

Young Lady 551

Chapter 551 Unexpected, the maid sent by Wei Fengyao

Yan Huaijing's words, that night was spread out, many people are thinking about the meaning of Yan Huaijing's words, the New Year's Eve, many people are unsettled ...

In the morning, Wei Yuewu was woken up, dragging still a few tired body to sit up, a few maids serving her up to freshen up, today is Wei Yuewu's big day, naturally can not be sloppy, although last night slept late, this will be sure to get up.

After freshening up, the painting end gave Wei Yuewu a little bit of lip, originally with a few points of light color of the cherry lips immediately bright color up, turn your eyes and look around, more a few points in the past rarely see the charming state.

Wei Yuewu's complexion was originally very white, porcelain jade-like skin was permeated with a surfeit of radiance, coupled with her delicate features, even just a glance back made people feel beautiful.

In the past because of her insufficient blood, face, lips are always too pale, coupled with her light attitude, this beauty more than a few points of cold, but this will be on the lip color, immediately cold in the cold through the charming, even if a few maids are used to seeing Wei Yuewu's appearance, this can not help but look straight.

"The Sheriff is really good-looking!"

"Although Eldest Miss Jing is the most beautiful woman in the world, she's not necessarily better looking than the Sheriff Lord!"

"Of course it's the Sheriff Lord who looks better, and in two more years, Eldest Miss Jing will definitely not be able to compare to the Sheriff Lord." The three maidens smiled and said.

Wei Yue-mai, however, shook her head and laughed, "Still not fast enough, talking about something that's not there, if you go late in a while, grandmother will have to say it again!"

"Yes, don't worry Sheriff Master, the slave girl will definitely dress Sheriff Master up beautifully without missing Sheriff Master's hour." Painting End joked, her movements flew as she combed Wei Yuewu's hair, which was folded up and pinned with an orchid hairpin, appearing both fresh and elegant, and finally picked a pair of orchid pearl earrings for Wei Yuewu.

Pink and white orchid graphics under the drop of sparkling pearls, reflecting the jade-like small face, extremely beautiful.

Jin Ling Ji took Wei Yuewu's clothes, a set of moon white outer clothes, but the edges are matched with dots of plum blossom prints, pink plum blossoms through the girl's delicate, coupled with the eight Xiang skirt, the bottom of the skirt with lotus flowers, no matter whether you are walking or stopping to walk, it all looks slim and elegant.

"Where did this ... dress come from?" Wei Yuewu, however, was stunned, this dress really wasn't what she had prepared before.

Years ago, the dowager lady to the whole house of the lady, the lady has done clothes, Wei Yuewu of the county master position came suddenly, the dowager lady also did not have time for her to add new clothes, just let her pick a new set of wear up to the scene is.

But the set that was being worn right now was obviously not the one that the mansion had prepared down for Wei Yuewu before.

"Sheriff-mistress, this is what the World Son sent someone to call the slave girl over last night and brought over for her." Golden Bell smiled and explained, "This is the birthday gift that the World Son gave to the County Lord."

Yesterday, Wei Yuewu was watching the lights, Jin Ling has been secretly staring in the crowd, fearing that Wei Yuewu will have any accidents, when Wei Yuewu walked with Yan Huai Jing afterward, Jin Ling slightly relaxed her vigilance, and then Wei Yuewu went into the restaurant, and Jin Ling stood guard outside.

She was originally Wei Yuewu's errand to secretly accompany her.

In the time it took for Golden Bell to stand guard outside, one of the guards from the Duke of Yan's residence found her and delivered the set of garments to her.

For the fact that her own Seiji and her current master could become a couple, Golden Bell was still very happy to see it happen.

She had grown up in Yan land since she was a child, and later became Yan Huaijing's secret guard, and had never seen Yan take an interest in any young lady, and now that she was actually treating the county princess so differently, she was secretly happy in her heart.

"That person also said that this was originally the birthday gift that the World Son had prepared down for the county princess." Jin Ling smiles and explains, "It was made for several embroiderers from the Duke of Yan's residence to rush out for half a month straight."

Wei Yue Ming bit her lip, not knowing what to say for a moment, a warm current slowly flowed through her heart.

The Shu Fei has already prepared the morning meal, and after using half of the bowl, he brought the golden bell to Mrs. Jingxin Xuan.

The dowager lady is old, originally couldn't sleep, although she slept late last night, but this time she also got up, was having breakfast, saw Wei Yuewu come over in full dress, nodded her head in satisfaction.

Since it was Wei Yuewu's wedding banquet, she was still satisfied with this outfit.

Wei Yuewu's side had only just sat down when Wei Qiu Fu and Wei Qiu Ju both came as well.

"Congratulations Sixth Sister!" Wei Qiu Ju looked well-faced and greeted Wei Yuewu with a smile when she saw her.

"You're welcome, Fifth Sister!"

"Greetings to sixth sister!" Although Wei Qiufu also seemed to be beaming, she was quite tired between her looks, and it was obvious that she hadn't slept well last night.

Thick dark shadows under the corners of his eyes.

Last night her incident was not too big or small, and there were quite a few people who knew about it, and the rumor went out that it was good to talk about it.

Wei Yuewu also complied and returned the salute, this would be the time when Wei Lovin's brothers also came, and one by one, a group of masters in the mansion came to greet the dowager lady.

After that, Wei Luowen took the people outside to wait for the guests, and the ladies stayed in the inner courtyard to prepare for the hospitality of the ladies from the other mansions.

One by one, people are already coming.

The women in the back were housed in a large flower hall near the outside of the Hanging Flower Gate.

The dowager lady was there to welcome the guests along with Zhang and the four unmarried Qianjin of the house.

Come to the lady lady quite a lot, Wei Yuewu this county master position is really to the House of glory, see came so many guests, even some usually do not walk around the old lady, the dowager lady is also very facetious to come over, the dowager lady of the old happy, laugh constantly.

"Mrs. Tai, the World Prince Consort of the Southern Peace Palace has sent someone!" A maid hurriedly ran in and reported to the dowager lady.

"Let her in!" Although Mrs. Tai was slightly surprised, since the last incident, there was no news coming from Wei Fengyao's side, Mrs. Tai thought about it and didn't send anyone to ask more questions, looking as if she was letting Wei Fengyao fend for herself.

Although the posting of the Nan'an Wangfu also sent, but only sent the Nan'an Wangfei, as for Wei Fengyao there is only a slight mention in the posting, but not as in previous years, a separate posting.

I never thought that Wei Feng Yao would actually send someone.

A few girl ring was Huayang Marquis people led in, when the first one looks like sixteen, seven years old about the girl ring, although it is also a girl ring decoration, but this model is really outstanding, both is the flower hall in the many young ladies, there are also few matches on the, curling up the rest, it is not like a girl ring at all.

Behind her were four small maids holding gift boxes.

The dowager's face sank.

"Mrs. Tai, the slave girl is the maid ring beside the World Prince Consort, this time specially came to give the sixth young lady ... Oh, no it's the County Lord a gift!" The maiden first gave the dowager lady a bow before standing up and pointing to the group of maidens behind her and smiling.

"Many thanks to your World Consort, let your World Consort get well, her own body is the most important, when this side of things is finished, I will bring her sisters to see her!"

In front of the crowd, the dowager lady couldn't explicitly show her displeasure, and faintly said, saying that her hand waved, letting Nanny Hong go to collect the gifts.

At this time, Wei Feng Yao sent someone with great fanfare, and it wasn't with Princess Nan'an, plus the fact that there was no wind at all coming from beforehand, it didn't feel too comfortable.

"Wait a moment, Mrs. Tai, our worldly son's wife's gift is specially prepared for the county princess, it's better to ask the county princess's people to come over to receive the gift!"

The maiden laughed.

This said the dowager lady was silent for a while, in front of so many people, this gift was given to Wei Yuewu by name, and it was unusual for Wei Yuewu to receive it by name.

“Go get the dancing girl!” Mrs. Tai said.

Nanny Hong answered and went to find Wei Yuewu, Wei Yuewu would be accompanying a few young ladies to chat idly, Wei Qiu Ju was also following her, hearing that Wei Fengyao had a gift for herself by name to be picked up, Wei Yuewu also froze for a moment.

“Sixth sister, I’ll get it for you!” Wei Qiu Ju stood up and said in a low voice to Wei Yuewu, no matter how she looked at Wei Fengyao it didn’t seem to contain any good intentions.

“No need, go, go and take a look!” Wei Yuewu shook her head, her eyes pale and cold as she stood up.

Wei Qiu Ju thought about it and followed along with him.

“See County Lord.” Seeing Wei Yuewu coming over, the big maid of the Nan An Wang Mansion busily smiled and stepped forward to bow respectfully, then pointed to a sliver of gifts behind her and said, “County Lord, this is the gift that our World Son Consort has specially prepared for County Lord, please also collect it from County Lord!”

“Many thanks to your World Consort!” Wei Yue Ming smiled and signaled Jin Ling to come forward to receive the gift.

The gifts were opened, either in damask or silk, and there was actually a picture at the end.

It can be said that this gift is extremely elegant, and even out of the expectations of the Dowager Empress and Wei Yuewu, the whole process is also extremely decent, and there is no half a point wrong place.

“Sheriff Lord, our World Consort said that Sheriff Lord has loved reading and painting since she was a child, these are all carefully selected by our World Consort, I hope Sheriff Lord likes them.” The maiden said with a smiling face.

“Thank your World Prince Consort for me, the gift I like very much!” Wei Yuewu softly said, her eyes also fell on this maiden’s face, this maiden herself was not seen before, went to Nan An Wang Fu twice, both times she had not seen this maiden, between her behavior and demeanor, hidden winks, this is really a maiden from a maiden’s origin?

“Your Highness, our World Prince Consort is sick in bed and can’t get up, so for a while she can’t come directly over to congratulate Your Highness, so there is one thing that we ask of Your Highness!” The maiden laughed.

“What is it?” Wei Yuewu asked.

“In fact, it is not a big deal, is that our son consort not married before there are some objects in the mansion, not packed, this han sick especially want to see some of the old things, I do not know if the slave girl can die son consort’s courtyard, pack some old things?” The maiden said earnestly to Wei Yuewu.

“Isn’t this ... something that should be asked of grandmother?” Wei Yuewu asked with a flash of her long eyelashes.

The dowager lady sat on top, still sullenly looking at the maid of the Nan’an Wangfu, and her eyes were getting more and more puzzled.

“This is indeed something that should be asked of the Dowager Lady, but since there are some things that are in the way of the County Lord, our County Lord feels that we need to ask you what you want as well!” The eldest maiden eloquently said.

“What do you mean?” Wei Yuewu froze.

“It ... is that the slave girl’s own mother used to be also of the Huayang Marquis House, seems to have some relationship with the county lord’s mother, wants to ask for a favor in front of the county lord, and asks if ... she can ask for a volume of paintings here! ”

"Someone come, fork out this maid who doesn't know how to advance or retreat!" The veins on the dowager lady's face popped, her hand slammed heavily on the table, and she snapped.

Chapter 552 The Sudden Appearance of an Illegitimate Daughter

When Nanny Hong beckoned, two grannies came over and were about to come and drag people.

South An Wang Fu's maid but seems to have been prepared, body backward, just back into the several holding the gift box behind the maid, "flop" a kneel down, "Mrs., slave girl just want to find their own mother, look at their own mother a glance, the rest has no idea, for human children, live for seventeen years, actually do not know their own mother, father is who, and and how to be a person! Seventeen years, actually don't know who their birth mother and father are, and ... how can they be human!"

"Mrs. Even though the slave girl's mother is just a maid in the house, but ... but always the slave girl's own mother it, please Mrs. The slave girl's mother's portrait given down, the slave girl does not ask for the position of the Miss of the Marquis of Huayang, after taking the mother's portrait, with the Shizi Consort in the South An Wangfei good life, and then do not dare to come to make things difficult for the Marquis of Huayang."

The maiden cried snotty tears, and while crying she also kowtowed to the dowager lady and cried.

"How dare you!" The dowager lady trembled with anger.

The guests were horrified, the more this is heard, the more bizarre, how it seems that this outstanding looking maid is actually like the illegitimate daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, this ... this is also too appalling.

Whether it is the Marquis of Huayang or Lord Shangshu, heard that are upright people, this is outside to raise a concubine? And also put an illegitimate daughter of a raise thrown outside regardless of care, and finally even became the maid of the Nan'an Wangfu? This is really corrupt the family style, unheard of things.

Wei Yue Ming's gaze also fell on that maid.

Shallow clothes and the side of the few maids seem to be no difference, but this style model, but also clearly differentiated from the surrounding maids, even if they are kneeling and begging, but also look pathetic, a pair of eyes with tears and watery, between the hands and feet, and see more style.

This is not something that an ordinary maid could do.

What happened back then? She's actually been looking into what happened back then, and it's good to have someone turn it up!

"Mrs. Tai, slave girl really do not want anything, just want to see their own mother's portrait, heard that the hands of the Marquis of Huayang still have the mother's portrait, on the ... just please Mrs. Tai rewarded back to the slave girl it!"

The maiden cried out more and more.

"You ... you ... are full of nonsense!" Seeing the surrounding guests discussing, the dowager lady was furious and gritted her teeth in hatred, the matter of that year was indeed a knot in her heart, because there was still something about her in it, if it wasn't because of her, the matter of that year wouldn't have happened, and whenever she thought about it, she was indignant.

This incident also caused the boss to have a knot in his heart towards her, and some times when he saw the boss, he couldn't help but be a little bit weak.

Before, she had only had this girl look familiar, and hearing her say that, how she hadn't thought of it.

"Mrs. Tai, slave girl said is not nonsense, you know best, Mrs. Tai, slave girl really is not to seek the position of the Miss Hua Yang Marquis, just want to see the appearance of the birth mother, the birth mother died early, slave girl is not yet known, I heard that the world son consort occasionally said in the study of the Hua Yang Marquis, saw the slave girl's mother's portraitslave girl can not help but this time to take advantage of the opportunity to give gifts to the world son consort, is to want to ask for this portraitThe slave girl couldn't help herself, this time taking the opportunity to give a gift to the world son consort, just want to beg for this portrait ..."

The maid said while crying, looking more and more pitiful.

Wei Yue Ma heart coldly smiled, this means that this matter has nothing to do with Wei Fengyao, it is entirely because this maiden saw the scene and made this request all of a sudden.

Wei Feng Yao's tactics were masterful.

Others will hear the meaning of this, the presence of the lady lady are hard to hide the color of shock, Huayang Marquis Weilun in their hearts has always been the image of a good husband and son-in-law, even if the hair of his wife passed away for so many years, is still clean, in addition to an elderly aunt around, there is no one else, and has not remarried, is clearly the ex-wife can not forget.

But this will actually hear that the marquis of huayang actually also seems to have a foreign room, and this woman's appearance, compared to the marquis of huayang's own two misses is also a little bigger, clearly is the marquis of huayang's wife in the time, there is the head and tail, such privacy, how not to let people doubt and suspicion of the marquis of huayang's character.

The so-called Kiyoshi family is actually like this!

Hearing the whispers in the crowd, the dowager lady was about to faint with anger, her hand heavily slapped on the case table beside herself, "Reverse, reverse, actually dare to slander our marquis house like this, come on people, send the officials!"

The dowager lady looked businesslike.

"Mrs., slave girl still have when the house sent my mother's letter, Mrs. also want to hand over to the government!" The maid suddenly raised her head, with tears hate voice, at the same time from the bosom touched out a letter, a letter that looks quite a few old, someone just stood beside her, open the head to see, the envelope above the broken, but still vaguely visible above the seal of the Marquis of Huayang.

"Sure enough, it's from the Marquis of Huayang."

"It's really from the Marquis of Huayang!"

“This thing seems to be true, right, good life of a girl’s family, take in to live on the line, guilty of driving people away, look at this look, should be over not too good! This Huayang Marquis House is really ...”

Some people tsked and sighed, some people felt that this woman was pitiful, look at those young ladies of the Marquis Hua Yang’s own family, no matter if they were concubine or first daughter, they were all in great splendor, but only this illegitimate daughter, miserable and incomparable, and now it was just an underling’s attire.

Seeing this letter object, the dowager lady angry eyes dizzy, trembling fingers pointing at the following maids, but can not say a word.

How could she not recognize this letter, it was still the envelope she had sent the woman when she had dispatched her with the silver ticket, and she could not imagine that she had kept it after all these years.

“Mrs. you don’t be annoyed, it’s the slave girl’s fault, but the slave girl just want to see the appearance of the birth mother, this later no longer dare to come to the trouble of the Marquis of Huayang House, I hope the Mrs. fulfillment!” Maiden again heavily kowtowed on the ground, her face rolling with tears, looking really pitiful.

Wei Yuewu silently looked at this maid’s performance, then her eyes also fell on the envelope in her hands, for her words repeatedly declared that she only came to ask for her biological mother’s scrolls back scoffed at, just an excuse but itself, this matter how to look at all have hidden feelings, and this hidden feelings are also related to too much madam.

Otherwise Mrs. Tai here wouldn’t be thinking of covering it up.

Did father have another woman’s scroll in his hands? Wei Yueyue could be sure that there wasn’t!

Her father’s study, which she had been to no less than a few times, had turned up her father’s treasured scrolls of her mother and some important papers, but there was no scroll of the other woman.

This so-called scroll should just be a stalk!

This maid in front of her was sent over by Wei Feng Yao, which already indicates that there is a problem, plus this heavy dusty smell, and it is not just a normal maid.

Currently this hall is full of guests, saying something about just wanting her mother's scroll back, who would believe this.

Obviously deliberately come to make trouble, think of Wei Feng Yao's person, this kind of thing to do out is actually not difficult, because of Wei Qiu Ju's matter, Wei Feng Yao should be even the dowager lady also hated it, so today will make such a mess, and even the face of the Huayang Marquis House also disregarded.

"You say you are father's daughter?" Wei Yuewu walked over greatly, standing fixed in front of the maiden, calmly sizing her up, the corners of her lips even carried a faint smile, the whole person looked nonchalant and extremely calm, "What's your name?"

The maid of Nan An Wang Fu could not imagine that at this time Wei Yuewu could actually answer her so calmly, could not help but be stunned, but immediately replied, "Slave girl Mei'er, now working as an errand boy in Nan An Wang Fu, following the Shizi Consort, when she was young, her mother died early, and she only knew that the father was the Marquis of Huayang from the words left behind by her mother, but she has never dared to come over to recognize him!"

"Since you don't dare to come over and recognize it, why do you dare to come again this time?" Wei Yuewu thought about it and asked in a soft voice.

"The slave girl has never known only a mother, and when I heard that my mother has a scroll in the hands of the Marquis of Huayang, I couldn't bear it." Mei'er cried with tears in her eyes, her face full of sadness.

"Hearing? I wonder who you are hearing about?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and asked with a smile.

"This ... this slave servant serves the World Prince Consort, and heard the maid beside the World Prince Consort talk about the slave servant's looks!" Mei'er vaguely said.

“Father has hidden the scroll for so many years, actually even a accompanying maid beside the big sister knows, this ... is really hidden for many years?”

Wei Yuewu’s voice was placed very slowly, but not lightly.

When the people present heard this, they all nodded their heads, and they couldn’t help but look at Mei’er with a little more suspicion, how could a tiny maid see something so important.

“Or, what you want to say is that big sister saw it, right?” Wei Yuewu said in a good way.

“It is ... something that Shizi Consort mentioned by chance!” Mei’er was asked by Wei Yuewu an exposition of weakness, this will hastily said.

“When did big sister ever go to father’s study? I remember that even though father is not in the capital, father’s study is an important place, not something that others can enter casually, and some of the past spy reports are still kept inside!”

Seeing Mei’er’s sophistry, Wei Yuewu wasn’t in a hurry and her eyes were light.

Wei Lovin’s study regardless of whether it is in or out, is the key place in the house, Wei Lovin has its own beloved to stay behind to clean up the study, that is, the Mrs. is not want to enter on the entry.

Wei Feng Yao a niece of the second house and how can she enter the study of Wei Lovin, want to turn over.

This said Mei’er another blank stare, hastily distinguish, “But ... may be the world son consort in a chance to see!”

“Big sister would have seen it on an occasional occasion? Father’s study is in the outer courtyard, so at what kind of an occasional opportunity would big sister see it?” Wei Yueyue Dance laughed coldly.

Mrs. Tai appreciated a glance at Wei Yuewu, for Wei Yuewu at this time can come forward to express satisfaction, this time also really need a peer to come forward to support this matter, in fact, not only Wei Yuewu, Wei Yue Jiao is also to deal with this matter is an excellent candidate, helpless at this time Wei Yue Jiao shrinking in the back of the crowd, a look of the matter does not concern himself.

This is asked extremely sharp, for a moment Mei'er unexpectedly speechless, but she is also a resourceful person, although frustrated, eyes flashed, but immediately replied, "slave girl does not know how the world son consort see, county master if you do not believe, can be willing to take slave girl to find, mother's portrait should still be in the study of the Marquis of Huayang!"

Wei Lunwen's study, is it a place that can be checked just because you want to?

Chapter 553 See if you can clear your father's name

But if you don't check, you look weak!

Wei Yuewu coldly smiled, this one called Mei'er is really not simple, at a glance, she is not an ordinary girl.

"And how can father's study be looked at by anyone who wants to." Wei Yueyue Dance said bluntly.

"But the county princess doesn't dare?" Mei'er was overjoyed and hurriedly followed up with a sentence.

"But how about if it's not in father's study?" Wei Yueyue Dance was not flustered.

Mei'er could not imagine that Wei Yuewu could actually keep up with her own thoughts, and after a slight freeze, she immediately said, "Is it true that the county princess does not believe in what happened back then? If you don't believe me, you can ask the Marquis of Huayang to come over, this is the voucher that my mother left behind, please ask the Marquis of Huayang to check it out, and then you will understand if what I said is true!"

“What if what you say is not true?” Wei Yue Ma raised her eyes to Mei’er, her gaze growing more and more detached and cold, Wei Fengyao’s intention was just to make a scene that would disgrace the entire House?

“What I said is bound to be true, if you don’t believe me, I can confront the Marquis!” Mei’er said loudly, since she knew her birth, she held her breath to come to Marquis Huayang, as long as Marquis Huayang recognizes herself, from now on, she can wear gold and silver, with Marquis Huayang’s identity, even if she is just an illegitimate daughter and so on, into the South An Wangfu, a consort position is always there.

This time, she really wasn’t afraid to confront Wei Luo Wen.

“Confront my father?” Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and turned her words around, “So, you’re here to cause trouble today?”

Mei’er also reacted quickly and immediately responded, “How could I possibly cause trouble, I just want to see my mother’s scrolls and that’s all, I really didn’t come to cause trouble!”

“Who instigated you to come to the Marquis of Huayang to cause trouble?” Wei Yuewu looked at Mei’er, her tone getting colder and colder, “How is my father’s behavior, I’m very confident, as for you saying that you’re a maid from the Nan’an King’s mansion, it’s just the right time, a moment later when the Nan’an King’s Consort is here, we’ll immediately teach to testify!”

“I ...” this said Mei’er a burst of timidity, she is Wei Feng Yao’s people, of course, know that Nan’an Wangfei extremely dislike Wei Feng Yao, if she knows Wei Feng Yao help themselves to make such a thing, will not be pleasing to go.

“You say this mouth is the South An Wang Fu’s maid, but this behavior between dress, but no half of the world’s maid of the solemn, like the South An Wang Fu such a big family, both is a big maid, behavior between is also comparable to the general family’s miss, but look at you, not to mention that you also mouth, said I, which is also my big sister taught?”

The words out, the side of the crowd also heard some road to say what recognize relatives, this is clearly someone to make trouble ah, and listen to the meaning of this, this called Mei’s daughter or an impostor.

There are quite a lot of legitimate wives and first daughters here, originally looking at this called Mei'er's alluring appearance, extremely uncomfortable, Wei Yuewu said so, immediately some people in the margins of the low talk up.

"This doesn't look like a maid, but like she's from the building?"

"Who is this girl from the building who bought her, and purposely came to the Marquis Hua Yang Mansion to cause trouble?"

"Who has Marquis Hua Yang offended? This first day of the year doesn't let anyone worry."

Hearing the words of the people around her, Mei'er really panicked, how could she not have imagined that a little girl who was completely unaware of the events of that year would actually hold herself in a few words.

"Sheriff, the slave girl really wanted to see the scroll of her own birth mother, in the heat of the moment, if there is any wrongdoing, I hope Sheriff will forgive it, Sheriff, the slave girl here kowtows to you!"

Mei'er again cried out, this time turned around and rushed to Wei Yuewu and kowtowed again and again, "Sheriff, if you see your birth mother's scroll, you no matter how you send down the slave girl has no relationship, always a piece of mind for a human child, the things that the slave girl is doing today has nothing to do with Shizi Fei, it is just ... just really want to recognize the birth mother and oneself."

She will be this aggrieved, crying, do not defend and do not explain the appearance, extremely sympathetic, as if they do not know where to start, so much so that they think it is nothing to just let people misunderstand, the look on the face is even more miserable, and many people followed the hesitation.

This ... can't be true, can it?

“What’s going on here?” A cold male voice rang out from the doorway, and when everyone looked back together, they saw that Wei Lovin was striding in with a gloomy face, and everyone scattered out of the way.

“Father ... Father? Are you a father ... father?” Mei’er raised her tearful eyes and looked at the obvious scars on Wei Luo Wen’s face, agitated.

Wei Lovin walked over and looked Mei’er up and down for a few moments, a hint of darkness flashing from the corner of his eyes.

“Father, I am Qiong’er’s daughter ah, do you still remember that maid named Qiong’er? That one was sent to you ... by Mrs. Taifu,” Mei Er said with tears in her eyes.

“Shut up!” The dowager lady was furious, “Men, pull her down first, and confirm it when Princess Nan’an comes.”

Early prepared grannies came over, without half a hesitation to put a piece of cloth into her mouth, to pull people down, followed by four maids put down the box in their hands, want to come over to save people together.

“Are you the maids of the Southern Peace Palace? Or did you come with her to cheat and? I believe that when Princess Nan’an arrives in a moment, the truth will be revealed!” Wei Yuewu softly reminded.

The four maids hesitated, although they are also Shizi Fei’s people, but everyone in the house knows that the biggest in the inner courtyard is Wangfei Nan’an, if they really messed with Wangfei Nan’an, not to mention that they are just a few small maids, even if they are a little bigger, even if they are also a stewardess, the Shizi Fei in the house is now very out of power.

“You guys also retreat together, when Princess Nan’an comes, there will be a public judgment!” Wei Yuewu waved her hand, a few maids, you look at me, I look at you, still obediently retreated.

If at that time, Princess Nan’an was angry and really used the situation to disown a few of her own, then she would have to follow Mei’er together as a liar and send it to the government.

They don't dare! Suddenly, they did not know Mei'er will suddenly say so, but before coming to the World Consort repeatedly urged their own a few to protect Mei'er, but this will not say to protect Mei'er, even a few of them are going to be trapped, the maids and how dare to do more.

Princess Nan An had not yet come over at this time.

After such a thing happened, no one knew what to say, the dowager lady put the gifts sent along with Mei'er into the firewood room, as for the other four little maids guarded outside the firewood room.

Wei Lovin's face was grim, but there wasn't much anger, and there were a few moments of gloom in his expression.

Standing still on the porch, he looked in the direction of the woodshed but said nothing.

Wei Yuewu beckoned Jin Ling, after whispering a few words, she pointed in the direction of the firewood room, Jin Ling answered the order and walked briskly, when she got to the door of the firewood room, she whispered a few words to the granny who was guarding the door, the granny hesitated for a little bit, but still nodded, letting Jin Ling enter the door of the firewood room.

Since they were locked up for the time being, Golden Bell was in charge of poking around, and this was the time when Mei'er should know best, right?

"Father!" Wei Yuewu stepped forward and called out in a low voice, they would be right outside the flower hall under the veranda, because Wei Lovin was here, it was inconvenient for the other ladies and young ladies to come over.

"Does Mai'er believe what that woman said?" Wei Lovin sighed with his hands behind his back, and there was even more sadness in his complexion that Wei Yue-mai couldn't understand.

"Dancer doesn't believe, Dancer believes in father's feelings for mother!" Wei Yuewu softly soothed, anyone could see the depression in Wei Luo Wen's heart.

“Hehe, you are my daughter, not knowing anything about that year at all, yet you believe in me so much, whereas the Dowager Lady never believed it back then!” Wei Lovin laughed, looking miserable.

He was originally a military general in the battlefield, and even if he lost his life, he would not show such a look, but this time he could not help but feel a pang of sadness in his heart.

Must the bond of mother and son, of brother and sister, really be sustained by blood!

“Why doesn’t Mrs. Tai believe it?” Wei Yuewu was at a loss.

“Because that woman said it was me!” Wei Luo Wen shook his head, his eyes pale.

“Even what an irrelevant woman says, grandmother is so convinced?” Wei Yuewu blinked her watery eyes twice and asked in puzzlement, one was her own son and the other was a woman who had nothing to do with the Dowager Lady, but what this woman said in the end was more believable than her own son?

“That called Qiong’er’s daughter is your grandmother sent over, that time ... I am and your mother argued once, angrily back to the study, that Qiong’er is sent to wait on me, and also persuade me to drink, ... but although I drank dizzily The, but not personnel do not know ... but that woman is partial to say it is me.”

There are some things that Wei Lowen does not want to say to his daughter, but seeing his youngest daughter’s soft and gentle eyes, as if the day he and Rui’er told the scene, the words could not help but say.

“And after that?” Wei Yuewu continued to ask.

“Because I have been refused to recognize, your grandmother was furious, and later drove the woman out, at that time should also give some silver bar.” Wei Lovin color dark said, that year’s incident, to say it is also too madam in order to separate themselves and Rui Er, but fortunately they did not really make a mistake, to be woke up, although the woman is not neatly dressed, but they are still neat, it is impossible to have anything with the woman.

But the woman died biting himself, crying that he wanted to head to death, forcing himself to take her as a concubine, Wei Lovin has always been tough, for this kind of strong pull on their own half of the woman did not feel good, even if she is making a fuss about the death of the life only as she wanted, and even the people sent by the wife could not pull, directly on the sleeve away.

As for the aftermath, he had never seen the woman again, and it was said that Mrs. Tai also kept her for more than a month, and then sent some money to get rid of her.

He also looked for Qin Xinrui to explain this, but Qin Xinrui just looked at him coldly and didn't say yes or no, and looked at Wei Luo woefully confused, and finally just had to cover his face and walk away.

"Father, since this matter was not you back then, let's make it clear!" Wei Yuewu's eyes were light, no matter what kind of purpose Wei Feng Yao came with, but this matter of destroying his father's reputation was implemented, although he took advantage of the fact that Princess Nan'an had not yet come to suppress the matter first, but it was hard to cover up the yo-yo's mouth.

The Dowager's wife's side is weak-minded and unwilling to check down on her own, but she believes in her father, so she is more than willing to return his innocence.

"Back then, and how can I say it clearly! This matter third brother ..." Wei Lovin flashed before his eyes Qin Xinrui's face, heart a bitter, can say that at that time because of this matter, Rui'er look at their eyes more and more cold up, and this is all too much caused by the wife, and there are some things that they can't say.

"Father don't worry, just because something couldn't be said back then doesn't mean it can't be said now!" Wei Yuewu looked towards a person at the entrance of the flower hall, her voice transmitting a few moments of deepness.

"This ..."

"Father, just let Dancer try and see if she can clear her father's name!"

Chapter 554 I'm not your father. You've got the wrong man.

"Big brother, what happened?" Wei Luowu walked over with a concerned face and asked in a low voice.

Wei Yuewu took two steps back and stood to the side, but did not move away.

"The matter of that year ..." Wei Lovin glanced at his daughter who was standing on the side, and said vaguely, "That woman's daughter came looking for her, and mother didn't ask about it again that year?"

"But is a lowly woman but oneself, mother how will ask, don't need to care about her, directly drive away is!" Wei Luowu said uncaringly.

"But ... this is ... after all," Wei Lovin frowned tightly.

"So what, how can the lintel of our Marquis Hua Yang's House be too high for a girl from a greenhouse to climb!" Wei Luowu coldly said.

Wei Yuewu lowered her head, a trace of ghostly coldness flashed in her eyes, her lowered eyes fluttered twice, the corners of her lips silently hooked up a trace of mockery, after something like this happened, she had previously said that she would defend herself clearly, but in the end, she drove the people away without listening to them, coupled with the fact that the woman called Mei'er went out and then talked nonsense, her father's stain was even backed up.

A lifelong stain, and how that should have struck a father who had always regarded honor as his life.

Being a shangshu, and also a shangshu who had climbed up by his own ability, Wei Yuewu didn't believe that this second uncle of his would be unaware of such consequences.

"Come on people, drive that female out, don't let her be nonsense, I'll write another letter to Yao'er in a while, let her secretly dispose of the person!" Wei Luowu looked at Wei Luo Luo's hesitant face, so he decided on his own.

"Second Uncle, wait!" Wei Yuewu looked up and softly said.

"These are matters for your lordship, so Dancer doesn't need to care about this!" Wei Luowu said with a gloomy face.

"Second Uncle, Wangfei Nan'an will be coming soon, in front of a hall full of guests who said that they would let Wangfei Nan'an defend herself, at this time if we directly kick people out, doesn't it seem like we are weak-minded, or it can also be said that we, Marquis Huayang Residence, are too cold-blooded and heartless?"

Wei Yuewu looked up and replied without panicking, at the same time raising the name of Princess Nan'an.

"Wait until Princess Nan An comes, if ... hey!" Wei Lovin sighed and rubbed his forehead with a hopeless look.

Eyes fell on Wei Yuewu, if Dai'er could really defend herself against this injustice it would be the best, and there was really no way for her to say anything.

Always in his own heart, he is not willing to become such a person in the heart of the dance, back then for Rui'er himself can still explain, but for the dance, all he can do is to hope that she can believe in himself, since the dance feels that this can make her believe more, then let her try!

"It's decided!" Wei Lovin was a military general, this would be because Wei Yueyue Dance's mind was made up.

"Then wait for Princess Nan'an!" Wei Luowu nodded, in the Huayang Marquis' residence, if Wei Lovin was around, often things were decided by him, since he had agreed, Wei Luowu was not in a position to say anything more.

They in the corridor and said a few words of gossip, outside came the news that Wangfei Nan'an arrived, Mrs. busy words have please, only not more than a moment to see Wangfei Nan'an with a few maids, grannies walked over.

After meeting with the dowager lady, Princess Nan'an didn't have much politeness, and said bluntly, "I heard that Feng Yao sent a few maids over to send gifts, but I don't know where the maids said that they were the daughters of the Marquis of Huayang, is there any such thing?"

Although she did not know before, but all the way into the door met a few ladies, early clear about the original cause of the matter, this will face a sinking, cold road.

This matter is certainly Huayang Marquis House disgrace, South An Wang Fu also follow the same disgrace.

No matter what, this maid was sent by Wei Fengyao, and even though it wasn't Wei Fengyao who instructed her to do so, it still bears the mark of the Nan'an Royal House.

"Just want to ask Wangfei to see if this person is from your residence." Mrs. Tai originally didn't want to mention it, before Wei Yuewu although she said that she would let Wangfei Nan'an recognize it, but this kind of thing, it is of course the best if it can not be publicized.

But this would be mentioned by Princess Nan'an, but she couldn't help it.

"Men, bring the people up here!" Mrs. Tai said.

Seeing the band, the Wei Lovin brothers followed and walked in, with Wei Yuewu following behind them.

Not long Mei'er was brought over, still followed by the four little maids, see on the seat of the Nan'an Wangfei, the four little maids and then can not stand, "pant" sound are kneeling down.

"See you, Your Highness!"

"You are the several maidens who followed Feng Yao?" Princess Nan'an glanced at the four maids kneeling down and said in a cold voice.

"Yes ... yes!" The maids shuddered.

"Since you're Feng Yao's maid, how come you're following this bitch to fool around." Princess Nan'an snapped, gnashing her teeth in hatred for Wei Fengyao who kept causing trouble for herself.

She just swept her eyes, she recognized what this called Mei'er, clearly is just a few days ago to serve his son's woman, heard that this woman is still a woman in the greenhouse, such a woman how to deserve to enter the door of their own Nan'an Wangfu, but on the contrary, his son is on the lookout for, for this reason also and his own trouble a few games, their own simply turn a blind eye, turn a blind eye, but I do not expect how to mix with Wei Fengyao.

Because he did not recognize her status as a concubine, this woman called Mei'er was indeed the status of a great maid in his own royal residence, or at most a common room maid.

But such a thing is not just can be pulled out, and Wei fifth Miss Wei Qiu Ju has not been over the door, this will make a woman in the greenhouse to get things, how to look at their son's reputation are going to be corrupted.

"Wangfei, this ... thing is what the World Consort asked the slave girls to do." The maidservants said.

"The World Consort told you to make trouble?" The dowager lady's face sank.

"It's not ... that Shizi Consort asked the slave girls to protect Mei'er sister."

"In that case, this Mei'er is really the maid of the mansion?" The dowager lady turned to Princess Nan'an.

"Yes!" This word almost came out from the teeth of Princess Nan'an, she couldn't deny this, her own son was still outside and might come in to testify against her as well.

But one could only say that this was a maid, but one would not say that she was a son's person.

Wei Yuewu nodded at the granny to the side, who went over and removed the handkerchief from Mei'er's mouth.

"Wangfei, slave girl is really the daughter of Huayang Marquis, just accidentally Lun fell to the South An Wangfu but himself, if Wangfei does not believe, you can ask Mrs. Taifu, back then my mother Qiong'er or Mrs. Taifu's hand disposal." Mei'er cried out.

"Mrs. Tai, this matter ... I also don't know ..." Wangfei Nan'an frowned tightly, she now only hoped not to mention her own son, nabbing a greenhouse girl into the house, but also let a greenhouse girl make trouble to his own in-laws' mansion, Wangfei Nan'an can't afford to lose this face.

Since this was now Wei Feng Yao's doing, she would just go along with it.

The dowager lady could not imagine that Princess Nan'an looked as if she did not know anything, and only said that these people were from her own house, and did not say anything about the rest, only vaguely stating that this was Wei Fengyao's doing, and she had nothing to do with it.

"You said you're my father's daughter?" Wei Yue-mai looked at Wei Lovin, who was silent on one side, and then at Wei Luowu, who looked relaxed despite his gloomy face, and with a movement of her feet, she stepped out of the column of people.

"Yes, Marquis Hua Yang, father, could it be that you really disown me? I ... am really your daughter ah!" After being locked up in the woodshed for a while, Mei'er would behave even more enthusiastically this time.

So surprising that he even called his father.

For a moment the hall was full of shock.

"I'm not your father, you've mistaken me for someone else!" Wei Lovin raised his head, quietly looked at the woman in front of him, and spoke in a deep voice.

"Father, why do you disown me ah, I really is the daughter of Qiong'er, is your daughter ah, at that time was kicked out of the house, my mother has already pregnant me, father, how do you such as so ruthless ... I this time to come in fact really do not want anything, just because to see the father, couldn't help but call out a few times and himself ."

Mei'er cried with pearly blossoms, and the corners of her eyes became more and more pathetic.

Some people can't help but talk again, how to see how this is like a real, see the dowager lady gloomy face but did not say a word, think this should be true, but look at the marquis of huayang house of God and not like, and the marquis of huayang in the eyes of the people has always been very upright, not like it will do this kind of thing people.

"You really recognized the wrong person, I'm not your father, I only have two daughters, there isn't a third!" Wei Lovin's complexion remained unchanged, raising his eyes to look at the Dowager Lady sitting above him, his brows furrowed.

"Father, how can you be so heartless, then you said that you don't recognize a woman named Qiong'er, was it your house that brought someone to the Marquis of Huayang?" Mei'er cried out, "Father if you don't believe me, you can go and check, was my mother pregnant right after she came out of the Marquis of Huayang? She gave birth to me shortly afterward!"

Wei Yuewu coldly snorted in her heart, this called Mei'er this will die biting her father, but she believes in her father's character, if this Mei'er is really her father's daughter, her father will definitely not disown her, but then why doesn't her father say it clearly? Just now also repeatedly said that it is not clear?

Father as a person, extremely heavy feelings, since this kind of expression, should not be unable to say, but inconvenient to say, or you can say that the father is to take the blame for who is not.

Sweeping his eyes to the side of Wei Luowu, but see his face gloomy, can not see the joy and anger, let Wei Yuewu unexpected is the third uncle Wei Luo Li do not know when to come over, this will be standing behind Wei Lovin and Wei Luowu, the eyes dodge, quite a few points of uneasiness, his heart suddenly a movement.

"You claim to be my father's daughter, so can you dare to drop blood to check your kinship?" Wei Yewu's eyes flickered and she suddenly laughed, "Since you have repeatedly said that you are my father's daughter, then can you drop blood to check your kinship and certify it on the spot."

"I dare!" Mei'er puffed out her chest, this one, she wasn't really afraid, "What wouldn't I dare."

"Grandmother ... you see?" Wei Yue Ming turned to the Dowager Lady on the high seat.

The dowager lady's face was sullen, but in this position, she had to agree and nodded her head through clenched teeth.

Grandma Hong was busy having bowls and water prepared over, the granny carried a tray with a bowl of fresh water and a small knife in the blood and walked past Wei Yue-mai, but was suddenly called out by Wei Yue-mai, "Give me the tray!"

Chapter 555 Inside the Government, there's something wrong with the water

The water in the bowl was so clear you couldn't tell what was in it, but the water was warm, a glass of lukewarm water.

Flower hall hospitality place, there is hot water is also normal, there is also cold water placed in the small room behind the flower hall, in case of emergency, just this is not cold and hot water, but it is really unusual some.

Between the bowls, a hint of a very faint, almost unnoticeable flavor.

This was a little clear to Wei Yue-mai, who had been immersed in traditional Chinese medicine for years to regulate her body, but it seemed a little clearer.

There was something wrong with this bowl of water, a coldness at his brow.

Originally thought that it was just Wei Feng Yao who made a mess, but now it seems that it is not just Wei Feng Yao, in this house, there are also people who echo with her.

Bright Eyes Herb, when melted in warm water, is colorless but has a slight hint of flavor, and when it cools down, however, it appears cloudy and is easily noticeable.

And its function is that it will naturally fuse two different sources of blood!

Carrying the tray while heading over to Wei Lovin's side, her watery eyes raised slightly as she looked at the three brothers standing across the room.

His own father is still sullen, only the bottom of the eyes show a trace of relaxation, for the immediate blood test and did not show any displeasure, the second uncle cloudy face, can not see the joy and anger, but the third uncle's look is really tense, his face whitened, as if the blood test is to be him.

Although he would be standing behind Wei Lovin this time, his face could still be seen from Wei Yueyue Dance's perspective.

There's something wrong with Third Uncle Wei Luo Li!

"Father!" Wei Yuewu held the bowl and stepped forward, speaking softly to Wei Lovin.

Weilowen did not reply, but nodded and reached for the knife that had been placed to the side.

"Father, wait!" Wei Yuewu suddenly lowered her voice and said, her gaze turning to the boy standing on her father's side, "You come!"

The boy was startled, his face was white, he was about to speak, but he saw Wei Yuewu's eyes contained ice, and had his own overbearing intent, so he was so scared that he couldn't even speak.

"Father ...," Wei Yuewu whispered again.

Wei Lovin immediately read Wei Yuewu's meaning and handed the knife to the boy at the side, signaling him to make a cut on his finger.

“Dance girl ...” Seeing this scene Wei Luowu suddenly raised his voice, his face gloomy.

This will be the crowd are talking, for the next blood test is very much looking forward to, no matter how the previous said how heavenly, there is always someone lied, but look at the blood test of the marriage on the line.

Wei Luowu shouted so loudly, immediately attracting the crowd to look over.

“Father, you tell Second Uncle to keep quiet for now, otherwise it will attract that woman’s attention!” Wei Yuewu lowered her voice and said, her gaze sweeping over the several ladies and young misses standing beside Wei Lovin, a smile on her lips.

She will block the line of sight of the people behind her, the people on both sides are not clear, only stand and Wei Lovin on the same side of the talent to see a real, this will be puzzled to look at her, but see her demeanor generous, smile elegant, a calm look, and then look at the scene in front of them, which there is not to understand, one of them smiled and did not say anything.

“Second brother, there is a need to hasten to say more!” Wei Lovin turned to Wei Luowu and his face sank.

Wei Luowu’s face was dark and unreadable, but he didn’t say anything else.

“Second uncle, you let father drop blood to check his kinship, a check will always make sense!” Wei Yuewu said with a smiling face, as if Wei Luowu’s meaning of speaking just now was to stop Wei Lovin from having a blood test yes.

The boy was also smart, this time he also understood Wei Yuewu’s meaning, carefully took the knife, gently cut on his own finger and squeezed a drop of blood out.

This little boy was small and witty, squeezing blood while saying, “Marquis, you be careful!”

It was as if he had squeezed over here because he was truly worried about Wei Luan’s injuries.

Wei Luo Li's face was white as a sheet, his body trembling slightly, looking at the bowl of water in front of him in near horror.

Wei Yuewu turned around and turned to the woman called Mei'er, "You do it!"

"Good!" Without a trace of panic on her face, Mei'er picked up a small knife on one side and ran it into her finger.

Immediately, a drop of blood dripped down.

Everyone's attention fell on the bowl, the two drops of blood were originally each something, but slowly touched and then fused together.

Most people immediately exclaimed for.

"Really, really melted."

"It really is the Marquis' own daughter."

"Look really poor, good life father can not recognize, hey, Huayang Marquis House is also really."

This section was large and loud, and the mockery was obvious between words.

Hearing such murmurs, Mei'er's face revealed a few moments of triumph, blood test, this was originally the step that Shizi Consort had estimated, this kind of big family, wanting to come in under the name of an exiled heir, the most direct way is to test the blood, and sure enough it was only a while ago that everyone stood on their side.

And with this part of the people corresponding to the Wei Luo side of a few people, they froze the whole, a moment without a word, they are witnessed to see the cut finger is the boy, not Wei Luo text person, but such a situation blood can be fused together, this simply explains the problem.

The boy is only twelve, three years old, while the woman in front of the eyes called Mei'er has seventeen, the relationship between the two people simply can not be two generations, but if it is said to be a brother and sister, that makes even less sense, Wei Lovin side of the boy how can be his son, originally there is no heir to the Wei Lovin if there really is a son, but also shall not be a treasure.

Even a bastard child will definitely be brought into the house.

The fact that the blood of two people who are clearly not related in any way are fused together speaks for itself.

That's why they'll be so quiet and no one will make a sound ...

"Fused?" Wei Yuewu looked down at the tray she was carrying in her hands, her willow brows frowning slightly.

"Father and daughter blood are naturally fused, doesn't the county princess still not believe it?" Mei'er collected the smugness in her eyes and pretended to be sad as she wiped a tear from her eye and said.

In fact, she would like to laugh, look at the county princess in front of her, I heard that is the Marquis of Huayang's six daughters, all the attire, beautifully let her envy, both that is the house of the delicate Jia Nan county princess, there is no such exquisite clothing, and then think of the Marquis of Huayang has no son, naturally, to the daughter of the love of a great deal.

After he recognizes his ancestor this time, he will definitely be able to enjoy glory and wealth forever.

As for the Prince of Nan'an Palace's son, if he was willing to marry himself as a side consort, he could still consider marrying him.

If he is unwilling, with the Marquis of Huayang's discipleship, can't he himself marry a good one!

"Father and daughter's?" Wei Yue Ming had a blank look on her face and repeated as if she really didn't understand.

"Sheriff, you let father take a look, see if these two drops of blood, finally fused together, blood is thicker than water, both so many years, I still see father for the first time." Mei'er took a handkerchief to cover her face and cried sadly.

Because she was happy, she couldn't actually shed a single tear at this point, and could only hold a handkerchief and fake cry there, while secretly looking at Wei Yuewu's face.

Heart secretly despise, the world son consort also said that this Jingde county princess is difficult to deal with, but they will not bother much effort, she was shocked, which if they early into the Marquis of Huayang, this county princess position can be their own.

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes, the face of the dowager lady on top of the high seat was gloomy, as if she could drip water, but Wei Yuewu could see a hint of relief in the bottom of her eyes.

This wipe of relief was in stark contrast to the deathly white color of Wei Luo Li's face behind Wei Luo Luo.

A faint smile appeared on Wei Lovin's face, while Wei Luowu's face darkened even more.

"Please stop slandering father's name, or else I'll just send you to the government, I don't know where this woman came from, but she dares to dare to charge father's daughter." Wei Yuewu's face turned cold, Jin Ling took the tray in her hands, Wei Yuewu propped up the water in the tray and said in a cold voice to Mei'er.

For a while the attitude was so strong that the people who did not know why froze.

"Sheriff, you ... how can you be like this ..." Mei'er tightened, cried loudly, "If father really bent on disowning me, that ... then what's the point of me living, since I won't go to see the officials and lose the face of the Marquis of Huayang."

Said the sleeve to the head of a cover, body gesture to the side of the pillar to hit, there are maids, grannies over to pull people, so she cried again.

Such a mess, even sitting on the top of the South An Wangfei also can not see it, “Huayang Marquis, this if it is really ... just recognize it!”

Wei Lovin frowned and was about to speak, but he saw his daughter making a wink at herself, so he stopped talking, but in his heart, he couldn't help but let out a sigh.

This kind of thing was a matter for the backyard, and if Marquis Hua Yang's residence had a capable matriarch, there would be no need to let Dancer get in her way like this.

Looked at the above dowager, seems to be fair and strict on their side, but up to now not a word, no longer their own pleading meaning, and then look at their own with a few childish daughter, in front of so many people a force to defend their own, the heart aches.

There are some things that one is really so concerned about that one ignores the feelings of the people who are really good to them.

Wasn't the Rui'er of the day getting more and more disappointed in herself because of it!

The scene in front of him reminded him of that day, and a hint of sternness could not help but flash in his eyes, this time, he would not allow this pot of sewage to be poured on him.

“Wangfei, this matter has nothing to do with father, why should father recognize it?” Wei Yuewu was quite naive and said to Wangfei Nan'an, “Could it be that the capital is so favorable to this kind of people who are risking their official relatives that those who aren't can be recognized?”

“Isn't this ... blood fused together?” Regarding Wei Yuewu's lack of understanding, Princess Nan'an's face sank as she coldly said.

“This blood is fused together, but this blood is not the blood of the father, but the blood of the boy beside the father, is this also a father-daughter relationship?”

Wei Yuewu coldly raised an eyebrow and stepped aside, allowing the boy who was at Wei Lovin's side to rush forward, his fingers just raised so that anyone could see the freshly scratched wounds on his hands.

"This ... this is ..." Princess Nan'an opened her mouth and stuttered.

"How is this ... this ... possible?" Mei'er's handful of paddles fell to the ground, her feet were soft and unsteady, and she was busy helping the people on the side to stand up straight.

The dowager lady suddenly stood up, stunned, looking at the boy's raised finger, then difficult difficult to turn WeiLoWen, mouth opened, but did not spit out any words!

Chapter 556 Once again, the blood test

Also shocked were the full house of guests, who could not have imagined that things would peak into this.

But after looking at the boy's hand and then looking at Wei Luo Wen, they were all dumbfounded for a moment.

"And now you're trying to claim a father-daughter relationship with him? Identifying him as your father?" Wei Yuewu asked as she put the bowl into the tray and wiped her hands with a handkerchief, pointing at the boy.

"This ... this is impossible, never!" Mei'er shook her head vigorously and screamed shrilly.

"No way? Or you can let Third Uncle try, maybe you and Third Uncle's blood have fused as well!" Wei Yuewu turned her eyes slightly, her finger twirled and suddenly landed on Wei Luo Li's body.

"I ..." stammered Wei Luo Li as his head began to sweat in the middle of winter in shock.

Such a look fell in Wei Yuewu's eyes, something was definitely up.

"Uncle Sam, what's wrong with you?"

One sentence drew all the gazes of the crowd to Wei Luo Li's body, before he had been avoiding behind Wei Luo Luo and Wei Luo Wu, everyone's attention was not on him, they did not notice his abnormality, this will be Wei Yuewu so a little, the crowd looked at Wei Luo Li's gaze is skeptical.

How to look at this Third Master of the Marquis of Huayang is very wrong.

Someone looked at the third master's frightened face, and then looked at Mei's complexion, suddenly blessed with the spirit, murmured and asked, "This can not be the wrong person, right ... It is not the daughter of the third master, right?"

Speaking this lady's words are not high, but the surrounding several ladies heard, looked at these two people, each felt very reasonable, this is not really say, a time each nodded, Wei Luo Li face is also increasingly white.

It was only that the woman said it was the Marquis of Huayang, but was it really the Marquis of Huayang? It was really impossible to say about this kind of luxurious family.

"Why don't the Third Master try it as well?" Someone was already proposing.

"Why should my father try? It's just a woman from nowhere, defiling our marquis house, grandmother, do we still want to let such a woman stay here?" Wei Qiufu, who had been watching the show, had to come forward, sneered, and said to the Dowager Lady with a raise of her neck.

"Grandmother, send her to the government, if such a person can even make a scene in our house, and at this time of the year, wouldn't it be a defiance of the Empress Dowager." Wei Yuewu followed Wei Qiufu's words.

In these words, the Empress Mother was mentioned, today's banquet is because Wei Yuewu conferred the title of County Princess, it is indeed related to the Empress Mother, if it is related to the Empress Mother's body is also reasonable, but if it is related to the topic of the Empress Mother, it is not clear, naturally, it is necessary to send the officials to the government.

Mei's face changed, and so did the dowager's.

“Grandmother, send it to the government, there are people from the government to investigate clearly, no matter what she really wants to do, or who she is being used by to try to deal with our Huayang Marquis House, it can all be revealed to the world, as for the things that happened so many years ago, it can also return father to a clean slate, and also lest there are people who keep on pestering father with their mouths, and tarnish father’s reputation.”

Wei Yuewu faintly swept a glance at the faceless Wei Luo Li and once again increased her strength.

She couldn’t believe that this Uncle Sam, who had never had much guts, could still make it through.

Sure enough, as soon as her words landed, Wei Luo Li’s entire body shook twice and almost didn’t fall, if it wasn’t for the boy beside him who was quick on his feet and held him up, he would have fallen to the ground on the spot.

On the top of the dowager lady’s face skin tugged two times, placed on the side of the hand tightly clenched, “Dancing girl to drive people away is, always the South An Wangfu people ...”

“This matter has something to do with the Nan’an royal family?” Wei Yuewu deliberately ignored the Dowager Lady’s meaning and glanced at Princess Nan An who was sitting on the side.

“Mrs. Tai, send the officials!” This time, Wangfei Nan’an couldn’t sit still, crowned with the Queen Mother’s charge, she really couldn’t stop it, in order to defend herself, Wangfei Nan’an had no problem pushing things out.

His own son is certainly a disgrace, directly involved in the Wei Feng Yao and how to get good, if it is really clear that this is her in the lead, she this son of the consort is also considered to do the head.

Even if he repudiates her, no one will say that his own house is treacherous, for Wei Feng Yao, Wangfei Nan’an is now more and more annoying, in his own house to cause trouble not counting, but actually made things here, and now also involves the Empress Dowager, so he does not care about it.

“Mrs. ... I am really the daughter of the Marquis, you see this and evidence, this is still your year to send my mother’s silver envelope bag, my mother although the silver used, but this bag is true, Mrs. If you do not believe, you can directly let the officials to check. ”

Upon hearing that it was going to be sent to the government, Mei'er anxiously shouted, and that envelope in her hand was raised higher and higher.

More people got a good look at the seal of the Marquis of Huayang on it.

"Grandmother, send it to the officials, after so many years, it's really hard to tell, but one thing is for sure, this woman has a problem." Wei Yuewu looked at the Dowager Lady, her eyes light.

The blood drop of the party's blood test was enough to show that there was a problem, and this problem was even internal to the Huayang Marquis' residence, otherwise how could the blood of these two people who could not be related at all be dropped together.

Someone moved!

"Go find out who touched that bowl just now!" The dowager lady's face turned cold and she snapped.

If you don't want to send the government, you have to check things out yourself, and Mrs. Tai is now forced to check and have to give Wei Lovin an explanation.

"Mother, it ... was the son who let someone change!" Standing on the side of Wei Luo Li can no longer stand, staggered his feet, directly pounced out, "Mother ... is all the son's not, she ... she is the son's daughter!"

One sentence, the hall was full of shock, no one would have thought that the truth is actually this.

Wei Qiufu's face suddenly turned pale, she was going to mother the world in the future, her father having such a big stain was simply fatal for her.

"You ... what did you say ..." the dowager lady thought the same as Wei Qiufu, this will be viciously glaring at Wei Luo Li said.

“Mother, please forgive my son, Qiong Er is really with me, that day ... big brother was drunk, Qiong Er ran to me, and was not with big brother, and sneaked back afterward.” Wei Luo Li covered his face and cried, sobbing uncontrollably.

“Big brother ... sorry, big brother, I ... I am afraid of mother chastisement, so I have not dared to say, after that mother drove people away ... thinking things is also over, on ... then no longer want to go to see!”

Wei Luo Li turned Wei Luo Luo and cried with remorse.

He had always seen the events of that year in his eyes, and had always felt guilty about his own big brother, but his nature was destined to make it impossible for him to take the initiative to come forward and admit that this matter had something to do with him.

If it wasn't for Wei Yuewu's repeated hints that she would find out about this hanging bank from years ago after sending it to the officials, and her indication that it was someone assassinating Wei Lovin, and then seeing the envelope in Mei'er's hand, Wei Luo Li would never have jumped out of his skin.

“Li'er ... you ... what did you say!” The dowager lady was shocked, her hand pressed on the corner of the table, and her entire body trembled slightly.

“Mother, that day we three brothers all drink too much, you let the people to assist the big brother away, I and the second brother to find a place to sleep, sleep to half in the middle, that called Qiong'er woman came over, the son was confused ... after the son woke up, scared and do not know what to do, that the woman actually on their own and ran back to the After that, it burst out that big brother drunkenness, and this woman ...”

Wei Luo Li let out a loud cry.

The events of that year were vivid in his mind, making him feel sorry for Wei Lovin every time he thought about it.

That woman is clearly his own, but in the end she died biting big brother, he knew but could not say, and did not dare to say, can only bow his head and stand behind the people, let the woman die climbing big brother not let go.

The elder brother is also strong, let the woman cry to jump into the river, banging on the wall will not let go, and finally the mother to send people away.

This is the past many years, Wei Luo Li also thought that this is over, how to think, that year that a piece of bad blood, actually really have a child, and the girl also made a fuss on the door, how not to let him be alarmed, the party to see down, the more you see the more tense, to be said that the blood drop to check the relatives, he almost want to rush out.

It was only after his second brother secretly pulled on his sleeve, signaling that he should not be impulsive, and gently whispering in his ear to tell himself that there happened to be Bright Eyes Grass in the mansion, which could melt the blood, that he clenched his teeth and allowed the people around him to make the move.

But it would be clear to him that things could not be hidden!

"Why didn't you ... you say it at that time?" The dowager lady stood up trembling, walked to Wei Luo Li's face, and said in a hateful voice.

"Mother, son dare not, son really dare not ah! Big brother and second brother are so good, only I am the most incompetent, mother, if I cause trouble for you again, I ... I ..." Wei Luo Li cried louder and louder.

Huayang Marquis House big house two houses are all important ministers, only the third house dark weak, this is the whole capital are aware of the matter, this will see Wei Luo Li so big a person crying tears, also can not help but secretly sighed.

With such two amazingly talented older brothers in front of him, the pressure on Third Elder Wei Luo Li was bound to be great as well.

Seeing her beloved youngest son, crying like this, the heart of the Dowager Lady was also sour, tears almost fell, compared to Wei Lovin and Wei Luowu, she loved this youngest son even more.

But with than love this little son, she is now more concerned about Wei Lovin's mood, raised her eyes to Wei Lovin, the corner of her eyes with a few tears, "Wen'er ... back then, it is ... mother was wrong about you, mother thought that It was you and that woman ... mother didn't know!"

The old mother in front of so many people, trembling to apologize to himself, he should have been regardless of former suspicion to help, but thought of that day if not because of this matter, between himself and Rui Er or there is still a possibility of reconciliation, the heart will be too painful to own.

Wei Luo Li's matter, he actually knew about it as soon as he checked afterward, but because Wei Luo Li was discussing marriage at that time, he couldn't say anything and could only acquiesce in the matter, but incorporating that woman into the mansion was something he was absolutely unwilling to do, that's why when Mrs. Taifang forced him to do it, he went absolutely away.

How does a lowly woman deserve to enter one's door!

"Grandmother, is this really related to Third Uncle? It doesn't look much like Third Uncle!" Wei Lovin was speechless, the scene was a bit stiff for a while, Wei Yuewu timely relieved Wei Lovin and looked rather skeptically at the woman called Mei'er.

"Father, drop the blood to check your marriage!" Wei Qiufu said coldly.

Chapter 557 Requesting Your Excellency to conduct a blood test with me.

"Fu'er still test what ... is all father's fault!" Wei Luo Li shook his head, self-conscious of not having the face to see others, this will only hope that things will be over quickly, where still want to think about what the matter of the marriage test.

"Alright, let's leave it at that, if this goes on, everyone will lose face!" Wei Luowu's face sank and he also helped his brother.

Wei Qiu Fu hesitated for a moment, although she was a bit skeptical, but when she saw how sure Wei Luo Li was, she momentarily wondered if she was overthinking it.

“Second uncle, just test it, since that woman can defile father, she might be able to defile third uncle as well, it might just be a matter of grabbing a random person to confess.” Wei Yuewu softly persuaded.

These words reminded Wei Qiu Fu, since that woman’s character was unreliable, what father said could not be all true, maybe she really gave that woman a cheat, thinking that this matter was related to her own personal interests, how could she endure it.

“With a thud, Wei Qiufu knelt in front of the Dowager Lady, “Grandmother, let’s do a blood test, this time, Fu’er will personally supervise, to see if anyone dares to make a move!”

Seeing Wei Qiufu kneeling in front of herself, and then looking at Wei Lovin, who had been cold-faced, the dowager lady sighed and nodded helplessly, holding Nanny Hong’s trembling hand as she returned to her position and sat down feebly.

There was no way she could refuse Wei Qiufu’s request.

What Wei Qiufu thought was important, she also thought the same, so as long as there was the slightest possibility, she would also support Wei Qiufu.

“Mother, you see that this matter has caused big brother and third brother to be upset, how can you still ...” Wei Luowu frowned and went forward to stop.

“Second Uncle, this isn’t a matter of being high or not, if it’s really someone framing my father, please also return my father’s innocence.” Wei Qiu Fu looked at Wei Luowu skeptically, always feeling that this second uncle of his was overzealous today.

In the past, no matter what happened in the house, as long as it has nothing to do with him, basically, he will not pay attention to it, the most is to stand on the side with a sullen face and listen is.

Rarely have I been so proactive in intervening as I was today.

“Second uncle, third uncle might really be wrongly accused!” Wei Yuewu also side also help Wei Qiufu said, “Fourth sister still have to go to the palace ...”

These words caused Wei Qiufu to burst into tears, “Father, drop blood to check for kinship!”

“That ... that’s fine!” Wei Luo Li had to reply.

Wei Luowu’s face grew darker and darker.

This time it was by Wei Qiu Fu with someone to personally monitor the bowl of water, a bowl of fresh water, poured from the fresh water placed on the side, Wei Luoli stood up, took the knife, scratched at his finger, dripping a drop of blood, Wei Qiu Fu ordered someone to hold it in front of Mei’er, who wouldn’t dare to cry out loud this time.

This will even she herself is not sure if it is the daughter of this third master of the Marquis of Huayang.

At that moment, he took the knife and cut himself on his other finger as well, and the blood dripped into the bowl.

Two drops of blood just dripped into the clear water, and all the people around them looked at the surface of the water with unblinking eyes, their breath catching.

Wei Yue Ma’s gaze instead fell on Wei Luo Wu’s body, seeing his deeply furrowed brow and the coldness that emanated from him.

In Wei Yue Mo’s opinion, Wei Luowu was one of the most inappropriate people to get along with in the entire Huayang Marquis Residence, and also one who was very puzzling to Wei Yue Mo.

The son he gave birth to was brought up by his own brother in law and taught with great dedication, ready to pass on the title of Marquis of Huayang to him, how to look at it is a good thing, as a brother to his elder brother should be grateful to be, but this Luo Shangshu biased to give a feeling of great reluctance.

I don't know if this second uncle's emotion is too deep, or because he really has no grateful heart, Wei Yuewu never in this second uncle's face, see a hint of touching, his face has always been gloomy, almost difficult to see a smile, both he and Mrs., also has been indifferent.

As if there were a multitude of grievances about the Dowager Lady as well.

For father's words although obedient, as long as it is father in, this house of the big things are father to do the main, but this second uncle although obedient, but also seems to be only customary obedience but oneself.

His mood is always gloomy, light, like the party so hard to stop things, has not really happened, is not there really another mystery?

The two drops of blood came across each other, and in the end, they didn't merge together, but instead went their separate ways.

Mei'er's face turned pale in shock, her mouth muttering, "Impossible, impossible, how is this ... possible, my mother said that I am the daughter of the Marquis of Huayang's residence ... which... . this is impossible!"

She would be so scared that her face would be pale, just thinking about Wei Qiu Fu and Wei Yuewu's earlier statement that they would definitely send her to the government, she would shiver into a ball of fear.

She vaguely remembers her own mother repeatedly telling her about this when she was a child, saying that she was the daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, but because the Dowager Lady did not allow her to enter the door that year, she did not dare to go and find out.

Her mother was a green house woman, but died when she was small, she was born in the green house, grew up in the green house, also became a green house of the green herdsman, only before was the Nan'an king's son to see, ransomed for her, originally said that after entering the house, to give themselves a lady's position, but that Nan'an king's consort is too powerful, so much so that she is still a concubine until now is still unspecified, just a common room maid's identity.

Just when she was chagrined, she was suddenly called by Shizi Consort, and after asking a few words about her mother, she definitely told her that she was the daughter of Shizi Consort's great-uncle, and

at that time her mother's matter was still quite a big deal, and asked her if she dared to go directly to the door to recognize her relatives.

In front of a hall full of guests, even if the Marquis of Huayang disowns himself, he can't do anything to himself, after all, this was true back then.

With the support of the world's son consort, Mei'er of course want to gamble, so come to the flower hall to make trouble, before 100% sure that they are the daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, this is because of the drop of blood, has long been no initial certainty, this will be trembling hands and feet, the eyes staring straight at the bowl of water.

"Your mother said that you are the daughter of the Marquis of Huayang?" Wei Yue Ming asked with a twitch in her heart.

"Yes, my mother said ... everything is my mother said ... If you do not believe, you can go to ask, my mother said the words, not only I know, other people also know" Mei'er panicked, her eyes slid past a face with contempt, and her words were not sharp in her haste.

"You ... are actually not my daughter?" Wei Luo Li looked at the two drops of blood in the bowl that didn't merge and froze for a moment as well, but then lifted his head and looked at Mei'er as her face changed, "Your mother actually dared to slander me and big brother back then!"

Even though the always timid Wei Luo Li this will also see the meaning of this, great anger, in order to this, he has been guilty of big brother, think it is big brother for his own back, but in reality it, whether it is big brother or himself, are other people's calculations in a ring.

How does that not make him angry.

"No ... no, not my mother!" Mei'er shook her hands anxiously.

"Actually ... actually wronged the old third ..." because too much tension, this will relax, the dowager lady body swayed, almost fell, fortunately the side of the Grandma Hong timely support.

Wei Lovin looked at the water with a sullen gaze, his scarred face twisted twice, sighed, smiled bitterly, and without looking at anyone else present, turned to leave.

“Who else is there if not your mother? If father isn’t, if third uncle isn’t ... how would your mother dare to confirm that you are the heir of our Huayang Marquis House?” Wei Yuewu raised her bright watery eyes and looked at Mei’er and said.

“You just said that you are the heir of our Marquis of Huayang, come on people, pull her to see the officials, see who she is instructed by, and deliberately come to tarnish our Marquis of Huayang’s reputation.” Wei Qiufu this time is also a kind of great difficulty feeling, hatefully glaring at Mei’er sternly said.

Almost a little bit, she with the throne of the queen from now on no relationship, his father has such a big a stain, even if he later into the palace mixed again, it is impossible to ascend to the throne of the queen, which makes Wei Qiufu how not angry.

“Miss, County Lord, really no one instructed me, I really am the scion of the Marquis of Huayang, I really am, you guys believe me.” Mei’er cried out, her entire body falling softly to the ground.

“But father and third uncle have both experienced ... themselves,” Wei Yuewu said with a difficult face.

“Not ... isn’t there still the Second Master? My mother said that she knows the Second Master and is very familiar with him!” Mei’er immediately realized the loophole in Wei Yuewu’s words, this would be as long as she could grab a straw to save her life, she would definitely grab it fiercely.

As for whether or not Mother said that what else does it matter!

Since it’s not the Marquis of Huayang, nor is it that Third Master’s, then it’s this Second Master, Mei’er is not clear even now that her own Shizi Consort’s real father is the Second Master in front of her, the Shangshu Lord Wei Luowu.

“What, you are unbridled!” Wei Luowu was originally going to follow Wei Lovin and leave as well, but this time, when he heard Mei’er’s words, he immediately became furious.

“My lord, you also check with me, my mother said she knows you, also said I am the daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, also said that if I was born in the Marquis of Huayang, then it would be a young lady, and it is not possible to follow her to suffer.” Mei’er let out a loud cry.

She will be really remembering her mother, also vaguely remembered her mother repeatedly told herself words, after her mother died, also someone secretly told herself, said mother said, she is the daughter of the Marquis of Huayang.

This was also the reason why she was still a green herdsman in the building even though she was seventeen years old, and it was with this that the people in the building didn’t dare to push her too much until she herself had agreed to follow Prince Nan’an into the Nan’an royal residence.

Looking at the attitude of the people in the building towards her, and thinking about her own mother’s words, Mei’er had actually always believed herself to be the Marquis’ eldest young lady, but since there were no witnesses or backers, with her status as a woman in a greenhouse, she certainly didn’t dare to come to the door to recognize her family and make a scene.

“My lord, you drop a blood test with me, please, please, please!” Mei’er kowtowed her head vigorously towards Wei Luowu and begged bitterly.

White tender forehead knocked on the floor of the green stone tiles, only a moment of time on the forehead is red and swollen, but she still does not stop knocking, as if Wei Luo Wu does not agree, she will knock dead here.

She didn’t expect any more Miss Hou status now, and only thought about proving that she wasn’t lying.

Chapter 558 Accident, Li’s Return to the House

“Shanshu-sama, just validate her, it looks really pathetic too.”

“It looks like it’s not going to die, what’s wrong with this mother, she can’t even say a word.” ...

Seeing that she kowtowed like garlic, only a moment later her forehead was swollen with a big lump, and as if she didn't know the pain, a few kind-hearted ladies couldn't help but open their mouths.

"Bring a bowl of fresh water!" Wei Luowu said in a cold voice.

Early a granny answered holding a bowl of clear water and a knife over, Wei Luowu picked up the knife at hand and made a cut in his own hand, immediately blood dripped down.

Mei'er was also helped up, trembling faintly picked up the hand of the knife, in their own fingers cut a bit, she will not dare to regenerate in vain, only think of can peacefully leave, risking recognition of the official relatives, and still make a big mess of such a banquet, she will think of this are afraid of not self.

The blood dripped into the bowl and swayed twice, slowly touching with Wei Luowu's blood, but the two drops of blood didn't merge as others expected, but instead swayed twice, each thing.

The two drops of blood did not fuse together!

Mei'er couldn't stand any longer, and without saying a word, the person fell to the ground and directly fainted.

"Come to the people ..." The dowager lady was furious, her hand pressed the table is going to let people send this Mei Er to the government.

She was also scared before, this will think about especially irritated, an impostor, actually to their own here good life party to stir up.

"Mother, forget it, it's just a girl who wants to climb up the ladder, moreover it's also someone from the Nan'an royal family, it's better to ask Princess Nan'an to take her back!" Wei Luowu raised his eyes and looked at Mrs. Tai, "Today is also considered to be a big day, so let the person go!"

There were twofold meanings in these words, on the one hand, it was the face of Princess Nan'an, on the other hand, today was Wei Luowu's joyous day, it was indeed inappropriate to perform unlucky acts.

Although her face was still gloomy, the dowager lady nodded and said to Princess Nan'an on the side, "Please also ask the princess to take this girl away!"

"A maid with such a big heart, we can't really afford to have it in the Southern An Wang Fu, Mrs. Tai, she's at your disposal!" Princess Nan An snapped.

Today this matter, she is also considered to be in the disaster of the pool fish, the heart of this called Mei'er and Wei Feng Yao are hated to the bone, in front of so many people's face, made such a big mess, she this face also followed the loss of light, how the heart is not angry.

"This ..." the dowager lady hesitated, "but she is a member of your house!"

"So what, a lowly maid still tries to climb the high branch in vain, and even makes a scene like this, not only losing Feng Yao's face, but also my face." Princess Nan An coldly said.

This sounds like leaving yourself and Wei Feng Yao out, but this Mei'er was personally sent by Wei Feng Yao, and had a few small maids guard her point, how could Wei Feng Yao know nothing about it.

Some people began to talk about this Nan'an Wang Shi Zi Zi Consort, what an insensitive person, getting such a maid to come, is intent on adding to the mother's family ah!

Regardless of whether this is true or false, Wei Feng Yao if you know, do not have to make a scene at the banquet, privately send someone over to talk about it, whether it is not, it is not possible to make a scene all over the city, even their own fathers, three brothers counted drops of blood, checking the pro, although the last are not, but everyone also heard some cause and effect.

Things were true, but Mei'er was not the Miss of the Marquis of Huayang!

Vaguely it seems that this matter is related to all three brothers, and this is a stain on the Huayang Marquis' family.

Wei Feng Yao was so insensitive, it was really something to look down upon.

“Your Highness, this is all caused by Yao’er’s lack of understanding, and she was deceived by this woman, which caused such a big accident, I’m here to accompany Yao’er, and I’ll send someone to explain this matter to Yao’er in a moment as well!” A voice suddenly came from the doorway, drawing the gazes of everyone in the hall over.

“Second Mistress?”

“It’s the Second Lady of the Marquis of Huayang!”

“Didn’t you say you were recuperating in the Li Mansion? This ... this is ...”

“Always the second wife of the Marquis of Huayang, how can she stay in her mother’s house all the time, it’s normal to come back to the house to recuperate from her injuries.” ...

Wei Yuewu was stunned as she looked at Li, who was sitting in a wheelchair and slowly advancing, her eyes blinked and the corners of her lips silently hooked up in a hint of mockery.

So, here it is, waiting!

For Li’s sudden appearance at the entrance of the flower hall, the dowager lady’s face sank to black, but didn’t say anything, some things can’t be brought to the surface to say, no matter how Li’s was not repudiated, or the second house of the Marquis of Huayang’s official wife, it’s not a big deal for her to appear at the banquet at this time.

Wei Yue Mo’s gaze fell on Wei Luowu’s face, compared to the dowager lady, Wei Luowu’s face was a lot more unusual, raising his eyebrows and looking at Li, his expression was pale and cold, but it was in line with the temperament he always had.

No joy or anger could be seen from his face at all, as if Li was just unusually walking out of the backyard of the Marquis of Huayang mansion itself.

This looks like a one informed!

But if this is informed, Wei Luowu and how to tolerate this mouth of bad gas, green clouds cover the top, any one of the men of the nest can not tolerate this mouth ...

Wei Yuewu's gaze fell, landing on Wei Luo Wu's slightly cocked finger, before the blood drops to check his relatives' wounds are not big, only a moment's time on the finger will be already scarred, but he still slightly cocked this finger to check the wounds, his heart inexplicably moved.

"Golden Bell, find someone to bring a cup of tea over to the Second Master." She lowly instructed Golden Bell.

Golden Bell nodded in response to the order and went to the side to speak to a granny, who was busy sending a cup of tea over.

Wei Luowu casually took the tea, lifted the lid and took a sip, then casually placed it on the table to the side.

"What about this woman?" Princess Nan'an did not know the inside story here, and also thought that Li was recuperating from her injuries in the mansion, which would have been attracted by the commotion here.

"If that woman the princess doesn't want it, we'll take her to the firewood room first, and when the banquet is over, just drive the people away!" Li was very thin recently, so thin that she was almost skin and bones, this would smile and make people feel frightened at heart.

Princess Nan'an thought about it and nodded her head, "Then let's follow what Second Lady said!"

"Men, take the men down!" The Second Lady commanded.

The matron of the mansion looked at the second madam and then at the dowager lady, and only when she saw the dowager lady nod, did she come over and two people dragged the fainting Mei'er down.

“Mother, I also first go outside to entertain the guests, the guests inside ... will trouble mother and Li!” Wei Luowu stepped forward and excused himself.

Since the matter had been settled, he naturally went to the front to welcome the guests.

“Mother, I’ll go with Second Brother.” Wei Luo Li was also busy saying.

“Go!” The dowager lady nodded, nothing serious had happened, this would make her look natural.

“Go and pack up the cup that Second Master drank tea from just now, just pour out the water, no need to wash it!” Watching Wei Luowu cross his fingers and leave, Wei Yue Ming lowly instructed Jin Ling to say.

Goldbell nodded and went over to clean up Wei Luowu’s teacup.

“Mother, daughter-in-law is late!” The maiden pushed Li over, and Li said respectfully to the dowager lady.

“Your body is still not good, you don’t need to come over.” The dowager lady this time also recovered calm, nonchalant and nonchalant said.

“Even if the body is not good, but also can not always will recuperate, today is the dance girl’s big day, I do aunt how can not come it!” Li said.

The two of them spoke back and forth as if they were both stating that Li had been in the Huayang Marquis Mansion before, rather than sneaking into the mansion from the Li Mansion.

Of course this sneaking into the mansion also has to be ordered by someone, otherwise when Li entered the mansion, someone would have reported to the dowager lady.

Li, this is uninvited, calculated that in front of a hall full of guests, the dowager lady can not say anything.

Moreover, she just dealt with things quite cleanly, compared to the panicked Zhang's, dealing with matters a lot more sophisticated, just a few words, let the chaotic scene to calm down, and even Wei Fengyao there also took into account, said Wei Fengyao is completely subject to the Mei's Meng Yi, is unaware of the situation.

Due to her good performance, coupled with the fact that the previous incident was not to be spoken of, the dowager lady this was also considered to be a disguised agreement for her to return to the house!

"I'm sorry that Second Auntie is still so worried with her illness!" Wei Yuewu stepped forward and curtsied with a flourish.

"County princess is polite!" Seeing Wei Yuewu, even though Li was prepared, it was hard to hide her hatred for a moment, her hand placed on the side was heavily clenched, her voice seemed to burst out from between her teeth.

How can she not hate, if not Wei Yuewu, she is now still a good life of the second house wife of the Marquis of Huayang, is the inner courtyard is really the mistress of the house, where to get to this point now, and there is also Yan'er and Yao'er thing.

"Well, Dance Maiden, you and Fu Maiden should go entertain the ladies, you can go wander around the garden and look around, I'll be the one entertaining here with your two aunts."

The dowager lady waved her hand.

"Yes, grandmother!" Wei Yuewu smiled and retreated.

Wei Qiu Fu's eyes swept over Li's suspiciously, but she was good-natured and didn't say anything, she vaguely had some guesses about Li's matter, this time, when she saw Li's sudden appearance, her brows frowned, but in the end, it was to reveal a big smile.

I was worried that there was no one to deal with Wei Yuewu, but it was great that Li had returned to the house!

"Sixth sister, shall we take these ladies to the garden for a stroll? It's still early, come back when you're done, just as the banquet is starting." Wei Qiu Fu smiled at Wei Yuewu, no matter what Li wants to do, it's always bad for Wei Yuewu to be here, so she has to draw Wei Yuewu away.

"Good." Wei Yuewu agreed with a smile.

So Wei Qiu Fu and Wei Yuewu took some of the young ladies to stroll around the garden, while the other part of the young ladies didn't want to go, so they were accompanied by Wei Qiu Ju and Wei Yue Jiao, and continued to drink tea and chat in the flower hall.

Because of the hospitality, the garden has already been set up, all the way through the pavilion, the outside are surrounded by curtains, but also prepared sweets, snacks, if you are tired of playing, you can go to the pavilion to rest for a while.

"Sixth sister, do we want to take a rest in the pavilion over there, it's quite tiring to walk all the way here!" Wei Qiufu reached out and pointed to a pavilion in front of her and laughed.

We are all young ladies, leaving the watchful eyes of the ladies, chattering and chatting quite happily, and not feeling tired for a while, but still happy to be able to sit down and have a cup of tea and continue to chat.

"That pavilion is beautifully decorated, let's go, let's go sit down first then!" A young lady clapped her hands in approval, and the rest each agreed.

"Let's go, let's go over and take a rest together!" Looking at the extremely colorfully decorated pavilion, Wei Yuewu nodded her head and a large group of young ladies headed towards the pavilion with their maids.

"Hey, Grand Duke, is it alright if we go over there to rest?" At the other end of the path, several people suddenly appeared, and one of them pointed to the pavilion in front and laughed loudly.

Chapter 559 The Patch That Suddenly Appeared in the Pavilion

At the path, Wei Ziyang walked over with a large group of young males.

The pavilion is not small, and are all guests, besides, there are brothers and sisters and siblings in here, it is not so formal, so they sit together to enjoy the scenery.

The maids brought tea, melons and fruits, and then retired to the side.

“County princess, I heard that Duke Yan’s son made Marquis Hua Yang angry yesterday? I wonder what it was about?” Seeing that Wei Yuewu was also present, a young prince couldn’t help but ask.

What happened last night was basically known to many of the families this morning, and there were speculations as to the meaning of Yan Huaijing’s matter.

However, many people were only hearing about it from hearsay and were not clear about the real scene at that time, so as soon as they saw Wei Yuewu they could not help but ask questions.

“Last night? Is there such a thing?” Wei Yuewu blinked, a blank look on her face.

“County Lord doesn’t know?” That male was a bit displeased, feeling that Wei Yue-mai was purposely hiding and not saying anything.

“Fourth sister and I got on the carriage early and saw that Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi was talking to father, is ... there anything wrong with this?” Wei Yuewu smiled, revealing a trace of bewilderment.

“Fourth Miss didn’t hear it either?” There was also a young lady who couldn’t help but turn to Wei Qiufu.

“I ... didn’t notice this either!” Even if she really heard it, Wei Qiufu wouldn’t say it in front of everyone, after all, this matter is also related to the face of Marquis Hua Yang’s residence.

“You all don’t know? Could this be a lie?” Some people began to doubt, this happened so suddenly that there was still a part of the people who found this statement not believable.

“Last night, because he had no place to go, the World Son specially told father that he wanted to watch the fireworks with us, and after that, he even helped us look for Fourth Sister, the World Son and father have a cordial relationship, but I don’t know why there is such a rumor? This is a matter that everyone should still refrain from saying too much about, if we let the Duke of Yan’s son know about it, multiple rights and wrongs!”

Wei Yuewu smiled, her watery eyes were clear with a few moments of innocence, her long eyelashes fluttered twice, more and more appearing that pink face was delicate and charming.

Even the excessive pallor could not hide her beauty.

Huai County King Han Ming didn’t move and dropped his gaze on Wei Yuewu’s face, a hint of sultriness flashed in his eyes, then he lowered his head and took a sip of the tea at hand.

“So the rumors are false?” Some people were surprised, but not too many people went down the line, thinking about that Duke Yan’s son, although he was handsome and elegant, anyone knew that he wasn’t one to be messed with.

If such words really reached the ears of this Duke Yan’s son because of himself, that would not be good!

“Where did Fourth Miss go last night? I heard that it made quite a commotion, or was it later retrieved after the fireworks!” Another person automatically shifted the focus of attention away from Wei Yuewu and onto Wei Qiufu.

Wei Qiu Fu also made a lot of noise, before and after the Marquis of Huayang sent many people to look for.

“This ... actually went astray, fortunately eldest uncle sent someone to find me!” Wei Qiu Fu secretly hated Wei Yuewu’s cunningness, actually utilizing Yan Huai Jing’s reputation and not moving to turn things to her own head, but this would be since she asked, she also had to push back.

“The capital is so big, where did the fourth miss go to shop?” Wei Qiufu to enter the East Palace, secretly cynical about her a lot of people, this will be early a young lady interface laugh.

"I heard that last night the county princess was also in danger and almost had an accident, at that time the fourth young miss was also there?" Another person took a handkerchief to cover her mouth and pretended to say casually.

"Sheriff Master, I heard that someone pushed it, who is so vicious!" Another young lady asked in surprise.

"This ... I'm not too sure!" Wei Yuewud and shook her head, explaining with a bitter smile.

"Fourth young miss was by the side of the county princess at the time, could she see who did the dirty work?"

"I ... I was also panicked and didn't notice!" Wei Qiufu had to reply with a smile on her face, originally still wanting to take advantage of the big commotion made by Yan Huaijing last night to cover up the matter between them, but she didn't expect that Wei Yuewu's few words would make them turn to herself one by one.

"Last night, did you see His Highness the Crown Prince? I heard that His Highness was also assassinated yesterday?" Wei Qiufu had to pull away from the topic.

This topic immediately attracted the attention of the crowd, yesterday's disturbance was not a small thing, almost many people were on the street at that time, heard that the assassin in front of the assassination of the crown prince, some people also once fought to come over to save the emperor.

"I didn't have time to go over yesterday, there were too many people to squeeze through, and by the time I got there, His Royal Highness the Crown Prince had already left!" A male gentleman said with a sense of regret.

"I also went over there, but I was also late!" No one was willing to lag behind at this time, and one by one, they expressed their loyalty, fearing that they would move backward when others said that something had happened.

“Who wants to murder the crown prince?” Another person asked, for a while everyone was talking, but they didn’t dare to really guess anything, this matter in the capital, no one dared to talk nonsense, only nonsense.

Wei Yuewu sat in the pavilion, smiling and quietly listening to the crowd, but not uttering a word.

Suddenly, he saw at the doorway, a maid opened her eyes inward, but for a moment he could not recognize who it was.

“It’s the maid beside Fourth Miss!” Jin Ling took advantage of the gap between pouring water for Wei Yuewu and lowered her head.

Wei Yuewu nodded and gave a wink to Jin Ling, who understood and followed Ming Yan, who had silently circled out from the side, out of the pavilion.

The side of the maids to and from a lot of, from time to time this lady to add water, take a snack, so the two of them left, did not attract attention at all.

The people in the pavilion were still chatting enthusiastically, Jin Ling lightly walked back, stood behind Wei Yuewu, lowered her voice and said, “Miss, that maid sent something over, it seems like there is still writing on it, there is no covering outside, the slave girl stood a little farther away, she couldn’t see what was on it.”

“What is it, can you see it clearly?” Wei Yuewu frowned and said.

“This ... slave girl also can’t see clearly, it seems like it’s with some kind of folded small animal or something, just like ... just like the kind of pawpaw folded out by the kind of pawpaw that Miss plays with her slave girls on weekdays.” Jinling thought about the wording and said.

The distance between them, her eyesight even better could not see clearly, but because she had seen Wei Yuewu folded before, this would think about it, and finally had a bit of a reason to do so.

Wei Yuewu weekdays have nothing to do, but also with a few close girl ring to take the paddle folding things to play, this is in fact also deep in the lady, a common way to relieve boredom.

What would one need to do with such a thing? Wei Yuewu certainly didn't believe that Wei Qiu Fu wanted to play with this kind of trinket with the young lady present, not to mention that there seemed to be words on it.

Nodding his head, he gestured for Goldbell to stand aside.

Not long after Ming Yan also walked in, lowered his head and whispered a few words to Wei Qiu Fu, Wei Qiu Fu's face smile remained unchanged, only slightly nodded, Ming Yan re-stood behind Wei Qiu Fu.

Wei Qiu Fu stood up and turned behind Wei Yuewu with a smile, "Sixth sister, grandmother asked us to bring several young ladies back, saying that a banquet will be held soon, you are the host of today's banquet, grandmother will let you perform a piece to help with the fun in a while."

This matter had not been brought up by the Dowager Lady before, so of course Wei Yuewu would not prepare for it.

But this is also reasonable, today this banquet was originally organized for Wei Yuewu, she as the host always have to show a little, to a performance is also normal.

Just this in a hurry, suddenly proposed, really surprising very much, the lady of the house is practiced is the piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, unprepared to perform on stage, it is easy to be looked down upon.

"Good!" A trace of ghostly coldness flashed in his eyes, but his face was not obvious, his watery pupils looked at Wei Qiufu and smiled faintly.

"This ... grandmother's meaning, ask you can ever prepare? In fact, before grandmother seems to have no meaning to let you must perform, but invited that theater troupe last night a lot of people drunk, this will not come, grandmother feels that this stage can not be in vain, otherwise let people see the joke, so ... "Wei QiuFu hesitated for a moment, a look of wanting to say something difficult look.

“What’s wrong?” Wei Yuewu smiled and waited quietly for Wei Qiufu’s next words.

“This ... is actually ... what Auntie Two wanted!”

Wei Yuewu looked at Wei Qiufu, the corner of her lips hooked up with a faint mockery, no matter if it was Li or Wei Qiufu, neither of them were people who would like to see themselves well.

Wei Qiufu had always known that Li was at odds with herself, and this was pushing Li out.

However, in that case, did Wei Qiufu need to make a trip herself? She only needs to send a maid to inform herself, this is to be in front of the crowd to pretend to be affectionate?

“Fourth sister, then let’s walk to check it out first!” Wei Yuewu stood up and said.

“Good!” Wei Qiufu said with a smile.

Hearing that the Dowager Lady had sent someone to call, the young ladies all stood up and after a little bit of organizing, they left in order.

Wei Yuewu was the master and walked at the front, with one young lady behind her following, but Wei Qiu Fu was standing still, the last to leave.

Seeing the young ladies leave, Wei Ziyang brought along all the gentlemen and naturally planned to leave as well.

The inner courtyard’s banquet and the outer courtyard’s banquet were originally together, so naturally they were held together.

“Huh, what’s that?” A male with sharp eyes asked, pointing at a bit of white underneath the chair Wei Yuewu was sitting on before.

"This ... can't be that the Jingde Sheriff has dropped something, right? Go, bring it over and take a look!" A male nodded and said, and the boy who followed him was about to run over to pick it up.

"Have you seen our Sheriff Master's lost things?" A maid's anxious voice suddenly came from the entrance of the pavilion.

"What did sixth sister drop?" Wei Ziyang asked as he frowned at the panting Jin Ling who was running.

"It's just one of Miss's personal objects, although it's not a good thing, but I'm afraid it's not good to drop it!" Golden Bell gasped for breath and said, at a glance it was clear that Fang had run in a hurry.

She said so, the boy's hand is inconvenient to reach over, glanced at his own son, got his own son's signal, slowly back to the back, always the master of the family found out, and also said that it is close to the things, and then reach out can not be very good.

"Look, isn't that one?" Wei Ziyang reached out and pointed.

"Yes, that's it!" Goldenbell gasped, walking a few steps tighter and picking up what had fallen to the ground, and a few sharp-eyed ones smiled in relief when they realized that it was a frog-looking thing that a young girl in a boudoir loved to fold.

Needless to say this fun-loving Jingde county princess, just sat there while listening to the crowd, while folding and playing, I can not imagine that under the haste of leaving, actually dropped.

Chapter 560 Who Wrote the Seven Words?

"Miss, what is this?" Golden Bell looked at the words on the folded up paddle in shock.

Wei Yue-mai's eyes were chilled.

A poem, an extremely flamboyant, seven-sentence masterpiece that would be applauded by anyone who read it.

The words were extremely beautiful, and even Wei Yuewu had to admit that the person who wrote this poem was extremely talented.

A few short sentences for the New Year's scene, as well as yesterday's fireworks scene described extremely vivid, in the end and left a trace of deep regret, for the YiYi can not be in their own peer to see the fireworks smoke, said the extremely sad smooth.

This hilarity at the feast and the sadness in the heart of the writer of the poem correspond more and more to the depression in the heart of the writer of the poem.

The verses are moving, and the emotions underneath the fine thoughts are even more so!

Such a scene, if a pair of love men and women together hand in hand to see, naturally is the best, if the heart although there is each other, but for various reasons can not be together to view, the heart is since there are regrets.

It's enough to be sad to go from extreme prosperity to extreme sadness with such a big turnaround.

"A poem!" Wei Yuewu looked at the verse on it and said, "A poem that makes people feel very skeptical!"

"Why? Isn't it just writing a poem? Many ladies of the boudoir will write some poems." Although Jin Ling was rough with pen and ink, she was bound to be unrefined after all, and this would look at Wei Yuewu with her eyes wide open.

"The lady of the boudoir to write such a poem, own is to fall into the mouth, if this poem is another person to write, it will be even more unclear, only last night set off the fireworks, today this poem is in my pa ..." Wei Yuewu coldly said.

"But there's no sign on this paddle!" Goldbell pointed at the paddle.

“So what, the pad fell under my stool, not my still can be who’s.” No wonder Wei QiuFu specially came over to pass the words of the dowager lady, and waited for herself to leave before she left, this pad should be that time, she intentionally fell, and then kicked it to the bottom of her stool.

“Then the poem ...” asked Goldbell.

“Such verses, of course, are not written by ordinary people, but that former flower scout is certainly capable of writing them!” Wei Yueyue Dance smiled faintly, a trace of icy coldness flashing through her eyes.

In addition to Xie Qingzhao there really wasn’t anyone so dead set on helping Wei Qiufu, I believe that at this time, the people in the front yard who knew about this poem should not be few.

“Sheriff-mistress, the slave girl will go to the front yard in a while to spy around and see if someone is circulating this poem!” Golden Bell mentioned.

“No need to go!” Wei Yuewu shook her head, since Wei Qiufu had sent out this sounding paddle, if she sent Jinling to the front yard, she would be spooking the snakes instead.

“Then this pad ...” asked Goldbell, looking at the pad in her hand.

An unmarked paddle that could actually be anyone’s, this one was even just the most common kind, but because of the writing on it, a larger one was chosen instead.

Banquet has not yet begun, Mrs. before she has let people in the yard built a not big stage, originally prepared to eat while inviting the troupe to make a fuss, but I can not think of that class suddenly out of the blue, said a large group of people ate the New Year’s Eve dinner last night, drinking too much wine, to this is still not up.

It’s too late to ask someone to come again, so Li’s so proposed, Mrs. Tai immediately agreed.

Just let Wei Yuewu go on stage to perform a song, as a kind of hospitality to the guests, otherwise this stage has been set up, but no one goes up to perform, it is really a very disgraceful thing.

The men's and women's seats were facing each other, not too far apart from each other.

"Mother, in a moment, let people set up some more small games, we can't let the guests come in cold, even if there's no theater troupe present today, let the guests talk about our Huayang Marquis Mansion and pick their thumbs up, instead of secretly mocking us in private." Li's is better than Zhang's, knowing about the theater troupe, she immediately proposed to the dowager lady.

Responding calmly, not knowing how much higher than the panicked and overwhelmed Zhang Clan, the dowager lady raised her eyebrows and didn't say anything, which was considered to agree with Li's speech.

Then he glanced at Zhang and sighed in disbelief.

This third daughter-in-law, really not much ability, the troupe can not come, there is nothing to cope with, will only run to their own here to show their hands to indicate that there is no way.

"As you say!" The dowager lady said coldly.

Li as if she did not see the coldness of the face of the Dowager Empress, busy instructing the people around the officer, she brought to the Li House before, the original is the people of the Marquis of Huayang, this will do things, but also a board, extremely organized.

On the stage, Wei Yuewu sat down before the piano stage, looked down, her fingers gently stroked the surface of the piano, and the soft piano sound overflowed, and for a while the following were all quiet.

Xie Qingzhao on this side of the men's seat looked up at Wei Yueyue Dance on the stage, and it just so happened that Wei Yueyue Dance's watery eyes also turned over, and those eyes that seemed to penetrate the human heart landed on him, causing a shiver to run through his heart, and surprisingly, he didn't dare to look directly at Wei Yueyue Dance's gaze, and busied himself with lowering his head.

"Lord Xie, your poem last night was really well written!" A former Hanlin Academy colleague sitting beside him flattered him.

Xie Qingzhao is now also considered young talent, can reach the holy hear the character, even if the grade is still small, also dare not someone belittle him to go.

"It's just a random smear, overpraise!" Xie Qingzhao raised his head and politely said.

"How can this be a random scribble? If such a masterpiece is considered a random scribbling, then all that we do on a regular basis are all out of hand, how can this make us sweat." This Hanlin since said.

There is certainly a component of bashfulness in this statement, but there is more envy, such a poetic name is indeed extremely rare, and even rarer is in a piece of prosperity in the world after the sadness of the smooth.

Makes for a long aftertaste after the heart is in the right place.

"Lord Xie, but I don't know which lady of the house is the one Lord Xie has in mind for her?" This Hanlin sitting on the other side of Xie Qingzhao seemed to have a better relationship with Xie Qingzhao, which would flirt with him.

"It's just a random write-up!" Xie Qingzhao blushed red and lost his voice in denial.

"Really no?" That Hanlin didn't let him off the hook and continued to ask in a flirtatious manner.

"There really isn't!" Xie Qingzhao affirmed.

"In that case, let's have a big drink!" That Hanlin, picking up a jug of wine, gave Xie Qingzhao a large cup, "Come, come, come, the last time you were promoted, you didn't even treat everyone to a drink, this will take advantage of this opportunity, how can you also have to drink a little more."

His words, caused the people on the side to agree, Xie Qingzhao, even though he avoided left and right, in the end, he was still poured down two or three cups, and for a while, his tongue was a bit big.

Wei Yuewu in the above has begun to play, she played a cheerful tune, very consistent with today's atmosphere, the first day of the Lunar New Year, and is such a festive day, fingers lightly played under the zither sound elegant, extremely moving, there are many people can not help but listen to it while nodding their heads.

For the first daughter of the Marquis of Huayang, now Jingde County, can not help but secretly praise, and then look at her generous performance in front of the crowd, not humble and not overbearing, between the hands and feet without half a bit of constraints, fingering skillfully, without half a bit of the wrong sound, it is known that the Jingde County in the qin on this one, the time spent quite a lot of time.

"Not bad, not bad, County Head of Jingde is a deservedly talented woman!"

"County Lord Jingde has both virtue and talent, no wonder the Empress Dowager has decreed a reward!"

"That's not true, with such colors and with such zither skills, just ask how many others can compare!" Every now and then, someone at the banquet mentioned Wei Yuewu, and one expressed their appreciation ...

Wei Yuejiao was also in the crowd, staring hatefully and venomously at Wei Yueyue Dance who was performing freely on the high stage, such a chance for everyone to praise her, why wasn't it her own?

Obviously they have also practiced so many years of piano, play may be better than Wei Yuewu, but on the contrary, grandmother did not give her this opportunity, just heard to let Wei Yuewu on the stage performance, Wei Yuejiao also once asked for orders, but was too much lady politely refused, said she is still in the confinement, if it is not today is the day of the big celebration, she will where to come out, let alone what want to play the qin in front of the guests.

The dowager lady and also cautioned her not to collide with Wei Yuewu, saying that she was just a concubine daughter without a title.

This sentence one sentence solid heart, stab Wei Yuejiao almost can not control on the stage want to pull Wei Yuewu down, why are all father's daughter, their own this eldest daughter to see Wei Yuewu

this second daughter still have to accommodate her, she is not willing, how can she be willing, is it by virtue of the aunt and the aunt's belly child and their own, all can not deal with Wei Yuewu?

No matter what, she had to make Wei Yuewu return to herself all the glory she had robbed her of.

These are all on their own ...

Wei Yuewu on the stage played her fingers skillfully, the corner of her eyes flashed over Wei Yue Jiao's face that had gone crazy with jealousy, then swept over the farce on Xie Qing Zhao's side, the corners of her lips silently hooked up a cold smile.

Then slowly lowered his eyes and focused on his zither.

A small maid hurriedly ran over and beckoned to Ming Yan, who was standing behind Wei Qiufu, Ming Yan nodded and walked over, asking in a low voice, "What is it?"

"Lord Xie over there seems to be getting drunk. Sister Mingyan, do you have any medicine to wake up? These young adults are fine when they're not drunk, they're polite and courteous, but if they're really drunk, they're throwing up and talking nonsense, it's a real rush!"

The little maid complained in a low voice, reaching out to point towards Xie Qingzhao's place.

Ming Yan looked at, see was embraced in the crowd of Xie Qingzhao, obviously some not too play strength, a white face only a moment of time on the red, which seems to be really drunk.

"We have sobering pills, I'll have someone go get them, just wait!" Ming Yan said.

"Ming Yan sister I will be busy, there is less manpower over there, if you send it, let the other maiden sister help me to send it over on the line." The little maiden hurriedly said.

"Good!" Ming Yan nodded her head, turned around and called a maid to go to her courtyard to fetch sobering medicine, then looked at Xie Qingzhao worriedly, she was not worried about Xie Qingzhao

drinking too much, she was just worried that Xie Qingzhao would not say anything nonsense if he drank too much, right? Because she couldn't rest assured, Ming Yan didn't go back to Wei Qiufu's side, but stared at Xie Qing Zhao's side from afar.

The little girl ring did not take long to fetch the sobering medicine, Ming Yan could not find the previous girl ring for a while, so she pointed to Xie Qingzhao, letting the little girl ring directly send the sobering medicine over.