Noble Wife 615

Chapter 615 Softening, Cunning Words

"Father ... father, I have been in the house to read ..." Qu Mingcheng is still sophomoric, the heart has a bad feeling, his people have not responded so far, both have not returned.

Originally, by this time, it should have been won, but until now he had not heard a word.

"You're reading a book, where's the manpower I gave you earlier?" Qu Zhizhen looked at him coldly and lowered his voice to pursue, even if there were only the two of them in the study at this time, his voice was subconsciously suppressed low.

"Father ... is naturally there, they have been secretly protecting me." Qu Mingcheng hurriedly said, no one knew that beside this Squire Prince of his, there were secret guards, a few secret guards that protected him.

This kind of treatment, would not be his a Squire's son should have, this matter, since it is Yu's in the time also do not know, informed only Qu Zhizhen and Qu Mingcheng two people.

One was the one who gave it away, and the other was the one who took it over, in addition to the fact that no one in or out of the Qu Mansion knew about it anymore.

Qu Xuexin previously bent on letting Qu Mingcheng help, but also vaguely discovered that Qu Mingcheng around the available people quite a lot, and the ability is also great, which is also an important reason why she wholeheartedly help to harm Qu Mo Ying.

"Have them all come to me and I'll check them out." Qu Zhizhen said.

"Father ... they have two I sent out, this time is not in the capital, wait for another day they come back, I will let them come to see father." Qu Mingcheng hurriedly pushed back, people, he sent out two, two have not come back, not see people alive and not see the body.

"Can't come back!" Qu Zhizhen sneered.

"Father ... Father, what did you say?" Qu Mingcheng froze for a moment and subconsciously asked.

"The mission has failed, the people have also been defeated, it is impossible for them to come back." Qu Zhizhen said in a gloomy voice, his eyes gazing fiercely at this son of his, this is his only son, also because of the fear that this son is not good, this sent a few secret guards over, did not expect this time to fold two.

Even for himself, he didn't have many available people around him.

Now suddenly folded in two, but also because of this matter, Qu Zhizhen heart of fire, Tengteng on the rush up, thought of extreme hatred, and picked up the paper town in front of the smashed over, "You this sinner, actually dared to assassinate your sister, Yu's own is not a good, gave birth to a son, is also an uncharacteristic."

If he had known that Qu Mingcheng was so out of shape, he wouldn't have been so dedicated to nurturing him in the first place. Qu Zhizhen only hated how he only had one son, and if he had another, the one in front of him was bound to be given up as well.

"Father, how can you ... you say that about mother." Qu Mingcheng after all is still young, a moment of anger, subconsciously retort, to be able to finish the words, but see Qu Zhizhen turned out from behind the bookcase, lifting his foot to kick him.

Qu Mingcheng, unguarded, was kicked backward two steps, heavily hit the door frame behind him on top, covering his face and fell to the ground in pain.

The kick was so strong that it almost blindsided him at once.

"You feel the nerve to talk to me like this?" Qu Zhizhen coldly looked at Qu Mingcheng, who was shrinking into a ball in pain, and snapped.

"Father ... father ..." Qu Mingcheng's cold sweat broke out on his forehead from the pain.

"Qu Mingcheng, don't think that I really only have a son like you, really think that ... I can't give you up ...," Qu Zhizhen snapped, his eyes flashing with a strange shade of coldness. That kind of feeling was definitely not the father that Qu Mingcheng had seen in the past days who had loved and cared for himself.

That kind of look was more like a calculation, a thick calculation, just as he was calculating Qu Mo Ying.

His body involuntarily shivered, at this moment, he clearly felt the killing intent in his father's eyes, killing intent indeed, his father wanted to kill himself?

To kill your only son?

This was something Qu Mingcheng couldn't believe, but it was just the way he sensed it at that moment just now, his whole body spasming and his hands and feet going cold.

"Father ... father ..." he murmured almost subconsciously, his eyes wolfish.

"Mingcheng, you sent someone, right?" For a long time, Qu Zhizhen calmed down, the eerie feeling in his eyes that had frightened Qu Mingcheng receded, leaving only a touch of gloom, the ferocious aura between his features disappearing.

Such a Qu Zhizhen was much less stressful for Qu Mingcheng.

"Father ... I ... I only wanted to take her captive for a few days to make a dent in her reputation, not really to kill her, nor not really to destroy her."

After such a scare, Qu Mingcheng's brain suddenly unprecedentedly awake, at this time also did not get up, knee walk a few steps, went forward and hugged Qu Zhizhen's legs, cried loudly, "Father ... father, I do not have any other brothers, the only one big brother, although I do not like the fourth sister, but also won't really go to kill her, just want her to live a bad life, father, you believe me."

He stopped resisting saying it was none of his business.

He suddenly realized that if his father really wanted to investigate, all he had to do was to call away all the people around him, thinking that they were his men now, when in fact at heart it had always been his father who had been in control, hadn't it?

"Breaking her honor?" Qu Zhizhen sneered, "Do you think I would believe that?"

"Father, this is true, I really just want to bad her reputation, so that she can't marry a good one in the future, and live worse than her sister, so that her sister will always be on top of her, as for the other things, they are all grudges from the previous life, father doesn't even care about it anymore, and I ... what else do I care about, I just want to be able to spend my whole life with suppress her."

Qu Mingcheng's eyes reddened, "Mother didn't know why she would do such a thing in the first place, causing us sisters and brothers to not be able to get close, and also causing my third sister and I to dislike the fourth sister, but that's all, if the fourth sister really loses her reputation, will my third sister and I have a good reputation? Father won't think I'm so desperate!"

He hated Qu Mo Ying and couldn't wait to stomp her into the mud, low and low.

But these words, he couldn't say to his father, before he felt that even if he really dealt with Qu Mo Ying, his father knew about it also after the fact, it's hard to believe that his father can still take himself to do nothing.

No longer was he, but he was his father's only son, and everything after this was his.

But just in the square, he was suddenly afraid, he saw the murderous and icy cold in his own father's eyes, the kind of substantial murderous aura that was directed at him, really and truly corresponded to him.

He even had a feeling that at that moment, if he didn't respond correctly, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to walk out of this study.

No matter what, he had to make this matter a big deal and a small deal, making himself look innocent and pitiful, just wanting to harm Qu Mo Ying in a small way, not really wanting to kill her.

See Qu Zhizhen still did not speak, Qu Mingcheng added, "Father, I will soon be the spring exams, will be a good study, this time also do not want to go out of the meaning of this later I will not meet with the fourth sister, and so on after a period of time, the mother's things ... slightly calmed down, and then see the fourth sister's time. I may be able to calm down."

Speaking of Yu's, Qu Mingcheng's tears fell, "Father, mother is no longer, that is also the child's biological mother, I ... I ... can't walk out for a while ah... ..."

Hearing her say this, and seeing him in such a situation, Qu Zhizhen half-heartedly asked, "You really won't deal with your fourth sister anymore?"

"Father, I will never again, I will study well and honor my ancestors, I will think of my father as my father, if my mother has done something wrong, she will naturally be punished, as for ... me and my fourth sister ... wait for some time, I will figure it out, I can figure it out, even if I don't get close to the fourth sister, I will treat her as my own sister."

Qu Mingcheng wiped away the eye marks at the corner of his eyes and said in grief.

These words are extremely well-timed, first of all, he said that he later things, but also said that this time to do down the wrong thing, just a time to think, Yu is not a good person, but for Qu Mingcheng, is his own mother, is his own biological mother, even if she is wrong again, he can not give up.

This shows that he is an extremely filial person.

After that, he also said that he will treat Qu Mo Ying as his own sister in the future, and so on out of the heart of that hurdle, will certainly be able to do it, as for how to come out, this period of time he studied well, will certainly be able to.

The words are reasonable and sensible, also very suitable for his current situation, Qu Zhi Zhen, although there are still some doubts, but his attitude is still very satisfied, turned around and sat down again behind the bookcase, thought for a while, said, "You can think so is the best, after going back, put their own side of the people to collect a little bit, the recent period of time do not let people find out that there is someone beside you."

"Is father ... because of what happened today?" Qu Mingcheng asked hurriedly.

"Those two people are unlikely to come back, any failure, even if they don't die, after falling into others, they can only protect themselves with death." Qu Zhizhen slowly said, the light in the study jumped a little, inexplicably let a person a chilling and weird feeling.

Qu Mingcheng involuntarily shivered, "Father ... father ... those are ... dead soldiers?"

Only a dead soldier, only after being captured, will commit suicide to get away without leaving any traces, he had heard of it before, but had never seen it, and even more so, he had never thought that the several secret guards that his father had arranged to come over by his own side, were actually dead soldiers.

For the first time, he suddenly realized why his father had such dead soldiers around him.

Father was a civil official, and a civil official of not too high a rank, and had no connection to the royal family, so why was there such a person around?

What is Father secretly hiding?

The study was quiet in the candlelight, and the silhouettes of the two men were drawn out, except that one was sitting, and the other was still sitting half-kneeling on the floor.

It took a good half a minute to hear Qu Zhizhen's icy voice, "You go back first, this period of time did not call you, has been outside the mansion quiet study, can get a merit is the best, Yu's now has no relationship with you, you are now credited to the name of other aunts, you want to take the imperial exams, want to enter the civil service, you must have a clean and clear reputation."

"As for Yu Fu's side, you have to remember that Yu Fu is of no great use, not only is it of no great use, it will drag you down." Qu Zhizhen warned again, Qu Mingcheng had been making quite a few private moves lately, he was not ignorant of them.

Qu Mingcheng subconsciously shivered, his head lowered, respectfully, "Yes, father, son ... son knows."

He will lower his head, even Qu Zhizhen did not find this son in the eyes of the unwillingness and hate poison, how can it fail again