

## Noble Wife 611

### Chapter 611 Qu Mingcheng's Unwillingness

Inside the study, the smoke curls up, shaped like a crane-shaped copper furnace, lit with incense to calm the mind and tranquilize the spirit, just how Qu Zhizhen's heart can not be quiet, glaring fiercely at Qu Mingcheng, his hand slammed hard on the table, snapped, "What is going on in this matter? Speak!"

"Father!" Qu Mingcheng knelt down with a thud, "Father, I don't know what father is talking about!"

"You're completely unaware of what happened to core girl?" Qu Zhizhen asked with a gloomy face.

"Father, the big sister's matter ... is really unclear to me, it's just ... just ..." Qu Mingcheng's eyes wandered a bit.

"Say!"

Qu Zhizhen has always been heavy planning, usually nothing when, will think several times, not to mention this time things are very obvious, Qu Xuexin backstabbing is their own youngest daughter, and thinking of entering the East Palace, in order to try to get rid of their own in the Qu House of the embarrassing situation, in the view of the Qu Zhizhen, to Qu Xuexin's current situation, can be successfully into the East Palace, for the House of the Qu is also a good thing.

But the problem is that Qu Xuexin is counting on his own youngest daughter, and on the contrary, this youngest daughter is still Qu Xuexin can't be moved, as far as the relationship between the youngest daughter and the Utopia County King before, it's not something Qu Xuexin can count on.

Moreover, although he was not there at that time, he is now thinking about it is also a burst of fear, the more he thinks about it, the more annoyed he is, this niece in order to count the youngest daughter, to count himself, this is Qu Zhizhen can not tolerate the most.

"Father, big sister to enter the East Palace, let me help to explore the news of the East Palace, that day, the East Palace Ji side consort sent people over, I under the boy heard, went to report the big sister, father also know, I have been living in the East House, and big sister, big brother's relationship, is very close, and now big sister begged to me in front of me, I ... ..How can I not respond, even my boy, also

followed me in the East House together grew up, big sister commanded down the thing, will certainly be on the heart.”

Qu Mingcheng’s head lowered in resignation.

“Good ... good a heart for the sake of sibling love, but you and the shadow girl, only is the real brother and sister, you for the core girl, actually even the real sister are counting on?” Qu Zhizhen’s anger was climbing, sternly rebuking.

There was no one else in the study, he would not have to control his temper, he only hated that the son in front of him was not competitive, but even if he was not competitive, he was still his only heir.

“Father, my eldest sister and I, we are also hand and foot, as for the fourth sister, father, do you think that the fourth sister is truly treating her as a daughter of the Qu Mansion? Is she truly for the Qu Mansion? Father, have you not thought that if the fourth sister one day gains power, can she really turn around and help us?” Qu Mingcheng’s eyes reddened, becoming more and more aggrieved, “Besides, I didn’t know that big sister would deal with fourth sister like this, I thought ... that at most, big sister would teach fourth sister a slight lesson before she left for the Eastern Palace!”

He was admitting a very small amount of guilt, just a crime of tipping off, and not knowing the details, and at this point in time Qu Mingcheng certainly didn’t feel that he could show complete innocence in front of his father.

“You think, you think ... who do you think you are, dare to say such big words!” Qu Zhizhen was angry by his words on the forehead veins are ripped up, “I now put the words here, your fourth sister, it is not you can move, should be moved, there is time to read more books properly, the next year the spring exam can get a good name is.”

“Father!” Qu Mingcheng froze for a moment, not understanding the meaning of Qu Zhizhen’s words, what did he mean that Qu Mo Ying couldn’t move, shouldn’t move?

“Your big sister’s matter, are you really only stirring up so much?” Qu Zhizhen, however, didn’t want to go into detail with him any further, royal matters, until they are announced, there could be changes, it’s best to keep your mouth shut.

He had always been prudent, much less would he have traveled poorly at this time, and put words into his son's mouth, how it seemed that his son and his youngest daughter were dissenting.

The youngest daughter into the Utopia County King's House of things, Qu Zhi Zhen half a bit of sabotage of the mind are not, but also dare not have, that day in the palace, I heard that Pei Yuanjun also pulled their own youngest daughter kneeling in front of the Royal Study Room, and after that Pei Yuanjun brought away from the palace, went to the Temple of the Great Compassion, and after that, a few of the royals to see their own appearance, more and more than before, the more affectionate some.

In the past, when they met, they saw that they loved to respond, but lately they have been rushing over to talk.

Although he did not understand the meaning of this in between, but also know, this should be that day after the incident of the cause and effect, he that day because in the palace, but also know some of this matter, after the fact, many heavy ministers, know so much, but the royal few, feel looking not quite the same.

The Crown Prince even made it a point to stop and ask about the progress of the project when he was getting off the court, and even King Jing was much more pleasant to himself.

Previously, because of Qu Qiuyan's matter, King Jing didn't give himself a good face for a few days in a row.

All of it pointed to that day when Pei Yuanjun brought Qu Mo Ying, and Qu Zhizhen was even more afraid to look down on it.

"Father, are you ... you really just going to look at Mother ... being ... questioned?" Seeing that Qu Zhizhen was bent on only protecting Qu Mo Ying, Qu Mingcheng couldn't hold back after enduring a few, his voice trembled for a bit, and he still asked.

As deep as his heart was, he was only a teenager at this time.

And things meet the scheme failed, bent on seeking relief for their own reasons, listening to Qu Zhizhen so defend Qu Mo Ying, the heart of that breath how can not swallow.

Only hit with Qu Mo Ying, in his case, even if the family is broken.

In the past days, the West House only had a pair of siblings, himself and his sister, cleaner than the East House, his father loved himself, his sister loved and respected himself, even if his mother was not very close, but she was also good to himself without words, and his grandmother also focused on his own body, but when did all of these things change, it was all because of Qu Mo Ying.

“Your mother has done such evil deeds, and will be punished by the law of the land!” Qu Zhizhen’s brows furrowed in displeasure.

“But ... here or some mistakes, how could mother back then be so handy and able to do such great things?” Qu Mingcheng didn’t believe it, he felt that Yu as a person, how could she not be shrewd and strong to this extent.

At that time, she was only a noble concubine, and there was still a grandmother in the house, so she was already letting her cover the sky so much?

“Well, this matter has already passed, your mother is also entangled by self-inflicted, you should not think about this now, just read well, don’t think about something that is not there, and in the end, you will take yourself in.” Qu Zhizhen impatiently said, hand waved, “go down, today you also don’t go up the mountain, just in this place, a moment to let your big brother go up the mountain to pick up your fourth sister.”

He also had no intention of letting his son and his youngest daughter get along; the circumstances between the two were such that they were not destined to get along.

There’s the Yu thing sticking in the craw and it’s still the law of the land.

“Father, you ... save mother.” Qu Mingcheng refused to go, kneeling there tears fell, forcefully kowtowed on the ground a few times, suppressed his voice, “Father, you save mother, even if it is death, mother should not die so undignified.”

Autumn after the beheading, then is bound to be the attention of the public, Yu's death that time, and again, they do these children's face when they are publicly beaten.

"Even if my son is for an official in the future, this is still a stain, for the rest of his life."

He did not ask Qu Zhizhen to save Yu's life now, but only asked Yu not to be beheaded in public, and finished with a low whimper.

Seeing his son like this, the anger on Qu Zhizhen's face receded and he fell silent.

The only sound in the study was Qu Mingcheng's crying, and it was only after a good half a second that Qu Zhizhen's tired voice could be heard, "If I could, I wouldn't want your mother to be executed like this."

Qu Mingcheng was not the only one who was humiliated, but also he, who was a husband.

"Father ... is there any way ..." Qu Mingcheng raised his head and looked at him eagerly.

"There is no way!" Qu Zhizhen nonchalantly interrupted him, his eyes condensed, "These things, they don't have much to do with you now, you're now credited to another aunt's name, you don't have anything to do with Yu, and in his year when others discuss it, they won't think that you guys were born by Yu."

"Father ...," Qu Mingcheng said with pathos, this is not the result he wants.

"Go down!" Qu Zhizhen snapped.

Qu Mingcheng's head lowered again, wiping his tears with his sleeve, and reluctantly bid farewell to Qu Zhizhen.

Waiting to walk outside, Qu Mingcheng's face of pathos and anger has become resentful and incomparable, a handsome-looking face, hate almost twisted aggression.

Qu Mo Ying was actually not counted again, Qu Xuexin even accompanied his own life and family, but still not counted?

How he was willing!

Looking back behind him, the study was quiet and his father hadn't called anyone in.

Before the incident, the father will reprimand himself, Qu Mingcheng has long guessed that the big sister there into the East Palace, the father is bound to suspect himself, compared to the honest and somewhat stupid big brother, the father has always known that he is the only one who can possibly help the big sister, and this is the reason why his party coped with the situation freely.

But it was the last few words that were on his mind.

Fortunately, he had his own scheming before, not all rely on the big sister, now the big sister is not able to, then his own previous scheming can be out of the way, before he went down the mountain, he has long arranged for manpower.

He was bound to let Qu Mo Ying die in one fell swoop, and would not appear in front of him again, so that the Qu Mansion would never have the so-called Fourth Miss.

After thinking about it, Qu Mingcheng looked at the sky, it will be dusk, counting time should be almost, big brother there, since someone tripped.

That help big brother to inquire about the news of the boy, this will have already gone to report big brother, big brother at this time which have the heart to stay in the house, the father even if it is sent to find people can not be found, that is, the father sent someone to send a message to the people, their own side of the East side of the house is also someone in, casually answered that is ...

Qu Mo Ying would not be accompanied by any of them on this trip down the mountain.

Himself is impossible, the father will not let himself turn over the fish, that is also good, save yourself after the fact still have to explain, as for the father, more unlikely to be so concerned about the Quemoying, the eldest uncle's house happened such a thing, it is impossible to leave, the elder brother and out of the house to go, a moment can not be found ...

Qu Mingcheng sneered, big sleeve flung, turned to leave, he hands someone hand, is the father early to arrange for themselves, with their own a few years, this loyalty is not going to be to the father of a person ...

In the study, Qu Zhizhen looked at the empty room in front of him with a gloomy expression, leaning helplessly on the chair, he actually now has a kind of emptying feeling, his heart is empty, inexplicably some regrets, but he does not know where to regret.

Cigarettes are still curling, but how his heart can not be quiet, the youthful madness when the like, now seems to have lost the color of the original ...