

Noble Wife 616

Chapter 616 You and I were never meant to be, but you were meant to be

Qu Mo Ying returned to the Shallow Moon Residence, after freshening up, it was already very late, and after sending both maids back, Qu Mo Ying couldn't sleep for a while.

Pushing the window open slightly to look out, there was a wind blowing in, cold and chilling through the bones.

Fine squinted watery eyes, the window is still slightly open a little, heart stifling, this will actually inexplicably awake.

The hair was casually draped behind her head, not tied up, and she sat in a chair in front of the window, wearing a light blouse and wrapped in a wide, thick cloak.

She was getting up from her bed.

Finding a cushion, he just half leaned back in the chair, facing the wind from the window, his eyes slightly closed in thought, seemingly asleep.

In this weather, at this time of year, the windows aren't open very far, but it's still cold enough to make you wince from the bone.

But inexplicably, she just didn't want to go back to bed and just cringe and stay up.

Half asleep, cold hands and feet.

Suddenly the window opened and Pei Yuanjun appeared in front of it, his gaze falling inside, a hint of anger spreading across his face when he saw Qu Mo Ying, who had only just suddenly raised his eyes to look at himself.

With a press of his hand on the sill, the figure entered lightly and closed the window with a backhand.

Walked over, wrapped in the cloak of Qu Mo Ying whole person hugged up, both wrapped into such a large group, the arms of the person is still lightweight almost nothing.

Walking over to the bed, he shook the still somewhat dazed Qu Mo Ying out of her cloak and tucked her under the quilt, and with that, he himself removed his outer garment and threw it to one side at the screen, and then got on the bed.

A hand reached out and took Qu Mo Ying into his arms.

Warmth surged up, Qu Mo Ying's confused eyes became awake, subconsciously wanting to push Pei Yuanjun away, helplessly his hand tightly encircled her slender waist, unable to move at all.

"How ... to come over at this time?" The long eyelashes fluttered twice, Qu Mo Ying raised her head and bit the corners of her pale, bloodless lips.

"Waiting for me at the window?" Pei Yuanjun supported his head and looked at Qu Mo Ying, seeing that the cluelessness in her watery eyes hadn't dissipated yet, looking as if she was even more bewildered than usual, and that the deep humor in her eyes was a few more points of gloom.

"I ... am not ... I just can't sleep." Qu Mo Ying lowered her head, her hand subconsciously moved, only then realizing that her hand was actually also encircling Pei Yuanjun, freezing for a moment.

A faint pink color surged clearly visible on the originally pale little face.

Seeing her like this, the chill in Pei Yuanjun's eyes slowly receded and he let out a low laugh, "If you can't sleep, you have to go to the window to blow the wind, if I don't come, are you going to blow the wind for a night?"

"But aren ... you here?" Qu Mo Ying subconsciously retorted, and only when he finished did he realize what he had said, his face stormed his head, and his head dug into the quilt.

Unable to do so, his body was firmly pressed by him, and he couldn't move even if he wanted to.

“Still saying you’re not waiting for this king to come over.” Pei Yuanjun snorted coldly, rather arrogantly, and reached out to touch the top of Qu Mo Ying’s hair, his expression softening a few points.

“Is it to know the follow-up of those two?”

The person is Yu Dong side of the secret guards under the hand, but this follow-up has to be Pei Yuanjun to take over, Qu Mo Ying does know, but also vaguely so expected.

Just this small mind, a time but can not say, long eyelashes under the water eyes flooded with dense color, color therefore looks more and more charming people.

Being pressed by Pei Yuanjun’s hand, the young girl who was half-volted in his arms, simply stopped struggling, there are some things determined and not determined are completely different.

“The one behind also caught up, just immediately swallowed the medicine and committed suicide, the poison is hidden in the side of the teeth, a bite will die.” Pei Yuan lazily said, “That father of yours ... is not simple ah!”

“A dead soldier?” Qu Mo Ying understood and was surprised.

Pei Yuanjun lightly hummed, “It’s a dead soldier, the money spent to raise a dead soldier is quite a lot, and most of them are trained from a young age, it’s impossible for non-royals and some hundred years of families, or big shots in terms of military lineage to have them, it’s impossible to see that your father is actually privy to it, and is actually so capable of doing it.”

Qu Mo Ying bit the corner of his lips, and it took him half a minute to find his voice, “Father ... which side is he on?”

“For the time being, it’s not clear, your father ... the retainer when some loss ah!” Pei Yuanjun lazily laughed, he really did not expect Qu Zhizhen to have such a big hand in his hands.

In the past, when he was at the border, for everything in the capital, although he also had scouts, it was just that the center of gravity of his scouts was never on Qu Zhizhen, this tiny minister.

Even those Shangshu, Pei Yuanjun is not very concerned about, and how will care about these Shangshu's deputy ministers, even if there are a few slightly concerned about it, there is no Qu Zhizhen in this.

After all, for so many years, Qu Zhizhen looked normal, and apart from some loss of private virtue, he really couldn't say that he had anything bad on top of his public affairs.

The Ministry of Industry, nor the Ministry of War, such a sensitive place, and in some places, even the Ministry of Rites can not be compared.

In the six ministries, although the Ministry of Industry is also important, but the important place, with the imperial power is not much to do with the six ministries is ah let people ignore a place.

Who would put the battle for royal power over the Ministry of Works.

"I'll put two more secret guards by your side, in these few days, the emperor there should issue a decree, and after some time, it's your maturity day, it just so happens that this king can also legitimately prepare your maturity ceremony." Seeing her silence, Pei Yuanjun faintly smiled, his handsome sleeping phoenix eyes picking up, unimpressed.

Maturity, your own birthday?

Fifteen years old birthday, is their own maturity, the heart was tugged hard, so many years, this birthday, Qu Mo Ying are all alone.

On the one hand, because few people remember, and she is not in the Qu Mansion, the Dowager Empress will send some objects to the manor, Ji Hanyue also sent some things over on Qu Mo Ying's birthday, and once sent someone to ask Qu Mo Ying what she wanted, but the Qu Mo Ying at that time did not say a word.

For her, this birthday, in fact, is also the mother's difficult day, so how can she be happy, every time that day, but also just eat a bowl of long life noodles, after that, they will be alone, do not want anyone to disturb.

Anyone who follows her around knows she has such a habit, not to mention big birthdays.

Into the house for such a period of time, and so many things have happened, for the people around Qu Mo Ying, such a birthday, for the woman's most important and maturity, and will not think, mention.

Now it is on the lips of the last person who should think of it.

A hand pressed on Pei Yuanjun's chest, could sense his heartbeat, his eyes inexplicably red, eyelashes drooping, the feeling in his heart that could not be said or understood, turned into a wave of sourness, rising as if there was some kind of intention to rush out.

This is Pei Yuanjun, King of Utopia Pei Yuanjun.

Never heard of is that he power over the things of the dynasty, the royal a few prince, as well as that prince are forced to fall, heard in front of the emperor the most face is this utopian county king, even the crown prince is not comparable.

I heard that he grew up in the palace since he was a child, and his destiny and the emperor are extremely close to each other, and because his destiny is helpful to the emperor, which is considered a blessing in the emperor's destiny, the emperor favors him, even more than the status of the various emperors.

I heard that when he was at the border, he killed like a man, once killed seven in seven out, the clothes on his body are all blood dyed, all the way, step by step is blood ...

It was also said that while in the capital, this one was not idle, and that a large portion of the ghosts in front of the Western Prison Gate could not be reincarnated because of him.

Children cry at night, and if we say that there is such a utopian king coming, even the children do not dare to cry loudly.

But it was such a ferocious man who could say such things to himself when absolutely no one else remembered.

Qu Mo Ying was not a stupid person, even an extremely smart one, so it was even more understandable to mean all that he had done for her.

All is calculated, with her identity, it is impossible to become the Utmost County Princess, a side consort, is already a big face to the House of Qu.

But now it's come to this.

There are not so many occasions and coincidences in this world, and if there are so many occasions and coincidences, they are the destiny that one person carefully seeks for another.

You and I were not meant for each other, but only because you had the heart to be two people!

Her eyes reddened, tears slowly overflowed, Qu Mo Ying's eyelashes were silently moistened, she didn't know why she was in tears, it seemed that when she was with Pei Yuanjun, she had become unlike her reborn self.

The heart of my own family has long been soaked in blood and has become cold-hearted and cold-blooded.

But now ... why is it so!

Was it because of the man in front of her? It was because he was the only one who cared about everything about her.

After realizing that something bad had happened to her, without saying a word, he took good care of her, and even came over to take a look without worrying about it.

So, in her heart she had guessed early that he would come, and therefore waited early at the window for news of him? All the places that can't be explained, not explained, just because the reason is not enough, not enough.

When, in the bottom of the heart has secretly identified such a person? She did not know, just silent tears.

Sensing her petite body shivering in her arms, powerfully repressed, Pei Yuanjun lowered his head, his hand gently patted on her back without saying a word.

The candles in the room were pulsing, with double flowers bursting out of them, and after flickering for a moment, they resumed their quiet and peaceful calm.

Qu Mo Ying's whole body is warm, and before guarding the window, I don't know whether to wait for the waiter or the feeling of being suffocated is completely different, the whole person is tightly embraced in the quilt and Pei Yuanjun's embrace, even though he doesn't say anything and doesn't ask anything, she inexplicably feels that the two people's hearts are in common.

In her last life, she looked at the wrong person, thinking that Pei Yuanjun, who has always been warm and speaks for himself at all times, was sincere to himself, but she didn't realize that all these flashy words, saying more, are just flimsy bubbles that cover up the most un-put-upon facts.

Doing nothing, just saying nice things, is just an illusion, it doesn't mean that the person cares about them, it just means that they need the appearance of caring.

What about Pei Yuanjun? Did not say anything, even when he did not dare to mention anything, he was already planning for himself, this heart ... how can she ignore it?

Those are the things that she can read and see through ...

To Pei Yuanjun's nature, to his person, why need to take into account too much, want what to reach out is, but in their own things, step by step, extremely careful, step by step to send her to the position that they do not dare to think of in vain, both now is going to be the dust fall.

And he never said much!