

Young Lady 16

Revenge of the Sixth Young Lady Chapter 16: Missing, a piece of fear in memory

Is there a carriage following me? Want to go up now?

Wei Yue Wu sank for a moment, and commanded lowly, "Stop, let them pass first."

She conceded because she wanted to see what the carriage was like. She didn't think anyone was interested in herself except Huayanghou and Jingyuanhou.

The carriage stopped, and Jin Ling lifted the curtains for her.

Wei Yue Wu saw the carriage that was passing by slowly. It was an ordinary carriage, although it was a little wider than the ordinary carriage, but it was not prominent.

However, Wei Yuewu was keenly aware of the unusualness of the carriage. The hanging curtain on the door of the car was a fascinating azure color, but when you looked closely, you could see the four corners, with embroidered gold. Pattern, and if the material is correct, it should be a tribute in the Jiangnan area. Taking such a tribute as a curtain is not something that ordinary people can afford.

In other words, the identity of the person in the car is not simple, and the relationship with the palace is not shallow.

The two carriages were staggered, and the curtains on the opposite carriage suddenly picked up. From the perspective of Wei Yue Dance, it happened that a strong chin could be seen, and the people inside felt sharp eyes on his face and on his knees. Hands, could not help but clenched slightly.

This is an instinctual response to danger.

Leaning back, avoiding the eyes with scrutiny, Liu Mei frowned slightly, and under her eyes flickered a moment ago, there was a light yellow, yellow, most noble color in the corner of her eyes.

"Miss ..." Seeing the tense look of Wei Yue Wu, Jin Ling's hand loosened, and the curtains fell down.

"It's okay." With the curtains falling, and sensing the disappearance of the man's eyes, Weiyuewu was relieved.

Sharp eyes, a strong chin, and a touch of light yellow prove that the people in the car must stay high for a long time and have a distinguished status. Such a person cannot be easily moved by Huayang Houfu or Mo Huating.

This shows that this person should not be here for himself, but no matter who is in the car, it is not what she wants to provoke.

In the past few days, she combed all the memories of Weiyuewu, but found that there was a missing section in her childhood memory, and the missing section still made Weiyuewu dangerous, even a kind of creepy feeling. , As if at that time, terrifying.

Strangely, she was locked in a large, gorgeous room. No, it shouldn't be a room. Weiyuewu now wanted to come, there was a hall.

Quietly, there was no sound, and she was panicked, lying on the door in fear, slamming the closed door hard, her hands were bloody, and she was crying in panic and panic, and her throat was early Dumb.

But no one paid attention.

The memory here is no longer clear, as if a layer of veil has been cast, and when I think about it, it is my grandmother's affairs, that period of memory is missing ...

The two cars crossed by, and the car was still moving, as if it had followed Wei Yuewu's carriage before, it was completely accidental.

"His Royal Highness, is this really the incompetent Miss Wei Liu of Houyang Houfu?" Seeing his master's gaze still fell outside the window, Xiaoyan sharpened his throat, carefully carrying a few knots Opening.

"Go, check this Miss Wei Liu." The man called His Royal Highness remembered the way Wei Yue Wu was afraid to avoid, and his lips couldn't help evoke a smile, which immediately faded. The sharpness on his face made him look much milder.

"Yes, Your Royal Highness, the son of the Emperor Yan Guo ..." Feeling the joy of the master, Xiao Xiao in the carriage hesitantly asked. It was the purpose of the visit of the Lord Guo to the Yan Guo Mansion, but now he cannot guess The meaning of the master, I had to ask, this road going out is completely in two directions with the Yan Guo government.

Before the owner's car went to the intersection where the accident happened, he watched what happened.

What puzzled Xiao Hou even more was that the master actually ordered a diversion and followed the lady Wei Liu from Houfu House in Huayang.

"You don't have to go to the Palace of Yan Guo, he will go into the palace." The smile on His Highness's face narrowed slightly, and there was a gloom in his eyes.

The scene of the little girl just before him, he could see clearly that the sign of Huayang Houfu was clearly pasted by the girl ring next to her. Such a clever and calm girl, he had never seen it before, remembering this little girl Calmly, remembering the situation when I heard Yan Huaiyu entered Beijing, I was really overreacted.

Not even as good as this Miss Wei Liu.

Since Yan Huaiyu has entered Beijing, is he afraid that he will not run away ...

"Yes, slaves understand." Xiao Yan never thought of his own master, because Wei Yuewu thought of himself, raised the curtain, and said to the coachman outside, "Return to the palace!"

The coachman nodded, remembering the fleeing coachman he had just seen, hesitated in the corner of his eyes, but finally said nothing and raised his whip.

The carriage gradually disappeared into the crowd. No one had thought of this encounter at the street. In the meditation, the wheel of destiny had slowly moved ...

For Wei Yuewu, the only scene was just a chance encounter, and her carriage stopped at the entrance of Houfu in Huayang. Wei Yuewu got off the carriage, and Jin Ling was waiting aside, Yan Huaiyun gave her to Wei Yue Wu, and after that, Jin Ling followed Wei Yue Wu.

Jin Ling's cleverness, ingenuity, and good skills are the people he needs most now, and it is a very good thing for Jin Ling to follow him.

The carriage stopped, the doorway was deserted, and the gate closed tightly.

Wei Yuewu looked around coldly for a week. She didn't see a half figure, and there was a glimmer of darkness in her eyes. She didn't believe that no one knew she was in the house today.

As early as entering the city, Yan Huai sent someone to inform Huayang Houfu.

Not to mention that the woman-in-law had hurried to report to Wei Yan.

Jin Ling stepped forward and snapped the door knocker, and then saw the small door half open at the side door. A slave came out from it. She squinted and looked at Jin Ling with a scornful look: "Which girl are you from?" , Actually knocked at the door knocker of Huayang Houfu at will, and did not roll away. "