who knows someone who thinks it's good, that's a real scoundrel!

"People can be let go." Yue Wenhan said.

The nun breathed a sigh of relief, the look on her face slightly improved, but in the next moment, her face suddenly became stiff, translucent with a few embarrassing shades of green and white.

"Such a large amount of silver bills, you inside this nunnery can't possibly get it even if you don't eat or drink for twenty years, can you ask the nunnery master if the party's claim of scheming for money and killing people really exists?"

Yue Wenhan took the silver ticket sent to his hands by the guards and shook it, "Plotting to kill people with money, that's the crime of killing the head, it's never something that can be escaped with a few words."

"No ... no, poor nun ... poor nun ... did not ..." The nunnery owner's forced composure could not be controlled for a moment and snapped.

"This silver ticket has to be explained, this packet of medicine, is it also to be explained?" Yue Wenhan again from the hands of another guard, received a small package of medicine, reached out in front of

the nunnery master waved, "This looks to be a life-causing poison ah, the nunnery master can have to think about how to answer, otherwise ... the criminal law is not forgiving, this official Da Lisi lesser secretary, specializing in handling this kind of case. "

The nun's whole body froze, her lips trembled and she couldn't say a word, this medicine bag was of course also placed inside the quilt, sandwiched between the silver tickets, for so many years, she had never used it again, the reason why she kept it was also a deliberate caution, who knew that it would be searched out all of a sudden today.

"As for this silver ticket, this official also has to check where it came from, as for who it originally belonged to, it's actually not difficult to check it!" As if he didn't see the nunnery owner's eyes bulging out, Yue Wenhan flung the silver ticket again.

The silver tickets were new and old, and the denominations were not small, so with the ability of the Yamen, a careful check should have been recorded.

Letting this lord in front of him find out is naturally better than confessing it himself, after the dilemma of deciding, the nun decided to go with the latter, reaching out and pointing to Hailan who was kneeling in the crowd, "My lord, the silver ticket was given to the poor nuns by the lady of the house, as for the rest the poor nuns really don't know anything about it."

Hailan had been looking for a chance to escape, hearing the words of the nunnery master, shocked almost in disbelief, raised her eyes to the nunnery master, but met Yue Wenhan's grim eyes, and then Yue Wenhan smiled slightly, cold, she could not help but go limp.

"Men, take this slave girl's her madam back to the court along with her!"

Chapter 539 Brings up an old case from back in the day

Yu's how also did not expect Hai Lan after going out for a trip, brought actually is Yue Wen Han, and his subordinate magistrates, see that the few magistrates viciously come in, Yu's hand propped up on the bed board, sat up straight, and coldly looked at the Yue Wen Han said, "Lord Yue, this is the meaning of what?"

“Second Lady Qu, you’re involved in a murder case, I’m afraid I’ll have to trouble Second Lady Qu to come with me to the Da Lisi.” Yue Wenhan waved his hand and a few magistrates came up to remove the bedpan.

Yu was shaken and almost fell, her hand holding the bed board, and she said sternly, “Lord Yue, do you know what you’re doing or not?”

“Plotting to kill, this kind of big event, even if Servant Qu is here, he can’t stop it, right?” Yue Wen Han smiled coldly in disbelief and stepped forward, “Who has Second Lady Qu harmed here, it wouldn’t be unclear, would it?”

He leaned close, a pair of eyes with a few moments of gloom, landing on Yu’s face, provoking her, she hastily and loudly defended, “Lord Yue, I don’t know what you’re talking about, your aunt died in childbirth, what does it have to do with me?”

She did not know that the party on the side of the nunnery master is a plot to kill the life of the old nunnery master, thought that Yue Wenhan was talking about her plotting the small Yue’s thing, her heart was panicked, her face pretended to be calm.

“You don’t know about my aunt?” Yue Wenhan raised an eyebrow.

“How do I know, I was still a concubine at that time, what ability do I have to assassinate your aunt.” Yu couldn’t care about losing face at this time, couldn’t care that she cared about this the most, and panicked.

The bed board was slowly removed by several magistrates, she panicked and reached out to try to grab the frame of the bed, but helplessly this strength could not be compared to several powerful magistrates.

“The nunnery master here just now testified that Second Lady Qu had people send her many silver taels, many years ago.” Yue Wenhan said grimly.

It wasn’t a question, it sounded as if it was an answer for Yu.

One look at Yue Wenhan's appearance, coupled with his plausible words, Yu is more and more panicked, back then she covered things so tightly, she did not believe that all of a sudden was discovered.

Must be Yue Wenhan tricking her?

"I send silver to the nunnery, but also let her take care of your aunt, your aunt again not, she was also the second lady of the Qu House back then, I ... I a concubine, want to protect some of the main mother how!" Yu's loudly distinguish.

"Do you think someone ... will believe this?" Yue Wenhan coldly smiled and asked back, but then coldly answered himself, "Inevitably there are people who believe it, at least Servant Qu believes it, right! But now even if Servant Qu believes it is useless, come on people, carry Second Lady Qu outside."

Four yamen carried the man out one after the other.

Yu desperately struggled to pull on something, but no matter what she pulled on, she would end up being ripped away, and by the time she got to the courtyard, her whole body was in bits and pieces, and she didn't look like a dignified lady-in-waiting.

"Yue Wenhan, I am the enjoined wife, you can't do this to me." Yu shouted in a shrill voice.

Outside the house stood many spectators, all of them were the previous onlookers of the incense, Hailan was also drawn in the crowd, together with the nunnery master and the scoundrel Wang Wu was also escorted, as for the other people, it was just a figure of speech, we all came together to follow Yue Wenhan.

Originally, we thought that the old nunnery master was killed, this will listen to the inside of Yu's yelling and screaming voice, it sounds as if the original wife of Servant Qu was harmed by this woman, killed the original wife of the main house, and now this one is a concubine to be corrected?

The people outside looked at me and I looked at you, and for a while they were even more afraid to say more.

This is the cloud back and forth, turned several turns, so that they these spectators do not know what to say, of course, the Da Lisi in the case, they do not dare to say anything more.

“Second Lady Qu, if the Son of Heaven breaks the law, it’s the same crime as the common people, since Second Lady Qu is involved in a human life case, even if Servant Qu is there, he can’t stop this official from handling the case.” Yue Wen Han’s face straightened and said, while people went to find a carriage, he also had a carriage when he came over, but it was his carriage.

Not to mention the difference between men and women, there was the fact that he was an official and Yu was now a suspect, so the two could not be alone in a carriage.

It’s just that this kind of place, how do you look at it doesn’t seem to have any good carriages in it, after a few yamen looked around, a smart yamen spread his legs and ran outside.

“But I didn’t harm your aunt, your aunt died in childbirth, it has nothing to do with me.” Yu almost broke down and screamed.

“Your maid also said that you sent silver taels to this nunnery master.” Yue Wenhan said meaningfully.

Hai Lan struggled there to speak, but helplessly her mouth had long been stuffed with a piece of cloth, blocking only gasping for air, unable to speak at all.

“I just asked her to take care of your aunt, I didn’t do anything else, your aunt’s death has nothing to do with me, it has nothing to do with me at all.” Yu said loudly.

Suppressing his weakness.

The surrounding people are not very understand at first, but can not help but have older people, remembered more than ten years ago that old thing, that will be the official lady died in the nunnery, or difficult labor, around the people but discussed for a long time, it is difficult not actually in front of this woman to harm the lady?

Listening to this one, it was a concubine at the time. A concubine who killed a lady?

The perfumers each stared at Yu with wide eyes, shocked, originally they thought that they were talking about the old nunnery, now could ... they be talking about another murder case?

“At the nunnery in the nunnery, there are still medicines from more than ten years ago ...” Yue Wenhan did not pay attention to Yu’s loud noise, nor did he drive away the onlookers, only after Yu’s loud voice, only then did he frankly say, “That medicine should ... also be given by Mrs. Yu, right? Together with the silver check?”

The medicine was now tucked away in his sleeve, carefully collected, and he didn’t know what it was at the moment, but right now, looking at Yu’s reaction, there was at least a good chance that it was real.

Thinking of his poor little aunt, Yue Wenhan’s eyes bubbled with anger, originally felt that Qu Zhizhen had treated his cousin poorly, but it turned out that it wasn’t just the cousin, but also the little aunt.

If it were not for his cousin’s repeated reminders, he would not have thought in any case that there was a difference in the cause of his little aunt’s death, and still less would he have made a special effort to come over to-day, and, by the hand of a scoundrel, to turn over the events of that year.

First it was a scoundrel, after that it was the matter of the old nunnery here, and only after that it was Yu.

This place can be considered carefully laid out, step by step, stepping over this line, how many things have to go through before a girl who has been in a deep room for a long time, and who should not even know too much about the human condition, can make it this far?

Yue Wenhan slowly collected the anger in his eyes, at this time he clearly knows, how to say, is the right way, Yu others to listen to nothing, but for Yu’s, each of his sentence is a reference, he should be more calm and collected is, the more he is calm, the more Yu’s will not be calm.

“Lord Yue, I don’t know what you’re talking about, I only admit that I sent the silver ticket, I don’t know anything else.” Yu wasn’t all stupid, just biting down on not knowing.

“Second Lady Qu, let’s go back to the Da Lisi to talk about it!” Yue Wenhan said without thinking.

“Lord Yue, shouldn’t you avoid suspicion?” Yu’s suddenly thought of Yue Wenhan’s identity, and hurriedly said, since it is to overturn the case for Xiao Yue’s, Yue Wenhan is Xiao Yue’s own nephew, so naturally he can’t personally preside over the trial.

“You can rest assured, to the Da Lisi, this official immediately presented your case to the Da Lisi Secretary in front of the Da Lisi Secretary, since the Da Lisi Secretary personally interrogated, this official is now just by the way to catch you to the case.” Yue Wenhan coldly said.

As he spoke, that smart magistrate had already come in to report, and Yue Wenhan had the men carry Yu outside.

Yu’s efforts to struggle, but helplessly by the two magistrates pressed hands and feet, even if the tossing and turning can not be tossed out.

Outside the door of the nunnery, there was already a cart waiting, only this cart was completely different from the usual horse-drawn carriages, and was essentially just an ox-cart, and it was still open.

Yu was carried to the top, in order to fear that she fell down, and deliberately let her lie down, and harnessed her feet waist parts, she was tightly bound to the bedpan, and then the bedpan was carried to the oxcart, and finally in front of the oxcart, there are magistrates to give her an umbrella, and is considered to give her enjoy the last decency of the wife.

The countryside is remote and there are no ki he carriages, it’s good enough to have such an oxcart, not to mention giving her an umbrella.

Yu’s anger was almost spasmodic, her fingers dug fiercely into the bed board but she was unable to get up, she could only loudly rebuke Yue Wenhan who got into the carriage in front of her.

Helplessly not only Yue Wenhan ignored her, even the onlookers of the incense no one paid attention to, and even do not know who smashed an egg into her body, after that it was more people smashing rotten cabbage and rotten mud into her body.



As soon as I heard the conversation between Yu's and Yue Wenhan's in the square, I knew that this what the Squire's wife is not a good one, should be really harmed that the first time that the main room, the old generation still have memories of that one lady was then dead here, it looks like this woman in front of me and the nunnery in the nunnery colluded to harm the people, otherwise where is so much silver two.

As for what happened to the old nunnery master, it should have something to do with them as well.

The oxcart is not fast, there are good things after the back of the oxcart followed all the way to the capital, the road met a lot of people, see this strange line are stopped.

Someone asked naturally someone said, and so there were even more people watching, and it was a long way over to the entrance of the capital.

Yu's at this time has not cursed, but still every now and then someone will be angry to her body to throw rotten leaves, the crowd can not see who, the magistrates to stop a few after a little better, but Yu's face and body still can not help but be smashed, look at the dirt.

Discussions of the people more and more, almost only to the city gates, all know that the Qu minister's house happened to favor concubine extermination of wife thing, favor is now this Qu second lady, extermination of the original this Qu second lady, a concubine, actually caused the main wife died in childbirth, and also used drugs.

Rumors were not within Yue Wenhan's control, and what he said was not half wrong, as for the rest, it was all guessed and said by passersby, not half related to him, but it was quickly sat down by the people after the incident.

A gorgeous carriage followed this line of people into the city, seeing the scene in front of them, the carriage's curtains lifted slightly, revealing a delicate face, commanding the maid beside her, "Go, see what happened?"

Chapter 540 Guilty Upon the Head First

Miss, I heard that it was a minister surnamed Qu's residence where a favored concubine destroyed his wife, killing the original spouse, and the concubine rose to the top, and the one who was taken by the Da Lisi just now is this concubine who has already risen to the top." The maiden was an eloquent one, squeezing into the crowd, and within a few words she had inquired about everything.

"Squire Qu?" The lady dropped the curtains in her hands in surprise, and after a moment's silence, muttered suspiciously to herself.

"Yes, it means a Squire surnamed Qu." The maid nodded her head and wiped the sweat from her head, "Miss, why does the slave girl feel a bit familiar, it seems like she has heard it somewhere."

"Minister Qu of the Ministry of Public Works, the first daughter born to the original spouse was the fourth young miss of the Qu House, and the one born to the concubine who was corrected later on was the third young miss of the Qu House, the concubine was born even earlier than the original spouse, and she was also a pair of twins." The young lady picked the curtain again with a greenish finger and looked out the window.

The people outside the window had crowded forward past it, and there were relatively few on this side.

"Miss, how do you know so well." The maid was surprised.

The corner of the lady's lips silently hooked, revealing a hint of a mocking smile, of course she knew, before she had entered the capital, she had heard of this Fourth Miss Qu.

The main reason was that this Fourth Miss Qu also had an eye disease, which caught her attention, and thus she inquired more about this Fourth Miss Qu.

In fact, at that time, I thought it was strange, a concubine is clearly later than the original pair of the main room into the door, but Mr. son, how to see how wrong, as for this original wife, I heard that in the end or difficult to die, that is to say, in the birth of this Qu four young lady, difficult to give birth to even life is not saved.

At that time, I was afraid that it wasn't simple, but I didn't expect it to be!

The hand fell again, "Have someone go to the Utopia County King's residence and report a message!"

This matter has little to do with her, she listened to a voice on the line, as for the future and this Qu fourth miss basically impossible to have anything to do with, at most when people talk about themselves also talk about her, after all, the biggest similarity between the two is that they both have eye disease.

Eyes closing slightly, he reached up and pressed at his own eyelids; the eye problem wasn't really that bad, it was for that mind of his own then, and it still was under his eyes as well.

With the eye disease as a hurdle, the relationship with the king of Utopia is also close, at least when it comes to their own eye disease, it will inevitably be linked to the king of Utopia.

In fact, this eye disease has long been cured, and binding the eye veil is just a meaning.

"Yes, Miss." The maid answered.

The carriage slowly started, followed in the wake of the crowd into the city, once in the city, turned a direction, since the crowd sparse place to go over ...

Yue Wenhan took Yu and a group of prisoners to the Da Lisi, entered the door of the Da Lisi, Yue Wenhan straight to seek the Da Lisi Secretary Zhang Daren.

His carriage is not fast, and there is Yu's oxcart behind it, and he has already sent someone to report to Zhang Daoren before.

Lord Zhang already knew about this matter and saw him come in with a deep frown, this kind of matter should actually be more of a matter for the Ministry of Justice.

All the cases can be the Ministry of Justice to host, the Da Lisi although is a similar institution, but hosted some relatively serious some, of course the most serious ones will be transferred to the Western Prison to deal with afterwards.

Like this kind of concubine extermination case, how to look at it is not like a serious, at most, the Ministry of Justice can deal with it.

Yue Wenhan came in and saluted, and Lord Zhang waved his hand, "Wenhan, what's going on?"

This matter seemed ordinary, but the people involved were not ordinary, and Lord Zhang actually did not want to take over such a matter at all.

"Sir, the next official today went to investigate a fugitive, I heard that fled to that area, I did not expect to come across this thing, first of all, the scoundrel Wang Wu chaotic rummage nunnery nunnery master's house, said that this nunnery master conspired to murder the then old nunnery master, that is, Wang Wu's own aunt, but also searched for a silver ticket, the next official is, naturally, can not be hand in hand, and then arrested the person."

"I did not expect that this back also involves the things of the Qu House, before being killed by the second Mrs. Qu is the younger aunt of the next official, the next official is even more unable to sit back and watch, the younger aunt married to the Qu House, the great aunt married to the Lingnanbo House, originally all good, now ... now there is only Cousin Qu left. "

Yue Wenhan lowered his head sadly as he said this, his complexion gloomy.

Lord Zhang's head ached even more, reaching out to press the acupoints on his forehead, he knew that Yue Wenhan would see these things and would bring the people here as a matter of sense, whether it was for public or private, he was right, even if this should be the Ministry of Penalty's control, the Da Lisi's people would inevitably intervene when they saw it.

But is it a good thing to get involved in?

Listen to the Yue Wenhan just mentioned in the words of the Qu House, not to mention the first, Lingnanbo House that is the first Prince Consort's mother's family, although the first Prince Consort is gone, the Prince also re-ordered the Prince Consort, but said the Prince of the first Prince Consort of the love of the Prince of the deep and righteousness of the Prince of the things that involve the Prince of the House can be simple to deal with it?

At the thought of this, Lord Zhang felt bad about his entire being.

Qu Squire is now also regarded as the imperial grace is long, recently met him when he was still in the palace to repair the palace room, repair I heard or the past yuan after living in the place, that place is actually very little repair, is afraid of repairing some of the old to the injury, and now since rest assured that let the Qu Squire to repair, this is to believe that he means.

One of Squire Qu's daughters is still in the King Jing's House, and this daughter should be born to this current head wife, the concubine from before.

Both sides involved people who were too good to be true, and it was still over such a thing that was not even a big deal in Lord Zhang's eyes, it was really not worth it.

"This matter can be big or small, in fact, it can be sent to the Ministry of Justice first." Senior Zhang thought it was better to kick this off first.

"My lord, my humble servant doesn't think it's right." Yue Wenhan opened his mouth to stop it.

"Why?" Zhang Daoren was puzzled, this matter how to see how troublesome, whoever takes over will not get well, no matter it is the crown prince's house or King Jing's house, it does not seem to be good to get along with, even if this matter turns around to get to them, everyone in the capital knows that the crown prince and King Jing do not deal with each other.

In the end don't turn it into a fight between the two of them, then this is going to be difficult!

"My lord, this matter was discovered by our Da Lisi, and it also involves the officials, originally our Da Lisi can also do it, if your lordship pushes this matter to the Ministry of Criminal Affairs, attracting the people of the Ministry of Criminal Affairs to push the committee not to mention that, but also may make the people of the Ministry of Criminal Affairs look down upon our Da Lisi, which in the future if there is any case, the several adults of the Ministry of Criminal Affairs will have a say."

Yue Wenhan said with a sense of purpose.

He said that before the Ministry of Justice and the Da Lisi together to do a case, the Ministry of Justice feel that they have the highest right to speak, the Zhang Daren as a deputy, for which Zhang Daren also came back to a flurry of fire, feel that in the future against the Ministry of Justice, must not be weak, absolutely must have the upper hand.

This said the teeth of Zhang Daoren also hurt, silence, he certainly does not want to let the Ministry of Justice on the head, but also do not want to put this matter the whole whole next, the follow-up of this matter is really do not know how it will be.

“My lord don’t worry, this is basically all the way over here, it has already been sort of scrutinized clearly.” Yue Wenhan knew what he was wondering and spoke.

“How?” Lord Zhang asked.

“My humble servant was just asking a few questions as a rule before, Yu’s naturally resisted not to say, Fang came all the way here, many people already know about this matter, now the capital is full of rain, are the things that Yu’s harmed in the first place, according to my humble servant’s opinion, out of such a thing, the qu minister will not necessarily come to see Yu’s, we move faster here, we can finalize the case, and so on the case is finalized, and then handed over to the Ministry of Justice, and also let the people of the Ministry of Justice see your lordship’s methods.”

Yue Wenhan said.

These words fell into Lord Zhang’s mind, still still smooth and proper.

After nodding his head, Lord Zhang asked again, “Will it really be quick to interrogate?”

“Will be fast, Yu’s maid and nunnery are all very good to interrogate, just Yu will resist, but the two of them confessed, she even if she resisted again is useless.” Yue Wenhan frankly said, “Fang all the way over, many people know, the entire capital city’s remarks are on our side, this is extremely good for your lordship’s official reputation.”

Yue Wenhan last sentence said extremely light, words finished head lowered, the meaning of this word Zhang Daoren understand, he recently coincidentally have so an opportunity to want to move, but the

opponents are also equal to him, and there is more than one, if this will be able to quickly take care of this matter, in all people have not yet made a move before to deal with the clean up, is not it his means?

It would have given him a lot of points.

Especially since it may also involve the two Crown Prince and King Jing, it will certainly also attract the Emperor's attention, so looking at it, it may not be a good thing.

"Then take them in first and interrogate them right away." Lord Zhang said.

"Yes, my humble servant will go and make arrangements." Yue Wenhan breathed a sigh of relief and was about to retreat but was called back by Lord Zhang, "This matter, you can't ask about it yourself, it's better for me to do it!"

Yue Wenhan is also closely related to this case and can bring the culprits here, but cannot intervene.

"Lord Zhang, my humble servant knows that, my humble servant is just going to arrange some things so that the few of them don't conspire." Yue Wenhan said.

"Good, I'll send someone to ask in a moment, but what is to be done about this city-wide affair? The matter hasn't been officially finalized yet, and to make a scene like this, it's not good to talk about it." Lord Zhang had new doubts.

"Lord Zhang, this matter that is all over the city has little to do with our Da Lisi, the mouths are open on the people's bodies, what they want to say has nothing to do with us, we only asked what we should have asked and what we should have done, as for the rest of the time, we are busy with our official business, and we don't care about this kind of idle talk."

Yue Wenhan smiled faintly, meaning to say, a hint of sinister in his eyes flashed.

Of course he knew what those specious words made those incense villagers think, and after that it was even more and more evil with intentional provocation.

This matter has not actually been tried clearly now, but in the rumors outside, it has already been a word, all the remarks are on the side of the little aunt, Yu's to be cleared must also have real evidence, but it is impossible for Yu's to have it, this is what the cousin said to grab the first opportunity.

Before the case has not yet been finalized, this precedent has already been seized, both for the Yi has not yet confessed, everyone preconceived, is already so identified.