

Noble Wife 591

Chapter 591 There are two female nuns on the mountain

The steps sank upwards, Qu Mo Ying was already a bit unable to walk, her body was not comparable to Ji Han Yue's body that day, although after being reborn, she would exercise as well, she still couldn't compare to Ji Han Yue.

Ji Hanyue can go up the mountain, she still can not go up until now, all the way to the panting, Pei Yuanjun reached out and pulled her hand, to help her arm when she did not refuse again.

Looking upwards, the high mountain love would be beyond her ability to climb.

The mountain path grew steeper and there was only one trail, Pei Yuanjun walked just outside of her, taking one step and waiting for her, not rushing her up.

Fortunately, the knee has been rubbed open, this time walking is not fast, but even so, Qu Mo Ying white tender forehead above has seen the sweat, the wind blew up the eye veil, to the outside when puffing, raised half a day to cover the line of sight, to the inside when blowing, and the whole pasted on the face, it is very uncomfortable.

Pei Yuanjun also saw her discomfort and reached out to remove her eye veil for her, casually incorporating it into his sleeve.

Everything under his eyes was immediately clear, his breathing was much easier, and the entire sky was empty.

The next part of the road passed as the two walked and stopped, Pei Yuanjun didn't say anything, but could see that his expression was peaceful, and this peace was shown in his demeanor, which was elegant and pleasant, the kind of true pleasantness, as if the whole person was relaxed.

Both without saying anything, Pei Yuanjun's whole person was peaceful and calm.

It was with unconcealed disgust that Peloan went up this mountain pass.

The attitudes of the two men were so different and vastly different that they were almost completely opposite.

Stealing a glance at Pei Yuanjun's handsome, casteless side, Qu Mo Ying became more and more curious about the nunnery above.

Finally reaching the top of the mountain and stepping onto the last set of steps, Qu Mo Ying gasped for air and held onto Pei Yuanjun's hand.

"Greetings, Your Highness the County King!" A voice suddenly came from the side, Qu Mo Ying turned his head to see a smiling old woman, wearing the gray cloth clothes of a female nun, her hair wrapped in the same gray fabric.

It was indeed one of the two female nuns that I had seen before.

"How's your health?"

Pei Yuanjun asked with a smile.

"Very well, the old slave is fine! Master please, it's windy here, Miss's body doesn't look too good, she can't be exposed to more wind." Sister Wang smiled and said, her expression was kind and gracious, looking at Qu Mo Ying like a kind and generous elder.

It is indeed windy here and right into the wind.

Pei Yuanjun pulled her a bit and led her forward, and even as the wide sleeves of his coat fell to hide the hands the two held, Qu Mo Ying's face was still violently red, half from exhaustion, half from shame.

Just on the road, there is no other to see, they can not go up the mountain alone, was held by him, did not think too much, this will be both big sleeves to cover up, Qu Mo Ying still think it should be seen.

The hand struggled hard.

Pei Yuanjun did not force himself this time, and as her fingers broke free, the two of them came towards the courtyard one after the other.

Not a large courtyard, after entering the door, the courtyard wall blocked most of the wind, and it was behind a huge rock, the wind was not strong, and even so, it was cold here.

Among a room to go in, is not a big Buddha, just like the most common Buddha temple in the Great Compassion Temple in general, inside everything, in front of the futon is also placed, incense burner lit incense, smoke curls between the emanation let a person feel serene and.

The incense burner held a shrine with black Aman hanging above it, so it was hard to see who was written on it.

Exactly the same as in the memory, everything here Qu Mo Ying has always thought that it is a nunnery, thought that the female nuns in the nunnery are with hair cultivation, and now realized that in fact, this place should not be considered a nunnery!

Inside, everything is placed according to the Buddhist temple, the old woman is wearing the clothes of a female nun and using the things of a female nun, but there is no name of the nunnery at the entrance, it is just an ordinary courtyard.

In her last life, she came with Pei Luoan and saw two “female nuns”, each with a wooden look, and when she looked at people, it could almost be said that they were very cold.

Pei Luo An saluted with great respect, and the two of them stood to one side with their hands folded, without a word, looking like two statues.

After the two of them finished their salute, they also just bowed their hands to Pei Luoan as a salute, with the Buddha beads hanging in their hands, slowly sliding, as if they were oblivious to what was going on around them.

Will not take the initiative to care or the future Crown Princess Ji Hanyue cold or not, also did not talk much with Pei Luoan, just a few simple necessary sayings, not to mention that he will not call himself an old slave.

If it wasn't for what Qu Mo Ying was experiencing right now, how could she not resemble that along with Pei Luo An and along with Pei Yuan Joon coming over, it was actually the same place and seeing the same two people.

Pei Yuanjun brought Qu Mo Ying to his knees and performed the great salute of three bows and nine kowtows to the spirit seat in the center.

After saluting, another old woman with a smile on her face stepped forward and sent three pillars of incense to Qu Mo Ying, "Miss, give ... a pillar of incense!"

Qu Mo Ying took it and respectfully sent it to the incense burner in front of him, and after inserting the incense burner into the incense burner, he turned back and knelt down on the futon again, again making a big bow.

Pei Yuanjun stood to the side, silently watching her do this, a hint of hostility flashing across his handsome face, but then it calmed down.

Only after Qu Mo Ying had finished saluting again did Sister Wang smile and say, "Would Your Highness and Miss want to rest for a while first? Although the old slave doesn't have good food here, some simple ones are still available, and it's been a while since the king has been here."

"Many thanks to the two Sisters." Pei Yuanjun smiled and headed over to the chamber on the left, Qu Mo Ying following behind him in silence.

There was only one table and two chairs in the compartment, and they were simply placed there.

The other Sister went out and brought up two plates of dim sum, just ordinary pastries but meticulously made and served on more delicate plates and saucers.

“How are the two Sisters staying?” Pei Yuanjun gestured for Qu Mo Ying to take her own and looked to the two Sisters to ask.

“Your Highness don’t worry, the old slaves live here very well, usually there is nothing much to do, although this place is a bit cold and clear, but actually it is still good.” Sister Wang laughed, her expression was clear and peaceful, completely different from the wooden look Qu Mo Ying had seen in the past, such a Sister Wang was vivid and looked in a good mood.

It was obvious that Pei Yuanjun’s arrival had endeared him to all of them.

Looking at Pei Yuanjun’s eyes, they were almost glistening, joy spilling out from the corners of her lips.

“Sister is getting old, shouldn’t she go down the mountain to live, it’s a bit too cold here after all.” Pei Yuanjun asked gently, his lazy voice carrying some affinity.

Picking up the teacup in her hand, she took a sip before setting it down, asking the two Sisters for their opinion.

Pei Yuanjun who had never been dictatorial would actually ask two subordinates in such a tone? It was really unimaginable.

Today’s seen and heard, are Qu Mo Ying has not seen, pick up one side of the tea and drink a mouthful, the tea color is very bitter, not a very good kind, Pei Yuanjun this person is the most fussy, but actually do not say anything, and even picked up and drank a few mouthfuls, a cup of tea has already drank half a cup of tea, half of them do not see to dislike.

Qu Mo Ying also picked it up and took another sip, it was still bitter.

“Your Highness, we voluntarily stayed to accompany our master, wait until later ... until later when we can’t move anymore.” Sister Wang sighed and rejected Pei Yuanjun’s good intentions, reaching out and pointing out of the mountain, her voice had some hoarseness to it, “Although it’s cold here, it’s no colder than the Cold Palace.”

A simple sentence that brings out a thousand thoughts and makes the heart balk.

Qu Mo Ying's long eyelashes fluttered twice, slowly dropping down, quietly listening to them, with a faint smile on her face, carrying a bit of soft gentleness.

The elegant and elegant jade-like young girl, just sitting quietly, heard the plausible words of others, no tension, no curiosity, nor half a bit of contempt, just sitting quietly, just like an extremely beautiful painting, lifting her eyes at the winks to hide in the corner of her eyes, at this moment, she is just a quiet, well-behaved, heartbreaking young girl.

The two Sisters had actually been watching her, and when they saw her acting like this, a smile of satisfaction and relaxation appeared on their faces.

The two looked at each other, both seeing the other's smirk, but then something came to mind and their eyes each reddened.

Pei Yuanjun asked them some more things, both of them answered with a smile, Qu Mo Ying also used a few pieces of pastry, the flavor was actually very good, better than what the Qu Mansion did, Qu Mo Ying couldn't help but use a few more pieces.

While listening to them talk, while picking up pastries with, ears from time to time and the mountain wind blowing, but in this courtyard is quiet, quiet as if you can hear the hearts of the people, the kind of warmth and warmth, but the feeling of the years, the hands of the tea seems to be no longer before the bitter.

After using the snacks, I happened to be a little thirsty and drank another half cup of tea.

Seeing that she was satisfied with her use, the two sisters became more and more happy, and the other couldn't help but tell Pei Yuanjun to go and make a few more pots of treats over.

Pei Yuanjun stopped her and looked back at Qu Mo Ying with a smile, "Can we go back now?"

Qu Mo Ying's hand surreptitiously touched the dim sum again, and was about to use another piece when he asked, and all eyes turned to her hand.

After Qu Mo Ying's hand froze for a moment, she slowly retracted it, her face was self-possessed, with only a hint of shyness slipping through the bottom of her eyes, indicating that she was not actually as calm as she appeared to be.

"But at Your Majesty's command!" Qu Mo Ying bowed his head once, hiding the dryness that surged to his face.

"It's getting late, this king will come back to see the two sisters later." Pei Yuanjun stood up and smiled gently.

"The king just need to live well by himself, and the two Wangfei ..." Sister Wang's words here, conscious of the slip of the tongue, hastily covered up, "The king just need to live in harmony, the old slaves are very happy, the master even if he is in the the nine springs, is also very happy."

The words came out choked and sour.

"Thank you, two Sisters!" Pei Yuanjun gave a deep bow, a bow to the end, Qu Mo Ying followed behind him and also hastily sidestepped with a bow.

The two Sisters hastily avoided their bodies, not daring to accept the great salute from the two of them.

On the way down again, the two Sisters walked them to the steps and waved goodbye.

The road down the mountain was still difficult to walk, Pei Yuanjun was in the front, Qu Mo Ying was in the back, his hand was pulling her hand, walking very slowly and carefully.

After walking for a while, Qu Mo Ying looked up, the two sisters were still standing there, looking at their distant backs, lonely and clear, inexplicably feeling sour and astringent ...

Chapter 592 From now on, you're the only one I ... have.

The road down the mountain was quiet, Pei Yuanjun remained silent, only later, when Qu Mo Ying's breathing became heavier and heavier, did he stop and look down at the delicate young girl walking on his side.

Because of the tiredness, she gasped from the usual thick and heavy a lot, but the color of the lips is not good, looking at it feels weak, but both so, she did not open her mouth, white tender forehead scattered strands of hair, a little messy, but does not detract from her appearance, the corner of the eyes of the winks, so that she looks a little soft and Wan, with some ignorance of the blankness.

The deadly enchantment follows the pure, delicate color of the face.

Pei Yuanjun's hand reached out and extremely naturally embraced her into his arms, reaching out to her back, gently pressing and caressing her twice so that she could breathe through more easily.

"Your Highness?" By his sudden embrace, Qu Mo Ying froze for a moment and subconsciously looked up.

Where his gaze fell, it was a pair of extremely dark and handsome eyes, the bottom of which was so thick that it was impossible to see whether it was gloomy or dark under his eyes, but he could sense that the fury was full of energy.

This moment was dangerous for Pei Yuanjun.

"Want to know what's up there?" Pei Yuanjun gazed deeply at her and suddenly asked.

Qu Mo Ying subconsciously nodded his head.

The events of her past life, and the events of the present, filled her with doubts, but she didn't know where to start asking, nor did she know if Pei Yuanjun would say anything even if she did ask.

“There is that one person who has failed his hairdresser, yet he finds out that he is in love with her, and feels that all the descendants in the family should come to worship this hairdresser, and is even paranoid that only when he has worshipped his hairdresser is he considered to be formally settled as the main wife, or else he will never recognize her.”

Pei Yuanjun raised his eyes and his gaze coldly fell on the opposite cliff.

Qu Mo Ying's heart shivered, biting her cherry lips, “Is ... the emperor?”

There is only one person in the world who can say and do such things.

Then the spirit seat above is Queen Yuan.

No wonder Pei Luoan was so reluctant when he came up to pay his respects, but had to come, if it was really this Yuan Empress, this current Empress Wang, at that time, was just a concubine.

To be able to sit on the position of the Empress behind the Yuan Empress, this Empress should have excellent means, and it can even be said that the Yuan Empress's matter may have something to do with her, and in the end the one who will benefit the most is not her?

Of course if you look at this matter from the outcome of the gain, He Guifei can't escape.

If Queen Yuan was around, even if Noble Consort He entered the palace, it would be impossible for her to become a high-ranking concubine, two sisters of the same clan with the same surname, if they both entered the palace, unless both were not high-ranking concubines, if one was a high-ranking concubine, the other would inevitably be lowly, not to mention that it was still Queen Yuan.

“Didn't Empress Yuan ... say ... that she was lost in the Cold Palace?” Qu Mo Ying was silent for a moment and asked again.

At a time like this, it was just the two of them, Jihai and Li Quan had gone ahead early, and there were no guards in sight, and as the long trail wound its way up the mountain, the two seemed to be the only companions to each other.

Where you raise your eyes, a vast mountain love, and look down, there is another undulation of temples.

In such an environment, inexplicably, people will let go of some what, some words originally will not export, in such a time, actually also out of the mouth.

The ice wall that had been erected high into the ground even showed signs of melting, and before Qu Mo Ying knew it, the ice wall was no longer that high and sturdy!

Against such a mountain, against such a mountain road, people, in fact, is very small, small even if it does not exist, this mountain is still deserted coriander, this mountain road is still this curved!

"It is in the cold palace ... cold palace is very cold, there is not a person, even if the side of the palace people who used to wait, but also only left not many people, as for the other people, early was taken away." Pei Yuanjun said, his eyes were cold, in hostility flashed under his eyes.

"The two ... people up there were the ones who once served Empress Yuan?" Qu Mo Ying asked as she looked at Pei Yuanjun's handsome, casteless face.

"Yes, all dead, just left ... them two close." Pei Yuanjun said, the tips of his eyebrows slightly raised, his absolutely beautiful eyes cold, "The cold palace is very bleak and cold, I'm afraid that until her death, Empress Yuan is cold! I don't know what she was thinking, actually felt that she wanted to offer this spirit seat to the top of the mountain at ..."

The words faded into the air, dissipating as the wind blew through them.

"Maybe ... maybe Empress Yuan is resentful of the Emperor ..." Qu Mo Ying savored for a moment before saying, raising her head to also look at the mountain love behind her, she actually didn't know why Empress Yuan was did so.

Yuan Queen Mother's things, few people talk about, JiHanYue know also not much, only know Yuan Queen Mother and the emperor two originally is two love, but then Yuan Queen Mother's family

involved in the three kings of the chaos, and this in the middle of the Queen Mother and something happened, was sent to the cold palace.

It hasn't come out since ...

Pei Yuanjun's hand fell and pulled Qu Mo Ying's hand, Qu Mo Ying's hand was very small, while his was very big and warm, holding Qu Mo Ying's cold little hand, that warmth slowly slipped from his hand into his heart.

Neither man spoke.

Qu Mo Ying's breathing had stabilized, originally with her head raised, seeing that Pei Yuanjun had been silent, her head lowered, her slender waist held by him, her entire body almost nestled in his arms.

He was also warm in his arms.

"I will only have you from now on!" The voice with a sigh was right in his ears, very light, so light that it almost made Qu Mo Ying think it was a hallucination, and when he tried to hear it again, the voice had already dissipated into the air without a trace.

The heart jumped twice in inexplicable excitement.

"After we go back ... the decree will come down." Pei Yuanjun's voice was a few points clearer, his hand embracing Qu Mo Ying, his voice a bit ethereal.

Qu Mo Ying did not respond, but the hand placed on the side slowly raised, slowly resting on Pei Yuan Joon's strong waist, there was a hint of hesitation, but in the end, it still landed steadily at his waist.

Blinking, then blinking again, her watery eyes flushed with a sobering shyness.

She was actually awake the whole time, wasn't she?

After the re-enactment, she kept warning herself to be sober, kept telling herself that all she could rely on was herself, that every step she could take, she could walk on the tip of a knife, but she couldn't let herself get confused.

If one didn't come to her senses, it was all doom and gloom, and she couldn't gamble!

The only thing she had was this reborn body, she actually had nothing, no father, no mother, no brother or sister!

The only way to make your heart colder and harder, and certainly more conscious of what you want and what you should do, is to put up a high wall of ice.

All the extravagance was not hers to reach for.

Her slender body was already carrying too much, but she had to carry on, wanting to be stronger and colder and harder.

Weakness was only her appearance; she did not feel that her heart was soft, nor did she feel that a spring breeze had just brushed her heart.

But now, she actually took the initiative, the corner of her lips slightly hooked, a faint smile, very innocent and also very bewildered surfaced on her face.

The hand still did not relax, responding to Pei Yuanjun's embrace, eyes slightly red, even if the cold wall, there will be a time when love can not help.

I don't know when it started, it could have been before, it could have been now, and now he and she were the only ones on the trail.

This pale sky and earth, no longer only her only one like ...

The heavy color of darkness in Pei Yuanjun's sleeping phoenix eyes was slowly receding, brimming with all kinds of warmth, as he looked at her, the corners of his handsome lips hooking up slightly, a hint of tenderness welling up in his heart.

He has always been ruthless, and even bloodthirsty, even if he sometimes behaves in a reserved and elegant manner, but in fact, it is only his hostility that seems to follow him.

He has always been clear about what he wants, more know how to want, the only thing on the young girl in front of me, repeated hesitation, is to return is into the previous thought a lot.

The hand holding the chess piece, originally will be in the final fall, nailed the opponent, jade and stone, said is that kind of time, just burn is others and chess pieces, and he is not in the way, he can sit alone fishing platform, slowly under the bait!

But gradually it became clear that this was a pawn that he was not willing to let go of.

Since he won't let go, it's his!

He's always been decisive and paranoid, and he's not shy about using tactics.

The person he sees, should be given to the best he can give, his people, no need to make way for anyone, even if others are better, more suitable, for Pei Yuanjun, that is just an outsider.

Lower the thin lips, in Qu Mo Ying's side of the face gently kiss, with some of his own did not mean with the tenderness, and then the kiss fell again, this time the goal is more clear, the light-colored cherry lips, has recovered some pink color, looks more attractive, delicious ...

A good half a long time, the two talents to let go, continue to embrace in one place, Qu Mo Ying face shy, if not Pei Yuanjun tightly embraced, would have been unsteady and fell down.

Pei Yuanjun didn't say anything either, the mountain wind was very subtle, blowing like this, but there was always warmth flowing between the two people.

“Are you ... going to be okay?” It took a good half a minute for Qu Mo Ying to find his voice.

She knew that she was not the rightful wife that the Emperor recognized, and Pei Yuanjun was afraid that this move had offended the Emperor as well.

“Worried about this king?” Pei Yuanjun raised an eyebrow and slightly pushed Qu Mo Ying away to see the look on her face.

“No, it’s just that I’m afraid that when His Majesty chastises me, he’ll drag me down with him.” Qu Mo Ying said in a serious manner, only the brimming and evasive color of her eyes would reveal her lack of sincerity in her words.

“No harm done!” Pei Yuanjun smiled in a good mood, reaching out and gently pressing and rubbing the top of her hair, “But it’s just a position as a Utopia County Princess, how would the Emperor chastise this king for such a position?”

Although he said easily, Qu Mo Ying is still a little worried, gently biting the corner of the lip, always feel that this matter is not simple, this is the position of the right consort if it is easy to book down, that Miss Liu why has not been able to aspire to?

But that can’t be said for a moment.

“Alright, let’s go down the mountain first, this wind is quite strong, if it blows for a while longer people are going to freeze.” Pei Yuanjun said, slowly and methodically taking out the eye veil from his sleeve, meticulously tying it on for Qu Mo Ying, walking on the side himself, his upright body blocking part of the wind for her, pulling her hand down the mountain in slow steps ...

Chapter 593 Pei Yuanjun, do you know your crime?

King Utopia, in his contained anger, took the fourth young lady from Squire Qu’s residence to the high back of the Great Compassion Temple!

This news was spread to the palace by the monks in the Great Compassionate Temple when Pei Yuanjun only came down to the temple, which has always been known as a royal temple.

All the people who know are shocked, almost can't believe what they hear. How dare Pei Yuanjun ... do this?

Is he topping the Emperor's face?

Pei Yuanjun had loosely agreed to this fourth young lady from the Qu Mansion as a side consort before, there were some people who knew about it, but the news hadn't been formally declared and everyone was quietly waiting.

Originally some people think that Pei Yuanjun should also be really interested in this Qu fourth miss, a inquire, I heard that this Qu fourth miss not only inconspicuous, and since childhood was abandoned by his father in the manor, nothing good upbringing, after also was Yongning Marquis retired, although this is not her fault, but also visible she is really not very good, or else Yongning Marquis House will not really retired this marriage!

As for letting Pei Yuanjun loose, it was only because Pei Yuanjun was forced by the Emperor to randomly find a shield, and she herself just happened to deliver it to the door, and it was her!

There is also a saying that when Pei Yuanjun was assassinated that day, it was this Fourth Miss Qu who called out, which made the King of Utopia take note of her, and it was only when he encountered her afterward that he didn't let anyone throw her out directly, and agreed to the Emperor's intention of letting the Fourth Miss Qu into the House of the King of Utopia.

Just a sidekick, of course!

No matter which way it looked, this Fourth Miss Qu did not look like she could make King Utopia fall in love with her!

So what's it for now?

Many well-informed ones are secretly inquiring about this matter, and the fact that the spirit seat of the Yuan Empress is on the mountain behind the Great Compassion Temple is only clear to the true royal children.

The Emperor has a special request for the core royal children, if they are engaged to the main wife, they need to bring the main wife to pay homage to Empress Yuan before the Emperor here can be considered to have truly agreed.

A person has only one chance in a lifetime, even if the main wife of the Yuan Mate passed away, the step-wife is not eligible to worship the Yuan Queen, so it is often before the pro-marriage, and it is impossible to have a change of heart at this time.

I heard that the first prince consort and the crown prince to go, but also near the time of marriage, even if the two people's name early booked, even if the prince consort and the crown prince's marriage is impossible to start a change, but still near the time of marriage, but only allowed to go to pay homage, and the next this step consort, jingyu xianjun is not qualified.

These things, unknown to outsiders, were known to the core children of the royal family.

So what's King Utopia now? First decapitate, then decapitate?

As long as the worship of the Great Compassion Temple back mountain high position of the yuan queen of the throne, the emperor will only recognize the position of the rightful consort, and only recognized once, so is it not possible to say that the Qu House of this Qu fourth miss, is the future utopian county princess?

What was the Utopia County King thinking, when the Emperor was still helping him to look at each other, he actually made such a hasty decision, was he gambling with someone?

A lot of people are looking into it, and they're actually finding things out.

It is said that the utopian county king was punished before, because of the cat of He Guifei, He Guifei's cat scratching people, was seen by the utopian county king fell dead, He Guifei went to the emperor to

cry in front of the emperor, the emperor punished the utopian county king kneeling, this is never the case.

The emperor for the utopian county king has always believed in, some old ministers are more clear, utopian county king small time, is raised in the deep palace, I heard that even the empress dowager, on the small utopian county king time, have to be obedient.

But now, the Emperor actually punished the King of Utopia County for kneeling? Actually for a cat, how valuable is this cat? He forced the King to go against his will, and took Miss Qu, who was there at the time, away to the Great Compassion Temple to pay homage to the Empress Dowager?

He Guifei ... is this trying to step on the utopian king? What does she want? Doesn't she think she's strong enough to step on the Utopia County King to get to the top, so that the Emperor will pay attention to His Highness King, and she's not afraid of the Utopia County King's backlash?

Does a man like King Utopia look like he would be stepped on as a bottom?

What does He Guifei want? Trying to force the palace?

This thing is silent in the royal core children in the flow, some people check these, some people check those, but no matter how to check, this thing is related to He Guifei, some words unconsciously spread out, although the scope is not wide, but the guess everyone guessed ...

Pei Yuanjun sent Qu Mo Ying to the Qu Mansion and watched her enter the mansion before the carriage turned around and headed for the palace.

When they reached the palace gates, the carriage didn't stop and entered the palace through a side door, only stopping when they were inside.

Pei Yuanjun got down from the carriage and headed straight for the Imperial Study Room.

In the imperial study, the emperor had long gotten the news, angry face, heard Pei Yuanjun passed, clenched his back teeth and said, "Let him come in!"

Rikuen hurried to the door to announce the people.

Pei Yuanjun leisurely came in and gave a big salute to the Emperor behind the bookcase, "For the courtier, I have met the Emperor!"

After kneeling down, the line was so self-possessed that it was impossible to see that he had only just done something that was against the holy will.

"Pei Yuanjun, do you know the crime?" The emperor angry pointing at him hate voice, this will directly call the name, visible emperor is really angry hard.

"Your Majesty, for the minister I don't know what the offense is?" Pei Yuanjun asked, his demeanor elegant and natural, raising his head a pair of sleeping phoenix eyes to meet the Emperor's angry eyes. "You still don't know ... you ... you are really angry with me!" The emperor looked around, picked up the folders in front of him, and threw them vigorously at Pei Yuanjunzhu, while saying angrily.

Pei Yuanjun without dodging was smashed twice, one book even hit his head, making a "thud" sound, the emperor's hand fixed, his face grimly looked at him, but did not throw down again.

"Your Majesty, for the minister just married his wife, and for fear that the emperor would be too overworked for the wife of his minister, he settled the matter on his own." Pei Yuanjun said without thinking.

"You married a relative, look at what kind of relative you married!" The Emperor was furious, and looking at his unrepentant demeanor, his fire poured up again.

"Qu fourth miss originally is this king fancy, the emperor also said good, now let her for the main wife is also good, also lest there are always some people secretly make some demon ezi, Qu House of this fourth miss although there is nothing long, but at least there is the same obedient, this king is there to punish kneeling, also willing to accompany the king to kneel together."

Pei Yuanjun said, without a trace of uneasiness on his face.

"Is that people willing to kneel? It is you who pulls others and pulls them to kneel." The Emperor laughed back in anger and reached out to point at him.

"For the minister knows, but she didn't refuse either did she? Just like when the party went to pay homage to Empress Yuan, she likewise didn't refuse, so that's her." Pei Yuanjun said rightfully.

The emperor was so taken for granted by her words, angry almost spit blood, reached out and even pointed at him twice, only to say all the words, "She ... she would like to refuse also refused ah ... you ... You yourself so a pair of exhausted rogue nature ... you let her a not out of the door of the lady ... how to refuse?"

"Anyway, want to refuse can not, for the minister heart is difficult, the emperor so has been forced for the minister, for the minister nine springs under the birth mother, if you know, is bound to be sad, for the minister thought not to let the birth mother sad, but also not to let the emperor sad, which is why I thought simply so book it!"

Pei Yuanjun said without thinking.

"You ... do you know that your biological mother in the nine springs, want you to marry a heartfelt, helpful woman, not just any woman ... will do!" The emperor did not move to anger this time, just some redness in the eyes.

"for the minister know, the emperor you have always been so with the minister said, for the minister naturally also understand, but for the minister to look for so long, the only qu four miss look as good as can still be in the eyes of some, the other women, is really let the minister tired of very, for the minister thought since do not hate, let her into the house, but you see, this is not yet into the king's residence of the court it, make cat things to."

Pei Yuanjun said, although his demeanor was still leisurely, but also the words already had a few points of resentment.

The emperor didn't know what to say for a while, he knew that the cause of this was the cat, speaking of this cat, the emperor couldn't help but blame noble consort He at this time, how could she have sent

that troublesome cat to Pei Yuanjun's face today, knowing full well that Pei Yuanjun had a knot in his heart for this cat, and still let this cat scratch this fourth miss Qu in front of him.

This was the only woman Pei Yuanjun had agreed to enter the king's mansion, and Noble Consort He was now more and more unaware of the importance of the situation!

So many years, He Guifei in the heart of the emperor is a caring person, gentle and also decent, there are some things, the emperor can not talk to others, but with He Guifei said, she can understand, in her heart, but also the same yuan queen, and the only way to talk to her about the yuan queen, to get a true response.

But now, what counts?

The Emperor's brows were tightly furrowed and locked into three vertical lines.

The imperial study was quiet, Li Quan's head was lowered, not daring to make a single movement for fear of disturbing these two.

It took a good half a minute to hear the Emperor's tired voice, "You go down!"

"Your Majesty, what do you think should be done about this?" Pei Yuanjun looked up and asked.

"Go down!" The Emperor's face sank and he snapped.

Pei Yuanjun lazily stood up and bowed to the emperor, while retreating to the doorway without suddenly retreating, lifting his face to look at the emperor, "Your Majesty, for the minister, I find it strange, aren't today's events a bit too coincidental? Isn't it easy to guess for the minister's nature?"

Too coincidental somehow? His Majesty's heart surged as he watched Pei Yuanjun leave after saying these words, his face grimacing.

Think about today's things are too coincidental some, coincidental as if calculated Pei Yuanjun everything, know Pei Yuanjun do not like He Guifei palace of that cat thing of people quite a lot, He Guifei clear, the Empress is also clear. Today this Miss Liu was declared into the palace by the Empress, and was called away by Noble Consort He, after which she encountered Pei Yuanjun and this fourth young lady of the Qu Mansion.

I can't believe I took advantage of the chaos to move.

Although this kind of thing is done secretly, the emperor has long seen through, this daughter of the auxiliary general, I'm afraid that it is not a virtuous.

Then the back of all the follow-up is not also can seem to be calculated, even calculated to Pei Yuanjun's untamed, young, Pei Yuanjun no less disobedient himself!

Who provoked Pei Yuanjun's anger, causing Pei Yuanjun to pull the fourth miss of the Qu Mansion to leave, I'm afraid that this fourth miss Qu is the most innocent, with Pei Yuanjun's nature, not to mention that this fourth miss Qu is extremely weak and can't struggle, even if she struggles, so what?

"Li Quan, who do you think it is?" The emperor asked in a deep voice, the bottom of his eyes flashed a hint of gloomy, there are some people, he will not allow people to move ...

Chapter 594 Suspicion, Mother and Son Panic

"Your Majesty, I don't know, slave." Li Quan replied carefully.

"Is it the Empress or He Guifei?" The Emperor asked again, sounding more like he was talking to himself.

Rikuen's neck was almost fully scrunched up, this was the question that was going to kill him, he really didn't dare to answer it.

"Tell me, who do you think it might be?" The Emperor's hand branched out, and his fingers pressed hard twice on his brow, where it hurt vaguely.

"Your Majesty ... is probably from the harem, otherwise ... how do you know so well about the nature of the Utopia County King." Li Quan had to answer after two dry moments.

He was the Emperor's man, not someone else's man in the harem, and whether this was the Empress or Noble Consort He, he was bound to respond.

"I also think it is someone ... who wants to deal with him." The Emperor sneered.

Rikuen stopped talking again.

"Could it be that they have found out something?" After a good half a minute, the Emperor added.

"Minion think ... there is this possibility ..." Li Quan kept his answer to the emperor, his heart thumped wildly, these words if they are spread out, even if it is ten him, it is not enough to die.

"Originally thought ... all subsided, did not think actually still not dead heart ..." the emperor said to himself, this time did not ask force full answer.

Li Quan lowered his head, sweat stains hidden at his undershirt, these words could be words of death, he would rather he could not hear them.

"Do you think that the position of the Utopia County Princess needs to be given?" The emperor asked again, this topic was obviously a bit lighter than the previous one, and Li Quan felt some strength.

Hurriedly persuaded,"Slave girl think since all have been like this, and is the yuan queen mother has seen, if you can respond to it, it is also a good thing, the county prince so many years did not loosen the mouth, if it is not provoked, I am afraid that will not formally agree to marry, since now ... the emperor or agree to it! "

"This status is ultimately low!" The Emperor said unhappily.

"If Servant Qu's status is slightly higher, he could actually be worthy of the Utopia County King." Li Quan added.

"With this status also worthy?" The Emperor snorted coldly and said with dissatisfaction, "The Crown Prince was previously set on the daughter of Uncle Ling An, and now he's set on the daughter of Shangshu Liu, no matter which one's status, it's far higher than the fourth young lady of this Qu Mansion, and even if Qu Zhizhen becomes Shangshu now, he doesn't have a thick base."

Li Quan feels that there are sweat stains at his undershirt again, the Utopia County King is no longer powerful, but also a prince, can the Prince than?

But this is something he did not dare to say outright, he could only laugh dryly for two seconds, "Your Majesty in the future on the utopian county king more favor on the line, there you are, who will still be aggrieved by the county prince is not it?"

"What if I'm not around anymore?" The Emperor coldly grunted in dissatisfaction.

This word Li Quan again did not dare to pick up, cackled for a moment before hesitantly saying, "This later ... utopian county king is also very strong ... will always have a method."

"The law? What law? Does the Prince really respect him?" The Emperor said.

"Several princes ... are very respectful to the utopian county king, right, the county king is also the same to several princes, and I heard before that I also transferred some more military power in my hands to Yan Wang." Li Quan uttered two times, led the words out, further down, he was afraid that when the time came, he would directly lose his head.

Yan Wang is the Emperor's fourth son, in the past was not very favored, but and Pei Yuanjun is the most compatible, obviously older, but to Pei Yuanjun, the young king's uncle to obey.

His mother consort's family is not thick, basically has no idea about the throne, there are two capable brothers in front of him, this is not his turn in any way, he is a love of martial arts, follow Pei Yuanjun to stay at the border, the most convinced Pei Yuanjun.

Speaking of the relationship between King Yan and Pei Yuanjun, the Emperor's face improved for a few moments before he sighed, his gaze looking somewhere in the air, his voice dark, "Li Quan, am I wrong?"

"The Emperor is right, the Emperor has no choice." Li Quan said without hesitation.

The Emperor nodded, "I will definitely think of a method, I will always think of a method."

If he can't do both, he will certainly do so. He can actually reconsider the throne.

"Your Majesty is wise!"

"What, he really fooled around like this?" Noble Consort He's face turned white in a hurry, her hand went limp, and the teacup in her hand fell to the ground in a hurry, breaking into several pieces.

"Go down!" Pei Yusheng waved his hand, and a few courtiers carefully retreated, leaving only the two of them, mother and son, in the great hall.

"Mother consort, Pei Yuanjun is really crazy!" Pei Yusheng laughed coldly, there were no outsiders here, so he said what he had to say, a hint of mockery at the corner of his lips, "He really has his eye on that fourth young lady from the Qu Mansion?"

"Impossible, it's just a shield, but at this point in time it can draw the Emperor's wrath." Noble Consort He exasperatedly said, "He has angered your father, and even if your father punishes him, he will still be angry with the others."

"You mean this fourth young lady of the Qu Mansion?" Pei Yusheng asked, he didn't have any special impression of Qu Mo Ying, the only thing was that day when Qu Mo Ying persistently didn't allow him to search him, which shocked him, there has never been a woman that dared to do this to the extent of Qu Mo Ying.

"What does she count as, but it's just a pretext, I'm afraid the emperor will reprimand and punish me, they all say that it's because of the cat that Pei Yuanjun was punished, if it wasn't Pei Yuanjun who

dropped the cat to death, would I have gone to the emperor to cry?" Noble Consort He exasperatedly said, "Had I known that Pei Yuanjun would be so easily provoked into anger, and would even be out of control to the point of dragging this young lady from the Qu Mansion to the Great Compassionate Temple, I ... wouldn't have been able to go crying to the Emperor."

Noble Consort He regretted it, before it was just a small piece of calculation, how did it become like this, she also carried on with Pei Yuanjun positively.

When she thought of this, Noble Consort He felt that she had lost her way.

"Mother consort, what to do now?" Pei Yusheng frowned, also feel bad, this thing He Guifei already told him, originally thought that at most tomorrow there are a few unenlightened royal historian Senzuo mother consort, their own side of the people are not vegetarian, two down on the Sen is.

They sen the mother consort, their own side of the people will sen the queen, sen the utopian county king, everyone muddy the water, no one can get good!

I didn't realize that there was actually a follow-up to this, and Pei Yuanjun didn't stop to this extent.

"You go out of the palace to meet him and give him a gift of accompaniment." Noble Consort He gritted her teeth and said.

"Mother consort, on what grounds?" Pei Yusheng resisted, "This is clearly a matter of him being wrong first, and now he's causing this kind of thing, causing Father Emperor to be furious, this is treason, Father Emperor will definitely not spare him."

"Your father will spare him!" Noble Consort He lowered her voice.

"On what grounds? I'm father's royal son, you're father's noble consort, even if mother consort and I made a mistake, father would still chastise, why doesn't he need to?" Pei Yusheng was furious, his teeth clenched.

This was his dignity as a prince, and he was not willing to have his dignity stepped on by Pei Yuanjun.

"I heard that ... the old Utopia County Princess ..." He Guifei sighed, her eyes lowered, gloomy and jealous, "the Emperor has a great respect for ... Old Utopia County Princess is very respectful, to the old Utopia County King is also respectful, Pei Yuanjun since childhood and raised in the palace, is not raised under which palace, is the emperor himself raised, this sentiment ... is not something that ordinary people can have."

Noble Consort He's analysis was calm, if she could do it, she would have done it long ago, and it wasn't like she hadn't done it before, once she even almost succeeded, but in the end she watched as Pei Yuanjun was saved from being returned to life, and many people in the palace were dragged out of the palace that time, and even the air could be sensed to be bloodstained.

Since then, Pei Yuanjun has been surrounded by more guards.

"The old utopian princess, is it ... possible that Pei Yusheng does not know what is going on here, and only subconsciously guessed.

"It's not ... what you think that means, the Emperor is really respecting the old Utopia Princess ... Although the old Utopia King passed away early, but your father has always esteemed this woman, and has always said that she's a woman of honor, a strange woman with a belly, it's just a pity that her red face is thin."

Noble Consort He sneered.

"Even if the old Utopia County Princess was a wondrous woman, she's gone now, why would the Emperor still look at her and favor Pei Yuanjun, who is no more powerful than a Utopia County King, and isn't even a first-rate prince yet."

Pei Yusheng said with annoyance.

The Utopia County King counted as only second class, lower than a first class title like King Jing.

But on the contrary, this low, but pressed on the head of these royals of theirs, so that these royals of their ambush low not to mention, and now even will be because of the things he himself to cause, was involved in the anger, Pei Yusheng the more he thought of the more annoyed.

He is the bloodline of the Emperor, he is the successor of the dynasty, what does Pei Yusheng count for?

“Sheng’er, you go out of the palace, just bring the gift to the door, ask him to apologize, say that it is for me to ask for the crime, say that I do not know that it will cause such a big thing, so that he can take it more seriously, he is your obvious royal uncle, even if the courtesy, other people will not say anything, as long as your father feels that you do the right thing, on the line!”

Noble Consort He didn’t want to say anything more about the old Utopia County Princess and urged her son again.

Seeing He Noble Consort’s straight face and the seriousness of her words, Pei Yusheng listened to He Noble Consort’s words even though he was still resisting them, and nodded with a grim face, “Mother Consort, I’ll go out of the palace right now to give him a gift, and with things in such a state, it’s feasible for Father to convict him even if he convicts him of deceiving the king.”

He was still indignant.

“Let’s talk about this later, let’s get past this hurdle in front of us first, you go out of the palace.” Noble Consort He said, outside the palace, she had her son to deal with Pei Yuanjun, but in the palace, she also had to find some ways to cope with it, the Empress had always kept an eye on her, and she was bound to go all out to push things onto herself this time as well.

The two mothers and sons discussed the details again and hurriedly parted ways, Pei Yusheng returned to his house to prepare his gift and went to the Utopia County King’s House.

When he was at the Utopia County King’s Mansion, he was stopped, and the chamberlain who came over to stop him was none other than Ji Hai, “Your Highness King, after our king returned to the mansion, he went to his study, and commanded that nothing be disturbed, or else his head would be brought to him. Now the door of the study is tightly closed, the lackeys don’t dare to go over, it would be great if you could go and persuade our king!”

Ji Hai saw Pei Yusheng's face of delight, looking like he was stopping someone, but his body had already stepped aside, his hand leading inward, nodding his head and saying, "Your Highness, please, Your Highness, quickly please."

The way he couldn't wait to invite Pei Yusheng inside.

Pei Yusheng's footsteps stopped, looking at Ji Hai suspiciously, his eyes scrutinizing, "Uncle Wang doesn't want to see anyone?"

"That's what our master ordered, but it's not like His Highness King Jing is a sidekick." Ji Haidao, while leading inside again, "Your Highness, please go inside!"

"Since uncle Wang said so, this king is not at liberty to disturb since!" Pei Yusheng decisively turned around, Pei Yuanjun's side even dared to go against his father's orders, in a moment if he did anything excessive to himself, I'm afraid that his father wouldn't be able to ask about it.

Gnashing of teeth at the thought of extreme hatred ...

Chapter 595 Miss Cousin is here too?

Noble Consort He here emergency response, the Empress Mother and the East Palace, the secret action is also quite a lot.

The next day in the courtroom you come and go, most people are Sen He Guifei harem interference in politics, desertion, especially focusing on the He Guifei because of a pet cat thing, to the emperor to cry, and even for this to punish the important ministers in the court.

Not only the royal historian, there are even other officials who have referred to He Guifei, and some of them have also led to King Jing.

There is even the Senate General of the State Auxiliary to teach the daughter of incompetence, so that this Miss Liu into the palace, out of order, caused such a disaster.

Of course, there are also those who have referred to the Empress, who is incapable of controlling the harem, thus causing the courtiers to lose face.

Linlin total, really quite a lot, the courtiers are arguing, there is the crown prince's faction, there is King Jing's faction, there are neutral, each have their own speech, the word, say what have.

The emperor sitting above, just coldly watched them arguing, each with his own opinion, and finally angry, threw a few folders down.

The final conclusion, He Guifei penalty salary for three years, the Queen Mother a year, as for the center of the matter in the Utopia County King because of this matter suffered a great "aggrieved", title to rise a little bit, the title of the second-class princes in fact, originally to rise, just for a time to find a good reason, and now this is the reason is considered to be sufficient.

The Emperor charged the Ministry of Rites to deal with this matter, and to make sure that this matter is done properly in the near future, and to select a suitable title to be bestowed.

The courtroom this matter has made a lot of noise, the focus is on the Empress, He Guifei and Yu County King's body, Qu Mo Ying is not very involved in it.

Both she and Liu Lanxin are just a pretext, and there are very few above the court that involve her, a little less than Liu Lanxin.

Qu Zhi Zhen came back from the court and specially asked her to go over there, when things happened yesterday, he was in the palace and didn't return to the house in time, when he returned to the house in the evening, it was already very late.

After listening to Qu Mo Ying tell the matter in "detail", Qu Zhi Zhen's brows tightly wrinkled up, and his gaze fell onto Qu Mo Ying's body with a few points of gloom.

Qu Mo Ying finished and quietly stood with her head bowed.

"It's just to go inside the Great Compassion Monastery, and no other places?" Qu Zhizhen asked again.

“Yes, and returned to the mansion afterward.” Qu Mo Ying said frankly.

Qu Zhizhen didn’t know about the matter of the Yuan Queen’s spiritual seat above the Great Compassion Temple, this was news that only the core children of the Royal Family had the opportunity to know, and it wasn’t something that an outsider could pry into.

Yesterday’s events, Qu Zhizhen is also considered to be inside to experience some, the place where things happened is not far from him, but even if it is not far, it is not something that he can poke around in the palace.

He really didn’t know anything about it, but it always seemed a bit out of character.

“His Royal Highness, the Utopia County King, said when he would have a decree come down to finalize the matter between the two of you?” Unable to think of anything, Qu Zhizhen picked the thing he was most concerned about and asked.

Qu Mo Ying and Pei Yuanjun’s things, is early booked, this side consort position Pei Yuanjun is also agreed, but for so long there has been no news, Qu Zhi Zhen heart is also beginning to lose its bottom, afraid of Qu Qiu Yan’s things and repeat the appearance.

Qu Qiuyan initially fancy is the position of the King’s consort, that time King seems to be agreed, but now, a concubine concubine consort or hard to get, the most important thing is to get, on the “sick”, now King’s House House House of the Lord is not his own daughter, but instead of their own daughters, nieces of the position not as high as their daughters.

How can a daughter and a niece be the same?

“Daughter is not sure.” Qu Mo Ying’s head was lowered and she quietly said.

“Didn’t His Highness the County King say anything yesterday?” Qu Zhizhen said impatiently.

“Didn’t say anything, just took my daughter to the back of the Great Compassion Temple to pay her respects.” Qu Mo Ying faintly said.

Qu Zhizhen’s heart was annoyed, looking at Qu Mo Ying with a complex and difficult to defend look, and only after a long half-long time did he wave his hand and say, “Go down!”

Qu Mo Ying sidled up to Qu Zhi Zhen and turned to walk backwards.

Only when he reached the door, he suddenly heard Qu Zhizhen’s voice behind him, and stopped in his footsteps and turned around.

“The dowager wife of the Duke of Qi’s residence wants to invite you over to the residence, go prepare yourself and go over in a moment.” Qu Zhi Zhen said, although the old Duke of State had beaten him, the one in charge now was the Duke of Qi, the son of the old Duke of State, and it was impossible for him to really get into trouble with the Duke of Qi.

If Qu Mo Ying walked around normally with the Duke of Qi’s residence, what it represented was that the two families had made up.

Like this kind of old family, is not the Qu House this kind of new nobility can be compared to, Qu Zhizhen before is also no way, had to take on the Duke of Qi’s house, and now there is such a reconciliation opportunity, of course, will not let go.

This was something that the Duke of Qi suggested to him with a smile when he left the court just now, and he agreed with emotion.

“Yes! Father!” Qu Mo Ying said obediently.

“Go back and get ready!” Qu Zhizhen waved his hand.

Qu Mo Ying bowed to him again before he left the door of the study.

In the study Qu Zhizhen's frown was hard to understand, looking at the direction Qu Mo Ying left, his brows knotted, his face was gloomy, only after a good half a minute did he pull out a piece of paper, lifted up his pen, and wrote.

A few simple words, after writing, dried the paper for a while, drew out an envelope, folded the paper, put it in, put the envelope up again, called over the door of the boy, and instructed a few words.

The boy took it carefully, put it in his arms and turned away ...

Qu Mo Ying didn't expect that Qu Zhi Zhen had also prepared gifts for himself, not just for Mrs. Qi, but also for the old Duke of State.

But thinking about Qu Zhizhen's nature, he didn't think there was anything strange about it!

Mrs. Tai has also got the news from Qu Zhi Zhen, but she is still not assured, and has instructed Qu Mo Ying a few words, before yesterday's incident, Mrs. Tai is now thinking about it and also fearful, it is best that Qu Mo Ying does not go anywhere, stay in the house is.

However, Qu Zhizhen had already promised, and the other party was still the Duke of Qi's residence, so it wouldn't do to not let Qu Mo Ying go out.

Qu Mo Ying left in the worried gaze of the Dowager Lady, got into the carriage of the Qu Mansion, and took Yu Dong to the Duke of Qi's Mansion.

When she arrived at the door of the Duke of Qi's residence, the gatekeeper had long since gotten the news and did not bother to report, directly introducing her to the side door.

The wagon went into the side entrance and circled around a few times to the parking lot.

Qu Mo Ying got down from the carriage, and there was a granny from the Duke of Qi's mansion who smiled and came forward to salute, "The slave girl was sent by the Dowager Lady to meet Fourth Miss Qu."

"There are other guests?" Qu Mo Ying looked with a smile at the other carriage at the side, parked a bit far away, unable to see clearly which family it belonged to.

This should be a parking lot for hospitality, not a parking place for Qi Gongfu's own family.

"Cousin Miss happens to be here as well." The granny smiled and said, while leading the way inside.

Qu Mo Ying brought Yu Dong to follow her, as she traveled all the way inside.

"Prefect Jingyu?" Qu Mo Ying asked casually.

"Yes, it's the Prefect who came, it hasn't been long, if Fourth Miss Qu had been a little earlier, she might have encountered it." The granny said with a face full of pride.

Jingyu County Jun is the cousin lady of her own house, and now she is the future Crown Princess, and her future future is even more unlimited, which is something that the entire Duke of Qi's House is proud of.

"That's quite a coincidence." Qu Mo Ying said with full indifference, "Prefect King Jing often comes to visit Mrs. Tai?"

"Jingyu county gentleman is our dowager lady's most beloved granddaughter, even the aunt's wife doesn't have the face that Jingyu county gentleman has in front of our dowager lady, since childhood our dowager lady has loved the cousin young lady very much." The granny said, "Even her own granddaughter is no better!"

The so-called pro-granddaughter, the Duke of Qi has, but it is not the Duchess of Qi's, naturally it is not comparable to Liu Jingyu's.

"Mrs. Liu often return to the house?" Qu Mo Ying faintly said, looking at is casually asked, coincidentally the words have arrived here, this questioning has also arrived at this place.

“Our Aunt Mistress rarely returns to the house, her body isn’t very good, but even if she doesn’t return to the house, Prefect Jingyu is over all the time, sometimes almost every day, the Dowager Lady and the old Duke of the country love Prefect Jingyu, they all say that Prefect Jingyu is gentle and considerate, and that she’s a filial and well-behaved one.”

Granny laughed, mentioned Liu Jingyu is a mouthful of praise, visible Qi Guo Gong up and down for Liu Jingyu are extremely satisfied.

“Shangshu Liu is not accompanying Mrs. Liu back to her residence?” Qu Mo Ying’s words were asked along a line that was not abrupt. “Our aunt is even busier, but when the lady returns to the house ... will occasionally come, as long as it is not busy, necessarily accompany the lady over.” The granny hesitated for a moment and vaguely said, her eyes fluttering.

That’s the relationship between these two couples, it’s really not that great anymore!

Qu Mo Ying already had some calculations in her heart, the Liu Mansion originally had nothing to do with her Qu Mansion, but there was always a thousand strands wrapped around the two Mansions, from her mother and Mrs. Liu, to herself and Liu Jingyu, as if there was an invisible hand that sent the two different pairs of mothers and daughters together.

The dowager lady was still in her original courtyard, and as soon as she entered the door of the courtyard, she heard laughter coming from inside.

Qu Mo Ying followed the granny to the front door of the main house and stopped, the granny went in to report, not long after a maid came over and lifted the curtain.

“Please, Fourth Miss Qu.”

Qu Mo Ying into the main house, see the first sitting in the main house on the main seat, it is the dowager wife of the Duke of Qi’s house, the side with her sitting close to her, looks considerate and well-behaved is not that Jingyu County Jun.

Seeing Qu Mo Ying come in, this Prefect also smiled slightly, describing herself generously and appropriately.

"Greetings to Mrs. Qi." Qu Mo Ying stepped forward to greet her and softly said.

"Fourth Miss Qu is polite, sit down and talk first!" Mrs. Qi laughed, reaching out and beckoning her, she pointed to a seat on the other side of the room, looking closer as well.

"Thank you, Mrs. Tai!" Qu Mo Ying softly said, and made another bow to Liu Jingyu, before she followed what the dowager lady pointed out and sat down beside her.

Before sitting down, Mrs. Qi said with concern, "Did something happen in the palace yesterday? How was it, did nothing happen?"

"Thank you, Mrs. Tai, there's nothing wrong with me." Qu Mo Ying said.

"That's good, that's good, it's best if it's okay, I heard about this today ... how ... how this kind of thing could happen." Mrs. Qi frowned and vaguely rebuked.

Although she is Mrs. Qi, she can't really reprimand the concubines in the palace, not to mention that this time the one in trouble is still Noble Consort He, and can only vaguely express her indignation.

Chapter 596 Eccentric Mrs. Qi

"Fourth Miss Qu, you wouldn't have offended the auxiliary general's young lady, right?" Liu Jingyu asked softly, curious, "I heard that Miss Liu is a woman of womanhood, this time, she is also hostage in it, with her status and state of mind, she shouldn't really want to deal with Fourth Miss Qu, right?"

It was said like a concern, but there was some mockery in the words, clearly.

"Jingyu!" Mrs. Qi glared at her in dissatisfaction.

“Grandmother, I really have such a question, that Miss Liu I have seen, really very good, in the capital of the family miss, have not seen her like this ...” Liu Jingyu a time to describe can not come out, pause, “Grandmother, I think you will definitely like her after seeing it.”

“A very good young lady?” Mrs. Qi said in surprise, her granddaughter’s nature was very proud, she had never seen her granddaughter praise someone so much.

Even if it was that previous Crown Princess Ji Hanyue, the granddaughter wasn’t that convincing when she spoke up.

“is very good, grandmother, when you also meet, really very good, always feel with the capital of the delicate family miss different, sex seems to be even more really cool, good is good, not good is not good that kind. I heard that the last time Ms. Liu went to the capital, but I do not know, but it is a pity.”

Liu Jingyu expressed great interest in Liu Lanxin.

“If it’s really a straightforward nature, it’s good to get along with.” Mrs. Qi nodded, “Find an opportunity for me to meet this Miss Liu as well.”

“Grandmother, you definitely won’t regret seeing it.” Liu Jingyu laughed daintily.

The two grandchildren were talking very affectionately, and you left Qu Mo Ying on the sidelines.

After speaking for a while, Mrs. Qi remembered that Qu Mo Ying was still there, and the easy smile on her face receded as she said with concern, “What exactly happened yesterday, how did it involve so much?”

“I’m not sure, it’s just that the cat hurt someone and was dropped dead by the Utopia County King, and after that it made a fuss in front of the Emperor.” Qu Mo Ying shook his head blankly, looking like he really didn’t know.

"Is it really just an accident? I've seen Your Highness's cat before, it's actually alright, it's very cute, and the eyes are nice, like jewels, it melts your heart to look at it, it's really pitiful to see a cat like that fall down alive." Liu Jingyu sighed.

The meaning of these words wasn't very good, and it clearly had the implication of doubting Qu Mo Ying.

Qu Mo Ying raised her eyes to look at Mrs. Qi, who was still smiling, her gaze softly falling on her granddaughter, and she could tell that she truly loved her granddaughter.

"The palace's Beauty Li went crazy, and I heard that it's quite pitiful as well." Qu Mo Ying said with a pale expression.

"Fourth Miss Qu is involved in Beauty Li's matter, isn't she? I think Your Highness's cat is really at odds with Fourth Miss Qu." Liu Jingyu took a handkerchief and pressed it to the corner of her lips, smiling delicately.

One time is coincidental, the second time makes you hear something else. Indeed also really coincidental, Qu Mo Ying twice are involved in it, but both times are nothing, the first time the accident is Li Meiren, Qu House of the third miss also involved, the second time the cat directly on the fall, I heard that today on the court of law made a mess, the noble consort and the empress mother were punished.

How much to punish is not a matter, the main thing is that this matter has hit the face of the two masters of the harem.

One is the Empress, and the other is the Noble Consort who has been in great favor for many years.

Mrs. Qi's gaze moved from Liu Jingyu's face to Qu Mo Ying's body with a few moments of scrutiny and vigilance, a feeling that carried a searing undertone, Qu Mo Ying very keenly sensed that Mrs. Qi believed and had doubts about herself.

"A cat, what's the point of talking about fitting in or not, it's hard to believe that Jingyu County Gentleman and this cat that is always trying to catch people and ruin their looks fit well together?" Qu Mo Ying said with a self-conscious expression, as if she didn't notice Mrs. Qi's scrutinizing gaze.

The only one who knew was herself, her heart sank heavily, but then it slowly fell, a hint of mockery spreading under her eyes, what was she expecting?

Shouldn't it actually have been obvious earlier?

"Fourth Miss Qu, I heard that there was a big ruckus above the court today, both the Empress Mother and the Noble Consort Mother were reprimanded because of this cat, but it's the Fourth Miss Qu who didn't have anything happen to her, what a good luck." Liu Jingyu laughed, with the same casual look, "Fourth Miss Qu, I realized that you not only don't fit in with the royal cats, you also don't fit in with this harem ... as well!"

"Alright, what nonsense, fitting in or not fitting in is not the way to put it." Mrs. Qi finally opened her mouth and scolded her granddaughter with a smile.

"Grandmother, I'm just saying, in fact, it's not like Fourth Miss Qu has anything to do with the harem." Liu Jingyu delicately said, her body leaning towards Mrs. Qi's side, reaching out and pulling Mrs. Qi's sleeve, permeated with a girl's pouting cuteness.

Mrs. Qi laughed out loud, "Well, you ah! You're just so naughty and straightforward, don't you know that some words will offend people? Fortunately, Fourth Miss Qu isn't an outsider and is a generous one, so she won't bother with you!"

"Grandmother, I was also too surprised when I heard about this matter, and I just happened to run into Fourth Miss Qu before I asked. Fourth Miss Qu won't be angry with me, right?" Liu Jingyu's last sentence was addressed to Qu Mo Ying, and she deliberately inclined her head to look at Qu Mo Ying as she spoke.

If it counts, naturally Qu Mo Ying has lost her measure, and Liu Jingyu is straightforward and genuine, then she is a woman with a heart.

If it didn't count, the words said to this point, in fact, had already gone too far, but on the contrary, Mrs. Qi sitting on the side seemed not to hear it, doting on her own granddaughter, as if she couldn't hear the seeming targeting in her words.

With the age and status of Mrs. Qi, how would she not be able to hear the words of Liu Jingyu resisting and mocking the meaning of the words, but it is her own personal granddaughter, compared to her own so ... not even a name, of course, is an outsider.

“Prefect Jingyu is indeed a straight natured one, it’s just that there are some words that are fine to say here, if they were to be spread out, I’m afraid that even Empress Dowager and Your Highness would be angered.” Qu Mo Ying faintly raised his eyes and saw the smile on Liu Jingyu’s face stiffen for an instant, a hint of coldness flashed under his eyes.

“Did Fourth Miss Qu misunderstand something?” Liu Jingyu’s body sat upright.

“There’s no misunderstanding whatsoever, it’s just that we’re all women of the inner court, and if we talk about matters of the court, it’s ultimately a bit inappropriate, not to mention that it involves the Empress Dowager and Noble Consort Dowager.” Qu Mo Ying glanced at Mrs. Qi who had a different look on her face and said.

“You ...” Liu Jingyu’s face changed greatly.

“Jingyu, well, indeed one should not speak of the matter of Empress Dowager and Noble Consort.” Mrs. Qi opened her mouth to stop, glancing at the furious Liu Jingyu, a faint trace of displeasure flashed in her eyes.

Although this Fourth Miss of the Qu Mansion’s life is pitiful, this character is really not good, and she can’t look at people, and Jingyu is not something that others can taunt?

With her current status, it was only fitting that she was on good terms with Jingyu, and how could she be so blinkered as to contradict Jingyu.

Liu Jingyu came over today, Mrs. Qi is still very like, originally also want to let Qu Mo Ying and his granddaughter more close to the granddaughter’s identity, more close to the natural benefits, as for the previous things, can be treated as non-existent, anyway, originally is not a big deal, it is between the girls of some of the small gas, fighting does not strike.

It's not like we're in the same family, so where's the small measure.

"Grandmother, I ... will be careful ..." Liu Jingyu looked at Mrs. Qi aggrieved, but was still obedient.

This made Mrs. Qi more and more satisfied, or her own granddaughter has a belly, what she says and what she does, all call for so much joy.

On the contrary, this Qu fourth miss, on the small family a lot, but think about her life, Mrs. Qi and can not help but pity a few points, if not so many things, small Yue's identity is now not just Qu second lady, of course, the eye of this Qu fourth miss will not have the opportunity to be born.

"Alright, let's not talk about this, Jingyu, go to the courtyard and see if there are newly bloomed plum blossoms, cut a few branches over for me, the plum blossoms in the vase at the window don't look fresh anymore." Mrs. Qi patted her hand and reached out to point at the vase in the window.

The vase of Beauty Arc was placed at the window, and a few branches of red plum bloomed in front of the window, adding a bit of delicacy and fragrance to the place.

Knowing that Mrs. Qi was trying to sidetrack herself, Liu Jingyu smiled and stood up, "Grandmother, wait for me then, I'll choose a few pretty ones this time, they'll definitely be better than the ones cousin chose for you."

The plum blossom in Mrs. Qi's house, Qi Xiuran likes to fiddle with it, and see the flower branches spread out different styles, it's not a general maid who can pick it out.

"Good, good, just go ahead and see how much better you can be than your cousin this time." Mrs. Qi was smiling and happy.

Liu Jingyu left happily, only vaguely hooking a glance at Qu Mo Ying before she left, and then left with the maids and grannies.

The room quieted down, Mrs. Qi waved her hand, leaving behind only one of her beloved grannies, while everyone else retreated.

Picking up the tea at hand and taking a sip, Mrs. Qi put it down and asked with a smile, "You really weren't scared yesterday? Nothing serious?"

"Thank you, Mrs. Tai, it's really no big deal!" Qu Mo Ying shook her head and softly said.

"Nothing is best, after hearing about you, I ..." Mrs. Qi said here paused for a moment, and said, "I and the old Duke of the country were shocked, fortunately then nothing you, otherwise even if it is sandwiched between, it is also very Easy to accident, what's going on in your house, before that is in the palace had an accident, how come this time and went to the palace?"

Mrs. Qi was dissatisfied with the Qu Mansion's approach, thinking that they were just trying to flatter Mrs. Qu, even disregarding the safety of the young lady in her own house, and with the successive accidents, it was hard not to be able to stop for a while.

The two events before and after, both of them came out after Tai Consort Qu invited the young lady of the Qu Mansion to the palace, and no matter which time, Qu Mo Ying was in danger.

Even if things are not her doing, just look at the reason for her, it involves her, and now even more offended the Queen Mother and the Queen Consort, Mrs. Qi is more worried about her.

"Originally your affinity ... can still go to beg the Empress Mother, now it seems ..." Mrs. Qi's brows knotted with worry, Qu Mo Ying's affinity, now it is a matter of her heart, this is something that she promised the old Duke of State to help properly.

Chapter 597 She's just an outsider

Qu Mo Ying lowered his head, sat quietly, did not answer, fell in the eyes of Mrs. Qi, and could not help but be a burst of anger, said that no one responded to the words, is really not a thing that makes people happy.

Thinking about it, he let out a breath, this girl is not pleasant for sure, it has something to do with her experience, he is the elder, he should take care of her.

“Do you have any idea, talk to me, our two families are lineage, I am also your grandmother generation, your mother is gone, your grandmother there ... is not much to do, you that family ... nothing can help you, I and the old Duke of the country to discuss, your age now is not small, always have to find another marriage.”

Mrs. Qi softly said.

Qu Mo Ying sighed in her heart, it wasn't that she really didn't want to speak, it was just that she didn't know what to say for a while, after yesterday's incident, she clearly realized that the matter between her and Pei Yuanjun was now nothing more than a matter of time, it was just a matter of when the Emperor would be demoralized.

Yu Dong had long since gotten a general idea of what happened in the court today, which was caused by Pei Yuanjun, but he hadn't had anything to do with it.

This can not say that the emperor is not angry, just not in the open angry just, now may be very angry, this gas if not spread in Pei Yuanjun's head, then it may be their own.

Fortunately, everything before, it looks like Pei Yuanjun forced, he did not do anything, the emperor even if he wants to take the anger also can not take the anger to his head, besides, he is still an unmarried woman.

Therefore, for this marriage to be truly decreed by the Emperor, it is always necessary for the Emperor to have truly dispelled his anger and forgiven Pei Yuanjun.

His Majesty does not give orders, of course, this can not be said, besides, she is still a woman, even more can not say this kind of words without shame and dryness.

But not saying it can't give Mrs. Qi another idea, otherwise it will be her fault again when the time comes.

“Many thanks to Your Highness, the marriage matter ... is not urgent, grandmother said ... to wait a little longer.” Qu Mo Ying implicitly said.

“Wait a little longer, until when? You’re not too young, if you don’t get engaged at this time, the good ones will be snatched away by everyone else.” Mrs. Qi was dissatisfied with Mrs. Qu’s behavior and said.

This is again not good to pick up, Qu Mo Ying can only smile, vaguely said, “These things ... are grandmother and father to make the decision, should ... should be in the heart of the calculation!”

She couldn’t give a definite answer, only this.

“Your grandmother’s ability is not great, as for your father and a male, can’t let him give you a fine selection!” Mrs. Qi sighed and said, looking at Qu Mo Ying with a kind look, “Your situation is not good right now, before the Marquis of Yongning retreated from the marriage, and then there were all kinds of rumors, if you want to find a better marriage than the Marquis of Yongning, I’m afraid it’s not easy.”

It’s not that it’s not easy, in fact it’s downright impossible!

“This matter ... is not urgent!” Qu Mo Ying could only push it so far.

“Have you ever thought ... about the Marquis of Yongning residence?” Mrs. Qi suddenly said.

These words caused Qu Mo Ying to be stunned for a moment, her watery eyes slightly raised to look at Mrs. Qi before slowly dropping again, shaking her head, “Mrs. Qi, this is impossible!”

“How is it impossible? Maybe the two families still have something to offer, I heard that what happened at that time was also all the tactics of that stepmother of yours, speaking of which, the Marquis of Yongning is also very innocent.” Mrs. Qi advised, thinking that Qu Mo Ying hadn’t reconsidered the marriage with the Marquis of Yongning.

“Mrs. Tai, it’s really impossible, the two families have already retired, it was grandmother and father who retired.” Qu Mo Ying was afraid that Mrs. Qi still didn’t understand what she meant, and purposely lifted up Mrs. Qu and Qu Zhizhen.

“What does it matter? It is also possible to retreat and renew your previous relationship ... Your current situation, if you can renew your previous relationship, other families will only feel that this is a good thing, and in the past, there have always been in the opera of breaking the mirror and reuniting, and everyone felt good when they watched it.” Mrs. Qi advised.

“Mrs. Qi, don’t try to persuade me, this matter is in the past, and Marquis Yongning’s World Son has a new love interest now, so let’s leave it at that.” Qu Mo Ying shook her hand, unwilling to talk about Xu Li Peng’s matter anymore.

Xu Lipeng is already a thing of the past, she and Xu Lipeng will not have any more interactions, an insignificant person, and still a man, can not mention the best not to mention.

Even if there were no outsiders here, and no one would hear it going out and talking nonsense, there was still a need to be cautious, this was the Duke of Qi’s Mansion, not her own Shallow Moon Residence, and there was no way to guarantee that these words wouldn’t get out.

“Mrs. Qi, I would like to perform a spell for my mother to console my mother’s spirit in heaven, what do you think?” Qu Mo Ying changed the topic and said.

Mrs. Duke of Qi was not happy that her original topic was ignored, coughed lowly, but her face was not obvious, “Doing a spell for your mother is also indeed needed, your mother’s grievances have been revealed to the world, you have to comfort your mother’s spirit in heaven.”

“Where would be a more appropriate place to hold a puja?” Qu Mo Ying asked respectfully, this kind of thing Mrs. Qi should be more experienced than herself.

She was genuinely interested in doing a puja, just for a few days.

The matter of Yu’s death of her mother had come out in the open, and she should indeed go and console her mother’s spirit in heaven.

“Let’s go to Qing Yun Guan! Although the Great Compassion Temple is also good, but with Qing Yun Guan, it’s easier for a woman to act.” Mrs. Qi thought seriously for a moment and proposed, “When you

go back, it's best to also discuss this with your father and grandmother, this matter is not something you can do alone."

The matter of paying homage to the birth mother was originally not a big deal, even a person in the courtyard could pay homage, Qu Mo Ying's situation was special, it always had to be greatly done.

This is really said, Qu Mo Ying nodded, and then asked about some things about the ritual above, after talking for a while, Liu Jingyu came back, brought three branches of plum blossoms with very good posture, inserted into the vase while talking and laughing with Mrs. Qi, the two are close grandparents and grandchildren, they are familiar with each other, and they are very happy to talk and laugh.

Seeing that it was getting late, Qu Mo Ying took out the gift list and delivered it, standing up to take his leave.

Mrs. Qi didn't expect Qu Mo Ying to leave so early, and then stayed the guest, "Time is still early, use the lunch over, already let people prepare, although I don't know what you love to eat, but you and Jingyu are quite the same age, so I prepared what you all like to eat."

Speaking, waved her hand, Mrs. Qi here has a small kitchen, do not have to go to the big kitchen to do food, only slightly from the big kitchen there to take a few big dishes, simple are done here in the small kitchen.

The words here, and then forced to leave, it is a bit ungrateful, Qu Mo Ying also did not push back, just sat on the side to listen to Liu Jingyu and Mrs. Qi talking, while waiting for lunch .

Lunch on the very fast, put a full table, the old Duke actually also came over, see Liu Jingyu also in, look slightly froze for a moment, apparently also do not know Liu Jingyu suddenly over the thing.

Liu Jingyu is very warm, a mouth a "grandfather", "grandmother", the Mrs. Qi coaxed joy very much, look at their own granddaughter more and more joy.

Qu Mo Ying quietly sat there to have her meal, and after she finished it peacefully, she put down her chopsticks, and a maid came over to bring a fragrant towel, and after washing up, she sat on the side and waited for them to have their meal .

The old Duke looked at Qu Mo Ying, who was out of place in the environment, and put down the chopsticks in his hands.

“Not appetizing?” Mrs. Qi asked with concern.

“Is it true that maternal grandfather doesn’t like these dishes, just let the kitchen make them again.” Liu Jingyu also smiled and asked, saying that she stood up, “Grandfather, I’ve learned a new dish, it doesn’t take much time, so I’ll go and try it out for Grandfather now.”

“You child, all eat with this time, still go for what, next time there is a chance to do it again!” Mrs. Qi laughed and snapped, saying that she turned to the old Duke, “Master ...”

Only when he turned his head did he realize that the old Duke of State had already gotten up and walked over to Qu Mo Ying’s side to sit down, and the maid likewise brought tea.

Mrs. Qi’s face showed a trace of displeasure, the old Duke of State this look clearly more important to the Qu House of this fourth miss, even if the small Yue’s some guilt, but to say that the small Yue’s also have to thank their own family, otherwise that time early life, and how there will still be after.

Pursing her lips, Mrs. Qi looked at the old Duke of State.

“Grandmother, I’m also full, I’m going to accompany grandfather to talk, the dishes will be next time, but I just had someone make a pastry that grandfather likes, it was originally going to be sent to grandfather’s study, this will be just right, wait a little while and then you can use it.” Liu Jingyu smiled as she stood up to wash herself and swabbed with an aromatic towel.

Describe the delicate familiarity between.

Qu Mo Ying once again sensed that everything in front of her was separated from her, she was just an outsider after all.

Head lowered, softly answering the words of the old Duke of State as he asked about yesterday's events.

Listening to Qu Mo Ying finish the general course of events, the old Duke of State's brows tightly wrinkled, he was not Mrs. Qi, always felt that there was something in here that was more than just what was seen and heard on the surface, but didn't know where to go wrong.

Although this matter and Qu Mo Ying does not have half a relationship, but the Royal since is not wrong, now even the Royal is wrong, Qu Mo Ying and Liu Lanxin is not much of a problem?

"Grandfather, these things ... are related to the Empress Mother and Noble Consort Mother, and it is not for us to probe." Jingyu County Jun also sat down, which would open his mouth.

The old Duke nodded, thinking that he would have to send more people to inquire about this matter, just in case there was something else to follow.

But now that Qu Mo Ying is here, he can't say much for fear of scaring her, looking at her weak appearance, if she hears that there is more to this, she still doesn't know what kind of scared she will become.

"Since there's nothing going on it's best." The old Duke of State pacified Qu Mo Ying, "Seeing that it looks like the matter has already passed, there's nothing serious, don't panic, if there's anything that can't be resolved afterward, send someone to the Duke of Qi's Mansion to pass on the news."

"Yes, don't keep anything difficult in your heart, we will definitely help if we can." Mrs. Qi also finished using, came over and said, looking affectionate and kind to Qu Mo Ying.

The old Duke of State looked in his eyes and rejoiced in his heart, his eyes narrowed with a rare smile.

Liu Jingyu's gaze wandered over the old Duke of State and Qu Mo Ying's body slipped, his eyes revealed a hint of cynicism, mother guessed it really is right ...

“Grandmother, why do you like Fourth Miss Qu so much, is it because Yu’er doesn’t please you anymore?” Liu Jingyu shook Mrs. Qi’s hand and said.

Qu Mo Ying had already gone back, the old Duke of State also left afterwards, leaving only the grandparents and grandchildren in the house, and seeing her granddaughter’s pouting and jealousy, Mrs. Qi couldn’t help but smile.

“What are you talking about, how can you compare to Fourth Miss Qu.”

“Am I not better than anywhere? Grandmother, you are too biased.” Liu Jingyu delicately said, purposely misinterpreting, with a face that was aggrieved to the core.

Mrs. Qi closed her mouth with a smile, stretching out her finger to gently tap on her white forehead, “You, you’re just naughty, what is your status to actually eat this kind of dry vinegar.”

“But I’m just jealous? No matter what my status is, I am grandmother’s little granddaughter.” Liu Jingyu did not comply and shook Mrs. Qi’s hand again.

This is said by Mrs. Qi’s old bosom, she still has some knots for her daughter, but for the granddaughter, is wholeheartedly love, knees have grandchildren, but there is no such a soft and sticky and attentive granddaughter, Qi Xiangyu is the daughter of the commoner son, after all, it is a layer of isolation.

It’s just a matter of keeping up appearances.

True heartache or their own this granddaughter, since childhood as her as a pro granddaughter raised, what good the first thought is her, so many years down, in the heart of Mrs. Qi, this granddaughter is their only granddaughter, granddaughter with her so intimate, to her pampering, are she very happy.

Even if one’s granddaughter was the future Crown Princess, the future Empress, so what, in front of oneself, she would always be the delicate and lovely granddaughter.

Liu Jingyu's words were considered to have spoken to the bottom of her heart, making her so happy that she said repeatedly, "Good, good, you will always be my closest granddaughter."

"Grandmother, do I think that Grandfather is treating her exceptionally well?" Liu Jingyu's beautiful eyes turned slightly, and she pouted again, "Does Grandfather not like me anymore?"

"How could you not like you, your maternal grandfather is just pitying Fourth Miss Qu!" Mrs. Qi sighed and pulled Liu Jingyu to sit down beside her, the smile on her face faded.

Qu Mo Ying's life was truly pitiful.

"Is Grandfather's relationship with the Jiangnan Yue Clan so good?" Liu Jingyu's eyes rolled slightly and she inquired in another direction.

"Is very good, Qu fourth miss's maternal grandfather and your maternal grandfather is ... a life and death friend, when the two people also used to be born into death, just Qu fourth miss's maternal grandfather, and do not like to be an official, which is retired in the south of the river." Mrs. Qi slowly said.

The two families' friendship is actually a long time ago, the Yue's old family head is Qu Mo Ying's maternal grandfather, back then and the old Duke of the country together with the two pens to the military, the two people a heavy literature, a heavy martial arts, in the army inside a bloody road, the old Duke of the country later on to establish so great merit, save the Emperor, this also has the Yue's old family head of the credit.

This old master of the family was originally from the literature, has been trapped behind the scenes, to help the old Duke of the country to plan, and after that also retired without a sound, few people know.

"Grandfather and Fourth Miss Qu's friendship is actually so good!" Liu Jingyu said in surprise.

"Yes, I heard that it's just an insightful one, the scheming insight is good, just not willing to serve as an official in the dynasty." Mrs. Qi said, she indeed had not seen this Yue Clan's old family head either.

Although the two families have exchanges, but only sent underlings to and fro, the old Duke has been to Jiangnan, Mrs. Qi has not been.

“Grandmother, did you invite Fourth Miss Qu over today just to see how she is doing?” Liu Jingyu asked again, looking like she was just asking casually.

“This child’s marriage, is a difficult problem, and yesterday there was such a thing ... I’m afraid that it will meet with evil from the Empress Mother and the Noble Consort Mother.” Mrs. Qi sighed again, her brows furrowed, feeling that Qu Mo Ying’s luck really wasn’t generally bad, the previous matter hadn’t been resolved, and now something like this had happened again.

This thing involved in the utopian county king needless to say, not only nothing, the Ministry of Rites is still for him to discuss the matter of the promotion of the title, auxiliary general’s daughter, although there is a person to participate in the folding, who did not take it seriously, the Queen Mother, the Queen Consort was punished, but not too big, all of them, the most vulnerable is the Qu Mo Ying.

“Grandmother, don’t be anxious, this matter can’t be rushed for a while.” Liu Jingyu covered her lips and laughed lightly, “With her status like this, it’s actually hard to find a marriage like the former Marquis of Yongning, and that marriage was truly pathetic.”

“Do you also feel that this ... marriage is pathetic?” Mrs. Qi asked.

“Naturally yes, Yongning Hou Shizi although there may be some shortcomings, but after all, so many years also did not mention the matter of withdrawal, visible is also really want to respond to the appointment, is a trustworthy, just later on the misadventure some, heard that he is now engaged to the paragraph of the second young lady ... is actually not very good.”

Liu Jingyu analyzed it in detail.

Mrs. Qi nodded her head repeatedly, she also felt that yes, originally there was still some hesitation in her mind, firming up, she also thought about other people, but no matter which family it was, she felt that this fourth young miss of the Qu family was not worthy.

Not to mention the eye disease and the withdrawal of the matter of marriage, on the issue of upbringing, I'm afraid to let a lot of people retreat, Mrs. Qi also thought about, if it is her own grandson, how will not agree, the daughter of the bereaved mother, already make people feel bad, and there are such and such a lot of problems.

The most you can do is catch your son-in-law under the list as Squire Qu!

But the thought of catching a son-in-law under the list, and there is a lot of uncertainty, not anyone can be with their son-in-law in general, if you really find a can't get on the stage, then also not how to live.

It would be better to find one who knows the roots and has a good family background, and when you do the math, no one is better than Xu Li Peng.

"It's just that ... Xu Li Peng must have an affinity in, and the Duan family ... is not an ordinary family." Mrs. Qi still had concerns.

"Grandmother, at that time that thing, I actually really feel that Miss Duan Er is not good, other people saved you with good intentions, but you rely on other people, forcing other people to withdraw their marriage, if you say poor, Miss Qu Si is definitely poorer than Miss Duan Er, Miss Qu Si this marriage was withdrawn, and then can't find a good one, Miss Duan Er is not certain, besides... .."

Liu Jingyu analyzed and combed for Mrs. Qi.

"Besides what?" Mrs. Qi asked in a spirited manner.

"Moreover, I heard that the Yongning Marquis Shizi does not really want to withdraw ... from the marriage after so many years of engagement, in the heart of the Yongning Marquis House, the fourth miss Qu should be the person they recognize, the Duan House is really ... doing too much some. Bullying an eye blind orphan girl, but also see no one to help her out."

Ryu Jingyu said.

This said right to the heart of Mrs. Qi, Mrs. Qi nodded her head repeatedly, "Indeed, the lady of the Duan House, looking at ... not how, that Duan second young lady is really over the top."

No one to help Qu Mo Ying out? Mrs. Qi feels that she can, the old Duke's mind is very clear, after all, have to help this Qu fourth miss pick a good marriage, then the Marquis of Yongning.

This thing, the Marquis of Yongning is also willing, Qu should not be a problem, so good a marriage, in the hands of who will not agree to retreat, as for the Marquis of Yongning before the private moral slightly loss, is not a big deal, Mrs. Qi felt that the situation of Qu Mo Ying, the Marquis of Yongning is ultimately a loss of some of the son.

Anyway, that concubine is now gone, so taking care of Qu Mo Ying more in the future is just that, as for the concubine, there will inevitably be one in the future as well.

The status of the main room is different from that of a concubine, and what is wanted is the respect of the man, which is fine as long as Marquis Yongning's son is not bad!

With this in mind, the idea gradually took hold ...

"Miss, how come Prefect Jingyu is also at the Duke of Qi's residence today by such a coincidence?" In the carriage, Yu Dong asked.

Qu Mo Ying shook his head and leaned his body against the car window, "It could be just the right coincidence!"

"The slave girl feels like she came for Miss." Yu Dong thought about it and said.

"Oh, why do you think so?" Qu Mo Ying raised her willow eyebrows and looked at Yu Dong with a smiling face.

"Actually, I can't say what the feeling is, anyway, it's just that I feel that she is doing it on purpose, and coming over so early, if it's not specifically ordered by the Second Master, it actually shouldn't be so early to the door." Yu Dong said.

"Jingyu county gentleman to his own maternal ancestor's home, should be very familiar, may be familiar not polite." Qu Mo Ying faintly said, eyes slipped through a hint of a ghostly, fingers moved, hooked up a ribbon, under the ribbon is a book, just now the Duke of Qi saw Qu Mo Ying in the rummage, gave her.

In fact, at that time was waiting for them to eat, under the boredom of the flip, the table is so a book, Qu Mo Ying also just casually flipping, did not expect the old Duke of the country thought she liked, politely must send her, Qu Mo Ying is not easy to excuse, it received down.

"Miss ... what is this ah, why must the old Duke of State give it to you?" Yudong also saw the booklet attached to the ribbon and asked curiously, just now he stood behind Qu Mo Ying, he didn't notice what his own young lady was flipping through, and by the time he saw it, the young lady had already put it down.

"It's a general miscellany, like a story book or something, and there's a zither score inside." Qu Mo Ying said, she was so casually flipping through it, the book was just sitting there, the only one, in fact, it was not clear to see, just so much more than a glance.

"Why is this book tied with ribbons when it's so old?" Yu Dong said in disbelief.

Qu Mo Ying took the book in her hand, she actually do not know why to tie the ribbon, the book is very old, the cover above there are some cracks, at a glance is the age of a long time, inside the zither sheet music she has not seen, but she can see that this zither sheet music is very good, just like the remnants of the sheet music.

And the last few copies of the sheet music look like they were handwritten on, and the person who wrote them didn't write them all in the end for some reason, so they were left as remnants.

Even if it was a remnant of the score, Qu Mo Ying could tell at a glance that the person who wrote the score was a master of the art of music.

She was in the season cold months, is also known for the piano in the capital, who all know the future Crown Princess and the piano art together above, can be called everyone, but on the remnants of the spectrum, Qu Mo Ying still had to marvel at, the music of the people than the season cold months had to be not bad.

Chapter 599 Searching for a Missing Old Man

But such a person, she had never heard of!

Opened again to read carefully, the more I read, the more I feel shocked, originally thought it was a few pieces of sheet music, but in fact, it is only a few paragraphs of a piece, the last section is not completed, the whole piece becomes a copy of a mutilation. Fingers involuntarily hooked in the air a few times, as if there was a zither right in front of him, and after playing a few times, and then thinking carefully for a while, he continued to play in the air again.

Yu Dong saw her wholeheartedly devoted to the score, knowing that her own young lady especially loves this kind of score, at that moment no longer say anything, quietly watching Qu Mo Ying reading and thinking, while playing empty shells.

The carriage went all the way there, and did not rush back to the house, Qu Mo Ying previously instructed the carriage to go to the drugstore, the wife's recent health is not good, to the drugstore to see if there is a suitable good medicinal herbs, first prepare some.

Good herbs, too, can be hard to come by.

The carriage stopped in front of an apothecary store, Yu Dong looked out of the carriage window at the store's main door, and seeing that her own young lady was still immersed in her silent playing, she had to speak up and say, "Young lady, we're here!"

Qu Mo Ying returned to his senses, nodded, put down the book in his hands, and said, "Let's go!"

Didn't read it carefully, really didn't know, now she is really love it, this book is still really very much to her liking, was the old Duke of the country specially looking for it to give to her?

Qu Mo Ying got off the carriage and raised her eyes to see that it was just the right coincidence! It was actually Huaji Hall, and what was even more coincidental was actually seeing Wei King Pei Qingmin in front of the door.

He led a servant dressed as a boy, walking inside with his hands behind his back, when he suddenly stopped and looked behind him, right into the path of Qu Mo Ying, who had only just gotten off the carriage.

Pei Qingmin stopped and looked over with a smile.

Qu Mo Ying had to step forward and give a sideways salute, raising his eyes to look at his clothes that did not show his status, and only said in a low voice, "Greetings, Your Highness!"

"Come in!" Pei Qingmin nodded and Gu turned to enter Huaji Hall.

Qu Mo Ying followed helplessly.

Seeing them come in one after the other, one of Huaji Tang's fellows hurriedly greeted them, and the chamberlain who followed Pei Qingmin, shook his hand at the fellow who came over.

The fellow eloquently turned around to greet the other customer who had entered.

Pei Qingmin was in front, Qu Mo Ying had to follow behind, going to a house on one side, Pei Qingmin sat down in the middle, Qu Mo Ying went up and bowed again.

"Fourth Miss Qu, please take a seat." Pei Qingmin smiled and pointed to the chair on one side.

Qu Mo Ying sat down, and a fellow turned around from the back of the room, brought tea, and silently retreated again.

Qu Mo Ying looked at the room, the room looked like a simple clinic, there was a medicine box by the window, the smell of medicine in the room was very strong, in front of the book case where Pei Qing Min was sitting, there was also a brocade stool, and on the book case there was only a simple medical equipment such as medical pillows.

“Your Highness, King Wei, has something to look for my daughter?” Qu Mo Ying retracted her gaze and asked.

“What exactly happened in the palace yesterday?” Pei Qingmin didn’t hide it either, and turned his head sideways and coughed lowly twice, his face slightly pale, “These past few days, the king has been unwell, and hasn’t been to the court, nor has he gone to the palace.”

This is the explanation for why he didn’t know what was going on.

Yu Dong, who was standing behind Qu Mo Ying, had his head lowered and his complexion slightly tightened.

“My daughter is not too clear.” Qu Mo Ying shook her head, she didn’t believe that this King of Wei was really ignorant, even if he was sick and weak, which one of the emperors that could survive, which one Qu Mo Ying didn’t dare to underestimate.

“The matter of going to the Great Compassion Temple is also unclear?” Pei Qingmin asked with a smile and a hint of curiosity.

A person of his stature naturally knew that the thing enshrined above the Great Compassion Temple was the spiritual seat of the Yuan Empress, so to say that this was ignorance was a huge discount.

“Not very clear, just worshipped.” Qu Mo Ying continued to shake her head, the color of her eyes under the veil of her eyes was as pale as water, but they slightly rippled.

“Fourth Miss Qu doesn’t know anything? Uncle Wang didn’t say anything?” Pei Qingmin became curious and his smile grew gentler.

He was originally handsome, and his sickly appearance had a harmless gentleness to it, so even if he asked a little too much, he didn’t make people feel threatened.

“What does Your Highness want to know?” Qu Mo Ying raised her eyes and asked.

This question was too straight, Pei Qingmin smiled, "Fourth Miss Qu, this king is just curious, just happened to meet the fourth miss Qu, casually asked, the fourth miss Qu won't care about this king such a sick and weak person, right?"

"My daughter wouldn't dare!" Qu Mo Ying faintly said, her expression subdued.

"What does Fourth Miss Qu want to buy when she arrives here today?" Pei Qingmin smiled and changed to a lighter topic.

"I want to see if there are any suitable and good medicinal herbs to prepare some in the mansion." Qu Mo Ying replied.

"Then coincidentally, there are indeed some good herbs that Fourth Miss Qu can take a look at." Pei Qingmin said, nodding to the chamberlain behind him, who went out and commanded, and in a short while, two fellows brought in several kinds of herbs.

It was placed on the table in front of Pei Qing Min.

"Fourth Miss Qu take a look to see if it fits!" Pei Qingmin laughed, raising his hand slightly, signaling Qu Mo Ying to check for herself.

Qu Mo Ying stood up, walked to the front of the bookcase, picked up the medicinal herbs piece by piece to check up, actually every piece is very good, has been compared to the House collection, in the past days to meet one or two kinds has been rare, now actually see so many pieces, pursed cherry lips, slightly relaxed down, the corner of the lips slightly curved.

With so many, she didn't need them, and picked through them again, picking out a few that were slightly less vintage and placing them on the other side.

"Your Highness, is it okay to pick these?" Qu Mo Ying finished picking and looked up at Pei Yu Min, asking.

“Fourth Miss Qu should also be a good doctor for a long time!” Pei Qingmin laughed, his body lazily leaning back, his appearance was quite a bit like Pei Yuanjun.

It was just that Pei Yuanjun made this movement with more than a few moments of lethargy, and this King of Wei under his eyes looked a few moments sicker.

“After being sick for so long, one will always know some commonly used medicinal herbs.” Qu Mo Ying said with a smile, these are indeed commonly used herbs, and the elderly generally use them, they should have been selected when they were sent over, “All these good herbs were bought by my daughter, there is no harm done, right?”

“It’s not a problem, there are still quite a few in the pharmacy.” Pei Qingmin waved his hand and said, “Consider this king and Fourth Miss Qu a good karma.”

At these words, Qu Mo Ying’s face slightly reddened, knowing that he was talking about her and Pei Yuanjun, fortunately there was an eye veil blocking it, and she would not reveal this shyness in front of the people, and she looked blithely sideways with a salute, “Then, I thank Your Majesty on behalf of my family’s father.”

It was meant to be understood that the reason why Pei Qing Min treated her generously was because of Qu Zhi Zhen’s sake.

Is he really unaware of this? Pei Qingmin smiled and waved his hand, “Fourth Miss Qu, be my guest!”

Qu Mo Ying gave another frank salute and left with Yu Dong’s slender footsteps, without asking one more word or explaining much, and everything he did was without the slightest mistake.

Pei Qingmin watched her back with interest, his light colored lips hooked, his own initial opinion was really preconceived, this Fourth Miss Qu was not a stupid person, and even had a few more points of frankness and composure than the average lady of the world.

Or maybe it would be nice to have such a ute princess!

At first their own emotions to come also inexplicable, inexplicable not used to her, now I think it is ridiculous, in fact, any woman in their own hearts are the same, a metastasizing people, where so much to see, not used to!

Is it what is gone, what is no longer there, that one returns to?

No one can afford to live up to that.

Smile slowly become cold, no longer have a trace of temperature, the eyes fall, only a faint pain ...

"Your Highness, Miss Cousin is here!" A fellow hurriedly came in.

"Let her come in!" Pei Qingmin said indifferently, a hint of warmth slowly appearing in the bottom of his eyes, but it only looked like it.

"Greetings cousin!" Zhu Yan'er came in with a delicate smile on her face, seeing Pei Qingmin's eyes light up, she hurriedly saluted, walking a bit too fast, her white forehead saw sweat, "Cousin, I was originally going to go to the royal residence to look for you, I didn't think I'd see your carriage come over, that's exactly the right coincidence, and it saves a lot of time."

"What is it, so urgent?" Pei Qingmin asked.

"Cousin, I found someone." Zhu Yan'er stood up and laughed, her brows and eyes all smug, "This time it's bound to be true."

"Really? It won't be another mistake?" Pei Qingmin asked, his body slowly sitting up straight, and he could tell that his expression was not as calm as he had shown.

It had been wrong several times, but he never gave up.

As long as there was no definite news, he always hoped there was still a glimmer of possibility! Wasn't there?

"Cousin, this time it's true, I've inquired, this young lady at that time happened to be in the manor over there, recuperating from a disease, right on the side of your manor, that area actually doesn't have many young ladies who are recuperating, and then there was an emergency and left, and it took me a great deal of effort to inquire about it." Zhu Yan'er excitedly said.

"Have you gone to see it?" Pei Qingmin asked unhurriedly, only the hand on the chair rail he was holding could be seen that he exerted quite a bit of force, and the veins on his hand were rippling.

"I haven't gone to see, want to go with cousin to see, if ... if it really is not, at least there is cousin in, I ... I alone will be very sad, she was so good then, so well-behaved ..." Zhu Yan'er said choking up, take a pad to wipe up the tears.

Pei Qingmin looked at her quietly.

Zhu Yan'er was looked at and flustered, her face reddened with shame, sidestepping her head to take a handkerchief to wipe her face, and only after the tear stains on her face dried up some, did she turn around to Pei Qingmin and said, "Cousin, back then ... she was bound to have something to leave, otherwise how come she didn't say a word to us, so many years have gone by, and then again, more is not, it all have passed, we have also grown up."

Grown up, so the little girl at the beginning is still there? Pei Qingmin lowered his eyes to the ground for a good half a second before slowly saying, "Let's go, go and take a look!"

"Great, cousin, let's go then!" Zhu Yan'er was so happy that she almost jumped up, reaching over and subconsciously coming to help Pei Qingmin, but was rejected by him with a wave of his hand, and the chamberlain hurriedly stepped forward and gave Pei Qingmin a hand.

After fixing his mind, Pei Qingmin turned around and marched outside, the smile under his eyes with some loss, in fact, he also does not believe that this time will be true, but there is always a need to find ... it, is not it!

Chapter 600 The maid who suddenly fell ill

The herbs were delivered to the Dowager Lady, and after checking them out, Sister Wu praised them.

Herbs this good were often unattainable, and this one was not only of good quality, but also in good quantity.

After letting Grandma Wu collect it, the dowager lady asked in detail about the matter of the Duke of Qi's mansion, and was relieved to hear that the dowager lady of Qi was only concerned about what happened in the palace yesterday.

Things out of the more, the dowager lady here is also grass and trees, Qu Mo Ying every time you go out, the dowager lady is worried.

"Grandmother, I want to perform a spell for my mother to console her spirit in heaven." Only after Mrs. Tai had finished asking did Qu Mo Ying raise her eyes and say.

"Indeed a puja should be organized for your mother, and I have discussed this with your father before, only that in recent times, your father has not had the time." The dowager lady nodded her head and said.

"Father only needs to take a day to come over, I'll go ahead and take care of the other things first, lest father be too busy to have the energy." Qu Mo Ying proposed.

"This is good!" The dowager lady nodded, Qu Zhizhen had been really busy lately, going out early and coming back late, and every time he came back most of the time it was evening.

"I'll have your great-aunt help you get the preliminary things done in a while, contacting places and setting up specific matters, it's still your great-aunt who has the experience." Mrs. Qu added.

"Then I'll be grateful to Great Auntie!" Qu Mo Ying thought about it and also felt that this was appropriate.

“See for yourself what else you need to prepare, I’ll ask your great aunt to do it in the next few days, where do you think is the right place to do it, how about Qing Yun Guan?” Mrs. Qu asked, “It’s more convenient for women to go in and out over there!”

This statement coincided with Mrs. Qi.

“But at grandmother’s command!” Qu Mo Ying softly said, something she had no objections to.

“Mrs. Tai, the maid beside Missy called Bai Mei is sick!” Between the two were discussing, Grandma Wu, who was by the side of the Dowager Lady, lifted the curtain and came in to report that she had just gone to the storehouse to put away the medicinal herbs.

When he came back, he met the people sent by Qu Xuexin.

“What’s going on?” The Dowager Lady frowned.

“It says that Bai Mei has suddenly fallen ill, quite ill, and wants the old slave to go and take a look.” Sister Wu said.

“Why are you always sick, it’s either the master or the maid.” The dowager lady sighed, “As soon as you go back to take a look, first find a doctor to go over.”

It was said to be sick, and I don’t know if it was serious or not, and my Sister was not a doctor after all, so it would be best to bring one there.

“Lao Nu understands, Lao Nu Fang has already sent someone to ask for a doctor, when the doctor comes over, Lao Nu will accompany the doctor over.” Grandma Wu said.

“Okay!” The dowager lady nodded, then looked at Qu Mo Ying, “Shadow girl, you’ll go back first, I’ll talk to your great aunt in a moment about the matter of the Qing Yun Guan method.”

“Yes, grandmother!” Qu Mo Ying stood up and bowed to the dowager lady, taking Yu Dong to leave, when he walked to the door, he saw a doctor hurrying over, looking from afar, a fifty, sixty years old, behind him a boy carrying a medicine box.

It should be the doctor who is going to see Bai Mei.

Qu Mo Ying walked up the path in the direction of the Shallow Cloud Residence, and after a few steps turned back to see that Sister Wu had already greeted him, accompanied the doctor to say a few words, and then took the doctor to hurry over to the back.

The watery eyes slipped past a hint of doubt, as if in thought.

Back in the Shallow Moon Residence, Qu Mo Ying sent out Sister Miao to spy on the news, Bai Mei was sick and made such a fuss, was it really that serious?

Sister Miao was not slow in coming back, her face was slightly pale upon her return, and she asked Qu Mo Ying to retire the others, leaving only a few of her inner circle, before Sister Miao said, “Miss, Bai Mei may have smallpox!”

“What?” Yu Dong’s face changed in shock, and he said sharply, “Really?”

“This is not too clear, only said that it is sick, the disease is very serious, let a person carry out ... the old slave on the side to see the white plum outstretched hand, there are a few red dots, not very obvious, but look at it seems to be, the doctor’s face is also very panicked, did not see the big miss, my grandmother is in a hurry to leave.”

Sister Miao was far away and couldn’t see too clearly, as Bai Mei was carried away with her hand stretched outside the quilt, and then later put it back into the quilt, before being carried away.

“Is big sister leaving as well?” Qu Mo Ying’s body sat upright and asked in a slow voice.

Sister Miao nodded, “Yes, when the old slave left, Missy was already packing up her things, and looking at this should also be leaving, and my sister did not come back after she left, originally the old slave was

going to wait for more, and was afraid that Missy was anxious to wait for the news, and I see that Missy in all probability really wants to leave.”

“Then let’s wait a little longer!” Qu Mo Ying said blandly, her long eyelashes fluttered twice, a trace of doubt flashed in the bottom of her eyes, what did she want to do at this time?

Sure enough, the news was confirmed in the evening. Qu Xuexin, because of the maid around him contracting a wind chill, first went back to the East Mansion to recuperate.

I heard that Bai Mei’s wind chill is contagious, Qu Xuexin’s body was not good, this is also somewhat infected, the wind chill is raging, afraid of a moment to take care of not over, first let Qu Xuexin back, wait for the wind chill to pass and then come to the West House.

First it was the maid, then it was the eldest young lady, for a while the subordinates of the West House also panicked, and when they heard that the eldest young lady was going back to the East House, they were all overjoyed.

Because of this matter, the affair of the law was pushed back, and the next day when Qu Mo Ying went to ask the dowager lady for good health, the dowager lady also talked about this matter, and coincidentally, Luo’s was actually also there.

After Qu Mo Ying went in and saluted, he sat down on one side and saw Luo wait on the Dowager Lady for her morning meal .

She had used it before she came, and this time she didn’t want to use it more, so she sat on the side and waited, waiting for Luo to wait for the dowager lady to use it, and then listen to them discuss things in detail.

“Banquet?” The dowager lady said unhappily, “What kind of banquet is this time of year?”

“I also said so, but Minghui is very anxious ... his things have actually been a long time, this time heard that the other party ... immediately want to look at each other, anxious, let me also take a look. ” Luo sighed, eyes slightly red, “also do not know what kind of grievances, look at a glance, it is actually phased ... originally to wait, but now ...”

Lo was annoyed.

“Fell in love? What do you mean you’ve been chosen just by looking at her? If you do well in your exams later, what kind of family ladies can’t you choose, if you don’t choose well, how do you know if they are suitable?” Mrs. Tai was not happy with the behavior of her eldest grandson, and glanced at Qu Mo Ying, who was sitting on the side, these words were not easy to say clearly in front of her granddaughter who had not yet left the court.

Some places are just vague.

Luo’s naturally heard and understood, sighing heavily, “Mother, I also know it’s this reasoning, but Minghui said, let him look at such a chance, if it really doesn’t work out, he’ll forget it, but if he misses it, if the other party is really a good one, and he misses it so much, it’s a lifelong thing.”

Luo looked extremely helpless, aggrieved and anxious, and took a handkerchief to wipe up her tears.

“Well, don’t feel bad, just take a look, it’s just that the time for this look will have to be pushed back a bit.” Seeing that her eldest daughter-in-law was in such a hurry, the dowager lady had to loosen her tongue.

“Why put it off for a while, Ming Hui said it would just be a matter of days.” Luo said sharply.

“What can’t he wait for, just these few days, other people’s houses are not booked?” The dowager lady rebuked, her face moving with anger.

“Yes mother, I ... will go back and persuade him.” Luo’s hurriedly said, not daring to disobey the dowager lady.

“It’s the best if you can think this way, in the matter of Shadow Maiden’s birth mother, there has to be a puja to pay homage to her, and at this time of the year, we are still organizing banquets, so how will other people look at our mansion.”

See Luo still quite obedient, the dowager lady's face slightly better a few points,"These few days, let the core child first recuperate the body, as for the other, also first don't need to move ... if it really ... that can be troublesome, you at this time also opened What banquet, the shadow girl's birth mother wants to organize a puja, do in the Qing Yun Guan, you go to prepare for it."

The dowager lady commanded.

"Mother, don't worry, Core and Hongmei are all fine, it's only Baimei who has been sent outside the mansion, saying that it was found in time, and now it's nothing serious, don't worry, it has nothing to do with the people in the mansion." Luo's pacified Mrs. Tai Dao.

Thinking about it is also fearful, if a little later, I'm afraid it will not be easy to deal with, but also will leak the wind, the more people know, the more inconvenient to deal with, Luo's is also not willing to people talk about their own daughters again.

Luckily it was found in time!

"Mother, can't we have the banquet first? Minghui said ... "Luo's heart is still attached to her son's matter, her son's matter is said to be big, said to be small, but it is because of this matter, her son knelt down in front of himself to beg for himself, although she is afraid of the dowager lady, but also had to beg for her son one more time.

"Hutu, can this kind of thing be rushed? Besides, if you don't do the Yue's matter but throw a banquet, aren't you afraid that the whole capital will scold you? How many people will be looking at our mansion, Yu's matter is causing a storm in the city, this is the time when you should be organizing Yue's matter." The dowager lady exasperatedly said.

This eldest daughter-in-law is still good, but the brain is really not smart, very easy to make a mistake, the reason why the East and West House separate, also has her part of the reason in.

The two houses are not separated, but they are divided into East and West House, if they are really well, how can there not be such a thing.

"The dowager lady ..." Luo still want to persuade, holding the chair to stand up to give the dowager lady kneeling to plead for mercy.

Grandma Wu had long ago stepped forward and hurriedly held Luo's hand, "First Lady, don't be anxious, there is bound to be a solution to the Grand Duke's matter, you should speak properly first."

Just saying that, the dowager lady would not be moved to anger, if Luo's kneeled down and said that, and cried and cried, it would only cause the dowager lady to be moved to anger.

"You go back first, I'll discuss this matter with the oldest and the second, it's just that this puja matter will inevitably be at the front." At a glance at Luo's actions, the dowager lady's face sank.

"Mother ... I ... know ..." Luo did not dare to speak further, but could only say with tears.

The dowager lady didn't want to see her crying again at this time and waved her hand, letting her go back first.

Luo's face was full of grievances as she led the people away, and when she went out, she also looked at Qu Mo Ying pleadingly with red eyes, and there was a hidden sense of pleading in the bottom of her eyes.

Qu Mo Ying knew that Luo was hoping that she would say a few words for her, her watery eyes moved slightly, her head hung down slightly, her eyes disappointed, she didn't believe that this was really so urgent?

This kind of time, but all clear will not have any banquet thing, and still pushed the mother's puja ...

Looking at Qu Mo Ying's head lowered, Luo's eyes show a trace of resentment ...