

Read Revenge of the Sixth Young Lady Chapter 3: Doubt, incompetence?

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

The blood on her forehead had dried up, and blood stains had formed.

At this point, she had awakened, with a bit of vigilance in those black and white eyes.

Wen Yajun's handsome young man took his eyes off Wei Yuewu's face and still fell on the book in his own hands, but just casually ordered the followers: "The carriage is faster, rest in the small town in front."

There was a murmur outside the curtain, the carriage was moving faster, and Weiyuewu finally let out his last breath. As soon as he got to the town, he could ask him to help him find a doctor for medicine.

Under the heated steamer, she passed out again.

After living in the inn, the teenager called for a doctor for Weiyuewu, prescribed medicine, and cleared the wound on his forehead. It was just because the injury was too heavy that Wei Yuewu had been asleep heavily and did not wake up.

Living in the room next to Weiyuewu, the teenager was wearing a large robe casually, leaning on the couch, listening to his men to report to him.

"Jiyuan Hou Mo Huating is actually in this town?" He raised his eyes, his eyes were as dark as a star, a faint smile appeared on his face, and he asked casually.

In his spy report, Mo Huating is a special character ...

"Yes, I heard he came to pick up his fiancée Huayang Hou's daughter, but now everyone is rumored that this Huayang Hou's daughter was killed last night and was nailed to the carriage with a sword. No one who has been with me has survived! "The guard knelt down respectfully, and bowed his head.

"Is the daughter of Huayang Hou?" After a careful taste, at the corners of the handsome lips, a languid smile slowly appeared on the face of Qingyaruyu, giving people a kind of white clouds in the sky. Leisurely meaning.

"Then by the way, look at the maid of Huayanghou by the way." Under the long eyelashes, the light flashed, and the clear voice was a little careless.

This daughter of Huayang Hou, he knows, but never took it to heart, and never let anyone check her, but never thought that such a thin little girl would appear in front of herself in such a distinctive way

Really destiny!

When Wei Yuewu opened her eyes, it was already the next morning.

The foundation of her body is still good. After using the medicine, she covered it in a warm place for one night, and finally eased over.

When Fang woke up, Wei Yuewu asked the guard about the situation, and then she got up hard to meet the life-saving benefactor.

After combing her hair, she put on the coarse clothes prepared for her by the innkeeper of the inn, and her face was still not very good, showing a sickly yellowish color, coupled with a thin body, a low forehead, and extremely unremarkable. But if you look closely, you can see the delicate eyebrows.

Behind the screen of the room, the teenager is reading a book.

After seeing Wei Yue Wu, he was not surprised, a smile flashed in the dark phoenix eyes, pointed to the stool on one side and motioned her to sit down.

Wei Yue Wu did not take a seat, but bowed down to worship: "The little girl came to thank the son for his life-saving grace!"

After waiting for Wei Yuewu to sit down with a smile on his mouth, the young man said, "You are Huayanghou's daughter!"

This is not a question, but affirmation.

Wei Yuewu's heart moved, and she looked at the boy with a certain mind: "Yes."

"Huayang Hou 's daughter, whose mother died early, was raised in a remote grandfather 's house when she was six years old. It is said that she was not only vulgar in appearance, but also talented; The marriage contract was given to the young and promising Jingyuan Hou. For this reason, everyone in the world thinks that Huayanghou's daughter is not worthy of Jingyuan Hou, and this time, Jingyuan Hou is far away to meet his fiancée ...

Jun Lang's voice with a sigh of sigh, if there was nothing like getting into Wei Yue Wu's ears, her hands hidden in her sleeves, and her fists were severely raised.

Last night, it really was Mo Huating!

"Do you want to know why he did this?"

No data found.