

Noble Wife 561

Chapter 561 Changes, Mystery of My Life

“The birth year of the second Mrs. Qu just happened to collide, and I heard that the Jiangnan Yue Clan is also the best friend of the Duke of Qi, and the old Duke of State even beat up your father because of your mother’s matter, Fourth Miss Qu, do you really think it’s just a coincidence? What kind of friendship makes the old Duke of State so out of sorts, at that time in the mansion, the second prince ... old Duke of State’s nature is not such an appearance.”

The female nun lowered her head and murmured without answering Qu Mo Ying’s words.

“The second ... old Duke of State is very affectionate, and has great respect for the county princess and the Duke of State ... At that time, it is dangerous to protect their children and take away a baby girl, but if the old Duke of State really knows that there is such a child, he will certainly take her away. It’s just that the Duke of Qi’s residence can’t keep two baby girls.”

“So the one who sent away was my mother?” Qu Mo Ying’s hands were interlocked in front of his knees, gripping them so hard that the sharp tips of his fingers dug into his palms, yet he could still hear his own low, slow and calm voice.

“I want to take a look at Fourth Miss Qu’s appearance.” The female nun raised her head and re-proposed, “I don’t know who the young lady’s birth mother is related to, but if I can take a look at the Fourth Miss Qu, I might be able to!”

“Good!” Qu Mo Ying had no pushback this time.

The female nun froze for a moment, not expecting Qu Mo Ying to agree so decisively.

Yu Dong came over to remove Qu Mo Ying’s eye veil for her, but she saw her shaking her head, after thinking about it, she still guarded the door, at this time, it was even more important not to let anyone hear the movements in the house, she raised her vigilance and listened to the movements outside.

Qu Mo Ying himself reached out and removed the veil, the veil fell, under the long eyelashes, a pair of watery eyes, through a few points of quiet elegance, absolutely beautiful features in this small and gloomy room bloomed different from the world's absolute beauty.

Her face fell plainly in the eyes of the female nun, the female nun's eyes jerked fiercely, her face changed drastically, reaching out and pressing her hand on the ground, as if she wanted to stand up, but all of a sudden she fell down softly, her eyes shocked, "No ... no, how is it not right impossible ..."

"What's impossible?" Raindon scolded in a low voice, "Speak properly."

"This ... is impossible ... this is not ... not ... how will not be , not ... not ... " female nun voice involuntarily sharp a few points, with a few points of fear, seems to have been hit by a great blow, this moment actually can not even speak clearly, the eyes fell straight on the face of Qu Mo Ying, the The color of the god was horrified.

There was a bit more commotion here, and Yu Dong heard the footsteps of someone coming, "Miss, someone is coming!"

Qu Mo Ying had already put the veil back on and nodded, Yu Dong opened the door slightly more, he stood by the door and waited for someone to come.

"What isn't? Not what you guessed? Or that I look completely different from what you guessed?" Qu Mo Ying lowered his voice and asked sternly.

"No, you are not, you ... how can you ... not be." The female nun's voice unconsciously lowered, struggling between her looks, suddenly her hand stretched out with force, as if she wanted to grab something, but in the next moment, a mouthful of blood sprayed out, and her body suddenly collapsed to the ground.

The sound of footsteps got closer and closer, Yu Dong hurriedly withdrew the hand he wanted to extend, glanced at his own young lady, and seeing her nod, he hurriedly pushed the door open and rushed out in a panic, while saying loudly, "Come on, come on, come on, come on!"

"What happened?" A magistrate ran over.

“Inside spit blood ... quickly go to see ... spit blood ...” Yu Dong a pull yamen, panicked face pale, the whole person is trembling.

To scare a maid like this, is something really wrong?

The magistrate nervously strides in, as soon as he enters the door, he sees the female nun who fell on the ground, fainted, there are blood stains on the ground, look at this appearance is vomiting blood, the other young lady sitting on the chair, the whole person is stunned, seems to be also shivering, surprisingly, can't stand even stand up.

“What the ... hell is going on here?” The magistrate asked.

Behind them another person came over, it was a clerk who managed the paperwork who walked in, compared to the general yamen, the status of the clerk was obviously higher.

As soon as he entered the door the magistrate hastened to salute.

“What happened?” Clerks walked over to the female nun and squatted down in front of her, reached out and probed between her nostrils with his fingers, not panicking, “The body is too weak, spitting out blood after saying a few words, and it's true that it's from the Western Prison.”

He finished by shaking his head with an infinite sigh.

The fact that this female nun had once been asked to go over by the Western Prison, and then returned later, was known to all the people in the Da Lisi, and they also knew that this female nun had been terrified at the time.

Is this the reason why it was tortured at the time, but it was a dark wound that wasn't visible?

The magistrate didn't dare to ask more about the Western Prison.

“Take them down, this is the Fourth Miss Qu who wanted to ask about Yu’s case, Lord Yue’s cousin.” The clerk stood up and pointed at Qu Mo Ying, who was “scared silly”, and said.

“Greetings to Fourth Miss Qu.” Upon hearing that it was Yue Wenhan’s cousin, and that it had a great deal to do with this case, although there were some irregularities, but the case had already been clearly scrutinized, so these small irregularities were nothing.

“Take the men down.” Clerical said faintly.

The magistrate nodded his head, picked up the collar of the female nun, and dragged the person down, since there is nothing serious, it should be a secret injury attack, thought it is also, a lady who is so weak, and how can she take this female nun!

When the magistrate left, Qu Mo Ying’s complexion also regained its calmness, and with Yu Dong, followed the paperwork back to see Yue Wen Han.

Yue Wenhan already knew about the female nun fainting and vomiting blood, and when he saw Qu Mo Ying coming over, he asked with concern, “Is everything alright?”

“Cousin don’t worry, there’s nothing wrong, when she saw my appearance, she seemed to be extremely frightened, and afterward she vomited blood.” Qu Mo Ying said in a simple and appalling manner.

“Do you need me to ask again?” Yue Wenhan said.

“No need, also do not know what came to mind, cousin or with her a little far better, her identity is not simple, may really be related to ...” Qu Mo Ying said this in an extremely vague way.

She does not want Yue Wenhan involved in this matter, this matter if it is really big, but it will turn the world upside down, who is involved in it, there is no benefit, Jiangnan Yue’s kindness to my mother, and even more so, can not be involved again.

“Good, then I will send the person to the Ministry of Punishment on a later date.” Yue Wenhan nodded his head in response after giving Qu Mo Ying a deep look.

People have been tried clearly, this next is not the matter of the Da Lisi, to be sent to the Ministry of Justice, when the time to ask the beheading is, Yu's is so, the female nuns are also so!

This was also the reason why Qu Mo Ying came over immediately after he got the news.

Without Yue Wenhan at the Ministry of Justice, it's not as convenient to see the prisoners.

Coming out of the Da Lisi, Qu Mo Ying reached out and pressed his head, his forehead was throbbing suddenly at the forehead, it was hard to feel and calm down.

The last few words of the female nun seem to cry like a smile, seem to be crazy like a fool, it seems to be a big blow, what makes the female nun suffered such a big blow, their own appearance is not a little bit the same as imagined?

Or maybe this matter wasn't what she had guessed, which meant that her mother was not related to the Qi Gongfu?

This point, Qu Mo Ying is denied, if there are really two female babies born, that one is bound to be the mother, all the previous clues strung together, the last key point of the less, is the two female babies, now has let the female ni fill in, then there is only one last doubt left.

Is Mother the daughter of Lord Xian'an?

That's why the old Duke of State acted in such a way, that's why he was so out of sorts when he rushed to the palace gates and beat up his cheap father, ever since he first met the old Duke of State, every bit of him was permeated with some subtlety, and all of this would have been logical if it had been premised on the fact that Mother was a female child of the Duke of Qi's house.

The matter of my mother's presence in Jiangnan Viet was also explained.

Why do you live in deep seclusion, why at that time everyone knows that there is a second Miss Qu, but no one to see, only to say that the infirmity of the sick, but the infirmity of the sick and how can not even see some of the relatives?

All anyone saw was the figure of her mother, the Great Echidna, at whatever banquet, but her mother, the Little Echidna, was hardly such a person in the Gangnam Echidna.

If Mother hadn't ended up marrying Father, it wouldn't have happened.

The first to marry is Liu Shangshu, after that to marry is cheap father, did not want to find a marriage in Jiangnan, as if bent on marrying into the capital?

After that, Mrs. Liu Shangshu robbed my mother of her marriage to Liu Shangshu, and then the Empress Dowager's people went to Jiangnan to look for the Daughter of Purity, and all in all, it seemed that someone had been following my mother's footsteps and was dealing with her?

And who is this person? The Duchess of Qi? Not quite, she seems to have only just learned of it, and her attitude towards herself has only greatly changed, and when we first met before, we couldn't see any abnormality in Mrs. Qi, but if it wasn't her, who else could possibly know about it?

Back then, if it was not a mistake, it was impossible for the female nun to know, if the old Duke wanted to take the person away, it was inevitable that only his inner circle knew about it, and that would be the Xian'an County Lord's side that had sent out the news, and after so many years had passed, the manpower from back then was gone, and who had been targeting the mother-in-law?

There always seemed to be an invisible thread holding Mamma back, and in the end all of Mamma's tragedies seemed to have something to do with that thread.

On the surface it is Yu, but in reality? His heart balked and he hastily pressed his hand against his chest, his lips immediately turning pale without a trace of blood.

"Miss, what happened to you?" Yudong hurriedly reached out to help and said urgently.

"I'm fine!" Quimo Shadow closed her eyes, this time it was her head that was vaguely aching.

"Miss, do you want the medical center in front of you to take a look, the slave girl remembers that there is a medical center not far in front of you." Although Qu Mo Ying spoke calmly, Yu Dong found that her lips were light with barely a trace of blood, and had long been panicked, reaching out to pull open a corner of the car curtain, and said urgently.

"No need to panic, just slow down!" Qu Mo Ying did not care about the road, the chest has nothing to do, is just suddenly palpitated to the party, but the forehead pain is not very strong, but it is continuous.

Anxious Yu Dong only lifted the corner of the curtains, suddenly revealed a face that made him extremely familiar with the face of the smiling doughnut, see Yu Dong's eyes look over, the man smiled and waved to him ...

Chapter 562 A Case File from Thirty Years Ago

Ji Hai's carriage is in the front, a very ordinary carriage, if he didn't pull open the curtains just now, no one would know that he, the utopian county king's side of the real power figure, resides in such a small carriage.

The Qu Mansion's carriage was in the back, a few meters away, slowly following this carriage of his.

The two carriages arrived in front of the previous pagoda one after the other, and stopped right in front of the trinket store where they bought the imported goods last time; Jihae's carriage didn't stop, and turned the corner to the opposite side of the road before stopping.

The carriage of the Qu Mansion stopped at this place, Qu Mo Ying helped Yu Dong's hand out of the carriage, and then went up from the back to the place connected at the pagoda, in front of the wide overstuffed nanmu chair in the main house, Pei Yuan Joon played with an object in his hand, and when he heard voices coming over, his head lifted up slightly and beckoned to Qu Mo Ying.

The handsome eyes were a patch of light laughter, seemingly harmless and gentle.

Qu Mo Ying took a step forward and made a very disciplined salute, and was about to speak when he saw a pair of thin-soled brocade boots in front of him, and his hand was pulled by Pei Yuanjun, and he sat down in front of his wide, overstuffed chair.

“Uncomfortable?” Pei Yuanjun’s gaze fell on the corners of her pale, bloodless lips, and his falling hand gently tugged at the back of Qu Mo Ying’s head, the eye veil slowly falling down.

A pair of beautiful eyes surplus appeared behind the eye veil, just the bottom of the eyes flooded with clearly visible red silk, the absolute beauty of the almond eyes slightly raised at the corner of the eyes of the red seems to be clear as a result, such a pair of eyes appeared in her condensed white without a trace of blood on the face, the color of the intersection of the color, and add a few points of amazing charm.

Pei Yuanjun’s fingers silently rested on Qu Mo Ying’s slender wrist, his sleepy phoenix eyes slightly drooping down for a good half a second before he raised his eyes to look at her, “Rest for a while if you’re not feeling well!”

As he spoke he reached over and pressed his hand to her head, letting her lean into his arms.

Sensing leaning on a solid shoulder, Qu Mo Ying froze for a moment before slowly closing her eyes, she was really feeling uncomfortable, a dizzy spell on her head, which was difficult to quell even now, and never stopped.

Fang came all the way here, she felt more and more difficult to hold on to before she walked here in a dignified manner, in fact, she was already at the end of her strength.

The hand being held was equally cold, now held into a broad palm that was slowly being warmed.

It made her feel cherished, the shoulder behind her seemed to lean on, and though this moment of weakness was the last thing she would have expected to see in herself in the past, she didn’t want to say anything or deny anything in this moment, and the whole world went dark as her eyes closed.

But the touch behind her and the warmth in her hands grew clearer and clearer, and then ... slowly faded into nothingness, and the sheer ache that hit her forehead at the brow became distant and long, and then disappeared behind her calming breaths.

Pei Yuanjun's head lowered, his handsome eyes were all filled with the young girl who slept in his arms as if she were as harmless as a newborn baby, his long eyelashes fluttered slightly twice, and his fingers slowly slid over her wrists, soothing her pulse that occasionally trembled with the general vibrations of palpitations.

In the bottom of his eyes, there was a favor that he himself did not notice.

Jihae came in and immediately relaxed his feet when he saw the pair embracing on the wide chair wooden chairs.

Pei Yuanjun raised his head and looked at him coldly.

Yoshumi gave a light-handed curtsy, then placed a case file on the bookcase and backed up and exited the house.

When he reached the door and saw Yu Dong, Ji Hai smiled with an open brow and reached out to pat Yu Dong's shoulder, grinning like a fox stealing food.

"Eunuch Jihai ..." whispered Yu Dong, puzzled by his laugh.

"Good, good job!" Ji Hai chuckled and whispered, afraid of disturbing the eye-pleasing pair inside, pulling Yu Dong toward the side corner again.

"Good in what way?" Yuudong's brow locked, the lady's situation looked really bad and he didn't know what was good about it.

"Serve the fourth young miss well, inform our family of anything early, don't miss the fourth young miss." Ji Hai smiled and knocked Yu Dong.

My own master looked sometimes elegant as jade, from the bones out of the noble, let people think he was born noble, but in fact the nature is the most cool, both is the bloodline ties, in the master's eyes is actually nothing.

Whether it is an object or a person, I am afraid that in the eyes of the Master, there are just two kinds of useful and useless.

But now there was a third, and when Master Fang raised his eyes to look at him, there was no dissipating gentleness in them, something the previous Yoshumi had not seen.

Different from the previous mildness, that kind of mildness, just a mask when the master wants to use, only this moment of gentleness, is really into the heart.

The world said that the master power over the field, the emperor's favor, and military power plus body, even a few princes, see the master had to respect a king uncle, but in fact, the master's heart is never cold and barren.

Right now, it's different!

Ji Hai's smile couldn't be suppressed, it was so nice that his own master had finally gained a little more popularity!

Qu Mo Ying slept extremely well this sleep, raising her eyes again, her almond eyes with the color of rouge, blankly facing a pair of slightly fallen sleeping phoenix eyes.

Looking at Pei Yuanjun's sleeping phoenix eyes from this angle, he felt more and more handsome and gentle, without a trace of fireworks color, and of course harmless.

Long lashes fluttered twice, almond eyes blinked twice, and for a moment she didn't know where she was.

"No more headache?" Pei Yuanjun asked with a smile as the corner of his lips hooked slightly.

Qu Mo Ying closed her eyes again in the middle of closing her eyes, slowly opened them again, this moment was really awake, pushed Pei Yuanjun.

Pei Yuanjun's hand fell, following her as she sat up and falling onto her slender waist, binding her to prevent her from getting up.

Qu Mo Ying moved, her slender waist was embraced in a sitting position, she could only sit up, but could not get up, sensing the large pair of hands between her waist slightly rubbing her face, her face slightly flushed, her body uncomfortably trying to move.

"Want to know what happened to the Duke of Qi's mansion back then?" Pei Yuanjun's body leaned back, bringing Qu Mo Ying's body to lean back as well, still leaning on Pei Yuanjun's shoulder.

Qu Mo Ying moved, his gaze falling at the case file on the table, an old looking case file.

"Wanting to know what exactly happened back then, and whether it had anything to do with me." Since the struggle was not moving, Qu Mo Ying also stopped struggling.

"There were indeed some interesting things back then." Pei Yuanjun laughed, his hand falling from Qu Mo Ying's waistline.

Qu Mo Ying immediately felt that his waist was no longer bound and reached for the case file.

The case file fell in the hand, Qu Mo Ying carefully check up, the more you look at the face more sunken, cherry lips tightly pursed up, silent.

"Want to know what?" Pei Yuanjun's slender fingers flicked on the tabletop, giving her a sidelong glance as he asked.

Qu Mo Ying took a deep breath, "The Duke of Qi's wife at the time, County Lord Xian'an, was really pregnant?"

The case file above just slightly with a band, only said that Xian'an County Princess was pregnant at that time, and then said that the miscarriage, and then there is no other.

It's a very simple stroke.

"It's true that she is pregnant, as for whether it's a miscarriage or not, it's not really true, I heard that Duke of Qi had been to the Heavenly Prison before, just before County Lord Xian'an was decapitated, and on the day that Duke of Qi went there, County Lord Xian'an also fell, and was injured quite severely, and almost alarmed the officials at that time, just that there was nothing much going on later, and the matter was suppressed."

Pei Yuanjun slowly said.

Some of these are not on top of the book case, he reached out and took another case file from the table and handed it to Qu Mo Ying, "This one is the most recent one that this king had people check, this kind of thing has been over thirty years in the past, basically no one will know, but this Three Kings Rebellion, from time to time, it will be pulled out to involve some of the people, and some of the people will still be able to find it."

An accident that is not much, and in the end it is just nothing, I heard that day is that salty Ann County, after a fall, the flow of the child, a bloody mess, let people go directly to the burial, and no one took it seriously, the original salty Ann County is a capital offense, who also did not take it seriously.

It was only now that the old story was revisited that Pei Yuanjun realized the abnormality in it.

Qu Mo Ying received this case file, before reading that one should be is that year's case file, not exhaustive, said also very grandiose.

But this one was different, it should be Pei Yuanjun's recent check, and the direction of the check was the direction she specifically requested, and some small details came up.

Not only these parts, there is also Xianan County, said Xianan County in the Qi Gong did not go to the heavenly prison, tossed very strong, but also said to ask to see the Empress Dowager, to the Empress Dowager to plead for mercy, and then the Qi Gong has seen her, no longer tossed, some people say that

Xianan County main body has given birth to a woman, the body does not feel well, and also of the tossing can not be done.

There are also people who say that Xianan Sheriff sees no hope , and will not fold.

Regardless of which statement, Xian'an County Princess is indeed very peaceful after that, the officials guarding the heavenly prison also let go of the heart, just afraid of this again tossed out something, as long as she is good and alive and does not make a fuss about something, wait until the time of beheading, there is nothing to do with him.

Qu Mo Ying read the sentence by sentence in great detail, when he finished reading, a trace of condensation slipped at the watery eyes, his mind strung all the clues together, and asked again, "She had a child, who was taken out of the Heavenly Prison by the Duke of Qi, and the child didn't die on that day of premature labor."

She had a moment's hesitation, even though it had been pointed straight at.

"There should be a child brought back to the Duke of Qi's mansion, rumor has it that County Lord Xian'an is very strong, and after entering the Heavenly Prison, she didn't stop, she also wanted to start from County Lord Heng Yang." Pei Yuanjun slowly said.

Heng Yang County Princess is the first Guan Master of Qing Yun Guan, who was forced out of the house, the same county princess of the three kings, Heng Yang County Princess escaped from life because she was raised at the Empress Dowager's knee.

Lord Xianyang was obviously unconvinced, but then she suddenly went quiet.

"When a person's disposition becomes so abrupt, one can only say that the matter of the heart has been resolved, and the previous disturbance was also in preparation for that matter, in that case, the more violent the disturbance, the easier it is to give birth prematurely." Pei Yuanjun's handsome eyes narrowed slightly, his tone carrying a few hints of meaning.

Qu Mo Ying's heart was hit hard, butterfly wings like long eyelashes fluttered twice, and then like a tired butterfly, slowly fell, his eyes fell on his own hands, the corner of his lips slightly pursed, the cause and effect, this part has actually been very understandable ...

"My mother is of the bloodline of the Duke of Qi!" She said to herself in a softly misty tone.

There was no trembling, no excitement, just a calm statement of an established fact, the facts were all there, the dust had settled!

Chapter 563 The Way of the King and the Subject

"Want to find it back?" Pei Yuanjun raised an eyebrow, the corner of his lips hooked, and the earrings hanging between his ears stirred slightly, shaking out a hint of enchantment, as if in living color, seducing the soul.

"No!" Qu Mo Ying shook his head, a smile surfacing on his face, just not reaching the bottom of his eyes, "Just wanting to figure out my mother's true origins, and won't be looking for it back."

What are you going to do? To hug and cry? Since it was abandoned in the first place, so many years are also unheard of, whether it is worried about the incident back then, or do not want to involve the mother, the mother's passing has shown this last fact, no matter what the reason was in the first place, because of what, the attitude of the Duke of Qi's house shows everything.

"If you find it back, maybe you can be like Prefect Jingyu?" Pei Yuanjun seemed to find her composure amusing, and asked lazily, "Maybe everything that is Liu Jingyu's now is yours!"

There are too many meanings in these words, but Qu Mo Ying understands, "What is past is past, Yue is very good to my mother, even though my mother has fallen to such a point, it is not because Yue does not do anything, it is only because of the Duke of Qi ... House."

Words here with a few points of austere cleaners, "just Qi Gongfu's inaction!"

Mother's things, if then Qi Gongfu willing to take a hand, Qu Zhizhen will not be so neglected mother, but also more will not have Yu's after the death of the mother, if then Qi Gongfu and mother a little closer to some, do not need to be like Qi Gong in the palace door to beat Qu Zhizhen general, just a little bit out of the head of the tragedy of the mother will not happen.

Moreover, my mother married into the capital, first Liu Shangshu, followed by my father, at first they are only general lifts, the roots are not thick, only one feature, is considered to be young and talented, and they are all in the capital, from this point of view, my mother married, may not be related to the Duke of Qi's house.

Yue's ability to let her mother marry into the capital probably had considerations in that direction as well.

The first lady of the Duke of Qi's residence robbed her own mother's marriage, preferring to marry low, but also forcibly robbed, and then Liu Jingyu's hostility, that hostility is like a shadow, and it is still from a young age.

How could it be so if it was not taught by men!

"Would you like to meet Mrs. Liu Shangshu?" Pei Yuanjun looked at her and said meaningfully.

"There's no need to make a special effort to meet, she will come." Qu Mo Ying coldly smiled, what should come will eventually come, the causes and consequences hooked up, some things surfaced.

Yue Wenhan previously sent to Jiangnan's reply letter also came, Qu Mo Ying had already read it before, deeply inhaled a breath, the chest is stuffy, as if there is something heavy pressure up generally, "the prospect of the jade county gentleman sent me a reply post."

"The return posting, this king has not seen it yet, how about if you give the posting to this king?" Pei Yuanjun toyed with these three words a sentence and smothered a smile.

"There are no extra postings, if Your Highness wants to go, looking for His Highness the Crown Prince should be fine!" Qu Mo Ying refused.

Although the posters for the banquet were only given to women, the same family ladies would also prepare the reply post, but in fact, the banquet was not only for women to participate in, there are some other people to comment on these reply post, which requires some talented family gentlemen.

With Liu Jingyu's status, she would have asked Pei Luoan to give her some support anyways.

When the crown prince appears, this specification will also be lifted up a few points in a raw manner.

"Well then, this king is going to hold up the fort for you!" Pei Yuanjun looked unconcerned and casually said, "Auxiliary General's daughter has entered the capital!"

These words caught Qu Mo Ying's attention, after all, this matter was initially related to her.

Hesitantly, he asked, "The Auxiliary General's Miss Liu who has an eye disease?"

"Yes!" Pei Yuanjun gave her a sideways glance, brushing a long hair off her shoulder for her, absently.

"I will be careful!" Qu Mo Ying nodded and responded, "Won't start a conflict with her."

"Why do you say that?" Pei Yuanjun looked at her, his sleepy phoenix eyes raised, and when those phoenix eyes of his were not raised, they were extremely gentle, as if they were harmless.

But after he picked it up, he made people feel oppressed by his aura, and the color of his eyes made people feel even more gloomy.

Qu Mo Ying pursed her lips, her body sat a bit more upright, her watery eyes fell slightly, and she said in an extremely calm manner, "I know about the matter between the King and Miss Liu, and I will be careful!"

"The matter between this king and Miss Liu? What matters?" Pei Yuanjun seemed to be interested, his eyes falling on her face with an unknown meaning.

“Don’t worry, Your Highness, I’ll keep to my duties.” Qu Mo Ying was silent for a moment and said.

“There is no need to keep what is proper, go do it by yourself, there is something that has its own king.” Pei Yuanjun looked at her and suddenly smiled, reaching out and picking up the eye veil on one side, personally tying it up for her, “Go back, go back to rest early.”

Qu Mo Ying stood up and bowed to him, and retreated to the door under his dark gaze.

Yu Dong had been waiting at the door for a long time, and when he saw her coming, he hurriedly followed her and turned back to the previous store from above the pagoda again.

Returning to the carriage to sit down again, Qu Mo Ying reached out and pressed and rubbed her brow, she knew her status, the status of a side consort, it was already Pei Yuanjun who had given her a high regard.

With her identity, with her situation, even if it is sent into the Utopia County King’s House for nothing, with Qu Zhizhen’s heart nature is bound to be willing, but look at Qu Qiuyan now so into the King’s House on the road.

Qu Qiuyan or Qu Zhizhen’s favorite daughter, so many years has been held in the heart of the hand, and their own and count for what, I guess now only give away that little value.

If Pei Yuanjun wasn’t behind him, Qu Zhizhen wouldn’t have taken care of himself.

As for what to do in the future, Qu Mo Ying’s heart has already been frank, no matter who Pei Yuanjun’s future main consort is, she has no right to say anything.

The daughter of the auxiliary general, such an identity is also indeed worthy of the utopian county king, as for others, it should not be her much thought ...

Thinking and wanting more is sometimes just a waste of effort!

The carriage of the Qu Mansion slowly left, and in the carriage, Qu Mo Ying closed her eyes in contemplation and didn't see that at the upstairs window, the handsome and handsome figure had been watching her carriage leave.

"Master, it's time to enter the palace!" Ji Hai came in and saw Pei Yuanjun at the window and whispered.

In fact, this time has long passed the hour to enter the palace, the emperor before letting the master enter the palace earlier.

"Go!" Pei Yuanjun turned around, and the light from the window slid across the side of his face, making half of his side face hidden in the darkness, deceptively inexplicable.

The carriage had long been prepared to go down, and getting into it, traveled toward the palace gate.

The carriage did not stop at the palace gates, but circled around into a side gate, from which it went in and traveled some distance further, finally stopping at a courtyard.

This is one of the parking places in the inner palace.

Pei Yuanjun got off the carriage and took Ji Hai to the imperial study of the emperor, which was relatively close to the imperial study, a few bends around the corner, but every bend was guarded by guards, and when they saw Pei Yuanjun come over, one respectfully saluted and retreated to the side, and didn't go up to inquire.

All the way straight to the imperial study, there was a chamberlain who went in to report, when Pei Yuanjun arrived at the door, the chief steward Li Quan was already guarding there, and saw Pei Yuanjun rush forward, "Your Highness, His Majesty has been waiting for you for a long time, and if you don't come back again, His Majesty will have to let someone go to declare you!"

"Angry?" Pei Yuanjun straightened his shirt and said in disbelief.

"Yes, being angry." Rikuen said helplessly.

"This king to the emperor to apologize is!" This was said politely, but the meaning in the words didn't have much in the way of politeness, even with a few jokes.

"Your Highness is joking." Li Quan said helplessly, guiding Pei Yuanjun through the door, and only when he entered, a wooden pen wash was thrown over.

Pei Yuanjun inclined his head, just in time to avoid it.

Rikuen was prepared for this, and had long since seen the opportunity to avoid the side.

"What are you doing until this hour? Taking my words as a whisper." The Emperor sat behind the bookcase with an angry face.

"Your Majesty, for the minister is on an important matter and cannot leave at a moment's notice." Pei Yuanjun smiled and stepped forward to salute.

"There are important matters, what are the important matters, are they more important than my matters?" The Emperor angrily rebuked, reaching out to grab the tealight in front of him again.

His body is not good, usually the most important thing is to cultivate the body, rarely have so angry, this will take what smashed what, visible is really moving anger.

"Your Majesty, this time there is really something, Servant Qu asked for me to go out of the palace to do things, said that there is a not so good in the repaired palace room, need to be as is if it needs to be some special materials, for the minister this is hurriedly go out of the palace to look for it." Pei Yuanjun lazily said, between his demeanor there were also a few points of aggravation, as if he was really being aggravated.

"Lack of materials?" The Emperor's hand pressed on the tealight without moving again, the fury on his face slowly receding.

“Yes, for the minister originally thought that the internal affairs office had it, but the internal affairs office said that it didn’t have it in its original form, so the minister went out of the palace to find it himself.” Pei Yuanjun made a bow.

The Emperor waved his hand impatiently, “Finding it now?”

“Your Majesty don’t worry, it has been found, for the minister has already had someone send it over to Servant Qu.” Pei Yuanjun said.

Knowing that he had unintentionally misplaced things, the Emperor’s heart calmed down a lot, leaned back slightly, and ordered the chamberlain on one side in no uncertain terms, “Give a seat!”

Ji Hai personally carried a chair over and invited Pei Yuanjun to sit down.

“What did you say about what I told you last time?” By the time Pei Yuanjun sat down, the Emperor had asked impatiently.

“Your Majesty, there’s really no rush on this! For the minister is still young!” Pei Yuanjun tugged on his robe and leisurely refused.

“You’re still young? When I was your age, the crown prince was born!” The Emperor was exasperated, “If one like you is still small, who else is big!”

“Both the Crown Prince and King Jing are older than me, and His Majesty first fixed the Crown Prince and King Jing’s rightful consorts before it was my turn.” Pei Yuanjun said with a sense of entitlement.

Although his seniority was high, he was a bit younger than both the Crown Prince and King Jing, and even a bit younger than King Wei and King Yan.

Any one of the Emperor’s four princes is older than him.

"You ..." The emperor was angry and wanted to find something to hit him again, "Look at your appearance, no elder appearance, they are older, but you are the eldest, to give them a good example. "

Speaking this time manipulated is a few folded books, look at this way Pei Yuanjun if the answer does not come up with anything, these folded books will be smashed over to him.

"Your Majesty, His Royal Highness the Crown Prince and King Jing are seeking an audience!" A chamberlain hurried in from the doorway to report.

Chapter 564 Don't Care, Marry Whoever You Want to

The Emperor's hand pressed down on the fold, calmed his anger, his body relaxed, leaned back, picked up the tea on the table and took a sip, then slowly put it down.

The party's furious expression had become calm, only slightly pale.

"Let the Crown Prince and King Jing come in." The Emperor decreed.

Li Quan took the decree and went to the door to the two of them with a smile.

Pei Luoan and Pei Yusheng came in one after the other, and when they arrived in the imperial study, the two brothers stood in one place and saluted the emperor together.

"Be excused, give me a seat!" The Emperor said indifferently.

The two Crown Princes and King Jing took their seats together.

"Your Majesty, the Crown Prince and King Jing are bound to have gotten the news and come over specially, you should still consider their marriage first, lest they blame you in their hearts!" Pei Yuanjun smiled and opened his mouth, he would look extremely elegant and reserved, lifting his eyes without any sharpness, very peaceful.

“What matters are Father and Wang Shu talking about?” Pei Luoan looked at Pei Yuanjun, then at the Emperor sitting up there with an unattractive expression, and said blankly.

“Is Uncle Wang guessing dumb with Father, but making a raft out of us brothers?” Pei Yusheng was similarly bewildered and joked.

“It’s not a dumb fan, for the minister to see the two emperors are not married, auxiliary general’s daughter, but the best choice.” Pei Yuanjun did not think to follow his two nephews and laughed.

With a single word, Pei Luoan and Pei Yusheng’s eyes both darkened for a moment.

“Uncle Wang is joking, this king already has a candidate for the rightful consort, it’s still second brother!” Pei Luoan smiled and took over, looking at Pei Yusheng.

Even if he had a mind to, he couldn’t show it.

The position of the main consort is gone, but this side consort position is still free, if this Miss Liu really follows him, he will definitely not treat her badly.

Ling Anbu House fell too quickly, so that he did not have a hand in the hands of the forces, auxiliary generals have also become the most discussed by the staff of a candidate.

Just the position of the main consort only one, gave Liu Jingyu will not have this Miss Liu things, to the identity of this Miss Liu, but is also capable of the position of the Prince Consort.

At this moment, Pei Luoan somewhat regretted that the position of the Crown Princess was set too early.

“Big brother is joking, big brother still has the position of side consort can, auxiliary general of the country, will certainly not care about this small gap.”

Like Pei Luoan, although he had a hundred thoughts about Ms. Liu, Pei Yusheng was not in a position to reveal all of his thoughts.

“The daughter of the auxiliary general, I heard that she is a bold one, some people say that she is a woman of honor, and she has some affinity with you before, marrying into your Utopia County King’s Mansion is just the right thing to do!” The emperor waved his hand, stopping the play of his two sons, this was something that originally he had not noticed in his own son.

Is this to let Pei Yuanjun marry this Ms. Liu?

Pei Luoan and Pei Yusheng heart all thumped, secretly alarmed, the two people although the fight of you and me, but there is a common taboo, that is, Pei Yuanjun, obviously just a prince, but more than the two of them in front of their father’s eyes, but both then take him as a thorn in the side, and then do not like him, but there is also no way to take him.

Now the Emperor is favoring Pei Yuanjun? How can this be, if Pei Yuanjun marries the daughter of the Auxiliary General, then there will be a lot of trouble.

“Your Majesty, for the minister is really still young, it’s fine to have a side consort to take care of the affairs of the house, the rest doesn’t matter.” Pei Yuanjun said unconcerned, “The Crown Prince now has a proper consort, so let it be His Highness King King!”

These words caused both the Crown Prince and King Jing’s hearts to jolt two more times, each having their own thoughts in response.

“King Jing has his own noble consort to choose for him, only you, Wang uncle out of the capital, repeatedly begged me, let me take more care of you, to give you a good marriage, your that king’s house, used to live less, now since the peace of mind to live down, always have to set a female master, for you to take care of the backyard is.”

The Emperor spoke in a serious tone this time.

“Your Majesty, the main consort is a consort, the side consort is also a consort, who to marry is not to marry, why don’t we let this fourth miss of the Qu family directly become the main bar, this king won’t care.” Pei Yuanjun was lighthearted with a few hints of mongrelization.

The Emperor wanted to smash things again, looking at his teeth.

Finally glanced at the two end of the sitting son, finally did not lay hands on, only annoyed voice, “the main consort and the side consort is ultimately different, your that side consort, also at that time to see in your intention, otherwise where the need to give to the side consort of the status, to her identity and vision, and how can be for the main consort, and how to deal with the matter of your back home. ”

In the eyes of the emperor, this fourth young lady of the Qu family, since childhood is nobody’s business, to say is very poor, but then poor also did not have to take their own children’s affinity to offset, no one to teach, and how can for the main consort, this identity is even worse than a hundred thousand eighty thousand miles, the emperor felt that, let her as a side consort, has been aggrieved by Pei Yuanjun.

This if she was allowed to be the rightful consort again, to what extent would Pei Yuanjun have to be aggrieved, no, this would never work.

“Your Majesty, for the minister is just saying, side consort, concubine consort’s actually don’t matter, it’s just that for the minister’s backyard still likes to be a bit quieter, and also lest it cause something to go wrong, letting people look at the jokes to go.” Pei Yuanjun looked at Pei Luoan with a smile, only looking at Pei Luoan uncomfortably.

The heart is depressed but there’s no way to say it.

He is now considered to be the main consort, side consort complete, Pei Yuanjun this glance but reminds people in front of the spirit of the first prince consort of a farce, this thing, although later calmed down, but the palace is bound to have eyes, the father should have heard there, this backyard is not quiet to say that it is him.

Sure enough, the next moment, the Emperor snorted coldly and glared fiercely at Pei Luoan, who hurriedly lowered his head, pretending not to understand, and in his heart, he hated Pei Yuanjun for drawing the fire to himself.

“You think carefully, after this village, there is not necessarily a more suitable, although it is said that she also has an eye disease, but this eye disease is a traumatic injury, I heard that it has been almost good, compared to the one ... of the Qu Mansion’s burns as a child, it is not necessarily really good.” The emperor saw that he still did not listen, did not have the good taste to remind him.

“Your Majesty, for the minister to understand, you can rest assured, for the minister how to also have to pick a heart, if it is not the heart, married home to put, delayed their own also delayed others, may still be a hate the end of life of the end, always want to think clearly in order to marry, Your Majesty think it?”

Pei Yuanjun laughed by retreating.

The words were still on point, but they caused the Emperor’s heart to be hit hard, and his heart was vaguely made to ache as he reached out and pressed his chest, closing his eyes.

“Your Majesty, should we call the Imperial Doctor?” Li Quan took a look at the Emperor’s situation and hurriedly said.

“No harm done!” The Emperor shook his hand.

The imperial study room quieted down, can only hear the emperor’s rough breathing, a good half a long time, the breathing only calmed down, the emperor’s eyes sullenly looked at Pei Yuanjun, “You think about it, people have entered the capital, my meaning is also the auxiliary general’s meaning, you two down there is also a connection, in a few days the empress mother summoned her, you also come to meet.”

“Yes!” Pei Yuanjun was obedient this time, nodding his head meekly without the slightest hint of disobedience.

Seeing him bow his head, the Emperor’s heart leveled a few points, and asked again, “When the Ministry of Public Works repaired it, were there many things missing?”

Repairing things, although said to be the Ministry of Public Works, the emperor let Pei Yuanjun in charge of this matter.

“Emperor don’t worry, there are quite a few things missing, for the minister in accordance with your command one by one to find all, so far there is nothing that can not be found.”

“That’s good, everything is to be restored to its original state.” The Emperor heaved a sigh and looked at his two sons, “What are you two doing here?”

“My son came into the palace to see mother, and first came over to greet father, and the second brother I met on the way, so I came over together.” Pei Luoan finally took his turn to speak, and respectfully replied.

“My son is here to look for big brother, it’s a matter of the Ministry of Penal Affairs, and after that, he came along with big brother to greet Father Emperor together.” Pei Yusheng also replied.

“There’s nothing to do, so go down!” The Emperor looked a little tired, his eyes slightly closed and waved his hand feebly.

“Yes, my son will leave.”

“My son excuses himself!” Both men stood up.

The Emperor nodded unimpressed and let them out.

The two brothers together out of the door of the imperial study, and together turn their heads, remembering that there is still Pei Yuanjun in the study, their faces are not very good, compared to their own son, father is really attached to Pei Yuanjun, right!

“Second Brother, Lone is going to the Empress.” A hint of a smile appeared on Pei Luoan’s face as he gently asked Pei Yusheng, “Does second brother want to go with me?”

"I won't bother big brother, this king suddenly remembered that there was an important object left at mother consort's place, so he first went to mother consort's place to look for it before he could rest assured." The smile on Pei Yusheng's face was also decent.

Since both have something to do, of course, each busy with their own business, after some brotherly friendship, the two brothers went their separate ways, each went to find their biological mother to discuss the countermeasures.

Pei Yuanjun wants to marry the daughter of the auxiliary general, absolutely not, that's like a tiger with wings, there's still nothing for their brothers in the Great Zhou Dynasty in this future!

"Mother, what to do?" After the crown prince sat down in the Empress Mother's Pepper Room Hall, he immediately waved his hand to let people all go down, and his brows were tightly locked, his eyes were gloomy, and he said this matter once again, and so on, after finishing, he asked for a plan for Empress Wang, "If he really lets him marry, what is the use of the lone man in the future even if he ... is not still a puppet! "

Speaking of the place of exasperation Pei Luoan stomped his foot hatefully, "Mother, back then, was the Utopia County Princess really nothing to do with Father?"

As soon as these words were uttered, the Empress Mother was startled, and hastily lowered her voice to sternly reprimand, "What nonsense words are you talking about, are these the words you should be saying?"

If word of this got out, neither mother nor son would be able to get away with it.

"But why is father emperor to him ..." Pei Luoan in front of his biological mother, also do not need to hide his jealousy, gnashing his teeth to say the same, "obviously lone is the crown prince, obviously lone is father emperor's closest firstborn son, why is he A wild child, actually can also live in the palace, father emperor since childhood care about him."

There are some things although the past long ago, but and Pei Yuanjun as if since childhood is not on the plate like, the Prince and King King of small time also had a group to deal with this "small king uncle", bias every time were tossed very bad, fight and can not fight, Pei Yuanjun small time to fight with the

madness of the same, hand grabbing the mouth to bite what all dare to go on, and every time! After the trouble, the most aggrieved person is him.

Sueing is also unique, only with the father and the emperor, and a sue a yes, no matter whether it is the empress dowager or the empress mother can not protect them.

Chapter 565 Mother and Son, Each with Their Own Agenda

“Alright, let’s not talk about this, this palace will invite this Ms. Liu into the palace tomorrow, you also come over to meet people.” The Empress Mother thought about it and decided to meet someone in advance, “On the side of Noble Consort He and King Jing, they are bound to have their hearts in the right place, he has one more advantage over you, the position of the right consort is empty.”

“Mother, I knew that you should not have recognized Liu Jingyu in the first place.” Pei Luoan frowned and said unhappily.

“Then was then, now is now.” The Queen Mother said offhandedly.

This is also the result of weighing, when in the immediate future only Liu Jingyu is the most suitable, and Mrs. Liu is a Queen Mother’s heart, the two under so, it is also considered to be a hit and miss.

There is another point, Liu Jingyu is the Empress Mother’s early fancy, after that see Liu House seems to be interested in King Jing, and and King King’s House has come and gone, the Empress Mother is very anxious.

The intention to snatch Liu Jingyu over was obvious.

On the one hand, her daughter-in-law was in new mourning, and on the other hand, her favorite daughter-in-law was going to be robbed, so the Empress Mother naturally responded immediately.

Now that I think about it, it did seem a bit rushed.

“You although the position of the main consort is fixed, but later you are the crown prince, there are infinite possibilities in the future, even if it is only a side consort, it is still too much better than the future of a powerless prince’s main consort, if this Ms. Liu is a smart, should know how to choose, and ... that one is not unwilling to marry? ”

Empress coldly laughed, heard that this Miss Liu and Pei Yuanjun quite a connection, and there is the emperor’s meaning in it, even if she has the idea but also dare not go to do something, but right now this one is simply not interested in marrying, that can be really great, King King and so on, the son can still fight for a fight.

Grabbing this Miss Liu before that woman He Guifei reacts.

Similar statements are now made in the palace of Princess Ho.

“Sheng child, Liu Jingyu is now the future Crown Princess, this Miss Liu you will be imperative, with her than Liu Jingyu is more suitable for a few points, and the Crown Prince against, the bottom line is also more adequate, this auxiliary will come is not LingAnBo, LingAnBo is always too stupid.”

A hint of mockery appeared on Noble Consort He’s pretty face.

“Liu Jingyu that woman ... is better left to the crown prince, this king can’t see her.” Pei Yusheng’s face was icy cold when he mentioned Liu Jingyu.

Although Liu Jingyu is now the Crown Princess, but before her own mother consort fancy her, their own and the Liu family also close to each other, it can be said that has not been formally settled, both sides know very well, the Liu family later actually looked at the position of the Crown Princess, Liu Jingyu and the Crown Prince also have a relationship between.

Although he didn’t really fancy Liu Jingyu, Liu Jingyu gave up on him to go on Pei Luoan, hitting him in the face.

This matter was not publicized, but after all, there were still people who knew, or people who guessed, as long as one thought that Pei Luoan had indirectly slapped himself, Pei Yusheng’s face stiffened as if he had a green cloud over his head.

“Well, this matter has passed, how Liu Jingyu, in the future have nothing to do with you, Liu Jingyu is certainly an unconscionable, but the one of the crown prince’s house, is not simple, even if the family lineage is now inferior to Liu Jingyu, with the crown prince between ... is also very uncommon.” He noble consort intentionally said.

“Has mother consort discovered something?” Pei Yusheng’s voice was unconsciously lowered, his eyes flickering.

“I can’t find out, but I always feel that it’s not simple, where did the assassins come from for the East Palace wedding?” Noble Consort He was silent for a moment and whispered as if to herself.

Pei Yusheng, however, has been paying attention to He Guifei, listening to her say so, nodded, “The old third, that sick and suffering person, is dying himself, looking less likely to do such things, the old fourth is a stupid, bent on following the king’s uncle, as for the king’s uncle ... is actually possible. ”

Crown Prince East Palace wedding, the Prince was assassinated, the Prince Consort in order to save the Prince was injured, and after that it is the life of the fall, after Ling Anbo because of the love of the daughter, also followed.

With so many things intertwined in one place, it’s hard not to be suspicious.

Outsiders were of course most suspicious of the mother and son in front of them, but it turned out that the two of them knew very well themselves that they were quite innocent, and that this matter had nothing to do with them.

But one thing is clear, the assassination of the Crown Prince in the Eastern Palace is a big disadvantage to the Crown Prince, originally he could rely on the strength of Ling An Bo, to occupy a certain position in the military, although it is not comparable to the power of the military in the hands of Pei Yuanjun, but at least it is still a legitimate name of the Crown Prince.

Compared to Liu Jingyu, Ji Hanyue was the most suitable candidate for the Crown Princess.

"If you can't understand this matter, don't investigate it first, wait for this period of time to pass and then talk about it, right now it's this Ms. Liu, your throne of King Consort can only be her." Noble Consort He shook her head, "The Empress is bound to make a move in these few days, be careful, as for the Utopia County King, since he said so, he really has no intention, your opponent is only the Crown Prince."

He Guifei analyzed.

"Mother consort, he wouldn't think that a side consort position would be enough to take someone down, would he?" Pei Yusheng naturally understood the meaning of his own mother consort's words and laughed coldly.

"Of course he would think so, after all, he has always felt that he is the future heaven, if you are really just an idle prince, this position of the rightful consort is indeed no match for a noble consort in the palace." Noble Consort He cast a sidelong glance at her son and reminded him.

This said Pei Yusheng's face was cloudy and uncertain, and only after a good half a second did he say as, "Mother consort don't worry, my son will fight for it!"

This position of the Crown Prince, even if it is fixed, not to mention that the Crown Prince is not the Emperor now, even if it is the Emperor, there is still the possibility of being pulled down.

Never been the crown prince for many years, there are not many who really cultivate good results! He doesn't believe that he won't be able to shake the Crown Prince. ...

Qu Mo Ying back to the house first went to see Mrs., after that went back to the shallow moon residence, let people prepare pen and ink, sitting in front of the window, a little thought, then pen into a painting.

The return stickers to be prepared before the painting, blank ones she had prepared long ago, not too big and not too small, just enough to make a small painting.

I don't know if it's because I slept a little bit before, but I don't have a headache anymore and I'm in good spirits.

A few strokes of the brush have already begun to take shape.

After a short pause, and continue to draw, her brush painting is good, especially like is to draw butterflies, in the past no less than accompanied by her sister butterfly, over time, more and more like the graphics of the butterfly dance among the flowers, the most skillful is also the form of the butterfly dance among the flowers, fluttering feathers, there is a vivid body.

Butterflies dance one after another, making the flowers more colorful and outstanding, a static, a contrast.

Ji Hanyue favorite is to make the whole environment vivid butterflies, flowers and butterflies dance, she is more focused on the butterfly dance, but also because of her colorful butterflies than other people painted butterflies more points of leisure, look as if a pair of colorful butterflies really fluttering between the flowers like.

The colorful butterflies and the butterflies dancing among the flowers are beautiful on earth.

Just after painting a colorful butterfly, Qu Mo Ying did not add another colorful butterfly as customary, the colorful butterfly is not a double, the shape and shadow is only single is enough.

She didn't understand before and always liked the colorful butterflies in pairs, but now she preferred to see them alone and beautiful.

Flowers are in full bloom, the fragrance of the garden, an orchid quietly stretching out the slender buds, colorful butterflies smell the fragrance and come, in the orchid above the shallow dance, like a shadow.

With flowers, there is no need for colorful butterflies!

Meditation painting time is very fast, the interest came up even after lunch, did not rest, continue to paint.

Finally a painting took shape, Qu Mo Ying put down his brush, savoring the tranquility and clarity between the party's own paintings.

Flower shadow butterfly dance, not as fragrant as in the past, but because of the shape of a single shadow, more a curvaceous serenity, and orchids.

"Miss, why don't you draw a pair of colorful butterflies, when the slave girl used to watch people draw, they all appeared in pairs." Yu Dong asked curiously after standing at the side and looking at it.

"Why a pair, one is also very pretty." Qu Mo Ying purified her hands and took the handkerchief handed up by Yu Chun, smiling faintly.

"One looks ... too pathetic." Rainy Spring also came to see the fun, read it, and made comments.

"Did Caitou say she was pitiful?" Qu Mo Ying said with intent.

Yu Chun shook her head, "Cai Die can't speak, of course she didn't say it, but the slave girl looked pitiful, it's just this one, everyone else's family is in pairs."

"The son is not a fish, and rest in the joy of the fish!" Qu Mo Ying turned back to the chair and sat down, while instructing, "When the sticker dries, put it away for now, and pick one together when it's painted later."

"Miss still wants to draw?" Yu Dong didn't understand any of this, he just never understood this kind of return posting.

"To paint, recently also want to paint a few, at that time to pick a is, time is still early, back to the post basically are painted a few after picking out." Qu Mo Ying moved her wrists, since she was reborn, she had not put up her brush to draw, this is just the first time to grasp the form, she felt that the state could be better.

Moreover, when I was painting just now, I wanted to paint a colorful butterfly, and the layout of the light and dark white space is still a bit lacking, and if I paint again next time, I will definitely take these into consideration.

“Miss, when did you learn to draw? The slave girl didn’t see you paint before?” Yudong sent a cup of tea and curiously took another look at the painting on the table, her face full of surprise.

“In the past very like, occasionally is also will draw, just painting is not very good, not too willing to let you see, all thrown away.” Qu Mo Ying lowered his head and explained, his eyebrows sparse and cold, the girl at the beginning of the whole person is immersed in their own world, even if the people around them can not squeeze in.

Thinking of the past Miss autistic and withdrawn, do not like to talk, even if their own a few has been serving her, but also can rarely get a response from her, many times can not guess what Miss do, sometimes shut in the house, a shut is a morning, an afternoon, but also really do not know what she is doing inside.

“Miss, you are very good now, slave girl thinks you are especially good now!” Thinking of the past, Yu Chun hurriedly said, Miss is now getting better and better, she is not willing to Miss because of her words, remember some bad past events in the past, she is afraid that Miss will become that way again.

“I am unhindered!” Hearing the eagerness and trepidation in Yu Chun’s words, Qu Mo Ying smiled faintly and lifted his head, “The past has finally passed, all we have to do now is to look forward.”

The road ahead would take her one step at a time, no matter the difficulties.

“Miss, Sister Wu is here, the dowager lady has something urgent to ask you to go over!” Sister Miao came in and reported with a straight face, My Sister’s complexion was not good, at first glance it was the kind of thing that had gone wrong ...

Chapter 566 The Consequences of Two Sisters Arguing

The dowager lady was sitting in the main seat, her face was very unattractive, Luo who was sitting on the side was similarly sullen and frowning, and there were no other attendants in the room, only my grandma and one of Luo's beloved in-laws.

The air was dull.

After Qu Mo Ying went up and bowed, the dowager lady beckoned for her to go over.

Qu Mo Ying obediently went forward and sat down on the side of the dowager lady.

"Shadow girl ah ..." The dowager lady pulled her hand, sighed deeply, words to the mouth but could not speak.

"Grandmother, what happened?" Qu Mo Ying sensed that the atmosphere was not right as soon as she entered the door and asked in a soft voice.

"The matter of the King's House ..." Luo's saw that the dowager lady could not speak for a while, and could only take over, "Your second sister and third sister quarreled."

"Quarreled?" Qu Mo Ying repeated in surprise.

Qu Qiuyan now in King King's House is also considered a unique one, Qu Caiyue then into King's House situation is very bad, and also not King's heart, and now even a dispute over the name are not, Qu House also have no face to King to ask for a name, now is considered the lowest concubine it, such two people can still quarrel up?

When she was in the Qu Mansion, Qu Caiyue was Qu Qiuyan's follower, obeying her orders, and now she has the guts to argue?

"I heard that it is ... occasionally encountered, the moon girl out of place, the two people have a dispute, the lawsuit in the middle of the moon girl pushed the Yan girl a hand, the Yan girl fell from the wigwam, fell fainted, to the present has not woken up, the King King's House of the people asked our house to go over and take a look at it. "

Luo's worried eyebrows, although Qu Caiyue is not her own daughter, but after all, it must be the East House's young lady, and now even more so, she feels that her face is not bright.

"Your grandmother was originally going to go with me, but I'm afraid that your grandmother will get angry again, originally her health is not good, if she gets angry again, it will be even worse." Luo added.

The dowager lady's recent health is indeed not very good, the spirit is also worse than before, although it is not said to be bedridden, but the whole person is permeated with a few points of weakness, and the face has been very pale, even if it is carefully nourished, but it is always not so complete.

Two granddaughters had such a thing happen in King Jing's mansion, with the dowager's nature of mind, she was bound to be moved to anger.

Qu Mo Ying knows that Luo has another layer of scruples, the identity of the Dowager Lady, it is not very convenient to go over, she must be the elder, and still long two generations, to King Jing's residence, if King Jing is willing to give her face, that is all happy, if King Jing is not willing to give her face, the whole Qu House will feel ashamed.

Or a word, Qu Qiuyan this concubine unnamed, for the House of Qu, also inconvenient to make a big banner of the highest generation of elders door to door.

"Grandmother, I'll go take a look with Great Auntie." After a slight contemplation, Qu Mo Ying had already understood the cause and effect of this matter, and the Lord volunteered.

House of the female family members, East and West House together on the immediate several, Mrs. inconvenience to go, she is indeed considered appropriate, and then Luo deliberately over, is bound to be stored in this mind.

Seeing Qu Mo Ying take the initiative to open her mouth, the dowager lady became more and more uncomfortable, reached out and patted Qu Mo Ying's hand, the granddaughter in front of her, although the youngest, was the most understanding.

"Shadow girl, I am afraid that you ... will be wronged." Mrs. Tai sighed and worried.

Jing Wangfu also do not know what kind of a situation, the words are very serious, the accident also do not know how, may also have to mediate inside, but whether it is Qu Qiuyan or Qu Caiyue, at that time on the shadow maiden is not very good, especially Qu Qiuyan, the dowager lady really do not dare to guarantee.

“Mother don’t worry, when we arrive at King Jing’s Mansion, I will go to see girl Yan, girl Shadow will go to see girl Yue, the two of us can just split up.” Luo’s understand what the dowager lady is worried about, just now when Qu Mo Ying didn’t come over, she and the dowager lady two discussed about this matter.

But the final result is still Qu Mo Ying’s own idea, if she really doesn’t want to go, the dowager lady won’t force her to go, she can only let Luo’s one go to King Jing’s house to take a trip.

When something like this happened, whether it was Qu Qiuyan or Qu Caiyue, they all needed their mother’s family to visit.

“Grandmother don’t worry, I’ll be fine, I’ll listen to Great Auntie’s arrangements.” Qu Mo Ying looked at the dowager lady, smiled faintly, and softly pacified her.

The dowager lady looked at her carefully and saw that she looked soft and gentle, without any hint of reluctance, and only then did she breathe a sigh of relief in her heart.

“You both think so is the best, to the King King House, if there is any ... difficult place, all push to your great aunt is, if ... Yan Yatou really difficult for you, you also do not have to care about her, followed by your great aunt to come back to be , cut not to stay in King King’s House.” The dowager lady is afraid that she will be tender at that time, and then urged a few sentences.

Qu Mo Ying agreed one by one, and Luo also purposely mentioned a few more words on the side.

Gifts are already prepared, the Dowager Empress looked at the Qu Mo Ying always feel not too assured, and deliberately urged Luo a few more, be sure not to let the Qu Mo Ying in the King’s House have something, Luo one by one to agree.

Bringing the gifts and boarding the Qu Mansion's carriage, Luo and Qu Mo Ying headed to King Jing's Mansion together.

The two people sat in a carriage, the carriage Luo's worried about Qu Mo Ying show timidity, and said some things about etiquette above, Qu Mo Ying listened very carefully, but also deliberately asked a few more questions.

Seeing that she was concentrating on her question, Luo spoke a little more carefully.

In her last life, when Qu Mo Ying was still Ji Hanyue, she naturally understood etiquette, but she had never encountered this kind of thing, not to mention that she didn't know what she should do at this time as a mother's family member, and Luo's had kind of mentioned the part that she was lacking, so she was genuinely asking.

Under the question and answer, the time passed very quickly, not long to King Jing's residence, went up to hand in the sticker, King Jing's steward welcomed to the door, welcomed them to the inner courtyard hanging flower door.

There is also a woman in charge of the hanging flower door waiting, see them over, rush forward to salute, respectfully, and then led them all the way in.

Qu Qiuyan's yard although not in the center of the King's House, but from the center of the feeling is not too far away from the appearance of the surrounding layout is also good, can see that this yard should also be considered King's House is more focused on one of the yard.

This can also be seen Qu Qiuyan into the King's House, regardless of what is said outside, at least in the House of the status is still not low, but also the King's favor.

Luo looked around at the situation, her heart already understood, secretly nodded, her heart slightly relaxed.

Whether or not Qu Qiuyan is doing well also affects the face of the Qu Mansion.

At the entrance of the main house, Qu Qiuyan's maid Qing Ju was already waiting there, and seeing the two of them coming over, she hurriedly went forward to salute, "Slave girl has met the First Lady and the Fourth Miss."

"How are you ... ladies doing?" Luo paused for a moment, not knowing what to address Qu Qiuyan for a moment, vaguely using her previous title.

Qu Qiuyan's situation was actually awkward, and she didn't know how she was addressed in the mansion, and it wasn't good to take the risk of calling her wrong.

"Our Maiden's is not awake right now." Qing Ju reached out and took a handkerchief and wiped the corners of her eyes, and the two of them realized that the maid's eyes were red, and at a glance, they knew that she had cried a lot before.

Luo's heart skipped a beat, "Your mother is so seriously injured? What in the world is going on?"

Originally thought it was Qu Qiuyan deliberately make things into this way, in the past in the House, Qu Qiuyan in the sisters often also have to fight for a tip, if you can not fight, will deliberately make some messy things, make everyone look bad, that time there is Yu's, although everyone is the most difficult to look at, and the final benefit is often her.

"First Lady, Fourth Miss, please come in and take a look." Qing Ju wiped the corners of her eyes again, and her body sidled to the side, inviting them in.

The outer room was very quiet, but the fragrance of the medicine was very strong, on the bed in the inner room, Qu Qiuyan was quietly lying there, the whole person looked pale and powerless, if there wasn't still a trace of trembling breath, as if there was really no breath in general.

In front of the bed stood a small maid to wait, on the table placed a medicine bowl, curls scattered medicine smell, very strong.

Qu Mo Ying lifted his nose and smelled it, it was really some injury medicine, his eyes under the eye veil were puzzled, did Qu Qiuyan really hurt herself to the point of fainting?

It always felt too out of place.

Luo walked to the bed, took a closer look at Qu Qiuyan's situation, her brows locked up, the situation was indeed not good.

Qing Ju had two large chairs brought over, and Luo and Qu Mo Ying sat down in front of the bed.

"How long have you been passed out?" Luo asked before she sat down.

"An hour has passed, until now has not woken up, the doctor said that waking up will be fine, but now ... now has not woken up, slave girl ... slave girl is really afraid that Niangniang will... . will not wake up." Qing Ju again choked and cried, sad, looking is really shocked and palpitating, now see Luo's two, and then can not bear it.

"Where is your king?" Luo asked in a deep voice, the one who should be the most in charge of the residence right now was King Jing.

"Our prince was not in the mansion before, just now returned to the mansion, has come over to see our mother, now in the outer study to deal with matters." Qing Ju looked flustered and disorganized, this time finally saw his own family, naturally what to say.

"What about the second girl?" Luo was silent for a moment and continued to ask.

At such a time it is best to have a family member in, but the only family member in King Jing's house that is considered official is Qu Qiuyan, but she is now in such a state that the only way to ask her personal maid, Qing Ju, is to ask her.

"The second young miss was locked up in the woodshed, our king was furious and specially locked up the second young miss." The look on Qing Ju's face was hateful and annoyed, "Originally it wasn't a matter of any kind, but second young miss rushed up to get serious with our lady, harming our lady not to mention that she can't do any good on her own."

Qing Ju is Qu Qiu Yan's maid, naturally standing on Qu Qiu Yan's side, talking about Qu Cai Yue's hateful voice.

Qu Mo Ying had been quiet and did not speak, his eyes fell on Qu Qiu Yan's face, Qu Qiu Yan looked very uncomfortable, even in a coma she was not at peace, her brows were tightly wrinkled.

The hand reached out towards Qu Qiuyan's wrist.

"Fourth Miss, our Maiden was diagnosed just now, and the Imperial Doctor said that if she wakes up it's no big deal." Qing Ju stepped forward, since it seemed to be right in the way of Qu Mo Ying's hand.

She reached out and carefully tucked Qu Qiuyan's hand, which was originally resting on the edge of the bed, toward the covers.

Chapter 567 Goodbye Qu Caiyue

"Eldest Auntie, I've been sick myself, and now I'm also considered to be a good doctor after a long illness, why don't I take Third Sister's pulse and take a look." Qu Mo Ying looked at Luo Clan without thinking, and softly said.

"This is really not necessary, the eunuchs have already said that it will be fine just until our empress wakes up!" Qing Ju hurriedly stopped it.

If the party was just an accident, now it was a certainty, the eyes under the eye veil coldly looked at Qu Qiuyan and Qing Ju by the bedside for a few moments.

This is planning to fix some demon eejits again.

Yu's out of such a thing, and still be repudiated, Qu Qiuyan this breath sooner or later will not endure, now this is to find the time?

"Since the eunuch has said so, naturally we should wait for Yan Yaotou to wake up and be fine." Luo thought for a moment and said.

She also knew what the situation was with Qu Qiuyan and Qu Mo Ying, and it was best to keep them from having too much contact.

"Shadow girl, you go look at moon girl, I'll stay here to guard your third sister." Looking at Qu Qiuyan, who was lying on the bed as if her voice was silent, Luo spoke again.

"Then, then I'll go see Second Sister." Qu Mo Ying also knew Luo's thoughts and stood up.

"Nun servant let someone take fourth young miss over." Qing Ju hurriedly said.

Luo nodded and glanced at Qu Mo Ying.

Qu Mo Ying understands her meaning, at this time she is indeed inconvenient to leave Qu Qiuyan, after all, Qu Qiuyan to the present coma, although it is said to be waking up no big deal, but now has not woken up, always let a person do not rest assured.

After standing up and bowing to Luo, she followed Qing Ju out, only to reach the door, Qing Ju suddenly said to her, "Fourth Miss, you stay here for a while, the slave girl still has something to order the little maid inside."

Qu Mo Ying stopped and waited in place, Qing Ju hurriedly went in and heard low voices talking inside, and occasionally there was Luo's voice, it should be that when Qing Ju instructed the little maid, Luo felt that there was something less than that.

Although this is an inner room, but in front of the bed separated by a screen, can not see the movement of the bed at a glance, but on the side of a modest dresser style table.

Saying that it was a dresser style table, it wasn't a dresser because when Fang was inside, there was a dresser in front of Qu Qiuyan's bed that was a bit bigger than this one.

This one is a little smaller, it seems to be placed in some not commonly used jewelry, the Miss family jewelry is too much, some not commonly used on the convergence of some of the Miss will be placed in the box box in the other drawer to put away, with the time to come out again is.

Qu Mo Ying herself only has a dressing table, but not so much, but Ji Hanyue has a lot of jewelry, at that time, she prepared another dressing table, and also collect these not commonly used ornaments, of course, may also be some particularly precious, usually inconvenient to wear the ornaments.

The outer room is not safe, and storing it in the inner room is perfect.

When the eyes slid over the front of the dressing table in front of him, the eyes slightly condensed, above an ornamental box was open, looking at the appearance of this ornamental box, it should be a hairpin or something like a long ornaments, and it was not wide.

"Miss ...," Yu Dong also saw the ornamental box and pulled Qu Mo Ying's sleeve.

Ornament box open with no ornaments inside?

At a time like this, why would Qu Qiuyan open the jewelry box, did she open it before, or just now, and what was the purpose of opening it?

Qu Qiuyan's appearance obviously has the meaning of up demon ezi, Qu Mo Ying and will not not raise alarm, eyes fell in front of the dresser, carefully check, the upper layer of the ornamental box, the only one open.

"Fourth Miss, let's go!" Qing Ju hurriedly came out and greeted, her feet already moving outside.

Quemoy Ying nodded and followed him out together.

Qing Ju personally led her over, turning several corners along the way before finally stopping in front of a remote and cluttered courtyard in King Jing's Mansion, reaching out and pointing to the courtyard in front of her, Qing Ju said, "Fourth Miss, the second miss is inside, and the people in our Wang Fu address the second miss as Aunt Qu."

Wang Fu's aunt, is just a little higher than the general room maid ring, that is, those who were sent in, not much on the stage of the woman's a name, in the king's house is even worse than the room maid ring, after all, the room maid ring or the king's personal guards maid ring, is not the general aunt can be compared to.

Quemoy Ying narrowed his eyes finely and nodded.

"The slave girl will go back to take care of our young lady first, there is a little maid ring here, the fourth young lady will come back in a while, let her guide the way is." Qing Ju pointed to a little maid ring guarding the doorway and said.

At the age of twelve or thirteen, he looked like an eloquent one.

"Good, you go back and take care of third sister!" Qu Mo Ying said.

Qing Ju made a bow to her and then left in a hurry, it was obvious that she was really worried about her own master's injuries, Qu Qiu Yan was now injured like this, it was all because of the trouble caused by Qu Cai Yue, at this time, she, as a maid, was not very good at seeing Qu Cai Yue either.

Qu Mo Ying was not in a hurry to go in, looking at Qing Ju's back, the corner of his lips silently hooked, Qing Ju's expressed worry about Qu Qiu Yan, but on the other hand, he was still willing to bring himself to walk such a distance to come here, this really does not look like he was worried about his own master.

"Just guard outside." Yu Dong instructed the little maiden.

The little maid stood at the entrance to the courtyard as ordered.

Qu Mo Ying led Yu Dong to slowly walk to the door of the compartment that the little maid pointed to, the door was padlocked, but not really locked up, only the lock hitch was hitched.

After Yu Dong removed the lock answer, he pushed open the door and stood to the side, Qu Mo Ying raised his eyes to look inside the house on the woodpile, on the woodpile half sitting Qu Cai Yue.

This was the first time she had seen Qu Caiyue since she entered King Jing's mansion.

Compared to the time in the Qu Mansion, Qu Caiyue has lost a lot of weight, this will see Qu Mo Ying look also wooden, less a few points of spirit, the clothes on the body is very messy, hair randomly spread out, look messy, a look of undried, a woeful mess.

As a young lady of the same Qu Mansion, the Qu Caiyue in front of her was more like a maiden, a maiden who had committed a crime, and the clothes she was wearing were like the ones that Qing Ju was wearing just now.

Seeing the door open, Qu Caiyue's face lifted and met Qu Mo Ying's face, after her face tugged, there was no smile only a hint of stiffness.

Quemoy Shadow entered and walked up to her.

"What, seeing me now, isn't it a relief?" Qu Caiyue looked at Qu Mo Ying with a cold gaze, her eyes flashing with hatred.

"Second sister, you've fallen to this point because of me?" Qu Mo Ying lowered her eyes and smiled faintly.

"If it wasn't for you ... how would I have ended up in this situation, how would I have gotten into King Jing's mansion." Qu Caiyue gritted her teeth and grimaced.

"Isn't second sister willing to enter the royal residence? The Third Prince's royal residence is a royal residence, the Second Prince's royal residence is even more unlimited possibilities, isn't it good?" Qu Mo Ying said, suddenly his tone turned cold, "Since this is all second sister's own pursuit, what are you doing talking about this now!"

Qu Caiyue smiled miserably and suddenly stood up by holding onto a pillar on one side, "Everything I have now is caused by you, and you're actually still coming up with sarcasm."

"Then what do you think I should say?" Qu Caiyue stepped forward and advanced a step, and Yu Dong hurriedly stepped forward to stop in front of her, fearing that she would be unfavorable to Qu Mo Ying.

"Fourth sister can really protect her body value, it's this time, not only come to see me laugh, but also bring a maid to make a statement!" Qu Cai Yue coldly laughed, her body shaking, "You and Qu Qiu Yan, neither of you are good, it's because I was wrong about you guys in the first place, I hate you, I can't wait for you all to die."

She bit and cut her teeth, itching to eat Qu Mo Ying in general.

Qu Mo Ying deeply looked at her, a slight smile, "Second sister fell to the present situation, but not already corrected by self-initiated, now you and I have nothing to do with, have a relationship is the third sister, second sister if she really hate her, then how did not run her over, leaving her a moment to take revenge? You will not think that after such a thing, the third sister will still spare you?"

She said this in a bland manner, but the deeper meaning within her words made Qu Caiyue shiver, a trace of fear showing in the bottom of her eyes, but then she seemed to think of something, and calmed her breath with great force, leaving only her indignant eyes, glaring at Qu Mo Ying, "At this point in time, you're still picking on Third Sister's relationship with me, are you going to really get me killed before you can do that?"

Qu Caiyue said as her feet stumbled again and she seemed to take a step backward, holding her hand on a pillar before steadying herself.

"Second sister, I don't understand what you mean?" Qu Mo Ying faintly said.

"Qu Mo Ying, I won't spare you even if I die, even if I die ... I will turn into a severe ghost to find you, it's all because of you, I am all because of you." Qu Caiyue suddenly screamed out in a shrill voice, turning to the pillar beside her and making a gesture to slam into it.

Yu Dong was prepared, stepped forward and pulled the back hem of Qu Cai Yue's dress, pulling her back two steps, and she fell heavily into the woodpile, unharmed.

"Second sister, is it that you want to crash to death here?" Qu Mo Ying looked at the panting, for a moment and then can not drum up the strength to crash up Qu Cai Yue, cold voice, "Second sister really want to die, in fact, it is not difficult, and so I left, second sister and then go to hit the pillar, or throw into the river can be, since then, there is less of an Auntie Qu, no one will care, just as the death of an inoffensive maid just."

"If second sister can't give up death, I can still help you out." Qu Mo Ying continued to follow the good advice, "You can go and rush King Jing's study, I heard that King Jing's study has many guards over there, after a rush, you will definitely die."

After saying that, he bent down slightly in front of her.

Although she couldn't see the color of her eyes, Qu Caiyue subconsciously felt bad, her body struggled to retreat backward, while panicking, "Qu Mo Ying, what are you going to do, this is the King Jing Mansion, not the Qu Mansion, if you dare ..."

When she didn't finish her words, her neck was pinched by Qu Mo Ying's hand, which caused her to swallow the last words into her throat, only trying to reach out and pull Qu Mo Ying's hand.

Unable to do so, Qu Mo Ying's hand was steady, much steadier than the one she struggled with.

Qu Caiyue could only pull Qu Mo Ying's hand, her neck subconsciously stretched high, struggling up in pain, she didn't want to die, she didn't really want to die, she just wanted to hold Qu Mo Ying.

How could Qu Caiyue not expect Qu Mo Ying to dare to really make a move, to dare to make a move in King Jing's Mansion?

Breathing poorly, a harsh, agonizing sound at his throat, his already weak body about to hold out ...

Chapter 568 Last Wish, Hairpin

Seeing that Qu Caiyue was pinched and rolled up her eyes, Qu Mo Ying's hand only loosened, stood up and took the handkerchief handed over by Yu Dong, and after vigorously wiping a few times, casually threw it to the side.

"Didn't second sister want to die? Now you don't want to die?" Qu Mo Ying sneered.

"You ... you crazy person, you are crazy." Qu Caiyue was shocked and covered her chest, gasping for air as she stepped back, her eyes palpitating.

The ladies of the world's families, which one is not sitting without shaking her knees and standing without shaking her skirt, how dare Qu Mo Ying get her hands on her?

Buzzing in her head, Qu Caiyue is really frightened, so many years of the rules of the world family miss, no one has ever told her about a world family miss will directly move her hands, this ... this is too vulgar, too horrible, this is still a world family miss?

Qu Mo Ying is really a country aunt, and really has little upbringing!

Thinking so in her heart, her body was shivering, the actions in Qu Mo Ying's direction really scared her.

Qu Mo Ying didn't say anything and looked at her quietly, waiting for Qu Cai Yue's panting to calm down a bit before slowly asking, "What happened today, isn't second sister going to talk about it?"

"What's there to say, you're crazy, Qu Qiuyan is also crazy, all of you in the West House are crazy, blaming me for your own fall, and pushing me into the water and locking me up." Qu Caiyue had originally calmed down, when she heard Qu Mo Ying say this, she immediately struggled and screamed.

"We're all crazy, so Second Sister can't live? That's why she thought of crashing to her death in front of me?" Qu Mo Ying looked at Qu Cai Yue with disdain as she finished screaming and picked up the words, "If second sister died, this later on whether or not I was smeared has nothing to do with you, if second sister didn't die into it, and in the end this thing fell on my head, am I not very wrong?"

The sneer in the words was obvious.

Qu Caiyue swallowed a mouthful of breath, her heart was weak, of course she would not really want to crash and die, after the person died, there would be nothing left, it is best to crash and faint here, and put the matter all on Qu Mo Ying's body.

"I ... I hate you guys, both of you are not good." Qu Caiyue was a bit flustered, subconsciously na na na self said, didn't dare to pick up Qu Mo Ying's words.

Haven't seen for a while, this bitchy girl's aura is even more prevalent, especially at the throat there is still vaguely the suffocating sensation of being strangled just now, Qu Caiyue is truly sensing death.

"Hate us? That's not bad, at least there's one more Qu Qiuyan, I remember that second sister had always hated me before." Qu Mo Ying despised, "I'm afraid that in Second Sister's heart, she hates me for dying early! In fact, it's really strange, second sister is from the east mansion, I'm from the west mansion, and I'm the first daughter, counting no grudges and no grudges, second sister is dealing with me over and over again, she's really treating me as a soft persimmon to pinch, right!"

"What are you ... you babbling about." Qu Caiyue's heart was weak and her eyes flickered.

"Is it that second sister knows best in her heart, if there's nothing else, I'll go back first, great auntie is still waiting for me to pass the message over." Qu Mo Ying looked at her askance.

"Didn't you ... come to ask for things, why did you go back without asking? Mother ... mother will definitely make a decision for me." Qu Caiyue's neck stretched out, trying to show anger.

Only the frisson under her eyes revealed the shock she had just suffered.

In her three views, there was no idea that Qu Mo Ying would really strangle herself with his hands, and at that moment, she was truly experiencing death, experiencing Qu Mo Ying's silent killing intent.

Shouldn't Qu Mo Ying be soft and weak? Why was the hand that was choking her neck just now so tight that she couldn't tear it off?

"Second sister just now is not said? It was the third sister who wanted to harm you, framed you, and pushed you into the lake, this clothes should also have been changed, just some maid's clothes, second sister no longer has anyone available around her, right!" Qu Mo Ying lightly misty swept Qu Cai Yue's appearance, very disdainful said.

"It's Qu Caiyan, it's Qu Caiyan who harmed me, it's really good she, you go back and tell mother that it's Qu Caiyan who wants to harm me, and the people around me ... are the ones she took away." Seems to be poked to the pain, Qu Caiyue indignantly raised her head.

"Do you think that Great Aunt will do it for you? Going against King Jing's favored concubine, and that favored concubine is also from the Qu Mansion, or from our West Mansion?" Qu Mo Ying mockingly asked back.

It seemed that after entering King Jing's Mansion, Qu Caiyue was a few points dumber than when she was in the Qu Mansion.

A commoner's daughter, who was she to demand that Luo would side with her, it was already good enough to not side with Qu Qiuyan.

"Fourth sister, then you help me, you help me." Qu Caiyue seemed to be scolded awake by Qu Mo Ying's words, after being stunned for a while, she suddenly fell to the ground and lunged towards Qu Mo Ying on her knees, looking like she was going to hug Qu Mo Ying's legs.

Yu Dong stepped forward and pulled Qu Mo Ying back a bit as she stepped in front.

Qu Caiyue instantly pounced on his legs.

"Second Miss, slave girl is just a subordinate, there is no way to help you, if you want our Miss to help you, speak properly, and lest the slave girl misunderstand and maybe step out to hurt Second Miss." Yu Dong looked down at Qu Cai Yue who had a few epileptic moments, smilingly reminded.

Qu Caiyue's hand loosened and looked at Yu Dong, sternly rebuking, her face twisting in aggression, "Bastard servant girl, still not letting go."

“The second young lady is just a concubine in King Jing’s residence now, I’m afraid that her status is not even comparable to that of a slave girl, so how can she take her status to reprimand her? The slave girl just saw that Qing Ju was very decent in front of the third young lady, and should be a few points more decent than the second young lady in this royal residence, so maybe if the second young lady is dead or alive, it’s also a matter of her words.”

Qing Ju was Qu Qiu Yan’s personal maid, Yu Dong was Qu Mo Ying’s personal maid, in the Qu Mansion it was not comparable, and at that time, Qu Cai Yue was still the second miss of the Qu Mansion.

Right now, time has changed, Qu Caiyue is not living as well as Qing Ju, and naturally, she is considered to be no better than Yu Dong.

There was a reason why Yu Dong taunted her so much.

These words made the hatred on Qu Caiyue’s face a few points more hideous, but it wasn’t directed at Yu Dong, “Fourth sister, you help me against third sister, you help me.”

“Why should I help you?” Qu Mo Ying asked as he looked extremely calmly at Qu Cai Yue’s indignant lost beautiful face.

“You hate the third sister, I hate her too, together.” Qu Caiyue gasped.

The enemy of the enemy is a friend, this was an intention to join forces with Qu Mo Ying.

Qu Mo Ying and Qu Qiu Yan’s relationship, that is a real mortal enemy, Yu’s killed Xiao Yue’s, the two of them gave birth to a daughter, it will not be possible to have any more flesh and blood, which is even deeper than Qu Cai Yue’s hatred, no matter whether it is Qu Mo Ying or Qu Qiu Yan will not be compromised.

“Third sister is now in King Jing’s mansion, it has nothing to do with me, nor do I have the ability to do anything about it.” Qu Mo Ying faintly refused.

Qu Caiyue originally thought that she said this, Qu Mo Ying will certainly agree, did not expect her to answer so, stunned for a moment after the anxious, "Fourth sister, do you not want to deal with the third sister?"

"Why should I deal with her?" Qu Mo Ying asked rhetorically.

"Her mother killed your mother, don't you want to avenge your mother's death and let her die in peace in her nine springs?" Qu Caiyue angrily glared at her with a look of hatred.

"Yu has already been ambushed." Qu Mo Ying talked indifferently.

"But what about Qu Qiuyan? If it wasn't for Yu's harming your mother back then, your eyes wouldn't have gone blind, and Qu Qiuyan wouldn't have pushed you down in every way, not to mention harming you time and time again afterward... Are you really just going to let it go?" Qu Caiyue continued, looking agitated.

"I think it's right to let it go like that." Qu Mo Ying's eyes were as calm as ever, as if he was talking about someone else's business.

"You ... how are you so useless, you ... you are so useless." Qu Caiyue was furious and hateful, "Good, good, it's fine if you don't deal with her, I'm going to deal with her, I hate her, I'm in this state now, and she still refuses to let me go, saying something like the king reads me, I ... I will definitely not spare her, if she wants me to die, I want her to die as well. "

Qu Caiyue was constantly fuming! Her hand slapped the pile of firewood in her hand so hard that the dust inside flew up and stained her face without caring.

Qu Mo Ying took two more steps back, lest the dust fly onto him, as calm as ever.

The room was suddenly strangely quiet, with only the sound of Qu Caiyue gasping for air, and Qu Mo Ying didn't pick up on what she was saying below.

"Fourth sister, you really can't help me?" Qu Caiyue suddenly also calmed down, the hatred in her eyes slowly faded, and finally turned into a bitter smile, stretching out her hand, seemingly wanting to pull Qu Mo Ying, but helplessly the two were too far apart, and in the middle there was a wary Yu Dong, it was impossible to reach Qu Mo Ying.

"Second sister, there's nothing to help, this is King Jing's Mansion." Qu Mo Ying shook her head.

The room was silent again, Qu Caiyue's head lowered, murmured, "Fourth sister, I want to leave ... King's House, want to escape! I can't fight the third sister, I couldn't fight before, I can't fight even more now, it's just that before, the two of us didn't have a powerful relationship, but now because of your highness, we do!"

"Second sister shouldn't have said this to me!" Qu Mo Ying was as calm as water, as if the Qu Cai Yue that she had just seen making a fuss and screaming out of control was the same as the Qu Cai Yue that was now lifeless and without any fighting spirit.

Seeing through all the externals to the very essence, and in her eyes, seeing only the same Qu Cai Yue as always.

"I ... am afraid that I can't live this time, but I still want to live, if ... if I don't die, can you do me a favor." Qu Caiyue covered her face and cried.

The room is full of the sound of her whimpering and crying, desperate and sad, an obsession, a last wish, is very easy to let a person's heart soften, once everything, in the people die like a lamp before, and then griping about it will seem too cool some.

After a moment of silence, Qu Mo Ying finally opened his mouth, "What favor does second sister want me to do, not to mention letting me help you escape, this ... I can't do it."

Qu Caiyue was overjoyed as she put down the hand covering her face and raised her tear-stained face, "Fourth sister, it won't be so difficult for you, after this time, even if I die ... I will still miss your last piece of kindness, I am now in a body with no belongings, you... . you just bring this to me out of the mansion on the line."

Qu Caiyue whimpered, reaching out to fumble around in the firewood push, and surprisingly, she really did rummage out a hairpin, a fine hairpin, from the corner.

Seeing the full moon on the hairpin, Qu Mo Ying's eyes suddenly drew tight ...

Chapter 569 A good show

"Han Yue, this is the mother gave you, said it is extremely difficult to get, lone see is just so, this above the moon is not round enough, where can set you off, next time lone own hands for you to do a pair of hairpin, must be above the round moon carving more round is." Pei Luoan's hand was playing with a pair of rare hairpins, he said in a very unimpressed manner, looking at JiHanyue with affectionate eyes.

What could be more precious than the Prince doing it himself?

Just this thought is already touching.

"Cold Moon, take a look at this pattern, how is it? Do you like it?" The drawing was placed in front of Ji Hanyue, Pei Luoan had a gentle face.

"When I'm empty, I'll make hairpins according to the top of this pattern, and when you marry into the Eastern Palace on another day, I'll personally pin it on for you!" Pei Luoan's vow drew a beautiful blueprint for Ji Hanyue.

But in the end? Blood paved the way to the beautiful memories she remembered, a sea of blood and hell, surrounded by demons and ghosts.

Squinted his eyes, then opened them again, and exhaled the slowly inhaled air, slowly, a bloody ...

"This hairpin of Second Sister's is quite chic." Qu Mo Ying converged the hostility under her eyes and smiled lightly.

Qu Caiyue's hand involuntarily grabbed the hairpin in her hand, always feeling inexplicably panicked as Qu Mo Ying's eyes within the eye veil scrutinized the hairpin in her hand.

"Also ... it's not anything special, it's just that ... it was specially given to me by the king." Qu Caiyue stuttered for a moment, thinking that this kind of thing, Qu Mo Ying could not possibly go to the test, and only then relaxed a little.

"His Highness King Jing's handiwork?" Qu Mo Ying raised his head obediently, and his gaze fell on Qu Cai Yue's face, seeing her eyes flicker for a moment.

"How can it be His Highness's handiwork, how can His Highness do this for me ... is just a little more chic, very fitting to my name ... His Highness's special reward for me, the third sister is because she saw this only under the anger, lost out of her senses and framed me." Qu Caiyue's head lowered, her face sad.

"She is a concubine concubine consort, I now ... don't even have a formal name, but because I am at least also a miss of the Qu House, our prince only looked at me highly, which also caused the third sister to be jealous of so, this time, I don't necessarily escape from heaven, but no matter how, this hairpin, please also ask the fourth sister to help me to Take it away."

Qu Qiuyan continued, looking desperate and sad.

Qu Mo Ying looked at her with a bland expression and didn't answer, the room was quiet all of a sudden, penetrating an eerie peace.

Qu Mo Ying didn't want to answer, wanting to see how Qu Cai Yue would make it up down the line , if she didn't know that the graphic of this hairpin was the same familiar graphic that was once there, she was afraid that she would also believe that the hairpin with the full moon was purposely given to Qu Cai Yue.

Qu Cai Yue's name has a month in it, and so does Ji Han Yue's name.

It's just that one has to do with King Jing and the other has to do with the Crown Prince.

Who would have thought that this graphic drawn by the Crown Prince would fall into King Jing's hands, would fall into Qu Cai Yue's hands, and with Pei Luoan and Pei Yusheng's relationship, how could they not let Pei Yusheng know about this drawing.

This was originally used to deceive Ji Hanyue, as for this follow-up, people are dead, but also to follow up what!

Then where did King Jing get it from, and now how did it really become a hairpin and come into Qu Caiyue's hands, should it be that Qu Caiyue didn't know about it? Otherwise how could such a thing not have reached Qu Caiyue's hands, and it alluded to her.

Qu Mo Ying didn't understand the reason for this, but it was clear that it definitely wasn't Pei Luo An who took the initiative to send it to Pei Yusheng's hands.

"Can you ... you help me to bring out, if I can not escape this time ... you ... will be buried in my tomb, let me know that ... I ... I am not unattached, if I can escape from life, you ... then return this to me, I will never leave this hairpin to the third sister, death is not willing."

Seeing that Qu Mo Ying didn't say anything for a while, Qu Caiyan could only sing a solo act alone, leading the conversation downwards.

Her previous actions were all meant to pave the way for what happened now, of course if she really crashed and fainted in front of Qu Mo Ying at that time, so that she could bear the burden of forcing King Jing's concubine to die, it would be considered a success.

"Second sister is going to let me take this hairpin out of the house?" The eyes under the eye veil seemed to be smiling, mockingly looking at Qu Caiyue in front of her.

Originally she thought that Qu Caiyue really hated Qu Qiuyan, but now it seems that it is just a drama that the two people are acting out, and for the sake of this drama, the two people can also be really desperate.

"Fourth sister, please, this is my last thought, third sister such a person, this time will not spare me, I ... may be the last time to see you, if in the past I have done something wrong, I also hope that fourth

sister will forgive me, I... ..I really hate so much, I only hate that I didn't see Qu Qiuyan's true face clearly in the beginning."

Qu Caiyue lost her voice and cried out in pain, covering her face with both hands, tears falling in bunches and slipping down through her fingers, only crying her liver.

"Fourth sister I hate ... I really hate ..." Qu Caiyue continued, she could not see Qu Mo Ying, fearing that Qu Mo Ying had refused up to now, and was preparing to continue down the line, making herself more pitiful, to make herself sound like she hates Qu Qiuyan even more.

A soft, "Yes!" came from his ear.

Interrupting all conversation after her.

"Fourth ... fourth sister ..." Qu Caiyue let go of her own hand in consternation, looking at Qu Mo Ying with a tear-stained face, "Fourth sister Fang was ... is promised?"

"Yes!" Qu Mo Ying faintly said.

Qu Caiyue first froze, and then was pleasantly surprised, not caring that there were still tears hanging on her face, "Many thanks to the fourth sister, many thanks to the fourth sister, I ... I was sorry for the fourth sister before, I'm sorry for you, I ... I'll be hereafter ... I will come to my life to do cattle and horses also want to repay you ... really ..."

Qu Caiyue was excited and incoherent, Qu Mo Ying just looked at her quietly, looking at Qu Caiyue's heart for a while, her voice unconsciously lightened, and in the end ... there were no words to say.

The room was eerily quiet again.

"Second sister can now be specific about what happened with third sister, right?" Qu Mo Ying's voice seemed a bit cold in the empty and silent room.

“Good , I’ll tell you, it really is Qu Qiuyan who bullies people too ... much,” Qu Caiyue nodded her head repeatedly, wiped a handful of tears, and told the matter as it was.

The cause of the incident was exactly the same as indicated by the meaning revealed in her statement just now, the two people inadvertently bumped into each other and saw Qu Cai Yue’s hairpin, how could the jealous Qu Qiu Yan allow such a thing to happen, after that it was a verbal altercation, and after that it was Qu Qiu Yan who fell and fainted.

Before falling one, he also pushed Qu Caiyue into the lake.

When the people rescued Qu Caiyue, they all said that Qu Qiuyan had fallen and fainted, and that something big had happened.

What happened after that is that someone came over and threw Qu Qiuyan a few pieces of maiden’s clothing, and after she changed it, she was locked up here, waiting quietly for news from Qu Qiuyan’s side.

It is said that Qu Qiuyan fell down from the wigwam, in fact, it is the edge of the wigwam that tripped a little, what can be a big deal.

“Fourth sister, she must be pretending, deliberately tossing me around, just wanting my life, even if I die, I won’t let her have her wish.” Qu Caiyue gritted her teeth and added a sentence at the end.

“Second sister hates her?” Qu Mo Ying calmly listened to her and asked again.

“Yes, I hate her, if there is a chance ...” Qu Caiyue hate voice said, see this situation is actually more real than the party a few points.

Qu Mo Ying coldly smiled, this seems to be two people teamed up together to calculate, just in this King King’s House, two people share a husband, destined to two people can not get along peacefully, and now can be together to join forces but one side of the potential is too weak.

“If the second sister escapes, she will still be controlled by the third sister in the future, if she wants you to be born, she will be born, if she wants you to die, the same is the master of King Jing’s house, and the same is the miss of Qu’s house, originally there is a difference between the first and the second concubine, but in the King Jing’s house, the thing that begs for is favor, right? If the second sister got King Jing’s favor, what else can’t be done?”

Qu Mo Ying looked at her askance.

Qu Caiyue’s hand twitched, her face blanched, and the corners of her lips trembled slightly.

“The second sister is want to forever be restrained in the third sister it, even after the birth of the children were three sister’s children as lowly people trampled, forever and ever turn over, and may even become ... a victim, never royal such victims most, for mother if not plot, the legacy of future generations.”

Qu Mo Ying’s voice wasn’t high, but it was word for word.

This kind of words originally should not be her so a boudoir girl should say, but she just said so, and also said frankly, into the King’s House, on behalf of the possibility of intervening in the future of the struggle, now the King of the King and the Crown Prince of the fight, he years may not be these offspring of the fight.

Thinking that his own children will be reduced to become the victims of Qu Qiuyan’s children in his day, Qu Caiyue’s original vague hatred immediately became obvious, biting her lips hard, the color of the corners of her lips becoming more and more cold and white.

“King Jing’s rightful consort has not entered the mansion, whoever gives birth to an heir first will not have a low status in the future, at a time like this, would Third Sister allow Second Sister to give birth before her?” Qu Mo Ying continued.

This is said more heart, but also hidden point out Qu Caiyue heart the most fear of fear, she has not been close to King Jing’s body, said and do not have to worry about these, but she will not have no ambition, just do not have the opportunity to just if there is an opportunity to do so, she will certainly grab Mr. next heir.

Whoever begets an heir represents unlimited possibilities for the future.

How could Qu Caiyue not want to fight for it!

In a single sentence, Qu Caiyue's original Qu Mo Ying that she cared the most about became the Qu Qiuyan in front of her.

"Fourth sister, since third sister entered the house, His Highness King Jing never came over to me again, what should I ... do?" Qu Caiyue hid the fact that Pei Yusheng never let her get close to him and asked for advice from Qu Mo Ying.

This will be compared to Qu Qiuyan, Qu Mo Ying will just be an old grudge against her, and the most important thing today is to gain favor.

Qu Mo Ying reached out and pointed to the hairpin placed on one side, Qu Cai Yue hurriedly took it and handed it to Qu Mo Ying's hand, Qu Mo Ying took it and gently rolled it twice on her fingertips, looking at the full moon on the hairpin before she lightly laughed, "The way is naturally thought out, third sister wants to be a single-handedly dominant player in King Jing's House, but this time is different from the past, isn't it?"

Chapter 570 Clash, Stopping the Carriage

When Qu Mo Ying reentered Qu Qiu Yan's courtyard, he got the good news that Qu Qiu Yan had woken up.

Entering the main house and turning into the inner room, he saw Qu Qiuyan reclining on the bed, her spirit was very depressed, and she didn't give a good face when she saw Qu Mo Ying come in, she just faintly said, "The fourth sister is here, please forgive me for not feeling well right now, it's not convenient for me to get up and greet the fourth sister."

"Third sister is polite." Qu Mo Ying faintly said, settling down on a chair to the side.

Luo was still holding Qu Qioyan's hand, so it was evident that the two people were talking affectionately and opportunistically just now.

Seeing Qu Mo Ying sitting down on one side, Luo's hand fell from Qu Qiuyan's and smiled somewhat awkwardly, "How is girl Yue?"

"The second sister fell into the lake, was arguing with the third sister, this will be in the woodshed to reflect, I heard that we have to wait for the third sister to wake up, then make a decision."

Quemoy Ying said.

"Niangniang, look at this nature of the moon maiden, she has never been reckless, when you two were in the mansion, you were also good sisters, now since there is no big deal, can we just let her go, reprimand her for a while, or punish her, just ... can we let her off the hook this time? "

Luo looked at Qu Qiuyan and sighed.

Now the key to the matter is on Qu Qiuyan's body, if she seizes this matter and does not let go, Qu Caiyue is a disfavored, it is not easy to say what will happen next.

The Qu Mansion had enough going on, and now there was the matter of the two sisters, and although they were married women, it was ultimately not a good thing to hear.

"Since Great Auntie said so, I will naturally spare Second Sister this time, I just hope that Second Sister can learn a lesson once, and in the future for there will be such a thing again." Qu Qiuyan's head lowered, considering for a moment and said.

Luo's heart finally relaxed, this visit to King Jing's residence was considered to have fulfilled the dowager lady's instructions.

"Niangniang don't worry, Ying yatou just went over, she must have also warned Yue yatou once, there won't be a next time." Luo said and looked towards Qu Mo Ying, hoping that she would also say a few words in response.

Qu Mo Ying's head was slightly lowered, as if she hadn't noticed the meaning of Luo's words to mention her.

"Niangniang's body is still not feeling well, then we will go back first, Niangniang have a good rest, the dowager lady is still waiting for our news, after hearing the news coming from you guys here, the dowager lady is worried and has been worrying about the two of you." Luo's saw that Qu Mo Ying didn't pick up the topic and could only speak down herself.

Looking at the sky, it was indeed getting late.

After she finished what she had to say, Qu Mo Ying left the courtyard, and Qu Qiu Yan woke up.

"Trouble, Great Auntie!" Qu Qiuyan was indeed in poor spirits, and didn't stay much longer at this time, whispering in a low voice while ordering Qing Ju to come over and see off the guests for her.

Luo gave a few more instructions and went out with Qu Mo Ying, Qing Ju purposely sent them to the gate and watched the Qu Mansion's carriage leave before returning back.

"Is there really nothing wrong with girl Yue?" In the carriage, Luo was uneasy, she actually wanted to go and see Qu Cai Yue, but she was afraid that Qu Qiu Yan would think too much, and it was inconvenient to even say more about Qu Cai Yue when she was in King Jing's Mansion.

"It's not a big deal, the second sister just fell into the lake and has already changed her clothes, the third sister fell on a rock by the wigwam, it's not a big deal either." Qu Mo Ying faintly said.

These words caused Luo to fall silent for a while, she actually suspected that Qu Qiuyan was deliberately pretending to be dizzy.

Hearing Qu Mo Ying say this, he immediately understood that this was really a deliberate attempt to make such a scene.

"What is she ... trying to do?" Luo didn't hold back, anger showing on her face.

"I don't know, maybe I feel that second sister is an eyesore in the mansion!" Qu Mo Ying said with a light misty voice.

"The second maiden is in such a situation now, and what's in her way, even a servant is not as good as her, right? After all, she still carries the title of Empress, can't even tolerate such a sister?" Luo's exasperatedly said.

Qu Caiyue must be the commoner daughter of the big house, she is now King Jing's House living a life as if it were a year, worse than a subordinate, but also her face is disgraceful.

But that was King Jing's mansion, and she had no right to say anything, it was just that this matter of Qu Qiuyan had gone a bit too far.

"It might be ... two Qu Clan women in one house, if the one who gets the power in the future is the second sister, will the house still put its weight on the third sister?" Qu Mo Ying hooked the corner of her lips, disinterestedly expressing her disdain for Qu Qiu Yan.

The relationship between the two underneath was originally the same as water and fire, just has been trapped under the surface of affinity, and now Yu's matter stormed out, the relationship between the two people even more clear.

Luckily, one of the two had already entered King Jing's residence, or else something might have gotten out of hand.

The carriage suddenly stopped with a thump, and Luo's words stopped immediately, "What's going on?"

"Madam, Fourth Miss, people from the King King's Mansion have stopped our carriage." The carriage driver's trembling voice came from outside.

Luo frowned, her subconscious words coming out of her mouth, "Yan girl, what kind of thing is this trying to stir up again?"

Her first feeling is that Qu Qiuyan again want to try, today to the King's House is also too calm some to Qu Qiuyan's temperament how will be difficult Qu Mo Ying, it is difficult to King's House, the temperament changed for the better?

Before when Qu Qiuyan and Qu Mo Ying sat in one place, Luo had been worried about this matter, fearing that a bad one would make it difficult for her to do it again, and only after she got on the carriage did she really feel relieved.

Unexpectedly, this carriage was only out of the door of King Jing's Mansion, but it was actually stopped.

"Please ask Mrs. Qu and Fourth Miss Qu to return to our king's residence, our king has something important to seek the two of you out." Another man's voice came from outside with a few sharp points, one could tell it was a chamberlain the moment they heard this voice.

Is the chamberlain stopping people?

Luo's face immediately became ugly, looked at Qu Mo Ying's face, saw that her complexion was still normal, fixed her mind and had to agree, "Good! Then go back again!"

The carriage turned a head, in fact, is only out of the door of the King's House, turn a head is still very convenient, this will not be out of the King's House door in front of the grounds, and not to attract attention.

Re-turning into King Jing's mansion through the side gate, only to enter the mansion, the carriage stopped, Luo's brought Qu Mo Ying down from under the carriage and saw King Jing's Pei Yusheng standing with a cold face on the opposite side.

Pei Yusheng stood with brocade robe and jade belt, his face cold and cold, followed by five or six guards, at a glance, he knew that the situation was not good.

Luo's heart lifted again, and after standing still, she brought Qu Mo Ying forward to salute Pei Yusheng, "Greetings, Your Highness King Jing!"

"First Lady Qu is polite!" Pei Yusheng said, his gaze turning to Qu Mo Ying on one side, the expression on his face slightly softening, "I may have to trouble Fourth Miss Qu."

It was only then that Qu Mo Ying saluted and stood up straight, looking towards Pei Yusheng, "What is it that His Highness King Jing is looking for me for?"

The goal is clear, and you are looking for yourself!

"Concubine Qu's residence is missing an extremely important thing, I don't know if it was accidentally left here by Fourth Miss Qu, this king wants to have someone look for it." Pei Yusheng said.

Luo's face immediately became ugly, Qu Mo Ying is still just an unmarried woman, if she lets someone really search her body, how should this matter take care of itself, even if she didn't find anything, if she is sent by King Jing to search her body, it is enough to make Qu Mo Ying's body lose her reputation.

"Your Highness ... I'm afraid this is not right!" Even though she was afraid, Luo had to stiffen her head and go forward to speak.

"There's nothing improper, if it really has nothing to do with Fourth Miss Qu, this king will apologize to Fourth Miss Qu afterwards." Pei Yusheng said in a deep voice, looking like he wouldn't stop until he reached his goal.

Luo's anxious, "Shadow girl is just a young lady who hasn't left her chamber ..."

"Don't worry First Lady, nothing will happen, this king will have people block the news." Pei Yusheng waved his hand in an undeniable manner, his heart was on fire and ruffled with urgency, he just wanted to take care of this matter.

"Your Highness ..." Luo still wanted to say something, but was given a cold look by Pei Yusheng, and didn't dare to say the next words out for a while.

"Fourth Miss Qu, please!" Pei Yusheng reached out and pointed to a courtyard off to the side, just to the side of where the carriage had stopped.

A granny took two steps forward and walked to Qu Mo Ying's side, although her face was smiling, this smile carried a few points of overbearing mockery.

"Fourth Miss Qu, please follow the slave girl over to check, if there's really nothing wrong, our prince will definitely give Fourth Miss Qu a chance to accompany her."

This is King Jing's mansion, King Jing's orders are larger than life, since it is his intention, and also personally brought people over, it is evident that this matter is not trivial, Qu Mo Ying can't resist even if he wants to.

Seeing that Qu Mo Ying lowered her head and didn't say anything, the granny took another step forward, and without any good will, she wanted to reach out and forcefully pull Qu Mo Ying, the words in her mouth sounded quite polite, "Fourth Miss Qu, please don't make it difficult for the slave girl, just one trip, our Prince is very sensible and won't make it difficult for the Fourth Miss Qu."

"Your Highness King Jing, why do you think it has something to do with me? There were quite a few people present at that time, weren't there?" Qu Mo Ying raised her head, her gaze icy cold as she looked towards Pei Yusheng, her eyes under the veil of her eyes not flickering.

Even through the eye veil, it allowed Pei Yusheng to sense Qu Mo Ying's calmness.

At such a time actually still so calm, the most important actually gave Pei Yusheng a familiar feeling, as if the Qu fourth miss in front of him, and he is familiar with it?

It wasn't because she was familiar with the Fourth Miss Qu, it seemed that the relationship between the two sides wasn't just the Qu Mansion's reason for being there, but what exactly, Pei Yusheng couldn't think of for a while.

Hearing Qu Mo Ying ask this question, his face grimaced, "Fourth Miss Qu and this king's concubine consort have always had a bad relationship, today, when Fourth Miss Qu came over, she shouldn't have been saving herself to come and see this king's concubine consort either! As for why checking the fourth miss Qu, because the fourth miss Qu had the opportunity to take away an item at that time, no one else had this time, this opportunity."

“What opportunity, please also ask Your Highness King Jing to make it clear, otherwise today even if I crash and die here, I won’t let King Jing find it.” Qu Mo Ying’s expression was extremely bland, bland as if he was not talking about his own life, the corner of his lips even evoked a faint smile.

Luo’s face changed drastically, walking a few steps closer to reach out to pull Qu Mo Ying, fearing that she would really do something like this.

King Jing’s face suddenly became ugly as hell, Qu Mo Ying’s words were something he could not have imagined in any way ...