

Young Lady 451

Chapter 451 Stabbing Wei Lwen

Sure enough, that's actually what Mrs. Taifu was aiming for, isn't it?

"Grandmother, Mai'er listens to father in everything!" Wei Yuewu slightly lowered her head and said with a slightly reddened face.

"Your father's previous meaning, but also think wrong, this will be sort of unified with me, if you can marry a better family, of course, can not be aggrieved by the dance girl, but I thought to dance girl's conditions, although not to enter the main East Palace, but when a prince consort is to promote more than enough."

The dowager lady smiled and said.

"Miss Six is such a golden one, of course it's not something that other young ladies can compare to, the old slave thinks that even that Miss Jing, in a year or two, will not be able to compare to our Miss Six." Nanny Hong had gotten a hint from the dowager madam early on, and this time she also smiled and interjected her praise.

"This ... everything is up to father and grandmother to decide!" Wei Yuewu's agar neck slightly drooped, and she replied shyly.

This attitude makes the dowager lady very satisfied, and at that moment smiled more and more gently, "Then it's decided, I'll talk to the Empress Dowager, we can't condemn our dancing girl."

Mrs. Tai a kind of big thing own appearance, Wei Yuewu but listen to the heart thumped, this is to take what measures, and still want to go to the Empress said.

Because of the entanglement with her father in it, Empress Tu didn't look like she could get herself well in any way, and she wouldn't agree to it unless Mrs. Tai's proposal was to keep herself from getting well.

In his mind, he suddenly recalled what the Fourth Prince had said to himself earlier at the Southern Peaceful King's Mansion, saying something about telling himself and County Lord Jia Nan to make peace with each other as sisters, and the color of his eyes suddenly turned cold.

It looks like what the Dowager Lady is asking the Empress Mother for is not the position of the Imperial Prince's main consort, but a side room?

For the fourth prince, Wei Yuewu had neither good nor bad feelings before, but this would feel a strong aversion, himself and he had nothing to do with this, why did he repeatedly count himself.

Some things are not clear when you don't want to think about them, but when you do, you understand his routine.

Let Mo Huating come to discuss with the dowager wife, must say that the fourth prince wants to marry himself for the prince consort, but afraid of the Empress does not agree, let the dowager wife put a low profile to beg for the position of the prince's side consort, saying that with their own identity the Empress will not be aggrieved by their own, and will surely be promised the position of the main consort.

This matter sounds reasonable, so with the old wisdom of the dowager lady also hit the fourth prince and Mo Huating's calculations.

This Queen Mother if not Empress Tu, this matter is bound to be a success, but if this matter is not see their own good Empress Tu, then needless to say, is bound to come to a smooth water, to the end of the other people to talk about, will also say that their own self-satisfaction, their own willingness to be the side consort for the fourth prince.

After a little huffing and puffing with the dowager lady, Wei Yuewu excused herself and took Jin Ling out of the Jing Xin Xuan, and after thinking about it, walked down in the direction of the outer courtyard.

"Miss ... where are we going at this time?" Goldbell asked in surprise.

“Go find father!” Wei Yuewu said in a deep voice, she had to spread the matter out and talk to her father, otherwise if the Dowager Lady’s side really went to the Empress Mother and begged, it would be really bad.

“Miss what’s the matter?” Seeing Wei Yue Ma’s heavy face, Jin Ling was startled and asked urgently.

“You brought up the matter of County Lord Jia Nan in front of father!” Wei Yuewu’s heart suddenly stirred, the Fourth Prince had clearly stated that day that he would allow himself to make peace with County Princess Jia Nan, what this indicated should be that County Princess Jia Nan was the official candidate for the Fourth Prince’s consort. ,

His Highness the crown prince selection in both, the crown prince consort selected, it will be the turn of the other several imperial consort, this time to set the fourth prince consort words, should be Tu Zhao Yi and South An Wangfei side has already had an agreement!

Since there is an agreement, there is no fear of not being able to find out, and besides, this kind of thing is considered a happy event, even if it is kept secret, there is always some dissension!

“Yes, slave servant understands, can’t it be that the Fourth Prince wants to marry County Princess Jia Nan on one hand and you on the other?” Jinling also thought of this possibility and immediately raised her eyebrows in anger, “Miss, the Fourth Prince has gone too far, he actually wants you to be a side consort!”

County Lord Jia Nan’s status was again a bit higher than Wei Yuewu, and comparing the two, it would definitely be better to let Wei Yuewu be the side consort!

“The fourth prince is playing a really good idea!” Wei Yuewu sneered, this was calculated that she, a boudoir girl of the inner court who knew nothing and couldn’t possibly find out anything, deliberately blindfolded me to cheat the marriage.

“Miss, what now? The Fourth Prince is trying to scheme against you!” Thinking clearly about the consequences of this, Jin Ling was also anxious.

"It's fine, father must not agree!" Wei Yuewu's eyes were light, otherwise the dowager lady wouldn't have come to herself to pass the word, "The dowager lady's illness that day should have been forcing father to agree to this matter!"

If it is not because the father does not agree, the dowager wife will not make so much noise, a look of dying, only their own because they understand that the fourth prince's calculations are not willing to, the father but why, even and the dowager wife into a mess like that, to the end of the compulsion to let the step?

Wei Lovin was looking at the case file in his study, and when he heard that Wei Yuewu had come over, he hurriedly had the boy welcome her in.

"Father, I just came from grandmother's place and realized that grandmother has gotten a little better, so I came here to tell father for fear that he would be worried." A hint of a smile surfaced on Wei Yue Duo's delicate little face, and after graciously saluting, she took two more boxes from Jin Ling's hands and placed them in front of Wei Luan's bookcase.

"Father, look, this is what my grandmother gave me, saying that it was my mother's dowry, some of it was jewelry, and some of it was from those stores before, and my grandmother said that originally she was just afraid that I wouldn't be able to take charge of the store, and only then did she listen to Auntie Winter's words, and take charge of it for me first, and then give it to me later!"

The box opened, Wei Lovin sullen face reached out and flipped through it, looked at the stores, as well as the box of exquisite jewelry, face out of the corner of the eye before easing down.

"These were originally yours, so just put them away for now, and when your mother's ones come later, they will all be given to you as well! This was originally left to you by your mother, it's not something to just let people trash." Wei Lovin remembered the things Wei Yuejiao had smashed earlier, as well as the screen, and a strong displeasure spread across his face again.

"Marquis, the dowager lady is really nice to the young lady, just now she was talking about the young lady's goodness all the time!" Jinling came over and chimed in.

"Mrs. Tai has always said that Dancing Child is good?" Wei Lovin was surprised.

“Yes, the dowager lady praised our young lady one after another, and also said that she is going to ask the Empress Mother for the position of the Fourth Prince Consort which!” Jinling had a smile on her face, a look of honor, “The slave girl used to think that the Fourth Prince Consort was the Jia Nan County Princess, before the time of the Earth Nan An Wang Fu, the Fourth Prince also said that he had let the young lady and the Jia Nan County Princess sister and sister, but it turned out that the Jia Nan County Princess was the Side Concubine!”

Jin Ling had a naive face, as if she didn’t know that the identity of County Head Jia Nan could not possibly be suppressed by Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu, on the other hand, slightly lowered her head in a shy and unspoken manner.

“What? The Fourth Prince really said that?” Wei Lovin’s face was ironic, he hadn’t promised anything here, the Fourth Prince actually let the Dancing Sisters make peace with each other, it was really bullying people too much.

There was also what the Dowager Lady had said before, clearly indicating that she was letting Dancer be the main consort, when would her own daughter be the side consort, and she hadn’t promised to let Dancer enter the Fourth Prince’s Mansion.

“Yes, Marquis, is something wrong?” Jin Ling seemed to have just realized that Wei Luan’s face was not right and asked in a cowering voice. ,

“Father, what’s wrong?” Wei Yueyue Dance also had a surprised look on her face.

“Dancer likes the Fourth Prince?” Wei Lovin took a deep breath before suppressing the anger in his heart and looked at Wei Yuewu and slowly said, his eyes deep and complex.

“No!” Wei Yuewu shook her head very directly.

“You haven’t thought of marrying into the Fourth Prince’s residence? Besides the Crown Prince’s residence, the Fourth Prince is the Emperor’s most favored son, and he will enjoy endless glory and wealth in the future, wouldn’t Dancer like that?” Wei Lovin stared at Wei Yuewu and asked.

“Don’t like it, Mai’er still likes to live a peaceful and quiet life, just like in grandmother’s house in the past, the backyard of the Huayang Marquis’ residence is not yet peaceful, that’s why mother died so early, I think that the fourth prince’s backyard will not be peaceful even more, Mai’er doesn’t want to be like mother so over!”

Wei Yuewu with sad eyes, the color of the bleak, a pair of beautiful eyes flooded with a faint mist, as in the memory of the woman’s eyes, mournful and absolute look at themselves, begging for their ...

Wei Luo Luo felt that the whole heart was torn up, dull pain, placed on the side of the hand slowly clenched into a fist, and then slowly loosened, the heart of the decision has been made.

“If Dancer is not willing to marry into the Fourth Prince’s Mansion, she doesn’t have to go, no matter if it’s the main consort or the side consort, we, the Marquis of Huayang, don’t care about it, and we won’t go to stoop to the position of a side consort, and the County Princess of Jia Nan is so spiteful, and is not something that we can afford to serve.” Wei Lovin coldly said.

His daughter doesn’t need to yield to any one person, originally Dancer is not suitable with the Fourth Prince, and he himself here also wants to pick a suitable marriage for Dancer, but when the Dowager Lady heard that she wanted to pick an ordinary marriage for Dancer, she made a scene, and even made a scene all over the house.

Indicating that he could not treat a motherless child poorly, and could not let Dancer suffer, he hesitated only here, but no matter what, there was no intention to marry Dancer off to the Fourth Prince’s House, and now since Dancer didn’t like it that would be the best thing to do.

“But, will father ... grandmother there immediately go and talk to the Empress Mother?” Wei Yue Ming asked worriedly.

“No matter, where your grandmother is concerned, I will think of ways to make her understand that the first daughter of our Huayang Marquis House will never become the side consort of the Fourth Prince, and while the status of County Princess Jia Nan is certainly higher than that of Dancing Child, it is actually really nothing!” Wei Lovin coldly snorted disdainfully.

The so-called Sheriff is just as good as it sounds, but really, in terms of status, can a small dependency be compared to herself?

Besides, Dancer's identity was not comparable to that of a mere county princess!

"Father, tomorrow night I heard that there is a banquet in the palace, do I have to prepare anything?" The Fourth Prince's topic came to a temporary end here, looking at Wei Lovin's indication, Wei Yuewu also knew that there was bound to be a method, when the conversation turned, she softly asked.

"There's no need to prepare anything, it's just enjoying a light after the banquet, it's really not a big deal!" Speaking of tomorrow's palace banquet, the look on Wei Lovin's face softened.

"That's good!" Wei Yuewu looked relieved, a childish smile on her face as she casually took out an object from her bosom, "Father, see what this is for?"

"Where did this ... come from?" Wei Lovin's gaze casually swept, suddenly asking in shock.

Chapter 452 Befriending, Aunt Yang's Thoughts

A very unusual small pill bottle, just lying in Wei Yuewu's palm hand, looks clean and elegant, not half special, but under the light the small pill bottle glowed with a faint yellow color, just like the one Qin Xin Rui's pill bottle that he found last time.

However, the style of the two bottles is different, and it is clear that this is not the same bottle.

But such bottles come from the palace!

"This is the medicine given to me by the Third Prince, I don't know why, but the Third Prince always sends me medicine, and this is already the second bottle!" Wei Yuewu laughed.

After hearing these words, Wei Lovin's face turned pale, his body shook a little, his hand pressed before he stabilized himself, and asked in a trembling voice, "Dancer, can you feel uncomfortable there?"

“Nothing is uncomfortable!” Wei Yuewu shook her head blankly, looking at Wei Lovin’s unusual behavior and asked in surprise, “Father, is there anything wrong?”

“No!” Wei Lovin categorically denied, but his eyes eagerly looked Wei Yueyue Dance up and down.

Wei Yuewu hadn’t been looking too good, she looked sickly and her face looked a little pale, which made Wei Lian Luo even more worried.

“Father is there anything wrong with this medicine?” Wei Yueyue asked cautiously.

“This medicine you put, if nothing uncomfortable will not eat, if uncomfortable to eat a, always the palace of the secret medicine, strong body with, I met before when the third prince, once asked him to ask for some medicine, is that you are not very good body, I can’t imagine that he has already given you!”

Wei Lovin laughed dryly and explained, only such an explanation sounded very much like a desire to cover up.

“Father, why does the Third Prince have medicine suitable for my physique in his hands?” Wei Yue Ming suddenly asked.

Wei Lovin was asked froze for a moment, but he also reacted quickly, then both replied, “The third prince does not care about court affairs, but for some other things, is quite proficient, this medicine road, but also some insights, so to the third prince to seek medicines is the best, and also the third prince said before, this medicine is actually the use of strengthening the body.”

“Before I only heard that the third prince is good at painting, I can’t imagine that in this medicine road, actually is also proficient, then next time I see the third prince, I can thank the third prince!”

Wei Yuewu had a dazed look on her face.

“When your mother was there, the third prince was quite close, you were still small and probably didn’t know it, the third prince was also quite fond of you, if in the palace, there is something difficult, you can look for the third prince, he will help you!”

Wei Lovin looked at Wei Yueyue Dance with a grave expression and admonished.

“Yes, Mai’er heard the Third Prince say that!” Wei Yuewu nodded obediently, “Father, does the Third Prince have a sister?”

“Nope! Who did Dancer hear this from?” Wei Lovin asked with a glazed expression.

“Aren’t the Third Princess and Fourth Princess the Third Prince’s sisters?” As if she hadn’t heard that Wei Lunwen had reacted a little too eagerly, Wei Yue Ming asked curiously.

“Oh, you are talking about the third princess and the fourth princess ah, for father but misunderstood, thought you said other princesses, there are quite a lot of princesses in this palace, in fact, I’m not too clear!” The look on Wei Lovin’s face relaxed and he explained with a smile.

It was just a little too forced a smile!

Knowing that Wei Lovin could not possibly tell himself about the third prince, Wei Yuewu also got up to say goodbye, Wei Lovin since urged her to rest early, and repeatedly told her that there is no need to worry, something to come to talk to themselves, do not think too much.

This sentence, Wei Lovin specifically also said it three times.

When he came out of Wei Luo Wen’s study, the words were still echoing in his ears.

“Miss, the matter of the fourth prince, is it really all right?” Seeing that she had traveled for some time, Jinling couldn’t help but ask.

“It’s going to be fine, father is not me, he has his own people under his hand, as long as the Fourth Prince really does have an agreement with Crown Princess Nan’an’s mother’s family, father will surely find the traces!”

Wei Yuewu nodded, for this point, she has no doubt at all, before but father did not think of himself, but he so mentioned, father there will certainly check, no matter what the idea of the fourth prince, as long as the father to find out that the fourth prince of the marriage with the nanan Wangfei maternal family things, their own will no longer be able to have contact with the fourth prince.

Mrs. Tai’s place must not be also not willing to be ranked under the Jia Nan Sheriff, so in fact it is actually not difficult to solve.

Now let her suspicion is not sure is the third prince of the things, father why to the third prince so trust, actually let himself in the palace when something to go to find the third prince, for the third prince to give their own medicine, but also did not check it, just said to let their own body is not comfortable to eat one.

Why did father have so much trust in the Third Prince, just because when he was small, the Third Prince and his own mother had thrown in the towel and stayed at the Marquis of Huayang Mansion for a period of time?

Time can wash away many things, can change many people, and it’s still royalty, so what makes father believe that the Third Prince has no ill will towards him?

There is also the third prince’s sister, Wei Yuewu can be sure that that sister is the young lady sister in his memory, the third prince himself also admitted that there is such a sister, but why did the father denied it and looked nervous, and what is the secret thing that that little princess can’t say?

No, not the little princess! The Third Prince once denied it!

But who is it, Princess?

Full of misgivings Wei Yuewu slowly walked forward, the sky has been darkened, Hua Yang Marquis House of the various places are also early hanging lanterns, the sky is overcast, the wind is very big, blowing Wei Yuewu's dress also fluttered up.

Golden Bell couldn't help but urge, "Miss, we'd better go back quickly, it's cold at night, you're not well, you can't withstand it!"

Wei Yuewu nodded, indeed this weather is not very good, look at this, tomorrow may be another snow day, tightened his clothes, towards his Qing He Yuan quickly walked up.

"Six ... Six Miss ... Six Miss!" Turning to the small intersection of his own Qing He courtyard, suddenly a woman's trembling voice came from a rockery on the side.

Jin Ling alertly stepped forward and stopped in front of Wei Yuewu, looking at the darkened wigwam, she asked sternly, "Who's where? Come out!"

"Yes ... it is the maidservant!" Aunt Yang walked out with a small maid.

It looked like the two had waited quite a while, their faces were frozen green and red, even their lips were turgid.

"Aunt Yang ... has something wrong?" Wei Yuewu looked at her face and smiled faintly, asking gently.

"It is ... not something, it is just walking here, it is that there are things that I want to send to the sixth miss, but I hesitated when I walked here, I am afraid that ... it is not in the eyes of the sixth miss!" Aunt Yang by the cold wind blowing the whole person is not very good, face green in purple, this smile is also stiff.

"How come?" Wei Yuewu smiled, but had no intention of inviting Aunt Yang to Qing He Yuan where she could have a catch up.

Aunt Yang was also looking at Wei Yuewu, seeing that although she was laughing at the Dao, there were a few moments of detachment and coldness between her features, an appearance of not being very approachable, the look on her face could not help but become even more unsightly.

If he didn't do what Third Miss asked him to do, he would surely die without a grave.

She actually wanted to escape, but also understand that she simply can not escape, not to mention the high family compound of the Marquis of Huayang, let's say that the Duke of Lu knew that he had escaped, but also had to send people to retrieve themselves, then their own fate do not know how to be miserable!

"Six Miss ... servant girl concubine would like ... to make a set of clothes for Miss Six, would like to measure the size for Miss Six, don't know Miss Six can ... be willing!" Aunt Yang almost with a crying voice pleadingly looked at Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows, her gaze fell on the little maid who followed behind Aunt Yang, that maid was still holding a ruler in her hand, she was indeed waiting for her way back, waiting for herself to come over.

"If Aunt Yang has something to say, why don't you just say it!" Wei Yue Ming looked at her and said gently.

"Is this ... the place to say it?" Aunt Yang's cold body shivered all over, looked around in front of her, and reluctantly said.

"This is fine here, what Aunt Yang has to say should not be too much, I will only come over from my grandmother and father's side, but I don't have much time ..." Wei Yuewu replied directly.

Aunt Yang could not imagine Wei Yuewu so unforgiving, a time actually do not know what to say good, a good half a long time before na na said, "Concubine ... Concubine into the house, there is no one you can rely on, weekdays in the house of subordinates are stepping on the low on the high ... Concubine ... Concubine and can not see the second master, thinking of the sixth miss is kind, so ... beg to the sixth miss side. ...The maidservant ... maidservant and can not see the second master, thinking that the sixth young lady is a kind, so ... just beg to the sixth young lady side!"

This means that they want to find a backer in the mansion so that they won't be bullied by the underlings!

Wei Yuewu lost her smile, this Aunt Yang can really talk, but if this hadn't happened with the Feng Shui gentleman thing, she couldn't help but believe it.

"Why don't you go to Fourth Sister, she's the best person to talk to in the mansion!" Wei Yuewu asked with a smile.

"Fourth Miss ... is busy right now and may be entering the Crown Prince's mansion soon ... maidservant ... maidservant is afraid that once Fourth Miss is gone ... "Aunt Yang looked at Wei Yuewu's face showing a smile and thought she was relieved, hurriedly explaining.

So the first few are likely to get married right away, and it's only right to look for Wei Yuewu, who is at the end of the ranking, to be the backer.

"Sixth Miss, can ... you let the maidservant concubine make you a garment? Even if in the future the sixth miss doesn't care about the servant girl's affairs ... the people in the mansion will think that the servant girl can rely on the sixth miss ... otherwise ... otherwise the servant girl's situation in the mansion ... "Aunt Yang said expectantly, and could not help but cover her face and cry.

"You want to borrow a piece of clothing so that the people in the mansion won't dare to bully you?" Wei Yuewu asked in surprise.

"Yes ... but ... but the maidservant can't think of any good method!" Aunt Yang's entire body shivered into a ball, her face full of tearstains, looking truly pitiful.

"Then you haven't thought about going out of the house?" Wei Yuewu suddenly sank her face and asked.

"There is no possibility! Sixth Miss, since the servant girl concubine entered the gate of the Marquis of Huayang Mansion, she has been a member of the Marquis of Huayang Mansion ever since, even if she dies, she must die in the Marquis of Huayang Mansion!" Aunt Yang lowered her head and wiped her tears as she cried.

"In fact, it's not without a solution, you are the person that the Duke of Lu's son gave to his second uncle?" Wei Yuewu said with light eyes.

"Really, is there ... a method?" Aunt Yang suddenly raised her head, her face looked sad and happy, excitedly looking at Wei Yuewu ...

Chapter 453 Who's Behind the Scenes?

"There is a method, but let's see if you dare!" Wei Yuewu looked at Aunt Yang in a faintly cold manner, her eyes as cold as ice.

"Maiden ... maidservant ..." Being looked at by Wei Yuewu's gaze that pierced through the heart, Aunt Yang felt more and more uneasy.

"Aunt Yang, there's no need to make these clothes or anything else, when you feel that what I say is justified, come and tell me the truth yourself, I don't want to hear those false words!"

Wei Yuewu's face sank and she turned around to leave.

"Sixth Miss, Sixth Miss ... you help the maidservant concubine ... no ... don't ask you to let the maidservant concubine go out, only ask Sixth Miss can let the maidservant concubine make a piece of Sixth Miss' Clothes ..." At the sight of Wei Yuewu going to leave, Aunt Yang was in a big hurry, rushed out and wanted to hold Wei Yuewu.

Jin Ling had alertly stepped forward as early as when Wei Yuewu turned around, this time holding Aunt Yang to prevent her from pouncing on her.

Wei Yuewu coldly turned around, "Aunt Yang if you don't want to be Second Uncle's concubine, you should be straight with Second Uncle, otherwise Second Uncle will let you live, but this will pull me, what's the use, I'm not in the same house as Second Uncle, and I'm a latecomer, so I really don't have the heart to do anything about your matter!"

“Sixth Miss, you are a family’s daughter, your status is honored beyond compare, since it is not a servant girl who can be compared to a concubine, where the servant girl has ever been free, and how can she do whatever she wants to do, the servant girl, if she speaks frankly, maybe the end is even worse, the servant girl ... where do I dare towhere would I dare to say anything!”

Aunt Yang cried loudly, this side of the noise is very big, has already alarmed a few passing villain, shivering to look around.

Wei Yuewu was silent, her watery eyes slightly narrowed in thought.

See Wei Yuewu a contemplative expression, Aunt Yang thought she had hesitation, busy said, “Six Miss, servant girl is really no way, if there is a hint of a way, and how will beg to the front of the six Miss, this house up and down, which one is not an eye, servant girl’s current situation, worse than a servant, servant girl also ask the six Miss mercy, if the six Miss. ... If you get Miss Six to help you with an armful of help, in the future, if Miss Six has a bad move, the servant girl will definitely help Miss Six to be complete.”

Wei Yuewu’s watery eyes fell on Aunt Yang’s face, Aunt Yang’s crying was really pitiful, the winter wind was strong, lifting up her crying messy hair, also revealing her white forehead, Aunt Yang was certainly a bit of a beauty, or else Lu Yeli wouldn’t have been able to elect her to send her to Marquis Huayang’s mansion.

A beauty like that, crying like a pear, is actually quite pitiful.

Thinking about what she said, which was actually the truth, made it more and more compassionate, but Wei Yuewu didn’t feel like she needed to give kindness at this time.

“Aunt Yang, I can’t help you with your affairs! If you have the truth, then say it, if you don’t want to say it, forget it!” Wei Yuewu turns around and leaves, giving a wink to Jin Ling, the corner of her lips silently spits out the word “Feng Shui”, Jin Ling will stop behind her, not allowing Aunt Yang to get close to her.

Aunt Yang could not imagine that to this point, Wei Yuewu would actually still say go, for a moment she froze, and with tears in her eyes she shouted, “Sixth Miss ...”

"Aunt Yang, slave girl doesn't know who you listened to and came to find our young lady, if our young lady is really that good at talking, when the second young lady was around, she would have already been counted!" Jinling coldly said to Aunt Yang, her gaze was stern, completely unlike the appearance of a maid, looking at Aunt Yang's heart was weak, no longer dare to rush over.

"Aunt Yang, our young lady is a kind-hearted one, but she won't lose her life for unnecessary kindness, yet she won't harm anyone, and that Feng Shui gentleman's matter is not only known to others, our young lady knows about it as well."

Goldbell lowered her voice in warning.

Aunt Yang looked at Jinling with horror, her whole body shivered and almost went limp on the ground, her lips were pale and she couldn't say a word, if it wasn't for the maid behind her who saw that the situation wasn't right and immediately helped her, she would have fallen on the ground on the spot.

"Aunt Yang, if you want to be good, you should find our young lady yourself to make it clear in private, instead of blocking here now and making a scene that the whole house knows, in fact, our young lady is really not afraid of anyone knowing, it's Aunt Yang who doesn't know if she's willing to shake things up or not."

One look at Aunt Yang's appearance, Jinling knew that Miss guessed it well, and indeed someone had used the matter of Mr. Feng Shui to blackmail Aunt Yang.

At that moment, she lowered her voice and said sternly, "Aunt Yang, think about it before you decide what to do!"

After saying that, she didn't look at Aunt Yang's changing face and turned to leave.

Aunt Yang's face was pale, she didn't know if it was from the cold or fear, her whole body shivered and watched Wei Yuewu leave with Jin Ling, unable to move half a step.

She is really panicked, it turns out that this matter is not only the third miss knows, even the sixth miss also knows, if she helped the third miss to count the sixth miss, the same can not get good!

Thinking about how he thought he had found that feng shui reader before and could escape with his life, but he didn't know that there were so many people who knew in the dark, he didn't know who else knew about him except for the third miss and the sixth miss, and that he still had a way to live there in the Huayang Marquis' mansion.

Mojo went back and broke it off with a piece of rope.

"Auntie, let's go back!" The little girl also panicked when she took a look at Aunt Yang's appearance, and was busy helping her walk back.

Aunt Yang barely conscious went back to her own house, sat in the house and fumed for a while, then cried out, the little maid who followed her was so scared that she tried her best to persuade her.

Unable to do so, Aunt Yang continued to cry loudly as if she hadn't heard her words.

"Auntie, don't cry either, isn't there still a chance for this to turn around, didn't Sixth Miss say just now that when you want to tell the truth you'll go find her!"

The little maid could not find any other words to persuade, and in a rare moment of resourcefulness, she suddenly remembered the words of Wei Yuewu and Jin Ling, and advised in a low voice.

Aunt Yang was still crying her heart out.

"Auntie, this house all know that the marquis favorite is the sixth miss, whoever mess with the sixth miss, will not be good, before everyone said that aunt winter will soon become the marquis wife, the third miss is the first miss, but you see, have been so long, not only did aunt winter not become the marquis wife, but also did not get half good, the house now can rumor that the marquis will marry the world's family miss, you see! Sixth Miss is so capable, she can definitely save you."

"Really ... really?" Aunt Yang would be like not being able to find a straw to save her life, finally raising her head to ask.

“Definitely ah, Auntie, if you think about the mansion’s attitude towards Miss Six, you’ll know that it’s feasible, as for Miss Three, it’s always a bit worse than Miss Six!” The little maid continued to comfort.

“Really ... really?”

“Of course it’s true, Auntie, think about it more carefully, defecting to Sixth Miss is always much better than Third Miss, the former Third Miss or very powerful, the current Third Miss doesn’t even like the Dowager Lady anymore, and many people privately say that Third Miss is meaner than the former Fifth Miss!”

“Good ... then I’ll think about it!” Aunt Yang wiped her tears and her eyes fell on the bag on the desktop, which Wei Yuejiao had handed to her ...

“Miss, Aunt Yang is really being held hostage!” After Jin Ling left Aunt Yang, she walked two steps closely and caught up with Wei Yuewu and lowered her voice.

“It should be Wei Qiufu!” Wei Yuewu said with pale and cold eyes.

“The slave girl thinks it might be Third Miss, Third Miss would do such a thing!” Jin Ling, in a rare opposition to Wei Yuewu’s speech, whispered.

In the middle of talking, the two of them had arrived at the entrance of Qing He Yuan, Shu Fei had waited at the entrance early, and seeing Wei Yuewu come over, he hurriedly sent a heater to Wei Yuewu’s hands.

Several people returned to the house together, Painted End set up the evening meal, Wei Yuewu washed her face, sat down and used half a bowl of rice, then put down the chopsticks.

The winter sky darkens quickly, only a moment, outside has been all dark, Wei Yuewu re-freshened, the maids skillfully dry her hair, they helped her on the bed, Shu Fei stuffed another warmer into the quilt.

When everything was complete, Golden Bell took the two of them, Shufei and Painted End, and retreated together.

“Golden Bell, wait a moment!” Wei Yuewu, however, spoke out in greeting.

“Yes!” Golden Bell answered and stopped, Shu Fei and Painted End knew that Wei Yuewu had something to command Golden Bell and retreated out together.

“Jin bell, if Wei Qiufu goes out of the house, let Yan Feng follow her, but wherever she goes, report it one by one, even if there are only a few places she goes, it’s still the same, Wei Qiufu is very suspicious!” Wei Yuewu thought about it and instructed Jin Ling to say.

In fact, before Wei Qiufu’s whereabouts, Wei Yuewu had asked Yan Feng to keep an eye on her, but he didn’t find anything, so he stopped keeping an eye on her, but now the more Wei Yuewu thought about it, the more puzzled she felt.

“Yes, slave girl knows!” Golden bell nodded, hesitated for a moment and then asked, “Miss, then Aunt Yang’s side ...”

“There’s no need to care about Aunt Yang’s affairs, if she’s smart, she naturally knows what to do, if she’s obsessed, then let her be!” Wei Yuewu lazily leaned towards the cushion, her watery eyes brimming faintly.

In fact, she has already given Aunt Yang a way out, but look at Aunt Yang herself will not go, if she really a road to the black, then their own here will not be polite.

“The slave girl still thinks that it’s the third young miss, the third young miss is the one who would do this kind of blackmailing.” Golden Bell thought about it and said.

“It’s Wei Yuejiao, of course it’s also Wei Qiufu, if there is no Wei Qiufu to mention it, how would Wei Yuejiao know, that day that feng shui watcher was secretly invited by Aunt Dong, how would Wei Yuejiao pay attention to it, the only one who would secretly spy is Wei Qiufu, didn’t Wei Qiufu go to Wei Yuejiao before that!”

Wei Yue Ma squinted her eyes slightly, a hint of darkness flashed in the bottom of her eyes, Wei Qiufu had only gone to look for Wei Yue Jiao when Aunt Yang suddenly rushed out, but it was only half a day's time, it's hard to see that Wei Qiufu's movements would be so fast.

"Miss, the slave girl will have Yan Feng keep an eye on the fourth young miss." When Wei Yuewu said this, Jin Ling immediately understood and immediately said with a straight face.

Wei Yue Ma nodded and waved her hand, Jin Ling understood and excused herself, closing the door for Wei Yue Ma in passing.

There was only one lamp in the room, but Wei Yuewu didn't lie down, only leaning casually, her willow eyebrows slightly wrinkled, thinking carefully about the news she got from Wei Luo Luo, which seemed to imply something, but because it wasn't clear, so she always felt like she was separated by something outside the clouds.

A light sound suddenly came from inside the house, and Wei Yuewu Dance looked up alertly ...

Chapter 454 Requesting the Seal, Entering the Boudoir in the Middle of the Night

A slender figure, lightly landing in the door, and the window has not known when to open.

The wind blew up through the window, lifting his wide purple robes, and his hand closed as the window closed.

Under the light, the glazed embroidered collar glowed magnificently.

Even after changing the previous days with the white color of the dress, Wei Yuewu still recognized his back at a glance, and could not help but sigh softly, the so-called banishment of immortals, really are all lies, this kind of middle of the night into the boudoir of the drama, this banishment of the general world son, do it also seems to be very familiar with it.

In the palace, he had yet to come and go as he pleased, and although the Marquis of Huayang's mansion was considered heavily guarded since his own father's return, it wouldn't be difficult for this son of the world.

Helplessly, she glanced at him with watery eyes and waited quietly for him to come over.

Under the light, the gorgeous purple robes rippled like pearls and jade, and the handsome man who walked slowly over, thus had more of the enchanting attitude that was not present in the daytime.

The narrow phoenix eyes surveyed the room for a moment, and the vermilion lips raised a touch of elegant smile, as if returning to his own room in general cozy.

"Is there something wrong with Shizi?" Wei Yuewu helplessly raised her watery eyes and asked.

"Can't you come if there's nothing wrong?" Yan Huaijing's upturned phoenix eyes flooded with a bit of starlight as he walked over and casually took a seat towards Wei Yue-mai's bedside.

Wei Yuewu rubbed her forehead with a headache and reminded him, "Shizi, this is the Marquis of Huayang's mansion, and I remember that my father has never felt very good about you."

Wei Lovin's inexplicable hostility towards Yan Huaijing, Wei Yuewu is also very surprised, of course she does not know that this is still Yan Huaijing initiative to provoke if, that painting sent to Wei Lovin's hands, represents a kind of imperative.

How could Wei Lovin, who was a father, endure this.

This is still Yan Huaijing's power, if this is an ordinary son of the family, Wei Luo can directly take action.

"So what? Mai'er won't forget that I'm your savior!" Yan Huaijing smiled as he offered up his own magic treasure.

"Shizi, hasn't father already thanked you?" Wei Yue Ming reminded helplessly.

“So what, Marquis Hua Yang’s gratitude is worth more than your life? Or tomorrow, I’ll send all those thank you gifts to your mansion and consider it as not accepting Marquis Hua Yang’s gratitude, and you still owe me the favor of saving your life several times?” Yan Huaijing looked as if anything was negotiable.

This exhausted scoundrel is really irritating and breathless.

This sends out the gift of thanks can also be sent back, which makes the father’s face where to put! Intelligent as Wei Yuewu this will also froze, do not know how to answer next.

Looking at Wei Yuewu looking at herself blankly, her cherry lips slightly open, a pair of black and white watery eyes, looking at herself blankly, somewhat stifled and somewhat helpless pitifully, Yan Huai Jing was in a good mood, reaching over to pull over a soft little hand that Wei Yuewu had placed on the surface of the quilt.

“This is for you!” Yan Huaijing took out an item from his bosom and placed it in Wei Yuewu’s hands.

Wei Yuewu looked dumbfounded at an exquisite box in her hands, the beautifully carved box knew at a glance that it was extraordinary, and the dragon coiled on it was actually not four paws, but five paws as well.

Five claws for a dragon, four claws for a python!

“What is this ...?” Wei Yuewu was startled, her hand wanted to let go, but she who was helplessly pressed tightly by Yan Huai Jing’s big hand could now only look at this exquisite little box resting in her hand.

“Don’t worry, it’s not a treasonous thing, it’s passed down from the ancestors, Yan Di’s ancestor was once a prince in the capital, and divided out but himself!”

Seeing Wei Yuewu’s flustered appearance, Yan Huai Jing’s delicate eyebrows were colored with a smile and he laughed gently, but his hand pressed tightly on Wei Yuewu’s hand, not allowing her to relax.

"But ... but what is this for me?" Wei Yuewu was quite flustered and averted her eyes elsewhere, sensing that her face was slightly hot, not knowing why, but just feeling embarrassed to look at his handsome jade-like face.

"It was originally meant to be given to you, and now since the Crown Prince there is all set to give the grant, of course it will be given to you first!" Under the light, Yan Huaijing's eyes were handsome with a gentle smile, an indescribable feeling slowly flowing between the two.

"What grant of His Highness the Crown Prince?" Wei Yuewu suddenly cleared over, her watery eyes raised a wave of dumbfoundedness, she didn't know what His Highness the Crown Prince meant again, and what this matter had to do with His Highness the Crown Prince.

"His Royal Highness the Crown Prince has decided to ask for a title for 'Miss Lin', always the position of the rightful wife, and cannot condescend to Dancing Child." Yan Huaijing's almost demonic handsome features became more and more dazzling under the light.

"What?" Wei Yuewu was startled and suddenly sat up straight.

The "Miss Lin" to be invited to the seal, but a person who is not necessary, such a person can still be invited to the seal, Wei Yue-mai do not know whether to say that Yan Huaijing bold and daring, or that Yan Di's behavior, has far exceeded the behavior as a subject.

How dare you do such a thing.

"Dancing child is overjoyed? I've already requested a seal for you, and His Royal Highness the Crown Prince has also agreed to come down, so we're just waiting for the Imperial Physician to come to the residence tomorrow to take a look at your illness and see if you're really too sick to be cured!" Yan Huaijing had a face of elegance and calmness, as if he really didn't realize that what he had done was the cardinal sin of deceiving the king.

Of course, Wei Yuewu believed that this handsome and elegant as the bright moon's son must not have done this kind of thing in his private life, even without a holy order, he dared to destroy a few small vassals just to know.

But the problem was that it was still about her now, and that was how she could calm down.

“Shizi, how can this ... thing be good now, do you ... you not want to take the princess as your wife?” Wei Yuewu’s tender white small hand was held in Yan Huaijing’s large hand, his movements were inconvenient, but he still shook it twice to get his attention.

“It’s not a matter of wanting to think about it, it’s a matter of one thing and another!” Yan Huaijing’s face brought up a touch of absolutely beautiful smile, his narrow eyes were brimming, the purple robe, more and more set off his eyes with a wave of enchanting color.

“What exactly does Shizi mean?” Wei Yue Ming bit her lip and looked down at the box in her hand.

“Doesn’t Mai’er still know?” Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow, the corners of his vermilion lips slightly hooked.

“I don’t know!” Wei Yue Ma replied very honestly, to this Shi Zi who was gentle and elegant on the surface, but was actually a dark fox, Wei Yue Ma expressed her incompetence in understanding.

The current situation, no matter how, he married a princess, and then left the capital back to Yan, is the most secure method, but he favored to come up with his own so a “Miss Lin” to, really make people guess what he means.

“I can’t let someone else keep my little fox.” Yan Huaijing lazily said, his hand loosening, letting the box rest in Wei Yuewu’s hand, “This was left by our ancestor to be passed on to the future wife of the World Prince, and since His Royal Highness the Crown Prince is going to ask for a grant for you, it will be placed here in your place for the time being!”

Wei Yuewu is very speechless, what do you mean that His Royal Highness the Crown Prince wants to ask for a grant for himself, clearly it is his own request, otherwise how would His Royal Highness the Crown Prince ask for a grant for a woman from Yan land at this time.

No matter if it was the Third or Fourth Princess who wouldn’t agree to this, I don’t know how he said it, but he actually made His Highness the Crown Prince reluctantly agree to it.

However, in the current situation, even if she was in a hurry, she couldn't be in a hurry, so she just didn't rush, picked up the box in her hand, carefully opened it, saw that inside was actually a jade seal, took it in her hand and played with it for a bit, lifted her bright watery eyes and looked at Yan Huaijing.

"This is the seal of the future female master of Yan Di!" The smile at the corners of Yan Huaijing's lips tinged with a bit of demonic evil, "Since you're about to become the female master of Yan Di, this seal should certainly be given to you!"

"But the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess ..." asked Wei Yuewu in disbelief.

"Who cares about the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess, the future female masters of my Yan Di could never be them!" Yan Huaijing reached over and gently caressed the young girl's soft cheeks.

Slender large hands, with the feeling of some thin calluses, some roughness, completely different from his usual feeling of giving people a gentle and elegant scholar.

"Can you return to Yan land without marrying the princess?" Wei Yuewu blushed slightly and pulled away his slender hand, but was pulled back by his backhand.

Since the Emperor and the Empress have taken a liking to Yan Huaijing, it is difficult for Yan Huaijing to escape the fate of marrying the Princess, or else he will be a lifelong hostage, and will not be able to return to Yan, Wei Yuehmai has actually thought about it very clearly.

The royal family for the Yan Di's easy is also degrees, in order to let Yan Huaijing marry the princess marriage, appropriate concessions, of course, does not matter, but if Yan Huaijing really did not intend to marry the royal family, then the royal side is not without a bottom line.

Marrying a princess is an honor and a necessity.

But on the contrary, Yan Huaijing actually dared to express his intention of not marrying the princess, which was really too arrogant.

This one, of course, has never been about hubris and audacity ...

“To marry or not to marry is not at a moment’s notice, it has to wait until after the start of the year, or the two princesses can’t see me and prefer other sons of the world!” Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows high, his long feathered eyelashes falling two faint shadows on his condensed white and delicate face, but inexplicably transmitting a palpitating coldness.

It was just that such a grimness, when it fell in Wei Yueyue Dance’s eyes, it didn’t make half a ripple.

“Aren’t you afraid that the Emperor will keep you tied up in the capital?” Wei Yuewu was a little confused, even though she herself had a hundred tricks in her mind, she could not guess Yan Huai Jing’s mind.

This beloved fox was never just a fox, but a demonic vixen!

“Mai’er is concerned about me? Don’t be afraid, with me here, how could I condemn Dancer to be subjected with me!” Yan Huaijing laughed out loud, in an excellent mood, reaching out his hand and gently pinching Wei Yuewu’s nose, declaring his all in a big sting, “You only need to do everything as I instruct you to do tomorrow, and then you can steadily become the lineage wife of Yan Di, a lineage wife who has the approval of the court!”

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and looked at his eyes, but there was not the slightest hesitation, as if she did not care about anything, and for a moment, she was a little confused.

Is it because he has already stood at the peak of power, or is it because he has no fear that he can be so casual and act as if the world is unstoppable?

Yan Huaijing, really making himself hard to understand ...

Chapter 455 The Name of the Emperor’s Birth Mother’s Palace Examination

“His Royal Highness the Crown Prince will send the eunuch over tomorrow, of course to check if you are sick, no one on the Crown Prince’s side would want you to be well, or else this official position of the World Prince’s wife would not come down!” The corner of Yan Huaijing’s mouth curled up, and he said in a rather good mood.

His voice was clear but with a faint magnetism, especially when he spoke gently with a smile, it was as if he had an innate charm that made people involuntarily sway slightly.

This didn't seem to be an unpleasant situation, there were just some things that Wei Yuewu was still concerned about!

"I ... haven't gotten sick and blind yet!" Wei Yuewu frowned.

"Your body wasn't very good originally, it's just the right time to take advantage of this opportunity to have the eunuchs diagnose and treat you, but the extent should definitely be increased a bit." Yan Huaijing lazily said.

"But how does this ... degree get bigger?" Wei Yuewu was speechless for half a second before she asked helplessly.

It can be imagined that the imperial physician sent by Wen Tianyao will definitely be the one who is the most proficient in medical skills, wanting to conceal the condition under his hands, and how simple it is, but Yan Huaijing still looks as if this is really not a big deal.

"It'll be fine, there's me!" Yan Huaijing said in a gentle voice, his faintly magnetic voice softly ringing in Wei Yue-mai's ears, causing her to tilt her head uncomfortably.

"But ... how will I go out tomorrow?" In response to Yan Huaijing's confident words, Wei Yuewu simply didn't think about it and asked.

Today, he went to Yan Huaijing's residence because Yan Huaijing had organized a banquet, and it would be impossible for him to do so again tomorrow. As for sneaking out at night, it would be even more impossible, and it would be even more impossible for him to climb over the wall and enter the house in broad daylight.

"Your mother's store, you can go to see, always recently happened so many things, even the dowager wife of your house has reached out, I heard that the marquis of huayang also fumed, the dowager wife

of your house should be to return the store to you, always in order to a few small store, really against the marquis of huayang, in her also unfavorable, you this time if you go to see, no one will object! ”

Yan Huaijing’s smile grew softer and softer, but he heard Wei Yuewu secretly shocked that Yan Huaijing was actually so clear about what was happening in his own residence and what was happening in the backyard.

But even more coincidentally, the dowager lady happened to have given the store to herself earlier, and her own trip tomorrow was certainly in name only!

This one, it’s still really wise!

“Fine, I’ll go to my mother’s store tomorrow.” Wei Yue Ming nodded her head and said extremely helplessly.

“I’ll have someone prepare the carriage, behind the store you went to, change the carriage, and then come to Duke Yan’s Mansion, the eunuch sent by the Crown Prince shouldn’t be too early!” Yan Huai Jing looked at Wei Yuewu with a smile and said.

All of this everything, actually has long been arranged, for this dark and overbearing son, Wei Yuewu can only express speechless.

“This ... if the Imperial Doctor finds out that I am really sick and blind, he will order that ‘Miss Lin’ be enthroned?” Wei Yuewu thought about it and still could not hide the doubt in her heart and asked.

How to look at this kind of thing the crown prince will not simply agree to down, some disease even if the disease at that time, but not without a turnaround, like Yan Huaijing’s this kind of situation, how to look at it all to marry the princess.

No matter whether it was the third princess or the fourth princess was a princess of the royal family, ask who could be compared to a princess as the daughter of a courtier.

"This, you don't need to be concerned, the Crown Prince had already agreed to it by then!" Yan Huaijing smiled leisurely, "As long as it is found out that your body is sick tomorrow, the Empress Dowager will certainly be asked to give her decree, this is to give a face to Yan Di, and also because of the indebtedness to Ms. Lin, even the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess did not object!"

"Then ... well!" Wei Yuewu could only agree at the moment, closing the box in her hand and pushing it towards Yan Huaijing's hand, "Shizi, this is better to put it at your place, it's not safe to put it at my place, my Clear Lotus Courtyard isn't exactly a safe place!"

Such a seal should not appear in their own place, if it really let people find out, this matter can be troublesome.

"Good, then I'll keep it for you!" Yan Huaijing was quick this time and did not make things difficult for Wei Yuewu, taking the box in his hand.

Compared to his Yan State Palace, Wei Yuewu here is indeed not safe, he is now just to the little fox to show their own feelings and their own, the little fox here own understand is.

Since he had decided to take Little Fox under his name, Yan Huaijing felt that he had to make Little Fox understand that she was his own.

Any talk of kinship is not likely to materialize, and as such, there is no need to give it much thought.

Wei Lovin there he has long been strong expressed, the little fox here, he also had to show a little, as for the little fox here is also dead want to talk about the heart of the marriage.

Regardless of whether it was the royal family or an ordinary family, the little fox's marriage didn't need anyone to worry about it, it would be fine to have him worry about it!

For Yan Huaijing's gentle and elegant expression of the behavior of a strong bully, Wei Yuewu could only express her speechlessness, watching him put away the box, suddenly her eyes fell on a corner of the box, her face suddenly changed, and as she pulled Yan Huaijing's big hand, she asked urgently, "What does ... this mean?"

Her white fingers pointed to the corner of the box, on which were written a few faint words, very small font, before did not look closely, so did not find, this will look carefully, only to see that there is actually a word in this.

“This is the name of the palace where the ancestor’s birth mother lived in the palace!” Yan Huaijing glanced at the place Wei Yuewu was pointing at and said indifferently.

“The name of the palace in the palace?” Wei Yuewu felt her breath catching as well, her heart beating too dramatically, subconsciously trying to use her hand to press her chest, her heart itself vaguely flooding with a wave of pain.

Seeing that her face was not quite, Yan Huaijing’s face also changed, and as he took Wei Yuewu’s slightly trembling hand, his two long and slender fingers rested on Wei Yuewu’s pulse.

A faint warm current slowly passed through the vein, Wei Yuewu slowly relaxed, only her face was still ugly.

“Is there something wrong with Shizi ... my ... body?” She raised her eyes to look at Yan Huaijing and asked with a straight face.

With a little childish little face, just look at Yan Huaijing, without half a bit of hesitation, her own body their own clear, since the Beijing, how to feel their own body is not well, always in all kinds of moods over-excited when the pain of breathing is also difficult, only this time, because of the Yan Huaijing, only a little better.

“There can be anything, is a girl’s own innate slightly insufficient and their own, need to be calm and quiet, pay more attention to nourish the body is!” Yan Huaijing eyes in Wei Yuewu can not see the place deep cold and hostile, but in front of Wei Yuewu, but the smile is still warm and elegant as jade.

“Is it really alright?” Wei Yuewu was half-confident.

“Of course it’s fine, is there something going on with you that makes you feel sick?” Yan Huaijing inquired without moving.

"This ... actually my mother was hit by someone else's backstabbing when she gave birth to me, and it seems that someone gave her medicine that hindered my birth, and I ... was born thus being congenitally deficient!" Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment, or truthfully.

If he had not been able to find the cause, it would be better to entrust it to this magical son of the world.

"You ... are innately deficient?" Yan Huaijing's smile was slightly cold.

"Yes, I don't know if it was done by an aunt in the mansion or if someone else interfered, but the medicine bottle in mother's hand is clearly not owned by a doctor in the mansion, it has the feeling of being made by the royal family, but I don't know who is so unable to see mother." Wei Yue Ma shook her head in confusion.

All the evidence pointed to Auntie Winter, and the winner of the final benefit was also Auntie Winter, but it was impossible for Auntie Winter to get her hands on the special medicine bottle from the palace.

Letter? Inexplicably in her mind, Yang Yuyan's expression of desire to speak, and the letter she gave to herself, because after returning to the mansion, one thing after another, she did not have time to read that letter until now.

"It just so happens that the Imperial Doctor will come to see you tomorrow, let him take a look at you first, after he leaves, I'll let the Imperial Doctor of Yan Guo Gong Fu take a look, but it's just some small matter of congenital deficiencies, there are many children with congenital deficiencies who end up in good health." The smile in Yan Huaijing's eyes deepened.

This said Wei Yuewu said head a little bit of peace, in fact, before she did not enter the capital, she really did not have anything, and there has not been a heartache, the heartbeat intensified.

"Do all the ladies of the palace give their seals when they give birth to a son?" The words tugged back to the three small words on this box.

"Yes, the rules of the royal family, whoever gives birth to an imperial son is bestowed with a seal representing the birth mother's palace." Yan Huaijing lazily laughed.

“Then what if a second son is born?” Wei Yuewu said in disbelief, “Wouldn’t the seals of the two emperors be the same?”

The birth mother is the same, so naturally even the palace is the same.

“This is of course different as well, if a second son is born, there will also be numbers engraved underneath this seal! To show that it is different from the first son indicated!” Yan Huaijing picked up the small box in his hand and sent the engraved side to Wei Yuemei’s face, pointing to the script on it and said.

“Look, underneath the lettering engraved on this, there is a small number, which represents the number of sons born to this maiden, and the ancestor of our Yandi was the second son born to this maiden.”

Hearing him say this, Wei Yuewu also came over to look, and sure enough, she saw that underneath the palace that was written, there was also a small two characters, so tiny that it was almost impossible to see them, but if she looked closely, she could still be able to see them.

Wei Yue Ming’s hand subconsciously pulled the quilt under her hand tighter, her smile a little stiff.

“You go back first, tomorrow you send a carriage to pick me up.” She softly said, sort of promising Yan Huaijing.

Things were almost done, Yan Huaijing naturally didn’t stay much, at that moment, he put the box in his arms, since he patted Wei Yuewu’s head twice, turned around and opened the window, jumped out from the window.

Wei Yueyue Dance slowly got up, walked to the window, and carefully closed the window before reentering her bed.

Sitting on the bed, his fingers shaking slightly, he reached into his neck, where a small box hung, a small box also engraved with the name of the palace examiner. ,

The little box that her own personal maid had tightly compiled in her hands until her death ...

Chapter 456 Which Palace is Wing Chen Palace's Maiden?

The box was really small, much smaller than the one Yan Huaijing had, and it also didn't look much like the one Yan Huaijing had, but when Wei Yuewu turned it over, she could clearly see that on that box, there were also a few small words engraved on it.

"Wing Chen Palace"!

These three characters represented a matron in the palace, but the question was why the seal of an imperial son born to this matron would be in his own mother's hand.

Counting the empresses in the palace, the one who had trouble with her mother was the Empress Dowager, the Empress Dowager gave birth to His Royal Highness the Crown Prince and had no relationship with anyone else, and it was not the Empress Dowager's palace that was carved on it.

That would mean that another concubine in the palace is related to her mother, but the palace written on it is one that Wei YueMei has not heard of.

The present emperor has only four sons, I have not heard of which mother has something to do with the palace engraved in her hand, does this mean that this in his hand, has nothing to do with the present four emperors, but if it has nothing to do with these four, it is related to the previous generation of emperors.

Bei An Wang Fu, Bei An Wang is not the previous generation's prince, and the marriage note left by his mother also indicates that he is related to his mother.

But even if it was relevant, there was no way that something so important and iconic of identity would fall into Mother's hands.

Mother was clearly just an ordinary daughter of a family that had first arrived in the capital!

Suddenly remembering Wei Lovin's strange behavior, Wei Yuewu became more and more puzzled, could it be that father also knew about it? But what does this have to do with father? Even though he was the Marquis of Huayang, the most valued courtier of the Emperor, it was impossible for him to be involved with this kind of thing.

Bei An Wang was finally imprisoned until his death, and after that, no one was allowed to mention him at will, and then people almost didn't know who Bei An Wang was, so how could my father get involved in such a thing, and also give such an important thing to my mother?

The small box was rehung around Wei Yuewu's neck, Wei Yuewu lay down on her side, her watery eyes slightly closed, but in her heart, she was secretly vigilant, it looked like this small box was also a key, a key to the few words left behind by her mother.

One night and no words, the next morning, Wei Yuewu get up to go to the dowager lady to ask for peace, then politely said to go outside to look at those stores, a moment to say that the loss of money, a moment to say that the loss of money, always have to go to see clearly.

This matter was said to be a matter of guilt for Mrs. Tai, so she directly allowed Wei Yuewu to prepare the carriage outside.

Wei Yuewu then took Jin Ling on the carriage, the carriage went out of the mansion door directly to the last grocery store, compared to those stores, this one is the one Wei Yuewu trusts.

To get to the store, it was found that this time to come to the situation and the last time is very different, people come and go traffic is also quite a lot, enter the door to see, the variety is still complete, the exchange of a few fellows with a smile on their faces, before the two old fellows in a, see Wei Yuewu came in, and instantly recognized her.

She was busy inviting her to the house of the shopkeeper.

Wei Yuewu stayed in the shopkeeper's house for a little while before leaving silently through the back door.

There was an unmarked carriage parked at the back door, and when he saw Wei Yuewu bring Jin Ling over, the coachman hurriedly drove the carriage to the back door, and it was actually Yan Feng.

Without much talking, Jin Ling helped Wei Yuewu onto the carriage.

There was a large cloak in the carriage, and Jin Ling put it on for Wei Yuewu, covering her petite person, headless and all.

The carriage turned out from the alleyway at the back door, and made a few more turns on the road outside before heading towards the Duke of Yan's Mansion, stopping the carriage at the back door of the Duke of Yan's Mansion, and Jin Ling also changed over to the costume of a male guard, helping the hooded headless Wei Yuewu into the back door of the Duke of Yan's Mansion.

The door closed silently!

"Sixth Miss, please follow me!" It was only when they entered the door that they saw Yan Huaijing's chief of guards, Lin Fang, standing inside the door, looking at them with a smile on his face.

"Thank you, Mr. Lin!" Wei Yuewu removed her cloak and owed Lin Fang.

"It's unharmed, Shizi will be in the front yard this time, the fourth prince personally brought the eunuch over." Lin Fang smiled and arched his hand, leading the way in front while explaining to Wei Yuewu.

This showed that Wen Tianyao was extremely uneasy with Yan Huaijing, and had purposely sent the Fourth Prince over as well.

"How many eunuchs have come?" Wei Yuewu asked as her watery eyes lifted slightly.

Since Wen Tianyao was so unconvinced, it was unlikely that he had only sent over a single Imperial Doctor.

“Two, the medical Zheng of the big hospital, one and one, both are from the royal family, above loyalty, there is no half of it that can be suspected.” For Wei Yuewu’s intelligence, Lin Fang secretly nodded and replied with a smile.

The Shizi is certainly a demon in terms of intelligence, but it would be a blessing for Yan Di to have an equally intelligent Shizi’s wife.

Between words, they have walked through a few courtyards, where they passed is very quiet, no one maid, granny randomly appeared in the eyes of the visible Yan State Duke House of the strict guards.

After turning several corridors along the way, he came to a separate courtyard, Wei Yuewu took a look and saw that it was the same courtyard he and Wei Qiufu had seen last time, a courtyard that was much larger than the others.

A guard suddenly came over in a hurry and whispered two sentences in Lin Fang’s ear, Lin Fang stopped his steps and looked at Wei Yuewu with quite a few difficulties.

“Squire Lin, what is it?” Wei Yuewu also stopped in her tracks.

“The Grand Miss of the Duke of Jing’s Mansion is also here!” Lin Fang said with difficulty.

“What is she doing here?” Wei Yuewu asked in surprise, what is Jing Wen Yan coming to join in the fun again at this time, with Jing Wen Yan’s character, how can she not come up to the top at this time.

“Said she that girl ring seeking death, she wanted to check again, thinking always their own personal girl ring, grew up together, although not sisters, but better than sisters, in any case, also have to return to their own girl ring a clean, that day’s situation, clearly is being framed!”

Lin Fang headache Road, this reason is really reasonable, the world family lady side of the personal big maid, if it is grown up together, indeed this feelings than the pro sister is deep, Jing Wenyan with such a talk, it is not easy to refuse.

“Since she wants to come over let her come over and join in the fun!” Wei Yuewu understood after a brief contemplation, her watery eyes raised and she said without moving.

Jing Wenyan was clearly here to spy on the news.

“This ... sixth young lady if she is not willing, can still let the world son block back!” Lin Fang actually also feel difficult, such a reason can not be refused, if you really let the Shizi block back, but also will make people feel that the Yan State Ducal Palace is weak-minded.

This is actually not half as good as the son’s plan.

“No harm done, just let her come over, at that time the accident was heard to be in the back one, just ask Miss Jing to stay in that one in the backyard, trouble Squire Lin to send someone to keep an eye on it, if Miss Jing comes over to see me, just say that I don’t want to see her, I heard that she was almost betrothed to the world’s son at that time!”

A coldness rose in Wei Yuewu’s watery eyes.

The reason for Jing Wen Yan to enter the House of the Duke of Yan, of course, is not the final destination, will inevitably step by step to their own front to check, so it is straightforward to reject her.

“Good ... Miss Sixth’s idea is really good!” Lin Fang raised his thumbs and praised loudly.

This matter is really the only thing that Wei Yuewu can say, Wei Yuewu’s current status is also enough to express her mind to Jing Wen Yan, to express her mind to what happened between Miss Jing and Yan Huai Jing in the first place, and by her dry refusal, it is useless for Jing Wen Yan even if she says any more.

Although it was said that a lady of the world’s family was beautiful in terms of virtue, appearance, speech, and work, if this ‘Miss Lin’ came over after Yan Huaijing’s footsteps not far away, it would show that she cared and disliked Jing Wenyan, and how about explicitly stating that Jing Wenyan didn’t have to come over!

After all, this “Ms. Lin” has done more than that before.

Besides, this one was in poor health and looked like she was about to die, so no one would criticize an infatuated woman who was not going to die soon.

This was much better than Yan Huaijing stepping in and rejecting it outright.

Into the courtyard, the courtyard is very quiet, there is only a cleaning rough servant girl, into the house, out another servant girl, and Jinling looked at each other and smiled, obviously the two people are acquainted, Wei Yuewu before in Yan Huai Jing’s caravan also met, should also be and Jinling as extraordinary hands of the secret guards.

Lin Fang retreated at this time.

“Sixth Miss, you wash your face first, there is medicine powder in the soup over there!” The maid guided Wei Yuewu to the water basin on one side, the pale yellow color of the water steamed up, one look showed that there was something else in this water, but it was light and tasteless.

This should be the method that Yan Huaijing thought of, and this lack of medicinal flavor is also to prevent the two doctors from finding out anything.

After washing her face slightly, Jin Ling brought her to sit in front of the makeup mirror, the woman in the mirror had a waxy yellow face without a trace of blood, coupled with the fact that Wei Yuewu originally didn’t have much qi and blood, the whole person looked yellowish.

The maid came over and drew a few more strokes on her face for her slightly, applied some more color, pinched here and there, the woman in the mirror looked quite heavily made up, and although her facial features looked quite good, but with that much thicker make-up, coupled with a waxy face, there was no semblance of excellence, and there was even a feeling of deadness and dullness.

That waxy yellow color with layers of blackness.

“Miss, you contain a slice of this as well!” After the maiden finished getting it on Wei YueMei’s face, she took another fruit from a box on the side and used a wooden knife to cut a slice off of it, handing it to Wei YueMei, “This is a fruit that is unique to our Yan land, it can strengthen the body, but for those who have a weak body, the pulse will be messed up under the first serving, and it has the appearance that it’s too weak to be a tonic! But it is actually beneficial to people.”

Wei Yuewu took it and held it in her mouth, the astringent flavor, but it was not difficult to enter the mouth.

The maiden lowly passed Yan Huai Jing’s words to Wei Yue Ma again, and Wei Yue Ma nodded after a moment’s thought.

When everything was ready, the two maids helped Wei Yuewu to change into a new set of clothes before helping her into bed.

The bed was warm and soft, and there was a warmer thoughtfully placed behind her feet, Wei Yuewu was lazy as soon as she laid in, and had a feeling that she wanted to sleep.

They here combed complete, the maid went out to the guards guarding outside said a word, a guard answered the voice first to Lin Fang went to report a report.

Lin Fang nodded his head, and brought one of his own guards to the living room in the front yard where Yan Huaijing was treating guests, which expected that only after turning a corridor, he was blocked by the people who suddenly rushed out ...

Chapter 457 The Egotistical and Proud Jing Wenyan

“Squire Lin, long time no see!” With a gentle smile on her face, Jing Wenyan saw Lin Fang and made a graceful bow, softly greeting him.

The two were also considered acquaintances when they were in Yan Di, and Lin Fang was also the first son of a truly great family, his status was not bad at all.

"Has Eldest Miss Jing finished checking?" Lin Fang stopped and smiled.

"also did not find out how much, but would like to meet Miss Lin, here is always Miss Lin's courtyard, or Miss Lin may know one or two, or someone wants to harm Miss Lin, deliberately make these things." Jing Wen Yan in and out of the road, a sentence is to remind Lin Fang, maybe not want to harm the maid, clearly want to harm Miss Lin.

"Eldest Miss Jing, I'm really sorry, my sister doesn't want to see you!" Lin Fang looked rather embarrassed as he said this.

Such words are really not something a lady of the world should say.

"Why is this ...?" Jing Wenyan also didn't expect Lin Fang to answer so dryly and froze for a moment before asking.

This is completely different from what she imagined, she is in accordance with the ritual on the door, this Miss Lin in any case have to meet her, even if the disease is very serious, but also always have to take her over to see, where will be so dry refusal.

"Shed sister capricious, from childhood and was abducted, very ... afraid of their own things were robbed, this time into the capital ... original is rude, but she still secretly into the capital, I heard that Miss Jing with the world son, almost betrothed, shed sister on the ... "Lin Fang's smile is quite forced, but the meaning of these words, Jing Wenyan still understood.

For a moment, his eyes widened as he looked at Lin Fang, not knowing what to say next!

There had never been a young lady that had so clearly stated that she would care about such a thing, but in favor of this Miss Lin who was said to be very sick, she just said so, and she had no words to oppose it, not even a chance to defend herself, which really gave Jing Wenyan the feeling that she had punched her fist in the cotton.

She had prepared a lot of words to say to this Ms. Lin, but now she hadn't even seen Ms. Lin's face, and she had also clearly expressed her taboo and aversion to her.

The result of expressing it so bluntly was that Jing Wenyan was simply speechless.

“Great Miss Jing, I’m really sorry! My sister’s health is not good, it is not convenient to speak for Miss Jing, I heard that the Crown Prince has sent the Imperial Physician over, so I will take my leave and ask the Imperial Physician to treat my sister!”

Lin Fang arched his hand slightly at Eldest Miss Jing and hurriedly left with his guards, leaving only Jing Wenyan standing there with her mouth open.

“Eldest Miss, what should we do?” The maid behind her waited for Lin Fang to leave before reminding her in a low voice, “Should we go back to the mansion first?”

“Don’t!” Jing Wenyan was called back to her senses, her beautiful face clouded over as she looked at the direction Lin Fang had disappeared in and coldly said.

She had managed to find an excuse to enter the Duke of Yan’s residence today, so she had to take advantage of the chaos to get some news.

“Then we are ... now,” asked the maid carefully.

“And go to the back of the house, since I entered this courtyard, I don’t believe that I can’t explore the news at all!” Jing Wen Yan coldly turned around, she had always expressed her generosity and decency in front of people, she had never been so angry, there was actually a woman who so clearly expressed that she hated herself, and she was still unable to express anything.

Since she was young, she was amazing, and because she was the first eldest daughter, wherever she went, she was the star of the show, which would be humiliated, especially when she thought of what Lin Fang said just now, although it was embarrassing, but it was clear that this look was disdainful, and more and more her anger was aroused.

A woman from the countryside who did not know where to come out, actually dared to call her bluff, and she had to meet her today to see what kind of woman it was that had actually caused Yan Huaijing to be so attached to her.

Who in the world is worthy of a man like him but himself!

Yan Huaijing brought the Fourth Prince and the two Imperial Hospital doctors together towards the backyard.

When the two guards at the courtyard entrance saw them coming from afar, they respectfully bent down and saluted.

Several people together into the house, only to step into, is the strong smell of medicine, two doctors looked at each other, lift the nose to smell a little, eyebrows are wrinkled, which clearly has a few big complementary hanging spirit of the smell of the medicine, is not this Miss Lin really sick to such a point.

There was a maid standing in front of the bed, and when she saw Yan Huaijing enter, she was busy saluting him.

"How is Ms. Lin?" Yan Huaijing asked in a soft voice.

"Just still talking about the matter of the Imperial Doctor, said said and cried, slave girl advised her that the Imperial Doctor must have a method to cure her illness, this will be a little bit of sleep." The maid lowered her voice and whispered.

Sorrowful and full of anxiety between the looks.

Yan Huaijing's face sank as he nodded, making a "please" gesture to the Fourth Prince behind him, then taking a seat in front of a chair on one side, with the Fourth Prince following suit.

"Have the Imperial Doctor diagnose Miss Lin!" Yan Huaijing's handsome brows locked up as he gently commanded to his maid.

"Yes!" The maiden understood, skillfully probed into the tent, pulled a slim, yellowed hand out of it, placed it on a small medicinal pillow to one side, and covered it with a lightly falling silk handkerchief, then respectfully dropped her hands and shoulders, and stood to one side.

Yan Huaijing did not speak, only waving his hand.

The two eunuchs looked at each other, and a slightly younger one stepped forward, walked to the small stool placed in front of the bed and sat down, reaching out to take Wei Yuewu's pulse.

With just a single hitch, the eunuch's brow furrowed tightly, and it was only after half a second that he opened his eyes, glanced at the eunuchs behind him, and retreated.

The eunuch doctor in the back came forward and sat down, also reaching out to take Wei Yuewu's pulse, his complexion similarly heavy.

Just as heavy as them, there was also Yan Huaijing who always carried a gentle and elegant smile, a trace of worry appeared on his delicate and beautiful features, although it was very shallow, it still fell in the eyes of the fourth prince on one side, and for a time, the fourth prince's heart also had a few more points of suspicion.

Is Ms. Lin really very sick? Is Yan Huaijing really in love with Miss Lin? Is he not just putting on a show? ...

After the second eunuch finished looking, he also retreated, and the two looked at Yan Huaijing, saying rather hesitantly, "Your son, can you take a look at Miss Lin's qi?"

"For a lady of the world to see a doctor, is it hard to look at the color of her qi every time?" Lin Yu chided in a low voice to the side.

"This ... isn't every time, it's just that Miss Lin's condition is very ... so it's best to take a look!" The older eunuch said stiffly.

It was the need to ask for medical advice, and it was also His Highness the Crown Prince's command to always meet this Ms. Lin.

"What's there to see, the patient always doesn't look too good." Lin Fang glared at the two eunuchs.

The two eunuchs were actually a bit flustered by his glare, but still insisted.

“You ...” Lin became enraged, pressing his hand on his sword and taking a big step forward.

The Fourth Prince’s complexion went cold as he was about to speak, but he heard Yan Huaijing say in a cold voice, “Stand down! Let the eunuch take a look, always feel more at ease!”

“Shizi, how can my cousin be seen by just anyone who wants to see her!” Although Lin Fang retreated, he still said unwillingly.

“You don’t want anything to really happen to her, do you? Rules are rules, but rules are dead, people are alive!” Yan Huaijing gently reprimanded, although the words were lightly spoken, the meaning in them was enough to leave Lin Fang speechless, and he had to retreat to the back.

“Have the Imperial Doctor take a look at Miss’s color!” Yan Huaijing ordered the maid.

The maiden led the order to go forward and slowly picked up the gauze tent, raising the eyes of all the people along with the Fourth Prince.

The bed lies a young woman, at this time is slightly closed eyes sleeping there, exposed outside of a face waxy yellow, a closer look is also through a dark color, although the face is also good, but such a sick face, and how many is a beauty, only feel better than the side of the maiden.

Even the heavy powder can not suppress the layer of yellow color of her face, but like a layer of lime in the yellow ground, you can still see the layer of yellow color.

The Fourth Prince’s gaze shifted from the woman’s face to Yan Huaijing’s, and he couldn’t help but secretly wonder in his heart, would Yan Huaijing really look at such a woman? This woman was also too unexcellent!

Besides, being sick like this, this dressing up is too intense!

However, it was a woman that he had not seen before, and this was the daughter of the Yan Di's family, but it was really not something to be complimented! The corners of his lips hooked up slightly with a hint of mockery.

The two eunuchs dutifully stepped forward to get a closer look at the woman on the bed.

Their side of the move seems to have alarmed the woman on the bed, suddenly opened her eyes, saw that there were people in the room, suddenly shrill shrieked, hand a head, buried her head tightly in the quilt, "Go ... away, all of you go!"

"Dancer, it's me, don't be afraid!" Yan Huaijing got up and walked to the bed, softly saying.

"Seiji, you ... you don't want to see me ... I'm in this state, you ... don't come!" The woman's shrill voice rang out in panic, one hand flailing about, refusing to allow anyone to approach.

"Dancing child ... I ..." Yan Huaijing seemed to still want to appease her, but helplessly the woman shrieked and clasped her hands, with a sobbing voice, "Shizi, I ... I want to leave the best one of me in your memory ... Shizi, you ... you please grant me this last bit of dignity!"

This is a very natural thing to say, coupled with the previous sick into this way, but also painted powder, the original is not willing to Yan Huaijing to see her most unpleasant scene, think about it, Yan Huaijing so beautiful and exquisite a person, anyone in front of him feel ashamed of themselves, that woman was originally or is also a beauty.

But who can hold on to this beauty of theirs in this situation now!

Underneath that heavy color cover was the woman's helplessness and sadness through the idea of death.

"World Son, come back!" The Fourth Prince couldn't help but open his mouth as well.

The maiden flung herself to her knees and cried, "World Son, please return!"

Although the expression on Yan Huaijing's face looked as gentle as ever, this gentleness had a few more points of stiffness, his handsome eyes looked at the woman on the bed, sighed, and wordlessly retreated.

The maiden rose and dropped the edge of the tent, hiding the shivering and hiding woman behind it.

"Shizi ..." The older eunuch glanced at the smaller eunuch and stepped forward, respectfully saluting Yan Huaijing!

Chapter 458 The Imperial Doctor has no medical skills, he should be executed

Yan Huaijing waved his hand and stood up to walk outside.

The Fourth Prince's gaze fell hesitantly on the edge of the draped tent, and he also hesitantly stood up.

As soon as the two of them left the room, the two Imperial Doctors also followed them out, and after they had left the main house and entered the side room, Yan Huaijing sat down, his handsome face revealing a few moments of gloom that could not be seen in the past.

"Speak!" He said in a cold voice.

The Fourth Prince followed suit and sat down, nodding to the two eunuchs, signaling them to speak if they had something to say.

"Son of the world, is it true that Miss Lin has had some congenital deficiencies since she was a child, and then she lost her regulation, and after her body was weak, she was put on large tonic medicines, to the point that nowadays she has two deficiencies in her qi and blood?" Still the older eunuch frowned and went forward.

"What does it mean to have two deficiencies in qi and blood?" Yan Huaijing's eyes were flooded with anger, and his face, which had always been gentle, sank down, surprisingly carrying a bit of hostility amidst the coldness.

"Is ... it occasionally accompanied by heartache and palpitations under the excitement of the mood?" The other eunuch asked, cowering under Yan Huaijing's icy gaze.

"Yes!" Yan Huaijing said in a cold voice.

"This ... this can ... really be ..." The older eunuch looked at the younger eunuch, and the two together shook their heads.

"You are all highly skilled physicians in the palace, can you not do anything about it? Or is it that you are intentionally not treating her with dedication, and are instead exaggerating." Yan Huaijing's face was half-smiling, his handsome face staring grimly at the two Imperial Doctors.

The two eunuchs were stared at by him more and more cowering up, opened their mouths, but could not even say anything, and could not help but look to the side of the sitting of the fourth prince for help.

"Seiji, you also don't be anxious, how can the Imperial Doctor not do his best, it's always Miss Lin's current physical condition, it's really not possible to return to Heaven!" The fourth prince had to come forward to persuade.

Yan Huaijing has always been gentle and elegant as jade, have never seen him so gloomy appearance, and then recalled the woman just lost control of the alarm and subconsciously cover the face of the appearance, is it possible that this woman Yan Huaijing is really in the heart?

Damn! I should have known that I should have made better use of this woman, but right now the woman looked like she really couldn't get any better!

"What? The medical Zheng of the Imperial Hospital actually can't even see such a disease, what use do I need you for, I'll write a petition to the Emperor tomorrow, saying that the Imperial Physician of the Imperial Hospital has no medical skills, cheating and deceiving people, and that he should be beheaded!"

Yan Huaijing's voice was extremely gentle and elegant, but his words were extremely harsh, even vaguely carrying a bloodthirsty and ferocious aura.

The two doctors couldn't stand any longer, "flop", "flop" all kneeled down.

"Shizi, Miss Lin this disease, really no way, even if it is not taken before the big tonic medicine, also ... also very difficult ..." the old eunuch stammered to explain.

"Yes ... yes, there was a case like that before ... before, and then ... then vomited blood... . and died!" The younger eunuch shivered and also hurriedly explained.

"There was another case once, but I don't know who it was? And what happened in the end?" Yan Huaijing said in a deep voice, his handsome eyes evoking a morose cold line of sight that just landed on the two eunuchs.

"This ..." the eunuch couldn't answer for a moment, the two people looked at each other, no longer dare to talk nonsense, the year's events have been dusted off, along with the little princess was also blocked in the memory, only a few people still remember, and these two doctors happen to be at that time are The two doctors happened to be there at that time.

"Can't say it, can you? Looks like I really guessed right, originally did not intend to diagnose and treat Dancing Child, right!" Yan Huaijing's long and narrow phoenix eyes did not have a trace of smile, the previous days of warmth and elegance suddenly disappeared, leaving behind only a thick coldness, this Yan Huaijing was not only the two eunuchs who were shocked to see their faces whiten, but even the fourth prince who was on the other side of the room was also shocked to see his heart darken.

This kind of Yan Huaijing is his original face, right?

In the past, that Yan Huaijing, who was as gentle as jade and did not have a trace of fireworks, was really just a confusing illusion, wasn't he?

"Son of the world, Miss Lin's current condition, it may be true that she can't return to heaven, but it's not completely impossible, when the two of them go back with me, let the people from the Imperial Hospital work together to come up with ideas, maybe they can even come up with a feasible prescription!" The Fourth Prince advised.

“Yes ... yes, Shizi, the two of us will go back and think of another idea, we just didn’t think of any good formula for a while.” The two eunuchs were busy nodding their heads.

For that lying on the bed of Miss Lin, the two doctors are really at their wits’ end, originally on the qi and blood loss, but also some congenital deficiencies, the kind of problems brought about by the fetus, is by no means overnight can be cured, and this Miss Lin’s symptoms and the previous county princess’s symptoms are very similar.

The Sheriff’s wife died at a young age, and if it wasn’t for this similar disease, how could she have been gone so early.

In the beginning, for the sake of the county princess’s illness, how many eunuchs were implicated in the entire Imperial Hospital, and one or two were even beheaded, and now that they saw similar symptoms, how could the two eunuchs not be refined.

With the previous incident, has already felt that this is an incurable disease, not to mention also in the weak time, under the tiger and wolf medicine, and then look at the color of this Miss Lin, has been the appearance of the days are numbered.

“Go back and think? What if you can’t even go back?” Yan Huaijing looked as if he would not let them through the door.

“This ...” The two eunuchs not only have cold sweat on their heads, but even their undershirts are wet and obvious in the middle of winter, and the words of this Duke of Yan’s son are just too sharp, making them unable to answer.

Originally, they just follow the Prince’s orders, to check whether this Miss Lin is really like Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi said, the disease of their own dying, all think this is simple, and even think that the Prince called both of them on, very some fuss.

But this will be regretting that he came over, had I known that this Duke of Yan was so difficult to deal with, how could I also find something to put off.

With a condition like Miss Lin’s, how can she be cured just because she says she can!

“The son of ...,” the fourth prince still want to persuade, but was Yan Huaijing nonchalantly interrupted, “The fourth prince, you do not have to say good words for them, since they came today, they have to come up with a feasible formula, otherwise to What is the use of them! Dancing child was originally not too clear about her own illness, coming over with such fanfare, what would she think in her heart? She’s already worried, so isn’t this pushing her to her death?”

This said the fourth prince’s face green for a while, red for a while, the two eunuchs of course is not their own to come over, originally is the crown prince and his own meaning.

“You guys just make a prescription out!” The Fourth Prince had to say this.

“Yes!” The two eunuchs didn’t dare to say the word “no”, wiped the sweat from their foreheads, stood up, and hurriedly went to the side to write a prescription.

Originally such a prescription, they do not dare to open indiscriminately, but now this situation, not open and can not, the two can only try to find some warm and tonic prescriptions, do not seek to be able to save this Miss Lin, but at least can not let this Miss Lin’s condition immediately deteriorate, can be delayed a little bit more time on a little bit more delay, otherwise this tyrannical son does not know how it will be.

The son of the Duke of Yan, exiled like a jade, the first male in the world, it’s true that they are all lies!

The prescription time is a little long, the two doctors do not dare to be as casual as in the past, carefully discuss a number of, only to finalize the prescription, and then gave the prescription to Yan Huaijing, Yan Huaijing took, carefully check a number of, before handing over to the side of the Lin Fang, so that he went to grab the medicine, and hurry to decocted over.

Things up to now basically have been able to determine that this Miss Lin really is physically sick, and also sick not light, look at the two princes look know that this matter is not false, the fourth prince also stood up to say goodbye!

Yan Huaijing was full of melancholy and was in no mood to say anything, only letting Lin Fang send the Fourth Prince to the entrance of the mansion instead of himself, he himself turned around and went to the main house.

Inside the main room, Wei Yuewu was still lying down and didn't get up, but Jin Ling turned out from behind the bed.

Seeing Yan Huaijing come over, the two men saluted together before stepping aside.

The edge of the tent picked up, Wei Yuewu sat up from the bed, the corner of her lips hooked into a faint smile, "Shizi, they didn't find anything, did they?"

"No!" Yan Huaijing sat down on the edge of the bed and extended an elongated hand to rest on Wei Yuemei's pulse.

"What's wrong?" Wei Yuewu asked in confusion, her raised watery eyes staring at Yan Huai Jing in dismay, always feeling that today's Yan Huai Jing seemed to be a little different from previous days, not knowing if it was her own illusion.

"Nothing much, checking to see if our Yan Di's fruit has any effect!" Yan Huaijing raised his eyes carelessly and smiled faintly, saying mildly, while his hand was still resting on top of Wei Yuewu's pulse.

"There must be an effect, otherwise why would the two eunuchs be so out of sorts!" Wei Yuewu laughed, the way the two eunuchs looked just now, Wei Yuewu had been looking at them in her eyes, knowing that the symptoms on her body had kept the two palace eunuchs under wraps as well, and she was in quite a good mood for a while.

"It's fortunate that they didn't take a ride on both hands, or else they would have really let them see something!" Yan Huaijing put down one of Wei Yuewu's hands and hitched up Wei Yuewu's other hand.

While taking his pulse, he said leisurely with a smile on his face.

"Indeed!" Wei Yuewu nodded, this was also the reason why she suddenly pretended to shriek and cover her face, if the two eunuchs were to look at her face a few more times, they might be able to tell something, so the best method, of course, was to cover it and not let them look at it.

But it was useless for Yan Huaijing to say this, he still had to say it himself!

“There will be a prescription over in a while, I let the eunuchs in the mansion take a look at it, it’s all about warmth and toning the body, you take some when you’re not doing anything, if there’s no medicinal herbs, I’ll send some to the Marquis of Huayang’s mansion!” Yan Huai Jing did not move and put down Wei Yuewu’s soft razor.

“Thank you World Son, I have herbs on my side!” Wei Yuewu shook her head decisively, how is this World Son someone who takes into account what others think, if he really sends medicinal herbs to the Marquis of Huayang with great fanfare, how would he let others guess!

“If there is, then you prepare some more for yourself, just according to the doctor’s advice, anyway, this kind of medicine and eating is not bad, now it’s the time of winter tonic, use a period of time to regulate the body is also good!” Yan Huaijing’s handsome eyes raised, falling on Wei Yuemei’s face with a faint gentle smile.

“Good!” Wei Yuewu nodded her head.

“Your son, Eldest Miss Jing is asking for an audience! Saying that she has discovered some clues!” A guard hurriedly came over and reported to Yan Huaijing outside the door of the house.

At this time, Jing Wenyan is asking for an audience? Wei Yuewu also froze for a moment, but then understood, a faint mockery appeared on her face, Jing Wen Yan can be really urgent ...

Chapter 459 Bad People, Insightful Analysis

Jing Wenyan waited outside, although the heart of the rush lip angle is still with a trace of dignified smile, even if it is again provocative people can not find the slightest violation.

It was Yan Huaijing she was seeking an audience with, so she didn’t believe that the overbearing Ms. Lin, who was dying, would be able to stop her.

Moreover, a woman with a strong sense of jealousy, in front of the man she loves, will also put on a gentle and generous appearance, that Miss Lin, even if she can get Lin Fang to rumor that she doesn't want to see herself, but in front of Yan Huaijing, she is bound to put on a bit of pretense to show that she is virtuous and decent.

The only person Jing Wenyan was worried about was Yan Huaijing. Although she had seen him many times, and the two of them had almost talked about marriage, Jing Wenyan felt that she had never seen through him.

However, this made Jing Wenyan want to see through him more and more.

"Eldest Miss Jing, please come in!" Sure enough the guards walked out and respectfully said to her.

Heart inexplicably relaxed down, and even some smug feeling, low cough to go inside, that Miss Lin even if you do not want to let yourself in, so what, here is the Duke of Yan's residence, the master or Yan Huaijing, it is not the turn of her a countryside woman to say what words.

Wei Yuewu sat on the bed, the gauze net fell down, blocking the line of sight outside, but she could vaguely see the silhouettes outside, saw Yan Huai Jing sitting in front of the table on one side, and also saw Jing Wen Yan coming in a graceful manner, her body simply leaned against the side wall, and through the gauze net, she carefully measured up this Miss Jing.

"Is there something wrong with Eldest Miss Jing?" Yan Huaijing said with a pale expression.

Jing Wen Yan stood still, without slanting her eyes, she made a salute to Yan Huai Jing, before softly saying, "Actually, it was yesterday's matter, my maid's matter, I still need to trouble Shizi, I just didn't think that, actually, some people are practicing this plotting in the Duke of Yan's residence, so I paid more attention to it!"

Jing Wenyan had a business-like appearance, and between the lightly knitted willow brows, she was even more gentle as jade.

"What have you found out?" Yan Huaijing asked casually, rather unimpressed.

“Shizi, my maiden was following me before, but then she was inexplicably knocked unconscious in Miss Lin’s courtyard, and she was also mixing with a wannabe who had gotten mixed up in the Duke of Yan’s mansion... To put it in a bold way, how could my maiden look at someone like that!” Jing Wenyan said disdainfully.

“Afterwards, she also said that she was somehow knocked unconscious, and when she woke up, she found that I had brought some young ladies over, which is clearly someone deliberately making such a scene to make our Duke of Jing and Duke of Yan Mansions lose face.”

Jing Wenyan looked at Yan Huaijing with a pair of beautiful eyes brimming over, as if she wanted to find an answer from Yan Huaijing.

Wei Yuewu secretly nodded her head, Jing Wen Yan really knows how to speak, one sentence tied the interests of the Duke of Jing and the Duke of Yan together, it seems that the reason why she, Jing Wen Yan, cares about this is actually to ease the worries of the Duke of Yan.

No one likes an enemy who is hidden in the shadows!

“So what can we find out now?” Yan Huaijing, however, seemed to have missed the hint in Jing Wenyan’s words and remained straight to the point.

“For the time being, always ... I’m afraid that I still have to labor Miss Lin, but I’m afraid that Miss Lin ...” Jing Wenyan had a difficult face, looking inside the draped gauze tent, that he hadn’t seen the Miss Lin is inside.

Just now she has been in the backyard, also saw the fourth prince with two eunuchs hurriedly left, but do not know how things actually, this will of course personally come to probe a bit.

“There’s no need to trouble Mai’er, just tell me if there’s anything, Mai’er is not feeling well and is not in a position to see anyone!” Yan Huaijing faintly refused.

“This ...” Jing Wen Yan could not imagine that Yan Huai Jing actually explain for Wei Yuewu, for a moment froze, good in her reaction is also fast, immediately laughed, “In fact, really nothing, just ask and self, the world do not have to worry! ”

“Just ask me if there’s anything!” Yan Huaijing, however, didn’t give her a chance.

“But, there are some things ... Shizi wasn’t present at that time ...” Jing Wenyan more and more had to consider for Wei Yuewu, “Besides, I just asked Miss Lin some simple things, this courtyard, always Miss Lin is more familiar than Shizi!”

“Dancer isn’t here either, so you’d better ask me!” Yan Huaijing said.

Seeing Jing Wenyan pleading hard, but the woman inside the tent was silent, even the tent edge did not pull up, Jing Wenyan quite feel insulted, but there is no way to vent it out.

Her gaze turned from Yan Huaijing’s face, to the inside of the gauze tent, and for a moment, she bit her lip, very indecisive.

“Eldest Miss Jing, if you’re fine, go back first... Dancer’s matter, you just ask me!” Yan Huaijing lifted his handsome eyes, he was already annoyed, and although the look on his face was still gentle and elegant like jade, anyone could see that he was not hesitant.

“Yes, World Son!” Jing Wenyan didn’t say anything else this time, sidestepped and saluted, slowly retreated, calm and measured between actions, no matter how you look at it, you can’t provoke half a fault.

Inside the gauze tent Wei Yuewu watched as Jing Wen Yan softly retreated, a pair of willow brows slightly furrowed!

This Great Miss Jing can be really different, often with unexpected demeanor, when they first met, she went directly to the Marquis of Huayang’s mansion to make her entrance, directly naming herself to be seen.

Afterwards also repeatedly expressed their goodwill, but privately in front of the third princess and the fourth princess into gluttony, acted with the sound segment is with a subtle false feeling, really let a person feel do not know what to say good!

Before repeatedly said to see himself, even if he entrusted Lin put pass release to her, she is still obsessed, and this will see Yanhuaijing, but supple heartbreaking, just after knowing the truth, always let a person feel that it is all for people to see, or also for their own this Miss Lin see.

It was a backlash against himself after his previous outright rejection, I guess!

If you are really that Miss Lin, this will see Jing Wenyan in front of Yan Huaijing so smooth and natural, will certainly think that there is something between the two of them, originally sick, this will be thinking too much, more and more for their own body is not good.

Jing Wenyan's move could be described as killing without blood.

This Jingdi's eldest young lady on the one hand thought about the position in the capital, and on the other hand did not give up on Yan Huaijing, the person is really displeasing to the people!

When Jing Wenyan left, Jinling turned out from behind the bed, picking up the gauze net for her, another maid had already played a basin of hot water over, Wei Yuemoi took the handkerchief, wiped off the yellowish color of her face, and sat down in front of the makeup mirror.

"World Son, you go back first, Eldest Miss Jing is bound to still be waiting outside!" Through the makeup mirror, Wei Yuewu smiled at Yan Huai Jing.

In fact, it was also the reason why it was extremely uncomfortable for Yan Huaijing to watch her freshen up here with burning eyes.

"It's alright, I'm fine now!" This has always been a wise and clever son of the world, as if he did not understand the words, only smiling and looking at her in the mirror.

Under such attention, Wei Yuewu couldn't help but fly a blush on her face, but she also knew that it was useless to reason with this Shi Zi, "Shi Zi, the Fourth Prince has only just gone back, you've got to do something or else this action of ours will be wasted for nothing!"

Wei Yuewu reminded.

"I am now guarding your bedside, more than doing anything, all reassuring to the Crown Prince!" Yan Huaijing was still sitting there, looking at the young girl in front of him, because she had only just combed her head, there was a strand of hair hanging down, adding three more charming points in Yanli, together with that faint blush, it actually made his heart inexplicably happy.

This will even he himself feel a few ghosts like, in the past days he will care about a woman's color, never colorful himself, for the color, in fact, is not so concerned about.

But a little while and think, and feel extremely natural, dance is not someone else, originally is his own little fox, of course, with other women are not the same, so will also appreciate the dance of the appearance of the color.

Thinking so in his heart, he watched Wei Yuewu more and more openly as she combed her hair under the maid's costume, but his heart suddenly remembered something, and his eyes went ghostly cold.

"Good, I still have things to do this time, after you've freshened up, go back first, there's still a palace banquet in the evening!" Yan Huaijing stood up and reminded Wei Yuewu.

For this demonic worldly son, who all of a sudden stood up and indicated that he wanted to leave, Wei Yuewu's heart breathed a sigh of relief and nodded her head hurriedly, this worldly son's presence was too strong, and it was too much pressure in his heart for him to sit there and watch himself freshen up.

Seeing Wei Yue Ma so obedient, Yan Huai Jing's narrow eyes brought on a smile as he glanced at Wei Yue Ma once more and turned to walk out.

Outside the courtyard gate, Jing Wenyan was really not dead set on guarding the outside, and when he saw Yan Huaijing come out, he hurriedly went forward and saluted, "World Son!"

"Why aren't you leaving yet?" Yan Huaijing asked gently.

"I ... still have things I want to say to Shizi in private!" Jing Wenyan had a hesitant look on his face, seeming to want to say it and not wanting to say it.

"Speak!" Yan Huaijing said indifferently, raising his steps to walk outside, Jing Wenyan could only lift his steps to follow, peeking at Yan Huaijing's complexion, not finding any displeasure before he let out a sigh of relief.

"Shizi, I think it's someone who wants to harm Ms. Lin, and purposely made such a mess so that they can spy on her!" Jing Wenyan said.

"How so?" Yan Huaijing did not look back, still striding out.

This makes Jing Wenyan quite a bit unable to keep up, but still accelerated his pace, "World son you think, this accident is just a maiden, and who will spend so much effort to harm a maiden, and also in the Duke of Yan's mansion, and is not the average person can do it, if it is not pregnant with other purposes, a maiden is really insignificant, and our Duke of Jing's mansion can not be harmed! I'm sorry."

Jing Wenyan analyzed.

"So ...," Yan Huaijing asked faintly.

"So, this is bound to be related to Ms. Lin, does the World Son want to personally inquire about it?" Jing Wenyan suggested.

"Good!" Yan Huaijing suddenly stood on his feet, Jing Wenyan almost bumped into him without realizing it, and in his haste to stand still, he lost his usual elegance and calmness for a moment.

"Eldest Miss Jing, you tell Lin Fang what you've found out, and he'll be the one to find out next." As if Yan Huaijing didn't see Jing Wenyan's woes, he directly gave an expulsion order, "I still have things to do this time, you'd better go back first!"

"Yes!" Jing Wenyan's purpose was achieved, softly answering the voice and standing still, then watching Yan Huaijing disappear into his line of sight with a large group of guards, a hint of triumph flashed in his eyes!

With this reason, she could justify even frequenting it in the future.

“Eldest Miss Jing, please!” Lin Fang stood to the side, his eyes caught a hint of complacency in the corner of Jing Wenyan’s eyes, and rather unimpressed, he revealed a hint of disdain, this Eldest Miss Jing is really obsessed, if Shizi was really interested in her, why would he have to wait until now.

The next moment, his eyes swept to the mansion’s eunuch with a heavy face disappeared in the direction of the world’s son, his face could not help but also sank ...

Is this really something?

Chapter 460 To Marry, You Must First Be Plotted Against

Inside the study, Yan Huaijing’s face went cold and gloomy after hearing the report from the eunuch doctor in his own residence.

“When you get a chance to go into the palace, check out that medical case! Then formulate some suitable pills.” Yan Huaijing said.

“Yes, subordinate understands!” The Imperial Doctor from Yan Di’s face was heavy.

“It is not appropriate to let Dancer know about this matter, you only need to be careful with your research, if you need anything, just look for Lin Fang, as for the medical cases in the palace, there will be an opportunity for you to go and see them!”

Yan Huaijing brow slightly wrinkled between, has decided, it seems that this palace in the Imperial Hospital of the medical case, must go to see, just now he took a little fox’s pulse, but also really found some problems, originally just worried about the little fox looks, weaker than the next person some of their own.

“Yes!” The eunuch respectfully agreed, and only retreated lightly when he saw his own son of the world wave his hand.

Waiting for the eunuch to go out, Yan Huaijing beckoned a guard to come over and ordered him a few words in a low voice, the guard answered the order to leave ...

When Wei Yuewu left from the back door, the unmarked carriage was already guarding outside, after getting on the carriage and re-turning a few times, it returned to the back door of the previous grocery store, Wei Yuewu got off the carriage again and returned to the store with Jin Ling.

Shopkeeper Liu had already waited there and saw Wei Yuewu come over to respectfully welcome her over, but did not ask more than half a word.

Re-sitting down in the shopkeeper's house, Wei Yuewu took the tea brought up by the fellow and asked, "How is the integration of those stores of Shopkeeper Liu going?"

Before that happened, of course, those several shopkeepers can not be used, but for a moment but also inconvenient to immediately replace many people, so before Wei Yuewu only secretly sent a letter to the shopkeeper Qi, let him pay more attention to the movements of the other side.

"Miss, there is no change in those families, I also sent people to see, those two big bosses who had accidents are also the same as usual, there is no change, when they see people they also look like they are smiling, as if nothing has happened at all!"

Liu shopkeeper also feel strange, out of such a big thing, even Aunt Dong's side has also been criticized, the wife of the two stores is obediently let out, the two big shopkeepers also secretly trust their own to Wei Yuewu to ask for forgiveness, but Aunt Dong's behavior of the two families, really let a person strange.

"Father has already sent someone to the side of the Beijing Zhaoyin to eliminate the matter of that day, and the account book has also been returned to them." Wei Yuewu silently contemplated for a moment, a hint of coldness flashed in her watery eyes, sure enough Aunt Dong just isn't one to die easily, the appearance of the two big bosses that she saw under the porch that day appeared in her mind once again.

"Shopkeeper Liu, next no matter then what happened has nothing to do with you, if those two shopkeepers begged to come to your front, you also just push to say that you don't know is, don't intervene inside." Wei Yuewu instructed.

“My subordinate knows, those two shopkeepers, my subordinate also pushed that there is no way, let them find their own six young lady to speak clearly.” Liu shopkeeper can be a big shopkeeper for so many years, of course, is not so easy to get on, as early as in Mrs. those two shopkeepers came over to pass soft words, said he is just a shopkeeper, with Miss six is not familiar, what is done is just their own part but himself.

How to do, or very understand, Miss six if you want to reorganize the store, the shopkeeper is the first to bear the brunt of their own is just a shopkeeper, intervene in the name is not right, the name is not very.

Wei Yuewu asked the shopkeeper some more about the recent situation of the store, knowing that everything in the store is now on the rules, also a few loyal fellows from before were found back, and with the new goods that came in before, the situation is very good.

Look at the time is not early, Wei Yuewu with the golden bell on the door of the carriage, the carriage slowly starting line, to the Marquis of Huayang and go, to get to the Marquis of Huayang, almost fast lunch time.

First went to ask the dowager madam for peace, the dowager madam kindly let her go back to rest and did not even ask her about the situation she had visited the store to see, which represented the meaning of letting go of the whole thing and letting Wei Yuewu deal with it on her own.

This was also a sign of goodwill towards Wei Yueyue Dance.

Wei Yuewu implicitly expressed her gratitude to the dowager lady, and also indicated that she might straighten out a few other stores, and the dowager lady all smiled and responded one by one.

After coming out of the Dowager Lady’s courtyard, Wei Yuewu went back to her own Qing He courtyard.

To have had lunch, under the service of several maids, took a nap, and in the evening to go to the palace, naturally, it is not to be slow, of course, have to maintain the best state.

Their side of a leisurely, Wei Yuejiao side but again made a fuss, the cause is of course because the Mrs. sent to tell Wei Yuejiao, this time she does not have to go to the palace to participate in the palace banquet.

This made Wei Yuejiao, who had already prepared herself, so angry that she almost rushed over to the Dowager Lady's side to argue.

If it wasn't for Yuzhu holding her tightly, I'm afraid Wei Yuejiao really couldn't hold her breath, "Miss, don't be anxious, sit down and calm down first, this matter may still have a chance to turn around!"

"Turnaround, what turnaround? Why is that bitchy girl going and I'm not allowed to go, obviously I've been the one to go in previous years, why won't you let me go this time!"

Wei Yuejiao this time finally calmed down, picked up the tea on the table, fiercely poured a mouthful, suddenly stood up and went outside.

"Miss, where are you going?" Thinking that Wei Yuejiao was going to go to find the Dowager Lady to argue, Yuzhu was in a big hurry and hurriedly followed her out and said.

"Find auntie!" Wei Yuejiao gritted her teeth.

"Yes, it's better to go and talk to Auntie!" Hearing that Wei Yuejiao was going to find Aunt Dong, Yuzhu breathed a sigh of relief and trotted to follow Wei Yuejiao's footsteps.

"What's going on?" Seeing Wei Yuejiao come over with an angry face, Aunt Dong put down the account book in her hands and asked unhappily.

"Mother, why is it that I have to give up everything to that little bitch when she comes back, in previous years I was the one who attended the banquet, why don't you let me go this time and only let her go!" As soon as Wei Yuejiao sat down, she said in a hateful voice.

In previous years, this time is her most glorious time, although she is a concubine girl, but has the honor of a first daughter, even the palace of the emperor and the empress acknowledged her, which means

that she is a concubine girl is about to become a first daughter, so Yu will be those family ladies and gentlemen no one dares to look down on her as a concubine girl.

There were even many people who came over to flatter the Marquis of Huayang because of his high position and power.

But now it was actually squeezed off by Wei Yuewu, Wei Yue Jiao felt that she had no way to see anyone in the future, and those young ladies who had been taunted by herself before, would not be able to taunt themselves in turn, as long as she thought of this, her heart was on fire with unbearable pain.

"If you don't go, you don't go, and the injury on your hand isn't fully healed!" Aunt Dong's attention was on the account book that had been delivered, and she said carelessly.

"Auntie!" Wei Yue Jiao stomped her foot, "The injury on my hand has already healed."

Said stretching out her hand to let Aunt Dong see, her previous burns are indeed well, blisters also wear, but in fact, not yet well all, a thin layer of skin pasted on the back of the hand, wrist, looks very disgusting, but the pain is already not too painful.

Anyone who sees this look knows that scarring is a sure thing.

Aunt Dong's eyes revealed a color of hatred and venom, this was all caused by Wei Yuewu, this bitchy girl.

"Auntie, I want to go to the palace, I must go to the palace, didn't Auntie say that my father and grandmother have been picking out a marriage for me recently, if I don't go to the palace, what good families know that there is someone like me!" Wei Yuejiao was inspired and said in a delicate voice.

These words made Aunt Winter ponder.

"Aunt ... you say right or wrong ah, I am afraid that my marriage is almost set, Wei Yan early own not, this turn down is definitely me, Wei Qiufu now has not entered the East Palace, but also set down, my proximity if not set down, she into the East Palace is also a bit of a name, not a word!"

Wei Yuejiao will be very eloquent this time, specializing in the things that Aunt Dong cares about.

“Okay, you go!” Aunt Winter pondered for a moment and nodded her head.

“But grandmother won’t let me go!” Speaking of this Wei Yuejiao tears are coming down, the dead old woman over there is more and more biased, actually do not allow themselves to enter the palace, knowing that their side has long been prepared.

“Jiao’er, what kind of family do you want to marry into?” Aunt Dong waved her hand, Jin Zhu and Yu Zhu were busy having the eyes to drive all the other subordinates down, and the two retreated to the door, guarding it.

“I ... I certainly listen to all of auntie!” Speaking of her marriage, Wei Yuejiao was bound to be a little shy, lowering her head and pinching the corner of her coat.

“Does Jiao Er want to marry the Fourth Prince?” Aunt Dong’s eyes flashed with a hint of sternness, she had seen in her eyes how good the dowager lady had been to Wei Yuewu during this period of time, and it was only after inquiring that she found out that the Fourth Prince wanted to marry Wei Yuewu.

How does this make Aunt Winter happy.

“Don’t marry that annoying Fourth Prince!” Wei Yuejiao wrinkled her nose, really having no good feelings for that Fourth Prince at all, and then squirmed for a bit before shyly saying, “Mother, I want to marry the Duke of Yan’s son!”

“How dare you!” Aunt Dong’s eyes and eyebrows went up, and she snapped, “The only person that Duke Yan’s son is going to marry is the Princess, do you still want to get off on the wrong foot with the Princess!”

“Mother, how dare I compare with the princess ah, but I heard that when the princess marries over, she will pick a few ladies from the world’s families as accompanying ladies, I want to ...” Wei Yuejiao said with a reddened face.

“Don’t even think about it!” Aunt Winter sternly reprimanded, “that Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi and is not you want, but see now between the two princesses is still not settled, we know that the fight is more powerful, any who dare to want this time, are only dead, aunt do not want you to be born on the road to death.”

“Wei Qiufu herself has taken a step ahead of you, you can only be compared to her now if you enter the Fourth Prince’s Mansion, is it hard to believe that you want her to be on top of you, there is also Wei Yuewu, if she enters the Fourth Prince’s Mansion, there is even less room for our mother and two to live at the dowager’s place!”

“But ... but I don’t like the Fourth Prince!” Wei Yuejiao said unwillingly.

“Like so what, do not like so what? When you have a noble identity, the future glory and wealth to enjoy endless, Wei Qiufu although younger than you, but clearer than you, know for their own planning, you have aunt here, but did not think to understand, really angry for my mother!”

Aunt Winter painfully said.

“This ... But, the Fourth Prince doesn’t like me either ...” Wei Yuejiao was heartened by Aunt Dong’s words.

“Then what are you afraid of, don’t you have an aunt? When something happens to that little bitch over there, you’ll be the rightful first daughter, and it’s only natural that you’ll become the fourth prince’s consort!” Aunt Winter said grimly.

“Then, Auntie what am I going to do?” Wei Yuejiao involuntarily lowered her voice and asked.