

Young Lady 541

Chapter 541 Can we spend New Year's Eve together, alone?

"Your Highness, I really didn't think that much just now, I just wanted to save Eldest Miss Tu." Jing Wenyan's beautiful eyes contained tears, looking at Wen Tianyao in a pitiful manner.

Jing Wen Yan will of course bite the bullet and refuse to admit that she definitely wanted to kill two birds with one stone, she actually now identified the biggest rival is of course Tu Shui Huan, and Wei Yuewu has no stakes for the time being, but when she saw that Yan Huai Jing and Wei Yuewu appeared together, inexplicably Wei Yuewu was also counted in the calculations.

"Do you really want to save Shui Huan?" Wen Tianyao's gaze landed on Jing Wenyan with a deep humor.

"Yes, your highness, I also once told you before about the idea of this life, just want to help my father to revive himself, this for nothing else, in the future, no matter what kind of people you have in your harem, who will be favored, I won't be jealous, moreover, I won't lay hands on the dark harm, I want just a vain honor and favor myself."

Jing Wenyan laughed bitterly and slowly lowered her head, the bitterness that was carried on her delicate face made people involuntarily feel sorry for this beauty that was pouring out of the city.

The beauty of the city is enough to make people fall in love, not to mention the beauty of such a compromise, in exchange for their own life to their father a chance to get back on his feet.

Marquis Jing Yuan was finished, this was something that all the people in the capital knew!

Lost the territory of the Marquis of Jingyuan both is there is the inheritance of the title, but in fact is only a vain face and their own, and more and more people for the Marquis of Jingyuan small attention, and even some banquets will only pick up the jump over him, there is no sticker to invite him.

If it wasn't for the fact that Jing Wenyan still held the title of the world's number one beauty, if it wasn't for the fact that Jing Wenyan still frequented the Imperial Palace and was considered to have won the green eyes of the Empress Dowager and Empress Dowager, the entire Marquis Jingyuan House would have been screened out of the lineage, and no one would look at the losers.

At first still think there is still a chance to rise again Jingyuan Marquis gradually decline, now almost not too out of the house.

This was the reason why Jing Wenyan had spoken to Wen Tianyao through Master Feng He!

“Eldest Miss Jing, I don’t care what kind of bitterness you have, or if you have a heart or no heart, there are some people I don’t want you to count.” Wen Tianyao coldly warned, “And I don’t want there to be a next time for something like this, if you panic like this whenever you encounter this kind of unexpected situation, then the position is better for you not to have it!”

“Yes, Your Highness, I know! It won’t happen next time!” Jing Wenyan meekly bowed her head and made a word of defense.

This satisfied Wen Tianyao, “You also go back first, this will disperse everyone!”

“Yes, Your Highness!” Jing Wenyan respectfully took two steps back, allowing Wen Tianyao to go first.

Wen Tianyao turned around and walked to the door, but suddenly stopped without turning back, his voice was light and cold, “Not only Shui Huan, but also County Lord Jingde, I don’t want anything to happen to them!”

“Your Highness, if something like this happens again, Wen Yan will definitely rush ahead and block the disaster for them!” Jing Wenyan’s eyes looked at Wen Tianyao’s back in front with sorrow, her expression bleak and sad.

With such a look, even the few guards following Wen Tianyao felt intolerant, and one by one lowered their heads.

How rare it would be to have such a beautiful woman in the city who could do this for you!

Wen Tianyao with a group of guards turned to leave, only Jing Wenyan still looking at his back, long time without saying anything, only the eyes slowly become grim ...

And Wei Yuewu? She was really disliking Wei Yuewu more and more!

Wei Yuewu followed Wei Ziyang and Qu Yan to the restaurant where the Marquis of Huayang had previously booked a private room.

There weren't many people in the private room, the Dowager Lady went to the upstairs private room to talk to the other old ladies, and Zhang's and Wei Luo Li took Wei Qiu Ju to go to the other private rooms to string them out as well.

Wei Luowu had something to go out and hadn't come back yet.

Wei Zi Feng and Wei Zi Yi were originally jumpy, it was not even time yet, so of course they were still playing outside.

Just left Wei Yuejiao and Wei Lovin talking, pushed the door to go in, was seeing Wei Yuejiao crying red eyes, saw the crowd to come in, took a handkerchief to cover his face, retreated behind the curtains.

Wei Lowen's face was heavy with a grimace.

"Eldest Uncle, just now, Sixth Sister almost had an accident on the road, and again, it was Duke Yan's son who saved her!" Wei Ziyang stepped forward to first salute Wei Lovin, and then revealed Yan Huaijing's intentions.

"Another accident?" Wei Luo Wen's face sank further and further, looking at the smiling Yan Huaijing with quite a bit of skepticism.

"Father, I was with fourth sister when I was pushed out and almost hit the galloping horse, if it wasn't for an arrow from the World Son, I'm afraid that this would really not be able to see father!" Wei Yuewu smiled bitterly and bowed her head slightly.

"What's going on?" Wei Lovin immediately heard the meaning in Wei Yue-mai's words, looked behind them and asked sternly, "Where's Fu Ya-tou?"

"Fourth sister later left first in a fit of anger because I suspected if she pushed me!" Wei Yuewu revealed a few points of helplessness on her face and politely said.

Wei Lovin condensed for a moment, turned to Yan Huaijing, although for Yan Huaijing full of displeasure, but this gratitude is super age sincere, "Many thanks to Shizi save the day, he must be over the house heavy thanks!"

"Marquis Hua Yang is polite, heavy thanks are not necessary, originally it was just a show of hands!" Yan Huaijing's handsome eyes were filled with a warm and elegant smile.

In response to Yan Huaijing's elegant politeness, Wei Loring expressed his rare satisfaction and couldn't help but bring out a few smiles on his face.

Wei Yuewu but secretly skimmed his mouth, if this son of the world words to stop here, really deserve the reputation of banishment, but unfortunately this is the dark fox.

As expected, the next moment, Wei Lovin's smile stiffened on his face.

"I'm alone in the outside, this New Year's Eve, is also a person over, extremely boring, why not in the Huayang Marquis House here to make a scene, in the past and the Grand Duke also once played the deal, this may have to play some dealings in the future, it is coincidental to take advantage of this opportunity to contact a little affection, I do not know Huayang Marquis think so?"

Yan Huaijing voice lazy said, and did not wait for Wei Lovin agreed to come down, has been close to the side of a chair to sit down, a faction of the intention of the state of calm.

Wei Yuewu snorted in her heart, this Shizi is really uninvited and is still an evil guest that can't be pushed away.

How could the father refuse under these circumstances.

"It's truly an honor for the entire Marquis Hua Yang Mansion for the World Prince to come!" When Wei Luowen said this, even he felt shortchanged, but he had to say this.

"Hahaha, the marquis of huayang you are polite, the marquis of huayang don't have to greet me, what you originally do still do, I am just to make a scene, a moment in your place also enjoy a fireworks, keep a year, I can't think of this year's year, actually will be in the capital to spend, party with also with the crown prince with his highness was robbed and killed."

Yan Huaijing slapped his forehead and laughed, looking like he wanted to have a good talk with Wei Luan.

"Someone assassinated the Crown Prince just now?" Wei Lovin froze and asked in shock.

"Yes, many men in black jumped out to assassinate His Highness the Crown Prince, the Grand Duke and I happened to pass by and then helped the Crown Prince along." Yan Huaijing lazily said.

"Has His Highness the Crown Prince been injured?" Wei Lovin asked urgently.

"This is not clear, when we went over, the man in black had already appeared, look at His Royal Highness's face ..." Yan Huaijing hesitated for a moment.

"How does His Highness the Crown Prince look?" Wei Luan's heart was in his throat.

"This is actually not clear, this matter of Marquis Hua Yang is now in the past, I'd better tell you about the New Year's Eve in our Yan Di!"

"In Yan land, it should also be extremely lively!" Wei Luo Wen Huoyan said, his attention not on this at all, but Yan Huaijing had already changed the topic, so it was extremely inconvenient for him to turn back again.

"Precisely, Marquis Hua Yang Mo Ru I'll tell you how we celebrate the New Year in Yan Di, the seventy-two trees of fireworks and the lanterns unique to Yan Di are specially made!" Yan Huaijing said with interest.

"This ..." Wei Lovin really didn't want to talk to Yan Huaijing about such gossip, turned his head to look at Wei Ziyang on the side, favoring this this time Wei Ziyang saw Wei Yuejiao was aggrieved and hid behind the curtains, so he walked over to calm her in a low voice, and the two of them were at the side of a window lowly Talking.

As for Wei Ziyang's fiancée, Qu Yan, she of course followed her over.

"Marquis Huayang, our Spring Festival in Yan Di is still different from the capital's, talking about it is probably too much to fathom for a few days and nights, but I'll make it simple, we'll just talk about it for one night tonight!" As if he did not see the impatience on Wei Luan's face, Yan Huaijing squinted his eyes and laughed.

Wei Yuewu was speechless, turned around and walked towards the window on the other side, whatever this demonic Shi Zi wanted to do, it had nothing to do with herself.

"Dancer, you stay with Shizi for a while, I still have to go out for a trip this time!" Upon hearing that he was going to be talking for a night, Wei Lovin couldn't help himself and leapt around to the only seemingly empty person in the room.

"Father, I ..." Wei Yueyue turned around in shock.

"Dancing child, I really have something to do here, just accompany Yan Shi Zi for a little while and chat for a few moments, in a moment your grandmother and third aunt and the girls will all be back." Wei Lovin admonished, and after finishing, without waiting for Wei Yuewu to say anything, he hurriedly left.

Wei Yue Ming was stunned! Father doesn't like Yan Huaijing to be close to him, does he?

"What? Don't believe your father asked you to accompany me?" Yan Huaijing grinned as he stood up and walked over to Wei Yuewu and whispered.

"Father has something?" Wei Yuewu turned on her feet and headed for the window at the back.

This private room is not small, the front and back of the two windows are also farther away from each other, Wei Yuejiao and Wei Ziyang occupied the front one, Wei Yuewu went to the back one to stand by the window, there are curtains on one side blocking it, but can't see clearly what the people in the other window are doing.

The back of this side of the box was facing the river, and this would be a good time for business for the restaurants on both sides, with lights flashing everywhere.

"Marquis Hua Yang had to leave on important matters!" Yan Huaijing walked behind Wei Yuewu with his hands behind his back and smiled again, warmly.

"What important thing would father have to leave at this time?" Wei Yuewu leaned against the window and turned her head in puzzlement, all this time, does father still have a reason why he has to go out?

"Naturally, there is a reason why I must go out!" The clear laughter carried a hint of leisurely seduction, Wei Yuewu had to admit that this handsome Shi Zi not only had a good face, even his voice sounded extremely seductive.

But what would attract Wei Yuewu more was the topic he was talking about, lifting her watery eyes, she frowned slightly, going out at this time and letting Yan Huai Jing be with herself, there was indeed a reason why she had to go out.

Why must the father go out at this time, at this hour?

Chapter 542 The most suitable lady you've ever found.

Outside the hotel door, Wei Lovin reached out and beckoned one of the guards to ask a few low questions, and then stood in the darkness for a while, still uneasy and hurriedly got on the horse that the guards had brought to him, even if it was a bit inappropriate, he still had to go and take a look.

"Shizi, is it true that the customs of your Yandi are so different from those of the capital?" Inside the room Wei Yuewu blinked her watery eyes and asked animatedly on the topic of the party.

"This year is indeed very different from previous years!" Yan Huaijing's eyes carried a smile as he raised his eyebrows and walked to the other side of the window, reaching out to pull the curtains slightly outward so that he could see the scenery outside the window more clearly.

"I wonder what's different?" Wei Yuewu said with considerable interest.

She used to live in her grandparents' house, and her quiet life included a very quiet New Year's Eve, where the most she could do on New Year's Eve was to accompany her grandmother for a chat, and as for the other cousins, the cousins went out to watch the fun, and there was no part for her.

"It's really not that different, it's just that I'm spending today in the capital, with you as my companion!" Yan Huaijing turned his head back, his eyes extremely brimming.

His eyes were originally extremely beautiful, this would be reflected by the ghostly light, more and more reminiscent of the glittering river of stars in the sky, in an instant, Wei Yuewu was almost attracted by his eyes, and didn't even see his hand reach out and gently hold her soft little hand.

His eyes were still warm, but they were permeated with a sincerity that was always unseen in days gone by, and a firmness that could not be questioned.

"It's good to have your company in the capital!" Yan Huaijing smiled more and more gently, that gentleness seeping out of his handsome eyes with calmness and peace.

Inexplicably Wei Yuewu surprisingly felt a few sourness in her nose again, her hand shrunk, wanting to retract her hand from his hand, helplessly his hand was extremely tight, so tight that Wei Yuewu had no way to move at all, that pair of big hands almost held her small hand as a whole in his palm, his palm was wide and hard.

For a moment, not knowing where to begin, in silence, he bit his lip and lowered his head.

"Tonight is the New Year's Eve vigil, tomorrow is your birthday, how can you not be happy when it's such a happy time!" Yan Huaijing looked at her half-voiced, only silent, from this angle of his he really couldn't see her face, but there was no need to think that the little fox's current expression was of course a tangled one.

"There's nothing to be happy about on my birthdate! My mother almost lost her life!" Wei Yue Ma said sullenly, finally unable to resist looking up at him.

"Your mother is willing to preserve yours even if she loses her life, so why isn't that a happy thing! To have such a mother, aren't you happy and don't you think you should celebrate?" Yan Huaijing softly said.

"But mother ... ended up falling ill because of me!" Such a scenario, it's easy to let go of one's heart's scruples, the words just so gently tersely sighed out, Wei Yuewu's lips felt a few points of bitterness.

If it was not for the sake of giving birth to myself, my mother would not have died so early! Grandmother has always told herself that her mother's body has been well-trained since she was a child, and she doesn't look like someone who would die so early.

"That can only mean that Lady Marquis Hua Yang loves you as if your life depended on it, or more than her life!" Yan Huaijing soothed her, "I will stay with you today to observe the New Year and the New Year!"

"The son of the world won't be going back for a while?" Wei Yuewu suddenly remembered that with Yan Huai Jing's status, if he really wanted to stay here by himself until the end, there might not be any kind of rumors coming tomorrow!

"Accompany you to see the fireworks before going back!" Yan Huaijing replied easily.

"I'm afraid this ... isn't right!" Wei Yuewu hesitated.

"What's wrong with that? I can watch the fireworks at whichever house I want in the capital, it's hard to limit me to watching them at home!" Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow, his exiled immortal-like features, playing a rascal, actually did not have any sense of incompatibility.

Wei Yuewu was exasperated, "Don't you think that staying with us all the time will attract rumors?"

“So what?” Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow, “If this king is willing, he can still announce that he wants to marry you today!”

“What!” Wei Yuewu was shocked.

“You don’t believe it?” Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow, reaching out and pulling the curtains that hung down to the side, making a gesture to walk out, “Why don’t I talk to the Grand Duke now, and then when your father comes, directly ask for a marriage?”

“World Son!” Wei Yuewu’s jaw dropped in shock, backhanding Yan Huai Jing’s sleeve, her heart couldn’t help but tense up, when others said this, she could either not care or not listen at all, but what Yan Huai Jing said, she didn’t dare to disbelieve it, this belabored Shizi, wasn’t a master of just talking.

“In fact, if the Marquis of Huayang had known his intentions earlier, he would have agreed to the marriage between us earlier, your life was saved by me, and it was saved again and again, if it wasn’t for me, wouldn’t you have lost your life long ago, and the Marquis of Huayang would have lost his daughter as well?” Yan Huaijing’s expression carried a few hints of temptation.

Wei Yuewu wanted to retort, but that really hit the nail on the head and made her admit it.

Her life was really saved by Yan Huaijing, or rather without Yan Huaijing, there would be no her!

“But ... that life saving favor, father has already repaid it!” Wei Yuewu pouted her little mouth and retorted.

“A possession like that can be taken as a reward for saving your life? In my heart, Dancer is a priceless treasure!” Looking at such Wei Yuewu, Yan Huai Jing smiled more and more calmly, of course he knows his own little fox, this will be how weak the guardian, in the past everywhere to avoid himself, this time he can not allow her to escape again.

“What does Shizi want!” Wei Yuewu bit her lip with a straight face.

"I want you!" Yan Huaijing answered particularly quickly, "In fact, it does not matter to want you, you originally is mine, today to keep the year with you originally is also normal."

The implication was that Wei Yuewu was his, so it was only natural for him to accompany her.

"World Son, I am the Jingde County Lord!" For his lazy rogue, Wei Yuewu helplessly reminded, even if he was promoted to County Lord, this marriage matter even parents may not be able to make the decision.

"So what? You become a county princess, isn't this status a bit higher!" Yan Huaijing said with full concern.

Wei Yuewu is a heartbeat, immediately thought of something, froze, and then asked urgently, "Is my position as the County Lord related to you?"

She has always wondered why the Empress would give herself a county seat, if it is because of her father's war work, this county seat is also given too late, should be in the father returned to the capital to see the Emperor, immediately give the, why to give themselves a county seat at that time?

She remembered that on the day of the draft, Yan Huaijing was also present!

"Empress Tu is unwilling for you to enter the Eastern Palace, but is afraid that the Crown Prince will have thoughts about you, or that you will have thoughts about the Crown Prince, so she thought of ways to raise your status, then your marriage will be partially in her hands." Yan Huaijing leisurely laughed, a matter of course.

A pair of handsome phoenix eyes picked up, and there was a darkness at the eyes.

Wen Tianyao had thoughts about Dancer, he had seen it a long time ago, that's why he stimulated Wen Tianyao again and again, even when Wen Tianyao wanted to reach out and hug the fainted Wei Yuewu, he didn't give it, because the Crown Prince likewise didn't have a rightful rightful place, so the Crown Prince should have gone to the Empress to ask for Dancer to be left behind, right?

It's just that things are more complicated than they should be, not only did the Crown Prince not leave Dancer's cards behind, he also had the Empress raise Dancer's position, and these are the things Yan Huaijing needs.

The higher Dancer's rank, the more compatible she is with herself ...

"The Crown Prince has thoughts about me?" Wei Yue Ming opened her small mouth wide in shock.

"Or perhaps His Highness the Crown Prince wants to draw in the Marquis of Huayang, after all, the Marquis of Huayang is a powerful marquis, and the status of the fourth young miss of your house is ultimately far away, where is a niece as important as a real daughter!" Yan Huaijing intentionally brought bias to Wei Yuewu's thoughts, there were some things that he was also checking on.

There seemed to be some sort of connection between Prince Wen Tianyao and Dancer.

Prince and Wei Luo, the Queen and Wei Luo, Hua Yang Marquis wife and the third prince ... Linlin all kinds of spies a lot, but can not judge what for a moment, after all, some things in the past for too long, long, I am afraid that there are only a few parties left, and these parties, the wind and the master is a key.

The good thing was, he was in no hurry about it, and it was only right to take the little fox under his wing first!

"The Crown Prince wants to pull Father in!" Wei Yue Ming blinked her surging watery eyes.

"What do you think?" Yan Huaijing asked rhetorically, his handsome eyebrows raised, of course he wouldn't tell the little fox that he had said that on purpose, purposely taking away from Wen Tianyao's purpose.

Of course Wen Tianyao has a purpose and can't, his own little fox, and will not allow others to pry.

"Well, these things, are still too far away from you, in the future, remember to stay away from His Royal Highness is, the marriage of the royal family, always with a few points of coercion, it is not that you can

be good if you want to be good!” Yan Huaijing lightly laughed, with an appearance of not involving the matter at all.

“What about Shizi’s marriage?” Wei Yuewu pulled her hand, her hand would still be in Yan Huaijing’s hands this time.

“My marriage is up to me, my father doesn’t care about me anymore!” Yan Huaijing smiled beautifully, his delicate features under the light, more and more handsome and flawless, such Yan Huaijing even Wei Yuewu felt that he was going to be attracted to the past.

The heart is nervous, cherry lips pursed, a time, but can only dryly ask, “Why? It’s not that the parents’ order, matchmaking burns the words!”

“Ever since Jing Wenyan’s marriage was rejected by me, my parents have entrusted my marriage to myself, and they believe that I might be able to find one of the best lineage wives for Yan Di!” Yan Huaijing softly said, his eyes bursting with a very brimming light, yet with a few moments of visible doting.

His hand held Wei Yuewu’s small, snowy hand and slowly held it up, his eyes tightly fixed on Wei Yuewu, his voice gentle with a kind of solemnity.

“Dancer, and you are the best Lady of the World I have ever found for Yandi, and the one I have found for myself, the one that best suits my needs!”

Chapter 543 Warmth, Tilting the Scales

Ever since identifying with Wei Yuewu, Yan Huaijing knew that he couldn’t afford to be slow, and he had never known humility when it came to his own things.

His own little fox was his own, and no matter what she thought now, he was going to take her home and keep her.

Yan Huaijing's narrow phoenix eyes were beautiful, and every time they landed on the bodies of those family daughters, they would cause a burst of face heat and heartbeat, Wei Yuejiao's heart was also beating aggressively at this time, and her hand couldn't help but clench up nervously.

She wanted to tell Yan Huaijing that the two of them were actually unsuitable, and even though he was the powerful Duke of Yan's son, this marriage was not something that he could be the master of.

Everyone knows that the fight between the two princesses is the reason for the delay in the palace, but this will eventually have a solution, if the two princesses end up fighting, Yan Huaijing will certainly marry a princess.

And Wei Yuewu had no half interest in becoming a concubine or lady accompanying the marriage!

She knew all this well, but this time she opened her mouth, unable to speak, biting her lip, not knowing for a moment where to begin.

"Being too careful will ultimately lead to nothing, why should Mai'er deliberately make things difficult for herself, is it hard to believe that you have a way to live in the capital?" Yan Huaijing smiled faintly, softly forcing his way in.

He took Wei Yuewu's hand and approached the window sill, reaching out and pointing to the dotted lights outside, "This is the capital city, the so-called foot of the Son of Heaven, of course everything is honored by the imperial power, and in this harem it is of course honored by Empress Tu, and with your father's affair back in the day with Empress Tu, do you think that this harem will still be able to tolerate you?"

Yan Huaijing looked at Wei Yueyue Dance with a smile on his face.

Wei Yuewu silently, she certainly knows to Tu Empress on her father's knot, this marriage above absolutely will not give themselves to point a good door, originally their own just Huayang Marquis House of the sixth young lady, or this marriage, she is inconvenient to interfere too much, but now became Jingde County Lord it?

Empress Tu intervened as a matter of course.

Although he is still young, but this marriage is also vaguely mentioned in front of, Wei Yuejiao, Wei Qiu Fu and Wei Qiu Ju are now counted as all settled, the whole Huayang Marquis House, the only one who has not yet engaged in marriage, so that he is more dangerous.

His own game seemed to have entered a deadlock, with no way out at all!

“The Southern Summer Kingdom side is said to be interesting to seek to marry the princess, if the third and fourth princesses are married, then it is possible to marry another famous daughter from among the clan, of course, or to make the county princess a princess ...” Yan Huaijing smiled and increased the chips on his side, not moving to driving the little fox into his own territory.

Nanxia is asking for a marriage? Wei Yuewu was startled and looked up suddenly, “There is still the possibility of making a county daughter who is not a daughter of the clan a princess?”

“Why not? If Empress Tu looks at you in a bad light, of course it’s most likely, and besides, you don’t have a marriage contract yet!” Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows, looking at Wei Yuewu with quite a bit of amusement.

Having come this far, he certainly wouldn’t let his little fox escape from his grasp.

If it wasn’t for this Sheriff’s position, the little fox wouldn’t be obedient.

He was always in control of everything, usually gentle to strike better, and his strikes were often deadly.

Such Yan Huaijing had always had the feeling of having everything in his hands, so he didn’t need to panic, didn’t need to be busy, and only needed to slowly force his opponent into a dead corner, but now, he inexplicably felt that his heartbeat was accelerating a bit.

Knowing that the little fox could not escape from his palm, he still felt sweat at his palm, those brimming eyes looked calm, but in fact they were extremely unsettled, only he himself knew what he was looking forward to at this time.

Wei Yuewu slightly lowered her head in deep thought, Yan Huai Jing sideways head looked at her side face, delicate features through a light halo, although the face is paler than the average young girl, but more a chu chu poor flavor, but who knows, such a young girl is different from the crowd.

Or the heavy shock she gave him when she first appeared to him face to face.

“Fine, I promise you, but I will not be a concubine!” Wei Yuewu gritted her teeth and raised a pair of surging watery eyes, looking brightly at Yan Huaijing.

She’s not a concubine, that’s her bottom line!

“Don’t worry, Mai’er, I will never make you a concubine!” Yan Huaijing laughed out loud, startling everyone else in the room, no one could have imagined that someone as clear and moist as him would actually laugh so cheerfully.

Wei Ziyang moved his feet to come over, but was pulled back by Wei Yuejiao, “Big brother, listen to me to finish my sentence, my father has really gone too far in treating my aunt like this!”

Wei Yuejiao said with tears in her eyes.

“In fact, this matter is the matter of the eldest uncle, I ... can’t make the decision!” Wei Ziyang said with difficulty, he would regret coming over to see Wei Yuejiao this time.

This kind of thing was a matter for the eldest uncle’s room, and he, a junior, really couldn’t say anything about it.

During that time at the border, Aunt Winter did feel good about him, his own biological mother stayed in the capital, and there was only Aunt Winter as an elder by his side, and it was extremely good for him, he was naturally thankful, and of course he hoped that Aunt Winter would be able to ascend to the position of Mrs. Marquis of Huayang.

But the recent events in the mansion made Wei Ziyang also feel that he didn’t quite recognize Aunt Dong.

Is this really the gentle Aunt Winter that I know? How can she do this to the sixth sister, the sixth sister is sick, not only do not go to the doctor, but also deliberately delayed the time, almost let the sixth sister to die, this is really at the border that care for themselves, gentle and kind winter aunt?

This matter is still too lady told him, and repeatedly told him this matter is not appropriate to intervene, whether it is Wei Yuejiao or Aunt Dong to beg him to intercede, are not allowed to intervene.

“Big brother, you save my mother, and my aunt in the belly of the little sister, the child is always innocent, big brother, you say?” Wei Yuejiao has already begged Wei Lun, but Wei Lun is determined to keep Auntie Dong locked up, for Wei Yuejiao’s plea is also blind.

This would pull Wei Ziyang naturally not letting go.

Wei Yuewu was also startled by Yan Huai Jing’s delighted laughter, and immediately whispered, “Can you laugh a little softer, it will startle others!”

The two had been speaking softly before, and at first hearing Yan Huaijing laugh so openly, anyone would have been startled.

“It’s not a problem! Dancing child, my heart is very comforted!” The words were said very low, very soft, those handsome eyes almost overflowing with water, under the heavy light penetrating a sense of enchantment.

That kind of handsome and elegant in the midst of the enchanting, seductive general, can see that he was delighted.

Wei Yuewu’s face turned red, inexplicably nervous, subconsciously wanting to draw back the hand in his hand, but the grip was extremely tight, actually preventing her from tugging the slightest bit.

“But ... but you’re marrying a princess ... I ... I’m just a county princess!” Because of her blushing and panic, Wei Yuewu didn’t even know what she was saying, and only felt that if she didn’t say something at this time, it seemed as if the whole scene was too awkward.

"Dancer is worried about not being worthy of me?" Looking at Wei Yuewu who couldn't raise her head in shame, Yan Huaijing was in an excellent mood as he teased in a low voice.

"No, I ..." Wei Yuewu didn't know what she was going to say next.

"Actually, I'm still worried about not being worthy of me!" Yan Huaijing said affirmatively and domineeringly.

With a faintly roguish tone of him, where is there any half of the gentleness of the world's first son, Wei Yuewu even felt that this would be hateful for him.

Lifting her foot, she stomped down hard on his foot, saying lowly as she did so, "You let go of me!"

Unable to do so, although her movements were fast, how could she be faster than him, Yan Huaijing's feet retracted, but Wei Yue-mai, because of her body's over exertion, even followed him forward.

Yan Huaijing was quick on his feet and took her by the waist, hooking her into his arms in the process.

"Quickly let go!" Wei Yuewu was in a big hurry, although the window on this side was separated by curtains and the visual eyes couldn't look straight over, but this would be too much movement on their side, and would inevitably startle Wei Ziyang's side.

This would have been faintly heard as if someone over there had asked, "What's wrong?"

Then there were footsteps coming.

"Good!" Seeing Wei Yuewu's shamed face and listening to the sound of approaching footsteps, Yan Huaijing smiled faintly and let go of the delicate body in his arms.

Wei Yuewu immediately withdrew her own hand, lifted the curtains on one side, and half-hid herself in the curtains.

She would only be able to hide properly when Wei Ziyang appeared in front of them.

“Sixth sister, is there anything wrong?” Wei Ziyang asked, he heard the voices over here and was afraid that Wei Yuewu could not deal with this Duke Yan’s son, so he left Wei Yuejiao behind and walked over.

Qu Yan stayed there to continue comforting Wei Yuejiao.

“There’s nothing much going on, it’s just that I saw what seemed to be a silhouette swaying across the street, and County Princess Jingde asked me if that was the Fourth Prince over there!” Yan Huaijing picked up the conversation in an excellent mood.

“The Fourth Prince? Where is it?” Wei Ziyang frowned.

“It’s in that box across the street!” Yan Huaijing leisurely pointed.

This restaurant they are in is across the river, and there are also restaurants across the street, this area is almost all restaurants, and close to Chongyang Building, it is a good place to watch the fireworks, and almost all of the restaurants have been booked.

It was normal for the Fourth Prince’s House to book a box here.

Wei Yuewu to the opposite side of the look, the opposite side of the box is indeed also someone, light flashes, someone seems to be standing in the window, but a little far away, coupled with the light from the back of the light to come, Wei Yuewu is not clear opposite the silhouette is not the fourth prince, the silhouette seems to be standing there for a while.

Not knowing if she had seen herself and Yan Huaijing’s actions, Wei Yue-mai’s heart jumped suddenly, and she glanced uneasily sideways at Yan Huaijing, but her heart settled down when she saw a warm and elegant smile that he transmitted to her.

"It's the Fourth Prince!" Wei Ziyang was practicing martial arts, his eyesight was naturally farther away than Wei Yuewu, besides, he and the Fourth Prince were of comparable age and would encounter each other from time to time, he was no stranger to the Fourth Prince.

"Do you ... want to go over and take a look?" Yan Huaijing suggested with a smile.

Wei Ziyang was silent for a moment, looking at Wei Yuewu who was half hidden behind the curtains, and Wei Yuejiao who was at the place where he had come over before, he hesitated, and only after half a minute did he hesitantly say, "Third sister, Sixth sister, would it be alright if we go over to the Fourth Prince's side together to take a look around?"

Can make friends with the fourth prince of Wei Yuejiao extremely favorable, this moment Wei Ziyang's balance to Wei Yuejiao this will tilt the past ...

Chapter 544 I prefer to use my own name

"I won't go, big brother, you guys go!" Wei Yuewu shook her head.

"This ... well! Third sister, let's go over!" Wei Ziyang looked towards Wei Yuejiao and said.

"Good!" Wei Yuejiao contained a shyness, she knew that she was not good in the influence of the Fourth Prince before, it was certainly best to have a chance to remedy the situation.

"Shizi, do you want to go over together?" Wei Ziyang looked at Wei Yueyang and then at Yan Huaijing, rather uneasy.

"I still have to wait here for Marquis Hua Yang, so I won't go over there!" Yan Huaijing lazily laughed.

"Then, World Son, please go ahead, in a moment, Great Uncle might be back." Wei Ziyang said.

Only after Yan Huaijing nodded his head did he lead Qu Yan and Wei Yuejiao out.

"This first cousin of yours is a good person, but he still favors this third young miss of your mansion!" Yan Huaijing spoke lazily.

Wei Yuewu turned her head in silence, she had seen the scene just now in her eyes and also saw Wei Zi Yang's hesitation, but in the end, Wei Zi Yang still stood on Wei Yue Jiao's side.

If Wei Yuejiao can really please the fourth prince's good, or if the fourth prince can lift Wei Yuejiao as the main consort, Aunt Dong this Huayang Marquis wife of the position of the main room can not be escaped.

When Wei Ziyang was seeking happiness for Wei Yuejiao, he actually didn't think about Wei Yuewu, everyone in the mansion knew that Aunt Dong wanted to harm Wei Yuewu, and when Aunt Dong went up, Wei Yuewu naturally had a hard time.

"It's always that they've been at the border for so many years, and the feelings between them are not something that can be compared to a cousin like me who came out of nowhere!" Wei Yuewu said with pale and cold eyes.

"In that case, have you ever thought of just changing your name and leaving this place for Yan land?" Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows and asked with a smile.

"Don't, I still prefer to use my own name!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, she was born from her mother's desperate attempt to die, this name was also said to be given by her mother, she could show no affection to the people of the Marquis of Huayang, but for her mother, she couldn't give it up.

"That's fine, but Miss Lin's family tree, have you memorized it yet?" Yan Huaijing was actually aware of Wei Yuemei's answer, but this time, he still asked.

"Memorized, but it's not like I want to marry in Miss Lin's first name ..." Wei Yuewu asked on, puzzled about this Shizi's three orders to let himself memorize the Lin family tree.

This has nothing to do with you any way you look at it.

“Finding a background of the Lin family for you, naturally you need to memorize it, in a few days, someone from the Lin clan will come from Yan land and ask about this, you just need to answer according to the inside of the An Spectrum!” Yan Huaijing exhorted.

His words Wei Yuewu actually still couldn't understand, raised her watery eyes, her long feathered eyelashes flashed, and was about to ask again, when she suddenly heard a voice at the door, turned her head to look, and was seeing the Dowager Lady come over with a group of subordinates.

Busy calming his nerves, he came forward to greet her, Yan Huaijing also smiled and followed over to give the dowager lady a greeting.

The dowager lady was busy inviting him to take a seat, hearing that Yan Huaijing had come to celebrate the New Year with the people of the Huayang Marquis' residence, the dowager lady's face immediately piled up with smiles, nodding her head vigorously, and asking Nanny Hong to hurry up and serve tea to Yan Huaijing.

No one dared to treat the Duke of Yan's son slowly.

“What did the World Son and Luo Wen have to say?” The dowager lady picked up the tea and took a sip, smiling as she inquired.

“It's not really a big deal, it's that Fang just saved County Princess Jingde once again, and Marquis Huayang was polite and made sure to stay with me for New Year's Eve.” Yan Huaijing smiled in a light and elegant jade-like manner.

Wei Yuewu looked at the cup in his hand speechlessly, for this seemingly excellent bones, elegant and calm son of the world extremely speechless, such a lie he also pulled out, and also said a serious look, as if it is really the father party must leave him, rather than his dead face to rely on this place not to go like.

“What happened to this ... dance girl party again?” Mrs. Tai turned to Wei Yuewu and asked.

This is not that she is much concerned about Wei Yuewu, it is really that Wei Yuewu's identity is now very much a face for the Marquis of Huayang, and it is normal for the Dowager Lady to have a high regard for Wei Yuewu.

"It's when I was traveling with fourth sister, I encountered a galloping horse and was pushed a bit, almost dying at the feet of the galloping horse." Wei Yuewu had to explain once again.

"Foo girl? Where is she?" The dowager lady asked with a frown as she looked around and didn't find Wei Qiufu's figure.

"Grandmother this matter or dance is not good,, because the plum blossom nunnery, I was pulled out by the fourth sister to block the arrows, this will be the fourth sister this direction over the thrust, asked the fourth sister is not pushed me, maybe this I did not say well, the fourth sister angry first left, but do not know why this time has not come!"

Wei Yuewu was at a loss.

"Nanny Hong sent someone to look for Fu Yaotou, what kind of business is it for a young lady from a worldly family to be strolling outside at this late hour! Even if she has some small spats with her own sister, she can't just run out in such a fit of anger!"

A trace of anger flashed across the dowager lady's face as she spoke to Nanny Hong on the side.

"Yes, Mrs. Tai, slave girl will immediately send people to look for them!" Nanny Hong nodded her head and was about to go down when she received the order.

"Grandmother ... this ... you'd better not go to the fourth sister yet, or she'll still have things to do this time!" Wei Yuewu called out to Nanny Hong, hesitantly turning to Mrs. Tai.

"What do you mean there's something else?" The dowager lady's face sank.

She certainly heard what Wei Yue Ma said before and understood that Wei Yue Ma's suspicions were not unfounded.

"This ... I saw Fourth Sister walk to the side and say a few words to someone before she left with someone!" Wei Yuewu hesitated up, looking like she wasn't too sure.

“Nanny Hong, ask a few more people to go out and look!” The dowager lady’s face grew more and more somber.

Wei Qiu Fu now although still Miss Hua Yang Marquis, but and the Prince is also the name of the matter of the book, if this time to make something happen, the face of the entire Hua Yang Marquis House are to lose face, how the Mrs. is not anxious.

“Yes, slave girl immediately send someone!” Of course, Nanny Hong knew what the Dowager Lady meant, and this time she was also a bit anxious, nodding her hand and calling over a few maids and grannies, telling them to go all the way to the crossing of the road where Wei Yuewu had come from earlier to look for them.

Their side went out to look for a lot of people, the movement is not small, listening to the door of the room burst out to go down the maids, grannies, early side of the room in the people out to ask questions.

The rumor spread silently when Fourth Miss Wei disappeared.

This Wei four miss is still the prince winter palace of concubines, this if really missing, things can not be small, a time many people are concerned about the matter in the Huayang Marquis House room.

This time Wei Luo Li husband and wife also came back, heard that their own daughter this is not yet back, Zhang also can not sit still, and sent a few maids, grannies out, a time to see the Marquis of Huayang House of the private room to send out the subordinates.

Wei Luo Wen would have hurriedly rushed back, seeing Yan Huai Jing still sitting there, froze for a moment, but was not in a position to say anything, and only smiled and entertained.

It didn’t take long for Wei Yuejiao and Wei Ziyang to return when they went over, accompanied by that Fourth Prince.

After Wei Yuewu followed the crowd and saluted the Fourth Prince, she retreated to the side of the window with an appearance of continuing to enjoy the scenery, for this Fourth Prince who would soon become Wei Yue Jiao's husband's son-in-law, she actually had nothing to say.

The two people originally did not have much to cross paths with each other, but because the Fourth Prince had backstabbed himself, Wei Yuewu did not have any good feelings towards the Fourth Prince.

"County Princess Jingde, was you also in this position before?" The Fourth Prince's voice suddenly came from behind him, Wei Yue Duo secretly frowned, but still turned back and rushed towards the Fourth Prince with a flourish.

"I was indeed in this position before." Wei Yuewu said frankly, the fireworks were not yet in full bloom, people might have someone looking at the view from the window, but there shouldn't be anyone staring at the opposite side all the time, besides, even if they saw themselves and Yan Huai Jing standing at the window, it doesn't mean anything.

"Duke Yan's son was also there just now, right!" The fourth prince did not actually see clearly, he also only occasionally opened a sheet but himself, when he saw that there seemed to be someone on the opposite side looking his way, what he saw were three figures, his eyesight was also good, after carefully differentiating, he immediately differentiated between the figures of Wei Ziyang, Wei Yueyang, and Yan Huaijing.

"Yan Shizi has come to see father!" Wei Yuewu pointed at Yan Huai Jing who would be sitting and talking with Wei Luo Wen, and said with a big smile.

"If Fourth Prince is looking for Duke Yan's son, please go that way!" Wei Yue-mai politely stretched out her hand over there.

"I didn't want to go over there and talk to Duke Yan's son, I do have something I want to say to County Princess Jingde!" The Fourth Prince's handsome brows tightly frowned as his eyes stared at Wei Yuewu and said.

"Fourth Highness has something to say to me? Shouldn't it be to Third Sister?" Wei Yuewu was astonished.

“What is there to say to Third Miss Wei? She is actually more deserving of surrounding the Duke of Yan’s son!” The Fourth Prince mockingly hooked up his lips, casting a sidelong glance at Wei Yuejiao, who was standing beside the Dowager Lady.

Wei Yuejiao would look docile and obedient this time, sensing that someone was looking at her, her raised eyebrows were also filled with a desire to speak.

The eyes that looked at the Fourth Prince were also quite shy and delicate.

But this appearance made the fourth prince more and more disgusted, remembering that he had looked at Wei Yuejiao before, and then thinking that everyone in the palace knew that Wei Yuejiao was lying together with the second brother in disheveled clothes, and the two of them were still embracing each other tightly in front of so many people, he felt disgusted as if he had swallowed a fly.

Such a lowly woman, actually want to enter their own House, but also because of such a woman, their original woman can not enter their own House door, so a few points together, the fourth prince is the more he looks at Wei Yuejiao the more unpleasant, the more he looks the more disgusted.

Even though Marquis Hua Yang proposed to have Wei Yuejiao relegated to the Buddha Hall in the back as soon as she entered the door of the Prince’s residence, but in this name, Wei Yuejiao was his own person, and the Fourth Prince felt particularly unable to endure this breath.

Why should this lowly woman follow her, causing the woman she desires to be the one who can’t enter the mansion?

“Jingde county princess, have you ever thought of taking your place?” The Fourth Prince took two steps forward and stood in front of the window as well, suddenly whispering to Wei Yuewu.

“Take over?” Wei Yuewu froze, and the smile in the corner of Wei Yuewu’s eyes went cold

Chapter 545 Ambition, Taking Over

“Take over?” Wei Yuewu froze, and the smile in the corner of Wei Yuewu’s eyes went cold.

“County Master Jingde, compared to Third Miss Wei, I am more willing for you to enter my Fourth Prince’s Mansion, if it wasn’t because of Third Miss Wei’s matter, I believe that the Dowager Lady of the Mansion would have agreed for County Master Jingde to enter my Mansion as well.” The Fourth Prince looked at Wei Yue Duo and slowly said.

“Entering the mansion as a side room?” Wei Yue Ming raised her eyebrows, her smile ethereal with a few moments of detached coldness.

“That is also had no choice, mother there seems to Jingde county princess does not have a good feeling, afraid of mother that can not pass, only to take the expedient measures.” The fourth prince did not expect Wei Yue Ball to have an understanding of the situation at that time, after a pause, he explained.

“I heard that the fourth prince and jia nan county princess since childhood childhood together, this feelings originally is not others can be compared, not to mention the two families are interesting, have the idea of marriage, the fourth prince of the so-called expediency, in the end is not the truth!” Wei Yuewu coldly said.

She didn’t think she could be generous enough to be unperturbed by the Fourth Prince’s calculations.

If he really followed the Fourth Prince’s calculations, he would be in a situation where he would be doomed.

For those who counted themselves, Wei Yuewu never felt that she was benign, and since she escaped from the dead, she was not the same delicate, deep-rooted, weak woman that she was in the past.

When no one can save you, only self-improvement can save you.

The fourth prince was slightly stunned, could not imagine that the soft young girl in front of him, would say such direct words, he originally thought that if he said so, Wei Yuewu would feel heartfelt joy, the more he said his heart, Wei Yuewu there would be happier, the two together to count Wei Yue Jiao, in fact, it is still very opportune.

But she actually not only ignored him, but also bluntly stated the loopholes in his words, and just this sensitivity and intelligence also made her more and more different.

“Jia Nan’s matter is actually mother consort’s matter, mother consort said that Jia Nan is good, but in my heart, actually does not have her, the so-called since childhood grew up together, but also just a few times in the young time to play together but oneself, can not be counted as really have any feelings.”

“Your Highness, so what? These things don’t have anything to do with me, if your highness wants to explain it’s better to find third sister to explain it!” Wei Yuewu cast a sidelong glance at the Fourth Prince, her watery eyes raising a ghostly coldness.

“But I want you to enter my royal residence!” The Fourth Prince insisted.

“I’m not a concubine!” Wei Yuewu directly refused.

“You can not be a concubine, after entering the house, you can think of taking the position of the fourth prince’s rightful consort, I’m on your side, I won’t care about Jia Nan!” Looking at the faint detachment that Wei Yuewu’s soft and gentle face carried, the fourth prince hurriedly assured, only such assurance made Wei Yuewu look less and less at this fourth prince.

“Thoughts of taking up the position of the Fourth Prince’s rightful consort?” Wei Yuewu pondered for a moment, looking at the Fourth Prince without avoiding or flinching, a few cold scorns brought out in her eyes, “What the Fourth Prince means is that I can harm County Princess Jia Nan!”

“Of course!” The Fourth Prince nodded his head as he thought Wei Yueyue Dance was impressed.

“... “Wei Yuewu is really speechless for this extremely narcissistic fourth prince, where did he see that he must enter his fourth prince’s mansion, and even take on the entire Nan’an Wangfu and Nan’an Wangfei’s mother’s family in order to enter his fourth prince’s mansion.

Seeing Wei Yuewu not speaking, the Fourth Prince thought Wei Yuewu’s heart was moved, a gentle smile appeared on his face, his mood couldn’t help but be soothed, and once again assured, “You can be positive if you want to be, and when you all enter my Fourth Prince’s House, the Queen Mother won’t be able to directly intervene in my family affairs.”

“Fourth Prince thinks highly of me, I’m not capable of pulling County Lord Jia Nan down from her position as the rightful consort.” Wei Yuewu’s face went cold.

“I can help you!” The Fourth Prince patted his chest in assurance.

This would be a time when he only wanted Wei Yue Ma to listen to him, so he assured Wei Yue Ma with a single effort.

Wei Yue Duo looked at the Fourth Prince, her watery eyes were cold, her light colored cherry lips hooked up with a touch of coldness, and she said plainly, “Fourth Prince, what I mean to say is that I don’t want to enter the Fourth Prince’s residence, and I’m not willing to go up against the Jia Nan County Lord, this kind of thing was originally something that only my Third Sister would be willing to do, and the Fourth Prince is looking for the wrong person!”

Such a clear refusal, decisive and dry place is not half a bit of mud and water.

The Fourth Prince froze for a moment and glared at Wei Yuewu, his heart was troubled and his face sank, “But County Princess Jing De thinks that I’m just an ordinary prince and will be nothing more than that in the future, that’s why she can’t look at me!”

“Fourth prince no matter how you will be in the future, how you are now, it has nothing to do with me, I heard that your marriage with County Lord Jia Nan is about to be announced, please respect yourself, fourth prince.” Wei Yuewu sidestepped as a salute, she would not be willing to say more to this self-righteous Fourth Prince.

Turning to head over to Weylin instead.

Everyone says that Tu Zhaoyi and Empress Tu come from the same house, so Tu Zhaoyi is loyal to Empress Tu, and the Fourth Prince is also respectful to the Crown Prince, but in reality? It seems that the fourth prince’s ambition is not small!

Just by his last words, one could hear that this Fourth Prince’s ambition was not this!

Before ever entering the capital, the world said that the emperor is a wise emperor, not only the river and mountain governance of the wind and rain, and even a few sons are raised modestly.

There is no doubt that the eldest son of the Emperor, and the first son, is naturally the Crown Prince.

The frail and sickly second prince, the idle third prince, and the obedient fourth prince, the battle for the throne is simply impossible.

But what she saw when she entered the capital was not at all like this.

Although sick and weak, but still secretly plotting the second prince, the surface obedient, but in fact the ambition of the fourth prince, or not only the fourth prince and the third princess and Tu Zhaoyi.

The people in the palace are really all not simple! And the so-called marriage dispute between the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess is actually not just a dispute between two princesses, right?

"You ... "Seeing Wei Yuewu actually leave without looking back, the fourth prince's face sank in anger, and a chilly fury flared up in his eyes.

Dropping down to have the right side of the hand hard to codify tight, the whole person emits a thick haze, Wei Yuejiao is slowly walking over, but by this exudes a strong hostile aura of the fourth prince was startled, feet slightly stop, but after a moment's pause still walked over.

Just now when she saw Wei Yuewu actually talking with the Fourth Prince, her heart couldn't help but be jealous and hateful, after thinking about it she felt that it was only rightful for her to talk to the Fourth Prince now, so she pretended to walk over without thinking.

Auntie told her that she must get the goodwill of the fourth prince before entering the mansion, but when she went over with big brother before, she didn't find the chance to speak to the fourth prince in private, this would be a rare chance to see the fourth prince standing together, where would she let go of such an opportunity.

However, Wei Yuewu was there but hated it, this would see Wei Yuewu leave and was overjoyed, immediately walking over.

Taking two steps forward, he was about to speak to the Fourth Prince, but then he saw that the Fourth Prince coldly glanced at himself and actually walked directly past him.

A moment of shame and indignation.

The Fourth Prince walked later than Wei Yueyue Dance, but in a few steps, he surpassed Wei Yueyue Dance and reached Wei Lovin's side.

Wei Luo Wen was talking to Yan Huaijing, but it was obvious that his face was not very happy.

"Marquis Hua Yang, I still have things to do, so I'll go back first!" The Fourth Prince courteously excused himself.

"At your service, Fourth Prince!" Wei Lovin stood up and nodded.

After finishing his speech, the Fourth Prince glanced sideways at Wei Yuewu who was walking over, with a deep look under his eyes, and then swept a glance at Wei Yue Jiao who was standing at the window not far away, before turning around and leaving in large strides.

"Dancer, what's wrong with the Fourth Prince?" Wei Lovin also saw something wrong on the Fourth Prince's face and asked with a frown.

"It's probably Third Sister!" Wei Yuewu said with a smile.

Wei Lovin's gaze landed on Wei Yuejiao's face and was speechless for a moment, for this eldest daughter of his, he was really disappointed.

"What does Marquis Hua Yang think of my proposal just now?" Yan Huaijing was in the middle of this conversation with Wei Luo Wen before, this would follow the previous topic and asked leisurely.

This World Son had always been calm and collected, as if he didn't know that what he had said before was something that his father would not agree to no matter what, but on the contrary, he had saved Wei Yuewu's life time and time again.

"Shizi, this matter will be discussed later, Dancer is still young, and she has several older sisters before her." Wei Lovin was unwilling to talk about the matter in front of Wei Yuewu and vaguely said.

"Huayang Hou think again, or a moment to agree!" Yan Huaijing lethargically leaned back, a faction of comfortable elegance, as if he didn't see Wei Luan's forehead at the fire fork head static tendons fiercely stormed two times as if he still said provocative Wei Luan's words.

By a while, of course, I mean not too long, which meant that not too long after that, he would still bring up this topic that annoyed Weilowen.

Wei Lovin's face became more and more ugly, of course he wouldn't agree to this, and how could his Dancer become a dowry companion, even if she became the first person under the Princess, he wouldn't be willing to do so!

"Yan Shi Zi, Dancer is my first daughter, and now she's the Jing De County Lord, doesn't Shi Zi think that this topic, is just a bit too much?" Wei Lovin couldn't hold back any longer, he felt like he would explode with anger if he were to hold back any longer, so what if he was the son of the Duke of Yan? Where was the inferiority of his own Dancer's status.

Wanting Dancer to give the princess a dowry, Yan Huaijing was thinking really well.

Princess not princess, in fact, for the dance, and not so great prestige, their own daughter, although there is no princess of the name, but the place of honor than the four princesses and the third princess is not inferior, or in the future, these two princesses can not compare to their own dance, why should the dance to them as a dowry.

"Father, time is almost up, let's go watch the fireworks!" One look at Wei Lovin's face, Wei Yue-mai knew that he was angry, and very angry, so she busily raised the corners of her lips and smiled brightly.

Just now she has asked the time, this should be almost noon, the time of fireworks.

“Come on, Shizi, let’s go watch the fireworks together!” Wei Lovin was not wanting to continue this topic, when he heard Wei Yueyue Dance say this, he stood up and reached out to the window.

Yan Huaijing did not refuse and stood up to walk towards the window with an intent look.

Is talking, a mother-in-law hurriedly ran in, whispered two sentences in the ear of the dowager lady, the dowager lady shocked suddenly stood up, face changed ...

Chapter 546 The Abandoned Pavilion in the Palace

“What?” The dowager lady couldn’t help but exclaim in a low voice.

“But ... but ... it was really dispersed by the crowd all at once!” The granny was sweating anxiously.

“Go, go down and look!” Mrs. Tai said.

“Mother, what is it?” Wei Lovin also saw the abnormality on Mrs. Tai’s side and asked.

“Fu girl just to the door, I heard that the people were scattered, this is the time, she a girl in the weak quality really want to do something, but it will be bad!”

“Don’t worry mother, I’ll send someone down to look for them!” Wei Lovin thought for a moment and said.

Immediately will be set off fireworks, this will be the capital of the people will almost all crowded to this side, want to see more clearly, Wei Qiufu this will come over, was scattered by the crowd out, indeed very dangerous.

“Eldest uncle, I’ll go too!” Wei Ziyang also said.

"I'll go too, I'll go too!" Wei Zifeng and Wei Ziyi said.

"Go, all go down and take a look!" This would of course be the better the more people the better, Wei Lovin agreed one by one, being able to get Wei Qiu Fu back as soon as possible was of course the best.

So he couldn't sit still himself and took himself downstairs with a couple of guys.

The Wei Luo Li couple from the third house couldn't sit still either, and brought a few people downstairs with them.

"Grandmother, I'll go down and take a look too!" Wei Yuewu said softly to the Dowager Lady.

"Good! But don't go out too far, just position yourself at the door!" The dowager lady would be in sixes and sevens this time, someone willing to go down and look for it would naturally be the best, and nodded her head.

Thinking that Wei Qiufu will soon enter the Crown Prince's East Palace, this will be something that must not happen, the Dowager Lady is anxious and anxious.

"Mrs. Tai, why don't I accompany Sheriff Jingde to look for her together, it's unlikely that anything will happen to Sheriff Jingde even if someone protects her, and we can come back together if we find Fourth Miss Wei!" Yan Huaijing proposed with a smile.

"Then thank you, Shizi!" The dowager lady sincerely thanked her, it was naturally better to have Yan Huaijing's help.

So Wei Yuewu followed Yan Huai Jing down the stairs.

They will be extremely quiet, not to mention that there are people who have been paying attention to this place, and found that the Fourth Miss Wei, who is going to enter the East Palace soon, actually hasn't come back yet, and rumors continue to spread in the dark.

Wei Yuewu followed Yan Huai Jing out of the store, only to find out that it was crowded outside, it seemed that the entire capital city had taken to the streets, and the streets were filled with people, more than a few times more than when she first came over earlier.

Such a crowd, of course, is the most pleasant to lose, but Wei Qiufu is not a child, how could she suddenly disappear where she saw the store door?

There was another stream of people coming over, Wei Yuewu was almost brought down, Yan Huai Jing reached out his hand and pulled her to a stop, "Follow me!"

Pulled by his strong hand, Wei Yuewu's feet did not stop as she was pulled into the crowd.

The guards of the Duke of Yan's residence blocked the surrounding area, knocking the surging crowd away, only then did Wei Yuewu not feel like she couldn't move an inch.

"Where are we going to look?" Wei Yuewu asked as she endeavored to follow Yan Huaijing's footsteps.

"Looking for whom?" Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow, looking at Wei Yuewu in a general way, he could tell that this World Son would be in a good mood this time.

"Looking for Wei Qiufu!" Wei Yuewu was speechless.

"What are you looking for her for?" Yan Huaijing said disdainfully, "It's not good that she's gone now, come on, take you to a good place where you can see the fireworks more clearly!"

"What place?" Wei Yuewu subconsciously asked.

"You'll know when you come!" Yan Huaijing frequency had a few moments of complacency, his hands used force, not allowing Wei Yuewu to think much at all.

His footsteps are very big, Wei Yuewu to keep up with his footsteps, it does take some effort, this will be dragged by him, after a few turns, only to realize that he actually arrived in front of a building, can not help but froze for a moment, this will actually not many people.

“Where is this?” There are many places in the capital that Wei Yuewu was originally not familiar with, not to mention that this time she was only focusing on her feet, and didn’t even see clearly what place she had arrived at.

“Come up and find out!” Yan Huaijing pulled Wei Yuewu up to this magnificent gatehouse.

Someone seemed to come out and block the way, Yan Huaijing’s guards stepped forward and didn’t know what to say, the person in front of them retreated.

Yan Huaijing pulled Wei Yuewu upstairs.

Turned a few stairs in a row, Wei Yuewu could not help but gasp, her Qing He Yuan in the past days did not have any embroidery building, are on the level ground, this will turn a few stairs, which still have the strength to hold the fence of the stairs, open a pair of watery eyes, gasping for air, looks quite a few aggrieved.

But the next moment, her body was light and lifted up in the air, Wei Yuewu let out a low cry and hurriedly grabbed something in her hand, her heart beating out of control in fear.

“Don’t be afraid, I’ll carry you up!” With Yan Huaijing’s low laughter in her ears, Wei Yue-mai realized that what she was gripping tightly with her hands was this Shi Zi’s wide white fur.

Seeing her subconsciously clinging onto herself, Yan Huaijing felt very happy and laughed “huh” as he carried Wei Yuewu up to the highest penthouse.

The guards had already dispersed in the shadows downstairs.

Only when he got to the top floor did Yan Huaijing put down Wei Yuewu, "You can see Chongyang Building from here, it's about the same height as Chongyang Building, and it's close, look, over there is Chongyang Building!"

Yan Huaijing reached out and pointed.

Along with his hand, Wei Yuewu see just in front of the brightly lit place, really is before their own in the window to see the Chong Yang building, their position this time seems to be in the side of the Chong Yang building, can be in the Chong Yang building than the height of the shoulder, and this will also not see other people.

"This is the palace?" Wei Yuewu blinked her soulful watery eyes and asked.

Chongyang building is the gatehouse of the palace, can be on its side and it is comparable, it seems that in addition to the palace is also the only answer to the palace.

"It's not the imperial palace!" Yan Huaijing's lazy voice carried a hint of doting, reaching out to touch Wei Yuemei's hair, "Or perhaps this was once an abandoned part of the palace."

"An abandoned place in the palace?" Wei Yue Ming repeated in confusion, her long butterfly-winged eyelashes fluttering twice.

"Here was once the late emperor for their own a favorite concubine built, it is said that is because the favorite concubine like to see Chongyang building fireworks built, here to see the fireworks to see extremely clear, but also do not have to go with the people to squeeze, so the late emperor spent money to build this gateway, but this gateway is not built, that the favor of the favorite concubine on the loss of favor, and after that it was never built down, so that this is not on top of the top."

Yan Huaijing reached out and pointed to the sky above his head.

Wei Yuewu looked up and saw the dark and heavy sky above her head, and unlike the usual gatehouse she saw, the topmost floor was more like a platform.

There is no light on their side, can not really see, but because of the distant light reflected over, can also vaguely see the stairs up where in fact is not flat, there are a few scattered bricks thrown there, Fangcai she is Yan Huaijing holding up, so did not find.

“Which favored concubine is it?” Wei Yuewu couldn’t help but ask.

The palace’s Chongyang building is the front and gate of the palace, built of course different, can be compared with Chongyang building, only to let that consort can more clearly see the fireworks of the New Year’s Eve, which was originally full of incredible, in the end, what kind of woman, can be the only favor.

Grandmother used to talk to Wei Yuewu about some of the capital’s affairs, but never mentioned such a favored concubine, which made Wei Yuewu really curious.

“There were quite a few favored favored concubines in the former Empress’ Palace, and the construction was only vaguely rumored to be favored by a favored concubine, but as for which favored concubine it was, although there were speculations, they were all just guesses.” Yan Huaijing replied carelessly, reaching out and pulling Wei Yuewu towards himself.

Another littered brick was at Wei Yuewu’s feet.

“Can we think about which favored consort had an accident afterwards?” Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes and said, since this favored consort didn’t have this gatehouse built later on because something happened to her, then actually thinking about which favored consort had an accident during that time isn’t really that hard to guess, right?

“Several favored concubines had accidents afterwards.” Yan Huaijing’s reply was unexpected to her.

“How can ...” Wei Yuewu was stunned.

“Why wouldn’t it be, because something happened to King Bei An! Several concubines in the palace have been implicated, and it is said that several of them are the late emperor’s favorites, and are usually considered to be in great favor in the harem.” Yan Huaijing replied leisurely.

It is actually related to Bei An Wang again? Wei Yuewu's willow eyebrows slightly knit up, always feeling that there seems to be an unbreakable connection between herself and this Bei An Wang, but thinking carefully it is impossible to have any connection.

"Bei An Wang ..." Wei Yuewu is still to ask again, Yan Huai Jing is not willing to talk about this Bei An Wang at this time, at that moment he reached out again and touched the top of Wei Yuewu's hair, and softly said, "Immediately there will be New Year's fireworks, and it's going to be Smokey's birthday, what kind of wish would Smokey like to make?"

New Year's bell, accompanied by their own birthdays, in previous years after grandmother accompanied their own night watch, will let people serve themselves longevity noodles, the first to celebrate their own birthdays, and the next day, those cousins cousins will also send gifts, although not much, but better than everyone is thinking about.

And not a single person here has mentioned anything about their birthday.

Even though the mansion would be bustling with excitement for herself tomorrow, it was only because she had received the Empress's enthronement and had become County Princess Jingde, but none of them were explicitly celebrating their own birthdays, with the exception of the Duke of Yan's son in front of her.

Raising his head, his gaze fell on his handsome to the extreme face, the distant lights flickered and shone onto his face from time to time, those phoenix eyes were slender and beautiful, as if in the night sky, the most beautiful stars, for a moment, Wei Yuewu actually felt that those handsome eyes were infinitely enlarged in her own eyes, and it was as if she was going to be sucked in.

Blinking, then blinking again, he was about to speak when his body was wrapped into a warm embrace.

His arms were warm and hard, and the wide snow fur was carefully lifted to wrap her in them as well, where it was warm and peaceful, even if the wind outside was strong enough to keep it out.

At this moment, the nose is sour, the heart is extremely warm, the whole person seems to comfort up, without the sharp edges of the past days, the ear with a few murmuring voice, warm and elegant as jade in a deep softness, "Dance, I Yan Di's wife of the world's son only you! Never only you!"

Chapter 547 When the Fireworks Go Up ...

Blinking, he tried to push the sourness down, but sensed tears rolling down his face.

Pressed against the brocade robe in his hard chest, tears fell uncontrollably.

“But ... but ... princess ...” biting her lips, the words could not help but whimper and export, originally this Xu words, she is no matter how will not say out, but this moment she is extremely weak said his heart care words.

Sensing the trembling body in his arms, Yan Huaijing’s hand hugged Wei Yuewu harder, lowered his head, looked at Wei Yuewu’s jade-like side face, and a kiss gently fell, “There is no Princess, there is no one else, there is only us! -”

He assured her.

Eyes in Wei Yuewu unseen place a deep, princess? Regardless of whether it was the third princess or the fourth princess, he had never wanted to marry, although the purpose of entering the capital seemed to be to beg for a princess for himself in order to win the favor of the royal family in the capital, but in fact, how could he need a marriage to plan for himself.

He’s in charge of his marriage!

The so-called seeking to marry the princess was nothing more than a scheme, or if he hadn’t met Wei Yuewu, he might have sought to marry her, but for now, he wouldn’t let the little fox he cared about get hurt!

Aren’t they just two princesses? It’s just a little more tricky ...

“But the Empress won’t agree to let me marry you either!” Wei Yuewu sniffled and said in a soft, aggravated voice.

If there were no Third and Fourth Princesses, there were in fact many others, Wei Yuewu believed that the Empress there would have rattled off a long list, but that list would not include herself.

“So what’s the harm, Empress Tu looks at you with displeasure, but on the surface she had to give you the honor of making you the Jingde County Princess, now it’s like this, then it’ll be like this in the future, Empress Tu doesn’t dominate everything!”

Yan Huaijing softly soothed.

His words reminded Wei Yuewu, rubbing her tears on his clothes, Wei Yuewu asked, “Is this County Lordship of mine also something you have calculated?”

How to think of that day’s events are permeated with mystery, the Crown Prince came down, the fourth princess came, Yan Huaijing actually also came.

The matter of the draft concerns the Crown Prince, he should come, the Fourth Princess is in the palace, to see a lively and so on, it does not matter, but Yan Huaijing is so idle? But is Yan Huaijing so idle that he would actually come into the palace to watch the show?

“Well, things have passed, no matter what, Empress Tu has not given the decree, since you can be a county princess, of course, you can also be a princess, when the time comes to match me, the Duke of Yan’s son, what is so difficult!”

Yan Huaijing laughed out loud, winking playfully at Wei Yueyue Dance and flirting.

“Don’t cry, the person who is going to have a birthday won’t be pretty in a while, besides if I fall out with your father in a while, you’ll still be crying!”

“Falling out?” Wei Yuewu asked in disbelief.

“Right, we have to make a mess to satisfy Empress Tu right, everything is with me, you don’t have to care about these things, just know that everything I do is for us!”

Yan Huaijing smiled elegantly and spoke.

Not for Wei Yuewu, but for “us”, just one sentence will make Wei Yuewu’s nose sore, left the grandfather’s family, almost no one will be so defensive of himself, telling himself that everything has him.

Just now, the Fourth Prince verbally expressed that he wanted to let himself into the Fourth Prince’s residence, and also let himself count on others, but he didn’t think about the fact that he was also just a weak girl in a bosom, and also needed someone to guard him.

The reason why Yan Huaijing was able to move himself, or perhaps it was in these small aspects!

Of course, Wei Yue Ma also believed that with this dark and domineering Shi Zi’s behavior, he would not let go of him even if he didn’t agree, but fortunately, he liked him as well!

Without realizing it, this cunning and insidious and powerful Shi Zi had actually made his way into his own heart!

She knew that he was dangerous, that it was extremely unsafe to be with him, that originally he was a source of trouble, and on her way to the capital she had repeatedly warned herself to stay away from that danger.

But reason could not overcome emotion, and little by little he entered his heart.

Even though he had been ruthless, cold and hostile, even bloodthirsty before, this moment he was gentle into his heart.

A guarantee that even his own father couldn’t make, and yet he gave it to himself.

Biting her lips to hide the tears under her eyes, she quietly leaned into Yan Huaijing’s arms, unwilling to think about anything.

"Fireworks!" Yan Huaijing softly said, reaching out and pointing in the direction of Chongyang Building, the fireworks rose to the sky and suddenly exploded in mid-air, the beauty of it was like a group of stars falling in, sparkling and twinkling.

Chongyang building outside has been standing full of people, this will be exclaimed up laughter, immediately raised.

Wei Yuewu side of the head, also watched this beautiful fireworks Teng exploded in mid-air, and then a fireworks rushed up to the sky, exploded into different stars in mid-air, Chong Yang building with cheering thunder.

The New Year is here!

"Dancer, Happy New Year, Happy Birthday!" Yan Huaijing's hand fell from Wei Yuewu's slender waist, holding her delicate little hand, his voice with a few hints of magnetism fell on Wei Yuewu's ear, and then a low kiss fell on Wei Yuewu's snowy side face, his warm breath right by Wei Yuewu's ear.

The whole face burned up, the jade white face suddenly stained with redness, that kind of faint redness and Wei Yuewu in the past pale different, added a few points of charming, under the illumination of the fireworks, the young girl's face is as beautiful as a dream, while the man's face is equally handsome and unparalleled.

A beautiful pair of people clinging to each other under a starry sky where fireworks soar.

Wei Yuewu blushed shyly, letting the kiss fall gently on her side face, but her hand was slightly harder, holding Yan Huaijing's hand, causing Yan Huaijing to laugh lowly.

Less warmth and elegance of the past, but more of a warmth that comes from the bottom of the heart.

The pair of meandering handsome eyes, flickering are hard to hide the joy, never let a person hard to guess hard to describe Yan Huaijing clearly know that he is really like, that kind of from the heart out of the like, broke through his past days of calm.

It's his little fox!

"Let's go back!" Not far below this abandoned pagoda, two people stood in the crowd, their heavy coats attached to their hoods, making it impossible to see how the people under the hoods looked.

While others were looking at the fireworks in the prime of life, the two of them were looking at the abandoned pagoda.

The two of them have been watching for a while, this side of the people are not much, the capital city people know that this abandoned building was once the palace favorite concubine, and although it is abandoned, but also does not allow anyone to come over, the palace sent a chamberlain to guard here all year round, although this is not the palace, but not who want to come to the place.

So there weren't many people on this side, which gave the two a good look.

"I'll look again!" A taller woman in front of her, said in a low voice, her voice was a bit pale, and from her voice she could tell that she was not young.

"Madam, every year we look at it, there's really nothing to see!" The woman in the back sounded like a subordinate, which would advise in a low voice, "It's all been abandoned, so there's no use in looking at it again."

"Abandoned, in fact, it can still be rebuilt, if a roof is built upwards and slightly cleaned up, this place can still be compared to Chongyang Building!" The woman's voice in front of her carried some mournful sadness, and this sounded more like she was talking to herself.

The woman in the back of the room didn't know how to pick it up, and for a moment there was silence.

The woman in front stood for a while again, sighed lightly, turned around and slightly hobbled away, the woman behind her followed closely, the two immediately disappeared into the crowd, and no one noticed that so two women, once appeared here, not to see the fireworks of the feast, only for this abandoned pagoda.

The fireworks continued, and the sight of a beautiful firework rising into the sky was met with a loud gasp from those watching, almost everyone's attention was on it, and no one noticed the movements of anyone else in the crowd.

Someone else came by the gate of the pagoda, as if they had expected no one to be here, or the chamberlain who was guarding the place had snuck out to watch the fireworks, and the two men entered the building together.

The guards of the Duke of Yan's residence would not show themselves without Yan Huaijing's orders.

These two went up the stairs as well, and the sound of footsteps going up the stairs was actually quite noticeable in the silence of the night.

Wei Yuewu, who was intoxicated by the fireworks of the world, suddenly came to her senses, blinked her butterfly-winged eyelashes, reached out and pulled Yan Huaijing's hand, and whispered in his ear, "World Son, it seems like someone is coming up!"

"It won't come to the top floor!" Yan Huaijing listened and softly smiled to reassure her.

"Why?" Wei Yuewu thought that the people who came up had also come to see the fireworks, and this time, when she heard Yan Huai Jing say it so surely, she couldn't help but freeze for a moment.

"No reason, because they don't want others to see it!" Yan Huaijing smiled lethargically and hooked his hand at Wei Yueyang, "Let's go, let's go watch a good show!"

The so-called good show of course can't be a really good show, but this time Wei Yuewu was also piqued with curiosity, being held by Yan Huai Jing, she carefully moved forward, the ground was full of scattered bricks, in fact, it wasn't good to walk, good thing there was Yan Huai Jing, she almost only needed to make a small mention of the steps, and Yan Huai Jing led her to avoid all the bricks.

The footsteps were still coming up, and seemed to have traveled several floors, Wei Yuewu pulled Yan Huai Jing's sleeve, and her entire body tensed up.

“Don’t worry, they won’t come up, this last layer is too conspicuous, and the only one of the several layers below is the one under our feet, which has been tidied up and can be entered.” Yan Huaijing smiled faintly, meaning to say.

He said crouching down and clearing away a few messy bricks from the side where they stood.

Wei Yuewu listened sideways to the rattling of the stairs, and sure enough, when she reached the point where she was almost near the top, the sound of the stairs stopped, but from the place where Yan Huaijing had cleared away just now, she heard the sound of someone whimpering lowly, as if they had tripped over something, and the woman’s voice carried a hint of pettiness that attracted sighs of regret.

A faint light suddenly flickered downstairs, peeking out from the place Yan Huaijing had just cleaned up, Yan Huaijing stood up, took out a clean white handkerchief, and elegantly wiped his hands.

“How was it? Did you fall?” The man’s voice downstairs carried concern and tenderness.

Chapter 548 Playacting, The Second Prince’s Knowledge and Favor

Wei Yuewu and Yan Huaijing looked down together.

The one who appeared in the light was Qin Wenyu, the first eldest daughter of Grandmaster Qin, while the gentle man was Wen Yanming, the second prince.

His face was as sickly as ever, his pallor was obvious at a glance that he was not in good health, but his whole spirit looked good, and his eyes that looked at Qin Wenyu were as gentle as water.

Reaching out to help Qin Wenyu, his face was full of concern.

Qin Wen Yu was wearing a sky blue dress and robe, her face full of shyness, but she let the second prince’s hand hold tightly.

“Your Highness, I am unharmed!” She said in a soft, shy voice.

"It's best if you're unharmed, if something happens to you, what else can I do!" The Second Prince sighed, his face sad.

"How can your highness say that, you are the prince of a country, how can you be tied to me alone." Qin Wenyu softly said.

"Why can't I, with this body and bones of mine, how many people care, and I don't care about anyone else but you!" The Second Prince's voice with a few hints of grimness was filled with despondency.

"Your Highness, how can you say such words, the Empress Dowager there truly loves you!" Qin Wenyu's heart fluttered wildly, her heart was agitated, but her mouth advised.

"Grandmother there is like me, but my body and bones do not compete, the previous day that Hua Yang Marquis Wei third miss do not know and what people secluded, thought it was me climbed my bed, but finally because of the dislike of me, and then turned to count the fourth younger brother, even a commoner daughter are so underestimated me, I still have what use."

The Second Prince coughed lowly twice, his face growing more and more glum.

Sitting down on a chair on one side, his face pale with helplessness, "It's not that I want that lowly person to enter my mansion, I just think that being disliked by such a lowly person like her, I'm this country's hallowed prince, when it's really wrong."

"How is your highness so self-lightening, how is that lowly woman worthy of your highness, but a commoner's daughter but herself, still really think of herself as how noble it is not, if it is not because she is the daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, where is it tolerated to be so unbridled." Qin Wen Yu angrily said.

"Hehehe, but this is good, at least I have nothing to give you, this second prince's position as the rightful consort will always be left to you." The second prince suddenly laughed, because of the joy, laughing choked and coughed lowly.

Qin Wen Yu was busy reaching out and gently patting his back, easing the breath over for him.

"Your Highness's knowledge of Wen Yu ..." said with tears in his eyes while shooting.

"What to say the grace of encounter, although we do not grow up together since childhood, but after growing up the first time I saw your first eyes, I know that you are the woman I want to find in this life, you are so gentle, so beautiful, and how will look at you follow as a dowry to go to it, far away from marrying other places, above the princess pressure, so weak and kind you, how to live down ah! "

The Second Prince stopped coughing and sighed softly.

Looking at the Second Prince himself, who was still sick, but still concerned about himself, Qin Wenyu only felt his heart being shaken and said in a low voice, "Your Highness!"

She for the third princess's dowry, in fact, also have the idea to follow to the Yan land, but think of the third princess's means is really powerful, and feel that even if he followed to go, can not be good, and that the handsome and unparalleled Duke of Yan seems to have never taken the eyes of a glance at their own.

"Yu'er, don't follow the Third Princess to marry far away, if you don't want to marry me, a sick and suffering son, I can let you into the Crown Prince's East Palace, always the Crown Prince's House there than I am at this time there is a good out of the Crown Prince's health is also better than mine!"

The Second Prince had a look of consideration for Qin Wenyu.

Wei Yuewu glanced at Yan Huai Jing and secretly skimmed her mouth, this second prince who seemed to be immediately out of it, in fact, there were really quite a lot of secret actions, this would actually still speak so righteously, as if he was deeply in love with no regrets, but it really made Wei Yuewu, who had seen him in several rendezvous, feel mocked.

It was obvious that this Second Prince was trying to take advantage of Qin Wenyu.

Of course this Miss Qin's mind was quite a bit unorthodox, and the two were a match made in heaven.

Yan Huaijing gave Wei Yuewu a sunny smile.

“But ... but how am I going to enter the Crown Prince’s East Palace?” As expected, Qin Wenyu was touched, but her mouth couldn’t help but ask.

“In fact, wanting to enter the Crown Prince’s Eastern Palace isn’t difficult, the Crown Prince’s rightful consort will be chosen down the road soon, it’s either Jing Wenyan or that great young lady from Mrs. Tu’s mansion, but it seems that Jing Wenyan’s possibilities are a bit greater.” The second prince’s grim voice was permeated with a sense of defiance, from Wei Yuewu’s angle, one could see a touch of triumph on the second prince’s lips, although it flickered, it still fell clearly in Wei Yuewu’s eyes.

Jing Wenyan wants to become the Crown Princess? After Wei Yuewu froze, she immediately understood, no wonder Jing Wen Yan wanted to deal with Tu Shui Huan, originally there was this purpose in it.

The Crown Princess?

Master Feng He, today, and Prince Wen Tianyao’s counterpart, all seem to be illustrating this.

Jing Wenyan was indeed plotting to take this position as the Crown Princess.

“What your highness means is ...” Qin Wenyu asked doubtfully.

“Yu’er you can make friends with Jing Wenyan, even though Jing Wenyan can become the Crown Princess, this position of Crown Princess is bound to be not too stable, she should be very willing to find someone in the Eastern Palace to stand with her.” The second prince sold the plan.

“But ... but ...” Qin Wenyu still had some concerns.

“Yu’er, in fact, I am not willing to you into the East Palace, but my body and precarious, not willing to be left alone when the time comes you alone to suffer, so you into the East Palace I also rest assured that, if really in the East Palace to live not accustomed to, you then come out, I will still want you, the two of us to do a companion is also okay.”

The Second Prince said with deep emotion, as if he was truly single-mindedly looking out for Qin Wen Yu.

For a moment, it moved Qin Wenyu to tears, and she couldn't help but pounce over, softly saying, "Your Highness!"

"Rainy, as long as you're good, everything's fine! I actually don't care!" The second prince lowered his head with a gloomy expression, "If it wasn't for my body ... how could I not push the woman I love the most into someone else's arms, even though this person is His Royal Highness the Crown Prince, this body of mine is really not good ... "

"Your Highness, stop it!" Qin Wenyu reached out to cover the Second Prince's mouth and tearfully said.

"How can I not say, to push you into the crown prince's mansion, my whole heart is aching, I believe that my future sky has been no sunny days, can no longer call you Yu'er brightly, can only look at you ... from afar to bless you!" The second prince turned around and took Qin Wen Yu's hand, saying with affection.

"Your Highness, you don't say, you don't say anything, you will always be in my heart, no matter what you say, I will listen to you, even though I am not willing to enter the crown prince's mansion, but since it is your highness's intention, Yu'er ... Yu'er should agree to it!" Qin Wen Yu cried like a pear flower with rain.

"Yu'er!" The two people again "true love" hugging headache crying up, do not know the people really think that this pair of bitter lovebirds, but in fact what is it? But look at Qin Yanyu pounced on the second prince's back involuntarily revealing a few points of complacency face, really let a person speechless.

Yan Huaijing reached over and gently carried Wei Yuewu into his arms, dodging to the staircase in a few dashes, and said in a low voice, "There's nothing to see, let's go, close your eyes!"

Wei Yuewu closed her eyes in response.

Then he felt the whole person fall from the air, so frightened that he shut his mouth tightly, his hand tugging hard on Yan Huaijing's sleeve.

"Alright, it's alright, don't be afraid!" In her ears was Yan Huaijing's gentle laughter, then her body landed on the ground, and it was that feeling of having her feet on the ground that made Wei Yuewu put her heart down.

"Let's go back quickly!" Looking around, Wei Yuewu said urgently, it should be getting late this time, I don't know how things are going on Wei Qiufu's side.

"No matter, she won't be earlier than us!" Yan Huaijing said leisurely, but still led Wei Yuewu back, but after a few steps, he suddenly stopped again and asked with a smile, "Dancer hasn't said what she wants for her birthday?"

This was something Wei Yuewu couldn't really answer for a moment, she had never thought of anyone being attached to her birthday before.

It was only after a half-long interval that he said, "I want to go see my mother!" Fourteen years ago today, that was the time when Aunt Dong and Li started to kill my mother, how difficult it should have been for my mother at that moment, even though she finally gave birth to herself, she was still injured in the end, thinking of this, Wei Yuewu's head couldn't help but lower, her face with bitterness.

"Don't be sad, in the future, I will definitely take you to pay homage to Lady Marquis Hua Yang!" Yan Huaijing softly soothed, and gently touched the top of Wei Yuewu's hair, "Your mother must also want you to grow up happily, and must also want you to have a happy birthday, right!"

"Well!" Hearing his soft and warm words, Wei Yuewu nodded with tears in her eyes, bit her lip and said in a low voice, "I'm fine, let's go!"

They did leave the booth a little too late, and it would be really bad to go back any later.

When they returned to the private room, the Zhang's couple from the third house had returned, but did not find anyone, Wei Luo and Wei ZiYi, Wei ZiFeng also came back, but similarly did not find anyone,

Mrs. Tai's face was calm and cold, her brows were tightly wrinkled, and when she saw that there was not much behind Wei YueDao, her brows were wrinkled tighter and tighter.

To Yan Huaijing, he also only nodded slightly, and the atmosphere in the entire booth seemed stiff.

We all have no heart to joke, as for the fireworks is not in the mood to see again, Zhang's sitting there can not help but cry, Wei Qiu Ju at the side of the whispered advice.

"Grandmother, I'll go out and look again!" Wei Ziyang, who had only just returned, said.

"Let's wait for your eldest uncle to return first!" Mrs. Tai looked for shook her head, in terms of manpower, of course it was Wei Lovin who had brought the most manpower with him, and if he hadn't returned by this time, he might have news.

"Grandmother, I'd better go and take a look first, or I may be able to help great uncle!" Wei Ziyang shook his head, feeling that one more person was still more powerful at this time.

"This ..." The dowager lady hesitated!

"There's no need ... to come back!" Before the dowager lady could speak, a voice suddenly came from the doorway, and everyone looked back together to see Wei Qiu Fu timidly walking out from behind Wei Lovin.

Seeing Wei Qiufu intact, Zhang's "wow" cried out, pounced on ...

Chapter 549 How can the first daughter of the Marquis of Huayang be a concubine?

"What are you crying for, Fu girl, where have you been?" This side of the Zhang Clan saw Wei Qiufu excitedly crying out, but the dowager lady coldly grunted, her hand forcefully slapped on the table, and angrily said.

For a moment the room was filled with silence!

Zhang's pulled Wei Qiufu and sobbed twice, but in the end, she didn't dare to say anything more, and only looked timidly at the dowager lady.

"Grandmother, I just watch the lanterns on the street, walking, missed the time, with Ming Yan rushed over, was about to enter the store, but suddenly was pushed and shoved to lose the direction, looking for a long time to find back." Wei Qiufu aggrieved pinching the paddle said.

This thing to say she is indeed some aggrieved, originally also calculated the time to come over, which expects to think of the crowd in front of the store, directly to her crowded with out, to be around less people up, only to find themselves actually has been to an unknown place, and the Ming Yan two round and round, there are a number of times also with the wrong people, go the wrong way, and finally finally met with great difficulty Wei Lovin sent out of the guards.

"Where did you leave your sixth sister before?" The dowager lady's face sank.

"I ..." Wei Qiufu wanted to argue that it wasn't her who left Wei Yuewu behind, it was Wei Yuewu and Yan Huai Jing who left and left her behind, but with a flash of light on her eyes, she was immediately confronted with the handsome and a little bit evil Shizi, and her mouth couldn't help but choke for a moment.

This one's gaze was still handsome, his smile was still gentle, but inexplicably it made Wei Qiufu's heart shiver a little, and the few moments of bloodlust carried in the corners of his eyes didn't look like real gentleness and kindness.

"Third sister, who was the person you were talking to in the corner earlier?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and laughed softly, playfully placing the handkerchief in her hand to her lips and coughing lowly, taking over Wei Qiu Fu's words, "That person looks like a man?"

"Sixth sister misread it, it was just a granny!" Wei Qiufu's heart surged and she hurriedly defended.

"That was a granny?" Wei Yuewu was at a loss, but she didn't argue with her anymore, she only smiled lightly and elegantly, "Or maybe I was wrong, at that time I was almost pushed into a startled horse, and was momentarily stunned."

This topic Wei Qiufu really didn't want to mention, especially when there was such a worldly son on the side eyeing the situation.

"Alright, girl Fu will be more careful on her own in the future." The dowager lady decided that it was better to end this topic, no matter who Wei Qiufu had met before, at this time with outsiders, it was always important not to mention it too much.

Wei Qiufu certainly didn't want this topic to continue.

For this result, Wei Yuewu had already expected it, but this coincidentally was also what she needed, Wei Qiufu meeting with someone was a certainty, this would be her not defending herself, which coincidentally was the best acknowledgement.

But looking at the way his own father and Wei Ziyang looked at Wei Qiufu, he knew that both of them suspected her.

Wei Qiufu heart wants to borrow the power of the Marquis of Huayang, ascending to a high position, but this is no matter whether it is now the Marquis of Huayang or the future of the Marquis of Huayang are suspicious of her on, she also in vain want to the Marquis of Huayang wholeheartedly support, almost is not able to.

This will be the fireworks have been released, we all feel that time is not early, and tomorrow the Marquis of Huayang House will also be guests, so they are ready to be dispersed.

Outside the private room this will be the official family members are leaving, everyone outside the door to see this will follow the crowd behind Wei Qiufu, several are up to greet her, only to ask Wei Qiufu face red, and angry and hate.

When a lady of the world disappeared for so long in the middle of the night, there were some words that were always good to hear, and they would even become a stain on her when it mattered.

"Can Marquis Hua Yang promise?" Wei Yuewu was about to get on the bus when she suddenly heard Yan Huai Jing laugh behind her.

Turning back to see Yan Huaijing standing in front of his father's carriage, he frowned momentarily.

"Sheriff, should we go and take a look?" Shufei asked in a low voice.

"No need, let's get on the carriage!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, her carriage wasn't far from them, and she could actually hear them when she got on the carriage.

"World Son, it is difficult to agree to this matter." Wei Lovin's obviously displeased voice.

"Why?" Yan Huaijing's voice also seemed to carry a bit of anger, and even though he couldn't see outside, it was enough to sense the coldness that was inadvertently revealed in his words.

His voice was not high, but it was heard by several of the surrounding families, and some unconsciously slowed their movements.

There were quite a few people who were jealous of this Duke Yan's son.

Wei Yuewu sat down in the carriage, her watery eyes flickering slightly as she listened intently to the movements outside the carriage.

"Why does Shizi need to ask why, how can my Marquis Huayang's first daughter be a concubine! -"Wei Lianwen was enraged by the question, glaring angrily at Yan Huaijing and exclaiming.

He is really angry, if not being pestered angry, he will not say such words, before being Yan Huaijing hinted many times, he only pretend to understand and his own, this see Yan Huaijing actually really shamelessly put forward, a moment of anger exploded lungs, Yan Guo Gong is certainly honored, their own is not much worse, why their favorite daughter to go to the Yan land to Yan Huaijing as a concubine.

"Marquis Hua Yang, you said this!" The eerie voice carried a few demonic bloodthirsty vibes, causing none of the surrounding eavesdroppers to lower their heads.

No one had expected that this Prince Yan, who had always been as gentle and elegant as jade, with a fluttering demeanor, would be so angry.

"Of course I said that!" Wei Lovin would coldly say this time as well.

"Good ... good ... good ... good ... good ..." Yan Huaijing finished, rushed at Wei Lovin with a cold smile, turned around and stride towards his carriage walking, his handsome face penetrating gloom, no longer having his usual smile.

All of them bowed their heads.

Wei Qiu Fu also has not been on the car, was dealing with a lady seems to be passionate concern, in fact, to inquire about the words, really impatient, this will see this side of the change, froze for a moment, busy careful trick to listen up.

When she saw Yan Huaijing leave in a rage, her eyes rolled slightly, and she said goodbye to the madam, who also had no desire to talk now, and hurriedly climbed into the carriage.

In the carriage, Wei Yuewu sat quietly, seeing Wei Qiufu come up, she faintly swept a glance at her but didn't say anything.

"Sixth sister, what's wrong with Duke Yan's son? Why did great uncle say that Marquis Hua Yang's daughter is not a concubine?" Wei Qiufu asked with a smile on her face as she moved to sit beside Wei Yuewu.

"I don't know!" Wei Yueyue Dance said carelessly, rather unconcerned.

"Eldest uncle couldn't be talking about you, could he? Duke Yan's son wants you to be the princess's dowry?" Wei Qiufu seemed to have thought of a possibility, her mouth opened wide in shock, both eyes round, "This ... this is too unreasonable!"

“Where did Fourth Sister know what that meant? How come I can’t hear it?” Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and faintly said.

“This ... is not listening to the words of the elder uncle and the Duke of Yan’s son in the party to hear out? No wonder the Duke of Yan’s son has always been different to sixth sister, so it is stored this meaning, but sixth sister’s status is now a county princess ah, and how can she be a concubine!” Wei Qiu Anfu said with an angry face, as if fighting for Wei Yuewu.

But then sighed, “But the Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi is the one who is going to marry the princess, this this ... this ... Sixth Sister’s status is still a bit insufficient ah... ..Sixth sister, what do you think?”

“Fourth sister, this kind of matter has nothing to do with me, even if it’s really a discussion about me, it’s still father who makes the decision!” Wei Yuewu said blandly, as if she didn’t even see Wei Qiu Anfu’s gloating.

Seeing Wei Yuewu’s disinterested look, Wei Qiu Anfu also felt rather bored.

Originally wanted to say a few more words to Wei Yuewu, but saw that she leaned to the side and actually closed her eyes and pretended to sleep, directly ignoring herself, but couldn’t help but be angry and annoyed, her head slightly lowered, and her eyes were cold.

The status of a county princess is certainly very high, but if the Duke of Yan’s son insists on begging for a marriage, in the end, it may really be a concubine, the strength of the Yan land is so big, even if he marries a princess and then matches it with a county princess, so what!

Wei Yuewu thought she was noble, so what if she was not only the first daughter of Marquis Hua Yang, but also a county princess, being targeted by such a powerful son of the world, not to mention what the outcome would be, who else would dare to betroth with her this time.

There was no one who dared to go toe-to-toe with Yan Huaijing at this time, right?

“What’s going on?” There was a scuffle in the back, and the Dowager Lady, having gotten a letter early on, called Wei Lovin to the front of the car and asked in a probing voice.

“Vertical son, he really doesn’t know the heights of heaven, he actually dares to make Dancing Child a concubine for him!” Wei Luo Wen would still have indignation on his face this time, as long as he thought of Yan Huaijing actually having the face to say this, he was furious.

The daughter that he put on the tip of his heart and loved, how could she be given as a concubine, no matter whether it was the third princess or the fourth princess, he didn’t look favorably on it.

These two princesses were not to be messed with no matter which one they were, and besides, his daughter didn’t need to be a concubine to anyone.

“Okay, stop it, it’s not good for people to hear, Boss you need to change this temper, if you yell like this, who else would dare to come to the door to propose marriage to Maiden Dance!” Hearing Wei Lovin’s words, the dowager lady’s face was not too happy either, but she still instructed Wei Lovin in a low voice, originally she also wanted to take advantage of celebrating Wei Yuewu to secretly look at the candidates.

The fourth prince’s side is out of the question, the dowager lady feels that she has to pick another illustrious marriage for Wei Yuewu.

“Mother, Dancer is still young.” Wei Lovin said.

“Little what, this is almost fourteen, right, this time of the year the daughter’s family, if there is no special idea, has long been engaged.” Mrs. Tai said.

“After today, Dancer will be fourteen!” Wei Lovin sighed, between his complexion there was no more anger from the party, instead there were more sighs of regret and helplessness, “Originally I was going to give her a birthday ...”

“Is a birthday banquet as grand as the Empress Mother’s banquet to seal the county princess? If tomorrow is Dancing Maiden’s birthday banquet, how many people can come!” The dowager lady said disdainfully, compared to that, the dowager lady certainly felt that a banquet held in the name of the Empress Dowager’s sealing reward was more decent and atmospheric, and more beneficial to the Marquis of Huayang.

This said Wei Lovin extremely speechless, in his heart still feel that give his daughter a birthday banquet is very important, but the meaning of the dowager lady, he can not ignore, so can only pretend to know nothing, to get to tomorrow, then give his daughter to make up for a birthday gift it!

Carriage slowly start traveling, everyone is ready to go back to the house, a little rest after this, and is the day of the big banquet guests, this will not have the spirit to talk more.

When the carriage arrived at the Marquis of Huayang House, the masters returned to the yard with their maids and rings, and dropped the yard door to lock and sleep, but only Wei Ziyang was stopped by a granny who rushed out of the shadows of a sudden forest ...

Chapter 550 One Word, All Parties in Chaos

“Eldest Duke, please save madam! Are you also willing to see madam just stay in the Li Mansion for the rest of her life, no matter what, she is also your mother, at that time, madam was also framed, madam said that after returning to the mansion, she is willing to go into the Buddha Hall, and serve the Buddha wholeheartedly, but no matter what, she is the second madam of the Marquis of Huayang Mansion, and she always has to go back to her own mansion, and she has to die even if she is dead in the Marquis of Huayang Mansion ah!”

After the granny finished her previous words to Wei Ziyang, she pleaded on Li’s behalf.

These words made Wei Ziyang speechless, he also hated Li, and did want to pretend that Li was really dead, but this would see Li send her personal granny to beg for herself, how this heart could not be ruthless, he had been at the border for so many years, and had been following his great uncle, but every time he returned to the capital, his mother was overjoyed to see him.

Prepared many things for themselves, sometimes often have a year’s worth of clothing, these now remember, even a hard man, also feel a sour nose, heart sad.

Seeing Wei Ziyang was speechless for a moment, the granny immediately increased her strength again, “Grand Duke, the second madam is not trying to get back into the power of the Marquis of Huayang House, the Marquis of Huayang House is originally the Marquis of Huayang’s family, she is the second house wife since improperly in the power, before it has always been in the hands of for the Marquis of Huayang, but because there is no official Mrs. Marquis of Huayang, but it is not the same now, the Marquis of Huayang House will always have a new hostess to show up! , the second madam now only wants to reunite with the grand duke, nothing else.”

These words were said with great affection, Wei Ziyang turned his eyes, not letting the granny see the hard-to-conceal tears in his eyes, "Go ahead and tell mother that I hope she'll do what she says she's going to do!"

Seeing Wei Ziyang finally agreed, the granny was overjoyed and nodded her head hurriedly, "Grand Duke don't worry, the second madam is now looking down on everything, the only thing that she can't worry about is the grand duke, the grand duke's marriage is also likely to be brought forward, she, as a real mother, always wants to see her own son take a wife, which is originally human nature, not to mention that the second madam was framed, even if it's true, the mother and son's natural instincts are who cut off."

"You go!" Wei Ziyang waved his hand.

"Yes, slave girl leaves!" Her own task was successfully completed, the granny was still very happy, this would nod her head and leave happily.

In the night, Wei Ziyang was left standing under the tree with a gloomy look, and the wind blew, raising his brocade robes, revealing a few moments of depression.

"What, Yan Huaijing is interested in letting WeiLin's daughter, who has only just been appointed as a county princess, to be his concubine?" Chu Fangnan this will not sleep, and Qi Yunhao in a restaurant drinking, this will be drunk dizzy, but heard the news, immediately feel sober a few points, stunned to ask the side of the same drink some of the big Qi Yunhao.

"Fancy that girl called Wei Yuewu?" Qi Yunhao laughed.

"Isn't it said that Yan Huaijing is looking at Jing Wenyan and the two of them are not getting along?" Chu Fangnan rubbed his somewhat dizzy head and grunted.

"Jing Wenyan has recently gotten close to the Crown Prince, and it looks like he wants to enter the Eastern Palace, not Yan Huaijing." Qi Yunhao slowly sat up and took a sip of strong tea to relieve his alcohol.

“Speaking of that little girl is indeed beautiful, so small looks no worse than Jing Wen Yan, but she is Wei Lovin’s first daughter, and now is still only sealed Jing De County Lord, this identity ...” Chu Fang Nan tsked his mouth.

“Doesn’t Yan Huaijing have a childhood friend in his own residence who is dying of illness? Why is he looking at Princess Jingde now? Could it be that there is some meaning here?” Qi Yunhao’s thoughts were often deeper than Chu Fangnan’s, and this time he touched his dizzy head and said.

“What does Yan Huaijing want?” Chu Fangnan was also confused by the question, “Could it be that on the one hand, he is trying to enlist his own family in Yan, on the other hand, he still wants to pull on the capital, and on the other hand, he still wants to pinch in the hands of Marquis of Huayang, who is in possession of a heavy army?”

Whether or not Yan Huaijing genuinely liked Wei Yuewu’s labor was actually not even in their consideration.

Moreover, with the Princess, how can Yan Huaijing, who is a childhood friend, not look like a dedicated person.

“I heard that the marquis of huayang will stay in the capital next, the so-called hands of the era of heavy military, has gone.” Qi’s news is also very well-informed, for WeiLoWen after this no longer go to the border thing, has inquired about a general.

It’s not clear what the reason is, but the result is obvious.

“Although not reinstated in the army, but there are quite a few old subordinates in the army, maybe it is because of this ...” Qi Yunhao hesitated for a moment, thinking that this possibility is really not big, Yan Huaijing wants and not the military power in the capital, what relationship with those old subordinates of Wei Luan.

“Mo couldn’t have really taken a liking to that Jingde county princess?” Chu Fangnan guessed.

“To look at a county princess and to have someone else’s county princess as a concubine? Would you do such a thing?” Qi Yunhao sneered.

"I ... won't, even if I look at Jingde county princess, I won't make these things at this juncture, the attitude of the palace is still unclear, Yan Huaijing make such a mess at this time, not afraid that the palace has an opinion? If the Emperor feels that he is so flirtatious and is really not a good son-in-law, is it not true that we will have a chance?"

Chu Fangnan first frowned, and then suddenly jumped up, because of excessive force, almost fell down, busy reaching out to hold the table on one side, only did not fall a big horse lying.

"Here's the chance!" Qi Yunhao's eyes also lit up, originally the two of them had almost no possibility of marrying the princess, but now that Yan Huaijing had such an incident, there was no guarantee that the emperor there would not marry the princess to him, after all, there were four people coming, and his own Qi land was not really much worse than Yan land.

"There's really a chance?" Chu Fangnan's entire spirit rose, this time his head was not dizzy.

"Yes!" Qi Yunhao nodded.

"What? He's going to let that Wei Yuewu to be his concubine?" The cup in the fourth princess's hand couldn't hold it anymore and suddenly fell to the ground, she would have just come back from watching the fireworks and was accompanying the Empress Mother's palace to talk, when she heard this news, where could she still sit still and suddenly stood up.

Empress Tu pulled her hand and asked sternly, "What am I going to do?"

"I'm going to ask that bitchy girl if it's true?" The Fourth Princess said in a hateful voice, her face white with anger.

"You're going to ask? Who are you to ask?" Empress Tu said angrily, "Sit down for me, is it possible that you want to make some kind of joke?"

"Joke? Mother, what's there to joke about, originally this matter was a joke, a county princess, actually rushing up to give someone a concubine, is there anything more lowly than this!" Fourth Princess said angrily, but had to sit down, for Empress Tu, she still had a few fears.

“Lowly? If the main room is a princess, what’s the harm in a county princess being a concubine!” Empress Tu coldly said, “It’s also my fault for being too pampered towards you, look at what this is all about, no matter how you are a princess, and a first princess at that, you can’t just open your mouth and curse at will, you have to remember your status.”

“Mother, but ... but what is this called!” The Fourth Princess was scolded rather unconvincingly.

“What’s this called? Is this matter related to you now?” Empress Tu asked rhetorically, rather disappointed with her own daughter who she had brought up, compared to Wen Caidie who was more like her own daughter.

“How can it not matter ...,” the Fourth Princess explained.

“What does it matter? Did your father agree to marry the Duke of Yan, or did the Duke of Yan agree to marry you? Or is it that the decree has already been issued, and you and the Duke of Yan’s son have already been named?” Seeing the Fourth Princess’s anxious face, Empress Tu was disappointed and hated to wake her up.

Although everyone knows that Yan Huaijing is going to marry the princess, but the problem is that there are two princesses, and now no one knows which princess will end up marrying Yan Huaijing, and this matter seems to be just on the brink, but in reality, the difference is really too much, and the fourth princess, Wen Cailuan, doesn’t have much of an advantage here.

“You were originally the first princess, is the most suitable candidate to marry to the Yan land, if your big brother there to try a hand, in fact, you still have the right to speak on this matter, but you look at what you do on weekdays, even His Royal Highness the Crown Prince is not cold and warm to you as his own sister, and Wen Caidiao on the contrary, it’s a little better.” Empress Tu hated her iron and taught her a lesson.

“Mother, this ... this is all Wen Caidie’s illusion to the imperial brother to blind my, usually a gentle image, who does not know that she privately disposed of a lot of court ladies, which one has a good end.” The fourth princess defiantly said, angry face is white, stomped her foot fiercely.

"Both is false, also of someone believe, see you or the Prince's own sister, but even the Prince also do not believe you, and more bias Wen Caidie ..." Tu Queen coldly snorted, "say now this thing, no matter Yan Shizi did what decision, this will have nothing to do with you, do you need to be in such a hurry?"

"But, mother, if I marry over and follow a ..." the fourth princess argued unconvincingly.

"See, even you yourself say that if you marry there, but what if you don't? Your father there has always been more attached to that side." Emperor Tu nonchalantly interrupted her.

"But ... mother do I just watch?"

"Why not? You are nothing now, besides even if she is so what, she is just a county princess without royal bloodline and she can only be a concubine when she goes against you, I heard that side seems to be interested in it early, wanting her to follow the accompanying dowry over there so that she can seize the favor in one fell swoop."

Empress Tu picked up the teacup, pointed the tip of the tail finger fingertip flicked the cup wall, issued a crisp "tinkling" sound, and then slowly drank a mouthful, put down the teacup, the corner of the lips a cold smile, "She can do, and why do you do what?"

"Mother's meaning ..." The fourth princess is not all deaf to the words, see Empress Tu a chesty look, hastily came over.

"The meaning of this palace, is all let nature take its course, look at that side of the move, no matter Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi is not really want to let the county princess as a concubine, the meaning of this spread out, hex is the contempt of the marquis house of huayang, and what you have to do is to do your maturity ceremony, and then your father's final decision, not until the end of who does not know who will be able to win."

Empress Tu said coldly.

"Mother ...," the fourth princess did not comply.

“Go back, it’s so late, Wen Caidie is generous in everything, you have to do better than her to make your father feel that you are the more suitable candidate, as for Wei Yuewu ... if she really follows you to Yan land, how do you want to dispose of her is not just a matter of words, look at Yan Shi Zi’s this, and there’s no respect for her with half a bit of respect.”