

Young Lady 461

Chapter 461 The Difficult Second Miss Man

"You go back now, a moment your father will send someone to follow along to the palace banquet!" Aunt Dong's chest is confident of saying, there is money in the Ying, in fact, this is not a big deal, as long as the Tu Jiu Lin in front of the marquis to say a few words, the marquis side will certainly be agreed to.

"Good, then I'll go prepare now!" Wei Yuejiao was overjoyed, standing up and about to head out.

"Wait, did you give something to Aunt Yang?" Aunt Dong called out to Wei Yuejiao.

"Auntie, this you also know!" Wei Yuejiao's eyes widened in surprise, but then she looked at Yuzhu in the doorway and glared fiercely at her.

Glaring, Yuju was busy lowering her head.

"You don't have to stare at Yuzhu, she is also for your own good, afraid that you will suffer, besides, your things are not taken from aunt here! The fourth miss is not so good at calculating, this thing she already knew, why has not been said, originally is stored to let us and the little bitch lose everything, but this will be what we need, but aunt Yang after that day, actually has not acted, do not think it is strange!"

Aunt Dong was still very sensitive to what happened in the mansion, she had quite a few people, and after a little bit of inquiring, she found out about the time when Aunt Yang had once pulled Wei Yuewu to talk, but that was all, and there was no more follow up.

"Aunt Yang is obviously not doing her best, you will show Aunt Yang the letter that Fourth Miss gave you in a while, so that she can grow a brain and see who has the evidence in her hands that can bring her to her doom!" Auntie Winter said sternly.

"Good, auntie I will go in a moment!" Wei Yuejiao got the plan to nod her head, Wei Qiufu did send a letter at that time, it was still Aunt Yang's reply, with this letter, I don't believe that Aunt Yang would still dare to dilly-dally.

So, not long after, a letter appeared in front of Aunt Yang noiselessly, looking at the familiar font on the letter, Aunt Yang's whole body shivered into a ball, without looking, she knew that this was the letter she wrote back to that Feng Shui gentleman, the letter of the elopement date.

Ironclad evidence, any further argument by himself is useless!

"I ... will listen to Third Miss's orders and fulfill Third Miss's orders as soon as possible!" Aunt Yang trembled with tears in her eyes.

Only after hearing Aunt Yang's assurances was Yuzhu satisfied and took the letter back, placing it into her bosom, disdainfully glancing at the shocked and fearful Aunt Yang and turning to leave.

Walking out of the courtyard, splitting into the second house of Aunt Luo, Yuzhu full of unconcerned slightly bowed a salute, GuZi left, behind her Aunt Luo thoughtfully looking at the direction she came out.

Because it was the evening banquet, after Wei Yuewu woke up from her sleep, several maids let her freshen up once again, and when all the costumes were set, Wei Yuewu took Jin Ling to go to ask the Dowager Lady for goodbye and resignation.

See Wei Yuewu dressed up in the Qingli through the charming, own a wave of the color of vulgarity, the dowager lady is very satisfied with a few words of advice to her, let Wei Yuewu into the palace to go.

Out of the mansion door, the carriage was already waiting there, Wei Yuewu got on the carriage, and headed to the palace gate, the officials were outside, and the family members were outside, so she didn't travel with Wei Lovin.

When they got to the palace entrance, got off the carriage, walked into the palace, and changed a soft sedan chair, because of the previous experience, this will go into the palace for Wei Yuewu, it is not unfamiliar.

Soft sedan chair all the way into the corner of the Imperial Garden, stopped, Wei Yuewu down the soft sedan chair, see the lady who came to quite a few, the hour is still early, we are all together in the Imperial Garden strolling idly, familiar with the ladies together in twos and threes, talking and laughing.

Wei Yuewu looked around and there were no familiar people, so she took herself and Jin Ling slowly walked casually on the path, heading towards the palace where the banquet was set up over there.

It's nighttime in the middle of winter, and the palace with its lanterns up high is where the Empress Mother is having a banquet, and it's said that several powerful sons will appear, so for a while, many young ladies are anxious, and they are as happy as a deer in the headlights.

Outside the officials should be the emperor himself in the great hall side of the hospitality, the first son of the first sons of the various three ranks of the first son in the harem, by the empress presided over the banquet.

Because not only the young lady came, but also the son of the world's family, many of those who knew each other well walked together casually.

"You guys are not seeing, although that sixth sister of mine is good looking, that look is clearly congenital deficiency ... skinny that the wind blows and falls down, and that face is really ..." tsk tsk The voice came from the right side of the road, under a few trees over there, Wei Yuejiao stood amongst a group of worldly gentlemen and young ladies, and was talking vigorously.

"Is it really that bad? Early heard that she has no talent and no appearance, only later said that the long is still passable, but this look, who dares to marry ah, married back not immediately do funeral!" The woman's pandering voice rang out, it should be for the sake of the Marquis of Huayang, flattering Wei Yuejiao.

"That's true, long even if poorly, no one dares to marry such, who is willing to just marry back the newcomer, change a dead." Another woman laughed delicately in a voice with a few moments of meanness.

Wei Yuewu since entering the capital, have seen really not many people, many people are only heard of their names do not see their people, but for Wei Yuewu before the talk of no talent and no appearance, but there are rumors, in the past in the palace banquet, will always listen to Wei Yue Jiao contemptuous talk about this sister.

Wei Yuejiao had been suffering recently, this would of course be extremely slanderous, and she despised Wei Yuejiao one after another.

“Even if it’s not too bad, but this is not talented, but can not change, the countryside can have what good upbringing, before not also with the Marquis of Jingyuan retired the marriage? Marquis Jing Yuan, do you think so?” There was another woman’s petite voice.

Mo Huating was actually there! That woman was standing beside Mo Huating, this was really not an enemy.

“Third sister, are you talking about me?” Standing still at the intersection, Wei Yuewu graciously rushed towards Wei Yue Jiao in the crowd and greeted her softly.

Someone had already seen her coming, and such a young girl who was as clear and beautiful as snow would not fail to attract attention.

Just look at her pale face, with a few moments of detached coldness between her features, even though her slightly raised eyebrows carry a natural charm, but she does not dare anyone to come up to greet her freely.

After all, this is the palace banquet for the sons and daughters of the three ranks, who do not know what is coming, if you are not careful to offend people can be trouble.

Some other people guessed that Wei Yuewu was the daughter of the Duke of Jing, with such delicate and inclined eyebrows and such a stunning posture, who else would it be except for the so first beautiful Miss Jing!

I heard that this Miss Jing was on good terms with His Royal Highness the Crown Prince and a few of the Imperial Princes, as well as those several World Sons, and that was even more than they could afford to curfew.

Even if you are in love, you don’t dare to take care of yourself.

It's just that Miss Jing seems to be a bit younger, and is a bit different from the rumored appearance!

This time to hear her speak, a time huffing and puffing, this ... is that no talent, no appearance, and innate a little inadequate, the body is not good immediately will not be able to hold out Wei six miss?

This ... This is outrageous?

Even though this Wei Sixth Miss looks to be a little bit thin, but not thin to the point of frightening, moreover, light on the fat and powder Wei Yuewu, face with a faint blush, more and more lining of the skin as snow, with the imagination of the sick waxy look, completely different.

If such a look is said to be without appearance, who else in this entire palace can claim to have appearance!

And who can claim to have looks anymore?

Mo Huating was also looking at Wei Yuewu, he wasn't on duty today because he was young and light, naturally he hung out with some of the dukes of the families, even though he had a title, he wasn't in the outer hall, instead he was in the inner hall as in previous years.

Looked at the slow step over the Wei Yuewu, the corner of the eye unconsciously jumped two, and then slowly suppressed the depths of the eyes, now is not the time, and she is only thirteen years old, even if the maturity is still two years, two years time, enough to allow themselves to prepare for a more allow points.

Seeing that Mo Huating was slightly lost in thought, a woman standing beside him with an eight-paneled Xiang dress let out a cold snort and rushed straight over to Wei Yuewu.

When he got in front of Wei Yuewu, he didn't stop, but instead rushed straight over, and said in a pretense of panic, "Ah ah, sorry, didn't see anyone."

After saying that, he ruthlessly slammed into Wei Yuewu's body.

Jin Ling reacted extremely quickly and pulled Wei Yuewu to the side.

The woman rushed too fast, so that when she saw Wei Yuewu back away, but also can not stand, thump thump rushed over, straight into the front of a tree, a moment of “ouch”, the pain of the arm squatting down.

The crowd behind them laughed for a while, and a few of them even laughed their asses off.

Wei Yuewu’s watery eyes slightly raised, it looks like this woman is really very unpopular on weekdays, this actually did not have a single person to come over and ask her a question, instead, they are all saving their hearts to watch the hustle and bustle!

“Second Miss Wen, your eyes can really grow to your head, such a big person standing there but can’t see it, and also directly rushed over, isn’t it true that people can’t see it, this tree can’t see it either!” Another long and pretty, but looks like a lively young girl, pointing at this Second Miss Wen haha size up.

The second Miss Wen is now being favored Wen Guifei’s own sister, thinking that their sister is favored, usually look at people are born to the eyes of the top of the head up, for Mo Huating adoration very much, this will see Mo Huating actually see Wei Yuewu lost in thought, they stored the heart of Wei Yuewu want to make a fool of themselves.

I just can’t imagine that Wei Yuewu didn’t make a fool of herself here but instead made a fool of herself.

“Qu Yan what do you mean?” Second Miss Wen gritted her teeth and stood up covering her arm with the support of her maid, viciously turning to Qu Yan, the daughter of the Minister of Ministry of Officials.

“It doesn’t mean anything, it just means that I can’t see someone who thinks he’s a good guy but is actually fine with nothing, and instead of bumping into someone, he hurts himself!” Qu Yan almost clapped her hands.

“Does this Qu Yan thing have anything to do with you? A good dog doesn’t get in the way, it was Miss Wei Sixth herself who walked without eyes and got in my way, and then all of a sudden walked away afterward, putting me in such a bad situation, and you’re actually helping her out!” Second Miss Wen

said in a petulant and cross manner, then turned to Wei Yuewu and said in a righteous manner, "Sixth Miss Wei, you quickly apologize to me, if it wasn't for you, how could I have crashed into the tree!"

Chapter 462 Owe a beating, Wei Yuejiao gets a slap in the face

Seeing Wen Er Miss difficult Wei Yuewu, Wei Yue Jiao a burst of satisfaction, Wen Er Miss is notoriously difficult, coupled with her own sister now the Holy Family is prosperous, even if this Wen Er Miss now out of the ordinary, no one dares to say anything more.

"Is Second Miss Wen talking about me?" Wei Yue Ming asked with a slight smile and soft eyes.

"Of course it's about you, it's hard to believe that there's someone else who got in my way just now!" Second Miss Wen impatiently said, she always thought she was proud of her beauty, and she couldn't see anyone else being more beautiful than her.

Their family is completely because of Wen Guifei's reason, only to promote up the family, for the Huayang Marquis House actually do not know, but Wei Yuewu before the reputation is known, also know Wei Yuewu and Mo Huating before there is a marriage contract, but later because of Huayang Marquis House of the second young lady to the solution.

But no matter what, the relationship between the two used to be that of an unmarried couple, which made Second Miss Wen care, and the Wen family was now interestingly joined in marriage with the Marquis of Jingyuan.

Wei Yuewu was not clear about the identity of these two young ladies in front of her, and she had not met these two during the palace banquet before, but this Second Miss Wen dared to be arrogant in the palace, she must have something to fall back on, but she was not worried about offending any unimaginable characters, the fact that the Marquis of Huayang House still stood even though it had offended the Empress Dowager had originally explained the problem.

Hearing Second Miss Wen's rhetorical question, Wei Yuewu unhurriedly said, "Did Second Miss Wen block my way just now? I'm really sorry, I had been paying attention to third sister before and didn't see someone blocking the way." Wei Yuewu spoke gently, her sweet and sticky voice naturally whispering, coupled with her serious demeanor, for a moment, Second Miss Wen actually didn't react.

Shang raised his head proudly, thinking that Wei Yue Ma would naturally apologize to her.

“snort”, someone laughed out first, always with the second Miss Wen not deal with the Qu Yan is even holding a handkerchief laughing flower twigs, “really is a good dog does not block the way ah! Second Miss Wen, so it’s you who got in Miss Wei’s way! Next time you have to look carefully, don’t block in front of others for no reason and end up accidentally crashing into a tree yourself!”

As soon as these words were said, Second Miss Wen immediately reacted and became furious, “Bold, what do you two mean? How dare you scold me, I’m going to tell Your Highness, how has our Wen family ever been subjected to such insults!”

This is said quite heavy, and also involves the Wen Guifei, who all know that the Wen Guifei is now the time of favor, if this really offended her can not be good.

Originally just a small dispute between the women of the girl, which if it really messed up in front of Wen Guifei, can not be so good to defend!

Seeing that Wei Yuewu was involved in the dispute between Second Miss Wen and Qu Yan, and that there was a possibility that the dispute would grow bigger and bigger, Wei Yue Jiao couldn’t help but gloat.

Qu Yan also froze, a time do not know how to interface, heart panic, face some white, they Qu family in the palace is also someone, but compared to the Wen Guifei, Qu Zhaoyi no matter the degree of favor, or position is really not worth mentioning, if this really make a big mess up, there is also the possibility of involving the palace of the cousins.

“Second Miss Wen, our Huayang Marquis House is the Emperor’s vassal, for the Emperor is naturally willing to serve his dog and horse, but I don’t know if Second Miss Wen’s House, is willing to be loyal to the Emperor and be a loyal vassal?” Wei Yuewu softly laughed.

“Nonsense, of course our House of Wen is the most loyal to the Emperor.” Second Miss Wen sneered.

“Since we are all willing to do our best for His Majesty, why should we care about this little analogical joke? Is it hard to believe that in Second Miss Wen’s heart, she actually thinks otherwise?”

Wei Yuewu unhurriedly neutralized Second Miss Wen, and for a while, Second Miss Wen's mouth was open and she couldn't even speak.

The crowd of onlookers, from time to time, soft laughter, for Wei Yuewu's impression also greatly improved, originally to make a big deal, but because of Wei Yuewu's these two words, immediately dissolved and dissolved, if the second miss Wen further dispute, this involves more than just the harem, the jokes between the boudoir.

The so-called no appearance, everyone has seen Wei Yuewu's beautiful face, and the so-called no talent, but also because Wei Yuewu so a few words, immediately let all the people change their views.

This was actually considered Wei Yuewu's official appearance in front of most people, sweeping away all the rumors that were unfavorable to her in the past.

Looking at the delicate and generous Wei Yuewu standing in the crowd, Mo Huating's eyes slightly condensed, more and more deep, only such a woman is worthy of himself!

Whether it is Wei Yan or his own cousin in the house, in fact, when all is said and done, it is not even a little bit different from such Wei Yuewu, the difference between clouds and mud!

The body turned backward and retreated silently, the fourth prince had to work harder there, this banquet was a coincidental opportunity, there was no need to do anything, but by looking at that Third Miss Wei's hateful and venomous eyes, he knew something was up.

"Third sister, were you talking about me just now?" Seeing that Second Miss Wen stopped picking fights, Wei Yuewu slowly walked over towards Wei Yue Jiao this time and asked with a smile.

"Yes, the other young ladies are curious about you!" Wei Yuejiao secretly hated Wei Yuewu's cunningness, but this time, she had to answer vaguely.

"Curious? Didn't you say that I'm weak and sickly and will soon die soon?" Wei Yuewu asked elegantly.

The words were not harshly said, but the mocking flavor in the words was instantly tasted, Wei Yuejiao blushed, Wei Yuejiao was now standing in front of the crowd with her eyes open, and anyone could figure out that her party was intentionally trying to defeat Wei Yuejiao's reputation.

"You heard wrong ... I just said that you are weak some but yourself, before grandmother also let you drink more medicine, good conditioning body, cut not hurt the original!" Wei Yuejiao had to harden his head to make up, anyway, here said words, and it is unlikely that anyone really want to Mrs. there to ask for proof.

How do you want to say is not a matter of their own words, thought of here is quite a few points of complacency up, this is also the more made up the more skillful.

"This matter is really to say more thanks to Auntie Dong, afterward also for my fried medicine, third sister after going back to thank Auntie Dong for me, Auntie Dong to me can be really better than to the third sister!" Wei Yuewu still had a smile on her face.

"What, she's a concubine's daughter?"

"Actually born of an aunt? Didn't you say that those who came to the banquet were all first daughters?"

"It turns out to be nothing more than a fake first daughter, seeing as she's still proud she thought she was about to be righted."

"Last year, it was said that she would become a true first daughter, why isn't she now?" ...

There are those who don't know that Wei Yuejiao got a concubine daughter, and there are also those who know a little bit about it and heard Wei Yuejiao proudly stated that she would soon become a first daughter, for a while low murmurs rang out from the crowd, Wei Yuejiao's face reddened and rose up in shame and indignation.

Looking towards Wei Yuewu, the hateful venom in her eyes could barely be hidden, she had managed to get this opportunity to enter the palace, but let Wei Yuewu expose it like this, and immediately felt that everyone's gaze at her was tinged with a few moments of disdain.

But on the contrary, Wei Yuewu said this politely, so she couldn't get angry yet.

“Third sister, I have something to ask you with, I wonder if third sister is free at this time?” Wei Yüewu gently said to Wei Yue Jiao.

This time such a sentence, is almost a relief Wei Yuejiao siege, think of the party Wei Yuejiao did not appear, Wei Yuejiao on her resistance, and then look at this time, Wei Yuejiao also Wei Yuejiao relief, the two character of the high and low immediately see.

Coupled with the fact that here were all full-blooded children of the family, for Wei Yüewu was more and more highly regarded.

This Huayang Marquis House’s sixth young lady, is the real lady of the house, that Wei third young lady is just a concubine born of an aunt, no wonder such a look of acerbic, wherever you go do not forget to resist their own first sister.

The ladies of the world’s families, who didn’t have concubine daughters or sons, seeing Wei Yuejiao and Wei Yüewu’s appearance, they remembered their own concubine sisters and concubines in their own mansions, and in just a few words, almost all of the young ladies stood on Wei Yüewu’s side.

“I will be free, what does sixth sister have to say to me!” Wei Yuejiao endured the contemptuous gazes of the crowd, but still had to bite her teeth on Wei Yüewu’s words, hating them so much that they were dripping venom.

“Third sister come over, can we talk over there?” Wei Yüewu pointed to a rockery at the side and softly said.

The location of the wigwam was farther away from the road and out of the way, so standing over there was less likely to attract attention.

“Good!” Wei Yuejiao only wanted to get away from the gazes of the crowd right now, so she only answered.

The two then walked together towards the wigwam, and seeing that the two sisters really did have private words to say, the others stopped spectating and continued to chat in groups of three or five, casually walking forward.

As for the topic of conversation, of course, is this Miss Wei six, so this young lady, in terms of appearance, has been compared with the first beauty of Miss Jing, but also so intelligent, some people vaguely guess, this Marquis of Huayang House of Wei six young lady, will not be the future candidate for the Crown Princess.

As far as identity is concerned, the Marquis of Huayang is also good enough, as for the appearance that is even more needless to say, but there are still people who support Miss Jing, saying that Miss Jing is more suitable for ...

Some people who knew the inside story even rumored that Miss Jing would personally perform a show in a while, and it was said that she was absolutely gorgeous, and the curiosity of the crowd was instantly raised, and they all accelerated their steps, ready to catch a glimpse of this first beauty's splendor.

Behind the wigwam, Wei Yuewu looked at Wei Yue Jiao with a smile, only the smile did not answer to the bottom of her eyes: "Third sister, why are you here? I heard that this is an honor that only the first son and daughter have! Does grandmother know about this?"

"Of course grandmother knows, in previous years I was the one who participated at this time, it's not the first time I've participated, grandmother has always told me to participate properly, Wei Yue-mai what do you mean? Are you jealous? Your mother has been dead for so long, it's hard to believe that you still want to occupy the position of Mrs. Hou all the time? Even if you wanted to, and your mother wanted to, it's impossible to do so!"

Wei Yuejiao Fang just ate a dark loss in front of people, this will see no one, and then can not hold back, hate venomous, "Your mother died so many years ago, this position should have been given out long ago, grandmother let me come to participate in the banquet, is to let everyone know, my mother is the future marquis wife, your mother is now even rotten bones, you do not follow the fuss what! "

"Pah" a loud slap, interrupted Wei Yuejiao words ...

Chapter 463 Is it possible that I'm going to get better?

"You ... how dare you hit me ..." Wei Yuejiao covered her face with her hand and shrieked.

"Shut up!" Wei Yuewu reprimanded in a low voice, "If you want everyone to know that Auntie Dong has harmed my mother, you should shout."

"You ... you dare to hit me?" Being scared by Wei Yuewu, Wei Yuewu, who originally did harbor the intention of drawing people in, no longer dared to let out a loud shout.

"Why wouldn't I dare? Third sister, you've ruined my reputation in front of people, do you want to tell father about this? If father knows that you not only tarnished my reputation, but also wantonly insulted mother, will he immediately let you return to the house?" Wei Yuewu coldly laughed.

"I ... told father you hit me!" Wei Yuejiao said indignantly.

"Should we go now?" Wei Yuewu coldly mocked.

"I ... I'll go now!" Wei Yuejiao stomped her foot and rushed out in a flash.

"Miss ..." Jinling anxiously tried to pull Wei Yuejiao, but was stopped by Wei Yuewu, "It's not a problem, she doesn't dare, if she goes to talk, it will definitely pull out the things that she has defiled me, besides, she's a commoner's daughter, attending banquets like this. was originally not in line with the rituals."

"But ..." Jin Ling still had some concerns, but after seeing Wei Yue Ma gently wiping her hands with a handkerchief, her heart suddenly settled down.

"Dancing child, well done!" Suddenly the sound of clapping came out from the other side of the wigwam, Wei Yuewu flashed her eyes to look, and she was seeing the Shi Zi, who was dressed in a gorgeous white fur, turned out from behind the wigwam, and waved elegantly to Wei Yuewu.

"Greetings, World Son!" Golden Bell was busy saluting.

Wei Yuewu pondered slightly, and without any politeness, followed and turned to the other side of the wigwam.

This wigwam is really quite big, and there is a small lotus pond at the back, only at this time of the year, the lotus in the pond has long since dried up.

Next to the lotus pond, the bright as the sun and moon, the son of the world, is standing there with a smile, a rolled embroidered edge of the clothes, gorgeous with some reserve, behind the pool of dried lotus leaves, more and more set off his handsome and incomparable.

It's just that the face, with its gentle, jade-like expression, is so deceptive.

"Shizi, how was the matter with the Imperial Doctor yesterday?" Wei Yuewu's watery eyes flashed as she asked, this was something she was concerned about, so it was only when Yan Huai Jing beckoned her over that she hurriedly followed her.

"Nothing much, the crown prince specially sent someone over to offer his condolences, saying that he will immediately issue a decree for you to ask for the seal." Yan Huaijing lazily leaning against the corner of the wigwam, smilingly said, this look can be really harmless tight, anyone who sees it will feel that the rumor that he is banished to immortality, is really not false.

Wei Yuewu, however, was well aware of this Shi Zi's bad nature and bit her lip, "The Crown Prince didn't suspect anything?"

What the two eunuchs said, Wen Tianyao may not necessarily believe, moreover, if this matter is really recognized, for the princess to marry Yan Huaijing matter, absolutely no good.

Sickness is such a thing, and although being terminally ill is certain death, if there is a one-in-a-million chance, the situation of a princess who marries over to the union will be awkward.

Even because this Miss Lin is the daughter of Yan Di's family, get Yan Di's support, if really get well, marry Yan Huaijing, give birth to a son, will inevitably inherit Yan Di, which is not beneficial to the entire capital of the royal family.

“So what if the Crown Prince suspects it? These words were originally promised by him in front of everyone, if he denies it, what reputation does he have as the Crown Prince!” Yan Huaijing absently stroked his chin, leisurely saying, “Suspicion is one thing, but this superficial article certainly needs to be done.”

Wei Yuewu’s heart suddenly stirred, “Will the Crown Prince secretly set up his manpower and look for an opportunity to get Miss Lin killed?”

“Definitely!” Yan Huaijing laughed, sure enough, his own little fox was just intelligent.

“What about ...?” Wei Yuewu’s heart was shocked, stunned, looking at Yan Huaijing who seemed as if this matter had nothing to do with him, it seemed as if this was his own business, right?

The impostor himself doesn’t have to show up every now and then.

“Didn’t do anything about it, take your time, it’s always the Crown Prince who still has to pay attention to me for a while before he can decide which princess to marry.” Yan Huaijing raised his eyes with a few more unknown meanings, “Dancing child, but this matter is also related to you, memorize more of the Lin clan’s family when you’re not doing anything, you’ll always get better one day.”

“I still have to get better?” Wei Yuewu bit her lip.

“Of course, it’s hard to believe that it’s not really good?” Yan Huaijing suddenly smiled again and raised his handsome eyebrows, “Jing Wenyan might want to find you for a match later!”

“What do you mean?” Wei Yue Ma was stunned by what was said, she didn’t feel the need to compete with Jing Wen Yan.

“That’s what it means!” Yan Huaijing laughed, “She wants to find you for a match?”

“Why are you looking for me?” Wei Yuewu was surprised, this Miss Jing had always acted in a low profile even before, why would this be high profile.

“It’s probably because I don’t like the look of you.” Yan Huaijing replied without sincerity.

"I ..." Wei Yuewu speechless, Jing Wen Yan look at her not good eyes actually should not be one day or two days, but also unnecessary so in the palace's small New Year's Eve banquet, so fanfare to pick their own it.

"Just be careful yourself, winning or losing doesn't really matter." Looking at Wei Yuewu's lightly knitted willow brows, Yan Huai Jing lost his smile and flung his big sleeves, raising his steps to go outside, "Jing Wen Yan once moved the world with a single dance, earning the title of the world's first beauty, and this is also the place where Jing Wen Yan is most proud of herself."

His handsome eyes curved up with a few smiles, only at the bottom of his eyes in the deepest place, a hint of coldness flared up, Jing Wenyan really thought that she was the number one beauty in the world, so she could play all men in the palm of her hand!

However, this is good, at least there is someone who is on par with the Third and Fourth Princesses, which saves himself a lot of trouble, but this is really a troublesome matter for the little fox!

Let the little fox deal with it on its own first, and if it doesn't work, nothing can happen with himself!

Your own fox cubs of course have to help sharpen their sharp claws themselves ...

"Good, I know!" Wei Yuewu nodded her head, looking at Yan Huaijing's distant back, her willow brows still furrowed, she really didn't understand Jing Wenyan's mentality.

Just into the capital when so low-profile a person, now why so high-profile up, is not this Miss Jing has another plan not?

But that's fine, one just takes one step at a time!

She didn't realize that the demonic World Son had the idea of helping her sharpen her claws, and Jing Wenyan was sadly positioned as a very good claw sharpening stone!

Held a banquet in front of the palace, from a distance, only feel that this palace everywhere lights and colors, especially the joy, came close to find that this palace is actually not small, Wei Yuewu has been to the Empress Dowager, Tu Zhaoyi as well as the three princes of the palace, compared to the size of this palace actually looks similar to the Empress Dowager's palace!

For a time it was a surprise to Wei Yuewu, it was obvious that the previous female master of this palace was not low in status, it even had the meaning of being comparable to the Empress's Feng Yi Palace, any one who lived in this palace would have caused jealousy from the Empress at that time, right?

So it makes sense that this palace is now without an owner.

After all, as the Empress who is the head of the Harem, she is bound to not be able to tolerate someone comparing herself to her.

However, the fact that such a large palace didn't even have a plaque was what made Wei Yuewu even more strange.

Hearing the whispers around her, Wei Yuewu lowered her eyes, it looked like it wasn't just herself who felt strange, there were also some other ladies and gentlemen of the world.

But it turned out that this was also the first time they had seen this palace, it was really a strange palace.

A palace maid stood at the door, seeing a young lady and a son come over, she was busy leading them in, every official's inner family, there is a prescribed position, yet they can't just sit around.

Wei Yuewu was thus led to Wei Yue Jiao's side, and was also positioned at Wei Yue Jiao's upper head.

Such a position made Wei Yuejiao look at her heart and hatefully glanced at Wei Yuewu, secretly gritting her teeth but slowly lowering her head, bearing the mocking gazes of the several ladies of the worldly families around her.

Where no one else saw, Wei Yuejiao's fists clenched tightly, she endured, she must endure, she had to endure.

Fortunately, though, she didn't have to hold back for long, and the corners of her lips silently curled into a sinister smile ...

This was not the Marquis of Huayang's mansion, and even if Wei Yuewu wanted to get away, it would not be that easy!

Wei Yuewu sat down, flashed her eyes to look at Wei Yue Jiao who bowed her head and did not say anything, a hint of deepness slipped through her watery eyes, Wei Yue Jiao's reaction can be really strange, even though this position she has no way of deciding, this will inevitably hate venomous glaring at herself, but this is a look of resting on her laurels, even if it is the mocking gazes of other people don't care, but it really makes people surprised.

Since when could Wei Yuejiao be so stoic?

His eyes slid over Wei Yuejiao's side, and two positions away from her, he actually saw that Second Miss Wen from before, but this one would look like she was smiling, and even nodded familiarly at Wei Yuejiao, with a look of disbelief!

If this Second Miss Wen was really such a generous person, there wouldn't have been so many people on the sidelines watching her good show before!

After Wei Yue-mai responded with a smile, she slowly lowered her head, picked up the tea served by the palace maid and took a sip, then elegantly put it down, raising her eyes towards the surrounding tables.

Their table is actually quite close to the center of the position, the tables on the high platform should be the Empress and some concubines, and then there is the position of the upper table, Wei Yuewu saw Lu Ye Li, there are four positions, should be Yan Huai Jing their four sons of the place, sensed Wei Yuewu's eyes look over, the sitting bored Lu Shi Zi's eyes also followed the turn over.

"Sixth Miss Wei, do you want to come sit on my side?" Second Miss Wen suddenly spoke out to greet Wei Yuewu.

"This ... isn't very good, isn't it all set in stone?" Wei Yuewu retracted her gaze with a smile and shook her head as if nothing had happened, avoiding Lu Ye Li's exploratory gaze.

"It's okay, sitting at the same table, it doesn't matter much!" Second Miss Wen enthusiastically said, and stood up as she said, "Then I'll come over and sit!"

Saying that, she walked over to Wei Yuewu's side, and a young lady who was originally sitting close to Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment, but still stepped back a position to make way for her seat.

"Ya!" Second Miss Wen, who had only just sat down, suddenly exclaimed in a low voice ...

Chapter 464 Two Men's Plot, The Gorgeous Pavilion

Wen Er Miss wearing gorgeous clothes, dressed up extremely colorful, and winter clothes, because more, turn up extremely inconvenient, only to sit down, hand to the table a flick, placed on the table of tea cups, because of her force of this flick, but also tumbled down.

Wei Yuewu originally wanted to back away, but the two people sitting close together, plus Wen Er Miss herself to her side to avoid, but was not able to avoid, the cuffs of the sleeve was stained with a faint tea stains, wet a small piece.

Second Miss Wen herself was in an even bigger mess, she was right in front of Wei Yuewu, blocking off most of the tea and half of her skirt was drenched.

Seeing that it was not good, Jin Ling originally wanted to go forward, but was stopped by Wei Yuewu making a wink.

This is the palace, there are people with sharp eyes, a maid's hands and feet are too fast, coupled with the knowledge that this maid was once still Yan Huaijing's person, it is easy for people to be suspicious.

But just look at Second Miss Wen who drew everyone over with such a cry of alarm.

"Sixth sister, what's wrong?" Wei Yuejiao was sitting on her other side, this time she also stood up with a concerned face.

"No harm done, it's just a bit on my sleeve." Wei Yuewu shook her head and flicked up her own sleeve to look at it and said.

"How can it be unhindered, this cuffs are wet a large section, you should have spare clothes in the car, go and change over a piece, a moment later the Empress Mother came to see that there is a lack of decency." Wei Yuejiao suggested with a straight face.

"Wei six miss is really sorry, I ... I this over is really reckless a little bit, you ... want you to go with me to change it, my sister palace this will also not have many people, and it is also safe there is no way that someone will break in. " Wen second miss a face of guilt.

The corner of her own skirt was wet with such a large piece of wetness, not knowing how much more serious it was compared to Wei Yuewu, in this situation Wei Yuewu since it was inconvenient to say anything more, stood up and helplessly said, "Then I would like to thank the second miss Wen."

Wei Yuewu herself is not familiar with the people in the palace, Second Miss Wen took her to change her clothes in the Noble Consort's palace but it's just right, of course it's inconvenient to refuse such a thing.

"Sixth sister, I will also accompany you." Wei Yuejiao as the older sister of course also stood up, her eyes wordlessly locking with the opposite Second Miss Wen, both revealing a hint of triumph.

Rao Wei Yuejiao was difficult to deal with, but she still didn't properly fall into the hands of two people.

Before the second miss Wen was Wei Yuewu a burst of taunts, but also can not say, this dumb loss to eat her heart secretly hate, originally wanted to find an opportunity to make Wei Yuewu embarrassed, to find their own scene, I can not imagine Wei Yuejiao actually find the door.

The two men came up with this poisonous plan.

Wei Yuejiao out of the conspiracy, the second Miss Wen took the initiative to go on, the original second Miss Wen's position is actually not in their table, but since she raised the request, the palace management of a look at her is the sister of Wen Guifei, mentioning this kind of harmless small things, and so gave her a change of position.

Now things have been accomplished a large part, the two can not help but secretly pleased.

Wei Yuewu had been paying attention to the two of them, seeing this scene, her eyes sank cold, Wei Yue Jiao's movements were not slow, only seeing that this Second Miss Wen had malicious intentions towards her, she immediately contacted the person.

The three people then walked out together, and both Second Miss Wen and Wei Yuewu entrusted the palace maid to fetch their clothes from the carriage at the palace entrance.

"Third Miss Wei, Sixth Miss, let's go over that way, that side is close to the empress' palace, and it's a small path, it's unlikely that we'll encounter anyone, we'll come back when we've changed our clothes." Second Miss Wen pointed at a slanted path and said she walked up first.

Wei Yuejiao immediately followed, and Wei Yuewu looked at the path that curved to nowhere and frowned, but still followed.

The path leads to Princess Wen's palace? You can't really tell from here!

Those young ladies and gentlemen from before also said that this was the first time they had seen this nameless palace.

Although Wen Guifei is her own sister, and is now also the favor, but it is not possible to often summon her to the palace, and even if she is declared to enter the palace, to walk is also some of the main road, right, Wen second miss and how will be so familiar with the palace of the small road?

Besides, how is it that this seemingly unknown and unnamed palace has paths leading to the palace of Princess Wen?

"Second Miss Wen, why doesn't this palace have a name? Since when did it start without a name?" Wei Yuewu asked without moving after following up.

"This ... is actually a secret story in the palace, and although I ... know about it, I am not in a position to tell you." Second Miss Wen had a difficult face and vaguely said.

"Are you not allowed to just come over here ...? Why do few people talk about it?" Wei Yuewu raised her watery eyes and asked with a few moments of wonder.

This is something that Second Miss Wen can't really answer for a moment and turns to Wei Yuejiao for help, Wei Yuejiao piles up a smile on her face and explains to Wei Yuewu, "This palace matter, before there were people who knew about it, but then the palace rumor mill didn't allow it to be said and so it was slowly made to be forgotten, Sixth Sisters this kind of palace secrets, it's better for us not to know about it."

Speaking, three people have turned a corner, see far in front of a wigwam, this wigwam is not compared to the general wigwam, actually very large, halfway up the mountain also built a pavilion, because it is winter, outside the hanging layers of gauze tents, only in the sunny side, pick up the edge of the tent.

In the evening, there have been people hanging lanterns, from the outside, the lantern's luster reflects the outside of the hanging tent, there is a kind of slightly translucent misty sense of beauty.

"Sixth Miss, my sister's palace is not far in front, but it's still a while for the clothes to be brought over, why don't we go up and have a sit and enjoy the scenery before we go over, or else if we go early, my sister will be taught another lesson, which is really not to our liking." Second Miss Wen had a distressed look on her face, pointing to the wigwam at the halfway point, she proposed.

Their side over here is indeed not long, take the clothes of the two palace maids and can not take the soft sedan chair, this back and forth, indeed quite a lot of time, first go to that noble consort's palace waiting, but also extremely boring.

"Sixth sister, just rest in this way, it's unlikely that anyone will come this way at this hour anyway, and won't be able to see that you've got a wet piece on your sleeve and are being rude."

Wei Yuejiao also followed the suggestion, looking up at the pavilion above with a confused look, “Why does this pavilion look prettier than the others, and how do I feel that the gauze tents hanging outside seem to be of a different color?”

“Of course not the same, this pavilion hanging is not a general gauze net, under the illumination of the light, the angle is not used, the color presented is not the same, this is the palace unique a kind of gauze net, in the daytime when it does not look obvious, but to the night, this color and change the seven colors.”

Second Miss Wen had a look of envy on her face.

“Then go up and take a look!” Wei Yuejiao herself made her way forward.

The two of them had curious faces, Wei Yuewu followed them with slow steps since, and the three of them, with their respective maids, lifted their steps and traveled upwards.

“Ah.” Wei Yuejiao, who was walking at the front, suddenly crouched down, covered her feet, and screamed in pain.

“What happened to Miss Wei San?” Second Miss Wen asked in surprise.

“I ... twisted my foot, it hurts ...” Wei Yuejiao said with a pained expression.

“Is it awesome? Do you want to sit down and rest for a while?” Second Miss Wen said with concern.

“I ... am unhindered, you guys go up first, I will come up after a rest!” Wei Yuejiao shook her hand, but could see that it was a bit better than the party.

“Miss Wei Sixth, you go up first, I’ll go below to find a palace maid to come over, let her go to sister’s palace to get a medicinal ointment, this black light, can’t see clearly how Miss Wei Third is injured in the end, but take the medicinal ointment to apply it, it’s always right.” Second Miss Wen had a straight face.

This is extremely reasonable, the way of the wigwam is not small, but at this time the sky is dark, can not see clearly how Wei Yuejiao hand covered place, control a little bit of the original is the best.

However, these words were spoken by the arrogant Second Miss Wen, and were extremely out of place, Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes fluttered twice, her eyes were a ghostly cold, and it looked like this was where Second Miss Wen and Wei Yue Jiao were aiming to be.

The so-called words of going to Wen Guifei's palace to change clothes were of course just excuses, if something really happened to himself in Wen Guifei's palace, Wen Guifei would not be able to get away with it.

Palace veil layers, stacked Aman heavy, the situation inside looks confused ...

"Alright then, I'll go up first, so I'll bother Second Miss Wen." Wei Yuewu nodded and raised her eyebrows with a smile, the smile in the faint night color, penetrating a coldness.

"Sixth sister you go up first, I'm fine, I'll be right up in a moment, Second Miss Wen doesn't need to go to the Noble Consort to ask for ointment, it's really not that big of a deal!" Wei Yuejiao was still pushing back, when she saw Wei Yuewu's feet slowly moving upwards, she could not hide the malice and smugness in her eyes.

The second Miss Wen hurriedly walked down, a look of saving for Wei Yuejiao to find medicine, Wei Yuewu turned her head to look down, see this second Miss Wen walked in a real hurry, only a look back between, has gone down to the bottom of the wigwam, and even seems to head back in a hurry to leave, as if there is something behind her chasing after her to come over together like.

Standing still, Wei Yuewu gave a wink to Jin Ling who was still at the very back, Jin Ling understood and lifted her feet to walk upwards, but when she walked past Wei Yue Jiao's master and servant who were crouching low on the ground, she let out a low cry and her body fell to the side, right into Wei Yue Jiao's and Yu Zhu's bodies.

I don't know if it's Yuzhu's bad luck, so a collision, the back of the head cover just happened to give a hit on a mountain rock in the back, too late to grunt more than a sound, on the eyes rolled over directly fainted.

Wei Yuejiao was not knocked unconscious, only the whole person was knocked down on the side of the mountain stone, saw Yuzhu fainted without saying a word, only to want to scream in alarm, only to feel a pain at the neck, body soft, followed by fainting.

“Carry Wei Yuejiao to the pavilion, and throw the jade beads casually a little behind the pavilion.” Wei Yuejiao commanded in a cold voice, and under the light, that delicate little face was permeated with a bit of grim fury.

Jinling knew that she couldn’t afford to delay, and carried the knocked out Wei Yuejiao straight in, then placed Yuzhu at the back of the pavilion on the edge of one of the mountain rocks.

Golden bell’s action is very fast, did not take much time to set up finished, to be Wei Yuewu with golden bell only down the wigwam, just listen to the trail at their own hidden sound of people, and also quite a lot of ...

Chapter 465 Rest, The Second Prince Who Has Been Ill for a Long Time

The two talents to avoid on one side, see a large group of people over, when the first one face cold and with a sickly color, a look know is a long time sick people, two side two chamberlains to help, only slowly step up, to be able to walk to the wigwam, a chamberlain went up to report, “Your Highness, here to rest for a while can be good? The servants have already put up your favorite netting on the rockery according to your order.”

That sickly looking Second Prince nodded breathlessly and sighed, “Alright, go up and take a rest, it’s always my illness, I have to take a rest for a while when I walk such a distance, resting all the way over like this, I’ll have to ask for a pardon from Mother later on!”

“Your Highness, your health is not good, and the Empress Dowager will forgive you, you see which Empress Dowager will truly rebuke you!” The chamberlain smiled bashfully.

So a group of people ran to the pavilion at the wigwam.

However, it was obvious that this Second Prince was a person who liked quietness, and most of the guards and palace people stayed under the wigwam, except for a chamberlain who supported his difficult lifting steps and marched upward step by step.

On both sides of the palace lights palace picks, mapping the inside layers with a hint of colorful, very beautiful, the second prince wiped a handful of sweat on his head, slowly walking towards the inside.

Suddenly he saw the woman crouching on the stone table and his face sank.

“Who is this?” A voice with a hint of grimness came out of his mouth.

“This ... this seems to be the third daughter of Marquis Hua Yang.” The chamberlain who helped him in was also stunned, letting go of the second prince’s hand and hurried over to take a look, hesitantly saying.

“The third daughter of the Marquis of Huayang? That talentless and unattractive daughter?” Although the Second Prince had heard of Wei Yuewu, he confused the identities of Wei Yue Jiao and Wei Yuewu because he was not familiar with the women of the Marquis of Huayang.

“Not that one, that one was born to the wife of the Marquis of Huayang, this one should be the commoner daughter who has attended the banquet in past years, I heard that it was born to the most favored aunt of the Marquis of Huayang, the banquet like this in the palace only entertains the first sons and daughters of the first sons, but this Wei third young lady has been able to attend year after year, and even the Empress Dowager has been acquiescing to it.”

The chamberlain was quite clear about the affairs of the palace and explained at once.

“Does Marquis Hua Yang not intend to marry again?” The second prince walked in slowly, under the cover of the gauze tent, this second prince didn’t look like he was weak enough to take a step and gasp for three breaths of air.

He just walked steadily to the opposite side of Wei Yuejiao and sat down, a pair of gloomy eyes looking at Wei Yuejiao’s pretty face, pondering up.

"I heard that before the emperor is interesting to decree, Tu's daughter married to the marquis of huayang, but the marquis of huayang politely refused, I do not know if it is interesting to want to correct this aunt, but I heard that since the marquis of huayang after the death of his wife, this aunt has been followed by the marquis of huayang, both in the border, but also to help him to preside over the internal affairs."

The chamberlain, with a look of surprise at his own master's ability to walk independently, reported in a thin, sharp voice.

"See what's going on with her?"

The chamberlain stepped forward, reached out and hitched his hand to Wei Yuewu's neck, then reported, "Your Highness, it seems like she was knocked out."

"So, this concubine's third young miss is actually Marquis Hua Yang's favorite daughter!" The second prince had a grim smile on his face as he stood up and turned the screen in the pavilion while saying to the chamberlain, "Remove her outer garments and send them over!"

Since everyone is willing to deliver, that's great!

In fact, regardless of whether this is the first daughter or concubine daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, being able to get involved with the Marquis of Huayang will only be beneficial to himself, this is something that the second prince still thinks about very well.

As for what's going on with this Third Miss Wei, what does it have to do with yourself? Anyway, the one who suffers is not himself ...

Behind the screen, already placed a soft couch, the second prince as if no one else to remove their own outer clothing, lifted up the thick soft quilt, lying up.

The chamberlain removed Wei Yuejiao's outer clothing with nimble hands and feet, carried Wei Yuejiao to the bed, and the Second Prince lay side by side with his head, and also disturbed her hair bun, letting her hair fall down and spread all over the pillows, and the Second Prince just casually lay beside her with his eyes closed.

The chamberlain also coquettishly and noiselessly retreated, down the wigwam, nodded to the wigwam under a should of people, the following waiting for the people noiselessly retreated away from the wigwam, all in the wigwam far away from the place, they specialize in serving the second prince of the people know, their own master because of the body is weak, can't listen to the half a bit of sound, it is easy to be alerted.

So when he's resting, it's best to stay away and not make a bit of noise.

They will only retreat, hidden into the darkness, the path will have a sound over, it will be a large group of people over, picking the lanterns of the chamberlain there are several, and even with two doctors, Wen Er Miss stood in the forefront of the crowd.

"It's right over there, go take a look!" Second Miss Wen pointed at the wigwam and said to the few ladies following.

This is a few young ladies she met when she came out just now, and asked these young ladies to come together to help, only to say that the two young ladies of the Marquis of Huayang were injured.

In the darkness Wei Yuewu laughed silently and coldly.

Originally, this was the calculations of Wen Er Miss and Wei Yuejiao, tricking themselves over and letting the second prince count on them ...

That sick looks immediately to be unable to breathe the second prince, Wei Yuewu to see is not just once, that day the gauze tent light in the middle, this second prince downright harsh, directly to a courtesan's neck to break, can not be seen to have half of the false.

As for the time when he had a rendezvous with Qin Wenyu in the wigwam, although he was weak, he didn't have to gasp a few times for a few steps like he did today.

This Second Prince described on the trail was never a good person, if one was blocked in the pavilion by the Second Prince, needless to say the consequences would definitely not be good.

How could this second prince, who had a deep heart and was also ambitious, let go of the fat meat in his hands!

See now above Wei Yuejiao coquettishly no sound to know, that second prince as if do not know that there is someone above, actually Shi Shi Shi on the top of the rest.

It's a smoothie ...

"Just up there, quickly go up, don't two people in the dark really what happened." Wen Er Miss has mounted the wigwam, while walking upwards, while whispering.

She was pleased in her heart, everyone in the palace knew that the second prince liked to set up pavilions, and most of all, he liked to set up this kind of pavilion of the palace veil, every time he traveled on the route of the pavilion, it would have been rearranged by him, and then went in to rest.

Her own sister had also once privately told herself that this Second Prince was actually not as sickly as everyone thought, and had told her to be careful when she saw the Second Prince, and to avoid him from afar if she could.

This is something that Noble Consort Wen secretly said to Second Miss Wen several times, originally because she was afraid that this sister of hers would accidentally fall into the hands of the Second Prince, but she didn't want this to be remembered by her and used as a front for counting Wei Yuewu.

Since she wanted to utilize this second prince, Second Miss Wen also sent everyone to keep an eye on this second prince early on, this would of course know that he was resting inside, and her heart was flooded with malicious pleasure.

The hirer is the wife, Ben is the concubine, so what if Wei Yuewu is the first daughter of the Marquis of Huayang? To be caught in this situation is to lose her chastity, to lose her honor, and of course it would be best to be born with the Second Prince.

Second Miss Wen led a group of people to swoop right up the wigwam.

The light reflected and flickered at the screen, so it wasn't really clear what was going on, and the group turned around the screen together.

Immediately, someone shrieked.

Behind the screen on the soft couch, two men and women embracing each other to sleep, the two people although lying in the middle of the quilt, but look is tightly embracing each other, the man slouching asleep, his hand into the woman's lapel, the woman is also sleeping, because of the warmth, the face of the pheonix red, the complexion is even more comfortable very much.

"Wei ... Wei Third Miss." Someone recognized Wei Yuejiao at a glance and subconsciously took a handkerchief and covered her lips.

"Is ... is Wei three miss, Wei ... Wei three miss and who is together?" Recognized Wei Yuejiao not necessarily recognize that second prince, is really the second prince on weekdays rarely present in front of people, basically the banquet will not participate in, three meals a day are medicine for him, did not attend the banquet, no matter whether it is the Empress Mother or the Emperor is agreed.

Everyone had originally rumored that this Second Prince had died of an illness at some point.

"Second ... second prince?" Wen Er Miss but a face of horror stared wide-eyed, pointing out the identity of the second prince, but at this time her heart is panicked, looked around and didn't find Wei Yuewu's figure, the whole person can't help but tremble, this will be lying inside shouldn't it be Wei Yuewu?

Why is it Wei Yuejiao? How should this ... matter end? She would panic and just subconsciously confirm the identity of the second prince.

In the quilt, the Second Prince's tightly closed eyes were slightly wrinkled, his hand pinched Wei Yuejiao's chest fiercely, the intense pain made Wei Yuejiao groan and suddenly opened her eyes, her hand subconsciously going to caress the sore spot on her chest.

The quilt was swept down by her, exposing her chest, which placed the second prince's large hand, in the eyes of the crowd in such a large and piercing manner.

“Ah!” Another young lady shrieked in shame as she hurriedly turned her head sideways.

And Wei Yuejiao’s moan of pain just now was misinterpreted by the crowd.

Hearing that there was still a human voice beside her, Wei Yuejiao turned her head sharply and met Second Miss Wen’s horrified eyes, and for a moment, she didn’t know where she had gone wrong, sitting up in a daze, and extremely casually pushed the Second Prince’s hand to the side.

“Don’t go, sleep some more!” Preferring this Second Prince’s muffled voice, he actually softly said, reaching out and dragging her under the covers again, his movements seeming familiar and casual.

“No ... not ... not me ... is ... a ...” Wei Yuejiao at this time has been the huge deviation in front of the eyes to wake up, hands involuntarily shaking, eager to explain, face as white as snow, she simply do not know the side of this is who, but no matter how their own and a man lying together, is the fact.

This will desperately want to climb up, but helplessly this second prince half-asleep, half-awake, simply do not intend to send a hand, still reaching out to hold her, and even go to pull her own loose off the front lapel, some sharp-eyed and even see Wei Yuejiao chest vaguely exposed the belly pocket.

This Third Miss of the Marquis of Huayang is really shameless!

Each face of the crowd was contemptuous in its mockery.

“You ... you let go of me!” Wei Yuejiao struggled hard, and I don’t know where the strength came from, fiercely pushed hard towards the second prince, and at once only heard a “alas” sound, the second prince even with a quilt from the other side of the couch was pushed out by Wei Yuejiao, and then his head was tilted, and he directly fainted without saying a word... ...

Chapter 466 Help, Miss Wen’s Reversal

"How did you ... you push the second prince unconscious?" A chamberlain shouted shrilly and appeared at the entrance of the pavilion, holding a tray in his hand, obviously the party had gone to serve the master with tea.

"Second ... second prince?" Wei Yuejiao brain a mess, scared the whole person is trembling, who will tell him this sick son is the second prince, eyes for help to look at the same pale face of the second miss Wen, "two ... second miss ... "

"I ... I don't know ... I ... " Wen second miss shook her hands chaotically, this will only think of getting away, where still dare to intervene, his own sister but repeatedly urged himself, do not get involved in the second prince's matter.

This would not only intervene, but also cause such a big deal, if something really happened to the second prince, no one present would be able to escape.

"Your Highness, Your Highness, how are you, wake up!" The chamberlain had already thrown down his plate and swooped over, picking up the second prince in his arms.

But see the second prince's face like frost, is out of breath more, less in breath.

"Imperial physician, Imperial physician, come and take a look at the Second Prince." The chamberlain's eyes were sharp, and with a glance, he swept over the two bewildered Imperial Physicians in the middle of the crowd, and shouted out in a shrill voice.

Two doctors panicked over to rescue, and is to be hot water, and is to help the second prince on the bed, the original Wei Yuejiao on the bed to sweep down, winter Wei Yuejiao wearing lingerie, shivering into a ball, early chamberlain ran out, to the Empress to report to the Queen Mother went.

The Second Prince is not in a good position right now, so don't let anything really happen.

"Second Miss Wen, what's going on? How did Third Sister run to the Second Prince's couch when she was resting nicely?" Second Miss Wen looked left and right, her feet involuntarily stepped back, and was about to leave silently, when she suddenly heard a voice coming from her back, she was startled and

turned her head in a hurry, and was seeing Wei Yuewu standing behind her with icy eyes, and almost screamed.

Fortunately, she also reacted quickly and hastily took a handkerchief to cover her lips before withdrawing her voice in Wei Yuewu's gaze with faint mockery.

"On what grounds did Second Miss Wen bring such a large group of people here? In a while if something happens to the second prince inside ..." Wei Yuewu sneered.

The meaning of these words made the originally pale face of Second Miss Wen, even more so, she had previously said that both Wei Yuejiao and Wei Yuejiao were injured in order to lure more people over, but this would only see Wei Yuejiao and not Wei Yuejiao, which would have originally made people feel that they were full of loopholes.

"I ... I said that both of you are hurt!" She had to say this with a stiff upper lip, after such a big incident, she couldn't resist and had to turn to Wei Yuewu.

"Sixth Miss, you said in a while that you also twisted a bit, but you waited for a while, I haven't come back yet, and wanted to go to see if I came before I helped the maid to go down the wigwam to go, as for how the third young miss got into the second prince's bed, both of us don't know." Second Miss Wen pleaded.

She would only want Wei Yuewu to say what she had set out to say in order to relieve herself.

"Then why am I fine again now?" Wei Yuewu snorted coldly.

"This ... this is actually you party was not seriously injured, but the wigwam was dark and I didn't see it clearly, thinking that both of you were seriously injured, that's why I told the others that you were both seriously injured!" Second Miss Wen only stammered for a moment and immediately thought of a good countermeasure, and eagerly said to Wei Yuewu.

"Second Miss Wen, you are trying to count on me, right?" Wei Yuewu laughed coldly, her watery eyes falling on Second Miss Wen's face with a chill, "Try to ask why I still want to help you in this next situation?"

"I ... but I ..." Second Miss Wen was sweating anxiously, "Sixth Miss, I actually didn't want to harm you, it was Third Miss who provoked me to want to harm you. And this matter is still her idea, I'm just an errand boy."

The facts are in front of her, not she wants to deny can deny, Wen second miss now only beg Wei Yuewu can help themselves to lie, but also did not think Wei Yuewu himself is actually difficult to justify.

"Why would the Second Prince definitely leave someone behind?" Wei Yuewu looked at Second Miss Wen and faintly said.

"This ..." Second Miss Wen was speechless for a moment.

Wei Yuewu rushed at her with a cold smile, made a gesture to go forward, scared Wen Er Miss pulled Wei Yuewu's clothes, whispered and begged, "It's ... my sister who told me, my sister told me to be careful of the second prince, let me see the second prince to avoid a little bit, cut off can't fall into his calculations, the second prince is extremely want to take the powerful women into his mansion!"

Because of the anxiety, Wen Er Miss this will be a bit off topic, a brain of all the words out, where there is still care about which words can be said, which words can not be said, just beg Wei Yuewu this will not really rush up to talk nonsense.

"Your Highness?" Wei Yuewu stops her steps, a trace of doubt rises in her watery eyes, a noble consort who has only entered the palace, is she so knowledgeable? Even the favored Noble Consort Wen, it seems that she should not know such a secret matter.

The second prince would not be the sinister as a viper second prince if it was so easy for people to find out anything.

But before, when Wei Feng Yao, she also utilized the Second Prince, and now Second Miss Wen is also utilizing the Second Prince, could it be that both of them have the same source of information?

Then this Wen Guifei can be really not simple ...

“Yes, it’s my sister, really, if you don’t believe me, you can go ask my sister!” Second Miss Wen now only wanted Wei Yuewu to be on her side and say whatever she wanted.

“You still want Noble Consort Wen to know about this? The least in this palace is that there are many mouths to feed, and if one accidentally spreads the word, your entire Wen family ...” Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and smiled.

Just this smile made Second Miss Wen feel cold, thinking about this consequence, she immediately clenched her teeth and said, “I won’t say it, I definitely won’t say it!”

On the one hand, it was certainly because the consequences of what Wei Yuewu said made Second Miss Wen afraid, on the other hand, remembering that if this matter was told to her sister, her sister there would not nag herself to death, so it would be better to not say anything at all.

“Then Miss Wen Er sends someone over first thing in the morning, just say ...”

They will have to have a group behind them, and said in a low voice, no one noticed them two, this will be the attention of the whole in the inside of the second prince, how to look at the second prince of the matter is not small, who do not dare to open the mouth at this time.

So when Empress Tu came over, the crowd was still standing still, not daring to breathe more than a breath, and the two Imperial Doctors inside looked extremely serious.

The second prince of this body problem is of course the tire from, weekdays in the Imperial Hospital naturally have medical cases, but these two doctors are not in the past days to the second prince of the disease, this will not dare to indiscriminately prescribe drugs, only to help the second prince of the full force of the meeting with the second prince’s face slightly better, only to breathe a sigh of relief down.

Queen Tu arrived, immediately both people to freeze the face of Wei Yuejiao help up, hastily put on a jacket, Yuzhu this time also do not know where to run out, standing in Wei Yuejiao side together shivering.

Behind the screen, the two eunuchs were still doing their best to save the second prince, in front of the screen Empress Tu sat down, the rest of the crowd stood together on both sides, Wei Yuejiao was also helped to stand in front of the crowd.

"In the end what is going on?" Empress Tu's face sank as she asked, when something like this happened in the palace all of a sudden, anyone would feel bad.

"Empress Mother, I ...I don't know, but I came here with my sixth sister, and then my sixth sister's maid knocked me out, and I... I don't know..." Wei Yuejiao "flopped" and knelt down and cried out "Wei Yuejiao "flutter" kneeled down, crying.

Just now between the shock and panic, she had already made up her mind, anyway, no matter what, biting Wei Yuewu will not let go.

"Third sister, why are you saying such things!" Wei Yuewu unhurriedly stepped out and also knelt down towards Empress Tu, "My daughter was previously looking for Second Miss Wen for Third Sister, and Second Miss Wen previously said that she would find someone for us to come and take a look."

Her words fit seamlessly with Second Miss Wen's previous words, which made Second Miss Wen, who had been panicking in the crowd, feel slightly more at ease, and then stepped out under the Empress Mother's stern gaze and knelt down as well, "Empress Mother, when I saw that both of the two Misses Wei had twisted their feet earlier, I said I would go and look for someone to come over, and perhaps Sixth Miss Wei saw that I had been gone for a bit longer before she came to look for me! !"

"Wen ... Second Miss Wen ..." Wei Yuejiao's face was pale as she looked at Second Miss Wen, with Second Miss Wen's testimony, she couldn't do it at all with her own dead bite on Wei Yuewu.

She didn't understand why Second Miss Wen, who was originally on the same page as her, would speak for Wei Yuewu.

"Third Miss Wei, even if you really have your eyes on the second prince, you don't have to come up with such an idea, the second prince's body is weak, that's known to everyone, why do you ... why do you need to be like this ..." Second Miss Wen sighed and turned to Wei Yuejiao helplessly.

This backbiting gesture, immediately both Wei Yuejiao was knocked out, she in any case would not have thought that the second Miss Wen would be on the verge of turning against the enemy, for a time was said to be open-mouthed and did not know how to react.

Their side of a speech, the crowd present immediately both heart has a line of thought, have contemptuous look to Wei Yuejiao, clearly is this Huayang Marquis House of the commoner daughter, temporary uprising, see the second prince lying here to rest, under the shame, take the initiative to lie up, is going to be with the second prince to get involved with.

This kind of thing is really only for concubine daughters and aunts.

In order to enter the second prince's residence to enjoy the glory and wealth, but also really think of any means.

"I ... am not me ... Empress Dowager it really isn't me, it's Second Miss Wen who is talking nonsense!" Wei Yuejiao screamed shrilly, then was out of breath and cried, "It was Second Miss Wen and Sixth Sister who set me up together, I ... I don't know anything, I really don't know anything."

It's just that hardly anyone believes her in situations like this.

Earlier, a palace person whispered a few words in Empress Dowager's ear, and spoke about the previous grudge between Second Miss Wen and Wei Yuejiao, Empress Tu nodded her head, and her gaze coldly landed on Wei Yuejiao's face.

"Men, send Third Miss Wei back to the mansion, and then go invite Marquis Huayang over!"

"Empress Mother, it's not me ... it's really not me ..." Wei Yuejiao was in a big hurry, struggling to get up, helplessly over the two palace grannies, the strength is especially big, pulling one on one side and Pulled her down, actually did not even give her another chance to debate.

On the other side, Wei Lovin also got the news and hurried over ...

Chapter 467 Challenge, The First Beauty's Wind and Colors

What happened is actually quite clear.

Miss Wen Er led the Wei sisters to walk through here, a short rest, Wei sisters because they could not see the road clearly, successively twisted their feet, Miss Wen Er therefore went down the mountain to look for people, Miss Wei Six waited for a while, did not see Miss Wen Er, so they brought their own maids also went down the wigwam.

Wei three young lady herself went up to the pavilion on the wigwam, saw the second prince lying on the couch inside, a moment of desire, actually moved a bad idea, also took off his jacket and lay down, which caused such a sub thing to come.

This would be the second prince still being rescued inside, life and death unknown, of course no one would ask him about such things.

And so the matter was laid before Welwyn.

With the matter cleared up, the rest of the people retreated along with Wei Yuewu, Second Miss Wen, and the others, leaving only Empress Tu and Wei Lovin to confer in the pavilion.

The two palace maids who were looking for clothes for Second Miss Wen and Wei Yuewu also arrived, and the two of them changed their clothes in a vacant house on one side and rejoined the banquet.

When I came back again, on the front seat, the third princess and the fourth princess as well as the crown prince and the third prince and the fourth prince were seated, but there was no one at the table above the Empress' wife.

On the other side, Yan Huaijing and Lu Yeli, Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao had also arrived.

With the Crown Prince and several imperial sons and sons seated, the ladies of the families present all glanced out of the corners of their eyes, their faces blushed, and their voices couldn't help but lower their voices as they spoke.

This time, of course, Miss Wen Er did not dare to start any more demon ezi, obediently returned to her original position and sat down, and did not dare to follow over again.

Wei Yuewu resumed her seat in her own position, raising her watery eyes right into that pair of handsome eyes that looked like the bright moon, but actually with a few enchanting eyes, her watery eyes calmly averted, but it was that clear and handsome Shizi who was full of unwillingness, and his eyes so wantonly chased after Wei Yuewu's silhouette.

So obvious was the gesture of admiration that several of the clubs on the side of the table sank into silence.

Wen Tianyao is also looking at Wei Yuewu, his eyes are deep, before the news came that the second sister of the Marquis of Huayang had an accident, it made his heart jump, it looks like the accident should be that Wei third young lady, his heart is actually relieved, this will see that Yan Huaijing does not avoid suspicion of the eyes fall on Wei Yuewu.

Unable to help but let out a cold snort, he turned his head to Yan Huaijing and said, "Shizi, is that Miss Lin's from the mansion alright?"

"It's the same old story, the Crown Prince must ask the Imperial Physician in the Palace to help prescribe a few more pairs of good medicines, there's always a need to let Dancing Child heal her illness."

With these words, Yan Huaijing was not in the mood to enjoy himself any longer, his handsome brows furrowed and his face was not depressed.

"Your Highness the Crown Prince, the Empress Mother should have an order soon, right? Dancing child's situation is not good, if ..." He did not finish this sentence, but the meaning of the words Wen Tianyao understood, that Miss Lin's illness is still really precarious, who knows when is an accident.

Sealing at the back and sealing at the front, of course, mean different things, although the end result is the same, but if you want to get the goodwill of Yan Di, it is better to seal at the front properly.

“Don’t worry son, tomorrow the mother will have a decree down.” Wen Tianyao nodded his head, this matter has been discussed with his father, anyway, no matter what, this Ms. Lin will definitely be a “death”.

How can a princess be compared to a person unless that person is dead?

“Many thanks, Your Highness the Crown Prince, Dancing Child will definitely be pleased!” Yan Huaijing stood up and rushed towards the Crown Prince with an elegant series to the end, expressing his gratitude.

The crown prince was busy standing up and supported him in vain, and the two of them politely one more time and resumed their seats.

At this time, hearing the sound of Empress Dowager’s arrival coming from the gate, everyone stood up, and the graceful Empress Tu walked in slowly under the surroundings of many courtiers, her face was still calm, and she could not see that something had happened just now.

Only when she walked over to the table and sat down did the crowd sit down together.

After Wei Yuewu sat down, her eyes pointedly saw that by the Empress Mother’s side, there was actually still Jing Wen Yan following her, her watery eyes flashed and she slowly lowered her head.

Jing Wenyan also came in full dress today, a young girl in full dress, with the addition of a stunning and dusty appearance, enchanting physique, for a time attracted frequent gasps from the men’s side of the table, and many people are also seeing Jing Wenyan for the first time.

Originally she is the first beauty, plus so carefully dressed, immediately, making many women eclipsed, but also makes many young ladies, wringing her handkerchief secretly hate.

Each of them came here today well-dressed, and no one was willing to be left behind, but now that they were trampled down by Jing Wenyan, no one was too willing.

Even the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess did not look too good when they saw Jing Wenyan, who had come in full costume.

Moreover, she was placed by the Empress on top of the table closest to them, and immediately there were many people secretly comparing the several of them.

That kind of comparative gaze almost made the Fourth Princess unable to endure, fortunately, Empress Tu's gaze turned over at the right time, so the Fourth Princess did not act rashly.

Than compared to the fourth princess's lethargy, the third princess was more composed, and even picked up the cup of tea in her hand and slightly raised her hand towards Jing Wenyan, who was also busy raising her cup to welcome her.

People had arrived, Empress Tu ordered herself to serve the dishes, and for a while the dishes were full of fragrance, the wine fragrance drifted far away, and the whole scene seemed to be joyful and happy.

"Eldest Miss Jing is indeed a great beauty, this hall full of looks has allowed her to be compared to her alone." Chu Fangnan looked at Jing Wenyan with a few moments of infatuation and praised.

"That's not necessarily true, I've heard that this Miss Jing is 16 years old! Such an age actually still not engaged to be married, what is this for." Lu Ye Li coldly said, his eyes fell on Wei Yuewu's side face, although there were still a few moments of youthfulness, but anyone could see that after two more years, I'm afraid that even Jing Wen Yan wouldn't be able to compare to her.

"Lu Shizi likes this Miss Wei Six of the Marquis of Huayang?" Qi Yunhao smiled as he took the wine handed over by the chamberlain and drank half a cup in one go, putting it down and asking with a smile.

"Prince Qi please be careful with your words, as I recall, we all came to the capital for the princess!" Lu Yeli also drank half a cup and said coldly that

His complexion was always pale and cold, and he didn't seem to have much of an expression.

"In fact, this Wei Sixth Miss ..." Qi Yunhao head came over, seems to want to say what secret things, but did not expect that Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi's hands of the wine glass just put down, coincidentally smashed in the original forehead of Qi Yunhao, the pain of a cover his forehead, rushed to Yan Huaijing glared.

"How could Qi Shizi's head be here, I'm so sorry, I didn't see it just now!" Yan Huaijing apologized without any semblance of sincerity.

Anyone could see the indifference behind the lethargy carried by that handsome face, but on the contrary, Qi Yunhao had to endure it.

Gritting his teeth, he pulled his head back and grunted coldly, looking away, but forgetting about the party.

"Wenyan, I heard that you have already danced the world in one dance when you were in Jingdi, it's just that you danced in Jingdi at that time, and all of us were not able to see it, how about if Wenyan dances a song again today?" Empress Tu put down the cup in her hand and smiled at Jing Wenyan.

"Your Majesty's errand, I dare not excuse myself!" Jing Wenyan stood up, a trace of a decent smile appearing on her colorful and incomparable face, and said in a generous manner.

"Hmph!" The Fourth Princess snorted coldly and looked away.

Empress Tu's smile on the high seat grew even more, "In that case, you go down and prepare first, if you need anything, tell someone since, so that we, the people, can also catch a glimpse of the world's first beauty."

Jing Wenyan softly nodded her head, "Yes!" Then with the Empress Dowager's palace staff retreated.

She will go down, did not let people wait for a long time, only a moment of time, on the re-exchange of dance clothes to the big hall are placed around the fireplace, the whole temperature is also high, even if the wear a little lighter is not a problem.

That a fiery red dance clothes, more and more set off Jing Wenyan skin as snow, magnificent, not yet dance, has won the hall applause, admiration of the eyes also more and more up.

Even the always light-hearted Lu Yeli couldn't help but look at Jing Wenyan twice more.

The hall has been set up two book screen, wide screen covered with two layers of white paper, placed on the right and left of Jing Wenyan, in front of her also placed a large pot of ink sweat, musicians play up, then Jing Wenyan will move up, the hands of the silk ribbon dance, under the slight collapse of the waist, the silk ribbon has been stained with ink.

And then up, the silk ribbon to the white paper screen whisked away, immediately both two faint ink marks appeared on top of the paper screen, and then under the wave, and another one, two faint ink marks slightly shallow thick, under the depth, at first glance, looks like a pair of small fish, appeared in the left and right above the white screen, lifelike!

Wei Yuewu's watery eyes flickered slightly, and she also couldn't help but marvel at the fact that this Miss Jing actually danced while making a painting, no wonder there was the saying that a dance is like a city.

It wasn't just about looks, either.

The music accelerated, between the sound of uncertainty, Jing Wenyan's dance intensely, the hands of the ribbon also waved more and more intensive, in the eyes of the crowd stunned, a lotus flower appeared in the white screen under the lotus under the two swimming fish, but also through a few points of naivety and cute, extremely delightful.

"Yes!"

"Good!" He has someone in the low praise up, such power, many people are really unheard of, a few uses, the two sides of the white screen painting and the same, no matter the size, or the shape is exactly the same, even if it is a serious depiction of the painting may not be able to achieve this effect.

Even Wen Tianyao didn't expect that this Eldest Miss Jing, who looked quite a bit like a vase, actually had this kind of strength, and a hint of a smile couldn't help but appear on his face as he nodded his head slightly.

After the dance, the hall was filled with applause, and there were many children of the world's families who couldn't help but stand up with excitement.

The music stopped, Jing Wenyan stood still, raised his hand and wiped the sweat from his forehead, rushing towards the Empress Mother to give a deep salute.

"Good, Wen Yan really deserves to be the number one beauty, the dance is even better, deserves the saying of a dance to the city, good ... good!" Empress Tu also clapped her hands repeatedly, looking pleased.

"Empress mother overpraised, in fact, the saying of painting while dancing is not from Wen Yan, I heard that Mrs. Marquis Huayang once moved the capital with a dance, but I don't know if Miss Wei Six, who has a great family education, can also dance for a song, so that Wen Yan can open her eyes!" Jing Wen Yan's autumn waves flickered slightly, turning to the side of Wei Yuewu's soft voice invited.

Everyone did not expect, Jing Wenyan will suddenly invite Wei Yuewu, a time full of silence ...

Chapter 468 The First Half and the Second Half

Wei Yuewu slowly raised her eyes and looked at Jing Wen Yan, softly saying, "Mother's dance, in fact, Yue Dance has not learned it! It's just that since Eldest Miss Jing has said so, Yue Dance should offer herself! Just dedicate a piece of zither music to the front of the hall!"

At that time, Qin Xinrui just arrived in Beijing, the chance to participate in the banquet, it will be a dance to move the Beijing, but also make Wei Luo Luo Qin Xinrui love at first sight.

This matter to be Wei Luo and Qin Xinrui married, but also achieved a hero and beauty of a good story.

It was just unexpected that after so many years, Jing Wen Yan would say such a thing in front of a hall full of guests, and at this time Wei Yuewu's birth mother had died early, and for these words to be brought up on such an occasion at this time, it was almost considered to be a provocative implication.

Whoever was present was not blind, their eyes turned from Jing Wen Yan to Wei Yuewu, before Wei Yuewu entered the hall silently, some people didn't notice her, this time when they looked over, they only felt that their eyes lit up.

Even though Jing Wen Yan's beautiful face, can not hide Wei Yuewu of bright eyes and white teeth, although the age is still young, but he fell out of the water out of the hibiscus in general, between the pavilion, even more than just the full color of the Jing Wen Yan is not inferior.

In front of a hall full of guests, the frail young girl was generous and decent in answering, without a trace of stage fright, which really made people marvel.

Wen Tianyao's gaze fell on Wei Yueyue's face, revealing a faint contemplation.

The Third Prince had his head propped up with one hand, his gaze looking at Wei Yuewu thoughtfully, but then he seemed to be looking at another person through Wei Yuewu, and the look on his face showed a few rare smiles.

The fourth prince's face is gloomy, remembered Mo Huating told him, it seems that the Marquis of Huayang's wife did not have the idea to ask the Empress for a decree, the heart is inexplicably depressed, this will see Wei Yuewu is also in a bad mood very upset.

Empress mother smiled and nodded, let the palace people go to fetch a zither over, Jing Wenyan re-go down to fix the makeup, to be so set up the zither seat, Jing Wenyan came up, and also holding a zither in her hand, although did not smilingly did not say anything, but the meaning of this, enough to let people think deeply.

Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed a trace of coldness, today's Jing Wen Yan perversely provoked herself, and still unabashedly provoked herself, this is wanting to step on herself to get to the top?

In that case, one doesn't have to be polite ...

Before sitting in front of the piano table, stretching out the slender fingers, gently strumming a bit, the sound of the piano is excellent and crisp, and it is true that the palace produced, undoubtedly a good piano.

“The first half of this song has been played by many people due to when, but I still have the second half here, so since Eldest Miss Jing has invited me, I’ll make an offering!” Wei Yuewu laughed softly.

Fingers waved, a graceful music, from the fingers of the clouds and water pouring out, as the sound of fairy curls and clear mountains and green water, end is elegant and clear; but to be the first half of the song over, the second half of the music actually change, the sound of iron horses and gold, sweeping before the delicate and soft sound, the sudden rise of the place of the wind and clouds, clanking and iron bones in general.

The two completely different sound qualities before and after were perfectly permeated together, making people look at the young girl who was playing the zither for a moment.

Jing Wenyan’s color at first was bland, smiling and sitting on the side, generous and decent, but when the sound of jingo was heard, her face changed slightly.

Few boudoir girls can play such a jingo sound, not to mention the killing sound that is carried in this jingo sound, which is almost like substance.

The end of a song, Wei Yuewu stood up to scopolamine sleeves as a salute, the crowd a little stagnation, after the applause rise up.

Empress Tu smiled and turned to Jing Wenyan, “Wenyan, what do you think?”

“Miss Wei Sixth is actually able to play such a good zither, especially the latter half of the song, it is actually different from the boudoir women and Youyou, such strength, Wenyan had to admire! It’s true that Miss Wei Sixth’s family is well educated!” Jing Wenyan stood up, her eyes turning slightly as she complimented.

“Eldest Miss Jing is polite!” Wei Yuewu smiled faintly, hiding the coldness in her eyes, Jing Wen Yan had a mouthful of family knowledge today, this was a sure way to drag her mother into this palace.

“See Wen Yan you also brought your zither over, why don’t you also play a song and see who of you is better!” Empress Tu seems to be in a good mood today, always smiling between words, the previous Wei Yuejiao’s matter, as if not leaving a trace of cloud smoke.

“This ...” Jing Wenyan hesitated for a moment, originally she was indeed very certain of winning over Wei Yueyue Dance, but this would be a hesitation.

“Wen Yan don’t need to push back, your previous painting dance is amazing, if you are allowed to specialize in beauty again, you let this capital full of family ladies, what face to face!” Empress Tu smiled.

This was said with deep meaning, meaning that even if Jing Wenyan lost to Wei Yuewu on the zither, it was actually a tie at most.

These words dispelled Jing Wenyan’s doubts, and at that moment, he respectfully signaled to Empress Tu, “I respect your majesty’s will!”

After saying this, he held the qin from the maid’s hands and walked out, Wei Yuewu retreated to the side since and re-seated himself.

What Jing Wenyan played this time was a remnant of a song, the latter part should be her own continuation, continuing the style of the previous part, elegant with a lightness, extremely suitable for today’s banquet.

After a song, the crowd applauded, only with the previous Wei Yuewu against, originally counted on the outstanding Miss Jing is relatively slightly inferior, but because Jing Wenyan before the painting dance is really amazing, everyone in their hearts feel that Jing Wenyan zither, chess, calligraphy and painting are all proficient.

Some people said that the two were equal in the zither, but as for the dance, it was Jing Wenyan who won.

Wei Yuewu had been listening to the comments of the crowd with a smile on her face, her face childish with a bit of warmth and elegance, extremely generous, counting on honor and disgrace.

Such praise even Jing Wenyan who had always been accustomed to being praised couldn't help but show a slight hint of triumph on her face, although it was slightly fleeting, it still fell into Wen Tianyao's eyes, comparing the reactions of the two, her face faded to cold.

"Since there have already been two people who have performed, then please also invite the other ladies of the lineage to come up and perform for a bit of fun!" Empress Tu smiled faintly, taking everything in.

The Empress said so, naturally, some of the family daughters would not miss such a chance to perform, there were not only those sons present, but also the royal son and the crown prince, to have such a chance to show their talents in front of all the people, no matter what, it was a superior thing.

Although Jing Wenyan and Wei Yuewu two outstanding performance, but those family ladies are all very smart, many have avoided the song, dance a, even if it really hit, but also will be unique, another way, in general, it is really blossomed, applauded constantly.

Because the atmosphere is warm, coupled with Wei Yue Duo before is also considered to be a bit of a show, a table of several young lady is very enthusiastic persuasion, and then Zhao Ruoe also came over to persuade the wine, Wei Yue Duo slightly drank a little, I feel a bit dizzy, cheeks are not as hot as the hot up, take advantage of no one's attention to the outside to wake up a little bit.

Outside the sky has completely darkened, I do not know when the sky drifted a little snowflakes.

Snow is not big, in the light through the colorful surplus, extremely beautiful, a piece of the wind fell, by the outside of the cold air, Wei Yuewu involuntarily a cold war.

"Miss, we'd better go back, it's too cold here!" Golden Bell was busy saying.

"It's fine, just stand a little!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, the atmosphere in the great hall was too warm, so much so that she, who had always loved lightness, was a little displeased.

Footsteps shifted lightly, following the lighted area.

The roadside has been hung with colorful lanterns, more than she saw last time, because this is not yet out of the main hall, only a few people walking around casually, but it is very quiet.

Far away from the past, this way the lights extended line of extremely long, curved, sometimes also to the high extension, should be to some of the pavilions through, Wei Yuewu look up, casually walked over, from the entrance to the hall, gradually far away, inside the sound of silk and bamboo gradually listen to gradually far away.

With a puff of cold wind outside, the blush on her face receded slightly and her mind became clearer, standing still under a tree and looking at a large lantern hanging from the tree, she pondered slightly.

“Miss, why is there no sound from the Marquis’ side?” Jin Ling stood behind Wei Yuewu, bored with watching for a while, and couldn’t help but ask.

Wei Yuejiao happened such a thing, Wei Lovin side did not have the slightest news to pass over, but also really suspicious, and the Queen Mother actually came back so early.

“Second prince side consort it!” Wei Yuewu’s watery eyes flashed, and softly said, “In such a situation, it must be impossible to be positive, besides, third sister’s identity is not enough, even though the second prince is sickly, but after all, he is a prince, and how can the position of this positive consort let the concubine woman be!”

This is a matter of public knowledge, even if the father is not willing, but also only let Wei Yuejiao married to the second prince of the road, otherwise Wei Yuejiao can only die to thank for the crime.

Will Wei Yuejiao die? Wei Yuewu tugged at the corner of her lips, revealing a hint of mockery, of course Wei Yue Jiao can’t die, but marrying a sick and suffering man who is going to “die” soon, I’m afraid it’s not what she wants!

If you don’t want to marry that sick son of the general second prince, that is to immediately strain, otherwise after the palace’s edict officially issued, want to change again must not be able to.

Neither Aunt Dong nor Wei Yuejiao would be willing, right?

And according to the normal process, tomorrow the Queen Mother is likely to give the order, so only tonight on ...

"When we leave the palace in a while, pay more attention to our carriage, it's also possible that Third Sister's carriage is still parked at the entrance." Wei Yuewu said thoughtfully.

"Wasn't Third Miss sent back? Could it be that it wasn't our mansion's carriage that was used, or was it sent directly from the palace?" Jin Ling subconsciously asked back, and only realized how silly she had asked when she saw Wei Yuewu looking at her with a beaming smile.

Out of such a big thing, the palace always have to send someone to explain to the wife, the palace sent another carriage over, the original is also legitimate, of course, it is possible that the palace sent another court escort Wei Yuejiao back to the house together.

Therefore, it was still really highly likely that Wei Yuejiao's carriage would land at the palace gates.

"The third young miss of the residence was escorted back by the palace's sisters, using the residence's carriage, sixth young miss is really mistaken!" A person suddenly came out from behind the wigwam on one side, Wei Yuewu was violently surprised, Jin Ling's eyes flashed and hurriedly blocked in front of Wei Yuewu's body!

Chapter 469 Does your mother favor orchids?

A light yellow brocade robe, long body, standing in the light of the handsome Wen Tianyao, inexplicably actually let Wei Yuewu give birth to a few familiar feeling, the bottom of the eyes raised a faint waves, but then cover pressure in the deep beauty of the eyes after.

Wen Tianyao's eyebrows and eyes are very handsome, only in the past days were hidden under his majestic instrument, almost few people dare to look straight to observe his appearance, but at this time I do not know whether it is the reason of the light, Wen Tianyao than in the past days even more a few points of gentleness, although it is not like the kind of Yanhuaijing warm and elegant as jade, but also give a person a sense of peace.

“Your Highness the Crown Prince!” Wei Yueyue Dance signaled Jin Ling to get out of the way, respectfully stepped back and blessed a salute.

“Miss Wei Sixth doesn’t have to be polite!” Wen Tianyao smiled faintly, “I heard that something happened to Third Miss Wei in the palace just now, and it’s said that Sixth Miss Wei was also present at that time, so it should be clear who’s right and who’s wrong, right?”

The words sounded mild, but the meaning within the words was hard to make an answer.

Wei Yuewu slightly pondered, said, “your highness this matter who is right and who is wrong, forgive the moon dance talent is shallow, really can not see clearly, the moon dance to the palace exam of this, and is not familiar with.”

She neither said who is, nor who is not, this palace matters, there are many indeed can not just look at the surface, Wei Yuewu words to answer although smooth, but also is indeed this reason.

Wen Tianyao couldn’t help but laugh out loud, “Miss Wei Sixth is so young and actually answers so old-fashioned, it’s really surprising, it’s hard to believe that Miss Wei Sixth is also so witty and circumspect at times when she’s in her foreign ancestor’s home?”

“The days at my maternal ancestor’s house were the most peaceful period Yue Dai has ever lived, Your Highness should have heard that on the way to the capital, Yue Dai almost died on the road, when no one can help you, the only way to live longer is to be more resourceful yourself! Can avoid trouble, or early to avoid is!”

Wei Yuewu frankly said, a pair of watery eyes slightly hooked, seemingly smiling but between a few points of detached cold.

No one is stupid, let alone this crown prince in the palace, it looks like this crown prince is suspecting himself after today’s incident.

“Miss Wei Sixth is very straightforward!” Wen Tianyao nodded his head without thinking that it was rebellious, his gaze fell on Wei Yuewu’s face, under the light, that clear face with an unabated blush, it was even more charming than usual, between the watery eyes flowed, a brimming, moving.

“Why did Sixth Miss Wei transfer the phoenix hairpin I gave you earlier to your fourth sister?” These words were asked so abruptly, the jump was so great that Wei Yuewu froze for a moment before thinking about that phoenix hairpin.

“The chamberlain under His Highness got it wrong, Yue Dance naturally sent it to Fourth Sister for His Highness, Fourth Sister is the one who is going to enter the Eastern Palace.” Wei Yuewu said without panic.

Not saying that Wen Tianyao did it on purpose, not saying that Wen Tianyao made a mistake, only saying that the chamberlain made a mistake, how to say that the fault of this matter has nothing to do with Wen Tianyao.

There was certainly nothing wrong with the Crown Prince, counting it as a euphemism for a compliment to Wen Tianyao.

“Your fourth sister isn’t good enough for this either!” Wen Tianyao, however, snorted coldly, not intending to let Wei Yuewu through the door, and continued to ask.

“Whether Fourth Sister is good enough or not is all up to His Highness, this hairpin since His Highness can give it away, of course he can also take it back, everything is based on His Highness’s intention to speak!”

Wei Yuewu politely said.

The heart secretly pay, the original Wei Qiu Fu was really greedy down that hairpin, that kind of nine phoenix hairpin and is not casual can receive, Wei Qiu Fu neither the right position in the middle of the Palace Crown Princess, and how dare to receive the nine phoenix hairpin.

Wei Yue Ming didn’t know whether to sigh at Wei Qiufu’s ambition or her impatience.

If it was usual, how could the sophisticated Wei Qiufu make such a mistake, it can only be said that the attraction of this Nine Phoenix Hairpin was too great, so much so that Wei Qiufu had to leave it behind anyhow.

For Wei Yuewu's words that didn't fall into place either, Wen Tian Yao was obviously a bit unhappy, his face sank down and he snorted coldly, "Miss Wei Sixth said the same thing as she didn't, I'm only saying that you think that the fourth young miss of your house is good enough to become the Crown Princess, to become the mother of the world's future Middle Palace?"

He asked this extremely direct, almost is not half a bit of concupiscence cover, aggressive between, own a sub-pressure people's momentum, but also very suitable for his identity of the Prince Consort.

Wei Yuewu can not help but lowered his head, willow eyebrows slightly knit, she did not know this pompous come Prince, why looking for himself to ask such a thing, this kind of thing is not who can casually discuss, the matter of the Crown Princess is related to the fundamentals of the country, the future Empress of the mother of the world, but also can not be decided by anyone.

She is just a courtesan, and she can't have any relationship with this matter, and this Crown Prince is asking this question in a very forced way.

"Your Highness, my daughter is terrified!" Wei Yuewu's eyes looked at her nose and her mouth, and she whispered.

"Terrified? Why can't I see it, I only see you responding calmly, for me, for Wei Qiufu, is it always this calm? When the second brother and your third sister were in trouble before, were you also this calm?"

Wen Tianyao didn't know where the anger came from, his hand heavily slapped on a corner of the wigwam and snapped.

"Your Highness, calm your anger! If Your Highness has any dissatisfaction with Yue Dance, just say so explicitly!" Wei Yuewu hung her head, but her face was calm, she didn't feel where her reply had offended this Crown Prince to the point that this Crown Prince was so angry.

There is dissatisfaction? Wen Tianyao's face slowly calmed down, he himself also do not know where he party so big fire, become the crown prince for many years, there are few times so inexplicably angry.

But just now, when Fang saw Wei Yuewu if plainly talking about this matter, I don't know how my heart was on fire, so much so that I lost control of myself for a while, and inexplicably started a fire.

"Do you know about your mother's matter?" Only after his mood calmed down did Wen Tianyao ask with a frown, which was the purpose of him following Wei Yuewu out just now.

"Mother's matter, Yue Dance himself can't remember clearly, it seems that something once happened, there is a memory Yue Dance is very fuzzy, coupled with being young, there seems to be a lack of memories from his youth!" Wei Yuewu reached out and rubbed her forehead, saying.

That inexplicable memory she knew was real, and it still concerned the abandoned palace, but she just couldn't recall the past.

"Is it true that your mother married into the Marquis of Huayang for many years and did not give birth to an heir?" Wen Tianyao asked again, his gaze burning down on Wei Yuewu's face, noting the tiny reactions on her face.

"There really isn't one!" This was originally said with certainty, but later on, even Wei Yuewu herself also had a few more doubts, Mrs. Taifu has always disliked her mother, if she really did not give birth to an heir, Mrs. Taifu actually didn't make a fuss to let her father repudiate her mother, but only sent an Auntie Dong to the past.

That's a little too kind!

"Is it yes or no!" Wen Tianyao's gaze still fell on Wei Yueyue's face.

"Your Highness, this matter Yue Dance really doesn't know, or once something happened, it's just that Yue Dance wasn't yet born at that time, and when she was born, she was still small, and her childhood memories are blurred, so she really doesn't know how to answer your Highness's question!" Wei Yuewu slowly shook her head.

With an extremely confused expression, he looked at Wen Tianyao, "Yet I wonder why Your Highness is so concerned about my mother's affairs?"

Since Wen Tianyao had expressed his interest in his mother, Wei Yueyue here was also full of questions.

"Your mother ... is very confusing!" Wen Tianyao's handsome eyebrows also couldn't help but frown, "Mother doesn't let me see your mother, but I happen to be the one who has seen your mother, is your mother very partial to orchids?"

These words, which he had been hiding in his heart and hadn't mentioned to anyone, would inexplicably come out.

"Orchids?" Wei Yueyue froze for a moment, she hadn't seen any orchids in the entire Marquis Hua Yang's residence, but it was possible that she hadn't paid attention, this time of the year wasn't originally the season for orchids to be in full bloom, unless it was like that Orchid Palace the Crown Prince had set up by himself, where the entire palace was lavishly paved with underfloor heating.

"You basically can't see orchids in Marquis Hua Yang's residence! Is Your Highness mistaken!" Wei Yueyue Dance said bluntly.

"Don't like it? Did I think wrong?" Wen Tianyao's face showed a few moments of contemplation, when he saw that portrait, it was clear to him that the lady he saw in the orchid bush that day, was Lady Marquis of Huayang, his own conjecture was right, even though mother forbid himself to see Lady Marquis of Huayang, he had actually seen it for real, and he had seen it more than once.

That Hua Yang Marquis lady is very beautiful and gentle, every time she sees herself she will stop and look at herself from afar, or if she is playing the zither, she will also put down the zither in her hand and look at herself intently, that kind of feeling is as if it is a few minutes more profound than the feeling that the mother mother gives to herself.

So, he himself would look out whenever he heard that zither sound, and often he would see this Marquis of Huayang's wife, but basically she was not in the palace.

And it was only from a distance, he himself would not go over, and that Lady Marquis of Huayang seemed to know the mother's taboos and would not come over either!

Only looking at himself from afar, each time he left first, and when he looked back after a few steps, he could still see the beautiful lady looking at his back.

It was a strange feeling, so strange that it almost made the Prince stop and turn back.

But he also knows that this is the mother's limit, several times the mother has vaguely warned him, meaning to tell him that the father there do not like him to be involved with that woman.

And then I looked into it myself and realized it was because of my third brother ...

But inexplicably, he felt that there seemed to be something wrong in it, just struggling to find the cause, so for so many years, he had been secretly probing.

"Is your mother very good to Fourth Miss Wei?" Wen Tianyao frowned and asked in a deep voice, this was actually something he had asked before, but he still couldn't help but ask again, it was really because the doubts in his heart were even more embarrassing.

"Mother is good to anyone!" Wei Yuewu frankly raised her eyes and softly said, her watery eyes flooded with faint gentleness, and that color of gentleness was more warm and less sparse and cold under the illumination of the light.

For a moment both men fell silent as snowflakes fell from the sky, one slanting across the sky, cutting through the brightly colored patch of light.

A chamberlain suddenly ran over in a panic, seeing Wen Tianyao from afar before calling out "Your Highness the Crown Prince, there is an emergency!"

Then he hurried over.

Chapter 470 A sweet slave girl

“What is it?” Looking at the chamberlain who ran over, Wen Tianyao’s face sank cold and asked in a low voice.

“Your Highness ...” The chamberlain looked at Wei Yueyue Dance on one side and hesitated for a moment.

“Your Highness, I’ll go over there to look at the lights, so I won’t bother Your Highness the Crown Prince!” Wei Yuewu knowingly sidestepped and saluted.

Wen Tianyao nodded and Wei Yueyue led Jinling forward, behind him he heard the chamberlain’s lowered voice, but it was not clearly audible.

After walking a short distance, Wei Yuewu stopped and turned her head back, just to see Wen Tian Yao’s back as he walked in large strides.

“Miss, did something happen?” Golden bell was surprised and lowered her voice and whispered, “The slave girl just heard the word Emperor, did something happen to the Emperor?”

Her ears were naturally more sensitive than Wei Yuewu’s, but she only heard these two words.

“I don’t know! No need to care!” Wei Yuewu shook her head, “Let’s go back!”

It’s been out long enough, and it’s certainly a good time to go back.

So the two turned back again and turned back to the main hall, which was still bustling with activity, and Wei Yuewu had come at a coincidentally opportune time, as the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess were actually playing together.

Taking a seat in her own position, Wei Yuewu looked towards the Third Princess and Fourth Princess who were performing, the corner of her lips silently hooked out a hint of a smile, for such an occasion, if the two princesses didn’t go down to perform a bit, it seemed to be impossible to say so, except for a coquettishly smiling young girl by their side, who attracted Wei Yuewu’s attention.

That young girl looks and the two princesses and a few like, hands and feet between the generous, it seems to be a very good upbringing, looks bright and beautiful, and the third princess and the fourth princess sitting together, but also talk and laugh, it seems that no matter and the third princess, or the fourth princess, are on good terms.

In the past, the only one who could have a good relationship with both the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess was Jing Wenyan, but now Jing Wenyan did not dare to go in front of the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess.

“Is this ... Miss Tu?”

“It seems like it, I haven’t seen her in years, I can’t believe she’s so brilliant!”

“Of course Tu’s daughter is the most outstanding, not only her looks, but also her upbringing, it’s just that she’s coming back at this time, is it hard to believe that it’s for His Highness the Crown Prince?”

“In that case, the position of the Crown Princess is hers!” ...

The two familiar young ladies of the family on the side whispered, Wei Yuewu cast a sidelong glance at them, her willow brows lightly knitted, is this saying that this is the current generation of the Tu family, the eldest Miss Tu?

Banquet held a very successful, and finally everyone together joyfully enjoy the lights, although there are a few once enjoyed, but such a large-scale enjoyment of the lights, between three and two to talk and laugh, or very let cozy.

The third princess let people Wei Yuewu called to the side, let her accompany with the lights, straight said before the lights, Wei Yuewu body discomfort, early rest, did not properly appreciate to, this time can not miss.

The third princess was kindly invited, Wei Yuewu was not in a position to refuse, so she went with the third princess, but no matter whether it was the third princess or the fourth princess, she followed closely behind Yan Huai Jing, so a large group of people walking to wherever they were, they were really conspicuous, and more and more young ladies were secretly following behind.

From time to time, sneak a look at this handsome through the exiled temperament of the son, a heart secretly promise, feel that even when the princess's dowry is also worth it, such a man, originally is a dream can only appear, if this life with him, even if it is just an ordinary concubine, is also worth it.

"Wei sixth miss and Yan Shizi is also considered quite a connection, a few days ago Shizi and I talked about you, but also quite appreciative, think sixth miss very good, never heard Shizi talk about which woman has a different view, this is still the first time I heard." The third princess covered her lips and gently laughed, the words were extremely pro.

What the Third Princess said was a private word between her and Yan Huaijing, on one hand indicating Yan Huaijing's importance to Wei Yueyue Dance, and on the other hand indicating that her own relationship with Yan Huaijing was unusual.

In order to speak with Wei Yuewu, the Third Princess purposely stepped back, this would be surrounded by her and Wei Yuewu wrapped in a few of her palace maids, but no one could hear what she and Wei Yuewu said.

The fourth princess before and the third princess walked a side by side, are standing in Yan Huaijing side, this side to see the third princess retreated and Wei Yuewu to talk, the corner of the eye showed a trace of doubt, how to see Wen Caidie are not like will be giving up the person.

What does she want with Wei Yue-mai?

Thinking so in his heart, his feet did not slow down, still following closely beside Yan Huaijing, with a few stern gazes sweeping over those women who were smiling shyly at Yan Huaijing, jealous.

"Many thanks to Third Princess and Yan Shi Zi for their compliments!" Wei Yuewu softly said in thanks.

"What is there to thank ah, originally, I also joked with Yan Shi Zi said, if you are not the first daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, I must let you be my dowry, both to the Yan land, there is a Shi Zi high regard, this identity is bound to be different, besides, our temperament is also considered to be compatible, it will certainly be a very happy life."

The third princess looked as if she was casually talking, and when she finished taking a handkerchief and covering her lips, she laughed.

Wei Yuewu's eyes bottom cold cleaner, face is not show, the original this third princess calculating their own, indeed there is a reason, is trying to calculate their own to become Yan Huai Jing's dowry, so only made a ritual so out, a sinful daughter, if she let herself as a dowry, or her generosity, who learns of this, will be the third princess will be complimented on the three princes.

As for himself, if he really fell into that situation, even his father couldn't say anything for himself, and he had to be thankful that the Third Princess didn't pursue the matter.

At that time, I'm afraid I was just an ordinary courtesan who followed her to marry into the Yan land! An ordinary courtesan who could be killed anytime, anywhere.

The Third Princess's strikes were indeed venomous, but of course this should also have Jing Wenyan's credit.

"Third Princess please don't make such a remark, if people hear it, I'm afraid it will cause another round of criticism from the speech officials." Wei Yue Ming stopped in a low voice with a straight face.

With the status of Marquis Hua Yang, how could his first daughter become a lady accompanying the princess.

"Even the speech officer can't control this harem matter!" The Third Princess's face got a bit unsettled and she said disdainfully.

"The officials certainly do not dare to care about the harem, but really make a scene, I'm afraid that even the emperor's side will be upset!" Wei Yuewu as if she hadn't seen the unhappiness on the third princess's face, she still took it seriously, "When I used to read history books, I often heard people say that the speech officers are dead loyal, and there are also those who carry coffins to make speeches, and even the emperor can't do anything about them!"

These words made the third princess more and more uninterested, her willow eyebrows slightly frowning faintly coldly swept a glance at Wei Yuewu, coldly snorted, "Miss Wei Sixth really does not know, or fake do not know!"

"What does the princess mean by this?" Wei Yuewu's heart jumped, but her face did not show, still smiling, knowing that the three princes want to speak frankly, the heart can not help but be slightly anxious, this time can not really and this three princes tear their faces off, "Could it be that the three princes are talking about my third sister?"

She will intentionally face surprised amplified voice, even a few palace maids can not block her voice out, originally has been paying attention to their side of the fourth princess, skimmed the mouth back to pick up the words, "Third sister, you want to find that Wei three miss I'm afraid I can't, she will have been sent home by the mother to go."

The fourth princess took the words so, of course the third princess would not give a cold face, at that moment mildly shook her head, "Fourth sister, this matter will be put aside for the time being, it is always a boudoir woman, name and honor is important!"

As if she really cared about Wei Yuejiao's reputation, she only slightly mentioned it, but many of the young ladies and gentlemen present were actually unaware of it, and this time when they heard the Third Princess say so, each of them looked at Wei Yuejiao suspiciously, could it be that something had happened to the Third Miss Wei?

Another person also suddenly realized that this Third Miss Wei hadn't been seen until now.

It's been a long time since I've seen her.

"Third sister is really kind and generous, if everyone in this palace was as kind and generous as third sister, where would there be so much strife." The Fourth Princess couldn't help but speak out in mockery as she watched the Third Princess reap the respect of some more people.

"Fourth sister is overpraised!" The Third Princess smiled and stepped forward, as if she didn't understand the Fourth Princess's words, still greeting her with a smiling face, in a harmonious manner.

Looked at many people secretly nodded, really treating people generous and decent, also have to count the third princess, compared to the arrogant fourth princess to, the third princess good not too much.

Wei Yuewu slowly fell to the end, satisfied that the Fourth Princess had sucked away the Third Princess' firepower.

This all the way lights stroll over to nearly midnight, the time has been almost, there are people in the vestibule passed a letter, so some of the young lady, the gentleman began to leave one after another.

Every now and then you could see the messenger chamberlain and palace maid running over.

Wei Yuewu looked around, in fact, the people who were there were getting less and less, at least a small half of the people had already left, indicating that at least a small half of the officials on the front court side had also run away.

"Is it the Sixth Miss Wei of the Marquis of Huayang Mansion?" A palace maid rushed over in a hurry, and after looking at Wei Yuewu, she saluted and tried to ask.

"Exactly." Wei Yuewu stood still and looked towards the courtesan, a pretty looking courtesan, no different from the other courtesans, before she opened her mouth, she was all smiles and laughter, which made people feel good.

"The slave girl is passing a message for Marquis Huayang, the Marquis asked you to pack up and go out of the palace, he is waiting for you to go back together at the palace gate." The palace maid knew.

"What about my big brother and the others?" Wei Yuewu asked softly, glancing around.

Wei Ziyang of course, several of them also came to the palace, but before when they entered the palace were not together, after that also because the male and female seats are different, did not press the arrangement together, Wei Ziyang also sent a message to Wei Yuewu, said that in a while, she herself first went back, and he and Wei Zifeng and they will also stay a little later.

“The Grand Duke’s side since someone has gone over to call, Miss Six is better to be quicker, the palace gate is cold, I’m afraid the Marquis has been waiting for a while!” The palace maid smiled and reminded.

“Many thanks!” Wei Yuewu owed her thanks.

“There’s no need to be polite, Sixth Miss, hurry up and get out!” The palace maid urged.

“I’ll go say goodbye to the two princesses!” Wei Yuewu looked towards the Third and Fourth Princesses in the crowd in front of her.

“Slave girl help you to go, you this will squeeze through, also can’t be in front of the two princesses at once, rather slave girl is more convenient.” The palace maid thoughtfully said.