Young Lady 511

Chapter 511 Knocking at the Palace Door in the Middle of the Night
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"What's going on? What's Wei Lovin doing here at this hour?"

"What happened? Something happened at the border?"

"There are movements in the Yan and Jing lands?"

"Could it be that Yandi is going to attack again without asking?" ...

With the WeiLoWen all the way rush into the palace door, see the people are not surprised, some officials are secretly guessing, but no matter which consequences, these people are also one by one in a hurry, this kind of thing is not a big deal, a little bit of not even, may jeopardize the whole country, the capital's safety and security is actually also in a flash.

At the beginning of the lanterns, the Emperor was sitting idly in Empress Tu's palace, and what the two were talking about together also happened to be precisely the matter of Wei Yuewu being made a county princess.

"Your Majesty, the Crown Prince said to my concubine that he wanted Wei Yuewu to enter the palace, but the Marquis of Huayang has a first lady in the palace, it's really inappropriate to enter another one at this time, lest there will be more trouble in the future, so my concubine made the decision to give Miss Wei Sixth a position as a county princess, how does Your Majesty feel about that?"

Empress Tu asked in a soft voice.

"The queen did a good job, always a house can not enter two young ladies, this is the provisions of the ancestors, the crown prince this matter is also really owed to think, as for sealing Wei Lovin's daughter for the county, in fact, is just right for me, Wei Lovin there also said that for the time being do not want to seal the reward, do not need to put the title to improve, but so many years, he guarded the border, the credit is not small!"

The emperor nodded, to Tu Queen's approach to express appreciation, Wei Luo Luo where the reward for a long time did not come down, is because Wei Luo Luo resolute refusal, the emperor can not think of how to do, but if it falls on his own first daughter, but also good, and this can also be rested on the Prince's thoughts, the emperor felt that Tu Queen disposed of a very good.

For the emperor casually said the provisions of the ancestors said, Tu queen eyes a ghost, hard to hide the bottom of the eyes a hint of faint ridicule, but then both show a smile, "Thank you for the emperor's compliments, my concubine this is also have no choice but to do, the crown prince's mind there to be rested, the side of the marguis of huayang also want to reward."

This identity of Jingde county princess of Wei Yuewu has raised the value of Wei Yuewu, such that if Wei Yuewu wants to enter the palace, it is impossible to do anything else but the position of the crown princess!

But this position of the Crown Princess is not something that anyone can get just because they want it.

"Didn't find the Heaven's Mandate Phoenix Lady?" Bringing up this topic, the Emperor's brow was also tightly wrinkled, when the Heaven's Mandate Phoenix Lady was said, he was actually half believing it, but he couldn't help but believe in it, so he also followed the search.

"Master Feng He said he couldn't find it, he looked at all the palm readings of the showgirls and didn't see it!" Empress Tu also shook her head bitterly.

This thing said in fact everyone is half believing, but if it is true, this phoenix life of the daughter but must enter the East Palace Crown Prince House, so that Wen Tianyao's this Prince is more legitimate, but if it really does not, it does not matter, it is always Wen Tianyao when so many years of the Crown Prince, has never been doubtful!

"Then prepare the second step!" The Emperor sighed and snapped.

"This ... is all Tu Fu ... is afraid of being said by outsiders ..." Although Empress Tu was secretly happy in her heart, she still pushed back a bit.

"What's good or bad, you Tu's women are indeed good, and I would not know, whether it's you or Zhaoyi, accompanying me for so many years, no matter what you do, all make me satisfied!"

The Emperor laughed, his expression softening.

Tu queen's eyes but a sinking, heart cold snort, so many years have passed, the emperor's heart really is still only her, in vain their own so many years, for him to work for the harem, but in time just fell a with Tu Zhao Yi the same appreciation.

You yourself are the head of the six palaces and the gueen of a country!

"Many thanks for your appreciation, Your Majesty, then let Shui Huan enter the East Palace and preside over East Palace matters!" Empress Tu lowered her head, hiding the coldness in her eyes, and softly said.

"So that the East Palace will have three counted concubines, the rest let the Prince himself to pick it, always his own House of people, but also have to be agreeable to him, lest then say that we two all help him to pack the selection, as for Wei Lovin's daughter fell out of the election it, he there also expressed early, do not want to let the daughter into the Palace, regardless of whether it is the first daughter or commoner daughter!"

The Emperor pondered for a moment and said.

"Good, everything according to what the emperor said, the crown prince there should also have their own fancy people, in fact, before the two is not the crown prince fancy? As for the water clamor here, the emperor need not worry, the two of them are also grown up together, since childhood will be childhood sweethearts, the crown prince is small, will express to marry the water clamor, if not the water clamor so many years has been in the academy to learn, I am afraid that the crown prince early will have this meaning, the crown prince so many years have not been married, may not not be because of the water clamor!"

The Empress laughed, but then the words flickered, "Your Majesty, what about Duke Jing's daughter? Is she also going to enter the Eastern Palace?"

Jing Wenyan's identity was placed there, in fact, after entering the East Palace, if it was not the Crown Princess, it was actually not justifiable.

"Let's put this beforehand for a while, let's see what the Crown Prince himself means, if he really wants it, and Duke Jing doesn't have anything to say, just let them be, it's always their young people's business, I'm also old, I can't figure out some of their meanings!" The Empress reached out and rubbed her forehead, rather distressed.

"A moment to say that you do not want, a moment to express good feelings, over there as well, a moment to say that you only want to marry an ordinary family son, but also a big selection of son-in-law, a moment to imply that I said it is still think that I have a few sons good." The emperor sighed.

If not with Jing Guo Gong two is also considered since childhood together, and then Jing Guo Gong for him to go to the Yan Di secretly detect the situation, for this was also Yan Di extinction, coupled with the two people since childhood love, the emperor felt that he would not be so accommodating to him, his own son of course excellent, it is difficult to let him pick not!

"Yes, my concubine also thinks so, there is also the matter of the fourth prince and the Jia Nan county princess, the two families are almost done discussing, should we find a time to announce it first?" Empress Dowager brought up the Fourth Prince.

"This prior is not urgent, even though the two families have said, but it is not appropriate to announce first, there is always the second prince and the third prince, the fourth prince as a younger brother, how can be preceded by the older brother, and is not to say that jia nan before horseback riding injured feet, has been recuperating it, first recuperating for a period of time, but the Wei Lovin's that commoner daughter, can be advanced to the fourth prince's mansion."

When this was said, the Emperor's face became displeased, "I heard that Wei Lovin's first daughter is good, why is this concubine daughter so out of tune."

First in the palace was found and the second prince lying together, it is said that she is still her own lie up, and then outside the palace and the fourth prince crashed the car, actually unclothed and the fourth prince hugged to a place in public, the royal family is bound to give Wei Lovin a decent.

Just this marriage, the emperor should be very reluctant.

"The fourth prince also said unwilling, but who let him reach out and hold the other young lady, the second prince there heard angry more and more sick some." Empress Tu followed suit and said unhappily, "What exactly is she trying to do? Is this really such a coincidence?"

"Forget it, no matter what she, left is just a concubine girl, heard that Wei Lovin's aunt is a maiden origin, can have what insight, make such things, also can be justified! Always aggrieved the fourth prince, let him lead the person into the house is, this later how to follow him, Wei Lovin there is also angry very, with me to make a statement, with the fourth prince to send people to the backyard of the Buddha Hall is."

The emperor said upset, family and state affairs have been annoying enough, this backyard harem matters, but also one after another.

"Your Majesty, the Empress, Marquis Huayang has urgent matters knocking at the palace gate to seek an audience!" A chamberlain hurriedly walked over and knelt on the ground to report back.

The palace gates were also locked at night, and it was impossible to come and go at will, but the emperor gave some high-ranking ministers the special privilege of knocking at the palace gates.

"What's the matter at this hour?" The Emperor and Empress glanced at each other, and the Emperor asked in disbelief.

"The lackey doesn't know either, Marquis Huayang seemed to be in a hurry, he came running on horseback before!" The chamberlain said one by one.

"Go!" The Emperor's face sank, immediately stood up, striding out, and in his heart, he also vaguely guessed whether or not something unimaginably big had happened, so Wei Luowen would be in a hurry to enter the palace at this time.

Empress Tu followed the escort, all the way to the emperor to the entrance of the palace, watching the emperor on the dragon carriage far away, still standing still, pondering.

"Empress Mother, it's time to return to the palace, it's cold!" A Sister came over and took a cloak and covered her with it, whispering.

"Go find out what's going on!" Empress Tu's supple Ren Sister came over to tie up her cloak and faintly commanded.

"Yes!" The Sister fastened her lacing and retreated in response ...

"Your daughter is so sick that she can't get out of bed for a while, and the group of doctors are tied up?" In the imperial study, the emperor frowned, looking at Wei Lovin, who was kneeling at his feet, and asked.

"Yes, I ask Your Majesty to have several eunuchs go with me to take a look at my daughter!" Wei Lovin's face tightened.

"Good, come on people, go call a few eunuchs and follow Marquis Huayang!" After understanding the cause and effect of the matter, the Emperor didn't take any more time to worry about it, and directly commanded to the chamberlain beside him, while asking Wei Lovin to get up.

Unable to help it, Wei Lovin's heart would be burning with anxiety this time, fearing that Wei Yuewu's side would be in a bad situation.

The chamberlain was going to look for a doctor, Wei Luo Wen was worried that he would miss a lot of time, so he also said goodbye to the emperor and followed the chamberlain to look for a doctor, and then asked a few old doctors who were proficient in the art of healing, and directly asked them to follow him towards the palace gates.

But a few doctors are too old, a moment but not fast, angry Wei Lovin quickly called the chamberlain to find a soft sedan chair over, ready to let these experienced old doctors sit on the sedan chair.

To be some comb complete, Wei Luowen only with this team sitting in the sedan chair of the eunuchs, to the palace door rushed to ...

"What's wrong with Marquis Hua Yang?" In a remote corner of the Imperial Hospital, the Third Prince walked out slowly with his hands behind his back, and the light happened to be far enough to see Wei Lovin leaving with a team of eunuchs, and asked in surprise.

"This ... minion went to ask!" The fat chamberlain who followed him, hurriedly ran out, and in no time ran over panting.

"Your Highness, I heard that the first daughter of the Marquis of Huayang Fang was seriously ill, the group of doctors tied their hands, the Marquis of Huayang Fang came to the palace in order to ask the Imperial Doctor to take a look at the Wei Sixth Miss's disease, as if to say that the disease and very serious, this will not yet wake up!"

"What, she's sick?" A porcelain vase in the hands of the Third Prince suddenly fell down, making a crisp, shattering sound, and the precious little pills inside scurried around, and he didn't realize it ...

Chapter 512 Anger, The World's Son Strikes Out

"Marquis, sixth young miss's illness is coming on really fiercely, we can only try a prescription first." After several eunuchs had looked at Wei Yuewu's condition, they discussed amongst themselves, and an old eunuch from the Imperial Hospital came to speak to Wei Luowen.

"Shufei, bring over Dr. Ming's prescription!" Wei Lovin nodded and ordered.

This will Ming doctor's medicine has been in the decoction, Shu Fei busy side of the prescription handed over, the eunuchs took the prescription and looked at it, nodded.

"This formula is based on tonification and basically counts as a good formula, but it would be even better if a few more flavors were added!" The Imperial Doctor said.

"Trouble old Imperial Doctor!" Wei Lovin nodded.

Several doctors have gone to one side of the compartment, re-examining the prescription to go.

Mrs. Tai will also get a letter, sent Grandma Hong over to ask, know Wei Yuewu is seriously ill, but also sent some good medicinal herbs, Mrs. Tai herself has a small warehouse, basically placed some good medicinal herbs.

Wei Lovin let Shufei take it and waited for the eunuchs to workshop the prescription before leaving with the people.

Qing He courtyard was quiet again, Wei Yuewu was picked up by Jin Ling and poured the medicinal soup, after letting all the people retreat and rest individually, Jin Ling was uneasy about Wei Yuewu's condition, so she guarded Wei Yuewu's house.

Wei Yue-mai on the bed was still sleeping, her face was pale, her breathing was faint, and if it wasn't for Jin Ling reaching between her nostrils, she could barely sense her breathing.

Sighing softly, Goldbell turned her head to the table to pick the table's lantern a little darker, the

Suddenly there was a cold gust of wind at his back, and he turned warily.

When he was able to get a good look at the long and handsome man standing in front of the window, he hurriedly put down the objects in his hands and respectfully saluted, "World Son!"

"What did the palace eunuchs say?" Yan Huaijing raised his steps towards Wei Yueyang's bed.

"It also says it's unsure!" Goldbell shook her head with a bitter smile.

"What exactly is the reason?" Yan Huaijing's gaze, like an abyss, fell on Wei Yuewu's face, without half a smile on his face, those handsome eyes that made people's souls be taken away for them, a piece of cold and hostile, such cold and hostile, so that even if Jinling was swept a little bit by the tip of her eyes, she couldn't help but be terrified.

Seiji is really angry!

"slave girl also don't know, may be too sad God, today too many things happened in a day, no matter is the palace, or the house, miss didn't stop for a moment, the whole person's spirit is hanged enough, to be relaxed, it is some can't eat, before also don't feel, all of a sudden is sick like this, painting the end of the want to go to get a pair of cards to go out, Aunt winter and stop, miss strong support The will trick the trick ..."

Golden Bell replied in a low voice, the two of them, Shu Fei and Painted End, had already told her about what happened before.

Aunt Winter's intentions are not good, if Miss doesn't hold out, the two maids simply can't stop Aunt Winter.

Yan Huaijing sat down on Wei Yuewu's bed hand, his cuffs flashed with gorgeous purple embroidery, he reached out and took Wei Yuewu's pulse, Wei Yuewu's body had problems, he had checked it before, and the eunuch doctor of the mansion had also talked to him about it, he had also secretly asked the eunuch doctor to prepare some medicines to strengthen her body and health, he just hadn't taken them to Wei Yuewu.

"Take a pill and melt it in warm water!" He reached out and picked up Wei Yuewu's head, letting her lean against his embrace, and took out a small jade bottle from his bosom and said.

"Yes!" Jin Ling took the jade bottle in Yan Huaijing's hands and poured out a small broad bean sized pill from it, then walked over to the table and dispensed a cup of warm water out of the teapot, incorporating the medicine into it and handing the teacup to Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing took it and shook it slightly, sensing that the temperature at the bottom of his hand was not scalding before he filled Wei Yue-mai up.

Wei Yuewu only opened her mouth slightly each time, not much could be poured down, Yan Huai Jing was extremely patient and held her head, carefully pouring a mouthful and stopping for a while.

This process is actually quite long, it's not easy, the irrigation is almost done, Yan Huaijing only handed the cup of tea to Jinling, Jinling took it and placed it on one side, busy taking a handkerchief to wipe the corners of Wei Yuewu's lips for Wei Yuewu.

"Son, you go back, it's getting late!" Looking out of the window, Jinling advised in a low voice, "The slave girl is here to watch, if there are any changes, we must report to you immediately!"

"Be careful of her body!" Yan Huaijing looked out the window, indeed this will be outside of the day is not early, the sky is vaguely white, and can not stay, carefully put Wei Yuewu down, reached out for her to brush away a strand of hair between the forehead, lips pursed out a hint of Ling Li, it seems to be quick to incorporate the little fox into their own name is.

Without being by his side, even if the little fox was more cunning, there was something he couldn't catch.

His pace has to pick up ...

Wei Luo Wen, who went to the morning court in the early morning and was in a hurry to go back to his house to see Wei Yuewu, was stopped by Yan Huai Jing.

"Marquis Hua Yang, please stay!"

Followed by WeiLoWen together to go out of the court officials, this will be involuntarily look behind, the young handsome son, wearing wide brocade robe, snow-colored clothes, with gorgeous embroidery, with his big step, through the noble high Hua Qi, more and his attitude style, eyes brimming, such a perfect color, both is the same as a man, but also can not help but be stabbed by the pain of the eyes.

Some people quietly began to slow their steps, wanting to hear what Yan Huaijing and Wei Luowen had said!

"I heard that Marquis Hua Yang was running wildly through the streets last night, but I wonder what for?" Yan Huaijing leisurely walked in front of Wei Luan, the corners of his mouth hooked up with a few moments of flirtatious general coziness.

"My daughter is seriously ill, I have to knock at the palace door at night, please Emperor's decree!" Wei Luo Wen's heart is bored, this will only want to hurry back to see the daughter's condition, which have the heart to answer Yan Huaijing, but can not really ignore this son.

"Oh, then how is your daughter's condition?" Yan Huaijing was all smiles.

"This will be just about to go back to the house to see, Shizi ..." Wei Lovin took the words and was about to take his leave, but was interrupted by Yan Huaijing with a smile.

"When I think of my acquaintance with your daughter, still a few months ago, I felt that your daughter's demeanor was generous and decent, similar to that of Miss Jing, and that's why I saved your daughter by the way and brought her all the way back to the house, and at that time, although she was soft and frail, she still looked guite healthy!"

Yan Huaijing sighed, his narrow phoenix eyes brimming with color, making it impossible to ignore.

But what was even more impossible to ignore was what she said, what did it mean? Was it an indication that she was really extraordinary towards Miss Jing?

I had known that Jing Wenyan and Yan Huaijing had almost become an unmarried couple, and I don't know what kind of inside information there is, but think about it, Jing Wenyan is the number one beauty, and it's appropriate to match her with Yan Huaijing.

Does that mean that in the hands of Yan Huaijing, it was different for Jing Wenyan, just because things crashed in there, not knowing what to do?

As for the idea of destroying the Jing land, it may be the meaning of Yan Guo Gong, not half related to Yan Huaijing, but he is now about to be betrothed to the princess, what does this ... mean?

The crowd was bewildered, but one and all still strained their ears to hear what was to follow!

"Many thanks to Shizi for his help that day!" Wei Lovin held back his anger and said, he didn't feel the need to rehash old scores at this time, besides, he had always looked at Yan Huaijing in a bad light and always felt as if he was spying on his own daughter.

"Marquis Huayang is polite, said it was just passing by, and in the situation that day, seeing your daughter so similar to Miss Jing, how could I not reach out."

Yan Huaijing's calm demeanor, as if he didn't know what he was saying, once again affirming the difference in Jing Wenyan's relationship with him, there was a side of the palace people who reported this news to the two princesses.

Whether it is the third princess or the fourth princess for Yan Huaijing's matter are particularly concerned, every time Yan Huaijing into the palace, there are palace people on the side of the peep, if you know a little something, whether it is reported to the third princess or the fourth princess, there is a reward, this will not yet out of the palace door, along the way of course, there are a lot of the palace people pass by.

"Yan Shizi is polite, I ..." Wei Luo Wen really had no desire to go back and forth with Yan Huaijing here, arched his hand and wanted to take his leave again.

"Huayang Marquis Mo such as I go with you to your residence to see your Qianjin, I also brought quite a lot of good medicinal herbs from Yan Di over, if your Qianjin needs it, it is possible to make a small contribution."

Yan Huaijing looked particularly enthusiastic today, even though he was still cloudy, but between these words and actions, he expressed everywhere that he wanted to be close to Wei Yuewu, or rather, he was taking advantage of Wei Yuewu's matter to be close to Wei Lovin.

What does Yan Huaijing want?

Many sensitive officials have been in the heart of suspicion, is not the Yan land and what is different, so think, for Yan Huaijing's words more and more care up.

"Shizi don't need to be courteous, I'm distracted here, so I'll take my leave first!" Wei Lovin a sentence was stifled and stifled, this will not be able to hold back the angry voice, finished the robe sleeve a carry, sprinting towards the palace.

They came all the way over, while talking while walking, in fact, has arrived at the entrance to the palace, the palace entrance to the sedan chair, military officials on horseback, there are some on their respective carriages.

Wei luowen heart anxious, this of course did not take the carriage, directly on the horse parked at the palace gate, the hands of the whip raised, was about to start line, suddenly heard a light laughter in the ear.

"Marquis Hua Yang, how about going up to your residence together?"

When he looked back, he saw that handsome son of the world, his face against the light penetrated a few points of enchantment that was not present in the past, brimming with a smile at himself, and surprisingly, he was also riding a horse.

The white horse's snowy hooves rose high, its wide cloak raised, and actually in Wei Luo's astonished eyes, it turned the horse's head and took a few guards from the Duke of Yan's mansion with it, running down in a puff of smoke.

And the direction in which he had gone away was actually not in the direction of the Duke of Yan's residence.

This was clearly heading towards his own Marquis of Huayang's mansion, and after clearly stating that he did not need his greetings, Yan Huaijing actually really did run ahead of himself like this.

Actually really have such shameless and exhausting people, Wei Lian angry even liver pain, stretching the horse whip toward Yan Huaijing's rear shadow raised, but in the end there is no way to stop people down, only hate a slap of the saddle, and then rushed to the side of the guards snappishly said, "Go!"

Said a raise the horse whip, hit hard on the horse's buttocks, the steed was frightened, up to the sky whistled a cry, chased down in a hurry ...

Chapter 513 Claiming, The Marquis' Thousand Golds

Seeing the two of them heading towards Marquis Hua Yang's mansion one after the other, the courtiers stood at the entrance of the palace, you looking at me and I looking at you, for a while not knowing what had happened.

Yan Huaijing, who had never been happy or angry, today's demeanor was just too strange for people!

What does this ... mean ...

When Wei Lovern arrived at Marquis Huayang's residence, Yan Huaijing was waiting at the entrance, seeing Wei Lovern rolled over and dismounted from his horse, he smiled leisurely and handed the whip in his hand to the guard at his side.

"Marquis Hua Yang, please!" He actually reached out to Xiao Guest, as if he was the master of the Marquis of Huayang Mansion.

"Shizi, forgive me for not being interested in entertaining you right now!" Wei Lovin said nonchalantly.

"Doesn't Marquis Huayang think that the more healers there are at this time, the better? I've also brought the Imperial Physician from Yan land here, doesn't Marquis Huayang want your daughter's illness to get better quickly?"

Yan Huaijing's eyes flickered as he asked in a gentle and elegant manner.

Wei Luo's heart was moved by these words, even though he disliked Yan Huai Jing, he was still moved by Yan Huai Jing's proposal, one more doctor is one more hope, and he only hoped that there would be more doctors.

"Alright, World Son please!" After a quick reckoning, Wei Lovin's face eased and softened as he extended his hand and politely said.

Yan Huaijing smiled faintly, "Marquis Huayang, please!"

The two people invited each other and entered the gate of the Marquis of Huayang, then hurriedly headed for the backyard Wei Yuewu Clear Lotus Courtyard.

In Qing He courtyard, Wei Yuewu was still lying there weakly, both eyes closed tightly, unable to see any difference from last night, but Jin Ling could still sense that her own young lady's breathing had slightly calmed down a bit and roughened up a bit, at least it looked better than yesterday's situation.

Whether it was Seiji's medicine or the medicine decocted outside that had taken effect, it was a relief to Goldbell.

Wei Luo Wen brought Yan Huai Jing in at this time, Yan Huai Jing was polite this time and didn't follow him to the inner room, but only sat outside.

Wei Lovin brought Yan Di's eunuch into the inner room to take Wei Yuewu's pulse.

Yan Di's doctor put the pulse extremely careful, a hand graduate, and then changed the other hand, eyes lowered, can not clearly see the expression on the face, Wei Luo anxious, want to say and stop, afraid of disturbing the doctor's pulse.

Only after a long time did the eunuch put down Wei Yue Ming's wrist, but he closed his eyes and mused.

Shu Fei gently put Wei Yuewu's hand under the quilt, not daring to make a sound for fear of disturbing the Imperial Doctor.

It took half a second for the eunuch to open his eyes.

"Imperial Doctor, how is it?" Wei Lovin said sharply.

"Marquis, your Qianjin is worrying too much, coupled with physical and mental fatigue, so that a time to get sick, originally the bottom is much worse than the other people, so a few pincers together, where can still eat."

The eunuch said.

"What ... should I do then?" Wei Lovin said sharply.

"No problem, I will first prescribe a prescription, a moment to go to fry a suit over, your Qianjin should be about to wake up, before the palace doctors prescribed medicine, has taken effect, not obvious reason, or because your Qianjin's base is really weak."

Yan Di's eunuch explained.

"Please also ask the Divine Doctor to prescribe a prescription!" Hearing the eunuch's words, Wei Lovin heartily arched his hand respectfully.

"Marquis please follow me!" The Imperial Doctor nodded, stood up and headed out of the house, Wei Lovin hurriedly followed, and when he got outside, he was on the bookcase by the window, prescribing a prescription.

To be opened, handed the hands of the prescription to Wei Lovin, "Marquis, this medicine is only one post, used up, so Qianjin will wake up, but after that, or according to the palace eunuchs' prescriptions for medication, their medicines to regulate the body is the main focus, so that the body of love indeed need to be properly regulated, otherwise the future ..."

"What will happen in the future?" Wei Lovin said eagerly while receiving the eunuch's prescription.

"Does this ... Marguis have a family disease?" The Imperial Doctor said with a desire to speak.

"No!" Wei Lovin's face turned cold and immediately shook his head decisively.

"Then ... let's focus on conditioning, it's not advisable to overwork." The Imperial Doctor said, then turned to stand behind Yan Huaijing.

"The internal affairs of the Marquis of Huayang's residence are actually so numerous as to make a young lady, who is still in her boudoir, fall ill from exhaustion?" The corners of Yan Huaijing's mouth hooked up slightly, his eyes carrying a hint of a warm and elegant smile as he spoke in a gentle and conciliatory manner.

As soon as he spoke like that, Wei Luo Wen realized that Yan Huaijing was still sitting here.

"World Son, please go to the front to talk!" Obviously it was extremely inappropriate for Yan Huaijing to be sitting here, but just now, in order to use Yan Di's doctor, Wei Luan couldn't care less.

"Please!" Yan Huaijing stood out politely, his long sleeves flung out, and he walked outside the house with a flourish, he did want to knock Wei Lovin around as well.

While Wei Lovin ordered for someone to go and dispense medicine for Wei Yue Mo and bring it over for frying, he led Yan Huai Jing towards the study in the front courtyard.

When they got to the study, the two men resumed their seats as guests and hosts.

"This time, thank you Shizi!" Wei Lovin sincerely thanked, no matter how compared to other eunuchs, this Yan Di's eunuch said a lot more clearly, and also guaranteed that with this patch of medicine, the dancer was bound to wake up, which made Wei Lovin's heart a little bit relieved.

"There is actually no need for Marquis Huayang to be polite, I remember that I once sent Marquis Huayang a portrait of your Qianjin before!" Yan Huaijing lazily said.

Although the voice was as warm and elegant as ever, it inexplicably made people feel a sense of cold chill.

Like him this age of young people, most of the original are still in fresh clothes, but Yan Huaijing is different, even if he is only the son of the Duke of Yan, not the real Duke of Yan, already let a person can not be looked down upon, rumor has it that the Duke of Yan's body is not good, the affairs of the Yan land are more than eighty percent of the hands of the son of the hold.

So no one would dare to underestimate this son of the world to go.

Neither can even Wei Lin.

"World Son, what exactly is the meaning of this?" Wei Luo Wen's face slowly turned cold, looking warily at Yan Huaijing, the bruises on his face twisting slightly, if the timid saw it, they would definitely be frightened.

And this World Son across the street was still in a clouded state.

"Whatever Marquis Hua Yang thinks is the meaning, I am the meaning!" Yan Huaijing elegantly reached out and picked up the teacup, took a sip and laughed.

"My daughter is not a concubine!" Wei Lovin snapped as his gaze tightened on Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow, "I heard that the eldest daughter of Marquis Huayang is now a concubine for the Fourth Prince's residence, and I've also heard that she's going to enter the house soon!"

"I ... "Bringing up Wei Yuejiao's matter, Wei Lovin only hated his teeth, but the fact was put there, it was indeed true, "That is a concubine daughter!"

All he could do now was harden his heart.

"How important is a woman's honor, if Miss Six's honor is ruined, the problem here will not exist!" Yan Huaijing's handsome face was permeated with a few enchanting smiles, such a smile however caused Wei Luan's heart to chill.

Slapping his hand heavily on the table, Wei Lovin stood up unexpectedly, "What do you mean, son? If you want to ruin Dancer's honor, I, the Marquis of Huayang, will be at loggerheads with you in Yan!"

"Huayang Marquis don't be anxious, I actually just remind you to be careful but myself, I heard that once your love entered the capital, she caused a lot of things, and often in the Huayang Marquis' residence, it's really surprising, isn't it true that your entire Huayang Marquis' residence for the Sixth Miss, who hasn't grown up in the capital since she was a child, is full of hostility?"

"If that's the case, it would be better to give Miss Six to me, at least my mansion is now clean!" Yan Huaijing said carelessly, as if he wasn't talking about a person, but a different object, even the jokes seemed extremely sincere.

Wei Lovin, however, almost exploded with anger, but inexplicably his heart moved, remembering that since he returned to the capital, there were many things that happened to Dancer, big and small, could it be that it was really because Dancer did not grow up in the mansion since she was a child, and the people in the mansion did not have much affection for her, and that is why she was so mind-numbingly laborious.

It looked like he really needed to marry a first daughter of a famous family, and this newly married daughter of a worldly family would have to get along with Dancer.

"Thank you for your concern, I'll keep Dancer's matter in my heart, but in addition to that, I won't labor for your concern anymore, I heard that the Emperor has decided to marry the Third Princess to your son, so your son should still be more concerned about the matter of the Third Princess!"

With his hands clenched into fists, Wei Lovin slowly sat down, both eyes glaring at Yan Huaijing in a cold voice.

"Marquis Hua Yang is really well-informed, I haven't gotten the rumors here yet I still don't know that the Third Princess is going to marry me. It's just that if the Third Princess is going to marry me, what about the Fourth Princess? Ai, it's really intolerable!" Yan Huaijing half-supported his head and smiled faintly, those beautiful eyes with a bit of an evil aura, permeated with a dark aura that was difficult to describe and hard to describe.

It was as if he had completely changed from the elegant and gentle Yan Huaijing of the past.

Is this still an exiled and noble character?

Wei Lovin opened his mouth, feeling that he really couldn't see through this Duke Yan's son in front of him, the fact that he would actually say such a thing really made the always rigid Wei Lovin not know how to take the next sentence.

"Marquis Hua Yang, I will take my leave first, you here also think about it, if you marry your love to me, in fact, it is also a very good choice, at least I am familiar with your love, she is also more attentive to her, with my protection, she at least won't be as hard as in your mansion, much less likely to get so sick that she fainted and couldn't even get a pair of cards out!"

Yan Huaijing stood up, elegantly flicked his clothes, carelessly said, the corner of his lips smiled more and more radiant.

However, the meaning in these words caused Wei Luo Wen's brows to furrow tightly before he watched Yan Huaijing leisurely leave, speechless for a moment.

Was it really because he had neglected Dancer too much that he had made her life so hard?

Heart so think, the guilt of the more grand, heart slightly pain, his heart wants to protect the people, always can not protect?

A year with hatred in the backyard of the Marquis of Huayang, although it was due to illness, but if it was not their own, and how could it be, and now it is the turn of the dance child? For so many years Dancer has been safe and sound in her grandparents' home, nothing has happened, how could she be tired and sick just after entering the capital for so many days?

Was the backyard of the Marquis of Huayang really so incompatible with their mother and daughter?

"Marquis, there is a posting over, it's a female, but wants to see you!" A boy ran in stiffly, seeing Wei Lovin reporting urgently.

Chapter 514 Awake, the effect of a patch of medicine?

"Who is it!" Wei Luo Wen's face was not depressed, he would be in a hurry, how could he meet such an unruly woman.

Never the inner family has its own inner family to receive, since the one who came is the female family, the one who seeks to see should not be himself.

"Said ... that it was originally a request to see the sixth miss, but when they heard that the sixth miss was sick, they asked to see the marquis!" The boy na na na said, "It is said to be the ninth miss of the Tu Taishi's residence!"

Miss Tu Jiu? Wei Lovin frowned and nodded after a moment of contemplation, "Invite her in!"

When Tu Yu Zhen came in, her face had been stoic, but she still politely looked at Wei Luo Wen and gave a deep bow, Wei Luo Wen nodded and gestured for Tu Yu Zhen to sit down on one side.

The maid brought tea.

"Marquis, what's wrong with Miss Six? Why did she suddenly fall ill when she was well? She had previously asked me to go to the Plum Blossom Nunnery together, saying that she wanted me to accompany her to see Lady Marquis Hua Yang!" Tu Yu Zhen couldn't be bothered to drink tea and looked at Wei Luo Wen with a big smile and asked.

"Mai'er asked you to go to the Plum Blossom Nunnery earlier?" Wei Lovin asked.

"Yes, may I ask what kind of disease Miss Wei Six has? Why did she get sick all of a sudden?" Tu Yu Zhen said with concern.

For that delicate looking young girl, Tu Yu Zhen was still very kind, her own parents were dead and she was living under a fence, in fact, she had quite a feeling of empathy with Wei Yuewu.

Although Tu Yu Zhen was originally also consciously close to Wei Yuewu, the purpose was of course for the Marquis of Huayang in front of her, but really and this Marquis of Huayang's daughter exchanged, but feel quite good, so got Wei Yuewu's letter, and early preparations to go to Plum Blossom Nunnery to meet the matter.

Wei Yuewu was naturally especially happy to have invited her!

But today suddenly heard that the sixth miss of the Marquis of Huayang is seriously ill, and it seems that the situation is not very good, a moment of great urgency, anxious to bring people over to want to ask to see Wei Yuewu, directly explore her illness, but the door on the but informed her that the sixth miss to now has not woken up, anxious, Tu Yu Zhen will be rude to ask to see Wei Lovin.

"Mai'er was originally not in good health, when she was a child, the slightest wind and cold, also easy to get sick, but in her maternal ancestor's family, so many years, but has been very good, this time may be because of the recent overworked things!"

Wei Luo Wen slowly said, his eyes scrutinizing the woman in front of him.

This was originally one of the young ladies of the family that the Emperor was going to allow himself to select, but it was just unexpected that they would meet in such a way, and what the two met to discuss was not other than the matter of Dancing, such a feeling inexplicably made Wei Lovin feel soothed.

"Sixth Miss Wei's health hasn't been very good since she was a child, so why don't you let her rest more and make her work so hard? Since Miss Sixth can lead a good life in her outer ancestor's house, why did she labor so much instead when she returned to the Huayang Marquis' residence?" Tu Yu Zhen said with a straight face.

This is said extremely nonchalant, completely unlike the general boudoir of that kind of meandering, Wei Lovin high-powered, that is, the general courtiers look at him, between the words is also polite, how ever was a woman so questioned, the face of the color of God can not help but cold down, the eyes have become ferocious up.

The scars on his face looked a little grim as his face turned cold.

"Marquis Hua Yang, your backyard there is no other person in charge, even need such a weak woman to hold up?" Tu Yu Zhen actually have some fear in her heart, but remembering the taboo mentioned in Wei Yuewu's previous letter, the original somewhat fluttering eyes, Li both without flickering and without avoiding to look at Wei Lovin straight said.

This is of course Tu Yu Zhen's guts than the average woman, coupled with the original appreciation of Wei Luo Wen such a hero, think like Wei Luo Wen like this, is worthy of a man, not like the capital of

those who are smeared and powdered male, a face of oil and powdered face, look at it all let a person appetite.

Wei Lovin could not imagine that Tu Yu Zhen's courage is actually so big, actually can not flash not to avoid looking at himself, usually when he is angry, not to mention Aunt Dong, even if those military men, but also scared to lower their heads, not to mention a weak woman of the boudoir, such Tu Yu Zhen is to let him secretly praised, there are women with guts can be really not much.

Compared to their own marriage, they don't seem to be so resistant, but they still have to watch carefully here, not another Aunt Dong, who is loyal on the surface, but actually harbors a secret evil intent towards Dancer.

"Miss Tu Jiu, don't you know that this is Marquis Hua Yang's residence?" Wei Lovin asked with a deliberately cold face.

"I know that this Hua Yang Marquis, and I do not have much to do with it, but I and the sixth young lady at first sight, really can not see that she is sick like this, I do not know that the marquis can not let me go to see her at this time, always reassure yourself a little!" Tu Yu Zhen stood up, respectfully bowed in Wei Luo Wen's presence and made a request.

"Dancer is sick at this time of the year and is not in a position to see guests!" Wei Lovin refused without hesitation.

"I will only take a short look and leave right away, if marquis feels uneasy, you can have someone follow me!" Tu Yu Zhen raised her eyes and said.

Since the words had been said to this point, and Tu Yu Zhen was still so insistent, Wei Lun only had to nod, nodding her head to call over a granny and have her lead Tu Yu Zhen towards Wei Yuewu's Qing Lotus Courtyard.

The house of Wei Yuewu in Qing He courtyard was filled with joy because Wei Yuewu had woken up.

It didn't take long for the Imperial Doctor of Yan Guo Gongfu to put down a patch of medicine and Wei Yuewu woke up, which would make a few maids and Mei Maa all excited.

"Sister Mei, send someone to inform the Marquis that Miss has woken up, so that the Marquis can relax as well!" Jinling said to the joyful Sister Mei who folded her hands and confessed her worship to the air.

These words reminded Sister Mei, and she busily answered, hurrying outside, only to reach the courtyard, when she met the granny who came from the front yard to lead the way.

"Sister Mei, this is the Ninth Miss from Master Tu's residence, she heard that the Sixth Miss was sick and came to see the Sixth Miss, the Marquis asked me to bring the Ninth Miss Tu here!"

The granny's sharp eyes saw that Sister Mei hurriedly said.

"You go and tell the Marquis that miss has woken up, our miss has woken up!" The huge surprise made Sister Mei not hear what the granny said clearly at all, only the words Marquis were still clear, and she immediately pulled the granny down and said.

"Sixth Miss is awake?" The granny froze.

"Yes, quickly go report to the Marquis!" Sister Mei laughed.

"Good, I will go at once!" The granny also rejoiced, turned around and left, since the sixth young miss was sick, the marquis there had been upset, it could be seen that his heart was anxious, this would hear about the sixth young miss waking up, he must be overjoyed.

Tu Yu Zhen will also hear that Wei Yuewu is fine, her heart can't help but let out a sigh of relief, and without talking more to Sister Mei, she took her maid to stride towards the main house.

Sister Mei froze for a moment before she reacted and hurriedly said behind her, "Miss Tu Jiu, wait a moment, the slave girl will go and report to our miss first."

"No need, I'll go in myself!" Tu Yu Zhen would also be in a hurry this time, and without waiting for Sister Mei, she entered the front of the house herself.

Inside the house, Golden Bell heard the sound and picked the curtain to come out.

"Jinling, this is Miss Tu Jiu from Master Tu's residence, she's here to see our young lady." Sister Mei was afraid of a misunderstanding and hurriedly said from the back.

Jinling, however, recognized Tu Yuzhen, and after seeing Tu Yuzhen come over and give a deep salute, she retreated to the side and picked the curtain for her.

Tu Yuzhen rushed in sharply and entered the inner room.

Wei Yuewu just woke up, the head is still drowsy, this time by the painting end of the light hand to help up, is leaning on the cushion to rest, heard outside the sound of rapid footsteps, the curtain lifted, but saw Tu Yu Zhen is in a hurry to come in.

"Sixth Miss Wei, you're awake! Really thank God." Seeing Wei Yuewu leaning there with her face weak but her mind clear, Tu Yu Zhen couldn't help but have a smile appear on her face as she walked a few steps closely and came to Wei Yuewu's bedside.

For Tu Yu Zhen's sudden appearance, Wei Yuewu was actually quite surprised, her hand vaguely nodded her hand at Painted End, Painted End understood, and busily moved a stool to the bed.

"Ninth Miss, please sit down!" Wei Yuewu said in a low voice, her voice was dark and hoarse, but fortunately it was still clearly audible.

"You're fine, I heard that you had an accident, I rushed over to take a look." The young girl in front of her was so soft that she almost shattered at the slightest touch, the whole person leaned there weakly, and her pale and delicate little face was sickly, but even so, it was still amazingly beautiful, but it also made people pity her.

"Ninth Miss has a heart!" Wei Yuewu laughed softly.

Before writing to Tu Yu Zhen, inviting her to go to the Plum Blossom Nunnery together, and instructing her how she should be when she sees her father, originally it was just a setup, wanting to cause Wei Luo's favor towards her, blocking Aunt Dong's path, this will see Tu Yu Zhen so sincerely come to see herself, her heart immediately warmed up.

To be able to come to the mansion to see herself despite having thoughts about her father, Tu Yu Zhen was indeed much more courageous than the average family dowager, or perhaps this was what suited her father best.

Moreover, in her eyes, Wei Yuewu saw sincerity, and the corners of her lips silently rippled with a soft and gentle smile.

The light, shallow, almost frozen smile at the corners of his lips was warm and beautiful!

"Are you comfortable now? Do you need anything? I also brought a ginseng with me this time, it is said that it is still my mother's dowry from back then, you use it first, it is always good for my body and bones." Tu Yu Zhen sat down and beckoned to the maid behind her.

The maid, who was following her, came over busily and opened the box she was holding in her hand, and a ginseng, complete with roots and whiskers, appeared in the box.

Wei Yuewu could see that such a ginseng, there must be more than a hundred years, basically is a family collection of things, or this is also Tu Yu Zhen's biological mother left her the most precious thing, the heart can not help but be touched.

"Many thanks Miss Nine, really don't need it, father has it there and has already used it in his medicine!" Wei Yuewu gently shook her head and said.

"Alright then!" Tu Yu Zhen was also quick and nodded, and the maid took it and retreated to the side.

The two people said some more words, Tu Yu Zhen asked about Wei Yuewu's illness in detail, and urged her to rest more, as for the things of the Plum Blossom Nunnery, later, and said Wei Yuewu's own body is not good, don't labor more things, or to recuperate mainly, like her age, the most to be careful, if you hurt your own body, can be troublesome.

"Miss, Mrs. Tai sent Nanny Hong over!" While talking, Sister Mei suddenly lifted the curtain and came in, reporting.

Chapter 515 In the middle of the night, a fire breaks out in Marquis Hua Yang's residence.

Mrs. Tai sent Grandma Hong to, in fact, just routine greetings, and said that Mrs. Tai originally wanted to come over to guard Wei Yuewu, but was persuaded by the people around, the reason is that Mrs. Tai's own health is not good, where can still hold up the vigil, do not come to the time not only Wei Yuewu is sick, and even Mrs. Tai collapsed, then the whole house can be really messy.

Wei Yuewu forced herself to sit up and let Nanny Hong express her gratitude to the Dowager Lady.

As for Mrs. Wei asked why Wei Yuewu will suddenly fall ill, Wei Yuewu is only a vague word over, Mrs. This is obviously a false intention to express some of their own, Wei Yuewu do not believe that such a big thing, Mrs. There will not know.

Besides, Aunt Winter's side has been closed.

Nanny Hong left after sitting for a little while, only after leaving the door of Qing He Yuan, Nanny Hong did not immediately return to Jing Xin Xuan, but instead headed in the direction of Aunt Dong's courtyard.

Jinling was the one who sent Nanny Hong to the door, and had a clear view of where Nanny Hong was going, and returned to the house thoughtfully.

Wei Lovin this will also get a letter, hurriedly rushed over, see Wei Yuewu really woke up, can not help but a burst of great joy, let a person prepare a gift sent to the Duke of Yan House to express the gratitude to the Duke of Yan House of the doctor, for the Yan Huai Jing's ill feeling seems to have faded a lot.

He had been pulling at this heart from last night to today, it was hard to see Wei Yuewu waking up, even though he was still full of sickness, it was still better than lying there motionless.

The mood is immediately good! Look at everything is very smooth eyes, and listen to Wei Yuewu said Tu Yu Zhen actually left her mother's ginseng out, Tu Yu Zhen more and more good feelings.

This will have Wei Lovin in, Tu Yu Zhen is inconvenient to sit more, and instructed Wei Yuewu a few sentences, since the maid to go back to the house.

Wei Luo Wen accompanied Wei Yuewu for another chat, and seeing that Wei Yuewu's spirit was not good, he did not stay longer, and also brought the boy back to the outer courtyard.

In the outer courtyard, Wei Luowu was sitting in the study with an anxious face waiting for him.

"Second brother, what's the matter?" Seeing his own second brother's pale face, Wei Lovin asked in surprise, while ordering someone to re-serve tea.

Wei Luowu for Shangshu, but also for many years, never the most note demeanor and color a few words, rarely have this kind of panic.

"Big brother, can those aunts be sent back? Just leave Aunt Yang behind!" Wei Luowu smiled bitterly.

"Which aunts?" Wei Lovin didn't think of it for a moment, and only reacted when he saw the look on Wei Luowu's face, "Those aunts sent by the world's son?"

"Yes! Big brother, these aunts are a real pain in the ass to let go of and not to let go of, and a few of them are behaving strangely!"

Wei Luowu said with a low cough.

Wei Lovin froze, but immediately understood. "How many of them are prying into the mansion?"

"Exactly, big brother, although our mansion doesn't have a lot of manpower as well, but there are always some secrets, letting so few people in and running around prying, it's also easy to get into trouble!" Wei Luowu said meaningfully.

This said Wei Lianwen a moment of silence, those several aunts sent by the son of the world is indeed not good treatment, but people are sent to the residence, and then want to send back, and a little bit with the feelings of incompatibility.

I'm really afraid of people prying into the affairs of my own house, and there are some things that even my second brother is not clear about!

If it was known, it would be a big deal to turn the world upside down!

"How to deal with?" Wei Lovin's face sank, he was born in the military, and is a great general, between the killings are naturally harsh, a little thought will have an idea.

"If this ... is inquired about, how can it be good!" Wei Luowu was still worried.

"So what, sent to our mansion, is our mansion's people, can't it be that if they die, they still want us to be responsible for it, the left is nothing but a plaything!" Wei Lovin coldly said, the scar on his face looked cold, hard and bloodthirsty.

"Good!" Wei Luowu gritted his teeth, and was indeed impatient with the dissension of those aunts in the mansion.

Originally, he didn't notice these aunts, just threw them in a courtyard, let them fend for themselves, and wouldn't really take them in, but since that Aunt Yang came into his eyes, he spent some effort to pay more attention to that side a little bit, and also found out that there were really some individual behaviors that were bizarre among those few women.

Wei Luowu himself knows his own business, some things of course can not let others find out, so there is this run to Wei LuoWen doings.

The original is afraid of Wei Lovin suspicion, others or do not know, but in the same house, Wei Lovin want to check, always can find some clues.

He is also considered to Wei Lovin report, as for the hands, he will not pretend to others, after all, those aunts live in the courtyard is still in the second house place, some things Wei Luowu is more reluctant to Wei Lovin know, and he is also afraid that those aunts really have something in the hands of, if you let Wei Lovin do it, these things are likely to fall into Wei Lovin's hands.

It was night when the fire in the second house started, the reddish fire burned through half of the sky, and the courtyard where the fire started was seen from almost everywhere in the capital.

Yan Huaijing in Yan Guo Gongfu's building is higher, although there is a distance from the Huayang Marquis House, but still see really, that one of the flames burned that place of the light is bright.

From a distance, there seemed to be many underlings fighting the flames.

"Son, how could a good Marquis of Huayang Mansion catch fire?" Lin Fang stood behind Yan Huaijing, looking at the flames of that place and said in surprise.

This fire is actually a big one can not be extinguished for a moment, visible this fire is really too appalling, but the world's largest families, often have someone on night duty, so big fire just started, is no one to check.

"The Marquis of Huayang has made a move!" Yan Huaijing's lips hooked up a shallow smile, because he was about to go to bed time, his wide white bedclothes were so casually open, half revealing his sturdy chest, but it had its own kind of leisurely and decadent flavor, it seemed that at any time, this Shizi was refreshing to the eyes.

Lin Fang had to sigh, no wonder no matter whether it was in Yan Di or in the capital, the worldly ladies were all in a rush for the son of the world, try to ask, such a flavor, and how many women can block it.

This, of course, includes the cousins in his own house.

However, think of the family's several cousins, cousins every time in the know the son to come to look for their own, one by one deliberately "accidental encounter" when the scene, Lin put this gas will not hit a place, self-conscious very embarrassing.

But fortunately, the "Miss Lin" is her own sister who has been lost since she was a child. Thinking so, she immediately felt satisfied with Yan Huaijing's arrangement.

"That place should be the location of the second house." Yan Huaijing looked at the place where the flames were rushing to the sky.

Marquis of Huayang House of the three rooms layout map, has been presented to his desk, so a little look, will understand the geographic location of the fire.

"The second house? Did Wei Luowu do this?" Lin Fang would also collect his thoughts at this time and look out the window.

"It was Wei Luowu who did it, he wouldn't allow Wei Lovin to meddle in his side of things, and there would be no shortage of secrets in his second house!" The corners of Yan Huaijing's lips spread into an evil smile.

"What is he going to destroy?" Lin Fang was startled.

"People!" Yan Huaijing turned around, returning to sit in front of the case, leisurely picking up the tea on the table, pouring a cup for himself, taking a sip, and faintly saying.

"The second house's own people, Wei Luowu disposed of them and made such a big fuss, to dispose of one's own manpower aren't they all sneaky? What is Wei Luowu's intention in doing this?"

Lin Fang said in puzzlement, and also followed Yan Huaijing as he turned to the front of the case and sat down on the other side of Yan Huaijing with a surprised face.

I don't understand why Wei Luowu wants to make the whole city know.

"Because Wei Luowu is afraid of people talking!" Yan Huaijing said, his body leaning back, his handsome eyes rippling a little in the light, yet so deep that one could not see through them.

"He's afraid of being criticized? He's afraid of people saying that he still disposes of manpower so openly? Mo is not ..." Lin Fang is not a stupid person, after repeating the question twice, he immediately understood, looking at Yan Huaijing with wide eyes, "Mo is not the aunts that were sent to his yard before?"

"Should be!" Yan Huaijing's long and slender fingers flicked on the desktop, "Wei Luowu has always been cautious, there are quite a few women we sent over here, he wants to dispose of them but he is afraid of people saying so, a fire is actually the best reason, it's always that all of these people live together, but if all of them burned to death, that's a hard thing to say, there has to be one or two survivors left behind."

At that time to Wei Luowu's several women, Yan Huaijing because Li, deliberately to toss Wei Luowu's, so is really picked two colorful past, but the other ones are not sent a few real traitors past, it is really not good to say, Yan Huaijing believe that in that kind of situation, really send in a few, is also normal.

After all, being able to enter Marquis Hua Yang's mansion so openly and honestly was not something that anyone could do.

Everyone sends it together, so even if there is something, it won't be checked.

"Shi Zi, then what do we do next?" Lin Fang frowned and said, although the matter of the two women is a small matter, dead is dead, it's just two playthings, the meaning of the World Son to send it in at that time is also to add to that Li's problems, but this will be if it really makes a mess, it's not good to ignore it here by oneself.

The reputation of the Duke of Yan's House is important, and the people sent out by the Duke of Yan's House cannot die casually.

There's always something to show for it.

"Rest first." Yan Huaijing stood up and yawned lazily, reaching out to tie the belt around his waist slightly and walking towards the bed, "Tell them that they don't need to find out about today's matters, and that tomorrow's matters should still be explained tomorrow!"

This is to let the Dragon Secret Spy people do not go to interfere in this matter, on the one hand, is the meaning of letting the situation develop freely, on the other hand, is also in order not to attract the attention of others, after all, the son of the words and deeds in the capital, will be concerned about, if there are more actions, it will cause the Emperor's jealousy.

Seeing that the son of the world here has already made up his mind, Lin Fang immediately understood, nodded his head with a smile and said, "Yes, my subordinate understands!"

Chapter 516 Disturbances, Gathering at the Marquis of Huayang Mansion

"Where is the fire?" Wen Tianyao also stood at the window and asked in a deep voice.

"Your Highness, it's Marquis Hua Yang's residence that's on fire." The chamberlain respectfully reported.

"Go check!" Wen Tianyao said in a cold voice.

"Yes!" The chamberlain retreated silently ...

On this night, there were not a few people secretly sent out from the capital!

Wei Yue-mai was awakened in a half-dream, touching her blunt head, her ears heard a voice inside the house and asked softly, "Who is it?"

"Miss, it's the slave girl in!" Jinling busy answered, Wei Yuewu woke up this time, Jinling sleep was not solid, came to check on her every now and then, this will be the fire light outside, scared her, hurriedly went to the window to see, but woke up Wei Yuewu.

"What's wrong?" Wei Yuewu asked.

"It seems like the fire started over at the second house, how did this good old fire suddenly start!" Jinling replied, the latter sentence was a self-talk.

"Sure it's Second Uncle's place?" Wei Yuewu reached up and rubbed her brow.

"It must be the second house side, that fire is still some distance away from us, miss, do you want the slave girl to go out and take a look?" Golden bell said, she this window looks really unclear, can only determine the general location.

"No need, we'll find out tomorrow!" Wei Yuewu's voice carried a trace of thick weariness, no matter what the Second Master wanted to do, at least for the time being, it had nothing to do with herself.

"Yes, Miss!" Golden Bell dropped the curtains and turned back to look at Wei Yue Ma, who had closed her eyes in deep meditation and weariness.

Seeing that Wei Yuewu was powerless but her face was still good, Jin Ling gently retreated out.

Although that night's fire was burned in the second room of the Marquis of Huayang, no one thought that the fire was actually a fuse ...

The night burned so messy that the inventory was not clear, early in the morning, everyone realized that the place where the fire started was the place of those aunts who were sent to the house, according to Aunt Yang who survived, originally several aunts were just talking and laughing in the house, and then made a hot mess, and then accidentally tipped the candlestick on one side.

Before also did not see the fire, a few aunts scrambled to go up to fight, but let the whole house burned up, the group panicked, thinking of escaping out, but the fire is too big, only to the door at the Aunt Yang escaped, the rest of the aunts have no life.

Several burnt and charred corpses inside the house proved Aunt Yang's claim.

This kind of thing seems to be no one's fault, who let those aunts themselves do not know what they are doing, if they ran out early, they would not be out of life.

If these aunts were only Wei Luowu's concubines, this matter would be considered over, this kind of thing really can't be blamed on anyone, it's all because they asked for it.

But on the contrary, these aunts are still in the capital of the hot four sons of the people, Huayang Marquis House up and down a combination, or to go to each house to say a word.

As a result, early in the morning there were family members from the Marquis of Huayang coming over to pass on the message in all the mansions.

"Dead?" Chu Fangnan looked at Qi Yunhao, his brows furrowed, "This is too coincidental, only a few days ago news had been passed out that some of Wei Luowu's secrets had been discovered, how come he died today and burned all the aunts in a yard to death?"

Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao were indeed mixed with people with ulterior motives among the people they sent at that time.

Based on the special status of the Marquis of Huayang Mansion, there were quite a few people who snooped on the Marquis of Huayang Mansion, and it was good to be able to snoop on the name of sending a few women in.

Holding this mentality, Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao combined their efforts before mixing the people in.

This period of time also did not get what the heart of the report, but the former seems to be a bit of meaning over, just can not imagine, there immediately out of the matter, how to look at this matter are penetrating a few points of mystery.

Moreover, the women they mixed in were naturally different from ordinary women, so how could they even fail to escape, even compared to a weak woman with no hands to fight?

"Let's go, go to the Marquis of Huayang's mansion to take a look, it's always the people we send there, even if they burned to death, they still have to let us take a look!" Qi Yunhao thought for a moment and understood that there was something going on here, stood up and waved his hand at Chu Fangnan.

"Indeed, our people, even if we give them away, it's not like anyone can make a move if they want to." Chu Fangnan snorted coldly and also stood up, following Qi Yunhao outside.

Since arriving in the capital, the two have always been close, Chu Fangnan is the only Qi Yunhao's head of the horse, so this will get the news, the first to the Duke of Qi's residence.

In the hall of the Huayang Marquis' residence, on the main seat sat the two brothers Wei Lovin and Wei Luowu, while on the guest seats below sat the Duke of Lu's son, Lu Yeli, the Duke of Chu's son, Chu Fangnan, and the Duke of Qi's son, Qi Yunhao.

The three men all looked ill at ease, and the one timid figure kneeling in the hall at the head of the pack was Aunt Yang.

"Three World Sons, this is how it happened, it happened suddenly, no one expected these aunts themselves to cause such a mess." Wei Luowu sighed and said, this was something that he had to come forward and say, after all, at that time, it was him that those several World Sons sent by name.

"Minister Wei, I'm just curious, is it possible that the people we sent are not what Minister Wei wants? If so, why don't you return the people to us sooner rather than later, and why waste their flowery looks." Wei Luowu's words only finished, Chu Fangnan himself was coldly snorting, unpleasantly said.

"What does Chu Shizi mean by that?" Wei Luowu said in disbelief.

"I heard that so many aunts sitting together, your Huayang Marquis House courtyard is so short? Or that these few women sent over, simply does not enter the eyes of Wei Shangshu, so it will be thrown aside, both the fire started so big thing, is also to wait until the real burn up to know, not to mention also save untimely."

Chu Fangnan said in a cold voice, his gaze pressing against Wei Luowu.

His reaction was actually fast, immediately hearing the doubt in it, this would be directed at Wei Luowu to send did.

Qi Yunhao grimaced and didn't say anything, but his gaze burned down on Wei Luowu's body, and his intentions were clearly the same as Chu Fangnan's.

Lu Ye Li's attention is not in a few of them, handsome eyebrows slightly frowned, from time to time to look at the door, Zhaori said Yan Huai Jing this time should also have got the news over, how to now also did not have a reaction, even if not really Xing Shi to ask for punishment, on the Marquis of Huayang House to ask for clarity, but is also a must.

Otherwise, it would make people look down on the Duke of Yan's House.

However, how come Yan Huaijing hadn't shown up until now? The eyes sank slightly.

Among the several sons of the world who came with him, the one that Lu Yeli was most jealous of was Yan Huaijing, always paying attention to Yan Huaijing and turning a blind eye to the aggressiveness of Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao.

"Chu Shizi, my main wife is on the Li House to recuperate, temporarily difficult to return to the house, for you to send a few women, although called the name of the aunt, but in fact there is no aunt of the real, so it is temporarily living in a place, originally wanted to wait for the lady to come back before the main room to serve tea, and then divided to match with the yard, which expected that the lady's illness has not yet recuperated, the house has this kind of thing!"

Wei Luowu became Shangshu for many years, for such a question, the answer is still easy, a bitter smile, then pushed the words away.

In the absence of the official madam, the concubines who did not offer tea to the main wife were of course not considered real concubines, and it was appropriate to let them all live in one place, which was originally the rule of the family.

Of course, really can respect this rule is not much, but Wei Luowu this will get to the surface to say, Chu Fangnan is not able to say anything.

I can't help but choke on my words for a moment.

"Minister Wei, don't lie to me that this Aunt Yang is still a virgin, right?" Qi Yunhao's gaze, however, was a few points sharper than Chu Fangnan's, carefully sizing up Aunt Yang kneeling on the ground, and let out a cold laugh.

Auntie Yang has been in Wei Luowu's eyes before, and originally she has served in the bed, so of course it is impossible for her to still be a virgin.

"What does Minister Wei say about this? Didn't you say that the absence of the main wife doesn't count as a real concubine?" Chu Fangnan sneered and immediately followed.

Wei Luowu could not have imagined that Qi Yunhao would see the difference in Aunt Yang at a glance, and could not help but cackle a ...

"Several World Sons, no matter what, the second younger sibling is not at home, and this matter of formal concubine status will have to wait for the second younger sibling to return home after the New Year before it can be dealt with." Wei Lovin raised his eyes and glanced at the several world sons across from him, relieving Wei Luowu.

It means that even though this Aunt Yang is different, but now that Li is not around, she is not considered an official concubine, and it is appropriate for her to live with those aunts.

"Then why did she alone survive?" Chu Fangnan didn't let up.

"Things happen by accident, no one wants it, if the several World Sons really don't believe it, they can send someone to check it out, lest they think that we, the Marquis of Huayang, are intentionally trying to harm these few women who have no use!" Wei Luo Wen said in a cold voice, his gaze sweeping over Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao, "The two sons of the world are so vocal, could it be that these several women have some other uses? If that's really the case, then why send them to the Marquis of Huayang!"

He has always been strong, and is not in the mood to make any word games with these several sons of the world in a roundabout way, and simply pointed out the key points directly.

One sentence said Chu Fangnan was dumbfounded, looked at Qi Yunhao on the side, and saw that he slightly shook his head towards himself.

Knowing that it is not appropriate to say more on this topic, immediately stood up, "Huayang Marquis, it is always our original good intentions before we sent people over, a good few women like flowers and jade, so dead, we are extremely uncomfortable in our hearts, but also please Luo Shangshu to lead us to take a look, if it is really an accident, there is nothing to say."

Chu Fangnan said with a straight face, and beside him, Qi Yunhao also stood up.

"Good!" Wei Luowu had to stand up, his eyes looked to the side of Lu Ye Li, this cold-faced son of the world since he came in, he did not say a word, as if it was not a matter of concern to him, but this time his eyes swept to the doorway frequently, but I do not know if he wanted to go in with himself, or did not want to go in with himself?

"Ru Shi Zi ..."

"Let's go, let's go see together!" Lu Yeli stood up as well.

The crowd then marched towards the backyard, while also sending someone to warn the ladies in the residence that they should not come out and bump into the several sons at this time.

One by one, the news spread to each courtyard, Qing He courtyard, Jin Ling has already got Wei Yuewu's words, ordered people to close the courtyard door, and called all the maids and grannies in, because all the way over here, there is a possibility that they may pass through the entrance of Qing He courtyard.

Those aunts live is really too remote, has been almost to the back door of the place, almost this courtyard in the number of female family members of the courtyard may pass by.

A maid hurriedly ran into Wei Qiufu's courtyard ...

And at the same time, another granny came towards the Clear Lotus Courtyard ...

Chapter 517 The Tattered Patch, Dropped

The burnt area has in fact been cleaned up, but even so, it is still in a mess, and the site has been fenced off.

The women were placed on stretchers with white cloths over their heads, and only an occasional burnt hand slipped out of the stretcher; the people had not yet been carried away.

It should just be a matter of trying to get confirmation from these sons of the world.

Chu Fangnan ordered the guards to go over and look through it, and all they concluded was that the person was burned to death, in addition to no other injuries.

"How are a few of the world's sons?" Wei Luowu asked.

"Go!" Lu Yeli didn't let the guards make a move, only hearing Chu Fangnan's guards report, this would faintly say.

Yan Huaijing isn't here? Where the hell is he?

"Wait, what's that?" Qi Yunhao, who was about to turn around, suddenly pointed at a piece of paddle and said.

The tattered and tattered pad, slipped feebly from a woman's sleeve, fluttered in the wind, and then fell to the ground, brightly colored with not only the gorgeously embroidered not only embroidered lines, but also blood.

The bright red patch of blood was particularly eye-catching in the pale black color of the burned area.

"Bring it over!" Qi Yunhao commanded.

A guard rushed over to pick up the paddle and handed it to Qi Yunhao's hands.

Wei Lovin frowned and looked at Wei Luowu, who had a blank look on his face, he didn't know what this was either.

"Marquis Hua Yang, is this one with the word dance the name of the sixth young miss of the residence?" Qi Yunhao finished looking at the paddles in his hands and suddenly let out a cold laugh as he said to Wei Lovin.

Although Wei Lovin didn't understand what Qi Yunhao meant, he still nodded, "Precisely my daughter."

"Why is her hankie here?" Qi Yunhao said with a cold smile, raising the paddle in his hand and pointing to a piece of unburnt edge.

The corners of this piece of actually not burned, so I can see the embroidered word "dance", this house with the word dance of the young lady, in addition to Wei Yuewu is really no one else.

"My daughter was seriously ill the day before yesterday and only just woke up yesterday, it's impossible for her to follow her aunts to their residence!" Wei Lovin categorically said.

"And what does this paddle mean? Why was it found here? It is rumored that these aunts don't travel on weekdays, so why would there be the sixth young miss of the residence's paddle in their hands, doesn't Marquis Huayang find it strange?" Qi Yunhao said coldly, a hint of ghostly coldness slipping through his eyes.

"It could be that Auntie's subordinate picked up my daughter's handkerchief when she was walking by." Wei Lovin snorted coldly, showing no weakness.

"In any case, won't Marquis Hua Yang invite Sixth Miss over to take a look?" Chu Fangnan interjected.

"My daughter is too sick to come!" Wei Lovin decisively refused.

Wei Yuewu woke up yesterday with great difficulty, where would Wei Lovin want to let her get involved in this kind of thing, besides, this really has nothing to do with Wei Yuewu.

"Marquis Huayang, your mansion burned all the several women we sent into the mansion, we don't say anything, just come and take a look, now we see some doubts, I want to ask the Sixth Miss, Marquis Huayang is so obstructive, what does it mean? Could it be that there is something else going on in this matter?"

Qi Yunhao's face sank as he said in a cold voice.

"Big brother, just let Maiden Dance come out for a bit!" Wei Luowu only wanted to end this matter now, lest these several sons of the world keep staring at him, so he couldn't help but advise.

Wei Lovin's eyes went cold, when someone else made this request, he would naturally reject it and didn't feel that there was anything wrong with it, but the fact that this person was Wei Luowu caused a few moments of indescribable anger to grow in his heart.

Others didn't know about Wei Yuewu's situation, how could Wei Luowu not know about it and actually offered to let Dance come over for a bit as well, how could he not let Wei Lovin get annoyed.

This second brother of his own is really selfish!

"Second brother, how can Dancer come out when her body is so poor and she can't get up now?" He said in a cold voice.

"But ... but now ..." Wei Luowu had a difficult face.

"Since the sixth miss is not in a position to get up, let's go and take a look together, always asking for a word from the sixth miss that is!" Lu Yeli, however, suddenly interjected.

"That's fine, in fact, I also know that it can't be Miss Six, but if the Sixth Miss knows something." Qi Yunhao came fast, immediately shutting out the words.

"Then let's go!" Chu Fangnan answered.

"Big brother ...," Wei Luowu looked at Wei Lovin.

Looking at the crowd one by one, they expressed their intention to go and see Wei Yuewu, Wei Luo Wen was furious and his face turned green, the corners of his eyes protruded twice, but he had to respond, after all, they had a point in saying this, and did not directly Wei Yuewu herself had anything to do with this matter.

So the group of people turned towards the Clear Lotus Courtyard again in great numbers.

Only after they people had gone, did the two Wei Qiu Fu and Qiu Yan turn out from behind the fence.

Looking in the direction of Qinghe Courtyard, Wei Qiufu's face was slightly flushed with a mocking smile.

Wei Yue-mai has actually become a county princess? Why?

He wanted to step her down, but she climbed up, but it was really cheap, remembering the news he had gotten earlier, his heart hated poison.

"Miss, this has nothing to do with Miss Six, right?" Qiu Yan asked cautiously, "Miss Six should be able to defend herself, right?"

"I can't explain it!" Wei Qiufu smiled grimly, "This kind of thing, how can you justify it? Besides, Wei Yuewu had a really good relationship with that Aunt Yang who didn't die before, and had even been to that courtyard before."

Everyone else was dead, leaving one living Aunt Yang, and this Aunt Yang obviously had a good relationship with Wei Yuewu, so no matter where she looked, Wei Yuewu seemed to be suspicious.

Some things, in fact, do not care about the evidence, there is a suspicion, at the critical moment, is to deal with Wei Yuewu sword, a sword through the heart, want to be the most honored young lady of the Marquis of Huayang, Wei Yuewu at least there is this life to enjoy before.

Laboring to let Wei Yuewu fall down, almost fall ill, which then add more laboring things, plus hold back to say no, Wei Yuewu is not directly be angry fainted?

Of course being pissed off and not living is the best!

True or false, with some things layered on top of each other, Wei Yuewu wanted to explain for herself, and it was not simple.

"Miss, I ... we'd better go back now, in a moment the crown prince may send someone over, a while ago you have already spread the word to the crown prince!" Autumn Goose reminded her.

"Go!" Wei Qiufu nodded.

Her current identity, of course, the farther away from this kind of thing the better, as for secretly send someone to find the crown prince Wen Tianyao, of course, also because of their own current situation, she believes that His Royal Highness the Crown Prince is also surely willing to become the most honored young lady of the Marquis of Huayang House of Yao, both so, beg the Crown Prince or there is a method.

As for the matter at hand, it is their own smooth water, to Wei Yuewu to add to the blockage, can let the sick can not get up Wei Yuewu in a fit of anger, slow down, of course, is the best.

Qinghe courtyard guarding the door of the granny heard someone knocking on the door, open a look, actually is the marquis, busy to go forward to salute, and then saw their own second master and a large group of people behind, for a moment do not know whether to stop or not to stop.

It's actually quite out of character for such a large group of men to come over.

"Is Miss awake yet?" Wei Lovin asked.

"Miss should have woken up, the decoction was even used earlier, but now I don't know if Miss is resting?" The granny replied respectfully.

"Go and call out one of the maids around the young lady!" Wei Lovin didn't want to bring so many people into his daughter's courtyard, so he didn't go in himself and only ordered the granny.

The granny didn't understand what was happening, but went in to report as she was told.

On the bed, Wei Yuewu has used some medicine, this is a little rest, a few maids originally said jokes to tease her, this will see her eyes closed, but also do not have a voice, for fear of disturbing her rest.

Suddenly, I heard a granny report outside, "Miss, the Marquis is here, please ask the sister next to you to come out one!"

Not looking for Wei Yuewu but looking for the maids, a few maids peered at each other, momentarily not knowing what had happened.

"Shufei go see what's going on!" Wei Yuewu closed her eyes and faintly commanded.

"Yes, slave girl will go now!" Shu Fei put down the needle and thread in her hands and walked out, as soon as she went out the door, she saw Wei Lovin standing outside the courtyard gate with a large group of men, and she busied herself by going forward to salute.

"Dancing child's body can be better?" Wei Luo Wen had been dealing with this early in the morning, and hadn't come to see Wei Yuewu, so he was really relieved.

"Miss is slightly better, now with medicine, is resting, marquis so many people ... are ..." Shu Fei's gaze fell on the large group of people behind Wei Lovin.

"Did your miss go out last night?" Qi Yunhao raised the handkerchief in his hand, "Is this handkerchief your young lady's?"

"Pazi?" Shufei froze for a moment, but looked at the paddle and blushed slightly as she recognized it immediately.

"Is this piece of paddle your young lady's?" Chu Fangnan also stepped forward and asked.

Seeing that the two of them were only asking, but did not enter the house as they had been told, Wei Lovin's face, though gloomy, still stepped aside.

"This piece of paddle is indeed our young lady's, but ..." Shufei looked like he wanted to say something.

"Did your lady go out last night?" Chu Fangnan pressed the question.

"How can that be, our young lady's health is not well, she can't even get up, how can she go out!" Shu Fei categorically denied it.

"Could it be that your lady sneaked out while you were sleeping?" Chu Fangnan asked again.

"Reporting to Chu Shizi, our young lady's condition was diagnosed and treated by several eunuchs in the palace together, if Chu Shizi doesn't believe the slave girl's words, you can go and ask the eunuchs in the palace!"

Hearing Chu Fangnan mouthing hints as to whether Wei Yue-mai was faking her illness, Shu Fei was furious and choked him angrily.

"Unbridled ..." Chu Fangnan how ever been taunted by a maiden, immediately furious.

"Chu Shizi, is this a true suspicion of the palace eunuchs?" Wei Lovin coldly said.

"It's not a suspicion of Miss Six, but this pad is always the one Miss Six has been using right, shouldn't Miss Six come out and make it clear?" Qi Yunhao interjected from the side. "Who said that this hanky is the one our young lady has been using?" Shufei asked rhetorically. "Didn't you just say your lady's?" "It's our young lady's hanky, but it doesn't say that it's the hanky our young lady has been using, and it's not our young lady who is using this hanky right now!" Shu Fei calmly replied. Chapter 518 Who Took the Handkerchief? "Who did your lady give this paddle to?" Wei Luo Wen asked in surprise. "This paji Miss did not give to anyone, such a paji Miss has a stack, in fact, is not Miss embroidered, are I and Jinling sister a few embroidered, originally for Miss as a paji, but Miss own embroidery is better, these paji placed there, in fact, placed in the hands of slave girls, in fact, has been unused." Shu Fei said and nodded her hand to call over a small maid to go to the bedside of her room to fetch a piece of pad over. The little maid nodded her head, and in a short while she walked out with a stack of pads. Chu Fangnan picked up a piece, shook it, immediately speechless, really with the previous piece, no different. "Those several pieces of paddles have been placed at the slave girl's bedside, although she said that she was storing them for Miss, in fact, Miss has not even looked at them, while the maids in the courtyard all know that the slave girl's bedside has Miss's paddles."

Shu Fei said slowly.

"That is to say, no matter who it is, they can go to your house to get these pieces of pads?" Wei Lovin also heard some meaning and couldn't help but frown tightly as he asked.

"Yes, Marquis, you see the party's little maid also just slightly said, then fetched the general, most of our courtyard actually know, but only I and Jinling, painting end, Mei Sister clear, those pieces of paddles Miss is not used." Shu Fei laughed.

"Did anyone come to the courtyard yesterday?" Wei Luo Wen's face was slightly cold.

"This is really unclear, there were quite a few people who came to see miss yesterday, when I heard that miss woke up, not only did the dowager lady send someone over, even the third, fourth, and fifth misses sent someone over to ask about it." Shu Fei replied.

With so many people coming, it's not really possible to find out whose paddle is missing from the maid's house.

But one thing can be confirmed, that is, this sixth young lady should be innocent and still be victimized.

"Investigate, one by one, go and ask, see who moved when Sixth Miss was seriously ill." Wei Lovin was furious and hateful, the scars on his face twisted together in a stern grimace as he turned around and took large strides outside.

When things came to this point, it was basically determined that this matter had nothing to do with Wei Yuewu, so naturally, the crowd was not in a position to stay any longer, so they followed Wei Luo and headed out.

On the contrary, Lu Yeli was the one who stopped and nodded his hand to call over Shu Fei who was preparing to turn back.

"How sick is your young lady?" It was rare that Lu Ye Li, who had always been known as the cold-faced son of the world, had a gentle face.

"Thanks to Shizi Lu's concern, our young lady's body is much better than before, the palace eunuch's prescription works." Shu Fei replied.

"I heard that Duke Yan's son also sent a eunuch over earlier?" Lu Yeli asked.

"Yan Guo Gongfu's crown prince did also take a look for the young lady, but only prescribed a patch of medicine, and now serves all the medicines prescribed by the palace's eunuchs, which the young lady eats very effectively."

Shu Fei didn't know what this Duke Lu's son wanted to ask, so he carefully answered.

As for the matter of Yan Huaijing's eunuch, Wei Yuehmai had already instructed her, so she gently brought it over, as if that eunuch's prescription wasn't good, and in the end it was the eunuch from the palace who prescribed the medicine that was used.

"Do you want our Lu Di's eunuchs to help take a look?" Lu Yeli asked in a rare good mood.

"Thank you for your son's goodwill, slave girl will definitely convey your son's meaning, but now the palace's eunuchs are using the still good ... this ... is really inconvenient ... "Shu Fei is full of difficulties.

The palace eunuchs prescribe the prescription is still good, of course, inconvenient to change the prescription again.

"Let your young lady rest more!" Lu Yeli Li Li both understood the uninvestigated meaning of Shu Fei's words and did not make things difficult for her anymore, turning to leave.

Not far away, Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao also stopped their steps and looked at each other, simultaneously seeing the doubt in each other's eyes.

When did Lu Yeli have such a good relationship with this Sixth Miss of the Marquis of Huayang?

"Miss, sure enough, someone has moved the slave girl's bed pad." Shu Fei lifted the curtain and entered the room, his teeth clenched angrily.

Yesterday everyone was concerned about the young lady, no one noticed that these pads actually really have been placed on the bedside of the book Fei, Wei Yuewu himself does not use, so he instructed the two maids to find a time to destroy it is.

But recently things suddenly, Wei Yuewu fell ill and fainted, so that everyone panicked, who still cares about the matter of these a few pieces of pads, go not expected to really be used to make an article.

Fortunately, the lady has foresight, had said before, if someone moves these few pieces of pads, only need to truth is, so Fang Shu Fei is not so panicked.

"There is the same pajama?" Wei Yuewu didn't open her eyes and asked in a soft voice, her mind was still weak at this time, so she closed her eyes.

"It's just that there's the same paddle, and that's still a burnt paddle, miss."

Shufei said indignantly.

A burnt handkerchief? Wei Yue-mai's heart stirred, "Did anyone else besides father come just now?"

"There are, many people which, Duke Lu's son, Duke Chu's son, Duke Qi's son, as well as the second master, so a whole lot of people have come over, that the pad is in the hands of a guard, slave girl straight after, the marquis was furious, want to find out who wants to harm the lady, and then led the people to go, but it is the Duke of Lu's son also purposely stopped and asked about the lady's illness, and after that, also said that they can let the Imperial Doctor of Lu's land to help the lady look at the disease. their Imperial Doctor from Lu Di to help Miss look at her illness, the slave girl politely refused."

Shufei thought for a moment.

"This pad has fallen into those aunts' courtyard, right!" Wei Yuewu's face floated up with a faint cold smile, this is to see that she can't properly recuperate from her illness, purposely making something up for herself so that she can get sicker and sicker.

"Miss who is trying to harm you like this?" Painted End said sharply.

"Left is only so many people, I will not have much heart this time, be careful yourselves not to let anyone backstab you." Wei Yuewu gently said.

"Slave girls understand!" Several maids unanimously replied respectfully after you looked at me and I looked at you.

Wei Yuewu really didn't have much spirit this time, so she could only put it aside for now.

A few maids saw that she didn't have much strength, and one by one, they carefully retreated so that she could rest better.

When they reached the door, Painted End was the first one who couldn't help but want to speak, but he was stopped by Shufei shaking his hand, and a few people walked over a little more before Golden Bell stopped.

"Before the fifth miss sent someone over, saying that one of the personal grannies beside the fourth miss seemed to have gone out for a trip and was behaving furtively, and Luna also heard that the sixth miss was also mentioned on their side, so the fifth miss asked the young lady's side to be a little more careful, and this matter should seem to be related to the fourth miss."

Golden Bell remembered an incident from earlier and whispered.

These words reminded Shu Fei, "Yesterday's this time the fourth young lady also sent someone to see, said that the dowager madam commanded, young lady is too sick, afraid of these few young ladies also stained, so specially commanded these few young ladies one is not allowed to come over, but all sent someone over, the fourth young lady sent the most people, not only greeted the young lady, but also brought some food over, and also stretched the longest time in the courtyard. also took the longest time in the courtyard."

"Who was in the yard at that time?" Goldbell asked.

"There should be someone in the garden at that time." Shufei was certain.

"Go and ask, did you see anyone enter Shufei's house at that time?" Jinling thought about it and said, Miss is now sick, this time is the most weak, must not let people have an opportunity to take advantage of and harm Miss.

"I'll go and investigate this matter!" Shufei nodded and went to the courtyard gate since to find the granny guarding the courtyard gate to inquire about the news.

"Painted End, go and run to the Fifth Miss's place again and ask what's going on. The person sent by the Fifth Miss speaks so clearly." Golden Bell ordered again.

"Okay, I'm going now!"

Only after watching Shufei and Painted End leave did Jin Ling revert back to the house and guard Wei Yuewu.

The public case of the Marquis of Huayang House ended up being unsettled, and originally there were many people waiting to see a good show, but found that the show was actually not as strong as they had imagined.

On the one hand, the most prominent Yan Duke's son had something to do and didn't show up, and Lu Yeli was completely unconcerned, so only Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao couldn't turn over any huge waves.

The Wei brothers backed them up with one push and one hit.

Wei Qiufu sent someone to tell the Dowager Lady, is quietly out of the house to go, and still with Ming Yan from the back door, said that they do not want to meet the front door of the several sons of the world.

The carriage stopped at the back door, Wei Qiufu got on the carriage, Ming Yan instructed the coachman to drive over to the street, saying that the fourth miss wanted to buy a few things, turned a few downtown entrances, and came to a teahouse in front of the carriage, Ming Yan let the coachman stop, saying that Wei Qiufu wanted to go up to drink tea, and asked the coachman to pull the carriage over to the side.

From the carriage down Wei Qiufu all clothes wrapped tightly, head not only has a drapery hat, but also wrapped a cloak, more rigorous than in the past.

Moreover, he also let the carriage stop early in the alley at the street entrance on one side, if he didn't see her coming down from the carriage, he really wouldn't have realized that she was the Miss of the Marquis of Huayang Mansion.

Ming Yan helped the tightly wrapped Wei Qiufu up to a private room on the second floor.

Push open the door, walked in, the fellow busy to send a tea, to be able to enter the inside Wei Qiufu only relieved, Ming Yan served her to remove the head of the cap, and wrapped tightly cloak.

"Miss, will His Highness come?" Ming Yan said rather worriedly.

"He will come!" Wei Qiufu nodded confidently.

"But why hasn't this come yet?" Ming Yan asked as she hung up Wei Qiufu's cloak while looking toward the window.

The window here was positioned right near the street, just in time to see the store entrance below, but this would be at the store entrance at the wagons did not have an elephant, and could not help but hesitate.

As to whether or not that His Royal Highness the Crown Prince was really bent on favoring his own young lady, Ming Yan had actually been very jittery.

Was that phoenix pin really given to the wrong person before?

Didn't His Royal Highness intend to give it to Miss Six?

So think, Ming Yan feel a little less optimistic than Miss, but this she did not dare to say, Miss has always been too smart, but in this case is a will that the Prince sent the wrong, if they screwed up her meaning, must be nothing good to eat.

The door was suddenly peeled open, and the two turned back together, only to see the fellow nodding his head in front of them, but the handsome man who followed him in behind made Wei Qiu Fu stare ...

Chapter 519 The Poltergeist Mo Huating

"Fourth Miss Wei can you have something to look for your royal brother, he will have something to do this time and can't come, if you have something to do, I can pass it on for you." The third prince walked in and smiled gently.

Prince Wen Tianyao actually did not come, this has been enough to let Wei Qiufu surprised, to come is the third prince, it is even more surprised her.

But she also reacted quickly, standing up and rushing at Wen Tianyao with a deep salute, "Third Prince!"

"Please sit!" The Third Prince said politely as he reached out his hand.

The two men then resumed their seats.

"Does Fourth Miss Wei have anything she needs me to pass on?" The Third Prince looked Wei Qiufu up and down for a few moments and didn't find anything unusual about her, wondering what she meant by anxiously passing on a message to the Crown Prince.

"This ..." Wei Qiufu stammered.

She actually has nothing important to ask Wen Tianyao, just to take the opportunity to get close to Wen Tianyao, and then talk about their own suffering in the house, hoping that Wen Tianyao can clearly indicate that they will mention their position, or for the time to enter the house rearrangement, her position in the back of the Yang Yuyan, into the East Palace of course, the time will also be later than the Yang Yuyan.

That didn't sit well with Wei Qiufu.

But these words couldn't be said to the Third Prince, so for a while he hesitated.

"Could it be that it's not convenient to say to me?" The Third Prince kindly said.

Wei Qiu Fu's face slightly red, was about to explain but was taken over by the third prince's words, "Since it's inconvenient for Miss Wei fourth to explain, let's not talk about it, speaking of which I'm also curious, that sixth young lady from your house was appointed as a county princess, what's the reason for that? How did the Empress Mother so kindly ordain Miss Wei Sixth?"

"This ... I'm not sure, it seems to be in the palace, with the Li family on the young lady messed up, and the sixth sister also hurt, and even fell out of the election, may be the palace in order to compensate for the sixth sister it!"

Wei Qiufu softly explained.

Just this sounds like Wei Yuewu itself is not good, in the palace with people fighting, and then lost and also fell out of the election, is completely her corrected by self-initiated, as for the Empress Dowager, may be because of Wei Yuewu suffered a loss, coupled with the background of the Marquis of Huayang House, only to give such a county master of the seat, as a sign of consolation.

The Third Prince's eyes sank a little, oblivious to the meaning deliberately implied in Wei Qiufu's words, his attention focused on the Empress Dowager's attitude.

This time, the Queen Mother's attitude was really strange, which was still something that had never happened before.

Failed the election, in order to appease that failed young lady, bestowed the title of County Lord, something that would never happen in the palace.

Everything has a source, the third prince guessed that this source, should be in the royal brother, see his own brother a look of desire to mention Miss Wei six, the third prince's face sank.

It was said before that when Wei Yuewu and the young lady from the Li family were being punished, the Emperor Brother even went to see them, could this have something to do with this?

"I heard that after Miss Wei Sixth got the title of County Lord, she got sick again, this great joy and great sorrow, why is it?" Collecting up the thoughts in his heart, the third prince asked with a slight curiosity, the expression between the leisurely if really just casually ask and himself.

In fact, this was the focus of his visit today, no matter what purpose his royal brother had asked himself to come for, he had agreed to it in one breath, but because of Wei Yuewu's illness.

"This matter is even more do not know, before the sixth sister has been good, nothing has happened, got the county princess of the seal after, just heard and three sister quarrel, two people specifically what happened, I am not clear, at that time in the only big uncle, but after that go back soon, heard that the sixth sister side of the incident, the big uncle side of the later anxious to barge into the palace to ask for the eunuchs."

In fact, what happened in the big house side, Wei Qiufu is not completely uninformed, Wei Yuejiao there although she is not convenient to go openly, but send a maid to greet or can, so also know a rough.

But of course it would be inconvenient to say anything to the Third Prince.

"Sixth sister doesn't know what's wrong with her lately, she was always fine before, never arguing with anyone, only that day she went to the palace and messed up with Ms. Li, and after returning to the house she argued with third sister again." Wei Qiufu sighed, with a bewildered look that she couldn't understand what evil Wei Yuewu had been hit by in the end.

"Then Miss Six's condition should be under control now, right?" The Third Prince smiled faintly, picked up the tea in his hand, took a sip, and asked indifferently.

"Now there should be nothing, before I heard that even the foreign guests have already met, originally I also want to go to see her, but grandmother's side came to the order, said that several of our house's unmarried young ladies, are not allowed to go to the sixth sister there, said that I am afraid that we all have contracted the disease."

Wei Qiufu explained.

The Marquis of Huayang's dowager wife really disliked Wei Yuewu as usual, and the Third Prince's face went cold.

For the Marquis of Huayang's wife, he has not been good, although he lived in the Marquis of Huayang not many days, and the wife of the Marquis of Huayang, but still can feel the wife of the wife of the wife of the Marquis of Huayang, for the still young Wei Yuewu is not to be ignored.

Even to the point of complete indifference, it was unthinkable that after so many years had passed, she was still so thinly veiled in her affection for Wei Yuewu.

Her own granddaughter was sick and dying, and she was still worrying about a few others, so it was true that if you weren't biological, you didn't have that so-called flesh and blood bond.

For this cool old lady, the Third Prince couldn't look at her from the bottom of his heart.

"Miss Wei Sixth's body is ready to see outside guests? I wonder who she has met?" The Third Prince asked without moving.

"It seems to be the ninth young lady of the Tu Taishi's residence, who had also come before, and then when she was in the palace she didn't know how to get acquainted with the sixth sister, and when she came to see the sixth sister that day, the sixth sister happened to be awake."

For the ninth young lady of the Tu Taishi's house, Wei Qiufu does not dare to slander at will, the Tu Taishi's house is the Crown Prince's foreign family, not something she can casually offend.

For Wei Yuewu did not know when actually climbed up to Tu Taishi, Wei Qiufu although jealous, but this will not dare to go to the front of the three emperors into the gluttony of words.

The part about Miss Tu Jiu and Wei Luo Wen, but she didn't know about it.

"Since Fourth Miss Wei has nothing to do, I'll take my leave first!" Seeing that he had almost finished inquiring, the Third Prince stood up and said.

"This ..." Wei Qiufu was a bit dumbfounded, he himself here has not yet implicitly expressed anything, this third prince is about to leave.

"Does Fourth Miss Wei have anything else?" The Third Prince asked again when he saw her hesitating to stand up.

"I ... have nothing to do!" Wei Qiufu could only accompany the smile and said.

Since Wei Qiufu indicated that she had nothing important to do, the Third Prince didn't care to pay attention to her, and brought his own chamberlain down from the upper floor, came out and got into the carriage at the entrance, and went directly back to the palace.

For Wei Yuewu's condition, one should still go to the medical case of the Imperial Hospital.

He sent to Wei Yuewu hands of two bottles of medicine, I do not know she ate no, to that little maiden's heart, I am afraid it will not be obedient to eat the kind of medicine, this is a tricky problem ...

The third prince side full of things to go, leaving Wei Qiufu alone stupid there, angry hate stomped his foot, he is just a little bit of false politeness sentence, this third prince is not hear it? Wouldn't ask a few more questions, then he could reveal his meaning a little bit.

But it was this Third Prince who was actually uninterested to such an extent that he actually left as soon as he finished his own words.

"Miss, are we going back now?" Ming Yan asked hesitantly, seeing that Wei Qiufu was in a bad mood.

"Go, go out for a stroll, what's the point of going back so early!" Wei Qiu Fu reprimanded, turned around and took big strides towards the door, it was rare to come out once, of course she wouldn't just go back, or there would be unexpected gains.

"Miss, should be four miss people, come to the maid, granny quite a lot, but also brought some food over, slave girl at that time to see, are very greasy things, is not suitable for you to eat, let a person mentioned to the side to go, at that time to come to a lot of people, said there is a small girl in an urgent situation, close to go to the book of the house of the non, that the handkerchief should be that time was taken away by the hand."

In Qing He courtyard, Jin Ling was reporting to Wei Yuewu on the bed.

As for this, she basically has investigated clearly, this matter should be related to the fourth miss, as for the fifth miss side, is also said to hear the fourth miss side of the Ming Yan and a maid sneakily said what, mentioned the name of the sixth miss, and put a thing to secretly passed over.

Wei Yuewu's spirit has improved a lot, leaning to the side and listening with interest, always keeping a gentle smile on her face.

When others see her delicate little face, which still has a little bit of childishness, they will only think that she is a naive and unchallenged young lady, and will never think of how ruthless she will be if she really messes with her.

For this matter to be Wei Qiufu's ghost, Wei Yuewu was not surprised, and only smiled slightly when Jin Ling finished, "How is Aunt Dong's side?"

"Aunt winter is now locked up, I heard that the third young miss even went to find the marquis to make trouble once, but the marquis ignored it, only let her feel at ease in her own yard to be married, young miss want to keep an eye on aunt winter a little more?" Golden bell for this ruthless aunt winter thing has always been very concerned about, listening to ask immediately reported.

"It's not necessary for now!" Wei Yuewu shook her head.

"But Aunt Dong is still pregnant with a child, the marquis if you look at the child's sake ..." Jinling hesitantly said, in her opinion, the child in Aunt Dong's stomach is Aunt Dong's last card, no matter what, the marquis is bound to pay attention to this child.

"No harm done!" Wei Yuewu said with light eyes, "We don't have to do anything in these days, His Highness the Crown Prince's selection should also have a result in the next few days, but it has nothing to do with us, we just need to listen to the letter now."

For this Wei Yuewu is still very satisfied, at least she got out of the Crown Prince's selection peacefully, these days she is not well, she also needs to recuperate properly.

"Miss ...," Shufei came in with a heavy face and looked at the few people in the room, looking like he wanted to say something.

"What is it?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows.

"This ... Marquis Jingyuan has come to the door again." Shu Fei sneaked a look at Wei Yuewu's face, and only said, "I heard that it's for the sake of the young lady ..."

Chapter 520 Willful, Too Smug

Mok Hwa Ting is at it again!

And for the sake of Wei Yuewu, of course the master behind this is still the Fourth Prince.

Sitting in Mrs. Tai's Jingxin Xuan, looking at Mrs. Tai with a cloth wrapped around her head and a tired face, Mo Huating, as if he didn't understand what Mrs. Tai was indicating, still didn't take his leave.

"Mrs. Tai, regarding the matter of the third young miss of the house, our fourth prince is very dissatisfied." Mo Huating put down the cup in his hand and faintly said.

This matter has been tossed around until now, and the Dowager Lady is not only upset, but also feels that the mention of this matter gives her a headache, and she simply doesn't even want to think about it.

The marriage of those two daughters of the big house, it would be best if none of them bothered her in the future, and she didn't want to manage it anyway.

In the opinion of the dowager lady, Wei Yuejiao is robbing Wei Yuewu's marriage, but Wei Yuejiao's own identity is not enough to sit in the position of a proper royal consort, wasting a royal consort for nothing, when originally this should be the bag of the Marquis of Huayang.

As for Wei Yuewu there, now has been the Empress Dowager pro-appointed princess, this marriage, is not their own want to do the Lord can do the Lord, as long as the thought of these things, Mrs. Tai is not in the mood to talk to Mo Huating here to circle.

What's the point of talking about this now? The matter is settled, and the Empress' decree has come down.

"Marquis Jing Yuan, let's call it quits on this matter!" The dowager lady covered her head with one hand and shook it with the other, her face was full of tiredness, if it wasn't for Wei Yan's sake, she would never come out to see Mo Huating.

"Mrs. Tai, the Fourth Prince doesn't want to make a break!" Mo Huating said bluntly.

Knowing that he booked Wei Yuejiao, the fourth prince angry to a study of porcelain all smashed, have never seen the fourth prince hair so big fire, which for Mo Huating, but can be used on the point.

Even if the Empress Mother has decreed so what, there are some things that can be done in place of Lee.

"Mrs. Tai, our fourth prince really do not like the third miss, the house of the third miss low character, that day's situation others or can not be clear, Mrs. Tai here, our fourth prince but do not want you to be blindfolded, that day if it is not because of the sixth young lady, the fourth prince will never rise to pick up the third young lady, to the present, but got to be the third young lady to rely on."

Mo Warting spoke eloquently.

"So what? The facts are placed there, Maiden Mai is the first daughter of our house, and the Boss's own daughter, so how could she really become the Fourth Prince's concubine!"

The dowager lady's face sank, and after thinking about it, she also said nonchalantly.

Wei Yuejiao this matter who all know that there is something fishy here, but so what, see a lot of people, if you do not want to Wei Yuejiao death, as long as the only way to enter the fourth prince's house, and now the Empress Mother also gave the decree, this how to look at how it is impossible to have a change, the dowager lady does not think there is still a need to say.

"Of course Miss Six is the most honorable first daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, no one will deny that, moreover now Miss Six is also the Empress' personally appointed County Princess Jingde, just for that, no one would dare to let the County Princess be a concubine, is the dowager madam still worried that our Fourth Prince has other thoughts?"

Mo Wating laughed.

"Then what is the Fourth Prince trying to express now?" The dowager lady asked.

"It's actually very simple, third young miss can actually get seriously ill ..." Mo Huating hinted with a smile.

"Marquis Jing Yuan, you have gone too far!" The dowager lady leapt to her feet, her face turned cold and hard, her hand pointed to the doorway, and she directly laid down an expulsion.

She certainly wouldn't personally harm such an insignificant person as Wei Yuejiao.

If this matter came to fruition, it would be of no great use, but if it didn't, and the Boss found out, it would be a monstrous catastrophe, and the Dowager Empress didn't need to think much before she directly denied the proposal.

This would anger his face and coldly glared at Mo Huating.

"This ... Mrs. Tai, then I will take my leave first, if Mrs. Tai ..." Mo Huating stood up uncomfortably, the smile on his face was a bit awkward, no matter how, he is also a marquis in the hall. Being treated like this is really embarrassing.

"Nanny Hong, see off the guests!" The dowager lady's body turned inward, and she walked in with a huff.

"Marquis Jingyuan, please!" Nanny Hong politely said to Mo Huating.

"Nanny Hong, go see the dowager lady and persuade her, I really mean well, but if the dowager lady doesn't like it, then it's over, no need to send me, I'll just go out by myself." Mo Hua Ting rather considered for the dowager lady and said.

Nanny Hong looked back at the dowager lady, not quite at ease after all, and after some thought smiled politely, "Then Marquis Jingyuan please go ahead, the slave girl will follow to see you off."

"Be my guest, Nanny Hong!" Mo Huating laughed and turned around to leave in large strides.

Hua Yang Marquis Mansion he did come quite a few times, so he was considered familiar, looked in a direction, and took the boy and walked over.

Of course he couldn't really be here today to make a deal for the Fourth Prince and Wei Yueyue Dance.

The fourth prince originally did not intend to really let Wei Yuewu become the fourth prince consort, he and the Nan An Wangfei maternal family has almost engaged in the marriage contract, engaged is that the delicate Jia Nan County Princess.

Although the fourth prince is not very happy, but Tu Zhaoyi side has been over the eye, think Jia Nan County Princess quite suitable, has been and Nanan Wangfei two finalized, but because of the matter of

the Prince, the two did not formally start to go wedding procedures, but basically settled, to be sure of the matter of the Prince, this will be announced.

Wei Yuewu before or Hua Yang Marquis House of the sixth miss, identity naturally worse Jia Nan County Lord, but now Wei Yuewu's identity is also the County Lord, the fourth prince if you want to take her as a concubine of his own is not able to.

When Mo Huating spoke to the Fourth Prince, he also stated that he might have made a trip for nothing today, but the Fourth Prince was not dead set on it and still let him come, so it really didn't matter if it actually worked or not, for Mo Huating.

The purpose of his visit was Wei Yuewu.

Just came to look for Wei Yuewu instead.

He believed that the news that he had come over to the mansion for the sake of Wei Yuewu's business must have already reached the ears of the seemingly delicate and tender girl.

And the direction he was walking in now was the direction of the Clear Lotus Academy.

The thought of the woman he was about to see made his heart leap inexplicably.

At the path, a maid who looked a little familiar was guarding there, and following her line of sight, Mo Huating saw a pavilion, which was surrounded by a perimeter veil, and it was vaguely obvious that there seemed to be someone inside, and his face couldn't help but show a hint of a smile.

As long as he was sincere in what he said, there was no chance that there was no possibility between himself and Wei Yueyue Dance!

"Is Marquis Jing Yuan going the wrong way, this is the way to our Qing He Yuan!" Jin Ling coldly reached out, stopping Mo Huating's path, and said in an unassuming manner.

"Was just about to beg to see your young lady!" Mo Huating stopped and smiled gently.

He would be in a good mood this time and didn't want to get into it with Wei Yuewu's maid.

"We don't have any young lady here, only the Empress Dowager's personally appointed County Lord, Marquis Jingyuan is here to seek an audience with our County Lord?" Jin Ling nonchalantly retorted.

"It is precisely to seek an audience with your family's county princess, and I'm still tired of being informed." Mo Huating was particularly good at talking today, not being angered by a maid's questioning, his face calm.

"You ... come!" Jinling looked at Mo Huating and saw that he was really the same as what Miss had said, his face sank, but he still complied, then turned around and walked towards the pavilion from before.

Mo Wating nodded and followed behind as he traveled all the way over.

In the pavilion Wei Yuewu was sitting there, her face didn't look the least bit bloody.

There were a few tall cushions placed by the fence of the pavilion, Wei Yuewu was leaning there, her beautiful eyes clear and cold as she watched Mo Huating slowly walk towards her.

Since entering the capital, and the Marquis of Jingyuan had dealt with no less than a few times, not once in the heart of Wei Yuewu left a good impact, the Marquis of Jingyuan is undoubtedly cunning, and there is a hidden in the dark prying feeling.

This made Wei Yuewu uncomfortable!

"County Lord Jingde!" Mo Huating stepped forward and arched his hand as he said, Wei Yuewu's status as a County Lord wasn't much worse than his.

"Marquis Jing Yuan, forgive Moon Dance for being sick and not being able to get up to return the salute!" Wei Yue-mai said with pale eyes, a trace of a sparse and cold smile surfacing on her face.

"Sheriff Lord is polite." Mo Huating sat down on the stone bench opposite Wei Yuewu, then looked at the two maidens beside Wei Yuewu, which should both be Wei Yuewu's own two personal big maidens.

"Does county princess know what I've come for?" Mo Huating asked with a smile.

"I don't know, and I don't want to know, I just want to know why Marquis Jing Yuan let go of the outer courtyard and instead came to my Clear Lotus courtyard?" Wei Yuewu's gaze swept over Mo Huating's face, her clear, beautiful watery eyes, pale and waveless, as if she was looking at a completely irrelevant passerby, without joy or sorrow.

This feeling made Mo Wating very uncomfortable, there was a feeling of being completely ignored, no, not just ignored, but there was also a sense of abhorrence!

Reaching out his hand to his own lips, he coughed lowly before rearing his head, "Sheriff, I really have something I want to say to you, I think there is a misunderstanding between us, and if that misunderstanding isn't lifted that day, Sheriff will always hate me, but actually ..."

Mo Huating paused here, expecting Wei Yuewu to be interested in picking up the conversation.

But helplessly opposite Wei Yuewu just coldly looked at him, pale lips tightly pursed, a look as he loved to say or not, even seemed not interested at all.

This is really out of Mo Huating's expectation again, frowned, the smile on his face is unchanged, only to continue to say, "Miss Wei Sixth, at that time, in fact, it is true that Miss Wei Second mastermind, but really, in fact, it is also my fault, I ... also mistakenly believed her words, only to think that Miss Wei Six is a fake ..."

Mo Wating sighed and explained.

"She did have said to me to marry in my thing, but I here but do not want to marry her, otherwise must be early to withdraw the marriage, and why make such a big event to it? That day, I also really want to pick up Miss Wei Sixth, Miss Wei Second's that maiden is indeed also sent by Miss Wei Second, said that it is to help me identify Miss Wei Sixth, but when I saw Miss Wei Sixth's carriage, that maiden said that you are fake."

Mo Huating looked at Wei Yuewu with a straight face, and it was even hard to hide the color of pain in his eyes, "If I had known that you were the real Sixth Miss Wei, I ..."

He will say this vocal and emotional, and for the first time to admit that at that time the local, hijacking and killing Wei Yuewu is him, coupled with the performance of his this defiantly say the truth, can not be said to say is not true.

But such a performance falls in the eyes of Wei Yuewu, but it is only a thick sneer ...

It's the hard way out. It's the soft way in!