

Young Lady 471

Chapter 471 Wei Yuejiao is involved with the prince again

"This ... is too troublesome!" Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment.

"There's nothing troublesome, the slave girl is originally a messenger for someone but herself." The palace maid smiled and urged, "Sixth Miss should go first, Marquis Hua Yang's side may be waiting impatiently!"

"Many thanks!" Wei Yuewu's watery eyes turned and she faintly smiled, then turned around with Jin Ling to leave, but after walking a few steps, she suddenly turned back and was met with the palace maid's stunned face.

"Sixth Miss, you go back first, the slave girl will immediately take your leave from the two princesses on your behalf!" The palace maid was still standing in place looking at Wei Yuewu, not realizing that Wei Yuewu would turn around all of a sudden, the smile on her face slightly froze, but she immediately waved her hand to Wei Yuewu with a smile again.

This time Wei Yuewu didn't say anything else and just nodded.

The place where the soft sedan chair is parked is not far from this side, there were still some soft sedan chairs on the grounds when Wei Yuewu came over, there were a few chamberlains standing to the side, seeing Wei Yuewu come over, a smiling chamberlain came over, "Is this young lady going out of the palace?"

"Our young lady is going out of the palace!" Golden Bell stepped forward to pick up the conversation.

"Then use that soft sedan chair!" The chamberlain nodded his head and smoothly pointed to a sedan chair at the side, by which stood two chamberlains.

"This top doesn't look too good, want that one over there!" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and faintly said.

She was referring to another sedan chair placed in a temporarily distant place, where the sedan chair looks actually all the same, it doesn't matter if it's good or bad.

"This young lady does not know, the sedan chair here to the palace gate is basically in order, this next one is such a top, if the order is messed up, the chief administrator's side will chastise!" The chamberlain explained with a smiling face.

"Then I ... will wait again!" Wei Yuewu's feet deviated and brought Jin Ling with the intention of walking to the side.

How could the chamberlain not have imagined that Wei Yuewu would rather wait on the side than sit in this sedan chair, his face stiffened.

"Miss, if you don't go out at this time, in a moment when more young ladies come over, there is a possibility that you will have to wait for a long time, there are only a few chamberlains here!" The chamberlain frowned and bitterly said to Wei Yuewu, "Miss would be better to please leave the palace first, in a moment when it's all crowded together, it's too late for the lackeys here! Besides, Miss's family is waiting at the palace gates, it's windy and snowing at the palace gates!"

These words were extremely reasonable, on one hand indicating that Wei Yuewu might wait too long in a while if she didn't go out now, on the other hand also indicating that Wei Yuewu not going out now was not depressed about her family's health.

In that case, and that lady of the family could bear it, Wei Yuewu had no choice but to stop her steps, nodded and turned back to Jin Ling.

On the sedan chair, the sedan chair lulled in the outward travel, the sedan chair Wei Yuewu water eyes a cold cleaner, needless to say, that too polite courtesan and this too talkative chamberlain, are someone sent over.

It's just that right now she can't afford not to be on it, or else some of the words will get out and her reputation will be on the line!

The person behind it should be calculating himself in the same way, right, knowing that he will inevitably compromise in the end, where does this sedan chair intend to carry himself to?

“Hey, where did you carry the sedan chair? Is that the palace gate over there?” The angry voice of Golden Bell suddenly came from outside the sedan chair door.

Golden bell followed Wei Yuewu into the palace also has several times, with her memory in fact has remembered the road out of the palace, and out of the palace often walk are avenue.

“It will be faster to leave the palace from here.” A chamberlain carrying the sedan chair explained.

“You can’t take the small path, there are too many places in this palace that are taboo places for nobles, if you take the small path and bump into someone, in the end it won’t be our young lady’s fault, you’d better take the main road!” Golden bell stopped in front of the sedan chair door, uncompromisingly snapped.

“But it’s much faster, and Miss can be reunited with her family sooner!”

“Whether I can reunite with my family or not I don’t know people, but I don’t know if I still have a life to leave the palace!” In the sedan chair Wei Yuewu coldly said, her foot stomped hard on the pedal board, indicating that she wanted to get out of the sedan chair.

“If you guys don’t want to lift it, I’ll just walk myself out!”

Sensing her resolute attitude and looking at the maid who blocked the way, the two chamberlains glanced at each other, and one of them accompanied with a smile and said, “Miss, don’t get out of the sedan chair first, since Miss wants to go on the main road, just go on the main road!”

“Then don’t hurry up!” Goldbell ordered impatiently.

The sedan chair diverted and reloaded on the main road before, it was not long before it reached the door, two chamberlains stopped the sedan chair, Jin Ling helped Wei Yuewu out of the sedan chair, the

palace door was in front of them, the two of them went out of the palace door in front of one after another.

Seeing Wei Yuewu leave, the two chamberlains carrying the sedan chair looked at each other, both of them opened their mouths towards the palace entrance, one chamberlain stayed behind while the other turned around and went up a small path.

There was a pavilion at the end of the path, and Mo Huating stood there with his hands behind his back.

“Marquis, Miss Wei Six is very alert, she just doesn’t want the lackeys to take the path!” The chamberlain came over and knelt down to report back respectfully.

“She left the palace?” Mo Huating frowned slightly, he couldn’t tell what he felt in his heart, inexplicably he also felt more than a few moments of relief, but in fact he had hoped that Wei Yuewu would enter the trap before.

Just in front of the path, there are a few guards guarding, Wei Yuewu sedan chair over, directly rushed out people knocked out, but it is two weak women but themselves, this palace and more is the master of evil intentions, who knows who is under the hand.

“The fourth prince back yet?” Mo Huating asked, before the fourth prince had something out of the palace once, and did not stay together to enjoy the lights, but originally said that this time should have been back, coincidentally, can catch up with the time to count Wei Yuewu, when it is just to act out a play.

But it is partial to the fourth prince Wen Yi until now there is no silhouette, it is really let Mo Huating feel strange, this time, the fourth prince should rush back to the palace.

“Not yet, the servant just looked around and didn’t see the Fourth Prince’s men!” The chamberlain replied respectfully.

Mo Huating frowned slightly, waved his hand, and when the chamberlain left in a hurry, his handsome eyebrows locked up tightly, could it be that something had happened to the fourth prince, so he couldn’t care about the plan he had formulated with him before?

Wei Yuewu led Jin Ling towards the palace gate, only to stand down at the palace gate, a carriage on the line came over, the one driving the carriage was none other than Old Li.

“Sixth Miss, the Marquis has returned to the house first!”

“When was it?” Wei Yuewu asked as she gazed in thought.

“It’s just that shortly after the third young miss went back before, the marquis hurriedly followed him out of the palace, instructing his lackeys to wait at the palace gates, and that the sixth young miss could leave whenever she wanted to!”

So the so-called father to find himself, the original is a lie, really that sedan chair originally wanted to take themselves on the path, is not good intentions, in the palace, and at night, unfamiliar with life, what happened, in the end can only say that they do not have long eyes, who let themselves run around.

If not their own attitude is resolute, afraid of this moment should have an accident! This palace counts their own people really too much, if it is to come to the palace, more need to be careful is.

“Let’s go!” Holding Jin Ling’s hand on the carriage, the carriage exited the palace gates and slowly headed towards Marquis Hua Yang’s residence.

However, the carriage hadn’t traveled far before it came to a sudden stop.

“Go and see what happened?” Wei Yuewu couldn’t help but raise her eyebrows slightly and said in a cold voice, a deep humor in the bottom of her eyes.

Golden Bell nodded her head and picked the curtain to go outside, “Miss, the road in front is blocked!”

“Why is it blocked?” Wei Yuewu asked.

This time Jin Zhong jumped off the carriage and ran out to look, Wei Yuewu sat quietly in the carriage, slightly contemplating, not long after Jin Zhong ran back.

“Miss, in front is the Third Miss’s carriage, and the Fourth Prince’s car collided, the Third Miss was hit and the Fourth Prince fell together with his clothes on his back.”

Wei Yuejiao? Wei Yuejiao’s heart skipped a beat as she slowly sat up straight, “How did you bump into it for no reason?”

“Seems to be the third miss to go to the temple to clean up, don’t know how to come out of the time, just met the fourth prince’s carriage, and also the fourth prince’s carriage hit, the third miss fell out of the carriage, the fourth prince to save her, but the outer garment hanging down.” Although only a round-trip time, the golden bell has been probed clearly, a report.

“How long has it been?” A faint mockery appeared on Wei Yuewu’s face, it was true that Wei Yue Jiao was unwilling to follow a second prince who didn’t know when he was out of life, so she and Aunt Dong improvised and came up with this move!

This is looking at the Fourth Prince! But it’s just as well, it’s kind of relieving himself!

She was looking forward to seeing how these two people who looked at each other were going to live together!

“Just a short while ago, this marquis also came, the third young miss sat on the ground crying, making a scene to jump into the river, the fourth prince also can not go, the road to see the people surrounded the inside three layers, outside three layers!” Golden bell replied.

Such a farcical strength, see more than one person, than the palace happened that little thing, the scale is much larger, know more people, Wei Yuejiao looks also really out of the box, things make such a big fuss, completely shameless practice, the fourth prince this is want to shake also can not be shaken off!

“Go, the carriage diverts! Another detour back to the mansion!” Wei Yuewu commanded, she will only need to quietly watch the development of the situation on the line, Aunt winter and Wei Yuejiao mother and daughter dog anxious to jump over the wall, this next dead bite is the fourth prince, the fourth

prince is obviously also uneasy with the good intentions, so let them bite the dog with a mouthful of hair is.

Jinling jumped onto the carriage, and Old Li familiarly turned around and drove the carriage to take another detour back to the Marquis of Huayang Mansion.

Wei Yuewu got down from the carriage, and was ready to go to Qing He Yuan, when she saw a granny beside Mrs. Tai waiting there, seeing Wei Yuewu come over, the granny was busy coming over to salute, "Sixth Miss, Mrs. Tai asked you to go over for questioning!"

"Grandmother is still awake at this hour?" Wei Yue Ming asked as she looked at the sky in surprise.

"I was asleep before, but then I woke up again!" The granny said vaguely. ,

"Why is third sister still going out of the house?" Wei Yuewu moved on her feet and headed towards Jing Xin Xuan while casually asking, it looked like the Dowager Lady here had long been alarmed by Wei Yue Jiao!

"The slave girl doesn't know, it seems that the Dowager Lady instructed Third Miss to go overnight." The granny's mouth was tight, only slightly revealing that it was the Dowager Lady's intention.

Chapter 472 Auntie Winter, Emboldened

Wei Yuewu didn't ask much questions next and followed the granny all the way to turn to the Dowager Lady's Jing Xin Xuan.

Although the Dowager Lady's Jing Xin Xuan was brightly lit, it was quiet, so quiet that it made one's heart flutter, Nanny Hong stood under the corridor with a heavy face, and when she saw Wei Yuewu come over, she welcomed her.

"Sixth Miss, you should go in quickly, the Dowager Lady is waiting for you inside!"

“What is it that grandmother is waiting for me for?” Wei Yue Ming froze, looking a little surprised, but her feet were not slow, following her inside.

“Sixth Miss, there are some things that Mrs. Tai wants to clarify!” Nanny Hong’s face was grim as she said, but she didn’t reveal half of her words.

Speaking, has arrived at the front door of the main house, there are maids lifted the curtain, Wei Yuewu see a face of calm and cold Mrs. Tai is furious glaring at their own.

“Good ah, your wings have grown hard isn’t it, actually dare to assassinate your own sister, my Huayang Marquis House doesn’t need you to be such a ruthless and vicious person who doesn’t care about your own hands and feet.”

The dowager lady cursed with hatred and grabbed a cup in her hand to slam it over to Wei Yuewu, but she was stopped by Nanny Hong.

A look at the dowager lady’s complexion, Wei Yuewu knew that she was really angry, Wei Yue Jiao and Aunt Dong really are restless, ate such a big loss in the palace, how to get revenge back, it looks like in front of the dowager lady is bound to say something, but it is no surprise.

“Grandmother, but what has happened? I have been accompanying the Third Princess at the palace banquet before, but I don’t know why grandmother is so angry?” Wei Yue Ming softly said.

She could imagine how Wei Yuejiao cried in front of the dowager lady with an aggrieved look on her face, expressing her sincerity, saying that she had no idea about that second prince, and that she was not willing to be in the second prince’s house at all, and that if she had to enter the second prince’s house, she would rather go to the temple to meditate, and so on, and then take the opportunity to go out and think of another idea.

Today traveling a lot of sons of the family, if blocked on the main road traveling the palace, will certainly meet a few extraordinary status of the son of the family, in the eyes of Wei Yuejiao, that at any time, any place may be no life of the second prince, of course, is not a good son-in-law of the candidate, no matter which status of the noble family of the family is more suitable than him.

Of course it would be better if it was the Fourth Prince!

As for the repeated expression of sincerity in front of the dowager lady, showing that she did not have a crush on the second prince, pushing things to her own head, showing that she is innocent while also being able to frame herself a hand, this means is really very skillful, killing with a borrowed knife is used in an extremely flexible way, Aunt Winter is worthy of being a good hand in the backyard battles, and only for a while, she helped Wei Yuejiao think of this method.

Upon hearing that Wei Yuewu was accompanying the third princess, the dowager lady's face softened slightly, but her expression was still stern: "What exactly is going on with your third sister? Why did she walk out nicely with you, only to find out in the end that she was with the Second Prince? Even if your third sister is not competitive, it's impossible for her to look at the second prince who is such a sick and suffering son, glory and wealth, you have to have a life to enjoy it!"

The dowager lady glared at Wei Yueyue Dance with one sentence after another, forcing her to ask.

Knowing that it was Wei Yuejiao who made it bad, Wei Yuewu would have a response to this, raising a pair of soulful watery eyes, looking at the Dowager Lady without flickering or avoiding, "Grandmother, Dancer doesn't know what you're talking about, it was Second Miss Wen and Third Sister who invited me to go out of the palace together, and after that, when Second Miss Wen and I left, Third Sister only twisted her foot, as for what happened after that, Dancer isn't sure! "

"Was it Jiao Maiden and Second Miss Wen who invited you out of the palace together?" The dowager lady glanced at Wei Yuewu and asked.

What Wei Yuejiao had said before was that Second Miss Wen had gotten Wei Yuewu's clothes wet and Wei Yuewu had asked her to accompany her to change her clothes.

"If grandmother doesn't believe me, I'll go invite Second Miss Wen over tomorrow and let Second Miss Wen tell you herself!" Wei Yuewu said with confidence.

"Then why did you leave Jiao Yaou later?" Seeing how certain she was, Mrs. Tai asked half-heartedly.

"Second Miss Wen went to look for someone to come over, I waited for a while and couldn't see anyone, so I went out to look for them as well, at that time the only one left behind was Third Sister, as for later on Third Sister was with the Second Prince for some unknown reason, Second Miss Wen and I don't know either!" Wei Yuewu skillfully pulled Second Miss Wen down with her.

Wei Yuejiao there is bound to say that the golden bell knocked her out, they said that they do not know, the two people's speech, there is no evidence, in fact, it is each saying their own words, Wei Yuejiao said that they harmed her, they said that they do not know, in the heart of the Mrs., in fact, more willing to believe that Wei Yuejiao, right!

But it was different with Second Miss Wen, an outsider who had no grudge against any of them and whose words were sometimes more believable than their own.

"Grandmother if you still don't believe, tomorrow morning I will go to ask Wen Er Miss to come over, this matter who is this is not at the time to see a lot of people, but Wen Er Miss herself is the person concerned, should be more clear some." Wei Yuewu's eyes do not move, firmly looking at Mrs. Tai Dao, a look of not being afraid of you investigating, just afraid of you not investigating.

"If grandmother still doesn't believe me, I will go to the palace gate to wait for Miss Wen Er, when I left the palace just now Miss Wen Er hadn't left yet, this should still be in the palace!" Seeing that Mrs. Tai was still hesitating, Wei Yuewu said.

"No need, it's this time, what else to say, you go back to rest first, tomorrow invite second miss Wen to come over for a talk is!" The dowager lady slightly pondered, knowing that this time to go find someone is extremely untimely, then shook her hand and said, "You are also tired, go back to rest early."

"Grandmother, did third sister go out?" Wei Yuewu nodded her head and was about to retreat when she suddenly thought of something and stopped.

"After such an incident, how can a girl like her withstand it, she wanted to go to the mountains for a few days to clear her head, and I don't know who blackened her heart and wanted to deal with her like this!" The dowager lady's face was very unattractive.

Not a single person looked favorably on that sickly, second prince who seemed to be about to lose his life at any moment.

The dowager lady is certainly not willing to accompany a granddaughter for no reason, not that the dowager lady has much heartache Wei Yuejiao, just because Wei Yuejiao is still some value, Wei Yuejiao, even if it is a commoner woman, but also the commoner woman of the Marquis of Huayang, how to be useful.

"Grandmother ...," Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment, looking like she was about to say something.

"Say, what is it!" Seeing Wei Yuewu's hesitant appearance, Tai Fu Zi's eyes glared and said.

"Dancing child saw the road blocked in front on the way, saying that the third sister's car and the fourth prince's car collided together, the third sister's unclothed was held in the arms of the fourth prince, even father was alarmed, this should be over there to deal with the third sister's matter." Hearing the question, Wei Yuewu softly replied.

With her words, the dowager lady's face grew worse and worse, green for a while, white for a while.

Standing beside her, Nanny Hong was uneasy, looking at the look of the dowager lady, she also knew that she was angry, busy reaching out and gently jerking her back for her, saying in a low voice, "Dowager lady, you are not angry!"

"Good ah, good ah, one by one, all the schemes to me here, out of such a file of things, actually no one reported to me to listen to, this is in the end there is no put me in the eyes!" Mrs. Tai waved her hand and swept the cups on the table down, shattering them on the ground with a bang.

At one time, outside the house, all the weirdly no sound at all.

"Mrs. Tai you calm down, marquis this is also worried about you get up in the winter, fear, hurt the body, only to order people do not alarm you, always marquis a piece of good intentions, to wait until the marquis to deal with the matter, and then come back, naturally will report you!" Grandma Hong advised in a low voice.

"First the second prince, after that the fourth prince, she really wants to follow whoever she wants, and did not put me as a grandmother in her eyes, the face of the world's young lady is letting people lose

their face, the lowly embryo born of the aunt, really dare to do anything, the fourth prince? The fourth prince is also what she wants!”

The dowager lady is shivering with anger, even though before the second prince’s matter, let her suspect Wei Yuewu, this time the fourth prince’s matter, needless to say it is bound to have nothing to do with Wei Yuewu, remembering her own calculation, I’m afraid that it will be ruined in Wei Yue Jiao’s body, the dowager lady is angry with the face of the iron green, she calculates is the position of the fourth prince’s formal consort, with Wei Yue Jiao’s identity, and then one after another, such things happen, it is not possible to ascend to this position.

This is a huge loss for the Marquis of Huayang, it is not easy to persuade the boss to let go, I can’t imagine that all ruined in the hands of Wei Yuejiao, how can the dowager lady not be angry.

“Someone come, go get Aunt Dong over here!” Her hand slammed heavily on the table and she angrily said.

“Yes, slave girl will let someone go and call, Mrs. Tai, please calm down first!” Nanny Hong sent someone to go and ask Aunt Dong while calming the furious Dowager Lady.

Wei Yuewu retired out, took Jinling back to Qing He Yuan, and met Aunt Dong who hurried over halfway.

Aunt Dong seems to have only just gotten up and been called up, her appearance looks a bit lousy, but there is not too much panic between her complexion, just under walking, slightly hooking her body, I don’t know if it’s uncomfortable, seeing Wei Yuewu come over, she even stops and owes a curtsy.

Wei Yuewu nodded faintly.

Aunt Dong followed the Sister from the Dowager Lady’s courtyard to leave, Wei Yuewu stood still, a trace of doubt flashed through her eyes, Aunt Dong’s reaction, it was just too calm, so calm that she could barely see a trace of panic, and even had a hidden smile.

“Miss, the night is cold, let’s go!” Golden Bell urged from the side.

Wei Yuewu nodded, turned around and walked slowly towards Qing He Yuan, and thoughtfully asked, "Jin Ling, do you think the Dowager Lady will punish Aunt Dong?"

"Definitely will, the dowager lady is furious like this, now in this situation, anyone would think that it's the third young miss who has counted on someone else." Jinling said with great disbelief.

"Then why doesn't Aunt Dong look panicked?" Wei Yuewu said this very softly, almost to herself, a trace of doubt showing on her face, Aunt Dong's reaction just now was just too calm.

Calm to the point of being completely held back!

"Holding no fear?" Something suddenly flashed in his mind, Wei Yuewu immediately grabbed his face and changed at once! Recalling just now Aunt Winter's slightly owed movement, a hint of coldness flashed at the corner of her eyes, it seems that she had overlooked one thing, Aunt Winter really did hold no fear ...

That's why Wei Yuejiao did what she did, right?

Chapter 473 "Evidence" sent by Miss Wen

That night, the entire Huayang Marquis residence was in chaos, and many subordinates woke up from their sleep, and before they knew what had happened, they were greeted with a burst of reprimands, as if the entire Huayang Marquis residence's master had a great deal of fire in his veins.

Because something has happened to the third young lady.

Before it was said that something happened in the palace, and then was sent back by the Empress Mother, as for what exactly happened are not known, but after that the third young lady was sent to the mountain overnight to purify, actually collided with the fourth prince's car and car, the third young lady was even more disheveled and was knocked into the arms of the fourth prince.

Afterward, the Marquis brought the Fourth Prince back to the Marquis' residence in person, and it was said that the lights were on over in the study.

The front yard is not peaceful, the backyard is not peaceful, the dowager lady there is smashed a lot of things, but let a person is strange, the thunder is loud, how to see is the brunt of the winter aunt was finally put back safely, actually even the penalty for kneeling are not, really let this full of subordinates in the heart of the house doubt.

After such a big incident, Aunt Winter actually did nothing, could it be that the Marquis and the Dowager Empress were about to put Aunt Winter in the position of the main house, so they gave her face?

It looks like the Houfu wind and clouds will change again, even if Miss Six is again favored and how, Aunt Winter once on the throne in the name of the advantage, which in the future Miss Six will not have to look at the face of Aunt Winter life.

“What happened?” Wei Qiufu sat in front of the makeup mirror and asked Ming Yan who went out early in the morning to inquire about the news, after such a big event happened in the mansion, of course she got the news this time.

“I heard that the third young lady has caused trouble, a moment to say that it is in the palace and the second prince has something, but this will say that it is the fourth prince, many people know that yesterday the fourth prince held the unclothed third young lady, the fourth prince also came over last night to discuss most of the night in the marquis’s study, and only early this morning left!”

Ming Yan replied.

“Can’t see that Wei Yuejiao still has this tactic, it’s a good move!” Wei Qiufu lips hooked up a trace of mockery, although Ming Yan inquired not in detail, but once you think of Aunt Dong and Wei Yuejiao’s character, where would not understand, “Aunt Dong is also good calculating, just calculated the fourth prince, but did not think of the fourth prince is extremely hate Wei Yuejiao.”

Previously in the South An Wang Fu, Wei Qiufu found that the fourth prince of Wei Yuejiao is extremely averse to Wei Yuejiao, almost do not take the right eye glances Wei Yuejiao a glance, and now such a situation, even if it is into the fourth prince’s residence, to the degree of the fourth prince of Wei Yuejiao’s aversion to Wei Yuejiao, want to curry favor with the fourth prince’s heart, I’m afraid that it will be difficult.

“Miss, the slave girl heard that after so many things happened, the dowager madam actually didn’t punish aunt winter, last night she only called over to lecture a few words, and let people send her back!” Ming Yan asked the doubt in her heart, “Can’t it be that the Marquis is really going to correct Aunt Winter soon?”

“Rehabilitate? Aunt Winter still has to work hard! But it looks like Aunt Dong isn’t without any support, this is good, at least she has the strength to deal with Wei Yuewu.” Wei Qiufu stood up and walked to the window, a hint of sinister flashed in her eyes, “How about Aunt Yang’s side?”

She made sure that in one move, she could destroy Wei Yuewu, as for Wei Yue Jiao’s things, they were insignificant trifles to Wei Qiufu.

Wei Yuejiao can not enter the fourth prince’s house, can not be favored, are not too much to do with her, she is now thinking about the position of the Prince Consort, compared to Wei Yuejiao himself is much more fortunate, at least not yet into the East Palace, His Highness the Crown Prince is different for himself.

The precious nine phoenix hairpin was carefully collected by her, ready to be worn on her head brightly and squarely when the phoenix comes to the world one day, to be worshipped by all the people.

“Aunt Yang’s side should be soon, the slave girl watched Aunt Dong send someone over yesterday, and after that Aunt Yang made several rounds towards Marquis Lady’s yard, but yesterday Miss Six wasn’t there, and Aunt Yang didn’t make any other moves!”

Ming Yan replied.

“With that letter in, even if Aunt Yang wants to get away and how can she get away!” Wei Qiufu coldly snorted, for Aunt Yang’s behavior does not feel strange, that letter himself has been sent to Wei Yuejiao’s hands, even if Wei Yuejiao is not clear about the weight of this, Aunt Winter will not understand.

See, as long as it is utilized well, how would Aunt Yang dare to give birth to half a bit of disobedience.

Wei Yuewu only blames you for getting in my way, so you're a stumbling block that I'm bound to kick away.

Wei Qiufu here thought that the letter written by Aunt Yang fell in her own hands was foolproof, but she did not expect that there was another letter that fell in the hands of Wei Yuewu.

Early in the morning, Wei Yuewu will go to the Mrs. to ask for good health, to get to the Jingxin Xuan time, actually see the Mrs. has been up.

"Sit down!" Mrs. Tai knew at a glance that she didn't sleep well, her face was green and white with a few points of gray, the whole person was depressed, and when she saw Wei Yuewu, she just shook her head, and said with no energy.

"Yes!" Wei Yuewu sat squarely on the side, waiting for the Dowager Lady to finish her breakfast.

As she was sitting there, she suddenly saw a mother-in-law hurriedly come in to report, "Mrs. Tai, the second young lady from the Wen family said that she had something to give to the third young lady, it was yesterday that the third young lady pulled at her place."

"What is it?" The Dowager Lady asked, rubbing her brow.

"The slave girl doesn't know either, Second Miss Wen has packed a box for it to come in, please have a look at it, Mrs. Tai!" The granny raised the box in her hands high.

"Bring it here and look at it!" The dowager lady instructed Nanny Hong.

Nanny Hong walked over, took the box placed on the table in front of the dowager's case, casually turned over, the dowager's eyes to look inside, to be able to see clearly the objects inside, angry hands also trembled up, the hands have a bowl fiercely slammed on the table, angrily, "Good ... good, good, good one can not see the ..."

The dowager lady's blood rolled over, only to feel the sky spinning in front of her eyes, and then couldn't sit down, her body fell back, and immediately fainted.

“Mrs. Tai, Mrs. Tai!” Nanny Hong was so frightened that she hugged the dowager lady’s sliding body and screamed in a hurry.

Wei Yuewu also stood up and came over to help, and with a turn of her watery eyes she saw clearly what Second Miss Wen had sent over, and the corner of her lips silently hooked out a cold smile.

This was originally sent in specially by Miss Wen as a condition to “help” Miss Wen to speak.

In fact, the object inside is very simple, is a scented bag, a embroidered Wei Yuejiao “Jiao” word scented bag, scented bag open mouth, from which a small section of hair emerged.

It could be seen that it was the hair of two people, one black and thick, the other long and thin, with a piece of red rope tied vaguely underneath, which was a clear indication of a woman and a man tying their hair together.

This is Wei Yuejiao’s scented bag, and the woman in this certainly represents Wei Yuejiao, which means that Wei Yuejiao is having an affair with someone.

Then associating it with what happened to Wei Yuejiao in the palace, although she felt that this person couldn’t possibly be the Second Prince, but what if Wei Yuejiao herself had mistaken the wrong person? Otherwise, how could she have sidetracked Wen Er Miss and Wei Yuejiao and left herself alone at the wigwam, and as for what happened after that, it could really be that she mistook the Second Prince for someone else....

As long as one thought that Wei Yuejiao actually did have an affair with a man, Mrs. Tai directly fainted in anger.

Originally thought that Wei Yuewu had framed Wei Yue Jiao, and after seeing clearly this scented capsule in front of her, as well as the knotted hair in the scented capsule, the dowager lady’s sharp anger attacked her heart.

She did not sleep well at night, before the Wei Luo Wen also once came over to explain to her Wei Yuejiao things, also said Wei Yuejiao now into the fourth prince’s house, but also can not be helped, as

for the fourth prince wants to marry Wei Yuewu thing, cut off mention again, said the fourth prince side of the mother's side of the early with the Southampton King's family to discuss marriage, discussing the Annan County, and this matter basically has been accomplished.

Even if Wei Yuewu was the status of the first daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, with the An Nan County Lord, she could only be a concubine, so Wei Lian here would never agree to Wei Yuewu entering the Fourth Prince's House.

At first heard the news, the Mrs. hit can not say a word, only to agree with Wei Luo Luo's idea, this will see so many things Wei Yuejiao really is not a peaceful, for a time where can still bear it.

Wei Yuewu and Nanny Hong helped the Dowager Lady to rest in the inner room together, while going to ask Dr. Ming to come over, when Dr. Ming came over, Wei Lovin's brothers all rushed over as well, each sitting in the outer room with a gloomy face.

Dr. Ming took the pulse of the wife, knew that she just didn't sleep well all night, so she was weak, coupled with the anxious anger attacked the heart before fainting, then pacified the crowd for a few sentences, to the side to go to the prescription.

When everyone saw that the dowager lady was fine, they also retired, allowing the dowager lady to rest in peace and quiet, as for the box that was sent by the second miss Wen, of course, it fell into Wei Luo's hands.

"Dancer, it's fine to stay well in the courtyard, the Crown Prince Election is coming up soon, just casually take part in it, it's best if you can brush it off in the first round!" Standing outside the Dowager Lady's house, Wei Lovin exhorted Wei Yuewu.

"Yes, father, Mai'er will pay attention!" Wei Yuewu nodded, no matter if it was the Dowager Lady or her father, neither of them had any idea of letting her climb high up to Prince Wen Tianyao, for this point, she was quite satisfied.

"Father, what has happened to the third ... sister ... here again?" After speaking about herself, she asked naively.

This asked Wei Lovin face gloomy like water, cold snort, "Jiao Er's matter, you do not need to care, the left is just her own self-satisfied and inferior, into the fourth prince's residence? Depends on whether she has this life or not!"

Said, really angry, forehead fire fork head of veins ripped a few storms, their own this big daughter really not in tune, look at this situation not only counted the four emperors, but also with other men have an affair, the second miss Wen sent a scented capsule, although it is in a box, but the meaning of this, enough to let the always self-reliant Wei Lovin gas almost out of control.

That scented bag he recognized was the one that had been hanging on Wei Yuejiao before.

"Father ... that ... that the Fourth Prince will let Third Sister enter the residence?" Wei Yuewu raised her head and asked with a worried face, in this situation right now, Wei Yue Jiao had no other way but to enter the Fourth Prince's Mansion.

Than the palace and the second prince happened, see the people must be not much, in addition to the palace is the world's young lady, male or very can be suppressed, but this outside the palace on the avenue happened, but it is difficult to suppress the mouth of the yo-yo.

"Enter, since she wants to enter so much, of course the Fourth Prince will let her enter the residence, the Fourth Prince has a small Buddha Hall in his backyard, wouldn't it be just right for her to go!" Wei Lovin coldly said.

Chapter 474 Wei Yuejiao Wants to Repent

"Buddha Hall?" Wei Yuewu froze for a moment.

"Where else can you go if not to the Buddha Hall!" Wei Lovin said with a grimace, his own feeling that he had words to say to his once-favored eldest daughter.

Letting the fourth prince's residence build a Buddha hall for Wei Yuejiao to live in was originally just a word to test the words of a proper businessman, but seeing that the fourth prince agreed to it without hesitation, Wei Lian knew that the fourth prince was extremely disgusted with this daughter of his, but looking at him at that time as if he had swallowed a fly, he knew it.

In that case, forget it!

Originally, he still had some selfishness, wanting to turn a blind eye and just get over it, but now he realized that there were some things that he simply couldn't put up with just because he wanted to.

"Dancer, you go back first, this matter has nothing to do with you." Wei Lovin said with a gloomy face.

"Then will Aunt Dong's place be sad for Third Sister." Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment and said with a meaningful meaning.

Mentioning Aunt Dong's matter, Wei Luan hesitated for a moment and looked at Wei Yuewu wanting to say something, but she was unable to say anything, with a preoccupied look on her face.

"There's no need to talk to Aunt Winter about this matter first, it's always your third sister who causes her own trouble!" Only after half a minute did he say.

Wei Yuewu looked deeply at Wei Luo, this was unwillingness to involve Aunt Dong in Wei Yue Jiao's matter?

"Father, Dancer met Miss Tu Jiu in the palace today, she was very kind to Dancer! She also invited Dancer to be a guest, and there was also a Miss Tu, who should be her niece, and the zither performance with the Third and Fourth Princesses was very melodious!" The watery eyes raised slightly, revealing a hint of a soft and graceful smile.

"It's good that Dancer likes it!" Looking at his daughter's cheerful smiling face, Wei Lovin was unable to smile, and with a sigh full of sadness, he marched towards the outer courtyard.

"Miss, what does the Marquis mean by this? Does he think Miss Tu Jiu is good or bad?" Jin Ling was also surprised at Wei Lovin's reaction.

Any way you look at the Marquis, he looks full of thoughts and still has a lot on his mind.

"Let's go, let's go see Third Sister!" Wei Yuewu collected the coldness under her eyes and said with a faint smile.

“This is going to see Third Miss?” Jinling subconsciously whimpered and advised, “If Third Miss sees Miss this time, she will still insult Miss?”

“No!” Wei Yuewu smiled faintly, Wei Yue Jiao should now also be considered to have gotten what she wanted, the heart is very proud of it, besides, at this time, she should also be in the limelight, so a bit of restraint is still known.

Sure enough, when she heard that Wei Yuewu had come over, Wei Yue Jiao, who had woken up not long after the night’s commotion, immediately dressed up with gusto.

Although the Fourth Prince was also not a good companion that she agreed with, it was not too much better than the Second Prince!

How to look at the second prince is like a person who must die, the fourth prince is different, in the crown prince’s brother, with the crown prince’s blood relationship is the strongest, in the past days and has been with the crown prince side, is considered to be the crown prince’s most powerful advocate, the future of a world of glory needless to say!

Moreover, there is another point, he entered the fourth prince’s mansion, Wei Yuewu will not be able to enter the fourth prince’s mansion to go, so think Wei Yue Jiao Li both feel that he suppressed Wei Yuewu a head.

Hearing that Wei Yuejiao was going to dress up properly before coming out, Wei Yuewu sat in the outer room with an excellent attitude and waited.

After waiting for a long time in full dress, Wei Yuejiao walked out with a dignified face, surrounded by four maids.

“It’s rare that sixth sister has time to come over, why don’t you congratulate me?” Wei Yuejiao’s head was held high and she sat down on the chair with quite a bit of complacency, “Sixth sister, please sit down as well!”

Wei Yuewu's gaze fell on Wei Yue Jiao's face, her face was dark, it should be due to the fact that she had a late night yesterday and didn't sleep well, but her spirit was good.

"Respectfully, Third Sister gets what she wants!" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly.

Seeing that Wei Yuewu's reaction was actually so flat, Wei Yue Jiao's heart had a few moments of annoyance, remembering that it was Wei Yuewu that the Fourth Prince was interested in marrying before, she felt more and more upset up.

"In fact, this matter is really an accident to say the least, I heard that the Fourth Prince wanted to beg for Sixth Sister's hand in marriage before, and now it looks like the Fourth Prince and Sixth Sister are still fated to be together!" Wei Yuejiao took a handkerchief to cover her lips and laughed lightly.

"The fourth prince originally had no connection with me, but it's the third sister who was with the second prince before, and now with the fourth prince, I wonder if the fourth prince is caring?" Wei Yuewu said carelessly.

This said Wei Yuejiao's face changed, what happened in the palace, others may not necessarily know, but the fourth prince is bound to know, she this time is sincerely want to marry the fourth prince, after hearing this only feel upset, the smile on her face can not pile up, cold snort, "Sixth sister, in the palace things, originally is you set me up."

"Third sister's words are poor, should we go and ask Second Miss Wen, who actually framed who?" Wei Yuewu said unhurriedly, this matter she really wasn't afraid of Wei Yue Jiao saying it everywhere, Second Miss Wen is her soft underbelly.

"You ... "Sure enough, Wei Yuejiao's face was green for a while, white for a while up.

"Third sister, I'm going to take my leave after my congratulations, it's just that third sister counted on the fourth prince yesterday, and with the fourth prince's heart I wonder what position she'll give third sister? Third sister wouldn't think that the fourth prince really knows nothing about it!" Wei Yuewu stood up and smiled faintly, meaning to say.

"What do you ... you mean by that?" Wei Yuejiao's face suddenly tensed up.

"I heard that the fourth prince has been and Annan County in the marriage, the two have been discussed almost, this is the position of consort three sisters do not want to think about, as for the other, that situation, three sisters of the festival is also considered to be a loss of the fourth prince can be for the third sister to seek a name of what, it is really not good to say!"

Wei Yuewu laughed.

"What? The Fourth Prince is engaged to the Jia Nan County Princess?" The teacup in Wei Yuejiao's hand could not be held any longer and fell to the ground with a clang, shattering.

"Of course, otherwise that day in the South An Wang Fu, Jia Nan County Lord to me where so great hostility, heard that big sister also because of Jia Nan County Lord, since then is really crippled, Jia Nan County Lord this means can be really ruthless! The third sister later into the fourth prince's house, if it is slightly against the Jia Nan County Lord, which I am afraid ..."

Wei Yuewu didn't say all the words, but the meaning in those words made Wei Yue Jiao feel like falling into an ice cellar.

"Third sister better take care of herself!" Wei Yuewu rather proudly blinked at Wei Yue Jiao who was dumbfounded and said, "Speaking of which, I still have to thank Third Sister for solving my siege, or else it's really not easy for me to push back the Fourth Prince's marriage proposal there!"

After saying that, without waiting for Wei Yuejiao to reply, he took Jinling with him and left slowly.

"Miss ... Miss, what's wrong with you?" Yuzhu called out urgently as soon as she saw that Wei Yuejiao seemed to be dumbfounded, her face pale and stunned.

"Let's go, let's go find Mother!" Wei Yuejiao leapt to her feet and walked outside in a brisk pace, no, she had to make plans with her aunt again, thinking that not only did she fail to step on Wei Yuewu, but actually solved the siege for Wei Yuewu, Wei Yuejiao was annoyed and could not get rid of it, and then remembering the Jia Nan County Lord who had her hands on the slightest disobedience, Wei Yuejiao's body would be ice-cold.

Aunt winter's courtyard is quite quiet, come and go underlings hands and feet are very light, for fear of disturbing the inside of Aunt winter, before the dowager lady also sent some tonic medicine over, expressed greetings, there is also the Ming doctor also came over to see, said Aunt winter actually pregnant, everyone is joyful.

Recently Wei Yuejiao and Aunt Dong have not been well, even the subordinates in the courtyard dare not say anything more, this will Aunt Dong is actually pregnant again, that's a big happy event, a big happy event that may be related to the future of the Marquis House.

The likelihood of Aunt Winter being put right is much greater again.

"Auntie, the fourth prince has actually already engaged to the Jia Nan county princess, he ... he can not possibly marry me as the imperial consort." Wei Yuejiao came in crying, and as soon as she entered the room, she jumped in front of Aunt Dong and burst into tears.

"What's going on?" Aunt Winter frowned and put down the needle and thread in her hands.

"Mother ... mother, Wei Yuejiao that bitchy girl said that the fourth prince was engaged to the Jia Nan county lord long ago ... aunt I don't want to enter the fourth prince's residence, Jia Nan county lord is so ruthless, she will kill me!" Wei Yuejiao took a handkerchief and wiped up her tears.

"Who said that?" Aunt Winter froze.

"Wei Yuewu that bitchy girl said, what about auntie, what now? If I had known this I might as well have married that diseased son, at least I should be able to get a position as an Imperial Consort." Wei Yuejiao had been raised as a first daughter since she was a child, and viewed herself highly, not feeling how she could not get the position of a proper consort if she was in that situation with the two second emperors.

On the contrary, when the two collided with the fourth prince, it was completely accidental, although there is a loss of reputation, but if the fourth prince agrees, the Empress Mother there grace, but also can become the main consort.

"How is this ... this possible!" Aunt Dong finally stopped being calm, her face flushed with anger as she turned to Jin Zhu on the side, "Didn't you say that the Dowager Lady there intends to have Wei Yuewu

enter the Fourth Prince's House as the rightful consort? How come there's still the matter of County Lord Jia Nan?"

"This is something the slave girl doesn't know either, but that's what Nanny Hong's side said, the slave girl didn't know!" Golden Bell was so frightened by the glare that she flopped to her knees and hurriedly ministered her grievances.

"Auntie, you save me, you must have some method, I don't want to enter the Fourth Prince's Mansion, you quickly think of a method!" Wei Yuejiao pulled Aunt Dong's sleeve and shook it hard, shaking Aunt Dong's head for a while, her hand covered her chest and she dry-heaved.

"Third Miss, don't shake, Auntie can't withstand such a shake!" From behind the curtain, a granny suddenly came out and tugged on Wei Yuejiao's hand and said urgently.

"Aunt ... double body now?" Wei Yuejiao was startled and hastily let go of her hand.

"Yes, Third Miss will soon have a little brother!" The granny smiled and said with respectful joy.

"Auntie, you really have a little brother? Great, Auntie, you immediately go and tell father that I won't marry the Fourth Prince, with a little brother, father will definitely listen to you!" Wei Yuejiao was overjoyed, "And I'm about to become father's first daughter, if I'm not the position of the fourth prince's first consort, then what other position is worthy of me."

"Third Miss, Auntie, quick, quick the decree has come from outside, the Marquis has asked Third Miss and Auntie to go out together to hear the decree!" A maid hurriedly ran in, wiping her sweat as she hurriedly said.

Chapter 475 Falling Right in Front of Auntie Yang

"Decree ... decree?" Wei Yuejiao's face also changed, a pull on Aunt Dong anxiously called out, "Aunt, you ... you quickly go to say to father ... I don't want the palace's decree, don't want to enter the fourth prince's residence."

Aunt Winter's side is still dry-heaving, originally very weak, by her and so cruel a pull, the body to the side of the planted, fortunately the mother-in-law quick, a drag on Aunt Winter, only to prevent her from falling to the ground, this time the winter aunts scared to have pale, cold hands and feet.

"Aunt ..." Wei Yuejiao didn't care about Aunt Winter, Gu Zi still wanted to say something.

"Pah!" A heavy slap froze Wei Yuejiao, and at the same time froze Aunt Dong herself, who looked at Wei Yuejiao with her hands slightly trembling.

"Auntie, you ... you actually hit me?" Wei Yuejiao couldn't believe it as she covered her face and said with hatred.

"You ... you have something to say properly, you can't care about your little brother!" Aunt Dong also came back to her senses at this time, thinking about how close she came to falling on the ground just now, she gasped, "Now go out, no matter how to listen to the decree first, there is something to talk about later."

After saying that, he took the lead and stood up, holding Jin Zhu's hand as he walked out.

House wind Wei Yuejiao was first stunned and then angry, looked at Aunt Dong carefully walking around, more and more resentment, this so-called little brother has not yet been born, the aunt has already been so to themselves, this later if really born, where there is still their own position.

She really didn't like the little brother.

"Miss, let's quickly go out as well, the palace's decree cannot be neglected!" Yuzhu watched Wei Yuejiao's gloomy gaze fall on Aunt Dong's body and cautiously reminded.

"Go!" Wei Yuejiao also came to her senses at this time and lifted away to go outside.

In the hall, Wei Lovin waited there early, waiting for Wei Yuejiao and Aunt Dong to come over, the Empress sent the chamberlain before she began to declare the decree, in fact, it is said to be a decree, but such a decree is just a recognition of the title itself, and it is not a decree of the Imperial Prince's

formal consort, and it only requires the presence of the mother and daughter of Wei Yuejiao and Aunt Dong.

“Respect to the Marquis, congratulations to the Marquis!” The chamberlain finished pronouncing the decree and congratulated Wei Lovin.

“Many thanks eunuch!” Although Wei Lovin’s words were polite, there was no half-smile on his face, but anyone who knew what had happened, that Wei Yuejiao now didn’t even have a royal side consort and was just a concubine consort, couldn’t be happy.

The chamberlain also knew that Wei Lowen was not happy, so he just said a polite word and went back to the palace to resume the decree.

“Father ... I don’t want to be the Fourth Prince’s concubine consort.” Seeing the chamberlain leave, Wei Yuejiao couldn’t hold back any longer and sat on the ground with a “thud” and cried.

Actually not even a side consort, this makes the always conceited Wei Yuejiao how to bear it.

“This is also what you asked for!” Wei Lovin coldly flung his sleeves and was about to leave, last night Wei Yuejiao had a series of trouble, he was self-conscious about his face, and today after the court he felt ashamed to see anyone.

“Father ... you save me, that Jia Nan county princess is also going to enter the fourth prince’s mansion, father, she will beat me to death!” Seeing Wei Lovin about to leave, Wei Yuejiao anxiously called out, but seeing that Wei Lovin only slightly paused and lifted his steps to go out again, she was really anxious and turned to Aunt Dong to the side.

“Auntie, what you said, sixth sister is going to marry the fourth prince as the rightful consort, why is there still the matter of the Jia Nan county princess? If you hadn’t said that, how could I ...”

A look at her actually want to tell the truth, Aunt Dong anxious, busy on the side of the mother-in-law made a wink, the mother-in-law swooped over to cover Wei Yuejiao’s mouth, mouth loud persuasion, “Alas, my good Miss ah, this thing can not be blamed on anyone, no one wants to be like this, the

marquis this will be upset with the which, that the Jia Nan county princess is not yet in the fourth prince's residence? There is no decree from the palace, so this can't be done!"

Wei Yuejiao had originally disobeyed and wanted to struggle, but when she heard the granny's next few words, she quieted down.

The eyes lit up, right ah Jia Nan County Lord's matter is not considered true now without an official decree, maybe he still has a chance.

At that moment, she also stopped crying and allowed the granny to help her up, obediently followed behind Aunt Dong, and went back to Aunt Dong's courtyard.

After getting Aunt Dong's main house, Wei Yuejiao couldn't wait to say, "Aunt, do you have any way to make the matter of County Princess Jia Nan and the Fourth Prince yellow, as long as County Princess Jia Nan can't marry the Fourth Prince, when Aunt becomes the Lady of Marquis Huayang's House, I'll be my father's first daughter, and in any case, the Fourth Prince will have to give my father the decency to elevate me to the Fourth Prince's Consort! "

She spoke thoughtfully here, but didn't see Aunt Winter's tightly furrowed brow in discomfort, still chattering away.

"Third Miss, this matter is not urgent first, you are not first to urge Aunt Yang's side, if it does not happen again, the sixth miss will soon be in the palace to select the draft again, this if really let the sixth miss get the crown prince's green eyes, not only aunt, even the third miss there will not get well!"

Jinling couldn't help but speak out to Wei Yuejiao, looking at Aunt Dong's appearance she was so uncomfortable that she couldn't even speak, and the third young lady still had a face of unawareness, it really made people not know what to say.

"Right, this matter can't be delayed any longer, that bitch Aunt Yang actually hasn't reacted until now." These words reminded Wei Yuejiao, after thinking about it, she didn't mess with Aunt Dong, she took herself back with Yuzhu, and additionally sent a maid to find Aunt Yang to urge for action.

This will be the mother-in-law and Jinzhu only in a mess to help Aunt Dong to the inner room to rest, and sent out to ask Dr. Ming to come over, Aunt Dong's courtyard this side of a mess.

Wei Yuewu of the Qing lotus courtyard but very quiet, she quietly stood behind the screen of the mending, slightly showing a smile, although not yet finished mending, but basically counted large holes have been mended, cloud embroiderer's handiwork is really good, mending up the place, even if a close look, it is not easy to find out that before it is a broken mouth.

"Miss, Aunt Yun Xiu hasn't come today!" Sister Mei's back is basically almost healed, still helping Wei Yuewu manage things in the courtyard, this time reporting.

"Why didn't she come? Didn't she always come in the past, no matter if it was windy or rainy?" Wei Yuewu frowned and asked.

"Slave girl also don't know, before also let people go to the gate to see, also didn't see people!" Sister Mei also felt strange, this Yun Embroidery Niang for mending this piece of screen is really dedicated, otherwise it is not possible in a short period of time, mending so much, in the past at this time, Yun Embroidery Niang has already come.

"Send someone to take a look again!" Wei Yuewu turned around and walked to the window, it hadn't snowed before, it was only a while ago that snow actually drifted up in the air again, although it wasn't too big, the entire sky was cloudy and gloomy.

This kind of weather Wei Yuewu extremely disliked, other people or like the snowy weather, will feel that the snowflakes falling in the sky is the most holy, the most beautiful, but Wei Yuewu inexplicably remembered that snowy night, that was buried by the clean white snow, blood stained red that piece of clean white snow.

Painted end from outside the courtyard hurriedly came in, walked to the door, put down the bamboo umbrella in his hand, shook his sleeve, walked in, "Miss, slave girl ran into Aunt Yang's maid, said Yun Xiuniang because of slippery road fell, this is Aunt Yang side to rest, asked Miss want to go to see?"

"Where did you meet Aunt Yang's maid?" Wei Yuewu asked indifferently.

“Right in front of our courtyard at the three-way intersection, coincidentally the slave girl also saw the third young miss side of the Yuzhu also there, seemed to be talking to that maid what, but saw the slave girl over, then smiled at the slave girl, and said to that maid to be careful walking in the future, and then went away!”

For the two maids in Wei Yuejiao’s house, Jin Zhu and Yu Zhu, the few maids around Wei Yuewu were concerned.

“Saying that the little maid bumped into her?” Wei Yueyue Dance said faintly.

“That’s what I said, Aunt Yang’s maid didn’t even wait for the slave girl to ask, she said herself that she bumped into Yuzhu, and she’s apologizing to Yuzhu right now! However, the slave girl saw no stains on either Yuzhu or her body, it doesn’t look like she has been knocked over before!” Painting End said in puzzlement.

Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment, the bottom of the eyes flooded with a deep humor, before the hall came to the Empress’s will of the matter, and now has spread throughout the house, Wei Yue Jiao certainly climbed up to the fourth prince, but this part is still low, especially to see his own marquis gloomy face, the house even a person to say goodbye do not dare to have.

The fourth prince’s concubine consort? Such a status is actually in Wei Yuewu’s expectation, being provoked by herself Wei Yue Jiao heard this decree where will still be able to endure, this should be forced Aunt Yang to go.

“Let’s go, let’s go take a look!” Wei Yuewu said, turning around and heading out.

“Going to see Lady Cloud Embroidery?” Painted End was surprised, “Miss, it’s better for the slave girl to do it for you!”

“No need, since it’s here, there’s no need to hide, you can’t hide anyway!” Wei Yuewu said in a cold voice, “Go, call Shu Fei, Jin Ling and a few others, bring a few more maids and grannies, carry a wooden board, let’s go over and take a look together!”

Do you need so many people to see an individual? Painted End didn't know, but looking at Wei Yuewu's calm face, he nodded at that moment and didn't dare to hesitate, running out and arranging the manpower to go first.

From Qing He Yuan to Aunt Yang's courtyard, there is actually a small path through it, much faster, but Wei Yuewu turned to the main path, such a large group of people, even from a long way away can be seen, many subordinates have stopped and looked sideways at Wei Yuewu, do not understand this sixth young lady, brought so many people over today, what is she planning to do!

This is too much noise, it's catching up with the fanfare of the second young lady's trip when she was alive!

What does Miss Six want?

Some people in the crowd coquettishly retreated, each running off to report to their respective masters.

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"Aunt Yang, Sixth Miss is here!" The little maid hurriedly ran into Aunt Yang's house and reported.

"Really came?" Aunt Yang was overjoyed and stood up unexpectedly, it was not in vain that she had laid a small trap on Yun Xiuniang's way into the mansion, causing that Yun Xiuniang to step on the ground and fall.

"Is really come, but ... but brought a lot of people, a large group of people come together!" The little maid hesitated for a moment, looking at Aunt Yang, a bad premonition flooded her heart!

Chapter 476 An Old Man's Garment

"Many people, how many?" Aunt Yang's hands shook as she said sharply.

"The slave girl doesn't know either, but from afar, it looks like there are at least ten of them." The little maid thought for a moment and said.

“How ... many people!” Aunt Yang sat down heavily, what she was going to do, of course the fewer people knew the better, it would be best if Wei Yuewu didn’t bring a single maid with her, of course this idea, she didn’t think it would come true.

But Wei Yuewu in the past days travel, at most with a maid and himself, now why will bring so many maids over, is really out of Aunt Yang’s unexpected, she did things originally the less people know the better, if more people, but it seems Wei Yuewu lei.

Wei Yuewu at this time has arrived in front of this courtyard, this is the first time she went to the courtyard where these aunts live, this courtyard is in the second house is also very remote.

The granny guarding the door heard the voice and opened the door to see that it was Wei Yuewu and hurriedly saluted.

Wei Yue Ma raised her steps and walked inside, Aunt Yang welcomed her to the courtyard, and when she saw Wei Yue Ma, she was busy bowing respectfully.

Several other aunts in the courtyard saw how loud their side was, and also poked around the porch to see what was going on.

“Sixth Miss, with so many people, the maidservant concubine’s house is too small ...” Aunt Yang looked at the large group of people Wei Yuewu had brought over and hesitated for a moment and said.

“It’s not a problem, I won’t go in, just find a few people to help Aunt Yun Xiu on the board and carry her back to Qing He Yuan!” Wei Yuewu said indifferently, after walking away Gu Gu went over to one side of the corridor.

There was originally an aunt standing there under the porch over there looking around, and after seeing Wei Yuewu come over and hurriedly salute, she avoided to the side.

They were all sent by those several good deeds of the world’s son, but also knew that after they entered the government, they had been little status, for Wei Yuewu this marquis lady also just far from a few eyes, and did not really hitched a ride over.

"Sixth Miss ... isn't going to go in and take a look at Yun Xiu Niang?" Aunt Yang followed over and said with her mouth open.

"No such intention!" Wei Yuewu sat down and looked at Aunt Yang, the corner of her lips raised a cold smile, "If Auntie has something to say, she can just say it to me here, there's nothing I can't say to people here!"

Said the right hand between the robe sleeve slightly show, a letter noiselessly appeared in front of Aunt Yang.

"I ..." Aunt Yang's face changed greatly, and she was almost paralyzed with fear.

Third Miss has a letter in her hand, how come Sixth Miss also has a letter in her hand? What else can she do? This is to enter is also death, retreat is also death, for a time Aunt Yang only feel strong despair.

"There are two letters, but that one should Aunt Yang have read it by now!" Wei Yuewu looked at Aunt Yang and said.

"Yes ... yes, the maidservant has seen it!" Aunt Yang's mind would be in turmoil this time, almost saying whatever Wei Yuewu asked.

"In whose hands?"

"The third ... third young lady showed it to the servant girl, it was ... written by the servant girl." Aunt Yang burst into tears.

"Is Aunt Yang willing to live well in the Marquis of Huayang?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and looked at Aunt Yang thoughtfully and said.

"maidservant ... maidservant concubine willing!" Aunt Yang would have long since lost her thoughts, only feeling a piece of despair before her eyes, and when she heard that Wei Yuewu was going to give her a way out, where else would she not agree.

"In fact, this matter is not difficult, the reason why second uncle doesn't treat you guys well is because all of you guys came out of nowhere all at once, it's hard to guess what's in the hearts and minds of the four worldly sons, who knows if you guys are the scouts that were sent here!" Wei Yuewu slowly said.

"Sixth Miss, the servant girl is really not ..."

"I know you're not, but second uncle doesn't know, otherwise second uncle even if he knows, he wouldn't dare to really accept you guys, always you guys here might be mixed with a few." Wei Yuewu's watery eyes slightly raised, looking towards the several aunts at the other several corridors, those several seem to be talking to the maids around them, but it can be seen that each one's attention falls on this side.

Helplessly separated by some distance, it was impossible to hear what Wei Yuewu said, but Aunt Yang's pale and shaky face was still visible.

This would be swept by Wei Yuewu's pale cold watery eyes, one inexplicably panicked, all using various reasons to go back to the house, no longer daring to stay outside and peep.

"What did third sister give you?" Knowing that Aunt Yang's will would be the weakest at this point, Wei Yuewu's gaze resettled on Aunt Yang's body.

"Third Miss said that it is ... a man's garment, but the maidservant has never called, I don't know if it is!" Aunt Yang said with a trembling voice, she didn't dare not to answer.

"Just a man's garment, where are you going to hide it?" Wei Yuewu frowned and pursued, she didn't think that just a piece of clothing could mean anything, she wanted to see what kind of clothing it was, and hiding it in her mother's courtyard didn't seem to have much of an impact on her.

"Hidden under the tree in Mrs. Hou's courtyard, third miss told the servant girl to make good friends with sixth miss, and then follow sixth miss together to pay respects to Mrs. Hou, and bury the clothes in the meantime, after that, it has nothing to do with the slave girl!" Aunt Yang shivered and said, no need for Wei Yuewu to ask anything, she told the whole story.

"Put the clothes on Yun Xiuniang's plank and bring them back together!" Wei Yuewu instructed Aunt Yang, then gave a wink to Jinling on the side.

Golden Bell understood and followed the little maid beside Aunt Yang inside.

Aunt Yang herself was like this, of course the little maid didn't dare to say anything more, only hoping that Wei Yuewu would leave a way out for Aunt Yang, and a way out for herself as well.

"Six ... Sixth Miss, what ... about that letter in Third Miss's hand?" Aunt Yang nervously said.

"The letter in third sister's hand doesn't really mean anything, there aren't a few aunts in your one courtyard who are jealous of you?" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly, where there are women, there are quarrels, not to mention that these are still aunts sent from four places, originally not all the way.

"Six ... Sixth Miss said ... that the maidservant doesn't ... admit it? Saying that someone framed the servant girl?" Aunt Yang's eyes lit up.

"That Feng Shui gentleman is not there right now, with just a letter, what can it mean, if you can't find witnesses, and you're dead set on not being there, even if the second uncle will look at Lu Shizi's sake and can't say anything more!" Wei Yuewu pondered for a while, her eyes light.

There is no evidence, the Feng Shui gentleman long ago do not know where to escape, the only letter left behind, because only Aunt Yang's one, but can be pushed to other aunts framed up.

As long as this seal in Wei Yuewu's hand is not taken out, this seal does not constitute evidence!

"Yes ... thank you sixth miss, maidservant knows!" Aunt Yang clenched her teeth and ruthlessly said, at this point in time, this was the only way she could go!

She knew clearly that she could not do any good in front of this sixth young lady, originally made an appearance of private friendship with the sixth young lady, this will also be because of the sixth young lady brought a large number of people, from the avenue over, and cut off the idea.

It was impossible for Sixth Miss to make a show of being in a private relationship with herself but not wanting people to know about it, so the only thing she could do now was to follow Wei Yuewu's guidance.

Wei Yuewu came in a hurry, go also fast, a few rough make of grannies carrying the fall of a moment of bad behavior Yun Xiuniang back to the clear lotus courtyard, Wei Yuewu let people arranged Yun Xiuniang rest, back to their own main house.

The main room of the table placed on a package, a small package tied neatly, but this package skin are not new, is the kind of years, Wei Yuewu hand touch up, package skin material is good, but because of the time is far away, above the bright color has already retreated a lot of light.

Anyone can see it's been a package for some time!

The knot on it was tied in a very complicated way, complicated and almost different from any knot Wei Yuewu had seen in the past, Wei Yuewu's hand reached over and touched it, but did not open it right away, and instructed Painted End who was on one side to say, "Come on, look at it, can it be re-tied in a moment after it's taken apart?"

Among these maids, Painted End's hands were the most skillful!

"Miss, the slave girl can knot it up again." Painted End walked over to the table and looked at it meticulously.

"Open it and see!" Wei Yuewu nodded her head.

The package in the hands of the end of the painting a little unwrapped to open, to be all unfolded, there is a navy blue dress, a neatly folded navy blue dress, Wei Yuewu took over, carefully looked through the two, and did not find anything special, the only special is this dress, a look also know that there are some days.

"Miss, there was once an opening here, but it has since been finely stitched up." Painted End's sharp eyes looked at a slightly wider embroidered pattern at the right corner of the garment and said to Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu looked down and saw that the embroidery pattern of this place was slightly more than that of the side, but because of the meticulousness of the mending, the end of the painting didn't say that he really couldn't see it, but looking at the material, it was clear that it didn't look like someone had worn it.

What does it say about a man's garment that has a slight one small tear – but no one has worn it ...

Wei Yueyue Dance's willow brows tightly frowned!

Any way you look at it this has very little to do with you!

Hands slowly stroked on the piece of clothing, suddenly in touch with a place when the eyes in a flash, the hands of the clothing placed on the table, reached over an inch to touch up, Fang clearly touched a piece of hard things.

Finally the sensation at the fingers became hard, turning the garment over, only to realize that there was actually a hidden pocket there, reaching in and feeling out a folded up note from it, looking at the note, it certainly looked like it was some years old.

"Miss, what ... is this?" Painted End exclaimed.

"This is the main thing right!" Wei Yuewu said coldly, carefully unwrapping the folded note.

The note is very wrinkled, when you open it, you have to be more and more careful, when all of them are opened and placed on the case, the words on it immediately make Wei Yuewu's face change slightly.

That word was actually Mother's, the words on the note that Mother had left for herself in the beginning were clearly the same, the difference between those few lifts and falls of the pen was almost identical.

This is the note left by her mother? When she was able to see what was written on it clearly, a hint of coldness flashed through Wei Yuewu's eyes, even though the handwriting was the same, she didn't believe ...

Chapter 477 Miss Lin of Yandi's Orders

"World Son, isn't Miss Lin coming out to receive the decree?" The chamberlain looked at Yan Huaiyi, who was sitting there leisurely, and asked cautiously.

"Dancing Child wants to come out to receive the decree herself as well?" Yan Huaijing said lazily, then only spared a smile when he saw the chamberlain's look of wanting to speak but not daring to do so, "Fine, go and ask Dancing Child to come out to receive the decree!"

"Shizi, Miss Lin this ... can't even get up!" A guard reported him in a low voice, just loud enough for the chamberlain to hear it as well.

"Then go to Dancer's bedside to proclaim the decree, we must let Dancer know that she can now marry me in plain sight and become Mrs. Lin!" Yan Huaijing stood up, waving his large sleeves as he headed inside.

The chamberlain wanted to say that this was unreasonable, but after looking at Yan Huaijing who was striding forward, he could only follow helplessly and trot up.

The courtyard was still very cold, the guards at the door saw Yan Huaijing come over and respectfully retreated to the side, only to enter the courtyard, a strong smell of medicine, came to his nose, choking the chamberlain who coughed twice.

The light veil in front of the bed was hanging down, and one could vaguely see the figure of a woman, sitting there on her knees, as Yan Huaijing moved to the chair on the side, "Dancer, the Empress Dowager has decreed that you be made the Lady of Yan Di!"

"Many thanks to the ... Empress Mother ... Mother!" The woman's weak voice was permeated with a sense of powerlessness.

The chamberlain peeked in, and the woman inside seemed to be shaking on her knees.

“The Queen Mother’s Forbidden Order ...”

A long paragraph of the decree, first of all, to Miss Lin praise praise, said that she has both virtue and talent, but also praised her deep love, not far from the thousands of miles to follow, but also on her condition of the ardent hope, so a paragraph of words added up, but see the woman inside the gauze tent body to fall back!

Yan Huaijing an arrow step forward, a lift up the gauze tent, another over two maids, help the woman lie down, whispered softly called up, “Miss, Miss, you wake up, you wake up ...”

After Yan Huaijing waved to the back, one of the guards hurriedly ran outside and immediately walked in with a doctor, who walked to the bed and sat down, reaching out to check the pulse of the woman on the bed.

This burst of busy down, the chamberlain side only read the decree, sealed this Miss Lin for Yan Huaijing wife, another time to complete the marriage!

With the Imperial Doctor coming over, Yan Huaijing had retreated to the side, after listening to the chamberlain’s orders, his eyes were pale as he nodded his head, “I am more than thankful to Empress Dowager, I thank you on behalf of Dancing Child here!”

Here is a mess, anyone can see that the bed that Miss Lin is not in good condition, the chamberlain did not dare to say more, carefully retired out.

Lin Fang hurriedly came in, just as he and the chamberlain staggered past, turned back and suddenly called out to the chamberlain, “Are you sent by the Empress Mother to announce the decree for Dancing Child?”

His expression was icy cold and his face was quite unpleasant.

"Yes, slave is precisely here to announce the decree!" The chamberlain said with trepidation, Yan Shizi certainly could not tell if he was happy or angry, but the look on this head guard's face could be characterized by a few moments of cold murderous aura.

"Please report back to Empress Dowager, my sister is well, she will be cured in no time, thank you Empress Dowager for your holy grace!" Lin Fang looked like he had endured and endured before saying these words, these words sounded polite, but paired with Lin Fang's almost fire-breathing eyes, and ice-cold face, how did he look at these words were not kind.

"Yes!" The chamberlain, however, didn't dare to say more, respectfully bowing his head, he had come today to see more, but he also knew clearly that if he really annoyed that Shizi and something happened, the Empress Dowager's place wouldn't be able to guarantee his safety.

Seeing that the chamberlain was silent, Lin Fang coldly grunted and took large strides inside, and before he reached the inside, he could be heard asking loudly, "Is the world's son in?"

"Yes, the World Son is inside!" A guard answered from the side.

"Then I will wait outside ..., my sister is most reluctant to give up ... Shizi!" The young head guard's voice was a little choked.

The chamberlain retreated silently, and only when he got outside did he gently wipe a cold sweat before leaving in a hurry, this order from the Empress Mother was too frightening.

Seeing the chamberlain leave, the cold sternness on Lin Fang's face immediately withdrew, revealing a few more cheeky smiles and lightly flinging his hands into the main room.

"World Son, the people are gone!" He carelessly said to Yan Huaijing, who was sitting in front of the hall leisurely sipping his tea.

"The Empress' decree is so long!" Yan Huaijing lifted his handsome eyes, the corners of his lips hooking out a hint of a smile as he said gently.

"Isn't she afraid that her daughter will marry you in the future and have such a strong opponent! We have to decide how sick the one inside is, whether it's a real disease or a fake disease!" Lin Fang laughed uncaringly.

"It looks like the Crown Prince does not have Empress Tu's trust!" Yan Huaijing's slender fingers flicked twice on the desktop.

"The Crown Prince is Empress Tu's only biological son, to her own biological son is still not so trusting, Empress Tu's this heart do not know how to think!" Lin Fang mocked with a low laugh.

Yan Huaijing smiled slightly at these words, "How are things going on your end?"

"Shizi don't worry, my father there finally let the clan identify with Miss Lin, but they feel they still need to take a look before saying, after all, this Miss Lin in the future is the Yan Di's female master, how to be cautious and their own!" Lin Fang said with mockery, "Actually, I'm afraid that this Miss Lin isn't real, and it won't do the Lin family any good at that time! Those old men think of the word 'profit'!"

Looking at Lin Fang sneering at his own elders without a care in the world, Yan Huaijing's handsome eyes curved slightly, "This is something else to test?"

"Yes, it says that after the start of the year, they will send someone over to take the test." Lin Fang whispered, then hesitated for a moment, "Seiji, do you really want Miss Wei Sixth to change her name to Yan Di?"

"No!" Yan Huaijing smiled leisurely, leaning back, "How would Dancer be willing to change her name to the past, and how would my people want to change their names!"

"Then ... what does the World Son mean?" Lin Fang felt that he really couldn't understand his own son's meaning, it wasn't to change his name, and why would he make such a big fluctuation, and now there were rumors even on the Yan Di side.

Are curious about this let always warm-faced cold feelings of the Shizi moved the heart of this Miss Lin, in the end, what is the character, their own mansion in Yan Di almost always people to probe the news of Miss Lin.

"Leave a way out for Dancing Child, find a background instead!" The smile on Yan Huaijing's face was still the same, the usual elegant and gentle look of the Fluttering Exiled Immortal, this look was actually something Lin Fang was used to seeing on weekdays, but he clearly knew how cold-hearted, or rather ruthless, this World Son of his family was.

Jing Wen Yan was the number one beauty, a woman like that would not hesitate to commit herself to marriage, even willing to be a concubine just to beg him to release the Prince of Jing, but the World Son refused without half a hesitation, never imagining that he could now go to such a length for a woman, Wei Yuewu could not help but gain a few more points in Lin Xin's mind.

"Then when they came to check ..." Lin Fang asked tentatively, asking for the first time squarely, collecting the cynicism on his face.

"Let them check, Dancer here isn't afraid of them checking!" Yan Huaijing said with confidence.

"Then what about her illness now? The palace side hasn't decided which princess to marry yet, the World Son can't let her get well right away now!"

"This matter is not urgent, Dancing Child is still young!" Yan Huaijing's long and narrow phoenix eyes hooked up, flashing a faint coldness, "Moreover, the capital will not allow me to marry Dancing Child now!"

That day the Emperor even tried to find out whether he was going to marry the Third or Fourth Princess!

"Then which princess does your highness mean to belong to?" Lin Fang asked the heart of all Yan Di people, "But since we must marry, my subordinate thinks that it is still good for the fourth princess, compared to the fourth princess to the third princess is too calculating some, besides, although the third princess is loved by the crown prince, but after all, the name is a little worse."

"No marriage!" Yan Huaijing stood up, reached out and flicked the corner of his wide sleeve, turned to walk outside, his clear voice almost ethereal, "Go and check on Lu Yeli, he's been moving around a lot more in this bout of time, and keep an eye on those henchmen he's hiding!"

"Yes, don't worry, Seiji, this has been watched."

“Doesn’t Lu Yeli want to marry the princesses very much, have him inquire more about the two princesses, and as for the two Qi Yunhao and Chu Fangnan, help them out when they’re counting! Set up a carriage and horses to go to Plum Blossom Nunnery!” Yan Huaijing said.

“Yes, subordinate understands!” Lin Fang, who was following him, couldn’t help but reveal a trace of a smile, it looked like the world’s son here had also planned this for a long time.

“Your young lady is going to the Plum Blossom Nunnery?” The dowager lady asked breathlessly as she lay on the bed, she would be really feeling exhausted, with a feeling that her heart was not in it.

“Yes, report to the dowager madam, our young lady said that she will be going to the palace soon to go to the draft, so she wants to go to pay homage to the madam’s everlasting light first, and then donate some joss stick money to the nunnery, there are many things to do in this bout of time, and the young lady is afraid that the madam’s place will be neglected!” Shu Fei respectfully knelt in front of the dowager lady’s bed.

“Then go, go early and come back early!” Hearing that said fear of Qin Xinrui being ignored, the dowager lady impatiently waved her hand, only to feel upset, many things are because of Qin Xinrui, this will hear her name to feel disgusted, all dead for so many years, but still the ghost is not still there.

“Thank you Mrs. Tai, Miss also asked if she would like to beg a peace talisman back for Mrs. Tai, Mrs. Tai is always sick this period of time, did she hit some evil spirit, otherwise where would she get so much sickness!” After Shu Fei answered, she added.

Evil Qi? These words reminded the dowager lady, frowning and thinking about it, she really felt that her health had gotten bad lately, and it seemed to have started after Wei Yuejiao burned down her own little kitchen.

“If your young lady has the heart, then let your young lady beg a peace talisman for me! Rise!” The dowager lady nodded, expressing her appreciation for Wei Yuewu.

“Yes, slave girl will go and tell Miss in a while, Miss there will definitely be happy to ask for a peace talisman for Mrs. Tai!” Shu Fei laughed after standing up.

This was said in a way that the dowager lady loved to hear, her gloomy face couldn't help but show a few smiles and waved her hand, "Serve your young lady well on the road, don't let anyone rush you!"

"Yes, slave servant knows!" Shu Fei answered again, then respectfully retreated, but did not leave right away, and after two more dawdling moments, he saw Nanny Hong hurriedly come out, and was relieved to see that Shu Fei was still there.

Chapter 478 The Note in the Secret Pocket of the Clothes

"Shu Fei, when you and Sixth Miss go to the nunnery, you also offer a few sticks of incense for the Dowager Lady and ask what's going on in the mansion lately, why everything is not going well, the Dowager Lady herself has always been in good health, but she's also been sick again and again for some time now!"

Nanny Hong called out to Shu Fei, who was about to leave the courtyard.

Previously, Shu Fei's words had already succeeded in making Mrs. Tai suspicious!

"This ... let Sixth Miss ask? The slave girl is afraid that Sixth Miss doesn't understand this!" Shu Fei said with difficulty.

Wei Yuewu a young lady, did not go through such a thing original is also normal, this kind of thing is often after their own marriage ladies do things.

This is telling the truth, Nanny Hong thought about it and made up her mind, "Then the old slave will follow along!"

"Sister followed us to the Plum Blossom Nunnery?" Shu Fei was surprised and said, in his heart, he admired his own young lady, but the young lady said, this kind of thing even if the Mrs. Tai asked for it, it is better to let the Mrs. Tai go by herself.

"Precisely, it just so happens that I took the Sixth Miss's ride, in a while the dowager lady is going to take a rest, so I will go out by the way, always the dowager lady's health is getting worse and worse nowadays!" Nanny Hong sighed.

"That's just right, our young lady didn't know anything originally, with grandma's guidance on the side, we can definitely ask for the best peace talisman for the dowager lady, and from now on the dowager lady is bound to be peaceful and safe." Shu Fei was very good at talking, this time even more so, Nanny Hong's face piled up smiles.

Her mouth said flattering words to Nanny Hong, but her own young lady is more and more admiration, according to the young lady said so a few words, the dowager lady really can not sit down.

Nanny Hong gave a command to the people in the courtyard and followed Shu Fei towards Qing He Yuan, while later following Wei Yuewu onto the carriage of the mansion.

Because of the presence of Nanny Hong, the mansion courtyard has two carriages, one for Wei Yuewu, the other for Nanny Hong, who is old and brought her own little maid to follow her around, and got into the carriage behind.

Carriage all the way forward, it did not take long to arrive at the plum blossom nunnery outside of the city, after parking, Wei Yuewu and Nanny Hong together to pay homage to the Qin Xinrui, after the two split up, Wei Yuewu from the front of the Buddhist temple to go to the peace talisman, Nanny Hong to look for the presiding master in the back to ask for a family home safety.

Wei Yuewu told Shu Fei to go and beg for a peace talisman as she hurriedly headed for the back of the mountain with Painted End in tow.

The empty secluded courtyard at the back of the mountain was still there, Sister Han was organizing some simple affairs in the courtyard, when she saw Wei Yuewu come in, her face immediately became excited and she called out in a trembling voice "Miss!"

Then he was going to kneel down.

Wei Yuewu took two tight steps and went forward to support Sister Han, and Painted End came over to assist her into the house.

After both of them were seated, Wei Yuewu greeted Sister Han with a few words before directly asking Painted End to take out that package and place it on the table.

“Has Sister Cold ever seen this package?”

“How is this ... this at Miss?” Seeing this parcel, Sister Cold’s face showed a few shocked expressions, reached out and wiped her eyes, and when she had finished reading, she asked in a trembling voice.

“It’s from Aunt Dong’s side!” Wei Yuewu faintly said, “Does Sister Cold recognize this parcel, is it Mother’s?”

Of course Wei Yuejiao couldn’t have such a thing in her hands, it must have been found from Aunt Dong.

“Isn’t this ... this destroyed? How come it’s still there!” Sister Han didn’t hear Wei Yuewu’s reply clearly for a moment and only stared at the package in a daze.

After saying that, he reached out and skillfully went to undo the knot on it.

Painted End had just reached out to block it, but was restrained by Wei Yue Ma’s wink.

Sister Cold opened the knot, at the sight of that man’s clothes, the whole person can not help but tremble, “This ... this is impossible, is not already burned? How ... how is it still there?”

“Who burned it?” Wei Yuewu asked, lifting her beautiful eyes without moving.

“Yes ... is madam, madam ordered people to burn it, but ... can this garment is that garment ah!” Sister Han said, reached out and shook the garment out of the package, her hand went to touch the bodice of the garment, where there was a hidden pocket, where the note of paper written by Qin Xinrui before was.

"Is Sister looking for that hidden bag?"

"Yes, old slave look for it, there is a secret pocket here, it's different from the other garments, when madam made the garments, she purposely left a secret pocket here." Sister Han's words made Wei Yuewu's sink cold.

"Is there a note in that hidden pocket?"

"A note? What note? Why put a note, it's just the clothes made for the table prince and that's all, it's just made such a piece, was seen by the marquis, and got so angry, and then madam let someone burn it, lest the marquis see it and get angry again!" Sister Han shook her head, a blank look on her face.

"Who is the cousin?" Wei Yuewu eyes flashed a trace of coldness, needless to say that this note is again Aunt Winter's calculations Wei Yuejiao certainly have not seen her mother's words, to Aunt Winter's means want to get her mother's words, and then let people imitation down, and is not a difficult thing, as for this should be burned clothes, why will appear in the hands of Aunt Winter, in fact, there is no need to bother more than a few guesses.

"The cousin is the cousin of the lady's mother's family, since childhood grew up with the lady, the old slave listened to the lady and the marquis quarrel when said, it seems that the cousin and the lady almost also engaged in marriage, and then because of the eight characters of some incompatibility only to put an end to it, but the two people grew up together since childhood, childhood sweethearts is certain."

Sister Han said with a face of reminiscence, "That time the marquis got very angry, old slave also still the first time to see the marquis did not tolerate madam, even tore a corner of the dress, later or madam cried and sewed up again, but after that old slave and Yu Cai advised madam, said such a dress can not be kept, then madam was ruthless, let the maiden burned it! "

There was indeed a small tear in one corner of the garment, but it was not easy to notice because of the fine mending.

"That cousin uncle, where is he now?" Wei Yuewu frowned, she was at her grandfather's house, and she hadn't heard anyone talk about a cousin uncle who had an excellent relationship with her mother.

"I don't know, should be in the lady and the marquis engaged to marry, left it, after that they don't know where to go, this dress was originally he begged the lady to do, at that time the lady and the marquis is not engaged to marry, after that the lady and busy, to be able to take out the time, has been a few years later, in fact, at that time, the table prince has already left, the lady and then to do is also a thought and himself! "

"Father has seen this garment?" Wei Yue Ming asked again.

"The Marquis has seen it! But madam has obviously burned it, how come it is still there now." Sister Han had a puzzled look on her face, "The knot on it is said to be the same knot that that cousin prince tied himself when he took it to madam at that time, that was the knot he came up with when he and madam were small, basically it's impossible for an outsider to be able to do it!"

Doesn't anyone know how to do that? If you're a little more handy, just take it apart and fold it!

The words inside are still imitated so much like each other, let alone a knot on the outside.

"Sister, can you see if what this note says is true?" Wei Yuewu took out the note from her bosom and placed it in front of Sister Han.

As Qin Xinrui courtyard of the stewardship of the Sister, Sister Cold still recognize a few words, to be able to see clearly the words above, the whole person's face pale as snow, "This is not written by the lady, this ... This above is completely blind!"

"Brother, the dancing child I myself gave birth to, looking forward to when brother will take away to recognize the ancestor!"

The words above are actually very simple, but the meaning in here makes Sister Han soften her legs and almost fall down, her hand propped up on the table and said angrily, "Who is this who wants to harm madam and young lady, who is so vicious, madam died so many years, did not want to let go of madam, and actually even the young lady are involved in it, that table prince old slave also just heard Yu Cai talking about it, and never seen it, and where is it coming from above the say."

As for Sister Han's reaction, Wei Yuewu had already expected it, she just wanted to confirm it again, Aunt Dong and her daughter are really vicious, this is trying to drive herself away from the root, ask the father who cares so much about her mother, knowing that she's not his real daughter, how would he feel.

It might do something even more extreme when the time comes.

And less himself this stumbling block, as father's only daughter and will give birth to his heir, Aunt Winter, want to ascend to the position of the rightful wife, almost effortless, even if the lady has no idea, the dowager lady's side will be in a hurry to push Aunt Winter up.

Aunt Winter is truly wicked and heinous!

The smile at the corner of her lips became more and more cold and cleansing, and a trace of ruthlessness appeared in the beautiful eyes that were raised, and the more she knew about Aunt Dong, the less she would feel that she would not be able to tolerate it.

If she wants to cut herself off at the root, then let her cut herself off!

"Painted End, when you go back, you'll remove all the threads from this garment, then cut off some more, and sew it up as fast as you like?" Wei Yue Ma instructed.

"Don't worry miss, it's not difficult!" Painted End replied after some thought!

When they returned to the nunnery original, Nanny Hong had not yet returned, Wei Yuewu asked Shu Fei to wait for Nanny Hong, and she herself took Painted End to wander in the plum forest.

At this time, although the plum blossoms are still in full bloom, but obviously not as blooming as last time, but there are still many people trekking through the snow to find plums over.

The end of the painting for Wei Yuewu cloak a big red cloak, big red color, reflecting that the usual plain delicate face, with a few points of pink and white, more and more lined with people than flowers, this mountain full of plum blossoms, almost all become her background, see the people all sidelong glances,

guessing that this delicate young lady is a girl of which family, can actually be the only one to get the wind of this garden.

Wei Yuewu stood at the edge of a slope, around a circle of plum blossoms bloomed quite colorful, although many places have begun to wither, but this demon burns the color, so that the slope on the color of the snow has not been melted, a few more points of voluptuousness.

Painting the end of the plum forest behind her, secretly picking some bloom just right branch, ready to take back to the house to insert, the house of the plum blossom although there are a few bloom is also good, but it is always not as good as the plum blossom nunnery of this plum forest.

Suddenly saw Wei Yuewu standing over there for a long time, could not help but stop and called out, "Miss!"

Wei Yuewu nodded, but did not respond, still focused on looking down the slope.

"Miss, what are you looking at?" Painted End got curious, holding a few branches of plum blossoms that she had secretly picked, and asked while walking over with a deep foot and a shallow foot.

It's not going to snow this time of year, but there's a really good amount of snow accumulating in the woods, especially in these backwoods areas.

To be able to walk to the side of Wei Yuewu, see clearly the scene below, painting end also can not help but "eek" a sound, full of surprise at the following, panicked a hand to hold Wei Yuewu on the back to pull, "Miss, let's quickly go!"

Chapter 479 Robbery in the Plum Blossom Bush

Painted End could never have imagined that instead of blooming plum blossoms down the slope, it would be a robbery and murder.

The black-clad masked men surrounded a gorgeous light vehicle, but outside the gorgeous light vehicle, a circle of guards reacted quickly as well, directly forcing the black-clad assassins beyond the circle.

The door of the light vehicle opened, Wei Yuewu's gaze fell on the extremely handsome face in the middle of it, her watery eyes slightly furrowed.

Yan Huaijing as if he didn't realize his dangerous situation, lazily leaning on the soft couch behind him, his long and slender legs casually hanging diagonally, the gorgeous white brocade robe on his body was immaculate, the embroidery on it glittering with gold light permeated with a majestic and enchanting feeling, in fact, it was extremely inconsistent with his gentle and elegant temperament.

He also had a sword placed in front of his hand, but the hilt was not held in his hand, only thrown casually in front of him as if it was just a decoration.

Sensing the movement on the slope, those narrow, seductive eyes lifted up and smiled faintly at Wei Yueyue Dance on the slope.

"Painted End, nothing will happen here!" Wei Yuewu tugged on Painted End's lapel, signaling her to let go.

"Miss ... this ..." Painted end shocked the whole person are trembling up, the hands of the plum branch has long fallen to the ground.

"There's no harm in it!" Wei Yuewu softly soothed her.

Perhaps Wei Yuewu's calmness soothed Painted End, Painted End was less nervous and followed Wei Yuewu to look down the slope, "Miss, it's Duke Yan's son!"

At this glance, she immediately recognized Yan Huaijing's car.

Wei Yuewu nodded, – This moment in time, the following has been a series of screams, forming a lopsided massacre.

There were no more masked men left on the scene, one of them seemed to be the leader, alertly flipped over, rushed through the gap between the two guards, and rushed towards Yan Huaijing with all his

might, even Wei Yuewu couldn't help but cry out in shock, the tip of the sword was almost about to force itself onto Yan Huaijing's face.

But the next moment, but saw the masked man a beat, and then the body slowly slipped down, when the chest a sword, immediately killed, but the sword thrown out of that son of the world is slowly sitting up, pick up the side of the snow white silk scarf, gently wipe the slender fingers, as if the above really splashed blood.

Then slowly got off the carriage, carefully avoiding the blood on the ground, and slowly came towards the mountain, the screams behind him even the blood, a few stations became his background.

And originally elegant as jade, this is also like the king of Shura from hell, even if the handsome, painting end is still scared backward two steps.

Wei Yuewu, however, just quietly watched as he came slowly, her beautiful eyes still slightly knitted.

"How did you get here?" Yan Huaijing walked up to Wei Yuewu, extremely naturally patting down the falling snow that had fallen from under the tree on her shoulder for her.

"Looking for one of my mother's former grandmothers to ask something about my mother!" Wei Yuewu said matter-of-factly, "What's going on down there?"

She also occasionally looked down and saw that the robbery had actually been a while.

"Everyone is competing for the princess together, or they think that I will definitely marry the princess, and if there is less of a strong rival like me, they will have more chances, and even the court will be grateful to them if it's because there's less of me." Yan Huaijing's narrow eyes were streaming with radiant light, yet they were tinged with a bit of coldness.

With less of his usual warmth and elegance, Yan Huaijing did not actually look like an exiled immortal.

"Those three World Sons?" Wei Yuewu's heart fluttered.

"It's not just them!" A smile slowly appeared on Yan Huaijing's face.

These words caused Wei Yueyue Dance to fall silent for a while, and half a second later, she suddenly raised her head, "Actually, you could have left first!"

The capital was actually dangerous everywhere for Yan Huaijing, until a princess was chosen, or the Emperor had not decided which princess to marry, Yan Huaijing was not in a safe position, not only Lu Yeli and the others, there was also malice from the imperial court, Wei Yuewu would never forget the humiliation that the third princess had suffered during the offering of the captives.

It was at the same time a humiliation for the court, and who could tolerate the day when their men were stronger than they were!

"Have not yet selected the princess, and there is no hurry, the fourth princess has not yet reached maturity!" Yan Huaijing smiled leisurely, his eyes clear and brightly colored, permeated with a glistening smile, seeing that he was actually in a good mood.

For Wei Yuewu to begin to know that she cared about herself, Yan Huai Jing still felt very satisfied, his own little fox had finally gotten the hang of it, which was a welcome thing.

At this time the assassination of the mountain has ended, the guards orderly sweeping the blood on the snow, those people masked but still thrown on the ground, a guard hurriedly ran out, can see should be to report.

All of this was so well organized that without having to say anything, Wei Yuewu was already convinced that this sort of thing was something Yan Huaijing encountered often.

"Today, Empress Tu had a decree come over, sealing Miss Lin as the future wife of my Yan land, and requesting that the marriage be consummated on a certain date!" Yan Huaijing said in a low and slow voice to Wei Yuewu.

These words startled Wei Yue-mai and she subconsciously retracted her gaze; "How does Shizi answer!"

“Of course Miss Lin can’t consummate her marriage in her current state, so she’ll just have to drag it out first, Empress Tu purposely read a decree so long in order to test whether or not the dancer is really sick, just to see if the dancer is able to hold out as a way of determining the dancer’s body.”

“So what do you mean ...”

Wei Yueyue Dance was quite a bit torn.

“There is no need to rush this matter, the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess are still letting them fight it out on their own, and if neither of them can marry me in the end, it’s not my fault, it’s not that I don’t want to marry them.”

Yan Huaijing turned his eyes away, looking down the slope with his hands behind his back, and said carelessly, “Let’s go, let’s take you to see a place.”

“What place?” Wei Yuewu asked in surprise.

“Do you remember my hut here?” Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow, his eyes brimming.

That room that was suddenly broken into by the Fourth Princess? Wei Yuewu thought about it and nodded her head.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve come to visit, so accompany me over to take a look!” Yan Huaijing laughed, raising his steps forward.

Wei Yuewu thought about getting up and following her over, Painted End originally wanted to stop Wei Yuewu, but after looking at the long-limbed Yan Huai Jing, her mouth tightly closed.

The road is not good to go, I can see that there should be a long time no one has come, and the more you go more and more remote, Wei Yuewu remembered that the house is not in the front, so this road more and more remote up, but also did not care.

Not big house is in front, can see that few people come, the snow in front of the door is still clean, but there are two guards have already seen at the door, at first saw Yan Huaijing with Wei Yuewu master and servant over froze for a moment, but then both bowed his head and bowed respectfully.

“Retire first!” Yan Huaijing raised his steps and walked inside, Wei Yueyue followed without half a hesitation, but it was Painted End who thought about it and still stood outside the door, looking at me and me at you with the two guards, wide-eyed.

“World Son, how did you get here?” Entering the house, everything was still simple, but it was clean and dry, without a trace of dust, just like the feeling Yan Huaijing gave off.

“Come to find Master Feng He!” Yan Huaijing reached out and picked up the teapot from the table, pouring a cup of tea each for himself and Wei Yuemei before pushing Wei Yuemei’s cup in front of her.

“What are you looking for Master Feng He for?” Wei Yuewu was surprised.

“Ask the phoenix life of the girl ah, the crown prince selected in both, there is no phoenix life of the girl in fact between these days, if the phoenix life of the girl, there must be some rumors is! But I don’t know who the prince’s chosen phoenix life is!” Yan Huaijing lazily said, sitting down on the couch on one side, the corners of his handsome lips hooked up.

“Didn’t you say that Master Feng He has already gone back?” Wei Yuewu asked in surprise.

“He still occasionally comes back to the Plum Blossom Nunnery to stay.” Yan Huaijing smiled faintly, meaning to say.

“What is in this Plum Blossom Nunnery? What makes Master Feng He come back? The crown prince’s choice of consort is imminent, at such an important juncture, he also has to come back?” Wei Yuewu couldn’t help but ask.

She is genuinely feel strange, their own many things involved in the Plum Blossom Nunnery on just, that floating things bit, this will be pulled back to the earthly wind and master to, and why is so willing to return to the Plum Blossom Nunnery.

It's as if there's something you can't let go of, and you'll still come back once in a while, and it's not like this is the place where Master Feng He left his home to be so attached to it.

"Plum Blossom Nunnery or indeed there are winds and places that masters are attached to!" Yan Huaijing said carelessly, "Here in the capital, there has always been the custom of celebrating the New Year's Eve together with the whole country, how about Dancing Child meeting with me to watch the lanterns on that day?"

"Don't!" Wei Yuewu decisively shook her head, with this world son's appearance, originally far away from others, and still let people look to block the road, this if with the ten thousand people celebrating together, directly into the crowd, but also not to let the whole road are blocked, Wei Yuewu himself is also quite curious, what is the so-called lifting up of the country to celebrate together, has long wanted to go out to see.

I don't want to because Yan Huaijing can't even look at it.

"The powerful nobles of the capital have long since booked private rooms in the downtown area, I wonder if the Marquis of Huayang's residence has ever booked a private room?" Yan Huaijing was not discouraged by Wei Yuewu's refusal, in his opinion his own little fox's resistance was actually very weak.

"This ..." Wei Yuewu thought about it and shook her head, she really didn't know.

"If Dancer wants to see the fireworks properly, come to me, the one I booked is definitely better than the one booked by the Marquis of Huayang, and you can see farther, and you can have a high view of the fireworks of the whole capital!"

Yan Huaijing seduced without moving, "I heard that after that day, it's still Dancer's birthday, and it would be a real pity if Dancer didn't come!"

"How do you know that my birthday is the first day of the Lunar New Year?" Wei Yuewu asked in surprise, after so many years, I'm afraid that even her father has forgotten which year she was born, so up to now there is no indication from the mansion, but Wei Yuewu didn't care about it, the Marquis of Huayang's constant neglect for so many years has long since made her forget that the Marquis of Huayang also celebrates her birthdays.

"How difficult is that!" Yan Huaijing picked up the tea in his hand and gracefully took a sip, after putting it down, he looked at Wei Yuewu and laughed, "As long as one has the heart, one can always find out!"

You can find out if you want to?

This is very simple, Wei Yuewu but inexplicably feel sour between the nostrils, their own birthdays, is their own mother's difficult day, but no matter which one, Huayang marquis house up and down seem to have forgotten, or for everything of the mother's mother, all people are subconsciously fade away, including father.

"Seiji, can I ask you something?" Lifting up her surging watery eyes, she hid a hint of emotion in the bottom of her eyes.

"Speak!" Yan Huaijing laughed softly.

"Can you help me find out who else was friendly with Mother back then besides Lady Minister Yang, Lady Marquis Jingyuan, and Tu Zhaoyi?"

Chapter 480 Everyone's Luck

These words were what she had been thinking about for the past few days, the letter that Yang Yuyan had brought was left by Mrs. Yang, some of the letters on it were about her daughter's husband's love for her, and some others were about her mother's strong guilt, and she even mentioned her mother a few times, stating that if it wasn't for herself, she wouldn't have harmed her mother, which made Wei Yuewu full of suspicion.

There were just some things that she couldn't find out here, so she wanted to borrow some of Yan Huaijing's manpower.

In this matter, she had no clues at all in her hands, but Yan Huaijing's side was not necessarily not there, with her father's identity, Yan Di should have spies, right? Maybe she could find some clues that she hadn't noticed.

“Good!” Yan Huaijing said cheerfully.

When Yan Huaijing agreed, Wei Yuewu got up to take her leave, and Yan Huaijing did not keep her.

When he returned to the Buddhist hall of the nunnery, Nanny Hong was already there, and when he saw Wei Yuewu coming over, he was busy coming over to greet her.

Wei Yuewu only said that she was enjoying the scenery and was greedy to play, and she missed the time, and then she led Nanny Hong towards the parking place, not mentioning how Nanny Hong asked.

On the carriage, all the way down the mountain, back to the Marquis of Huayang House, Wei Yue-mai wants to send the peace talisman to the Dowager Lady, but Nanny Hong said that it was just up to her to send it, and told Wei Yue-mai to go to rest early, saying that it was the Dowager Lady’s intention.

Since the Dowager Lady gave her word, Wei Yue-mai of course couldn’t say anything else, so she gave the peace talisman to Nanny Hong, and went to her own Qing He Courtyard, while Nanny Hong hurriedly headed for the Dowager Lady’s courtyard.

To be able to enter the house, to see Mrs. Tai already woke up, is sitting there frowning, see Grandma Hong over, asked anxiously, “How? Asked how it is?”

This kind of thing does not say not suspect, a say the more suspect, Mrs. This where will still sleep.

“Mrs. Tai, don’t be anxious, the presiding teacher didn’t say anything, she just said that Mrs. Tai should think about it, since she got sick, did she bump into something? If you can find the root cause, just put on a few more joss sticks in front of the Buddha and explain the situation!” Nanny Hong said, pulling out the peace talisman as well.

“Mrs. Tai, look, this is the peace talisman Sixth Miss begged for you.”

For this kind of thing, the dowager lady dared not blaspheme the most, and busily sat up straight and took it with both hands, while asking, “Have you asked the sixth young lady about her chi?”

“Asked, the nunnery’s presiding master said that the sixth miss has excellent qi!” Grandma Hong busy said, this is the dowager lady suspected whether it is related to the sixth miss, specially let himself ask, in fact, this is the main thing is still before the feng shui gentleman said the words, said that the marquis lady will be the family of the people, especially their own relatives.

“Excellent qi is good, excellent qi is good!” The dowager lady breathed a sigh of relief and instructed Nanny Hong, “Give me the peace talisman to hang around my neck!”

“Yes!” Nanny Hong reaccepted the peace talisman and went around to the dowager lady’s back, carefully hanging it around her neck for her.

Then put it inside the lapel.

“I was sick from the time when Jiao Yaou burned the small kitchen, after that it was off and on once without getting well, the body is also more and more bad, is it not the reason of Jiao Yaou?”

The dowager lady sat, doubt lingering between her brows.

“Third Miss’s chi is also good!” Nanny Hong was aware of the Dowager Lady’s knot in her heart, so when she asked about Wei Yuewu, she also asked about Wei Yue Jiao’s in passing.

“Both of these chi are good, so why do I keep getting sick? There’s nothing else going on during this period of time, there can’t be other people popping up all of a sudden to offend me, right?” Mrs. Tai said rather annoyed, she had been taking medicine lately, and had been upset by the medicines she had been taking, and her fire was gradually drying up.

“Someone who came out of nowhere? The slave servant thought about it!” Nanny Hong thought along with the words of the Dowager Lady, then shook her head, “slave servant can’t think of any people who have suddenly appeared recently, or those people in the mansion in the past, how many were originally, how many are still now, where are the new people who have come out ...”

At the end of these words, her heart skipped a beat, her face suddenly turned white, and she could no longer speak!

Master and servant for so many years, for Grandma Hong's reaction, the dowager lady is still very understanding, crossed her a glance, angrily said, "Now is it even you also want to hide me, think of what to say, do not hide, no bad our master and servant for so many years of love!"

"The Dowager Lady ... new ... new people have ... new people are there ... Winter ... Aunt Winter ..."
Nanny Hong's lips trembled twice.

"Aunt Winter?" The dowager lady repeated, suddenly snapped to her senses and took Nanny Hong's hand, "You mean the child in her belly?"

Nanny Hong thumped and knelt down, "Mrs. Tai, you spare the slave girl, the slave girl said nothing, know nothing, this ... thing is a blind guess by the slave girl."

Because of her fear, Nanny Hong's entire body tensed up, her hands placed on her knees, still trembling uncontrollably.

"That Dr. Tianming said it's been a while, so counting it's really quite possible, I never thought it would actually be her!" The dowager lady, however, as if she didn't see the fear in Nanny Hong's eyes, said with a gloomy face.

"Mrs. ... Tai, you ... must think about Marquis!" Nanny Hong took a few steps on her knees and knelt in front of the dowager lady, her hands went to the dowager lady's knees, and she eagerly whispered.

This said the dowager lady sobered up, but her face was still gloomy as water, "You go to find a Taoist priest to ..."

"Mrs. Tai, you don't, the last time Mrs. Hou's matter, the marquis there is still remembered which, you will this if you get another Taoist priest, the marquis not only won't believe it, but will also take the slave girl's life, which ... is what the Taoist priest really said, the marquis can't really believe it ah! "

Nanny Hong's face turned white with anxiety, if this kind of thing happens again, not only will Mrs. Tai not be able to get away with it, but she herself will certainly be implicated.

The dowager lady also knows that this is extremely reasonable, but the heart still gives birth to a few points of resentment, helplessly re-lay down, but how can not sleep, toss and turn, toss and turn for a long time, toss and turn themselves tired, only to fall back asleep.

This fall asleep, actually also had a nightmare, dreaming that Aunt Winter gave birth, he was happy to run with Nanny Hong, but found that a ghostly figure rushed out of the inside to, in broad daylight to their bodies, Mrs. frightened horrified, screamed, the next moment will suddenly wake up from the dream, directly sat up.

Nanny Hong was originally waiting outside, and when she heard the voices inside, she busied herself by running in, and seeing the Dowager Lady sitting in the room sweating profusely, she anxiously said, "Dowager Lady, Dowager Lady, what's wrong with you?"

"There ... is a monster ... there is a demon!" The dowager lady's dull deflated gaze turned in Aunt Winter's direction, and said in a hateful voice, "What's in Aunt Winter's belly is a little bogeyman that's here to harm our Huayang Marquis House."

In the case of the Dowager Lady, harming her is tantamount to harming the entire Marquis of Huayang.

So this will naturally link the entire Huayang Marquis' fortune to one of their own, feeling that their own safety and security is the entire Huayang Marquis again important.

"Go ... to call the oldest, does he really want that lowly maid to give birth to an heir, harming our entire Huayang Marquis House, our Huayang Marquis House can't be half sorry for him, how can he be like this!" Mrs. Tai just woke up from her dream, this is still half asleep, hand a support bed to get up from the bed.

Horrified, Nanny Hong hurriedly hugged her and begged in a low voice, "Mrs. Tai, you wake up, you wake up first, what if this is overheard? Mrs. Tai, you have endured for so many years, do you want to let the entire Marquis of Huayang fall at this time?"

This is said although light, but fell in the ears of the Dowager Countess is like a thunderbolt, a scene inexplicably appeared in front of their own, when they were also so begged the old marquis, but the old marquis is bent on, to now get to the present dilemma of this kind of situation.

Thinking of the past, a time of old tears, "At first ... at first if not, now why is ... the old marquis he is now two legs stretching, nothing, but fell so a large family of things on my shoulders, I'm just a female stream, you let me how to carry, let me how to carry!"

Thinking of all the years of fear, the dowager lady is sad and hateful, and sadness comes from the bottom of her heart.

"Mrs. Tai, the old slave knows that the old slave knows all, so Mrs. Tai you can't do anything now, otherwise ... otherwise you have to centrifugalize with the marquis ah!" Nanny Hong whispered to appease the dowager lady.

The words magically had an effect, and the dowager lady quieted down, leaned back breathlessly, sighed, and fell silent.

Seeing that the dowager lady was no longer making a scene, Nanny Hong gently turned out and walked outside to let people prepare hot water for freshening up, ready to let the dowager lady take a dip ...

Mrs. This side is quiet down, Wei Yuewu side is also still calm, just that the package and noiselessly sent to the hands of Aunt Yang, and then heard that Aunt Yang because of the cloud embroidery woman's matter to please Wei Yuewu, this time from the plum blossom nunnery begged for the branch of the upper sign, Wei Yuewu let Aunt Yang sent to their own mother's main room to provide for.

When the granny guarding the gate heard that it was Wei Yuewu's intention and saw the Shang Shang Sign in Aunt Yang's hand, she opened the courtyard gate and let Aunt Yang in, but still urged her to come out quickly.

Since the last time Aunt Winter's people were beaten, no one dared to come here freely.

Everything here was cleaned up as if Madam Hou was still around.

Aunt Yang waited a little while in Madam Hou's house, and after taking a curious look around outside, she left with her own maid.

This news was delivered to Aunt Dong and Wei Qiufu respectively in the evening, and both of them let out heartfelt smiles.

“Continue to keep an eye on Aunt Yang, if there’s anything, just report it, and don’t worry about anything else!” Wei Qiufu instructed Ming Yan.

“Yes, slave girl understands!” Ming Yan knew that this was what her own master had always done, the harmful thing of course had nothing to do with the young lady, no matter who ended up in trouble, the one who got it early was the young lady.

“Go ask Aunt Yang if she wants to go out of the house?” Aunt Dong put down the needle and thread in her hands and said to the granny beside her, although her face was wearing a smile, the smile was eerie.

A person who has run out of use is actually extremely out of place to keep ...

Aunt Winter was more than convinced that a dead man could not speak!