## Read Revenge of the Sixth Young Lady RSYL Chapter 14 true and false? You are the driver of Houfu House

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"Why are you hitting people?" The coachman who was struck with Venus was angered as he climbed up hard.

"Dare you dare to hit our carriage in Yanguo Mansion to the river?" Wei Yuewu's coachman was originally Yan Huaiyin. At this time, the coachman who had just climbed up was fierce. With a punch, he knocked the coachman back to the ground.

"I ... I didn't do it on purpose." It was actually the carriage of the Yanguo Mansion. The coachman suddenly felt bad. He only knew that he would hit Miss Wei's carriage into the river, but he didn't know the carriage. It was actually the state government of Yanguo. For a moment, the person who secretly hated the rumor did not say clearly.

But to this day, he can only hold on.

"Go, let's go to the door." Where did the coachman of Yanguo Government take a break, grabbed his neck collar, dragged away after half a drag, he had great strength, and only gave the coachman a few clicks. Teared away his carriage.

As soon as I heard that he was pulling to the gate, the driver was also anxious. He couldn't help dragging himself on the ground. He held hands with the driver of the Yanguo Government and shouted loudly: "It's just a carriage. I, I haven't hurt anyone, I'll lose you up to a carriage."

After all, death can't admit that there is Miss Liu of Huayang Houfu in the carriage.

"Go." The coachman of Yan Guogong ignored him. He never stopped without pulling him to Yemen. He continued to drag him forward, farther away from the carriage.

"Brother, don't you ..." Seeing that he was real, the driver of the accident panicked, softened, lowered his voice, and begged him, "Brother, I'm not inadvertent, look at it, Are we private? You say you can do anything, anyway, it 's not your master in the carriage. What really happened ca n't blame you."

"Do you know Miss Weiliu in Huayang Houfu?" Seeing that it was far enough away from the carriage, the coachman of the Yanguo government stopped and shouted sharply.

They quarreled here and shocked the people on the road. Everyone surrounded them at once, but surrounded the two coachmen in a circle, and then they heard their last words.

Miss Wei Liu of Huayang Houfu? The young lady who is said to have no talent?

Some of the onlookers have heard of it, and immediately explained it to people around the unknown situation. What you said and what I said can be regarded as the appearance of Wei Yue Wu's life. Of course, basically everything looks like Hearing heard, but also couldn't hold back many people, more people came around in a while.

No one will ever notice the pony that follows!

Seeing that the driver was surrounded, the crowd's mother-in-law on the Yanghou Mansion panicked, looked around, hesitated whether to report first, finally thought about it, or left to see the final development of the matter, etc. With the results, go back to the second lady.

Weiyuewu got off the carriage at this time!

Jin Lingji returned to her side, and no one noticed it. Just before, Jin Lingji quietly squeezed to the scene of the accident, where the wagon was ...

"I don't know who it is, but this kind of thing happened. Since this is not your master, we have to discuss it if there is something." Of course, the coachman is not stupid, knowing that you must never say anything at this time. It was the matter of Miss Liu of Houyang Houfu. She only said that she knew nothing, and now she just wanted to personalize it.

The meaning of breaking the wealth and disaster relief is obvious, as long as the coachman of the State Government of Yanguo is willing to be private, he is willing to look at everything.

"Are you the coachman on the Houfu of Huayang?" A cold voice answered.

The coachman suddenly looked up and was seeing a petite lady standing in front of himself, not even caring for a moment, thinking that he was just a passing person, disdainful, and shook his hand now: "This lady sees the wrong person, I Not the coachman on the Huayang Hou House."

He couldn't possibly admit that he had a relationship with the Houfu of Huayang. This was someone here who specifically told him.

"Isn't it? What is the mark on the carriage?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows, her eyes frosty, and pointed to the carriage still aside, and asked.

After hearing what she said, everyone's eyes turned to the carriage together. With a few sharp eyes, they immediately recognized a mark hanging on the corner of the carriage. Usually, the carriages came and went in different places. You can recognize those famous and expensive homes.

Huayang Houfu is not only a great general, but also a Shangshu, how to write is also a well-known expensive home.

"It's Huayang Hou's carriage!"

"Yes, it's the Huayang Houfu. I saw it last time." ...

"Why did the people in Houfu of Huayang happen to drown their own lady in the river?" ...

The carriage of Huayang Houfu hit the sixth lady of Huayang Houfu. The meaning in it meant that it was too unusual. In addition to the scenes in front, everyone felt that there was something tricky inside.

"Who are you the master of Huayang Houfu House, why did you hit Miss Wei Liu's carriage down the river?" Wei Yuewu bowed her head slightly, her long eyelashes fell on Yubai's face, and two of them fell down. The uneven shadows, with a bit of cold deepness in his eyes, asked quietly.

The sign, of course, she let Jin Ling post it without notice.

The coachman couldn't think of the carriage of his own, and he would still stick the sign of Huayang Houfu. He froze for a while, his face became stiff, and he couldn't believe his carriage. It was obvious that he was looking for the carriage. Yes, it has nothing to do with Huayang Houfu. How could there be the mark of Huayang Houfu?

"This ... this carriage is not from Huayang Houfu."

The coachman panicked, his eyes shifted around, and he knew he was lying.

"Whether you are sent by the master in the house, you can go up to the yamen to speak for a while." Wei Yuewu's eyes bewildered, coldly, on the side of her body, she seemed to leave.

Behind her, Jin Ling turned out angrily and stepped forward angrily: "Who on earth is Huayang Houfu who is going to hurt our six ladies? Our young lady just entered Beijing, and I heard that our young lady was bad. Rumor, now what you want to kill our lady here?"

Seeing her eyes widened, she rushed in angrily, seeming to be angry for her own master, and the coachman of Yanguo Mansion released his hand and let it aside.

Between two such wrong hands, give the coachman who has been trying to find a chance to escape a gap, actually there is such a rare opportunity, how could the coachman let go and slammed into the golden bell, It must be a girl ring, different from the strong coachman of Yanguo Mansion.

Jin Ling only had a time to scream, leaned to the side, fell down, and overwhelmed a few onlookers by the way, such a large space came out, the coachman was good, and he went to that position immediately. Channeling, followed by knocking down a few people, disappeared instantly in the eyes of everyone ...

No data found.