

## Young Lady 561

### Chapter 561 A Man's Reason to Retreat

The little maiden led the order to head over to Xie Qingzhao's position.

Ming Yan still watched from afar, Xie Qingzhao's side kept drinking, she was really worried on!

The banquet has begun, there are many people coming and going, the girl ring who took the sobering up medicine only turned a small corner, she almost bumped into another girl ring, fortunately that girl ring was quick and pulled her back, so she didn't fall down, and after saying thank you to the opposite girl ring, the little girl ring went towards Xie Qingzhao's side again.

"Lord Xie, this is medicine to sober up." The maiden walked over and respectfully said.

Xie Qingzhao is being around before the same tease pestered no way, and a few cups down, this has really not too line, heard the girl ring in the hands of the sobering medicine, busy took want to drink a few mouths directly.

He will drink a little too much, did not control the movement, a rip, actually from the hands of the maid fell another thing out.

Xie Qingzhao himself didn't care, and the little maid who sent the sobering medicine also looked at the pad that fell out of her sleeve in confusion, not knowing when she would have such a piece of pad in her sleeve.

Early there is a quick reaction a hand to receive, to be able to see clearly above the handwriting for the slender woman's handwriting, can not help but loudly teased up, "Xie Ta-Jen, you are not willing to say in the heart of which is a woman, see how long it is only a matter of time, the people will be you wrote the poem mentioned on the paddles."

"Let me see, let me see!" This pad was grabbed by another person, after reading with a big smile, also with a smug expression, "Lord Xie, this is clear evidence ah, yesterday so late still night meeting beauty, and even left that poem, we also only know today, I can't imagine that this beauty, yesterday night has been informed, look at this handwriting, writing will not be short ah! "

“What ... is this?” Drinking wine, Xie Qingzhao’s brain reaction is a little slow and blunt, this will not remember what it is.

“What is this ...? This is of course a private message between you and that fine lady, come on, tell us who sent you to deliver the sobering medicine, which lady is so concerned about Lord Xie?” Someone himself turned to the little maid with a smile.

The little girl ring to now also did not understand what is the matter, blinked, reached out and pointed to stand over there has been concerned about this side of the Ming Yan said, “is the fourth miss side of the Ming Yan sister let me send, can ... can this pad is not mine!”

The little maid consciously cleared the way, she actually wanted to say that the wine was sent to her by Ming Yan, but the paddle did not know whose it was, and the main thing was to say that it was not hers.

However, these two sentences put together, it was easy for people to misunderstand that it was Ming Yan who had asked her to send this paddle over.

“Of course it’s not yours, you’re a rough maid would write such beautiful characters, such beautiful characters, you can’t practice them without a few years, Fourth Miss? Fourth Miss Wei? So Lord Xie’s sweetheart is Fourth Miss Wei!”

We are all young people, and drink more wine, this will not be so scrupulous, some people laugh openly.

Their side of the voice is loud, a time to attract many people side-eye, but also heard that Xie Qingzhao side of the pad is Huayang Marquis House of the Wei four miss, a time secretly frowned, this can be really corrupted the wind of the matter.

This Fourth Miss Wei will soon enter the East Palace, how can she still be involved with other men, this Fourth Miss Wei is not looking for death, how important is the reputation of the Royal Family.

I heard that the Fourth Miss Wei disappeared for a long time last night, could it be related to Xie Qingzhao?

“What is it?” Their side of the commotion is too big, so that the dowager lady also found out, asked the side of the Grandma Hong, Grandma Hong sent a small maid to inquire, not long hurriedly came over to report to Grandma Hong, Grandma Hong face changed, rushed forward to the dowager lady whispered.

Hearing this Mrs. gas chest pain, last night Wei Qiu Fu’s excuses, Mrs. is actually suspected, which raised his eyes to see Wei Qiu Fu around the personal maid ring Ming Yan, which will be a face of concern to stand on the side, watching Xie Qingzhao, gas hand slap chair rail.

“Fu girl, how come you don’t have a waiter by your side!” Wei Qiufu this will also hear the commotion, turned his head to look at the absence of Ming Yan, was about to look for someone, listening to Mrs. Tai said so, busy with a smile to explain, “Grandmother, I let Ming Yan go to fetch something, a moment to come back.”

Ming Yan, because she was afraid that people would see her, purposely avoided going to a corner on one side, Wei Qiufu swept a little and didn’t find it at all.

“You sent her to fetch something?” The dowager lady’s face grew more and more sullen.

“Is ... grandmother can have what is wrong?” Wei Qiufu this will also feel bad, but do not feel that they have something wrong, busy.

“Go, pull that bitchy girl over!” The dowager lady was furious, reaching out to point at Ming Yan in the corner, “Not serving your own master, but hiding on the side to watch the show.”

In front of so many people, of course the Dowager Lady couldn’t say anything.

Wei Qiufu’s heart skipped a beat and turned around sharply, just in time to see Ming Yan on the side, then looking in the direction of her concern, her face suddenly turned white.

The past two roughly made grannies, to Ming Yan, directly pulled the person over.

Has been concerned about Xie Qingzhao side of the Ming Yan still do not know what happened, this will be directly pulled over, kneeling in front of the Taifu in front of, still a blank face.

“Men, pull this bitchy girl down and give her ten heavy beatings!” The dowager lady snapped.

Wei Yuewu on the high platform at this time crossed the last note, the sound of the zither stopped, the words of the dowager lady appeared particularly clear, for a time, the whole audience were all shocked, have to look at this side.

“Mrs. Tai, slave girl ...” Ming Yan still have to say something more, but saw Wei Qiufu made a wink, busy with tears to shut his mouth, the bigger this occasion makes a scene, the less good it is for himself.

The two grannies pulled Ming Yan out.

“Grandmother ... Ming Yan although the service is not good, but ... is also Fu'er discipline inappropriate, please grandmother look at Fu'er's sake, spare Ming Yan this time it!” Wei Qiufu still do not know Xie Qingzhao side of the matter, but also thought that is the dowager lady to see Ming Yan has been to the men's side of the table looking, unhappy before disposing of Ming Yan.

“She's a maid not good enough to be born to serve by your side, but she goes to meddle in other idle matters, shouldn't she be beaten!” The dowager lady snapped, waving her hand, “You don't have to say much either.”

“Yes!” Seeing how cold and stern the Dowager Lady was, Wei Qiufu had to retreat to the side.

Wei Yuewu on the stage has finished her performance, came down the stage, Jinling busy in the side to help her a hand, by the way, the party gently reported the matter of her.

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and looked at Xie Qing Zhao's side, because the music had stopped, the few young Hanlin over there, didn't dare to make any more noise, surrounded by all the officials with a higher status than them, a few of them with a small character, where would they dare to make a scene.

There were also people who remembered that this Fourth Miss Wei was going to enter the Eastern Palace and shut up in a frightened hurry.

That piece of paddle was now casually thrown at the bottom of Xie Qingzhao's feet.

Drinking a little too much Xie Qingzhao but did not react, lowered his head and picked up the piece of pad, take a closer look, actually really is his own verses.

The names of these verses were still the ones Wei Qiufu had asked herself to write last night, so how did this appear here?

After reading the words on this handkerchief, Xie Qingzhao couldn't help but look in Wei Qiufu's direction.

His actions here were in the eyes of the dowager lady, angry dowager lady's face is going green, and what makes her even more furious is that this Ta-Jen Xie actually just slowly put the paddle into his own cuffs, as if nothing had happened.

Doing it so obviously and thinking that no one knows, the face of the Dowager Lady would be green and red, after which she looked at Wei Qiufu gloomily.

Along with the gaze of the crowd, Wei Qiufu also saw Xie Qingzhao's movements, although she did not clearly see the words on the piece of pajama, but that piece of pajama is familiar to her, shocked face, this ... how this pajama will be in the hands of Xie Qingzhao? Before the big brother with a group of people, obviously no Xie Qingzhao.

She leapt to her feet and was about to explain.

Wei Yuewu came slowly, "Grandmother, what's wrong with you, could it be that Dancer's zither isn't playing well? Today is a big day, grandmother must not be angry because of a maiden, left is just a maiden nosy!"

Wei Yuewu softly advised, pushing the matter all on Ming Yan, as if she was helping Wei Qiufu, but leaving Wei Qiufu with no words to defend herself, opening her mouth and finding that not a single word could be said.

“Li, continue!” The dowager lady also understood that this was the time to deal with things, and slowed down her anger, saying angrily.

“Good, then let’s draw lots to perform, since there are quite a few young ladies and gentlemen here today, please draw five or into fifteen, twenty-five, thirty-five to go up and perform, we all want to have a lively time on New Year’s Day, not counting anything, just have fun!”

Li’s still very have three or two, this will have set up the game, heard the wife so say, clapped his hands, a maid smilingly holding a sign box for the ladies to draw first.

The scene was buzzing again for a while, and it was as if the wind had just passed through.

It was as if it was really just a small malfunction caused by a maid who didn’t serve her master well and ran off to watch the fun herself.

Wei Qiu Fu still sat beside the Dowager Lady, accompanied by a smile, just how to look at this smile is a bit stiff, those who sit around her miss, madam, although explicitly did not say anything, but one by one with a few points of ridicule to observe her, which makes her as if she is sitting on pins and needles, the hand of the pads are almost to be rubbed to shreds.

Slanting a glance at Wei Yue Ma sitting beside himself, he secretly gritted his teeth, needless to say this matter was bound to have something to do with Wei Yue Ma.

The original piece of the pad is their own calculations Wei Yuewu reputation, but I can not imagine that now fall into their own head, and because Wei Yuewu to push things to Ming Yan, their own this will be the desire to defend incompetent.

“Grandmother, I ... want to go see Ming Yan. She ... is my maid after all.” Seeing that the attention of the crowd was not all on herself, Wei Qiufu stood up and softly pleaded, no, she must go to remedy the situation.

“Hmph!” The dowager lady gave her a cold, sidelong glance.

“Grandmother ... Fu’er ... Fu’er will definitely prove it to you!” Wei Qiufu clenched her teeth and dragged out the previous incident as well, “Fu’er will go and investigate this matter right now, so many things happened at Sixth Sister’s banquet today, it’s clear that someone is intentionally framing our Huayang Marquis House.”

She’s going to remedy the situation, she needs a reason to back out ...

Chapter 562 Sit and watch the dogs jump over the wall

“You go!” The dowager lady said coldly, her eyes unable to hide her disappointment.

“Yes, grandmother!” Wei Qiufu knew that if she didn’t explain this clearly, the dowager madam here would never be able to get through the door, not to mention that if this matter were to spread out, it wouldn’t be beneficial to either herself or Xie Qingzhao.

It wasn’t that she was worried about Xie Qingzhao’s situation, it was simply because Xie Qingzhao was still very useful to her.

Walking a few steps away from the dowager lady, Wei Qiufu stood still and looked at the several sisters scattered around the dowager lady.

Wei Yuejiao, Wei Qiu Ju and Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuejiao sat over there with a few points of complacency to watch the show, it can be seen that this will be in a good mood, especially just now also drew a sign with a five, a moment later can go on the stage to perform, and will definitely let everyone see, their own this Marquis of Huayang’s daughter is not worse than Wei Yuewu, and will even be better.

Wei Qiu Ju was sitting there just talking to one of the young ladies beside her, and only smiled at the others.

In any case, Wei Qiu Ju is always the third house of the people, if she has no face, their own when the sister also followed the loss of face, not to mention the above also sits on the Southampton Wangfei, the Wangfei is not good to fool the Lord.

As for Wei Yuewu, Wei Qiufu's eyes had only fallen onto Wei Yuewu's body when she met Wei Yuewu's glistening watery eyes, that feeling as if she was going to be penetrated made her face turn cold before slowly averting her gaze, she definitely couldn't go back to messing with that bitchy girl at this time.

We'll talk about it later at the opportunity!

Looking at Wei Qiufu's gloomy face as she slowly left, Wei Yuewu's lips spread a cold smile, Wei Qiufu is going to jump over the wall! But it's just right, we can watch them bite the dog themselves.

Although the few words on that piece of pa can be written by everyone, it is the most unusual font for a young lady in a boudoir, but Wei Yuewu has seen Wei Qiu Fu's kind of font, which is slightly different from this, of course, the reason why she can see this difference is because she has seen it before, and secretly compared it.

That one little habit between the strokes isn't really something that other people can just find out ...

Because of the fear of disturbing the guests, Ming Yan was pulled aside to play the ten boards, today is Wei Yuewu sealed county master's big day, but also the New Year's Eve, plus the dowager lady also do not want to make a big deal, make a real, so the punishment for Ming Yan is still light, coupled with the underhanded people think of Ming Yan is the fourth miss person, also did not dare to lay down a deadly hand.

Ten boards down, only painful Ming Yan almost fainted, but in fact did not really hurt the tendons and bones, this will rest a little, is slowly holding one side of the wall to stand up.

When she saw Wei Qiufu come over, she didn't care about the pain in her body and "flopped" down with a cry, "Miss, please forgive the slave girl!"

"What's going on?" Wei Qiufu said coldly.

"I don't know what happened, before there is a maid over to ask the slave girl there is no sobering up medicine, said Xie adults drunk, slave girl afraid of Xie adults drunk nonsense, hurriedly let people go to find sobering up medicine, take over, and can't find before the maid, slave girl let that look for the

medicine of the little girl directly take the medicine to Xie adults to take, look at Xie adults they side of the noise is very strong, afraid of what happened, just kept staring. What's going on, so I've been keeping an eye on it."

Ming Yan to this day actually does not quite understand where he went wrong.

"Snap!" A heavy slap in the face of Ming Yan, directly Ming Yan hit backward and fell to the ground, just hit the board place is more painful, but Ming Yan also did not dare to call out the pain, one hand to cover the face and back to kneel in the original place.

"Miss ... slave girl ..."

"You're my maid, you don't serve by my side but you go to keep an eye on Xie Qingzhao, what do you want others to think? Others will only think that I asked you to go stare at Xie Qingzhao, not to mention the fact that that piece of paddle appeared in Xie Qingzhao's hands." Wei Qiufu said in a hateful voice, gnashing her teeth in anger.

"The pajama?" Ming Yan didn't react at first, but when she saw Wei Qiufu's face, she immediately widened her eyes in shock, "That piece of paddle? How did that piece of papyrus end up in Lord Xie's hands, shouldn't it have fallen into the hands of those following the Grand Duke?"

"I also don't know how this paddle ended up in Xie Qingzhao's hands, but because of your previous actions, everyone now thinks that this paddle is what I'm going to give to Xie Qingzhao."

"This ... what can be done." Ming Yan also knew the seriousness of the matter and asked with a shaking hand.

"Did anyone see it when we let Third Sister copy it before?" Wei Qiufu lowered her voice and asked sternly.

"There's no way anyone will see it." Ming Yan shook her head affirmatively, this was done secretly and for a good reason, together against the Sixth Miss, the Third Miss was more active than anything else.

“You come in with me!” Wei Qiufu went in towards the main house.

This is an empty courtyard close to the banquet, into the main house, looked inside, and saw that the bookcase was placed on the ink, paper and inkstone, Wei Qiufu immediately lifted the pen, thought about it, and brushed and wrote.

After writing it, I looked at it and didn't see any mistakes before carefully folding it.

“You give this to Xie Qingzhao!”

“Yes, slave girl will immediately sneak off to give it to Lord Xie!” Ming Yan also followed and limped into the house, this would lead the order to respond.

“Tell the others to go first, you clean up before you go!” Wei Qiu Fu said, a few moments of triumph showed in her eyes, fortunately she thought of the possibility of accidents at that time, and used the reason that she and Wei Yuewu had met a startled horse on the street yesterday, and that she had also injured her hand, and asked Wei Yue Jiao to write on her behalf.

As soon as he heard that he was going to deal with Wei Yuewu, Wei Yue Jiao only slightly asked a few questions and agreed to help himself with a substitute pen, so the words on the face of this pad were written by Wei Yue Jiao.

Originally, it was not bad for the two to deal with Wei Yuejiao together, but now since there was an accident, it was natural to push it onto Wei Yuejiao as well.

I believe that my grandmother would prefer this to fall on Wei Yuejiao.

Compared to Wei Yuejiao, her own reputation is better, and her future is also a bit more ambitious, and her grandmother is bound to have a reckoning there.

Wei Qiufu was calculating the mind of the Dowager Lady, knowing that her current status was not something Wei Yuejiao could compare to.

“Yes, slave girl knows!” Although Ming Yan didn’t quite understand, she still followed the plan.

After Wei Qiufu instructed Ming Yan on the next steps, she exited the courtyard and rejoined the banquet.

On the stage there is a lady in the performance, but also two together, a play the piano, a dance, can see that the two people usually have to cooperate, between the piano dance is very coordinated, a time of thunderous laughter.

Xie Qingzhao’s side also quieted down, the sobering medicine had its effect, Xie Qingzhao also felt that things were wrong this time, his face was slightly pale, his eyes couldn’t help but fall to the female seat, but this would be Wei Qiufu was not there, even though he was anxious it was of little use.

The zither dance on the stage was moving, and those few Protector of Hanlin around him, who had also cast their eyes above the high stage, did not force him to drink anymore.

A maid hurriedly came over and made a wink at Xie Qingzhao, who hurriedly stood up and followed to a tree.

The maid took out a letter from her bosom and said in a low voice, “Hide it after reading it!”

Just run away in a hurry.

Xie Qingzhao opened the envelope, looked at the above simple a few words, for a moment his face became white, although he also felt bad to come, but did not think that things will make such a big mess, but think about Wei Qiufu said is also right, if the rumors of himself and Wei Qiufu fell into the ears of the Crown Prince.

Neither he nor Wei Qiufu could please anyone!

After reading it at a glance, the corners of his eyes jumped and he shoved the letter into his arms, there was nothing else to do at this time.

The reentry to the feast coincided with the cessation of the piano's sound, and the exchanging of compliments.

Xie Qingzhao was just about to return to his position.

"Lord Xie, where is this meeting a beautiful woman again?" Someone casually joked about the previous topic.

"No, no, just three ..." Xie Qingzhao hands shaking, words only spit a "three" word, hastily panic a shut up.

"Three what?"

"Nothing, watch the show watch the show!" Xie Qingzhao's expression could not hide his panic, clearly hiding something.

"Lord Xie, our Fourth Miss asked you why you have this piece of paddle? Why did this piece of paddle appear in your place?" Ming Yan limped over and said angrily.

Her voice was not high, but it could be seen that she was very angry, coupled with the fact that everyone had seen her being pulled out and chastised by the dowager lady before, for a moment the people around Xie Qingzhao froze, listening to this meaning, Xie Qingzhao and that fourth young lady of the Marquis of Huayang was not the relationship that he had imagined.

"I ... "Xie Qingzhao sweated for a moment.

"Lord Xie, you are also regarded as our third lady's mother's family, since you entered the Huayang Marquis' residence, the fourth lady hopes that you do not go wrong, take a step in the wrong direction, if you are not good, will be tired will bring down our third lady, a gentleman does not deceive the dark room, how did you that pajamas in the end come about?" Ming Yan whispered, her face solemn.

What was said was also generous, so that people could not feel half ambiguous, but instead felt that this fourth young lady was righteous.

“This ... this is what I picked up!” Xie Qingzhao was told to look ashamed.

“Picked it up? The slave girl has been watching you before, fearing that you will make a mistake, but is it possible to pick up this handkerchief just because you want to! That girl just now, does Lord Xie really not recognize her? Do you still want our young lady to find out?”

“I ... “Xie Qingzhao grew more and more uncomfortable.

“Lord Xie, our young lady said that she had seen this piece of paddle before!” Ming Yan again under a heavy medicine, a sentence, Xie Qingzhao face to face, gritted his teeth, “This ... this piece of paddle is when I entered the mansion today, a young lady stopped to let me do a poem, I casually read yesterday’s poem, that young lady even title, but also said a moment to write it down for me to see if there is any mistake, actually There’s really nothing else!”

“I wonder which young lady it is?” Ming Yan pointed over there at the dowager lady’s seat.

All the ladies who came today are in this position, both from the host family and the guest family.

Following her finger, several young people around Xie Qingzhao dropped their eyes to the opposite side of the women’s table, and curiously looked up, since it was not Miss Wei, then who was it?

This matter may sound like nothing personal, but when you think about a lady of the house stopping a man from making a poem, which is originally against the rules of the house, it goes without saying that this young lady’s character is definitely not good!

“It ... is her!” Xie Qingzhao was forced to be unable to do so, and looked over toward the women’s table, pointing out with a smooth hand.

Chapter 563 Fourth Sister, what did the maid you sent say?

Wei Yuewu didn’t move and looked at Xie Qing Zhao’s gaze that was looking over, a faint smile at the corner of her lips.

Such a smile but inexplicably let Xie Qingzhao shivered, hastily averted his gaze, this smile is actually very beautiful, reflecting that delicate face like jade in full bloom.

But it allowed him to sense from above another bit of a face that was equally beautiful to look at, gentle and with a soft smile.

Originally, the two people's smile is still a little different, Wei Yuewu smiled more softly, and her face was slightly too weak and pale, but Xie Qingzhao felt that this charisma is extremely similar.

Busy averting his gaze, he pointed at Wei Yuejiao beside Wei Yuewu and said anxiously, "It ... is her!"

Wei Qiu Fu's previous letter had made it clear that at the moment, Wei Yuejiao was the only one who was the most suitable candidate.

On the one hand, it is certainly because Wei Yuejiao's character is not good, has always been everyone's secret legend, on the other hand, of course, it is also Wei Yuejiao's current identity can not be resisted, with the previous things, Wei Qiufu now really dare not to go to mess with Wei Yuejiao again.

"Third Miss Wei?" Someone recognized and called out in a low voice.

"Actually, there's really nothing to it, it's just that Third Miss Wei asked me to see if she wrote it correctly!" Xie Qingzhao shook his hand awkwardly.

"Lord Xie, no matter which young lady it is, if you do this, you are always making it difficult for our third madam and fourth young lady, if it wasn't for the fact that Lord Xie and our house are in-laws, our fourth young lady wouldn't have sent me to keep an eye on you a bit." Ming Yan righteously said.

"Yes ... yes ..." Xie Qingzhao had a face of shame, as if he really recognized that his previous behavior was inappropriate, and made a long bow to Ming Yan, "Please also reply to Fourth Miss and Third Lady, many thanks for their piece of mind, I understand!"

For Xie Qingzhao's reaction, Ming Yan was quite satisfied and limped over to the edge of the women's table.

Their side of the commotion is not big, but because before Xie Qingzhao's matter caused this maiden to be beaten, this maiden to find over, many people sitting around Xie Qingzhao are concerned about him, at the same time also heard them this conversation, a time for Wei Yuejiao each and every one of the contempt.

Wei Yuejiao's things in the heart of the spread of people, many people know, and the second prince in the palace of that thing at that time although not many people saw, but now know a lot of people, most people present are heard, as for later and the fourth prince hug together, no matter what the reason is, this reputation is always a loss.

Many people think Wei Yuejiao bad character, if it is really chaste woman, should have cut off their lives, where there will be face alive, a look to enter the fourth prince's house.

How to look at the Fourth Prince is like being cuckolded.

And it's still your own brother.

This will hear that the third Miss Wei actually stopped Xie Qingzhao, and let Xie Qingzhao do poetry, and to write Xie Qingzhao's poems on the pad for Xie Qingzhao to see, how to look at it all feel that the third Miss Wei's character is low, and does not abide by the bosom training, is not an educated woman of the family.

More people's gazes on the men's side of the table began to fall on Wei Yuejiao's body, looking at Wei Yuejiao's heart was not secretly happy, shyly pinching her handkerchief and lowering her head.

Although Wei Yuewu didn't hear exactly what Ming Yan said, she saw the commotion on that side and lightly side-stepped her head, her eyes slightly turned, and whispered to Nanny Hong on one side, "Sister, what is that Lord Xie up to again? I just saw that he even reached out and pointed to our side, who is this to identify?"

"What? He dares!" The dowager lady was furious and swept her gaze over, but she saw that many people were indeed looking at her side, pointing while looking.

Gas face are gloomy down, before the Wei Qiu Fu thing, is also vague a shadow and himself, which if really identified, Wei Qiu Fu's reputation can be all ruined, and even will cause the anger of the palace.

"Grandmother don't worry, I was the one who asked Ming Yan to chastise Xie Qing Zhaoge, and he also said that that person wasn't me!" Wei Qiufu had to reply with a smile once she saw that Wei Yuewu actually brought the words to Xie Qing Zhao again, secretly hating it in her heart.

"It's okay?" That was a relief to the dowager lady, who asked with a sidelong glance at her.

"It's okay, it's nothing to do with me! Grandmother don't worry!" Wei Qiufu said vaguely.

"It has nothing to do with fourth sister anymore, so who does it have to do with now? Why are so many people looking at us and pointing, and just now we saw Xie Qingzhao pointing at us here?" Wei Yuewu's smile became sweeter and sweeter.

Wei Yuejiao before has been intoxicated in the eyes of the crowd, only feel that the crowd only so look at her because they are more outstanding than Wei Yuewu a few, this will listen to the conversation of the two of them, after all, is not stupid, and immediately face changed, the color of the face of the bad rushed Wei Qiufu asked, "Fourth sister, you sent the Ming Yan and Xie Qing Zhaoge said what?"

"I ... I just let Ming Yan ask, Xie Qingzhao hand of that piece of paddle is who, always Xie Qingzhao and mother's mother's family is in-laws, I can't let go of the matter."

Wei Qiu Fu vaguely said, this thing she does not want to make a scene, only just to calm down and then make a scene if she is not good.

"But why do they keep staring at us?" Wei Yuewu said with a smirk.

Wei Qiufu heart "fluttering" jumped a bit, looking at Wei Yuewu that wipe the smile is particularly unpleasant, the heart secretly gritted his teeth, today if this is not Wei Yuewu moved the foot, he could not possibly fall into a dilemma, not only do not launch Wei Yuejiao to block the arrows, this is even more meddling in the affairs of the people.

“Fourth sister, what did the maid you sent say!” Wei Yuejiao would feel bad about this, the smile on her face couldn’t be piled up and she burst into a rage.

She would have tasted something bad by now, and her face grimaced.

“Well, everyone is watching, what will Jiao Ya Tou make of this!” The dowager lady drank in a low voice.

“Grandmother ... I ...” Wei Yuejiao’s eyes reddened.

“There’s something to be said in a while.” The dowager lady coldly said, her gaze ghostly sweeping over Wei Qiu Fu, but she didn’t say anything.

Compared to Wei Yuejiao to Wei Qiu Fu’s role is naturally much greater, if someone must have a loss of reputation, the dowager lady certainly hope that this person is Wei Yuejiao rather than Wei Qiu Fu.

The next few ladies performed quite well, but when it was Wei Yuejiao’s turn to perform, Wei Yuejiao was still in the mood there and pushed her way through with physical discomfort.

After lunch, the guests began to retire one after another.

The dowager lady sent the guests away with a smile on her face.

“Sheriff Master, can you accompany me for a walk!” Miss Tu Jiu walked out from the crowd and said with a smile to Wei Yuewu who was seeing off the guests.

Wei Yuewu looked at the Dowager Lady on one side, the Dowager Lady nodded with a smile and said gently, “Go, it’s still early, accompany Miss Tu Nine to the garden to stroll around.”

“Yes, grandmother.” Wei Yue Ming nodded her head.

Tu Taishi's residence also came today, but came later, arriving only when the banquet was about to begin.

"What's going on in the party, how come the men's side of the table keeps pointing at you here?" After walking a few steps, when there were fewer people around, Tu Yu Zhen stood still and asked with a frown.

She came late, and also did not notice the previous changes, for Wei Qiu Fu side of the maid by the dowager lady scolding, but also just thought that really neglected Wei Qiu Fu, but then the men's side of the table refers to more people, she also noticed, how to look at how to feel that this matter penetrates the odd.

"I ... am not sure." Wei Yuewu shook her head.

"Could it be that one of you has done something unseemly?" Tu Yu Zhen guessed.

At that time, the dowager lady was sitting around her four granddaughters, Wei Yuewu a few were there, Tu Yu Zhen did not know who they were referring to for a while, based on Wei Yuewu's worry, she stayed to ask a question.

"It's not clear what's going on, before it seemed like that Lord Xie was related to Fourth Sister, but then after Fourth Sister's maid went over and said so, I don't know why they all looked at Third Sister!" Wei Yuewu had a bewildered look on her face.

The reputation of the third miss of the Huayang Marquis House has long been unfavorable to many people, and Tu Yu Zhen is no exception, but this will even be the fourth miss whose reputation has always been very good, which will make Tu Yu Zhen frown.

"You are now the Jingde county princess, identity with them naturally more different, must be careful of this kind of thing, the girl family's reputation is very important, not to mention heard that last night your house also had an incident, the great master there originally had the idea of door to door to propose marriage, this will also have no reaction."

Tu Yu Zhen implicitly told Wei Yuewu what she knew.

Tu Taishi's residence wanted to propose marriage to himself? Wei Yue Ming froze for a moment, her watery eyes blinking twice.

"This thing is true, before it vaguely heard the house said that there is this idea, is the most outstanding grandson of the great master, but also just vaguely have the idea but oneself, but after you sealed the county princess, heard that the house began to really have the action, in the beginning to collect some good things, said that it is going to be a bridegroom's gift, originally also want to take the opportunity to give today to the great lady to talk about it, but today our house came and late, and left early, presumably because of the words that came in last night, it is said that it is still the Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi said."

Tu Yuzhen softly said.

Her words were not clear, and it can even be said that a lot of them were transmitted, but the meaning of this Wei Yuewu was understood, and gratefully nodded at Tu Yu Zhen, and in her heart, she could not help but wipe a cold sweat, and secretly said that it was fortunate.

With the power of Tu Taishi's residence, if he came to propose marriage and proposed his most outstanding grandson, it goes without saying that Mrs. Taishi would definitely be moved, and then I don't know what kind of a storm it would be.

For this Empress Tu's biological father, although hidden behind the scenes, but still powerful Tu Taishi, Wei Yuewu has always felt that it is not simple.

Of course she didn't want to marry into Taishi Tu's residence.

As for some of the Tu Taishi's residence on their own, although now in the past, but Tu Jiu Zhen can be so expressed out, originally expressed on their own side, which makes Wei Yuewu was very touched, for this some of the straight nature of the Tu Jiu Miss also more and more good feelings.

Knowing that Miss Tu Jiu is also the righteous daughter of Master Tu on the surface, but she still preserves the name of Master Tu, it is evident how unforgettable she is to her deceased biological parents.

This is a man who knows how to feel.

“Since Miss Nine is here today, why don’t you go to my courtyard to rest for a while, the last time you came, I was still sick and didn’t even entertain you.”

“It’s all this time, I won’t go ...” Tu Yu Zhen felt that she had finished what she had to urge Wei Yuewu to say, and hesitantly refused.

“Just for a moment, there’s something to show you!” Wei Yuewu said mysteriously with a smile.

Chapter 564 Nanny Hong, stop her

Seeing Wei Yuewu’s mysterious face, her small face is even more full of softness, a look of offering, Tu Yu Zhen could not help but soften her heart, and at that moment nodded her head, and took her own maid to go and give a word to the several wives of Tu Tai’s house who had passed through the house to come today.

Taking advantage of the fact that Tu Yu Zhen took her maid to go and take leave from the madam of the Tu residence, Wei Yuewu also called Jin Ling over and whispered a few words of instruction, Jin Ling answered the order and hurriedly went away.

“Grandmother, I’ll take Miss Tu Jiu to my courtyard to entertain.” Wei Yuewu turned back around and smiled at Mrs. Tai.

Wei Luo Wen’s marriage has always been the heart of the Mrs., from time to time will ask, especially now that this is also the emperor’s attention on the previous Wei Luo Wen’s answer has been very tough, both the emperor’s favorite Miss Tu nine, also expressed no interest, but the latest time, but it seems to be a little loosened.

The dowager lady was still satisfied with Wei Yuewu and Tu Jiu Zhen being close.

“Sixth sister doesn’t have a single close one in her day-to-day life, I can’t imagine that she is actually so close to Miss Tu Jiu from Taishi Tu’s residence!” Taifu was about to nod and speak, but Wei Yuejiao sourly snatched the lead and frowned unhappily.

Wei Yuejiao’s words were sour, but her eyes were with a bit of hatred, how she did not understand Tu Jiu Zhen’s meaning, that was a woman who wanted to rob her aunt of the position of a proper wife, no matter what, she would not let this woman become the wife of the Marquis of Huayang.

“Third sister, I and Miss Tu Jiu in the palace when I know, that will be Miss Tu Jiu also helped me a big help, three sisters if nothing, why not come together to accompany Miss Tu Jiu? This later if ...” Wei Yuewu said here did not say further, with a smile to take a handkerchief to gently cover the mouth, but the implication, everyone can hear and understand.

If Miss Tu Jiu is going to enter the Marquis of Huayang, as Wei Luo’s two daughters, it is only natural to make good relations early on.

“I will have something to do!” Wei Yuejiao’s face turned cold as she casually refused, only feeling that Wei Yuewu’s smile carried a few hints of provocation, and the more she looked at it, the more annoyed she became.

“What else is Third Sister doing here?” Wei Yuewu’s long eyelashes flickered twice, then suddenly came to her senses, “Oh, is it the matter at the men’s table earlier? That matter of Lord Xie Qingzhao Xie?”

Wei Qifufu’s face couldn’t help but change as she subconsciously looked towards Wei Yuejiao.

“Yes.” Wei Yuejiao also remembered this, her eyes swept towards the men’s side of the table, the men’s side of the table would have started to say goodbye, Xie Qingzhao was still there.

“Grandmother, then I’ll go accompany Miss Tu Jiu.” Seeing Wei Yuejiao’s gaze turn away grimly, Wei Yuewu said.

“Go!” The dowager lady nodded her head amiably, Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and turned around to walk outside, but her footsteps weren’t fast, while the corner of her eye was focused on the changes behind her.

“Third sister, what are you doing?” Seeing Wei Yuejiao striding towards the men’s table, Wei Qiufu secretly screamed that it was not good, busy reaching out to stop her and said urgently.

“I’ll go and ask this Lord Xie face to face!” Wei Yuejiao said in a cold voice, being reminded by Wei Yuewu like this immediately made her remember her previous intentions and coldly swept a glance at Wei Qiu Fu and said.

She grew up in the border, naturally, she was a little different from the women in the capital, for this kind of thing, she was more willing to go up and stop to make things clear, after saying that, she pushed Wei Qiufu away and took big strides towards the men’s table.

Her movements were not small, pushing Wei Qiufu to stagger two steps and almost fall out.

“Nanny Hong, stop her!” The dowager lady’s face changed and she hurriedly said.

Nanny Hong heard, to go forward to reach out, helpless Wei Yuejiao this is no one’s words can not listen to, she intuited that there is something here, but also Wei Qiufu caused things, think of the previous Wei Qiufu let themselves do things, Wei Yuejiao this how to rest.

The words of the dowager lady, she pretended not to hear, Nanny Hong had not yet reached out her hand, she carried her skirt to speed up her pace to run forward, the reaction is slightly slower, Nanny Hong’s hand happened to be stretched out behind her.

Xie Qingzhao was taking his leave, he would not have much of a mind to stay, but leaving immediately would be too conspicuous, so he strongly pressed down his mind and waited for the front to walk off a few before standing up with the intention of leaving.

It was only then that he walked over to Wei Lunwen, “Marquis, my humble servant bids farewell!”

Wei Lovin had a bad impression of Xie Qingzhao, lifting his eyes and nodding faintly, he didn’t pay much attention to him.

Xie Qingzhao secretly breathed a sigh of relief, turning back before wanting to go, suddenly heard the woman's furious voice behind her, "Xie Qingzhao, what are you slandering me for this time?"

For a moment his face paled slightly.

No one expected Wei Yuejiao to be so bold as to loudly berate Xie Qingzhao in front of so many guests.

All the people were drawn to it.

"Third sister, you come back!" Wei Qiufu was also anxious and blanched, pulling Wei Yuejiao's sleeve, she and Xie Qingzhao cooperated with the words, but she could not let Wei Yuejiao know.

"What's wrong with fourth sister, could it be that her heart is weak?" Wei Yuejiao turned back and glared at Wei Qiufu in a hateful voice.

"Marquis, I'll leave first!" Where would Xie Qingzhao dare to stay at this point, he gave another salute to Wei Luo, as if he didn't hear Wei Yuejiao's words, and hurriedly left.

Wei Lunwen's eyes looked at him suspiciously, and then at Wei Yuejiao who was staring at Wei Qiufu with glaring eyes, his face sank, and he didn't bother with Xie Qingzhao as he walked over with large strides.

"What's going on?" Wei Lovin asked sternly.

"Father, is Xie Qingzhao corrupting my reputation again?" Wei Yuejiao was being pulled by Wei Qiufu's deadly grip, but she couldn't break free, which would make her want to jump to her feet in a hurry.

"Shut up, what kind of words from a lady's daughter, what does Xie Qingzhao have to do with you? Opening and closing your mouth is that he is corrupting your reputation, you a lady of the house, have nothing to do with him, what is there to corrupt?" Wei Lovin scolded sternly.

“Father ... I ...” Looking at Xie Qingzhao getting farther and farther away, Wei Yuejiao was in a big hurry, reaching out to try to tear away Wei Qiufu’s hand while turning to Wei Lovin.

“Jiao’er, go back!” Wei Lovin’s fire fork head veins popped on his forehead and said angrily.

In front of so many guests, Wei Yuejiao acting like this, and even shouting out a man’s name, was really out of order.

Seeing Xie Qingzhao disappearing around the corner while she was still being pulled by Wei Qiufu, Wei Yuejiao gritted her teeth in hatred, seeing that even though she couldn’t chase after him any more, she backhanded and rushed at Wei Qiufu with a vicious slap.

With a “pop” sound, not only Wei Qiu Fu froze, even the Dowager Lady froze, everyone looked at Wei Yuejiao in shock, no one expected Wei Yuejiao to really give Wei Qiu Fu a slap in front of so many people.

Wei Yuewu stopped her steps and turned her head, looking towards Wei Qiufu, a dark aura flashed under her eyes, these two people had colluded together to assassinate herself before, and only a moment later they were dog-eat-dog.

Of course this will be more interesting next ...

“Wei Yuejiao, you are unbridled!” The dowager lady woke up and became furious, she stood up unexpectedly, her face white with anger, “Someone come, pull her down.”

Come over the two rough grannies, one on each side pulling Wei Yuejiao to go down.

“Grandmother, she is the one who harmed me, she is the one who wanted to harm the sixth sister, but dragged me down ...” Wei Yuejiao yelled out loud, and the Grandma Hong on the side saw that the situation was not right, and was busy stuffing the handkerchief into Wei Yuejiao’s mouth.

“The delicate girl is bewitched!” The dowager lady said grimly.

Wei Lovin's eyes fell on Wei Qiufu's face skeptically, Wei Yuejiao's slap was indeed out of his expectation, but coupled with Wei Yuejiao's words after that, it is very possible for Wei Luowen to taste something different, is it possible that this niece of his is not really not very good in character? Only he did not find himself and their own?

Seeing Wei Lovin looking at herself, Wei Qiu Fu, who had been hit with a swollen face, struggled to show a hint of a smile, "Eldest uncle, I'm fine, it might be that third sister misunderstood something! But there are so many people here, what can't wait until the guests have left!"

Seeing that she not only didn't blame Wei Yuejiao, but also explained to herself why she pulled Wei Yuejiao back just now, Wei Literature couldn't see anything for a moment and only nodded slightly.

Wei Yuejiao was pulled down, the guests returned to normal, one by one, they got up to take their leave, as if the scene of the party, everyone did not see, the guests and hosts get along with each other blended very well.

But when they got out of the door, each one of them will talk to each other, how to look at this matter is through the mysterious, especially in the end Wei Yuejiao's voice, and then led the matter to Wei Qiufu's body.

Many people couldn't help but secretly shake their heads, this Huayang Marquis House's several young ladies didn't seem to have a good relationship before.

There is this Xie Qingzhao Xie Lord what is going on, listen to this meaning, there is really something? He a foreign guest, listen to this meaning seems to be with the Marquis of Huayang House of these two young ladies have some relationship, especially some people see Xie Qingzhao last almost fleeing in fear, more and more feel that this inside problem is not small.

Recalling what happened around Xie Qingzhao before, some of the original appreciation of Xie Qingzhao as a person, but also can not help but secretly grasp up, this now seems to be unlimited prospects of Lord Xie, this character is not a loss?

After watching the play, Wei Yuewu took Tu Yu Zhen and headed towards her own Qing He courtyard.

When they got to Qing He Yuan and entered the house, the two of them sat down as guests and hosts, the maid sent tea, Wei Yuewu picked up the tea, took a sip and put it down.

“Are the Third Miss and Fourth Miss of your mansion also on such bad terms on a regular basis?” Tu Yu Zhen looked at Wei Yuewu in front of her and asked with a frown.

“This ... is actually the third sister and fourth sister are usually very close, this time I don’t know what’s going on!” Wei Yuewu shook her head, the reason for this, of course, it was not convenient for her to speak frankly to Tu Yu Zhen.

“Is the fourth young miss trying to count on you for something?” Tu Yu Zhen asked with concern.

“I don’t know what they are making a fuss about!” Wei Yuewu shook her head and whispered lowly to Shu Fei on one side, who nodded and answered and went down, holding a modest box in a short while and placing it on the table.

“What is this?” Tu Yu Zhen asked in surprise.

The box doesn’t look big and it’s not new, there are some abrasions on the top of the corners, so you can tell it’s been used for a while.

“Ninth Miss open it and take a look.” Wei Yuewu smiled and put the box in front of Tu Yu Zhen and pushed it.

“This ...” Tu Jiuzhen felt a bit rude and hesitated.

“Nine Miss so polite for what, I heard that the father’s side of the intention to Tu Taishi House under the employment of ...” Wei Yuewu meaningful Road, a sentence to Tu Yu Zhen said the blush, in order to cover up their own shyness, reach out to the box above the lid open, to be able to see clearly In order to hide her shyness, she reached out and opened the lid on the box, and when she saw clearly what was inside, her face, which had been somewhat reddened, suddenly turned pale.

Stood up violently ...

## Chapter 565 Seeing the Blood Jade, Seeing the First Branch

“This ... this bracelet?” Tu Yuzhen exclaimed.

Inside the box was a bracelet, a bracelet of blood jade, very clear and watery, and at a glance you could tell it was worth a lot.

“This bracelet, where did you get it from?” Tu Yu Zhen asked as she picked up the bracelet from the box with a trembling hand and looked at it carefully.

“This was found from my mother’s relics.” Wei Yuewu watched Tu Yu Zhen’s face while saying in a low and slow voice.

This was Qin Xinrui’s relics, to be precise or found from the part of the dowry that the Dowager Lady gave back to Wei Yuewu, but such an exquisite bracelet was not in Qin Xinrui’s dowry list, but was carefully hidden at the bottom of an old box, and most importantly at that time and put together with it was also a medicine bottle.

A pill bottle that Wei Yuewu could never forget.

And this bracelet, Wei Yuewu is a little familiar, Tu Jiu Zhen hand wearing is also a pair of blood jade bracelet, every time I see her, other ornaments are changing, only this pair of blood jade bracelet has not changed.

In the hands of that big miss Tu Shui Hustle Tu, Wei Yuewu had also once seen such a pair, which was also the reason why Wei Yuewu specifically asked Shu Fei to take it out to show Tu Yu Zhen.

“Does Ninth Miss recognize this bracelet?” Wei Yue Ming asked.

Tu Yu Zhen slowly sat down, brows tightly knitted, hesitated for a moment, but learned to explain, “When we become the first daughter of the Tu Taishi, there will be such a pair of jade bracelets rewarded down, and let us unmarried before we must wear, counted as a status symbol, and at the

bottom of the bottom of the all have a small diamond, and other people's blood jade bracelet is different. ”

Tu Taishi's daughters, not all of them are biological daughters, some of the side branches will also become full branches because of their excellence, Tu Jiu Zhen is because of this reason, she became the Tu family's ninth young lady, and because of this, she also got such a pair of bracelets.

In the Tu family's family rules, the only way to get the blood jade bracelet is to formally enter the first branch of the performance, this is certainly nothing for outsiders, but the Tu family has its own see the blood jade to see the first branch of the speech.

These bracelets of blood jade, naturally Tu Taishi from all over the world to go to find, not only exquisite, but also steal value is not expensive, and Tu family other young lady, even if the lady married into the Tu family can not use the bracelet of blood jade, this bracelet of blood jade, almost is the symbol of the Tu family full-blooded young lady.

“But ... how can this bracelet be given away?” Tu Yu Zhen said in disbelief, “The Imperial Master's place stipulates that if this pair of bracelets is missing, one is not a full-blooded branch of the Tu family, so any young lady of the Tu family is especially careful of this pair of blood jade bracelets on her hands.”

“Could it have been accidentally left behind and picked up by Mother?” Wei Yue Ma asked with a light sideways glance.

“Impossible, if something like this was lost, it would have been searched for in a big way, and how could it have been allowed to go missing!” Tu Yu Zhen shook her head, thought for a moment and then muttered, “But it's impossible to give it away!”

“Can you tell which young lady it is from this?” This box was put together with the medicine bottle that had harmed her mother, Wei Yuewu felt that there was bound to be a reason for this.

“Can't see, the jade gongs are all collected from all over the world by the great master, many styles are not much, especially the previous several young ladies, I actually have not seen, after getting married, they don't need to wear it every day, for fear of losing it, almost all of the young ladies will be put away after getting married, and will not be reproduced in front of the people.”

Tu Yuzhen shook his head, then picked up the jade bracelet again and shone it into the light, and didn't see a clue, just repeating, "There's no way this ... this could have been lost!"

This kind of thing, lost will inevitably immediately look for, since in the hands of Mrs. Huayang Marquis, know who lost the jade bracelet, will inevitably return out, how it is impossible to stay in the hands of Mrs. Huayang Marquis.

To this, Tu Yu Zhen really felt unable to explain.

"Every Miss Tu holds this jade bracelet in high regard?" Wei Yue Ming's heart inexplicably stirred as she faintly asked.

"It must be very important, in the Tu clan, this is a symbol of status and honor!" Tu Yu Zhen nodded, "This doesn't make sense no matter what! Who would not want this symbol of status and honor? Besides, if Tai Master Tu knew that she was so contemptuous, she might even make a big deal out of it."

Tu's first daughter, the world famous, plus now in the palace and Tu Empress, Tu Zhaoyi, as well as Tu Empress gave birth to the crown prince Wen Tianyao, and now very likely for the prince consort Tu Miss, how to look at Tu's female reputation has been flourishing, this only fell in the hands of Qin Xinrui bracelet is very much a few points of suspicion.

"What if ... this person is already dead?" Wei Yuewu hesitated for a moment, but still voiced the question in her heart.

Can fall in the hands of the mother's bracelet, itself shows that this is not a recent occurrence, at least has several years, at that time and the mother's relationship with the Tu's female only Tu Zhaoyi, but no matter how Tu Zhaoyi with the mother's good, Wei Yuewu do not feel that the Tu Zhaoyi will not put this on behalf of the identity of the blood and jade bracelet to the mother of one.

So, she actually had another guess in her heart to get Tu Yuzhen to help verify it.

"Dead?" Tu Yuzhen froze for a moment, but immediately reflected, "Second sister?"

Among the Tu Clan's women, the only one who was dead was the Tu Clan's second young lady who had previously tried to cover up for Empress Tu.

"Impossible ah! I heard that the second sister has always been sick and weak, and after that she suffered a withdrawal, she couldn't bear the blow for a while, and only then ... how could she befriend Mrs. Marquis of Huayang?" Tu Yu Zhen who didn't know the inside story frowned and said.

In Tu Yuzhen's opinion, Mrs. Marquis of Huayang and their own second sister, can be considered a love rival, the second sister is because of Mrs. Marquis of Huayang only fell to that point, and how will be with Mrs. Marquis of Huayang personal friendship so good, actually also left their own jade bracelet to Mrs. Marquis of Huayang.

"Is there no other possibility for this ...?" Wei Yuewu pursued.

"This ... is basically impossible." Tu Yu Zhen laughed bitterly, but after thinking about it, she added, "Mo like this, I'll go back and rummage through my second sister's yard to see if she has this pair of bracelets there?"

Wei Yue-mai's heart snapped, "After so many years of this passing, Second Miss Tu's courtyard still exists?"

"I don't know what Mrs. Tu means, the second sister's courtyard has always been stored, the other courtyards have all changed owners long ago because of the young lady's marriage, only the courtyards of Empress Tu and Empress Tu Zhaoyi in the palace remain, but the second sister's courtyard has also remained untouched!"

This matter Tu Yu Zhen also can not explain, can only think that Tu Taishi for this early death of the righteous daughter or some feelings, so can not bear to dispose of all her relics, so her courtyard was kept.

"Then I'll trouble Miss Tu Ninth!" Wei Yuewu couldn't imagine that Second Miss Tu's courtyard was still kept, so she stood up at once and rushed at Tu Yu Zhen, saying thank you.

Tu Yu Zhen busily stood up and helped Wei Yuewu, "County princess is really polite, now you are a county princess of a country, I really can't accept this gift!"

"Whether or not it's a county princess, it's not related to our previous friendship, I'm still just Wei Yuewu." Wei Yuewu smiled, pulling Tu Yu Zhen to sit down again.

"Sheriff Lord is so polite, Shui Huan didn't come today, she also asked me to express my gratitude to you." Tu Yu Zhen resumed her seat and smiled.

This was talking about the day when he was in danger with Crown Prince Wen Tianyao, if not for Wei Yuewu's words of reminder, Tu Shui Huan would not only have been embarrassed at that time, but also in danger.

Wei Yuewu let Shu Fei put away the jade bracelet, while smiling and inquiring, "Miss Tu is also really polite, originally it was just a show of hands and this position of the Crown Princess ..."

"I'm afraid that the position of the Crown Princess won't be in our house this time, and I'm afraid that Shui Huan will have to be ranked under Miss Jing!" Tu Yu Zhen's face was a little bit not so good, originally thought it was a sure thing, but never thought there was a mistake in the middle of it, anyone would feel uncomfortable.

"Why?" Wei Yue Ming asked with her bright watery eyes wide open.

"Before the Crown Prince also belonged to our Water Hustle, but then I don't know what happened, said that Water Hustle is difficult to be the position of Crown Princess, and also said that Miss Jing is afraid that she is the chosen phoenix destiny of the daughter, this is still the words of Master Wind and, you also know that these words of Master Wind and, even the Empress Mother can't go against them."

Tu Yu Zhen was afraid that Wei Yuewu could not understand, looked around, are two people's beloved, also did not hide, only lowered his voice, "This time for the crown prince to choose a consort, in fact, is looking for what the phoenix life of the woman to match the crown prince, the wind and the master is here to read the palms of the hand, it is said that the phoenix life of the woman's palms are different from the other women, the wind and the master if he saw, will certainly be able to recognize it at a glance."

This so-called phoenix life of the girl thing, Wei Yuewu than Tu Yu Zhen know more, this matter originated in Yan Huai Jing, and their own at that time also let the wind and masters have seen palmistry, originally this phoenix life of the girl is just a Yan land smoke and their own, this will not think of Jing Wen Yan actually really become the phoenix life of the girl.

Thinking about the last time, Jing Wenyan swindled herself together to go to the Crown Prince's residence to look for Master Feng He, it should be to make a deal, but I don't know what she used to impress Master Feng He? Or rather what did she use to impress the Crown Prince Wen Tianyao?

"What didn't Mrs. Tu say?"

"Mrs. Tu was also angry at first, but the Crown Prince secretly made a trip over to the mansion, and the two chatted in the study for an hour, and then after coming out again, Mrs. Tu said that she would support the Crown Prince in everything he did, and since the fate of the heavens has been decided, of course the Tu family won't forcefully discuss anything, it's just that although Shui Hustle's status is lower than the Crown Princess's, it's not easy to say about this future heir though."

"What?"

"Whoever gives birth to the eldest son will be established as the future heir!" Tu Yu Zhen laughed easily, in her opinion, Tu Shui Huan and the Crown Prince grew up together as childhood sweethearts, this relationship is naturally not something that can be compared to that of Jing Wen Yan, even if Jing Wen Yan becomes the Crown Princess, there is no guarantee that she will definitely be the Empress or Empress Dowager in the future.

The Tu family still has a chance.

While the two were having a word, not a word, of small talk together, Sister Mei hurriedly walked in to report, "Sheriff, the Marquis is here!"

"This ..." Tu Yuzhen blushed and stood up.

"Miss Tu Jiu doesn't need to avoid it, it's not like you haven't seen father before!" Wei Yuewu greatly stood up and laughed.

Seeing her smile so generously, Tu Yu Zhen was not in a position to avoid it, but just stood to the side with a flushed face.

#### Chapter 566 A Late Birthday Present

It was only after Wei Luo Wen finished his sentence that he realized there were other people in the room.

“Greetings to Marquis Huayang!” Although Tu Yu Zhen was blushing, she still came over to greet him with a big smile.

“Miss Tu Jiu is polite, please sit down!” Wei Lovin now felt good about Tu Yu Zhen, dispersing the gloom on his face, he faintly smiled and said.

“Marquis Huayang is polite, I will happen to finish talking to the county princess this time, and was just about to take my leave!” Tu Yu Zhen was very eagle-eyed and knew something was wrong when she saw that Wei Luo Wen came in a hurry.

“Ninth Miss is leaving so soon?” Wei Yuewu was quite a bit reluctant to leave.

“Sheriff I will come to see you again in the future, this will be my farewell first!” Tu Yu Zhen laughed, and implicitly said, “I’ll go back and look at the matter that the county princess entrusted to me.”

“Then I’ll be obliged to Miss Nine!” Wei Yuewu smiled.

Tu Yu Zhen smiled and gave Wei Luo Wen another bow before leaving with her maid.

“Father, what maid is missing?” Only after Tu Yu Zhen left did Wei Yuewu ask Wei Lovin to sit down, personally pouring him a cup of tea and asking.

“That slanderous maid from the Nan’an King’s Mansion has disappeared!” Wei Lovin’s face didn’t look too good.

On the one hand, it is because of the thought that this maiden actually dared to slander their own brothers, on the other hand, think about their own house is also considered to be well guarded, actually let a maiden run out, is really enough shame.

“The good life is suddenly gone?” Wei Yuewu frowned and said.

“Li said to keep people in the woodshed, because the banquet was too busy with people, and brought the granny who guarded the woodshed with her, and when the party remembered to go and raise the people, they disappeared! Some people saw and said that they escaped from the back door, but there are quite a lot of guests coming today, and there are quite a few maids and grannies from all the mansions, and those who saw them said that they thought that they were maids beside the Nan’an Wangfei.”

Wei Lovin said in a cold voice.

The maid is gone? Then it has nothing to do with Wei Fengyao? Even that Mei’er had mentioned Wei Fengyao’s initiative before, but this time even this woman called Mei’er had disappeared, so of course it had nothing to do with Wei Fengyao.

“Is the second aunt in charge of this matter?” Wei Yuewu frowned her willow brows.

“Yes, your second aunt is dragging her sick body to check on things, I heard that you had something to say to me, so I hurriedly came over!” Wei Lovin nodded, he was originally there as well, because Jin Ling came over and whispered to him that Wei Yuewu was looking for him, he hurried over to Qing He Yuan.

For their own second brother and Li’s matter, Wei Lovin is actually not clear, only know from the Li House back, as long as in front of the second brother mentioned Li, hate the gnashing of teeth, face green, but this is their husband and wife two things, their own this when the elder brother is also inconvenient to intervene.

Wei Lovin could be considered as the one who had the least doubts about Li's sudden appearance in the mansion.

For the backyard affairs he Li dealt with did not have any half a doubt.

"Father, who do you think this has to do with today?" Wei Yuewu asked softly.

"It's a ... thing," Wei Lovin said, momentarily at a loss for words.

"Please also ask father to speak clearly so that Dancer can find out who would want to harm our Marquis Hua Yang and deliberately make such a big mess!" Wei Yuewu's willow brows were slightly knitted.

If it was just about the maiden, Wei Lian didn't think that someone wanted to secretly harm the Marquis of Huayang, but this time when this maiden was missing, there were a few doubts in his heart.

However, there were some things that were not easy to say to his daughter, and it was quite awkward for a while.

"Father, back then, was it that Mrs. Tai didn't like Mother, so she got such a woman over?" Seeing that Wei Lovin was inconvenient to say to himself, Wei Yuewu had a plan in her heart and said with a slight smile.

"It's a greenhouse girl." Wei Yuewu raised a head like this, and it wasn't that difficult for Wei Lovin to answer, adding at that moment.

"That night, father and second and third uncles drank together, was father drunk?" Based on Mei'er's previous words, Wei Yuewu also guessed a general idea, but some details of the matter, not yet clear, this will be combed while asking.

"Slightly drunk, but not completely drunk, so I know did not apologize to your mother!" Wei Lovin righteously said, but then sighed, looking bitter, "That woman's character was not good, and then went

out once, and only came back when it was too late to do anything about the day, but balked at the idea that it was me who had a relationship with her.”

“I was furious at that time, secretly sent people to check, and found that she actually went to the third brother, and stayed at the third brother for a long time, but at that time, the third brother was negotiating for marriage ... and I couldn’t tell for a while ... “Wei Lovin picked up the teacup in hand and drank a big mouthful with force, depressed.

“The Dowager Lady has decided that it is you?” Looking at Wei Luan’s face, Wei Yueyue asked.

“Yes.” Wei Lovin’s head was lowered, and it was impossible to see his face, but one could sense the gloom in his expression, “I explained to your mother as well, and your mother seemed to believe that she would not pursue the matter, but I knew that your mother was angry, but on the other hand, she no longer permitted me to bring up this matter.”

Originally there was a crack in the relationship between husband and wife, because of this matter is even worse, Wei Lovin’s corner of the eye can not help but flooded with a few points of bitterness.

“So when he saw this Mei’er, father thought it was Third Uncle’s daughter, so he acquiesced?” Things basically have been somewhat organized, Wei Yuewu thought about it and asked.

“This past so many years ... also involves your grandmother, your third uncle couple has always been harmonious and beautiful, and why ... need to do so,” Wei Lovin sighed, he was tacitly acknowledged at that time, but also in order to The whole situation is the default, that is also a hopeless thing, anyone who carries such a black pot will not be willing.

Later, Wei Yuewu defended him, and a big stone in Wei Luo Wen’s heart fell to the ground.

“Does this really have nothing to do with Second Uncle?” This sentence is the key that Wei Yuewu wanted to ask, today Wei Luowu’s performance is also extremely nonchalant, this is completely different from his usual image, even though in the end, when the blood drops were tested for kinship, they did not fuse together, Wei Yuewu still suspects him.

Mei'er was certainly greedy for glory and wealth, but this kind of thing was not something that could be risked if one wanted to, which also showed that Mei'er had indeed recognized this matter before.

That's why Wei Yuewu felt that this was true!

Apart from Wei Lovin and Wei Luo Li there was the abnormal Wei Luowu left.

"Second brother?" Wei Lovin couldn't answer, his brows were tightly wrinkled, he let someone go to check, knowing that the woman went to the third brother's place he didn't check any further, this will be asked by Wei Yuewu, for a moment he actually didn't know if this matter was counted or not, "It shouldn't be possible that it's the second brother, right!"

"Father, how long has that woman been living in the mansion?" Wei Yue Ming asked in another direction.

"More than a month, it was more than a month before I found out that I was pregnant, your grandmother asked me to take her in, I didn't agree." Wei Lovin thought about it and said.

"Father, so now that the person has run away, what to do?" Back then, Wei Yuewu basically inquired clearly, this will be a turn of conversation wind, asked.

A lot can actually happen in a month.

"Hey ... let your second aunt handle it!" This kind of inner courtyard matter, Wei Lovin really don't know how to deal with it, so Li's back, directly pushed it to Li's, and in his heart, he also felt more and more that he needed a proper lady to deal with the backyard matters.

Standing up, "Mai'er, let your second aunt take care of this matter now, keep an eye on some of your own affairs, and when a few days pass I will ask the Emperor for a marriage."

The matter of their own inner courtyard is in a mess, but in the end, they still have to labor their own young daughter, to clear their own wrongdoings, Wei Luo Luo heart sour very much, but also for the

first time to tell Wei Yuewu plainly, Huayang Marquis official wife's position will not fall on Aunt Dong, even if she is now also pregnant with a child.

"Yes, father!" Wei Yueyue Dance bowed her head.

Although part of her original purpose was to provoke her father into making a decision to marry Tu Yu Zhen, but this would really see her father agreeing to it, inexplicably her heart ached, if her mother was still around, why would she need to think about these things for her father, but her mother could never come back.

The hand that had been placed to the side clenched up, forcing down the sourness and sadness at his nose.

"Don't worry, your mother's courtyard will always remain." Wei Lovin, who had the same heavy heart, also sensed Wei YueMei's mood and reached out to touch the top of Wei YueMei's hair, softly soothing her voice.

"Yes, father!" Tears inexplicably wanted to come out of her eyes, even if she could plan again, she was only a girl of fourteen, how could she not miss her parents in her heart.

"This is father's birthday gift for you, in fact, today is your birthday, but your grandmother said that since it was organized in the name of the county lord given by the Empress, there can't be a banquet, so father can only give you this gift in private." Wei Lovin sighed and took out a small ornamental box from his arms.

Full of anticipation, he said, "Open it up!"

I can't imagine that my father actually remembered his birthday? Wei Yue-mai joyfully received Wei Luanwen's gift box with a smile on her face.

Decorative box is very delicate, not even open, they have seen extraordinary, on the side of the small buttons, gently press, the lid jumped open, revealing a pair of exquisite earrings inside, cut different gemstones set in the above, on the light, can be seen without the splendor of the light, just open the bright shake eyes.

On the side there is a necklace of the same family, Wei Yuewu picked up and rested in his hands, but look at the window light into, folded reflection of seven colors like.

“So beautiful!” Even Wei Yuewu who doesn’t like jewelry too much can’t help but marvel, the corner of her mouth unconsciously hooked up, the young girl’s childish eyebrows, matched with the joy that comes out of her heart, even the colorful earrings and necklaces can’t stop that kind of attractive look.

“It’s good that Dancer likes it!” Wei Lovin, who felt quite guilty about Wei Yuewu, softly said.

“Dancer likes it, thank you father! Father, Dancer doesn’t care about the situation or the amount of gifts, as long as father can remember that today is Dancer’s birthday and Dancer’s mother’s crucifixion day, Dancer will ... feel happy.”

Words said here, Wei Yuewu can not help but gulp and choke, fourteen years ago on this day, mother and his own a little bit of a body two lives, right!

“You ... your mother hates me, right!” This word Wei Luowen said very softly, so softly that it almost made Wei Yueyue Dance not hear clearly, after finishing Wei Luowen let out a long sigh and took a big step outside, with a flash of his long sleeve, hiding a tear in the corner of his eye.

Wei Yuewu raised her equally tearful face, pursed her pink lips, and a hint of sharpness flashed in her eyes, “Jinling, have you found it yet?”

Chapter 567 Bad Intentions, Princess Nan’an

“Sheriff Master, the slave girl has found it, it’s just outside the back door, it should have been taken away by two people from the Li family!” Earlier Wei Yuewu had sent Jin Ling to keep an eye on the firewood room.

“Li’s family? Li’s maternal family?” Wei Yuewu frowned.

“Yes, the slave girl heard them mention the second madam when they were talking, as if the second madam had asked them to come and lift the people.” Jinling nodded, she went at just the right time, she was seeing a granny sneaking towards the back door with Mei’er, who had been released, and was told that if she didn’t escape she would be sent to the officials, there was also a maid scouting in front of them.

When they saw someone coming, they immediately gestured for them to hide.

It was the time when the guests were going to leave, the maids and maids-in-law in the backyard all went to help clean up, and it happened that there were not many people, so they went all the way there, and hardly encountered any people, and a limited number of them also avoided under the hints of the maids in front of them.

As for the grannies guarding the door should have been paid off early on, and let them go without looking at them.

After the maid went up and said a few words, the granny brought Mei’er up, and after a few hitches, Mei’er followed the two men outside the door into the carriage that had long been parked there, and which departed, and

The whole process did not take long, and did not bump into anyone else along the way, if not for the fact that Jinling recognized the matron leading the way as one of Li’s people, at once she would not have thought that the ones outside were from Li’s house, and there was not a single sign on the carriage either.

“Sheriff, Li House of two people do not look like a good person, full of flesh, but the maid went up to say a few words, before piling up a smile, slave girl also saw one of them also rushed to the other made a wink, it will not be to kill Mei Er silence it? But this thing has now made a scene, the second lady and then silence is too late!”

Goldbell asked in disbelief.

Wei Yuwu picked up the tea on the side and took a sip, her watery eyes falling at the sliver of sunlight at the window, smiling slightly, “Li’s coming over here with so much trouble, of course it can’t be for the sake of killing Mei’er!”

No sign of the carriage? Early in the back door at the waiting people, almost everything is set up under the Li's back to the Huayang Marquis House only how long, once into the Huayang Marquis House is even more careful step by step, for fear of the wrong line, was originally not to tell the return of, she did at this time, of course, it is impossible to do without a purpose.

Or before did have the idea of protecting Wei Feng Yao, but what about after ...

"Do you still have that cup from Uncle Two before the golden bell?"

"Yes, county princess wait a moment, slave girl will go and bring it right away!" Golden Bell nodded her head and walked to the compartment on one side, fetching the teacups that she had asked the maid to bring earlier.

The water in the teacup had been poured out, but because it hadn't been washed, there were still a few tea leaves on the inside, and the outside was hastily wrapped with a piece of cloth.

Jinling unraveled the cloth wrapped around the outside and took out the tea cup inside, and was about to hand it to Wei Yueyue Dance, but Wei Yueyue Dance shook her head and reached out to fetch the cloth placed on the side, placing it between her nostrils to take a fine sniff.

Sure enough, there was a flavor, but it wasn't strong, the watery eyes closed slightly, sure enough, one's guess was right, this second uncle of one's own had inserted himself into this.

Now it all makes sense in the context of what happened!

It turned out that the truth of the matter was like this, and Li should have taken this point to swindle Mei'er away!

The corner of her lips silently hooked up a coldness, for Wei Ziyang, she didn't have half an opinion, but the fact that her father preferred not to have his own heir, but also wanted to pass the title to Wei Ziyang, was something she couldn't figure out.

This second uncle of his, in fact, has many things to hide from his father, right? Even in private, there is not much brotherly love for his father.

Some people are like that, and even though their father has been forbearing and accommodating over and over again, he will not be grateful.

Didn't Li want to return to the house? Then she would wait and see how this second uncle, who had been cuckolded by his wife, would endure.

Tolerance is a knife in the head, any man will not tolerate such backbiting, Li thought she had won by taking the opportunity to return to the house in a strong manner, but what actually happened? The second house is now in charge of Aunt Huang, and the one who is favored is Aunt Luo, a proper wife who makes it difficult for her husband to endure ...

"Sheriff Master, what's on this?" Jin Ling also tasted out a few flavors and asked as she watched Wei Yue Ma put down the cloth in her hands.

"It has the flavor of Seven Pears." Wei Yuewu said, "The Seven Pears make the two kinds of blood not melt."

"The flavor of the seven pears on the second master's hand!" Jinling first looked at the cloth without understanding, and then looked at the tea cup on the side, suddenly realized, wide-eyed, "Then ... what about it?"

"No what to do, let's see which one Li is going to make next, but Aunt Huang's place, you can let her people hear a sound!"

"Yes, slave girl understands!"

"Sheriff Master, Princess Nan An has asked you to go over." Sister Mei suddenly ran in with a nervous face, no wonder she was nervous, she just went out and never thought she would actually meet Princess Nan An, she heard that she was Wei Yuewu's stewardess, and Princess Nan An asked her to go and invite Wei Yuewu over.

“Where?” Wei Yuewu froze.

“It’s in the pavilion in front, Princess Nan’an said that she hasn’t gone back yet because she has something to say to the dowager lady, this will be a casual walk around the mansion, if the county princess is free, go and keep her company and talk to her.” Sister Mei reported.

At this time, Princess Nan’an actually hadn’t left yet, it looked like it was because of Wei Fengyao’s matter, Wei Yuewu pondered a little, then stood up and led Jin Ling and Sister Mei outside.

Clear lotus courtyard not far from a pavilion in, the door with a few Southampton Wangfu’s maids, grannies, a tense look, they are serving the old Wangfei, who can see that this is angry Wangfei, who do not dare to talk nonsense at this time, just be careful to serve is.

Seeing Wei Yuewu coming over, several underlings respectfully saluted from afar.

Wei Yuewu nodded and led the way towards the pavilion, a granny reached out slightly to stop her before lowering her hand, “Sheriff, our Wangfei asked Sheriff to go in alone.”

This is something to say to herself? Wei Yuewu didn’t feel surprised, but still nodded her head and turned back to signal Sister Mei and Jin Jinling to stay outside, raising her own steps to walk in.

On the stone table in the pavilion, some snacks and melons and the like were placed, which were in almost all the pavilions that had been decorated today, and Princess Nan An’s face was grim as she sat there.

“Jingde See you, Your Highness!” Wei Yue Duo stepped forward and saluted.

Seeing Wei Yuewu come over, Princess Nan’an’s complexion calmed down slightly, squeezing a few smiles out of her face, “There’s no need for Princess Jingde to be polite, please sit down.”

“Thank you Wangfei!” Wei Yuewu fell down and said, while sitting down while taking her eyes to secretly look at her, herself and this Nan An Wang Fei, never cross paths, besides she is the elder, she is still the younger generation, some things seem to be should not come to find their own right.

"I heard that county princess seemed to be at odds with Lord Shangshu's second daughter in the past." Princess Nan'an stared at Wei Yuewu's face and said.

This is talking about Wei Yan? Without mentioning Wei Feng Yao first mentioned Wei Yan, the pink lips hooked up a faint cold smile, there are some things that can't be hidden just because you want to.

"Is Your Highness talking about Second Sister? It's true that Second Sister and I don't have a good relationship?" Wei Yuewu said frankly.

Since Princess Nan'an had approached herself, it was impossible for her to know nothing about it, Wei Yuewu did not feel the need to hide it at this time.

"Why? The county princess has lived in the countryside since she was a child, and has little affection for the sisters in her own mansion in the capital?" Princess Nan'an asked suspiciously, seemingly puzzled.

"Maybe!" Wei Yuewu said faintly.

Wangfei Nan'an couldn't imagine Wei Yuewu actually admitted it so openly, making her unable to pick it up for a moment, frowning at Wei Yuewu, quite a bit upset, "Sheriff, no matter how you say it, they are also your sisters, blood is thicker than water, how can this affection fade away because they don't live together!"

"Then how does Wangfei think it's appropriate?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows, the corner of her lips hooked up with a gentle smile, and even said with a bit of mischievousness, "Is it to hit the left side of the face, and then send up the right side of the face? Or is it that others want to jeopardize my life, and I still talk about flesh and blood, and send my own life out?"

Although the voice was gentle and softly sweet, the meaning in these words was sharp enough to make Princess Nan'an turn pale.

"Just like today's matter, I'm not sure why big sister would do this kind of devilish thing, Huayang Marquis House is not good, how can she be good, let father and second uncle and third uncle follow along with the disgrace, it's the one who doesn't know what's right, even though the fifth sister's matter

has made her dissatisfied, but no matter how, this matter has nothing to do with the whole Huayang Marquis House's reputation, such a lose-lose thing, is the princess not at all Doesn't you care at all?"

These words stabbed at the heart of Princess Nan'an's heart, and her face twisted, her face could even be called a grimace.

This incident Huayang Marquis House certainly lost face, turned out a straight several years ago scandal, but the Southampton Wangfu, as Wei Feng Yao's in-laws, Southampton Wangfei feel that the entire Southampton Wangfu's face was Wei Feng Yao lost light.

A worldly consort, actually harming the elders of her own mother's family, this couldn't be what Princess Nan'an taught her, could it?

As long as one thinks of the possibility of others saying such a sentence, Wangfei Nan'an's heart is bursting with anger, Wei Qiufu's entry into the Huayang Marquis' mansion is of course something that she single-handedly handled, and it's not even just Wei Qiufu, at the same time, there's also one of her own nieces from her own mother's family who has entered the mansion, Wei Yueyue saying this is almost a direct way to reveal Wei Fengyao's intention of intentionally trying to make a fool out of her.

His eyes landed on Wei Yueyue Dance grimly without saying a word.

Wei Yuewu, however, still smiled faintly, not at all subdued by Princess Nan An's aura.

"You don't like Wei Feng Yao?" Princess Nan'an asked coldly.

"Just ask who would like a cousin who is so insensitive, my father is now the closest person to me, but almost let her ruin it!" Wei Yuewu picked up the teapot at hand, stood up and poured a cup for Princess Nan An, leisurely saying, not half hiding her dislike for Wei Feng Yao.

Even if it is found out that Mei'er is not Wei Luan's daughter, Wei Luan's reputation has already been lost.

Wangfei Nan'an coldly looked at Wei Yuewu, but after hearing Wei Yuewu's answer, she suddenly smiled ...

#### Chapter 568 Hints and Intentions

Princess Nan'an's expression softened, "I don't like Wei Feng Yao either!"

Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, but did not answer, poured herself a cup of tea for herself, sat down and elegantly took a sip, put it down, looked at Princess Nan An, only smiled and did not speak.

Since Princess Nan'an found herself, of course she had something to say, and her previous words were all nonsense.

As expected, Princess Nan'an's expression became more and more conciliatory, "Does county princess know why Second Lady Li has been recuperating in the Li Residence instead of recuperating from her injuries in the residence?"

It turned out that he had come to find himself to spy on the news! Wei Yuewu was enlightened.

Pinching the teacup with a slight smile, "Your Highness, I really don't know about Auntie Two's matter, I only know that Auntie Two seemed to have an incident in the Li Mansion on that day, and probably because this matter was related to the Li Mansion, Uncle Two didn't immediately pick Auntie Two up and bring her home."

"There is no other reason?" Princess Nan'an asked skeptically.

"It shouldn't be any other reason ... I actually guessed it, at that time I was with fifth sister and didn't see anything else." Wei Yuewu pushed back.

Wei Yuewu didn't feel the need to tell Princess Nan An about this.

“Is there really nothing wrong?” Princess Nan An looked skeptically at Wei Yuewu, wanting to see something on her face, but to no avail, Wei Yuewu only had a soft smile on her face, without any semblance of anything else.

Seeing the right to come to Wei Yuewu, just because Wei Yuewu is the youngest, and also at that time in the Li Mansion, always feel that the Li’s matter is not simple, but on the contrary, in front of the eyes of this Jing De County Lord, it seems that it is not like wanting to name in the so scared to deal with it.

“I wouldn’t really know!” Wei Yuewu frankly shook her head and said.

“Feng Yao actually disregarded decency and made such a thing, I am really angry, but she is on the contrary the world’s son consort, and I also promised the dowager madam that the world’s son consort of the Nan’an royal family will always be her, but she is now actually ... If I can start from the second madam Li . . then I might be able to talk to the dowager lady.”

Princess Nan’an hinted.

“This ... Wangfei should go talk to grandmother!” Wei Yuewu shook her head, a blank look on her face, as if she really didn’t think to understand why Princess Nan An would look for herself to ask, “Big sister even though she’s bewitched, this ... thing ... I ... don’t really understand. ”

“Demonic?” Princess Nan’an froze, what she wanted to express was not this meaning, but yet her eyes flickered slightly when she heard these words, carefully looking at the little young girl in front of her with a bit of childishness, was this really not intentional?

“Your Highness, I’m sorry, I said it wrong, maybe it’s because I think big sister’s behavior is incomprehensible, no matter how bad the Huayang Marquis’ residence is, it’s still big sister’s mother’s family, how could she do something like this.” Wei Yuewu’s face could not hide her anger, she could see that the little girl was still quite angry.

However, thinking about the news she got, Princess Nan’an thought it was understandable, after all, Wei Fengyao had harmed her more than once.

“Wangfei, if you have something to say, you should really go talk to grandmother, for me, big sister’s behavior is just demonic!” Wei Yuewu raised her eyes to look at Princess Nan An, her young girl’s face carrying a few points of stubbornness.

Could it be that what happened to Li was really an accident?

Princess Nan’an frowned slightly, but her face was not visible, gently placating, “Feng Yao may be really bewitched, this kind of thing, who in their right mind would do this, go back and call a Taoist priest to come to clear her evil qi, and also lest she always do something out of the ordinary.”

This is originally to appease the exasperated little girl said, but to be finished, Wangfei Nan’an but suddenly a heartbeat, devilish, clear evil qi?

Eyes blinked a few times, the heart has a plan, for a moment on the face can not help but show a trace of a smile, the expression also relaxed down.

“Well, I’m done resting here, and it should be almost over on the Dowager Lady’s side as well, so please go back, county princess, I’ll go and take my leave from the Dowager Lady!” Wangfei Nan’an stood up.

“Yes!” Wei Yuewu followed suit and stood up.

Wangfei Nan’an led a large group of maids and grannies to leave in a huff, leaving Wei Yuewu alone to stand at the entrance of the pavilion to see her off.

“Sheriff, what does Princess Nan’an want?” Although she was standing outside the pavilion, Jin Ling’s ears were good enough to hear the conversation between Princess Nan An and Wei Yuewu inside.

“Isn’t the Southern An Wangfu paying too much attention to our Huayang Marquis Mansion!” Wei Yuewu lowered her head, her willow brows slightly furrowed.

That time, Wei Fengyao should have also gone to Wei Luowu’s study to look for something, right? Otherwise, she wouldn’t have bumped into herself in Wei Luowu’s study.

But why did she, as a daughter, sneak into her father's study, when afterward she seemed afraid that the Dowager Lady would know?

And this time, Princess Nan'an seemed to have some knowledge about what happened between herself and Wei Yan, this kind of thing, Wei Yuewu believed that Wei Fengyao would definitely not tell Princess Nan'an about it.

Nan'an Wangfu, the mansion of a brother bent on supporting the Emperor ...

What the hell does that mean?

"Come on, let's go back first! You'll let Aunt Huang's people hear in a moment that it was Li who took the person away, but don't let her know that it was the people from Qing He Yuan who spread the news." Sometimes you can't figure it out for a while, but there are some things that can be figured out, Princess Nan An has already been unable to tolerate Wei Feng Yao anymore.

And also received a hint from myself to her ...

Huayang Marquis banquet successive accidents, first of all, the three brothers were blood test, but finally proved that the girl called Mei'er is tainted, but this girl is the South An Wangfu Shizi Consort's people, said this Shizi Consort is still Huayang Marquis House's big miss, I do not know whether the Shizi Consort has got a heart attack, actually let their own mother's family big loss of face.

Not only did he involve his great uncle and third uncle, but even his own father was disgraced.

This is called Mei'er's last even though not to check out whose daughter, but then some of the things that spoiled the reputation of the Marquis of Huayang, is always true.

And then, Princess Nan'an said that the Shizi Consort was indeed bewitched recently because of her injuries, and the dowager lady of the Marquis of Huayang said that she wanted to hire a Taoist priest to exorcise the evil spirits.

So Wangfei Nan'an went back, when both invited the Taoist priest into the house for Wei Feng Yao to drive away the evil, no one knows, Wei Feng Yao therefore moved to a more cold corner, Wangfei Nan'an also let people guard the door.

Only one maid was left to serve inside.

East Wing of the Prince's palace

Today, the Crown Prince did not go to Marquis Hua Yang's residence to congratulate, but in the residence banquet, the banquet is the four places of the Prince, the fourth Prince and the third Princess, the fourth Princess as a companion.

This will be at lunch, while watching the song and dance.

On the main seat, each person a few, a few on a steady stream of dishes, another beautiful palace maid on the side of the jug pouring wine, very eyesight to a few sons of the cups with wine.

Yan Huaijing face leisurely, but it seems to drink a lot, jade-like face blush faintly, more and more set off the face of peach blossom general, caused behind a few palace maids frequently put the eyes fell on his face, look at the infatuation, almost can not come back to God.

Only angry the third princess frowned, the fourth princess glared, if this is not all sitting quietly, that stormy fourth princess is afraid to endure.

Once the dance was over, the singers slowly retreated.

"It's a rare day that today is the first day of the Lunar New Year, so I'm here to wish the several World Sons a happy New Year in the capital as well." Wen Tianyao picked up the wine cup in his hand with a slight smile and drank it all in one go.

Yan Huaijing lifted his brimming eyes, seemingly wanting to refuse, but seeing that the crown prince himself had finished his drink, his handsome brows frowned slightly, and he still drank the wine in the cup.

Then that handsome face was flowing more and more with the color of demonic peach blossoms.

“I’ve heard that the Fourth Princess has excellent dancing skills, I wonder if I can enjoy them on the first day of the year?” Yan Huaijing narrowed his eyes finely, looking at the Fourth Princess in the diagonal corner, and said mildly.

Seeing Yan Huaijing’s attention fall on herself, the Fourth Princess’s face suddenly reddened, lowering her head and delicately saying, “You’re welcome, Shizi!”

“Where would it be polite, in a few days when the princess prays for blessings, I still have a heavy gift ready here.” Yan Huaijing laughed.

The Fourth Princess’s maturity ceremony is coming up soon.

“Thank you for taking the trouble, World Prince!” The Fourth Princess blushed like fire, it was unexpected that Yan Huaijing would actually say such words in front of so many people, did it mean that he was looking at himself? Thinking so, the Fourth Princess’ heartbeat accelerated even more.

Although the third princess was also smiling, her face was a little cold, her hand clenched hard into a fist at the bottom of her sleeve, what could Wen Cailuan have to compare with herself, actually letting Yan Huaijing lift her up in front of so many people.

“The Fourth Princess’s maturity ceremony, of course we should take some trouble!” Yan Huaijing laughed, his eyes gentle, sweeping over the Third Princess, seeming to linger slightly, but still slowly moving over, finally landing on the Fourth Princess, “Would it be alright to ask the Fourth Princess to dance?”

“Yes!” The Fourth Princess stood up with a red face and went to the back to change her clothes.

Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao glanced at each other, both seeing doubt in the other’s eyes, is this Yan Huaijing’s intention to choose the Fourth Princess? Or was he really drunk and talking casually?

Lu Ye Li picked up the wine glass in front of himself and shook the red wine, he cast a sidelong glance at Yan Huai Jing, he also did not understand Yan Huai Jing's behavior, Yan Huai Jing was used to hiding his emotions, he was so emotionally outspoken now, was he really drunk?

He's got his eye on the Fourth Princess?

But think about it, the fourth princess is after all the queen's first daughter, and is the crown prince's own sister, even if the temper is bad some, but with these, is not it enough!

It looked like one's goal would still have to fall on the Third Princess.

"Is the body of that Miss Lin from Yan Shizi's residence better?" Wen Tianyao persuaded another cup of wine and looked at the peach blossom color overflowing from Yan Huaijing's eyes before slowly asking.

"She ..." this asked Yan Huaijing a bitter smile, picked up the wine in hand, this time no need to persuade, just give a drink, "I hope to do my best to listen to the fate of God!"

"Is there really no cure?" Wen Tianyao frowned, picking up the wine and touching it to his lips, asking with quite a bit of sympathy.

"This ... actually or also has a method!" Yan Huaijing rubbed his forehead and said in a very hurtful manner, "But ..."

"What difficulties does the World Son have, please speak out, perhaps I can even lend a hand!" Wen Tianyao's eyes flashed, his words picked up extremely quickly, he knew that it was impossible for Yan Huaijing not to have a countermeasure.

"This ... I'm afraid I really have to make things difficult for Your Highness!" Yan Huaijing seemed to be about to stand up, but his feet were weak, so he was busy propping himself up with his hands and closed his eyes before standing up straight, raising his head to look at Wen Tianyao on the main seat, "I would like to borrow something from Your Highness, I wonder if Your Highness can oblige?"

Chapter 569 A Chart Concerning Yan and Jing

“I wonder what Yan Shi Zi Zi is talking about?” Wen Tianyao narrowed his eyes thinly, alert.

“I heard that Your Highness has obtained a chart, I wonder if I can borrow it to look at it, Dancing Child loves to look at this kind of chart the most.” Yan Huaijing looked at Wen Tianyao with a smile and said.

“A chart? What chart?” Not only were the others baffled by the question, even Wen Tianyao was baffled, his dark eyes looking towards Yan Huaijing.

“In fact, it is not an important chart, mainly because I have also seen it in the past at the Great Miss Jing, this will suddenly remember, so I have the cheek to borrow it from Your Highness, only three days, after three days, I will return it unchanged in every bit, please rest assured, Your Highness.” The corners of Yan Huaijing’s lips changed slightly, the smile in his handsome eyes grew even wider, with his usual gentleness, “Just want to let Dancer temporarily forget about the sickness on her body.”

The map of Jingdi, however, is to ask the Crown Prince for it? Lu Yeli froze, immediately remembering that Jingdi had been destroyed by Yandi before, at that time, no one had expected that Jingdi would be destroyed by Yandi all of a sudden, and Yandi had acted privately without an imperial order from the capital, and had even taken the Duke of Jing as a prisoner of war and sent him to the capital, could it be that it was not just a problem of Yandi, but also of Jingdi?

Wen Tianyao’s face sank, the chart that Jing Wen Yancai had given to himself had actually been shown to Yan Huaijing, but she had said that she had never let anyone see it!

He was certain that Yan Huaijing had read it, not only had he read it, but he also knew about the fact that Jing Wenyan had given the atlas to himself.

“There are many charts sent over by Jingdi, yet I don’t know which one Yan Shizi needs?” Wen Tianyao asked slowly.

Yan Huaijing smiled and said, “I don’t want any other charts, I want the one that has a Manjushri Bodhisattva painted on it, that is, in the corner, there is a small Manjushri Bodhisattva, our Yan land has the most faith in the Manjushri Bodhisattva, all such charts are especially respected.”

It’s true! It was actually the one that Jing Wenyan had sent over to himself!

Wen Tianyao was furious, not just at Yan Huaijing, but also Jing Wenyan!

Damn it, that woman still had a face of loyalty, expressing her loyalty to herself as well as the royal family, and for the sake of this atlas, she even went so far as to offend Yan Huaijing to deliver it to her hands.

Lu Yeli's gaze flickered between the two Wen Tianyao and Yan Huaijing, he didn't understand these words, but felt that they had a deep meaning, especially these words mentioning Jingdi, Jing Wenyan in every sentence, but it was obvious that Yan Huaijing was very familiar with this atlas, otherwise he wouldn't have known it so well.

His brows were furrowed and his face was cloudy, there was bound to be something wrong here, but he didn't know the exact circumstances of it.

Qi Yunhao and Chu Fangnan couldn't understand either, and the two of them were also frowning while listening.

Everyone knew that there was something going on here, but they didn't understand what kind of riddle these two were playing, and what exactly was the so-called chart that actually made both Yan Huaijing and Wen Tianyao pay so much attention to it.

"Yan Shi Zi is really good at joking, such a chart, I don't have it here!" Wen Tianyao smiled faintly and changed the subject, rushing to the chamberlain behind him and asking, "Is the Fourth Princess ready?"

"The Fourth Princess is ready, just waiting for Your Highness to command!" The chamberlain respectfully reported.

"Then let the Fourth Princess come in for a dance to fulfill Yan Shi Zi's wish!" Wen Tianyao said indifferently.

"Yes!" The chamberlain retreated and went to the back to inform the Fourth Princess.

As this side prepared for the dance, Yan Huaijing resumed his seat, rubbing his head and propping himself up with one hand, his handsome eyes slightly closed, with an appearance of being unable to continue any longer.

Amidst the melodious sound of music, the fourth princess Wen Cailuan came in with light steps and danced in court.

To have such an opportunity to dance for Yan Huaijing alone, the Fourth Princess was still extremely satisfied, especially remembering Yan Huaijing's meaningful words before, the Fourth Princess danced more and more vigorously, Wen Caidie had been chasing after Yan Huaijing, but did not cause Yan Huaijing to look back at him half a bit, while she could now get Yan Huaijing's green eyes alone.

How can the heart not be pleased!

This song was originally a dance for Yan Huaijing to see, but Yan Huaijing seems to have drunk too much, hand propped up his head, half squinting his eyes, gaze a little dull, which makes the Fourth Princess feel quite boring, but turned her eyes to see the gloomy face of Wen Caidie, immediately have a new interest.

Wen Caidie thought that she had always pressed herself, and had been fighting with herself, and look, now Yan Huaijing is looking at who, isn't it clear at a glance!

Because of complacency, but also because Yan Huaijing this will not see their own exquisite praise, Wen Cailuan dance is a little close to the third princess, and in every turn of the head between the three princesses are thrown a complacent look, only to see the third princess and cynicism and hate, secretly clenched teeth.

No matter what, she would not let Wen Cailuan marry Yan Huaijing!

The princess who married into the Yan land could only be herself! Thinking of hatred, seeing that no one was paying attention, she glared fiercely at the Fourth Princess.

Other people's attention was indeed not on the two of them, even Chu Fangnan, who was usually the most enthusiastic about hunting, was frowning, carefully pondering over what Yan Huaijing had said to Wen Tianyao, and was also extremely attentive to the map.

What kind of chart was it that made the Crown Prince's face change!

Could it be that this map contains some kind of secret? Why hasn't this matter been mentioned in the spying reports of Chu Di?

A song and dance passed amidst the dark fight between the two princesses and the distractions of the others.

"Does Yan Shizi think Wen Luan's dance is good?" The Fourth Princess, however, did not go down right away, rushing towards Yan Huaijing with a graceful bow, asking in a soft voice.

However, after waiting for a while, there was no response from Yan Huaijing, and he was quite surprised.

"Fourth sister, you go down first, Yan Shi Zi seems to have fallen asleep drunk!" The Third Princess let out a giggle and said softly with a handkerchief covering her lips.

Although the third princess's voice was soft, in the fourth princess's ears it was full of mockery, for a moment her face was as red as blood, she stood up straight and glared hatefully at the third princess before looking at Yan Huaijing, just now during the song and dance, her attention was all on the third princess, and only then did she realize that Yan Huaijing's handsome eyes did not know when they had closed up.

Body leaning on the back of the chair, a hand propped up hand, I do not know what time actually fell asleep, and she just did some of that make a show of courtesy and decency, all in vain busy work, and also let the three princess look a joke, not by a cold snort, angrily with a few palace people go down to replace the clothes.

"Yan Shi Zi, are you still awake?" Wen Tianyao ignored the fact that there was an open and shut battle between the two princesses and asked.

Seeing the Crown Prince talking to Yan Huaijing, the chamberlain who followed behind Yan Huaijing was busy going forward and gently pushed Yan Huaijing, and called out in a low voice, "Shizi, Shizi!"

Bewildered, Yan Huaijing opened his eyes and looked at Wen Tianyao on the main seat with an unbearable headache, reaching out to rub his brow and said, "Your Highness, I'm sleepy, I wonder if I can leave?"

"Going back so early?" Wen Tianyao said mildly, "There will still be good songs and dances not served in a while, doesn't Yan Shizi feel it a pity to go back at this time?"

"Forget it, even better songs and dances, I can't watch them now, please forgive me, Your Highness." Yan Huaijing stood up staggeringly holding the table, both eyes were open but gave off an unresponsive look, looking like he was really drunk!

"In that case, then the World Son should return to his residence first!" Wen Tianyao nodded.

Yan Huaijing braced himself to bid farewell to Wen Tianyao, and then supported his own chamberlain, staggering towards the outside of the grand hall, behind him, Wen Tianyao's gaze landed gloomily on him, was Yan Huaijing really drunk? Or does he have ulterior motives.

The third princess' face was also gloomy, she was considering a similar issue, was Yan Huaijing using his drunkenness to express that it was Wen Cailuan he was going to choose? No matter what, she would not agree ...

Yan Huaijing helped the chamberlain step by step out of the door of the Great Hall, towards the entrance of the East Palace, this way to walk more than twice as slow as usual, it was not easy to help him on the gorgeous carriage parked at the entrance, Xiao Dezi followed and also jumped on the carriage, the carriage in a large group of guards under the escort, slowly towards the Duke of Yan's mansion and go.

In the carriage, Yan Huaijing slowly opened his handsome eyes, the color of his eyes was deep, his eyes flowed, where there was half a bit of dull leakage.

“Shizi, would you like some water?” Seeing Yan Huaijing open his eyes, Xiao Dezi was busy coming forward to serve him.

Yan Huaijing nodded and took a sip of the tea served by Xiao Dezi before placing the cup on the desk table and asking, “Only just left the Eastern Palace?”

“Yes, just out of the Eastern Palace and is heading to our residence.” Xiao Dezi lifted the car curtain to look and reported.

“Don’t go back to the mansion first, go to the city and take a stroll, that store from last time was good, go there!” Yan Huaijing nodded.

“Yes, slave knows! But His Highness is still drunk!” Xiao Dezi knew which family Yan Huaijing was talking about, but still reminded uneasily that the reason they had left the Crown Prince’s East Palace was that they were drunk, and that they had only just gotten out of the East Palace’s gates when they had sobered up, and that it was not reasonable to say that they were drunk.

“Your Highness the Crown Prince won’t think that I’m really drunk!” Because of the wine, Yan Huaijing’s eyes brimmed more and more, his crimson lip color was even more enchanting, narrowing his eyes thinly as he laughed.

What they want is this effect, true in false, false in true, false in real, let them take great pains to guess, but in fact, their main purpose, but not the chart that was sent out by Jing Wenyan ...

“Yes, slave knows!” Xiao Dezi turned to the people outside the carriage and commanded.

The carriage turned its head and headed towards the busy part of the capital.

“Notify the county princess and have her come over as well!” Yan Huaijing closed his eyes slightly.

“This time?” Xiao Dezi was startled and busily reminded, “Your Highness, there is a banquet at the Marquis of Huayang’s residence today, and the banquet may not necessarily be over at this time.”

Today this banquet was still organized for County Head Jingde, how could she, who was the host family, leave.

“It’s over!” Yan Huaijing affirmed.

“Yes, slave will have someone go and inform.” Xiao Dezi had always been obedient to Yan Huaijing’s words and was busy saying.

They went all the way to the city, just before Yan Huaijing’s news reached Wei Yuewu, Wei Yuewu put a letter in front of her desk, very simple a few words, but saw Wei Yuewu’s face changed greatly, found an excuse to let Shu Fei go to the dowager lady to tell her leave, Wei Yuewu took Jinling hurriedly got on the carriage of the Huayang Marquis, and hurriedly went out of the city.

#### Chapter 570 The Weird Sisterhood

“Sister Cold, did you really see Mother’s maid, Yu Cai?” At the Plum Blossom Nunnery’s back mountain, Wei Yuewu hurriedly came to Sister Han’s residence and asked urgently.

Just now, Sister Han entrusted someone to write a letter to Wei Yuewu, saying that she had seen her mother’s eldest maid, Yu Cai, and Wei Yuewu hurriedly rushed to Plum Blossom Nunnery.

There were many things that Wei Yuewu did not know, but this big maid named Yu Cai was bound to know.

“Miss, the old slave really saw Yu Cai, but ... but it was just a flash, and when the old slave went to look for it again, it was gone again.” Sister Han said.

“Where did you see it?” Wei Yuewu straightened her heart floss and asked in a deep voice.

“It’s in the back of the mountain, she went up the mountain by herself, she looked no different from the average woman who enters the incense, the old slave watched her for a while and thought that it was Yu Cai, and wanted to walk over and ask her, but she seemed to have seen the old slave, and turned a

few corners, and then she disappeared.” Sister Han was filled with doubt, “Miss, it can’t be that the old slave was mistaken!”

She wouldn’t be able to eat it this time.

“She went to the Plum Blossom Nunnery?” Wei Yuewu looked up at the front, the plum forest was heavy, the Plum Blossom Nunnery was on the front mountain, and there were only a few maids like Sister Han living here.

“It should be!” Sister Cold was still certain about this and nodded her head.

“Let’s go, Golden Bell let’s go up and take a look!” Wei Yuewu looked at the mountain path, her heart had already made up its mind.

After saying goodbye to Sister Han, Wei Yue-mai took Jinling back to the front mountain, this back and forth, delayed some time, the winter sky is less bright, only this moment, the sky has dimmed down, the nunnery of the joss stickers are also much less.

The Buddha Hall with the long-lighting lamps is also much quieter, many people like to come to worship their ancestors on the first day of the Lunar New Year, but this time the hour is not early, and the sky is not good, they all go down the mountain early.

Wei Yuewu came to the front of her mother’s long bright light, in front of the long bright light there were some melons and fruits offered, it could be seen that they were put up today and were very fresh.

“Sheriff, someone really came here, these melons and fruits are newly replaced on!” Jin Ling squatted down and carefully examined the melons and fruits, and said affirmatively to Wei Yuewu.

“It’s not someone else, it’s someone from the nunnery!” Wei Yuewu’s eyes fell on these melons and fruits, these melons and fruits are very fresh, indeed they should be changed up, but they are the same as before, not only the varieties, even the quantity has not changed, what has changed is just the change of the fresh ones.

Willow's brow furrowed tightly as she glanced sideways at the few long lights around her, some of which had been replaced and some of which hadn't.

But on closer inspection, there weren't a lot of freshly changed ones, and they were placed slightly untidily.

There was always something not quite the same about the way Plum Blossom Anne was placed as the others.

And right next to them, there is also a long bright lamp, a woman squatting there silently chanting, eyes closed and closed, very pious look, she lowered her head, behind her, there is no one to serve, but look at her clothes, but is not rich or expensive, such a person actually only one person?

There were a few people further away as well, but everyone was silently looking at their own own long lights in front of them, and no one was paying attention to their side.

"Sheriff Master, slave girl will go and ask." Golden Bell looked at the woman and whispered.

Wei Yuewu nodded with a slight frown on her willow brows, and Jin Ling stepped forward and said politely to the woman, "This young lady, can I ask you something? I don't know if you've seen anyone who made offerings towards this place?"

"Sheriff? Why are you here?" The woman lifted her face and Wei Yuewu avoided seeing the delicate face of Jing Wen Yan and froze for a moment.

Jing Wenyan stood up holding onto a pillar on one side and softly laughed.

"Big Miss Jing ... this is ..." Wei Yuewu looked her up and down in bewilderment, this kind of time how to look at Jing Wen Yan should not appear here.

"I've come to pay my respects, my maid is outside the door, go and ask for a peace talisman from the Plum Blossom Nunnery for me, I'm here alone, today is not the day of the County Lord's banquet, how could it be?" Jing Wen Yan was similarly surprised, looking Wei Yuewu up and down in puzzlement.

At this time, Wei Yuewu originally shouldn't have appeared here either.

"The guests have all gone back already, I wanted to come and see my mother." Wei Yuewu's eyes were slightly haunted as she softly replied.

"It's this time of the year, county princess still comes to see her own mother, her filial piety is truly admirable." Jing Wenyan smiled.

"This is ..." Wei Yuewu looked at the long bright lamp in front of Jing Wenyan, Jing Wenyan's biological father, her biological mother are all there, but she doesn't know who she is worshipping, moreover this long bright lamp looks new, it should be the one that is recently offered up, the Duke of Jing's house doesn't have any recent The Duke of Jing's residence hasn't had any funerals recently.

"A good sister!" Jing Wenyan sighed, eyes show a few sadness, take a handkerchief gently in the corner of their eyes to wipe away the faint traces of tears, "one of my good sisters in Jingdi, but recently heard that it has been gone, she is like a flower like age ... actually go so early ... .."

Speaking of sadness, Jing Wenyan could not help but overflow a few teardrops from the corners of her eyes, looking more and more pathetic, but also letting people think that she is a woman who is sentimental and righteous.

"Eldest Miss Jing please feel sorry for your loss!" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and comforted.

"Would it be good for County Lord to go out for a walk together?" Jing Wenyan invited.

"Good!" Wei Yuewu nodded, the two people together out of the door of the Buddhist temple, outside this will be the sky has been darkened, but still can see the road, in order to prevent any eventuality, Wei Yuewu before coming to the dowager lady has told the leave, said tonight in the plum blossom nunnery to pay homage to the birth mother, and in the mountains to live one night.

Because of Qin Xinrui's relationship, Mrs. Tai didn't make things difficult for her, and agreed to do so, so this will not have to rush down the mountain.

“Eldest Miss Jing isn’t going back today?” Wei Yuewu asked as she walked.

“Not going back, I was like a sister to her, and now that she’s gone, I want to spend a night with her in the mountains.” Jing Wen Yan sighed, and took a handkerchief to wipe the corners of her eyes again, her sadness overflowing.

“How could she be gone in good health? But because of what?” Wei Yuewu’s watery eyes flickered slightly as she asked suspiciously.

“said, to see me, I can’t think of the road into the capital on the way to meet the robbers, on ...” Jing Wenyan’s tears and can’t help but fall, “she ... she is himself jumped off the cliff to die!”

Meeting robbers on the way to the capital? Wei Yue-mai’s heart skipped a beat, “In what place?”

“I’m not too sure about the specifics, it seems like it’s a five or six day trip from the capital.” Jing Wenyan shook her head and stood still under a plum blossom tree, silently shedding tears again.

“Did you get the guy?”

“Not yet, only heard that it is a robber, my that sister, is not what prominent noble family’s young lady, the local will not care too much, just as an unusual incident dealt with, poor her so young age on ...” Jing Wenyan more and more sad, for a time even Can not help but turn around and lie down on the tree trunk, crying.

Wei Yuewu frowned slightly, this deep minded Miss Jing, her actions today were truly suspicious.

It was completely different from the past, as if she was a finished person. Was it the good sister who really broke her heart, or was it something else?

“Sheriff Master, there’s someone over there as well?” Jin Ling gently pulled Wei Yuewu’s sleeve, signaling the corner of a man’s coat that was vaguely exposed amongst the flowers.

Because of the folding of the flowering trees and the dimming down of the light, this would not be very clear to see.

But this Plum Blossom Nunnery is full of incense, and this incense is of course divided into men and women, and it's not a big deal to see a male incense.

A wink at Goldbell to keep an eye out for someone over there.

"Eldest Miss Jing ...," Wei Yuewu herself called out as she stepped forward.

"Sheriff Master, I'm sorry, you can stroll around on your own first, I'll take a rest first." Jing Wenyan didn't turn around, forcing down a choked sob.

In this situation, if it was a sensible and courteous young lady, she would of course take her maid to go somewhere else to hang out, leaving this place to Jing Wenyan so that she could have a good cry.

But Wei Yuewu acted as if she didn't understand what Jing Wenyan meant, "Eldest Miss Jing, I'll stay here with you!" Then she actually stood so quietly a few steps away from Jing Wenyan, leaning against a half-opened plum blossom, not walking away.

"How can this ... this be good enough to trouble county princess!" After a moment of silence, Jing Wenyan took a handkerchief and wiped her eyes, turning back to Wei Yuewu and forced a smile.

"No harm done!" Wei Yuewu shook her head lightly, "Can we go now?"

"Yes, let's go back!" Jing Wenyan nodded and lifted her steps to walk back towards the previous path.

The two men, since they both lived in the nunnery, asked where everyone lived, and they were actually still next door to each other, so they met up and went back to the incense room.

Wei Yuewu and Jing Wen Yan after saying goodbye, back to their own tonight to settle down in the yard, sit down to the house slightly frowned, how to look at this matter are permeated with mystery, Wei Yuewu can now be sure is Jing Wen Yan to trick themselves on the mountain.

As for how Jing Wenyan know that he is looking for the mother's side of the maid, this is actually not difficult to guess, in order to Jing Wenyan's ability, want to check some of the more obvious things are still very easy, and also their own departure from the capital for so many years, for the birth of some of the mother's things of course, extremely want to understand, and the birth of the mother's dowry at the time of the maid, but it is early sold, if you can see, of course, is the best.

"Sheriff, what does Eldest Miss Jing want?" Golden Bell was still confused even now.

"The man from before, can you see him clearly?" Wei Yuewu stood up, walked over to the window, pushed it open and looked outside and asked in a soft voice.

"The slave girl walked around twice and realized that the man stood there and didn't move at all, he seemed to just keep looking at our side but didn't make much of a move, Sheriff, is this man found by Eldest Miss Jing?"

"It should be! Be careful tonight!" Wei Yuewu urged, always feeling that tonight would not be so peaceful, what exactly did Jing Wen Yan want?

Plum Blossom Nunnery entrance, a team of people galloped to the gorgeous light car stopped, a snowsuit handsome and dusty Yan Huaijing stood in front of the Plum Blossom Nunnery entrance, walked a few steps behind his back, leisurely behind him Xiaode Zi said, "Which one to live in?"