

Reborn to Be A Noble Wife

Chapter 646 The Poor Woman in the Doctor's Mouth

"No, we're not!" Yu Chun denied in a panic.

"Then what are you doing here? Don't go yet!" The old man sighed and said, reaching out and pointing to the manor, "That spot is not a good place, someone was killed and dragged out to be buried before."

The oldest man finished shaking his head.

"How do you ... know?" Yu Chun panicked and his face went white, so scared that he took two steps backward and retreated to the side of the pavilion pillars, so it was evident that he was really scared.

"I am the doctor there, recently the people there have been sick ... well now it is almost good." The oldest doctor shook his head with a helpless face.

"Already well? Was it a serious illness?" Raindon asked unconsciously, looking concerned about the matter.

"The disease is naturally serious, fortunately it is now winter, and early isolation, are no big deal, even that when the master ... is also alive, is a ..." The oldest doctor said here stopped for a moment, and then followed by a sigh, "is a woman poor ah, was tortured almost dead."

The oldest doctor said and shook his head, "If it continues like this, he definitely won't be able to live for a few more days, he looks young and good-looking, I don't know what it's because of."

"What kind of a woman is it?" Yu Dong asked curiously as he pulled Yu Chun and went up alone by himself.

"What kind of, just a long and gentle, this look is not like a bad person, that day also seems to listen to a maid in the name of the big miss." The oldest doctor shook his head and sighed again, "Powerful and noble family ah, the so-called Missy I'm afraid is not that valuable."

What kind of family, "Miss" this title is not so valuable, think about it, unless it is the royal family.

There is an answer crying out to be heard by anyone who is eloquent.

The boss man said and stood up, pulling the medicine box behind him, "I also brought her some medicine this time, I hope it might help her a little."

"Doctor, why don't you let the carriage go directly to the manor?" Yu Dong's eyes rolled and pointed at the manor.

"It's inconvenient for the carriage to go over there, it's inconvenient!" The doctor shook his head, and suddenly stopped again to look them up and down a few times, "You really aren't from this manor?"

"We are not ... we are here to find our big miss." Yu Chun looked at Yu Dong, hesitant, with a few hairs of timidity, "Our big miss ... was taken away, and can't be found until now, it is in this area."

"You ... guys don't talk nonsense!" The oldest man took a step backwards in fear and looked at them in horror.

"It's true, our eldest miss looks like this ..." Yu Chun described Qu Xuexin's looks, appearance, and features in detail.

The more carefully he listened to her, the more panicked the boss man became, and the more ugly his face became, his hand tightly pulling the medicine box, looking at it, he knew that he was scared.

"This ... this is really ah!" When Yu Chun finished, the oldest man only said this, his eyes glazed over.

The two maids looked at each other, surprised beyond words.

"Doctor, you help us." Yu Dong hurriedly went forward and saluted.

"Help ... help with what?" The oldest woman panicked and took another step back, watching them warily.

"Just help us deliver a letter, the rest does not require anything, okay?" Yu Dong reached out and took a letter out of his pocket, "You are a doctor, originally is to treat the sick to save people, save a life like building a seven-step pontoon, just help our Missy so once, otherwise our Missy really have to die."

"This ..." The doctor hesitated very much, this is a thing that people generally dare not get involved in.

"Doctor, please, our eldest miss is still so young, if she lost her life at such a young age, our madam will cry to death." Yu Chun also followed up and begged.

"Dafu you don't worry, this matter is just a wife and concubine fight, no matter how strong the master inside is, after all, it is not the male master of the house, we are not fleeing after Missy left, we will go to find Missy's husband." Yu Dong reacted quickly and thought of another wording.

Indicates that this matter will not cause a great deal of trouble, and will not do wrong, wives and concubines compete with each other, in the end, it is still the male master's intention to look at, perhaps the one who gained power is still the one who was weak before, this kind of thing is the most unpredictable.

"This ... well, there is only one letter, the other old man does not dare to send it in." The oldest husband was persuaded and hesitated for a moment before saying.

"Many thanks to the doctor, many thanks to the doctor." The two maids were overjoyed and hurriedly handed over the letter.

The oldest man took it hesitantly, glanced at them again, and nodded his head to accept it.

The two maids in the pavilion saw the oldest man far into the manor before each looked away ...

"This is the letter sent in by the Qu Mansion?" Ji You Ran looked at the letter handed up by the maid.

She did have smallpox, but because she was well prepared, it wasn't too much of a problem now, so she just had to nurse her scars well, and there was no one else in the room, so she didn't cover her veil.

The original beautiful face, there are still a lot of scars, has not been well completely, especially the old injury on one side of her cheek, where the good is the slowest, the scars are also the most, slightly touched, but also very painful, this is the previous injuries have not been well all, and then grew smallpox in the back, the injury on top of the injury.

That piece, even if all the smallpox ones fall out, will end up leaving a trail of black scars.

For this reason, Ji Youran hated the Qu sisters.

Yes, it wasn't just Qu Xuexin, but also Qu Mo Ying, she hated to tear the two of them apart, but up until now, she hadn't really done anything to Qu Xuexin.

She was waiting, waiting for a chance to make Qu Xuexin hurt, but this chance was not yet something she asked for, she was the most virtuous side consort of the Crown Prince's residence, how could she have done that kind of vicious thing.

That day beat up Qu Xuexin, it was an initiative under real control, the demeanor of the crown prince when he left made Ji Youran come to her senses, no matter what, she could not do anything that would actively hurt Qu Xuexin again.

She was very tolerant, when she was able to tolerate Ji Hanyue, now she could tolerate it even more.

“Yes, the slave girl sneaked a good look, it’s the maid next to Fourth Miss Qu, do you need to give that letter to that bitch?” The maid nodded her head.

“Go get it.” Ji You Ran nodded, the letter was prepared long ago, the content inside was also designed by her, naturally it was different from the one sent over by Qu Mo Ying, but she wasn’t asking Qu Mo Ying to really take Qu Xuexin to escape, as long as there was such a letter, and there were maids that did come over, it was a done deal.

According to the words on the letter of Qu Mo Ying, write the letter originally prepared by yourself, from the outside looks like the same, inside the letter paper also re-written, according to the handwriting above, try to be like is, the tone of voice is also Qu Mo Ying’s tone, not afraid of the Qu Xuexin read the letter not to be fooled.

As for the original letter, it served no purpose, so it was simply torn up and disposed of.

This thing, the most critical is Qu Mo Ying sent a letter over, Qu Xuexin received the letter, and then according to the letter for, finally out of things ...

“Alright, send this letter over.” Ji You Ran coldly laughed, originally thought that this Fourth Miss Qu was afraid that she wouldn’t be easy to hook, didn’t think that a lead would come, then this matter would be pushed onto her, Ying Wang Fei? A lowly blind girl, don’t look at yourself to see if you are worthy?

It was actually King Ying’s rightful consort, and even if Ji You Ran had made some guesses before, she hadn’t guessed this result.

Ji You Ran has been vaguely feel that she and the curve four miss is collision, roughly their own to be good, can not let her good feeling, this feeling is very subtle, can not say the reason, but think about it but always some beads of horse traces.

Seeing this as a countryside uneducated girl is obviously not right, and this fourth miss of the Qu Mansion has also fought a few times, Ji You Ran always feels stifled, as if she was born to be restrained.

Taking this opportunity to get her grievances out of the way, and then letting the reputation of this only-appointed Princess Ying be destroyed, she would like to see if that arrogant and domineering His Royal Highness would still marry such an unpleasant woman.

Taking away the Crown Prince's woman from the Crown Prince's other courtyard in an abrupt manner, and also causing this Miss Qu to overturn the car and break her leg, and even scratching her face, what kind of good reputation would this Miss Qu have, and how would the big house of the Qu family hate her?

The crown prince had always declared that the royal family was most mindful of reputation, and such a reputation would be fatal to Qu Mo Ying as well.

This "letter" from Qu Mo Ying is the realest handle.

"Yes, Your Highness, the slave girl will send it over now!"

Qu Xuexin lived in the most remote and coldest house, with only a thin quilt thrown over it.

She is out of smallpox, this time also did not catch, body before the fight of the injury before healed, after that was Ji You Ran sent people to find a fight to beat, the body to the present is not sharp.

"Miss, the Qu Mansion has come to our rescue." Hong Mei came in from outside, holding a letter in her hand, excited.

"My mother ... is my mother coming to save me?" Qu Xuexin sat up from the bed shivering, her face green and white.

Here is really too cold, Ji You Ran also did not give them master and servant to prepare a little more cold clothing, quilts, even the edible also leftovers.

"It's not ... it's ... it's the fourth young lady's." Hong Mei said.

"How could she ... be kind enough to save me?" Qu Xuexin didn't believe it and pressed her hand on the bed.

"It's true, look at this letter." Hong Mei handed over the letter in her hand, she was similarly shivering, and her entire body was dressed thinly.

The master and servant two are suddenly wrapped up over, where will prepare extra clothes, after the body of the clothes changed, is the general Zhuangzi people wear, and also thin.

"Is it a fake?" Qu Xuexin said vigilantly, taking the letter and examining it carefully.

The handwriting on it is similar and should all be written by Qu Mo Ying.

"The slave girl thinks that it won't be fake, even if it is fake, she won't use the fourth miss's name, wouldn't it be more believable to use someone else's name? This letter

was sent over by the granny who gave the favor that day.” Hongmei explained in a low voice, the one who sent out the letter in the first place was that granny, and the one who received it back was also this granny.

“Qu Mo Ying would have that kind heart to really save me?” Qu Xuexin still didn’t believe it.

“It may be that the madam went to beg for it! Didn’t we spread the news before that you even gave the hairpin on your head to the granny at the back door? Madam had no way of rescuing it by herself, so she went to beg the fourth miss, before the Duke of Qi’s residence has always held the fourth miss in high regard, if the Duke of Qi’s residence intervenes, the miss will definitely be saved.”

Hong Mei said eagerly.

It really was like spending years here, if she could regret it, Hong Mei would never follow Qu Xuexin here.

Now whoever threw down the lifeline, Hong Mei would reach out and pull.

Only she said so, Qu Xuexin half-believe and half-doubt read the letter again, the words have the intention of reprimand, but also said that she did not want to forgive her, but after the great-aunt’s cry, agreed to try, of course, Qu Xuexin if you do not believe that you can not come to the words.

“What is this ... nothing.” Waiting to read the letter, Qu Xuexin was exasperated, and flung the letter paper in her hand with force, “My mother still thought that this bitch Qu Mo Ying really wanted to save me, look at what she wrote this is, a mass of nonsense, it is here to reprimand me, try, but how to try?”

“Miss, the letter ... letter ...”

“I know it’s a letter.”

“There are words on the back of the letter.” Hong Mei was excited, staring intently at the back of the letter paper.

Qu Xuexin froze for a moment, subconsciously turned the letter paper, read the words on it clearly, her eyes lit up, this is a letter that can help her solve the predicament ...

Chapter 647 Please Kneel Down and Receive Your Punishment

At night, Qu Xuexin and Hongmei, according to the letter, followed a granny to quietly leave the house and go to the backyard door.

The granny at the backyard door also let the person out without saying a word, and there was an ordinary carriage parked outside the door, which was generally the same as what Qu Mo Ying's letter said.

Qu Xuexin almost climbed onto the carriage hand and foot, excited, a trace of a chilling smile appeared on her blue and white face, as long as she returned to the Qu Mansion and recuperated a little for a few days, she would go directly to the Eastern Palace to find His Royal Highness the Crown Prince, and make Ji Youran's evil deeds public, letting His Royal Highness the Crown Prince know that Ji Youran is a vicious woman who is not at all worthy of being a Side Concubine.

The red plums crept up as well.

The curtains fell and the carriage turned a corner heading out into the night.

After the two grannies who fell behind looked at each other, they smiled and went back to report to Ji You Ran.

Under the lamp Ji Yuran comfortably, reached out to cut a cut lamp flower, and then sleep, what happened tonight, tomorrow should have news over.

After the car tipped over, Qu Xuexin broke her arm or leg, and even her face was ruined, which was much better than taking her life alive.

This cheap woman in order to climb into the Prince's bed, actually even dare to assassinate their own, originally should have counted on having such an end.

Do you really think that the Prince's bed can be climbed up by anyone who wants to!

Don't see if you're blessed ...

Early the next morning, after Ji You Ran had freshened up, she saw the slanting wind beside her hurriedly running in, and she was lucky that nothing had happened to her.

"Lady Side Consort, His Highness the Crown Prince has sent someone."

"Please come in." Ji You Ran did not panic and said, had known that there would be news today, look at the color of the sky, this will still be early.

A palace mamma, with two rough-hewn grannies, walked in, and seeing Ji Youran with a veil hanging over her face, she went forward and bowed, "Slave girl has seen side consort empress."

"What's the matter with the Crown Prince?" Ji You Ran smiled softly, she recognized that this was Pei Luo An's beloved, sent over by Empress Dowager to serve the Crown Prince before she and Ji Hanyue entered the Eastern Palace.

"Please kneel down and receive your punishment, Lady Side Consort!" The Sister exclaimed.

Ji You Ran froze and looked up at the Sister in shock, her voice changing, "What did you ... you say?"

"His Royal Highness the Crown Prince has asked Lady Side Consort to receive her punishment!" The Sister continued loudly, and behind her, a rough-hewn matron stepped forward and handed her a ruler, and after she took it she raised her eyes to look at Ji You Ran, "Your Highness, please!"

"I ... don't know what was committed?" Ji Youran's face turned pale.

"Lady Side Consort had better kneel down first!" The Sister said coldly without being moved.

She was now representing Crown Prince Pei Luoan.

Ji You Ran was stifled and angry, but she had to land on both knees and kneel down, her eyes staring at this Sister in death, ever since she entered the East Palace, she was the only female master in the East Palace, and she had never been so humiliated before.

"Qu is just a concubine, side consort Ji actually couldn't tolerate it and caused her to break her leg, her crime is not small, ten strokes of the ruler." The Sister said with a single slate.

"Injustice, I ... don't know about this." Ji Youran's heart balked, hurriedly cried out for injustice, "What happened to the eldest miss of the Qu House, I ... how I don't know, isn't she properly in the manor? Didn't break her leg."

This was something she wouldn't admit to no matter what, and anyway, everything pointed to the Qu Mansion and had nothing to do with her.

"Your Highness the Side Consort had better save this for later to say to the Crown Prince!" With a cold, iron face, the Sister took two steps forward to raise the ruler in her hand, "Lady Side Consort, please raise your hand."

Ji Youran did not dare not to lift, and in her heart, she hated and angry and suffocated, but she could only grit her teeth and suffer.

The Prince isn't here. She can't argue.

The hand raised, the ruler fell, one after another, not a few places Ji You Ran has been in pain, his face changed greatly, the whole person shivered up, but had to endure.

Waiting for the ten strikes to finish, Ji You Ran was covered in cold sweat, the whole person shivered into a ball, and was already unable to even speak.

Several maids around her shrieked and swooped in to help her.

“Sister ... can you tell me ... what happened?” Ji You Ran gritted her teeth and cackled, trying not to pass out, her undershirt was wet with sweat, her hand fell, and she was already swollen and couldn’t lift it up.

“Lady Side Consort set up Qu, causing her to almost have her car overturned and die, fortunately His Highness the Crown Prince got the news early, otherwise this would have been more than just a broken leg, Lady Side Consort had better take care of herself, although Qu is nothing, but after all, she is now a person of the Eastern Palace.” Sister coldly looked askance at her, handing over the ruler in her hand to the granny behind her.

Turned and left with the two grannies.

Behind Ji Youran and then can not hold out, eyes rolled over fainted, and drew a crowd of maids, grannies shrieked a ...

“Miss, how do you know that His Royal Highness the Crown Prince will inevitably see that the letter you wrote, and the letter that was forged by side consort Ji, are different?” Yu Dong followed behind Qu Mo Ying, walking a few steps closer, and curiously said.

Just now the news came from outside, Missy has entered the Prince’s residence, but her leg is broken, I heard that it is the cause of carelessness when the car tipped down.

By the time the people from the Prince’s residence arrived, it was too late.

Of course this so-called too late, Yu Dong is not believe, obviously the news has long been transmitted to the Prince’s residence, if the Prince wants to save, and how can not save, clearly is the Prince loathe Missy, deliberately let her legs broken, as long as the person is alive, there may still be useful.

Missy wanted to step on her own young lady to get to the top, and now that she had ended up in such a situation, Yu Dong only felt relieved and did not feel sorry for her at all.

“The crown prince’s house has so many capable people, want to distinguish a pair of forged letters, it should not be a difficult problem, and I originally slightly biased the handwriting of the past days, Ji Yuran side ... hastily traveled, and how there will be a good hand in this area! At most, I will execute the pen myself, bias on the bias, a slight look, I can distinguish.”

Peloan himself is a good hand at dialectic handwriting.

Quemoy Shadow narrowed his eyes finely at the treetops.

Qu House also has plum blossoms, just a few sporadic plants, and also not very well raised, Qu Mo Ying in front of this tree is considered the best one, but and the Duke of Qi's house still can not be compared.

"Miss has a point, it's the slave girl who didn't think of it, but why would the Ji side consort frame miss?" Yu Dong clapped her hands together, after thinking about the previous ones, she had new doubts.

"Relocating anger it! The Ji side consort gave birth to smallpox, and felt that it was because of the original cause of my big sister and I. She wanted to deal with her big sister, and she also wanted to deal with me along the way."

Qu Mo Ying hooked the corner of his lips, and his smile was as cold as the sky outside.

Ji Youran's nature, never only she can harm others, absolutely can not others harm her, Qu Xuexin harm themselves, brought her down, this mouth of bad gas and how can she endure, must be a thousand words to find back.

Counting on Qu Xuexin and then counting on herself, killing two birds with one stone was Ji Youran's favorite thing to do.

"Miss, will the Crown Prince's Palace find us here?" Yu Dong was a little worried.

"No, when I let the people send it over, I have already explained the situation, I did this because I wanted to save my big sister, but I couldn't do anything about it, so I could only send the words to the Crown Prince, as for whether the Crown Prince saves it or not, and how to save it in this next step, it's not our business." Qu Mo Ying reached out and picked a plum blossom, folded it down, and slowly said.

"These things are the matter of the prince's residence, I pass a message has been very good, the residence has appeared in a row big sister's distress letter, big aunt is now made mental confusion, I here also panic into a ball, make a person to send a letter to the past, for a boudoir weak girl, this has been done to the limit, it is hard to not can really buy through the crown prince's manor of the granny does not it? "

Ji You Ran hadn't counted on the fact that she would directly find the Eastern Palace and send the previous events, along with the letter that Luo received, and the letter that she herself received, to Pei Luo An's face.

Pei Luoan behaves in a gentle and affectionate manner, but in fact, he is very suspicious and is bound to check.

The actions that Ji Youran thought no one knew about fell into Pei Luoan's eyes, and even if Pei Luoan didn't care about Qu Xuexin, he wouldn't let Ji Youran really get killed.

After all, Qu Xuexin still has a sole use right now, right after she was made Ying Wangfei ...

"Fourth Miss, the Dowager Lady wants you to go over!" A granny hurriedly turned around from the back and saw Qu Mo Ying and hurriedly said.

"What does the Dowager Lady want with Fourth Miss?" Yu Dong asked back.

"It's someone from the Yingwang Mansion, the Dowager Lady asks you to go and take a look!" The granny said.

"Go tell grandmother that I'll be right back." Qu Mo Ying spotted another plum blossom and went to fold it while saying.

She originally came out to pick a few plum blossoms to insert, and it just so happened that she would take them to the Mrs. Tai in a while.

The granny answered and left, Qu Mo Ying circled around this plum tree again, picking a few more in passing, and watched as Yu Dong had quite a few plum branches in her hands before she left.

The maid ring picked up the curtain, when Qu Mo Ying went in she saw a granny sitting on a small table in front of the Dowager Lady, when she saw Qu Mo Ying come in, she hurriedly stood up and saluted, "Slave girl has seen the fourth miss."

"This is the steward of the needlework room of the King's House, His Highness the King relocated her here." The dowager lady smiled and said, looking good.

Qu Mo Ying asked Yu Dong to go and put the flowers in, and sat down on one side after giving the dowager lady a greeting, "What did the King of England send you guys here for?"

She will also find that behind the woman there are a few women who look smart about thirty years old, there are four of them in a row, this battle how to look like they are prepared.

"Master Wang asked the slave girls to come over and make clothes for Fourth Miss, saying that you're about to reach maturity, and that these clothes can't be sloppy." The granny smiled.

"Our mansion is also going to make it for you, I'm preparing it in the past few days, and what King Ying means, he's going to prepare a set for you as well." The dowager lady also followed and laughed, she had always been worried that people like King Ying would not be interested in her granddaughter, for fear that if she married into the King Ying's House, she would not have a strong mother's family to support her.

After all, the King of England wasn't really attached to his youngest granddaughter anyhow.

Now can do this step, of course, is the best, even if it is to do to others to see, but also can give the granddaughter to increase a few points of decency, do not let people look down on her, besides, the dowager lady think, since the King of England can think of the maturity of the clothes of the thing, necessarily is not all do not care about the granddaughter.

Thinking about it this way, she preferred King Ying to prepare a set of clothes for his granddaughter.

There are generally three sets of dresses for maturity, and the Dowager's intention is to drop the most supportive dress for the formal makeup to the one made by the King of England.

This idea received the full support of the Ying Wang House's in-laws, repeatedly saying that this was what their own king meant.

We are all in agreement naturally speaking with great joy.

One set for the King's House of England and two sets for the House of Qu.

That's what was agreed upon, but then things went sideways ...

Chapter 648 Steward Wen Who Suggests Ideas

"What does Mrs. Qi mean?" Mrs. Qu looked at the matron of the Duke of Qi's house in front of her and said in surprise.

"Qu second lady's matter, we all feel guilty all over the house, the old Duke of State almost wanted to move to Jiangnan, directly to Qu second lady's father to ask for forgiveness, but the Duke of State did not agree, the old Duke of State must be older after all, I heard that the Qu fourth young lady is going to have her maturity rite, our dowager lady's intention, want to make a set of clothes for the Qu fourth young lady."

The granny sent by the Duke of Qi's residence was very good at talking, sighing, feeling, and finally longing.

The people of the King's House came and left with great fanfare, a little inquiring to know the meaning of the King's House, actually want to make a set of dresses for this Qu fourth young lady at the time of the maturity of the big makeup.

"His Highness the King of England has already sent someone." Mrs. Qu wasn't too happy, the Duke of Qi said that he felt guilty about the shadow girl, then she felt even

more guilty, and originally wanted to take advantage of the matter of maturity, to make a good plan for her granddaughter.

I didn't realize that first it was the Ying Wang Mansion, and now it's the Duke of Qi's Mansion.

There was no way she could refuse the Ying Wangfu, nor could she refuse it, but the words of this Qi Guo Gongfu were much more far-fetched.

"I heard that His Royal Highness the King of England is using the formal big makeup clothes, there are two sets of replacement, our dowager lady is to ask your meaning, can we let our house also do such a set?" The Duke of Qi's wife smiled into a flower, words also said more and more polite, the dowager wife is to refuse, a moment can not refuse.

It was only after a good half a minute that he said, "Since your house is so courteous, I will trouble your house."

"No trouble, originally is our house should be, Qu fourth miss and our house, that is several generations of friendship, where can say what trouble." The matron of the Duke of Qi's mansion smiled and said.

A few more pleasing words were said before leaving the Qu Mansion to go back and reply.

To the Qi Gongfu, granny down from the carriage, anxious to go back to report to Mrs. Qi, only to turn around two intersections, suddenly across the street rushed out of a person, the two almost collided, but fortunately everyone reacted quickly, can stand still.

"What's going on, walking so fast?" Just got off the carriage of the granny unhappy road, opposite or an acquaintance, in the past the relationship is not bad, but do not have to be polite.

"It's not much of an emergency, it's you who's quite anxious, is something wrong?" The granny who came from the opposite side was surprised and said.

"There's nothing much, it's just that I've just come back from the Qu Mansion, and I've gone to ask something on behalf of the Dowager Lady." Being asked by the opposite granny, the previous granny also felt that she might have really left in a hurry, and smiled bitterly, "Mrs. Tai asked me to report immediately after I came back, and I left in a hurry."

"What's so urgent?"

"It's not a big deal, Mrs. Tai's intention is to make a set of dresses for the fourth young lady of Servant Qu's residence to wear at maturity." The granny tsked, "I don't know

what's so good about this Fourth Miss Qu that the Dowager Empress is even more interested in her than her own granddaughter."

"You can't say that!" The latter granny pulled her sleeve, the granny in front of her then reacted, looked around and didn't find anyone else there, before she breathed a sigh of relief, "I won't talk to you more, I'll go report to the dowager madam first, the dowager madam is still waiting for me to reply!"

"Then, then you go quickly, don't walk too fast on the road, it would be bad if you bumped into someone again." The granny in the back earnestly admonished.

"Okay, thanks a lot." The granny in front hurriedly answered and left in a hurry.

The back of the granny did not rush, stood there and watched the previous granny go out of sight, before lightly tsked twice, skimmed his mouth and muttered to himself, "It's really, but it's just a young lady of the Shijiazhuang family, so attached ... to the granddaughter of her own house can't hurt it! "

Before the young lady and maturity, the dowager lady can really not on much heart, only let the house needlework room to operate, where there will be guests above the heart.

The granny bent her way to the back door, and after arriving at the back door, and speaking a couple of words to the granny at the back door, there was a knock at the door outside the back door, and the granny guarding the door opened it and led a carriage in.

The granny stood and watched the action for a while, and afterward chatted with one of the maids who came down from the carriage.

It was the maid of Liu Shangshu's residence, who specially sent some fresh fruit slices over, because it was not much, and did not specially go around to the front door again.

Just come in directly from here, and after unloading the goods, have the Qi Gongfu's granny find someone to send it to the kitchen.

This kind of thing happens from time to time, and the two families didn't care too much about it.

Watching the crowd of grannies look like nothing, just stood on the side of the whole scene, and so Liu Shangshu's maid left, she pinched a bulging purse in the cuffs, mood excellent left.

"Make a set of clothes for the fourth miss of the Qu Mansion? For maturity." Liu Shangshu's wife Qi Xiejiao slowly put down the tea in her hands and asked slowly.

There was no one else in the room, only a maid who came to report, her eyes fell slightly, and her eyelids looked especially droopy and somber.

"That's what it says, it's the meaning of the dowager lady, and it looks like the dowager lady is extremely attached to it." The maid continued.

"Attracted?" Mrs. Liu mockingly hooked the corners of her lips, the words were very light, like talking to herself, "What's the point of being more attentive, she dares to lift the past out!"

The maiden head hung low, a maid did not dare to move, since this master is what people, she is a close maid naturally know some, if you let this master suspected, that is death without burial place.

Several maids and grannies in the courtyard disappeared without knowing or realizing it, but it is not that they know too much.

"Go get Steward Wen over here!" Mrs. Liu said.

"Yes!" The maid didn't dare to say a single word more, and carefully retreated, retreating to the doorway before she managed to turn around.

Wen steward is the steward of the outer court, is Mrs. Liu's most trusted a steward, heard that early when Mrs. Liu went out, encountered robbers, it is this Wen steward saved Mrs. Liu, Mrs. This is the trust of this Wen steward, their dowry above the store, are by this Wen steward in charge.

Steward Wen came quite quickly, and hearing that Madam was summoned, he hurriedly put down the work in his hands and came over.

He is a thirty-something years old middle-aged man, looking at a few points of elegance, a glance more like a middle-aged scribe, not like the House of the subordinate steward, looking at people also smile mildly, behavior is also extremely behavioral.

It is also rumored that the reason why the steward of the house to the Liu House on the steward, on the one hand, because of Mrs. Liu's kindness, on the other hand, also because of his own family failed, no choice but to find a place to live, coincidentally encountered Mrs. Liu.

As he was arriving at the courtyard, the maid, after serving tea, retreated and stood waiting outside the door.

This distance is not too far, not too close, you can see the movements in the house, but not necessarily hear the voices talking inside, as long as the voices inside are lighter, she can't hear them too well from this position.

The ones like her couldn't hear her clearly, and the ones outside in the yard could hear her even less.

The maid tried not to listen to the words inside, she knew that this Steward Wen not only helped the lady to manage the dowry store, but also often gave her advice.

Now that the Lady had something difficult to solve, of course she had to speak to Steward Wen.

Mrs. Liu's voice is not high and not low, the maid can hear said the dowager wife of the Duke of Qi's House, it is that a pile of people criticized for the Qu House of the fourth young lady to help the maturity clothes of the thing.

It's not like it's your own granddaughter, so you really don't have to go that far.

"What does Madam think it means?" After Steward Wen heard Madam Liu's words, he picked up the tea in his hand and took a sip, raising his eyes to look at Madam Liu.

Mrs. Liu snorted coldly and lowered her voice slightly, "Should know something."

"Definitely." Steward Man nodded.

"What now?" Mrs. Liu smiled with a cold frown, "You don't really want to admit it back, do you?"

"Naturally it is impossible, if you want to let, I'm afraid that you will recognize it long ago, before the county princess came back, the subordinate felt so, to now after these days, there is no movement, it can be seen that you don't dare to do so." Steward Wen leisurely said, "Madam doesn't need to worry about this matter."

"I am not worried about this matter, but it is always not good, that girl is now going to marry King Ying, this ... is not good!" Mrs. Liu's brow wrinkled, this matter is getting more and more difficult to do, originally felt that it was just a little girl who didn't have a life at any time, Yu could take her life at any time.

She hadn't expected things to turn this way, and what disturbed her even more was the King of England's meddling.

"I heard that the King of Ying even made special clothes for her, valuing her that much?" Mrs. Liu's uneasiness came from King Ying's Pei Yuanjun, and this one would be beyond their ability to deal with.

"Did the clothes and how? I heard that it is just the meaning of the palace inside, let this King of England to do her do face, after all, this Qu four miss so many years, has been letting people dirt, there is nothing good to say place, really can not take the hand, she did not face, also makes the King of England did not face."

Steward Wen said in disbelief.

“What does the palace mean?” Mrs. Liu’s willow brows were locked, once things hitched their wagon to the palace, she had to be careful.

“Don’t worry ma’am, that’s all the palace said, and that’s all the King of England commanded, with the King of England’s character, do you think you’ll fall for any woman?” Steward Wen asked rhetorically.

Mrs. Liu thought carefully and nodded, she also secretly viewed the information of this King of England in the past days, this one is not what pity, that year’s first beauty’s end is still how, let alone Qu Mo Ying.

That day far from a glance, long is extremely beautiful, but what kind of beauty of the King of England has not seen, never because of the beauty of the hand soft, more unlikely to be really in love with her, and also so a pair of thin and weak weak look, youthful, as for the previous to go to the House of Qu to see the people, but also a joke.

“Then what ... to do now?” Mrs. Liu subconsciously asked, many of her decisions on things came from this Steward Wen.

“If madam can’t rest assured, you can talk to the Prefect, the Prefect’s status is always much higher than this Fourth Miss Qu.” Steward Wen could see that Mrs. Liu was upset and proposed.

“Jingyu ...,” said Mrs. Liu, a little perturbed.

“Mrs. think again, if the county gentleman can slightly hands, say no matter this matter ... simply do not need Mrs. overhand ...” Steward Wen added.

“This is not good right ... Jingyu can’t have some stubble.” Mrs. Liu still had hesitation.

“This time, this time!” Steward Wen laughed, his words were quite meaningful ...

Chapter 649 The Switched Hwaseng

“Mother, what is the matter you called me over for?” As Liu Jingyu entered, she playfully bowed to Mrs. Liu.

“Sit here mother.” Mrs. Willow beckoned to her.

Seeing her mother’s rare closeness, Liu Jingyu was in quite a good mood as she took two steps forward and sat down next to Mrs. Liu.

Mrs. Liu looked at Liu Jingyu to say something.

"Mother, what's wrong with you?" Seeing Mrs. Liu in this form, Liu Jingyu's face sank and she asked eagerly.

"There is nothing much, just heard the news that came from the Duke of Qi's house before, and felt ..." Mrs. Liu sighed a long breath, and the words came here, and for a while she actually couldn't go on.

"What did Grandmother do again? Something to do with Qu Mo Ying?" Liu Jingyu asked almost intuitively.

The feeling as if she was a natural enemy immediately lifted her spirits.

Mrs. Liu nodded gently, "Your maternal grandmother recently did not know what was wrong, but actually so close to this young lady of the Qu Mansion, saying that she wanted to make her a set of maturity dresses when she reached maturity."

"On what grounds?" Liu Jingyu immediately became unhappy upon hearing this, "Aren't the ones who make this kind of clothes their own family members? Grandmother should not have made these clothes even if she was thinking of her mother's old feelings."

"Already went to ask, the Qu Mansion side also agreed to it." Mrs. Liu smiled bitterly, "I thought I was different after all, but it turns out that in your grandmother's heart, it's nothing more than that."

The biological daughter is similar to the daughter of a former friend.

Any family's own daughter would feel disturbed, let alone a granddaughter like Liu Jingyu.

"Mother, I'm going to talk to Grandmother now, it's not appropriate." Liu Jingyu was annoyed.

Mrs. Liu pulled her back to sit down again, "Don't be angry, although this matter was decided by your maternal grandmother, your maternal grandfather of course agreed to it, if you go and make a scene now, you're just making the two of them unhappy."

"But this ... is too much." Liu Jingyu clenched her teeth.

"Forget it, what else can it be! A biological daughter is inferior to someone else's daughter, and you, a biological granddaughter, are certainly inferior to someone else's granddaughter." Mrs. Liu coughed lowly twice.

"Mother, your health is not good, don't be angry, did you use medicine?" Liu Jingyu couldn't be bothered to get angry and asked with concern.

"It's all minor, no harm done." Mrs. Liu smiled and waved her hand.

"There is just a small matter there, your body has not been so good, it is not all because of that pair of ... sluts." Liu Jingyu exasperatedly said.

"Well, you, a future Crown Princess, what is the point of bothering with them about this, you have to remember that your status is not something they can climb up to, if you want to deal with them, it is just a matter of words, and why do you need to be so attached to yourself." Mrs. Liu's face turned solemn as she lectured.

"Yes, mother, I know." Liu Jingyu fiercely pinched the handkerchief in her hand, how could she not suppress a breath, since she knew about this matter, and how could she not let Qu Mo Ying get the advantage for nothing.

"Mother, have you been sick, and has father come to see you?"

"It's not a serious illness, your father doesn't even know about it." Mrs. Willow laughed again.

"Mother, father ... he ... how could he do this to you." Liu Jingyu's heart was even more exasperated and resentful towards Qu Mo Ying, if it wasn't for that pair of bitch mother and daughter, why would father have been so cold towards mother for so many years.

Other people say that there are very few concubines in the Liu Shangshu's house, and that they are in harmony with the Lady, but in fact, the relationship between the two parents has always been cold.

That coldness is almost considered a stranger.

"There is no obstacle, it has been so many years, you have now grown up ... what else can I ask for." Mrs. Liu sidestepped her head again and coughed twice, used a pad to gently sip at the corners of her lips, and raised her head and smiled warmly.

Liu Jingyu's eyes were red with resentment.

Qu Mo Ying even if she becomes the King of England's consort, so what, who is not clear about the King of England's person, Qu Mo Ying married over, but it is just an unpopular facade.

Just given marriage, so high-profile maturity ceremony, do not look at their own worthy ...

A granny in front, a maid in hand, carefully holding a gift box in her hand, marched forward.

When they turned around a wigwam, a few people rushed over in front of them, frightening the granny and maid to take two steps backward, but they were still knocked to the ground.

The maiden clutched the gift box tightly and blushed profusely.

“How dare you, you will be heavily reprimanded for impinging on the dowager lady’s rites?” The granny stood up from the ground holding her waist and rebuked loudly.

The maid was still holding the gift box and shivering. If the things in the gift box were broken, even if she had ten heads, it would not be enough to pay for it, and Mrs. Tai repeatedly instructed her to be careful to send it over before.

“What a big mouth, what is it that our Prefect can’t bear?” A granny’s voice came from behind these few frightened and stunned people.

A few maids and grannies split on both sides, and behind the crowd came out Liu Jingyu.

“What’s going on, who is this who didn’t have the eyes to bump into our prefectural ruler?” The granny from before proudly stretched her neck, looking disdainfully at the maid who hadn’t climbed up yet, “How come you bumped into our Prefecture Monarch and then moved out the dowager lady? Our county gentleman is the favorite of the dowager lady, is it possible that she has changed now?”

“Nu ... slave servant has seen the county gentleman.” Where did the granny who was still angry before dare to be angry, not caring about the raw pain of her waist being hit, she hurriedly accompanied the smiling face and said.

“What are you guys doing so recklessly bumping into each other?” Liu Jingyu asked as she looked at the granny who was still rubbing her waist, and then at the maid who had still fallen to the ground and had not yet gotten up.

“The slave girl ... went to deliver jewelry to Servant Qu’s residence.” Although the granny held her tongue, she didn’t dare to explain more.

What the prefect said is what, in fact, obviously they party did not go fast, rushing over is the prefect’s side of a few maids and grannies.

“Why the jewelry?” Liu Jingyu asked in surprise, like she was being picked on for curiosity.

With a kindly attitude, he had the maid who had fallen to the ground and was holding the gift box and shivering kindly helped her up.

“To make a set of clothes for the fourth miss Qu, for when she reaches maturity, the dowager lady’s meaning clothes are also made, then you have to send some matching jewelry, which will complement each other.” The granny laughed dryly, not daring to not answer.

“Grandmother is really a kind-hearted person, this is not to see Fourth Miss Qu pitiful ah.” Liu Jingyu softly sighed, raising her eyes to the maid standing to the side with a still pale face, “Bring it over for me to take a look, in the end what’s so good that Grandmother is so attached to it that she purposely sends it to the Qu Mansion.”

The granny wanted to refuse, but after looking at Liu Jingyu’s face, she didn’t dare after all.

The maid went forward with a pale face, she hadn’t checked to see if the jewelry inside was broken until now.

Liu Jingyu asked her to open the gift box.

The maid didn’t dare to have disobeyed, forcibly endured the shivering to open the gift box, didn’t dare to look at it too much herself, her head was lowered and respectfully lifted it to her body.

“Indeed it’s good, it looks like it’s costing grandmother a fortune again.” Liu Jingyu picked up a huasheng and looked at it for a while, this huasheng looked extremely delicate, the gold threads hanging down were also extremely gorgeous, the threads were skillfully woven together, under the sunlight more and more people were marveled at.

The hand casually hooked one of the golden threads and yanked it downward with force, while his mouth said, “Too bad, is this broken?”

Gold thread is very thin, was so hard to pull, immediately was torn torn messy shape, there are two also scattered hanging down.

“Broken?” The maid holding the gift box almost didn’t hold it, her feet were soft and her voice was fluttering, shocked and unconsciously raised her head, what she saw was the Huasheng in Liu Jingyu’s hand that was drooping a few strands of loose silk, her mouth was open and she couldn’t say a word.

The face of the grannies on the side also changed, this was carefully selected by the dowager lady, and before it was delivered, something like this happened, where could the two of them afford such a responsibility.

“Fall ... fall broken ...”

“If you break the dowager lady’s gift, ten of you won’t be enough to pay for it.” A granny following Liu Jingyu gloated and laughed.

“You ... are you ...,” the granny could not bear it anymore, reaching out to point at the maids and grannies that followed along with the heckling beside Liu Jingyu, and then bear it anymore, this life is going to be endured.

"Well, this is an accident, and it's also this county gentleman's responsibility in." Liu Jingyu's hand shook, restraining the giddiness of the people around him, and plucked a Huasheng from his head, "This one is already broken, so let's put this county gentleman's on it, we can't let grandmother get angry, it wasn't a big deal in the first place."

She said unimpressed and put the beautifully crafted huasheng on her head into the gift box, the one that had been ripped out of the silk, and casually handed it to the maid at the back.

"Prefect?" The granny shivered and her face turned pale.

"Send it away, a Huasheng is just one, this one of mine is much better than grandmother's one, even if grandmother knows about it, she won't blame me." Liu Jingyu laughed.

When the jewelry was broken, the Dowager Empress would not blame her, but would blame the grannies and maids who delivered the gifts.

The maids and grannies looked at each other and immediately felt that this was the best possible outcome.

"Thank you, Prefect."

"Many thanks to the county gentleman!" The two of them thanked together, the prefect's person is really good, but the people around the prefect are not good, just now it is clear that they bumped over, to take the blame is also them to take the blame.

"Alright, go, don't tell grandmother about this matter." Liu Jingyu nodded with a smile.

The granny and the maiden agreed in a row, a thousand thanks to hold the gift box to leave, this time the maiden held more tightly, walking more and more careful, the granny hit the head in the front to watch the point, and then out of this kind of thing, there is no kind-hearted prefectural monarchs for them to change the exquisite jewelry.

Watching them leave, the corner of Liu Jingyu's lips silently hooked, a trace of jealousy mockery on her face, an illegitimate daughter, grandmother actually bent on friendship, this breath she really can't bear it, but mother said that she had to bear it even if she didn't, grandmother and grandfather had changed, becoming no longer the one who loved them in her memory.

Send clothes and then send jewelry, fortunately she had prepared, Qu Mo Ying only glory a few days, thinking of a large number of maturity ceremony, she let her only glory so many days.

Cold smile, with people turned back, a few grannies and maids followed her, rules and regulations and then no party messy look.

Above the pavilion of the wigwam, Qi Xiuran frowned at the scene in front of him, and the zither score in his hand fell on the stone table, and he didn't find ...

Chapter 650 There Are Two Effects, and I Don't Know What They Are!

"Miss, this is the jewelry sent by the Duke of Qi's residence, saying that it's for use with the clothes." Yu Dong walked in with a gift box in her hand.

The gift box was put down, and after Sister Yan walked over and opened it, she took a look at it and nodded, "Miss, this is an excellent set of jewelry, it's very suitable for a maturity dress, and I'm afraid the value of this isn't small."

"After dispensing, send it back." Qu Mo Ying's eyes were pale as he said.

"Sending it back, miss, I'm afraid this is not in keeping with etiquette!" Sister Yan shook her head, a big family, since it was sent, where was the reason to return it.

"The Duke of Qi gave me such a big gift, where can I accept it raw, I have to return the gift, choose one of similar value and return the gift!"

Qu Mo Ying thought for a moment and said, she was not willing to owe the Duke of Qi at all, as long as she thought of her mother's death, she felt that the jewelry in front of her weighed as much as a thousand pieces of gold, and it pressed her to lift her hands.

If her grandmother had conferred with her in the first place, she should have refused the Duke of Qi's intention.

With her mother's grievances on hold, how could she have the heart to discuss any kind of love with the Duke of Qi's house.

"That's fine!" Sister Yan thought for a moment and nodded helplessly, reaching out and picking up one of the huashengs, "Miss, this huasheng is the most outstanding, if you don't want to wear all of them at that time, take this huasheng and put it on, which is also considered to be rounding up the faces of the two families."

The first thing Sister Yan saw in this set of jewelry was this Huasheng.

But to take to the front, suddenly gently "eek" a little, get in front of the careful examination up.

"Sister Yan, is something wrong?" Qu Mo Ying narrowed her eyes.

Sister Yan shook her hand, "Old slave doesn't know, but it seems like I've seen this Huasheng somewhere, but I can't recall for a moment."

"Let's see!" Qu Mo Ying's heart fluttered with a faint smell between her nostrils, very faint, but her nose had always been sensitive.

"Miss, the old slave just felt that this Huasheng is the most outstanding, and now looking ... at it seems to be really different." Sister Yan handed the Huasheng in her hand to Qu Mo Ying's hand.

The flavor is a little more defined, but still very faint.

Qu Mo Ying's gaze fell on this Huasheng while instructing Yu Dong, "Go and invite Sister Miao over."

Raindon answered and went out.

This huasheng is indeed very delicate, above the trembling slightly set with a few pearls is not very big, but is round and flawless, and the size of the general, hanging down the gold wire hooked into the line above, each set with pearls, gorgeous through the elegant and delicate, even if the qu mo ying's insights, but also had to sigh that this huasheng do is extremely clever.

Standing up, he walked over to the table and looked at the rest of the jewelry set in the gift box, all equally fine, but seemingly a class apart from the hwasung in his hand.

This feeling is not carefully modulated by the world's ladies can not see, at first glance looks not much difference, at most thought that this Huasheng system made the best, the most outstanding just.

"This should not be the same set of Huasheng." After comparing again, Qu Mo Ying said.

"Not from the same set? What does the Duke of Qi mean?" Sister Yan furrowed her brows in displeasure.

It is not the same set, but hitching in one place and sending it out is really detrimental to the decency of the family.

Qu Mo Ying shook his head and put Hua Sheng into the gift box, ordering Yu Chun to prepare water.

Yu Chun hurriedly brought warm water over, Qu Mo Ying frowned as he looked at the faint traces between his fingers, and took it between his nose to give it a gentle sniff, the smell was a little stronger, although he couldn't say what the smell was, it wasn't unpleasant.

"The jewelry should be jewelry that was only made, and there are still some cleaning marks on it." Sister Yan also saw it and thought about it in surprise.

Newly made jewelry is cleaned once.

Qu Mo Ying two fingers pinched, sensing a faint sticky, and looked at the fingertips, hands fell into the warm water, carefully cleaned up.

When Sister Miao came over, Qu Mo Ying had already finished cleaning, taking a handkerchief and wiping delicately between her fingers.

"Sister Miao, smell what smells on top of that Huasheng?" Qu Mo Ying told Sister Miao to excuse herself, reached out and pointed to the gift box on one side and said.

Sister Miao nodded and went up to the gift box and smelled it, then carefully picked up Huasheng and carefully examined it, and when she was finished, she lifted her nose and smelled it twice before putting down the Huasheng in her hand.

Pinching her own fingers and rubbing them twice, Sister Miao raised her head, "Miss, this Huasheng seems to be stained with some grass juice on it, a kind of grass juice unique to the Northern Territory."

"What effect?" Qu Mo Ying said coldly.

"This grass juice doesn't have any major effects, but it's the favorite of some ants and insects, and if they smell it, they're bound to gather." Sister Miao said.

"The same effect as a sugar cube?" Sister Yan understood and cited.

"It's better than the effect of sugar cubes, it's almost inevitable to come over after smelling it, besides this effect, there's another effect." Sister Miao was puzzled, "This grass juice has a corrosive effect on other things as well, it's a pity that such a huasheng is carved with flowers on it, right? This flower is considered ruined."

Carved on top of the Huasheng is a peony flower, blooming peonies dotting the top of the Huasheng, as beautiful as a dream.

Rubies embellished on the top of the largest peony above, Huasheng below the point of the pearl as the stars in the night sky, as well as the exquisite craftsmanship of the golden drawing, composed of a golden silk sea of general mantle, a glance at the past, will make people marvel.

This was the reason why Sister Yan saw this Huasheng at a glance.

"There shouldn't be many ants in winter, right?" Quemoy Shadow asked.

"It's true that this effect in winter isn't very big, even if there is some, there won't be much of it, and besides, if the young lady has changed her clothes, she'll have also changed her jewelry, and she won't actually be wearing it for very long."

Sister Miao thought for a moment and affirmed that if it were any other season it would really be possible to gather up ants, but now at a time like this and with a short period of time, it would actually be difficult to have an effect.

But this grass juice wouldn't have appeared on top of this Huasheng for no reason, it also needed fresh grass juice, which was so fresh that it couldn't have been applied right from the northern border.

"Sister Miao, is the corrosive effect obvious?" After careful thought, Qu Mo Ying asked, since it wasn't the first effect, it could be the second.

Though this effect doesn't feel like a big deal.

"Gold jewelry above the effect is actually not very bright effect, slowly before the effect, but from the inside corrosion, if you can see, the inside has been empty." Sister Miao explained in detail.

"That is ... like this Huasheng, if it is really empty, at least half a year or more?" Qu Mo Ying picked a time period.

Sister Miao nodded her head repeatedly, "Yes, at the very least, half a year."

"Miss, what effect does this ... have? You don't want to send it over, so you purposely spoil such a good Huasheng?" Sister Yan didn't understand either.

Even if she was well-informed, she had never heard of such a thing, and it was even more unbelievable at this time.

What is the Duke of Qi planning to do?

If you don't want to send it, you don't have to send it, so why do you have to make such a thing out of it.

"Put it away first!" Qu Mo Ying looked at the gift box placed on the table, this gift box seems to be closed, even if there is a flavor I'm afraid that it will not overflow for a while, so the first efficacy is even more equivalent to none.

"Miss, the old slave thinks that such a Huasheng should come from the palace, it's still new, it can't be a Huasheng inherited from the Duke of Qi's residence."

Sister Yan thought for a moment and finally said the unfinished half of her sentence.

"It should be from the palace." Qu Mo Ying smiled faintly and resumed her seat in the chair, she had already had this feeling when she got this Huasheng, and was not surprised that Sister Yan said such a thing.

"The jewelry rewarded down from the palace, the Duke of Qi's residence is not so bad as to send the newly rewarded down to the young lady here, right?" Sister Yan said in disbelief.

The palace bounty, which one is a treasure, who do not dare to give away.

"Like a style from the palace, but it can't be rewarded down from the palace, so is there any other way to get it?" Qu Mo Ying didn't move to draw the words down.

Sister Miao and Sister Yan looked at each other, neither understanding the meaning of Qu Mo Ying's words.

Yu Dong reacted extremely quickly and immediately thought, "Something from the Eastern Palace."

"Yes, it's something from the Eastern Palace, something from the Eastern Palace's bride price, or sent out by other means." Sister Yan understood and her eyes lit up, she just didn't think of it before, but now that she thought of it, she naturally cited it.

"Newly made jewelry in the palace, the East Palace has not tasted no new to do, especially before the crown prince's wedding, now also in the line of the process of matrimony, the Ministry of Ceremonies side also have gifts to send out, that is, with the Liu Shangshu House has." Sister Miao analyzed.

"The slave girl thinks this has something to do with Prefect Jingyu!" Yu Dong's eyes twinkled as she thought of a candidate.

"It could also be related to Mrs. Liu Shangshu." Sister Yan thought carefully and said, and Sister Miao nodded in agreement.

"Regardless of who it is specifically related to, Liu Shangshu's residence should be correct." Qu Mo Ying laughed coldly, Liu Jingyu was being idle again and wanted to reach out.

"Miss, what to do?" Yu Dong said eagerly.

"Take it out at night and let people take a look." Qu Mo Ying glanced at her and smiled slightly.

The meaning of these words Yu Dong understood, and hastily nodded, "Miss don't worry, the slave girl took out at night to ask someone to take a look."

The so-called please take a look at, naturally, is sent to the Ying Wang House side, where there are their own various aspects of the competent hand, can be investigated a little more clearly.

Since this matter had been decided, Yu Dong first put away the jewelry.

Sister Miao suddenly said, "Miss ... slave girl saw a person today, seems to be a person from the old slave s place."

"Didn't you ... say ... there that it was all gone?" Qu Mo Ying thought about what Sister Miao had said when she met herself earlier, her watery eyes raised in surprise as she asked.

Sister Miao's village fled and died, and she was forced to leave the northern border in the first place.

"That person ... old slave clearly saw her die, but now she is actually still there." Sister Miao gritted her teeth, "The old slave wants to go and take a look and take a few days off from Miss."

This was the biggest pain in Sister Miao's heart, and if she didn't see that person again, she would never even want to think about it.

"Sister should be careful ... If it really had something to do with this person in the first place, you can't take it lightly." Although Qu Mo Ying agreed, she was still a bit uneasy, Sister Miao had been by her side for a long time, and was already a relative to her.

"Old slave knows, don't worry miss!"