

Read Revenge of the Sixth Young Lady Chapter 2

Escape, daughter of Huayang Hou ...

the fastest update of the latest chapter of the girl strategy!

Qin Ruo quickly put on Wei Yuewu's clothes, holding the silver badger left by Wei Yue Wu in his hand, and sat steadily in the bumpy carriage ...

After falling off the running carriage, Wei Yuewu fell fiercely in the snow. When he raised his head, he could no longer find the carriage.

As soon as my heart was cold, Wei Yue Wu instantly wanted to understand the purpose of Qin Ruo!

That silly girl!

Is that stupid girl posing as herself! Die for yourself!

"Qin Ruo ..." Wei Yuewu bit her lip tightly, her heart sore, her eyes darkened, she almost fainted ...

The crisis is imminent. Time does not allow her to hurt spring and sadness at this moment. Wei Yuewu climbs up from the snow, covering the snow and snow and heading towards the densest place of the trees. The wooded place must be far away from the road. The carriage cannot enter the dense forest and must run along the road. The man in black will also chase along the road and take himself away from the road. He can definitely avoid the man in black. .

Unable to open his eyes under the snow and snow, Wei Yuewu didn't notice it, stepped on his feet, and the whole person rolled directly towards the cliff covered by snow!

Although the cliff had been covered with a thick layer of snow, she was still dressed in thin clothes and was still scratched by protruding stones and dead branches.

When he finally stopped rolling, Wei Yue Wu was already injured, and it was difficult to stand up.

Although under the cliff, the men in black could not chase for a while and a half, but Wei Yue Wu did not dare to delay for a moment, simply tightened his bleeding leg, and limped quickly toward the north!

The carriage was marching in the snow. The eight horses marching side by side, all white and white, without a trace of hair, Yang Shen hoisted his head, and it was a great horse. The large carriage pulled behind him, with pearl jade as the top, I do n't know.

What material is made of the carriage wall, and thick fur is placed inside the tent, which is gorgeous and warm.

As the carriage went along, Zhuyu on both sides made a crisp impact sound in the wind, very crisp and beautiful.

Behind the carriage are twenty dark horses of the King, divided into two rows, guarding the carriage, and the immediate guards are strong and sturdy, with sabers around their waists, whether they are looking up or between their eyes, they have a cold and cruel The breath, at a glance, knew that the blood had been stained on his hands and hurt lives.

Both sides are narrow valleys, and the carriage slows down, and the guards watch the two sides vigilantly.

Just then, a person who couldn't recognize the appearance suddenly rushed into the middle of the road and stopped the convoy.

The response of the guard's guards to their training and their swiftness will draw a sword immediately to cut!

"Slow." In the door, a gentle and elegant voice came out, and anyone who heard it felt as peaceful as a spring breeze. "Go and see ..."

A follower immediately stepped forward to check: "Shizi, an eleven or two-year-old girl."

I saw a carriage passing by just now, and Wei Yuewu rushed into the convoy for the last effort for help. At this moment, she was sore all over her body, and even opening her eyes was a difficult thing for her.

"Give her some silver two, let's go." There was a clear, leisurely voice in the carriage, as if the calmness of the carriage had not been broken by the vibration of the carriage.

With a pale face, she said with difficulty, "I am the daughter of Huayang Hou. The road was robbed, please rescue me." She fell to the ground and was unconscious.

The guard stopped his hand and asked his master: "Son, this ..."

Hua Yang Hou is the emperor's most important general and was sent to guard the border. The resident is exactly opposite Yan Di.

"Ask her, what's going on?" Still the bland voice.

"Shiko, she passed out."

After a moment of silence in the carriage, the man slowly said, "Take her up!"

The carriage is very wide, covered with thick fur, and a charcoal basin is still burning under the partition. When the bead curtain is lifted, the warmth coming from the face is sensed. It is placed in the exquisite incense ball on the table and is heated. , Slowly overflowing elegant fragrance, it is very comfortable.

Inside was a soft couch, a handsome young man in white clothes and a snow suit, leaning there, with a clear and elegant air around him, like a fairy in heaven. At this moment, his eyes are falling on Wei Yuewu's frozen purple face.

No data found.