

Noble Wife 614

Chapter 614 Taunt, This Father and Son ###

The boy took two steps forward and lifted the lantern high in his hand.

“Mr. Zhao?” Qu Mo Ying immediately recognized who this tall man was.

“Exactly Mister Zhao, something happened here to Fourth Miss Qu?” Duke Zhao laughed, his eyes fell on the place behind Qu Mo Ying, and his eyes were sharp enough to notice that there was still a puddle of blood there, although it wasn’t very clear, it was still faintly visible under the light.

There was also a faint scent of blood in the air, and for someone like Zhao Gongzi, this kind of smell was something that particularly caught his attention.

“Just now ... someone wanted to assassinate me, fortunately someone helped.” Qu Mo Ying vaguely said, the bloodstains over there could not be hidden from people, she and this Zhao Gongzi were not familiar with each other even though they knew each other.

“What else does Fourth Miss Qu need help with?” Mr. Zhao was also very sensible and didn’t pursue the topic.

“The wheels are trapped over there.” Quemoy Ying sighed as he looked at the car on one side.

“Go help push the wheels up together.” After walking over and taking a look, Mr. Zhao ordered the boy.

The boy put down the lantern, and went to help with Zhao’s coachman, compared to Qu’s coachman, Zhao’s coachman appeared to be much more experienced, and in no time at all, he took the main hand, letting Qu’s subordinates work together to pull in one direction, while he pushed every now and then at the most critical places.

It didn’t take long for the wagon to be pushed back up and reoriented.

"Many thanks to Mr. Zhao." Qu Mo Ying sidestepped a bow, she was truly grateful, this will be the sky has darkened, stay down more and more dangerous, still don't know that thing has no follow-up, can quickly return to the house is the best.

"Fourth Miss Qu is polite." Mr. Zhao smiled and arched his hand, and ordered his own boy to bring over two lanterns.

"These two lanterns Qu fourth young lady take with her, this way down, it is better to light a lantern to illuminate the road."

"Thanks a lot." Qu Mo Ying didn't push back, this was exactly what she needed right now.

After the two said goodbye to each other, all of the people from the Qu Mansion got into the carriage, which traveled downwards, and Mr. Zhao got into his own carriage, which traveled upwards and continued to Qing Yun Guan.

This road, too, is the only place where Qing Yun Guan is the destination ground.

"Master, just now someone was trying to assassinate this Fourth Miss Qu, why?" After the boy closed the car door, he whispered.

An ordinary young lady from the Squire's residence was not worthy of an assassination attempt, and there seemed to be quite a bit of movement judging by this.

"I don't know." Mr. Zhao's face sank as well, and with no outsiders present in the carriage, the smirk on his face slowly receded in thought.

"Has the master ... found us?" The boy's heart panicked and he hurriedly said.

The assassination of a Squire's daughter is not very likely, but if it's an assassination of his own master, then it's really possible, if he knows that his own master is here, he's afraid that the assassins won't be able to break.

There are so many people who can't see the good in their own masters!

"It should not be." Zhao Gongzi shook his head, "If it is an assassination ... of me, my decision to go to the mountain this time is temporary, originally there are not many people who know, and they are all my beloved, it is impossible."

"But ... is the assassination of the lady of the minister's house ... this ... this is also too impossible, right?" The boy knew that his own master was telling the truth, but he still felt that it was not believable.

Miss of the Squire's House, this status, this position, plus still this Fourth Miss Qu, how can I see that it is impossible to offend someone on that level.

"There's no harm in it, just have people be more careful in the future, and if there's any abnormality, shoot on sight." Duke Zhao coldly said, completely different from the gentle and elegant look he had in front of Qu Mo Ying just now.

"Yes, master!" The boy didn't dare to say anything else and bowed his head in response.

The carriage continues to move forward, this time the self master is a temporary decision to go up the mountain to meet a person ...

Qu Mo Ying didn't realize that the assassination of his own family would cause Duke Zhao to misunderstand.

The road down the mountain was smooth this time, and after reaching the foot of the mountain, the carriage sped up and headed for the capital.

It was hard to catch up when we got to the gates.

Just into the city, behind the city gates have fallen lock, square road to delay some more, she can not enter even if she wants to enter.

The young lady of the world's family stayed outside and did not have an elder by her side, and it was still outside the city gates in such a mixed place, even if there was nothing going on, it would be good to spread the word and not good to listen to it.

Only when he arrived at the door of the Qu Mansion, he saw Qu Zhizhen coming out of it with an iron face, and only when he saw Qu Mo Ying's carriage as soon as he went out, did his face soften.

He also just realized that his nephew actually did not come back until now, before he let someone go to notify Qu Minghui to pick up Qu Mo Ying, the people in the East House said that they would immediately go to tell the Grand Duke, but I did not expect that Qu Minghui actually did not in the East House, this search to find now, if not the Dowager Lady repeatedly asked about Qu Mo Ying, Qu Zhizhen almost did not even think of this matter.

Let people go to the East House to ask again, the East House side only to pass the word that the eldest son is not in the house, since he left the house, did not come back, and do not know where to go.

Luo fainted, was sent down the mountain, woke up is a strong cry, Qu Zhilin returned to the house, busy to appease their own lady, remembering their own daughters things are also sad, do not have the heart to pay attention to the things of the West House, and even the eldest son went to where, but also just asked, and now the most important is to appease Luo's emotions.

Luo cried and fainted for a while, the situation was very bad.

The East Mansion was all in disarray right now, and the subordinates were in disarray, which was why Qu Minghui wasn't in the mansion but no one had gone to inform the West Mansion.

If you can't manage things in your own house, who has the heart to manage other people's houses.

As soon as I heard that Qu Minghui was not there, and no one has been found until now, Qu Zhizhen's heart sputtered with anger, and looking at the sky, he wanted to go out of the city to take a look, and he was also afraid that something had really happened to Qu Mo Ying.

Just coming out and seeing Qu Mo Ying's carriage return, he was still very happy and his face softened.

When Qu Mo Ying got off the carriage, he brought Qu Mo Ying back to the study, wanting to ask about what happened back there.

Even if he is no longer interested, the follow-up of this matter must be asked clearly, on the surface, he still has to be a good father, be a good father who has been shamed by Yu for so many years.

For the things of the law, Qu Mo Ying said in a few words finished, this cheap father heart what she knows very well, originally also do not care about the things of her mother, her mother entrusted to the wrong person, the future of her mother's things she is not willing to talk more with Qu Zhi Zhen.

But for the assassination, she emphatically added more ink.

"What, you encountered an assassination?" Qu Zhizhen's face changed drastically.

"Yes, it's assassination, it's an assassin, that kind of very experienced assassin, that's what I said when I met that Mr. Zhao later." Qu Mo Ying consigned to the words of Zhao gongzi.

She is a "weak girl in the bosom" with little knowledge, of course, some words are not too radical, coincidentally, there is this Mr. Zhao.

"After that, someone else came out and killed one of the people who were going to assassinate you before, and another one escaped?" Qu Zhizhen's face became even more ugly .

"Yes, and I don't know if I caught up with them later, father, who were those people? Is it true that they are after me because of me? What kind of people have I offended? To actually want to kill me with such deadly force?" Qu Mo Ying bit her lip, her willow brows furrowed.

"Or maybe it's not to kill you ..., " Qu Zhizhen said, barely placating her.

"It's also possible, Mr. Zhao guessed if those people want to capture me, just can't guess who I would offend so hard, like this unless it's a life and death enemy, father, do you think it would be because of the Utopia County King?" Qu Mo Ying gave this cheap father a ladder to come down.

Qu Zhi Zhen was shocked, but then nodded, "It could be, you shouldn't even go out lately, be careful in the mansion, and if you travel, make sure to bring more people with you as well."

"Many thanks father, I know, then this matter ... what to do next?" Qu Mo Ying asked.

"This matter, it will be handled by the father, you a girl's family, should also not be their own offenses, may be related to ... the royal family." Qu Zhizhen vaguely said.

"Yes, Father."

"First go back to rest, today also tired all day, originally your grandmother is still asking about your big sister's matter, this is already late in the day, tomorrow then go and talk about it!" Qu Zhizhen saw that she was so obedient, his complexion mildened and said.

"Father, daughter excuses herself." Qu Mo Ying answered and gave a sideways salute.

Qu Zhizhen smiled and gently watched his youngest daughter leave, and when he saw Qu Mo Ying's figure disappear in the doorway, the smile on his face suddenly faded, and his eyes darkened.

"Men, go and summon the Second Prince." He raised his voice.

A boy hurriedly ran out, this time although it is already night, but no one dares to disobey the second master's intention.

Qu Minghui came over quite fast, when the Qu mansion's boy went over to call people, he was still reading in front of the window, and when he heard Qu Zhizhen call him back, he slightly straightened his clothes and came over.

After entering, he first saluted Qu Zhizhen, "Father, summoning my son over so late, did something happen?"

Before he finished speaking, a cup of hot tea smashed over at him, Qu Mingcheng subconsciously sidestepped, and the cup of tea slipped past him and smashed into the floor tiles behind him, making a crisp, shattering sound.

One piece of debris shot backward and grazed Qu Mingcheng's face, and immediately there was an additional scratch on his white face, and blood spilled out.

"Father ..." Qu Mingcheng subconsciously covered his face, his palm was drenched in blood, "Father ... why are you doing this? "

"Qu Mingcheng, you don't really think I don't know anything, do you?" Qu Zhizhen snapped, his voice was not loud, but it was as authoritative as it could be, and his eyes were chilly.

"Father ... Father, I ... don't know what you mean by that." Qu Mingcheng panicked for a moment, but hurriedly settled down.

"No? You don't say that the person who came down the mountain to take Shadow Maiden captive wasn't one of your people?" Qu Zhi Zhen said, with a gloomy chill in his repression, "If Shadow Maiden still has any enemies, apart from you, you really can't find anyone else who would lay hands on her, especially to actually take someone captive!"

Qu Mo Ying told the story as it was, talking about the paddles in the hands of the two black-clothed men, and about the assassination that followed.

Qu Zhizhen has long been clear, this thing looks like an assassination, in fact, more like a dog jumping over the wall after the failure of captivity, assassination is false, captivity is true.

A girl, so captive, what will happen after that, can be imagined, for her or her family, especially like this kind of rules of the world's big families, is really worse than death ...