

Young Lady 571

Chapter 571 Plum Blossom Nun's Invitation

"It's in the fifth courtyard at the back where the women are." Xiao Dezi had long ago poked around and whispered.

"No, it's the other one!" Yan Huaijing smiled enchantingly and raised his steps inside.

Early door on the female nuns reported up, Plum Blossom Nunnery presiding master hurried over, but just saw Yan Huaijing's back, had no choice but to tell the nunnery people, if Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi need anything, immediately prepare for the next is.

"The fourth courtyard!" Although Xiao Dezi did not understand how his own master, who was clearly here to see the county princess, had to go to see Eldest Miss Jing first, he was still quick-witted enough to report the direction.

Yan Huaijing nodded his head in satisfaction, not knowing if it was because the sky was too dark, the pair of warm and elegant jade-like handsome eyes were permeated with a few points of evil enchantment.

"What? Yan Shi Zi Zi came to see me? Saying that he has important matters?" Jing Wenyan froze, what was Yan Huaijing doing on the mountain at this time, his hand waved slightly, and a guard jumped out of the window silently.

"Yes, it's just outside, and by the look of it the World Son isn't too happy!" The maid replied timidly.

"Quickly invite the World Son in!" Jing Wenyan was still hesitant in his heart, but his face couldn't help but show a hint of a smile.

"But ... over there, what to do?" The maiden pointed toward the slanting rear suggesting that this is still a carefully arranged by the young lady, but now this way, what else to do?

“Continue, Shizi is here to look for me, it’s not like it has anything to do with Wei Yuewu, it might be better to have Shizi Yan there, just so he can testify for me.” Jing Wen Yan smiled smugly, the handkerchief in her hand rubbed twice, a hint of cynicism flashed in her eyes, she really disliked Wei Yuewu more and more.

As long as she thought of the words that came through yesterday, she was furious, the only one in this world who could match Yan Huaijing’s dusty demeanor was herself, why should she seek but not be able to, while Wei Yuewu’s side could get it.

Hmph, a concubine for Yan Huaijing? Does she deserve it? She’ll make it impossible for her to be Yan Huaijing’s concubine.

“World Son, please!” Greeting all the way to the door, seeing Yan Huaijing’s handsome face with really a few hints of alcohol, Jing Wenyan’s face flushed and moved to the side, softly saying.

In front of people, she had always been the most dignified and proper Miss Jing.

Yan Huaijing was not polite, striding towards the inside, when he arrived at the main room, the maid sent tea, Yan Huaijing took a sip before raising his eyes to look at Jing Wenyan, “How was the investigation of the last incident?”

These words asked Jing Wenyan froze, but she also reacted quickly, immediately reacted to Yan Huaijing asked about what happened in the Duke of Yan’s mansion before, and immediately her face darkened, shaking her head, “Shizi, I ... still can’t find out for a while.”

“If you really can’t find out even if, but it’s just a matter of a maid ring, if you feel sorry for you this maid ring, I Yan Guo Gongfu send you a few.” This was something Yan Huaijing had mentioned before, but this would be quite a bit of mockery to mention it again.

“This ... Shizi, really this matter is not the matter of a maid, allow Wen Yan to carefully check again.” Jing Wenyan lowered her head and softly said.

If she didn’t investigate this matter, she would have no reason to step on the door of the Duke of Yan’s mansion in an honorable manner.

She knew that the Crown Prince was extremely attached to Yan Huaijing there, and this was one of the conditions of her own deal with the Crown Prince.

"If you can't find out again, don't find out, dance child there body is not good, to you this matter annoyed on." Yan Huaijing nonchalantly said, although the lips with really light elegant smile, only this demeanor between the demeanor but not half of the goodwill.

"Yes, I'll speed up the investigation!" Jing Wenyan had to bow her head and said with a few points of resignation.

She was originally very beautiful, this slightly bowed head has a kind of difficult to describe the light, coupled with her body in this gentle with the appearance of aggression, even if the hard-hearted people see her, will be soft.

Sure enough, Yan Huaijing stopped talking.

Jing Wenyan heart secretly happy, but still did not look up, still a look of aggrieved, but did not say anything, to Yan Huaijing gentle and elegant like jade nature, of course, also like like him such a gentle woman, rather than that Miss Lin such a sharp and mean.

In Jing Wenyan's opinion, the reason why that Miss Lin was able to get Yan Huaijing's attention was not because she herself was dying of illness, otherwise, according to her nature, where would she be able to get such attention from Yan Huaijing.

A dying woman, actually still hogging Yan Huaijing, even let Yan Huaijing drive himself away, but he was not going to go, he knew Yan Huaijing much earlier than that woman surnamed Lin, why should he let himself go.

She here lowered her head for half a second, but did not hear Yan Huaijing's voice, and raised her head in surprise, realizing that that Shizi had actually fallen asleep just leaning against the table on his side.

"Xiao Dezi, this ..." Jing Wenyan was surprised and looked towards Xiao Dezi who was standing behind Yan Huaijing.

"Our Seiji drank a bit too much wine today." Xiao Dezi explained in a low voice with a bitter smile.

"Have you guys booked the garden yet?" Looking out the window darkened, Jing Wenyan would be a bit anxious this time and stood up to ask.

If Yan Huaijing went back too late and people saw him, it was always a good thing to say.

Or maybe she couldn't wait for someone to pass on something like that before, but now, it was highly inappropriate!

"Is letting people order, this time should be ordered, but ... Shizi this look ..." Xiao Dezi face is difficult.

"Shi Zi, Shi Zi ..." Jing Wen Yan had to go up and call out herself, even though she was very willing to Yan Huai Jing to accompany her to talk, but she also knew that this time was extremely inappropriate, although the two people also had maids around them and chamberlains, but the maids around themselves and Xiao De Zi were able to prove anything.

Helplessly, Yan Huaijing actually couldn't wake up for a moment, and Jing Wenyan's face grew more and more ugly, "Xiao Dezi, push the Shizi."

"Eldest Miss Jing, slave wouldn't dare!" Xiao Dezi shook his hands about.

Helplessly, Jing Wenyan could only make a wink to the maiden by her side, who nodded and went forward, calling out loudly, "Shizi, Shizi!"

"What's the noise!" Yan Huaijing sat up with his head, his eyes thick with displeasure, which made his usually kind-looking face reveal a few moments of grimness, the maid was scared and shivered, not daring to be reckless again.

"Shizi ..." Jing Wenyan was trying to explain, but there was no way this Shizi just stood up and lazily waved his hand at her, "I still have things to do."

After saying that, he took Little Dezi and hurried away.

Looking at Yan Huaijing's back, the gentleness on Jing Wenyan's face slowly receded, her brows tightly furrowed.

"Miss, we are ... now," asked the maiden, after a moment's thrashing.

"No change as per the original plan." Jing Wenyan said coldly.

"But now Yan Shizi is here ...," the maiden still has some scruples.

"No harm done! He won't care about a woman." Jing Wenyan shook her head.

"But Yan Shizi was still talking about taking County Lord Jingde into the house yesterday ...," the maiden cautiously reminded.

Jing Wenyan grabbed the teacup in her hand and slammed it fiercely on the ground, grunting coldly, "She's also worthy!"

"Yes!" A few pieces of broken porcelain splattered at the maid's feet, scaring her so much that she immediately shut her mouth.

The night has sunk in, Wei Yuewu has had her evening meal, only after taking a bath, but there is not much sleep, her long hair is casually draped, leaning on the cushion behind her, holding a book in her hand, looking at it under the lamp.

Golden Bell cut the candle flowers for her on one side, looked outside, and was about to speak when she suddenly heard a knock on the door in the courtyard.

"Golden bell go and take a look!" Wei Yue-mai raised her head and looked out the window, the outside should have been lit up by now.

"Yes, Sheriff Master!" Golden Bell answered and went down, leading a female nun in not long after.

"Poor Nun meets the County Master!" The female nun came in and rushed to Wei Yuewu and bowed respectfully, Wei Yuewu sat up straight with a smile, "There is no need to be polite, Master."

"Sheriff Master, our host would like to see you, I wonder if Sheriff Master is free at this time?" The female nun smiled politely.

"At this time?" Wei Yue Ming looked out the window again, it would be dark by now.

"Yes, it is this time, there is something very important that I want to say to the Sheriff, it is ... something about your hall." The female nun hesitated for a moment and spoke in more and more detail.

"Okay, please wait!" Wei Yuewu nodded.

"Yes! The poor nun will wait outside for the county princess." The female nun knowingly said.

Wei Yuewu nodded and the female nun retreated to the door, standing still in the courtyard with her head bowed and folded.

"Sheriff, why would the host want to see you at this time? Could it be that she has something to do with Eldest Miss Jing?" Jin Ling lowered her voice and asked while combing Wei Yue Ma's makeup.

Wei Yuewu shook her head, the Plum Blossom Nunnery had always been a place that confused her, since Jing Wen Yan was planning to make a move here, she would like to see the attitude of the Plum Blossom Nunnery.

The host of the nunnery she had seen, was a kindly middle-aged female nun, in addition to nothing else, but inexplicably, many of her things were mostly related to the Plum Blossom Nunnery, and this relationship existed long before Jing Wenyan.

Wei Yue Ma can be certain that even if Plum Blossom Nunnery has any secrets, it's not something Jing Wen Yan, who has only been here for a few days, can learn about as Miss Jing.

At this point, then, it was rather odd for this host to let himself through.

This time, this time, said another reason why one has to go, everything seems to be brewing something, Jing Wenyan's backhand has not yet been shown either, but this time, tomorrow morning one will leave, if Jing Wenyan wants to make a move, taking advantage of the darkness of the night is the best.

She could have waited with Goldbell, but what was more important now was what happened to her mother.

She would like to hear what the host had to say.

"Sheriff Master, should this lamp be extinguished?" After Jin Ling combed Wei Yuewu's makeup, she suddenly pointed at the lamp and said.

"No need! Just light it, put the cushion into the quilt, and drop the gauze net." Wei Yuewu turned around, looked at the bed, and ordered.

Golden bell will understand, his hands and feet cleverly set up.

Wei Yuewu here packed up and left after the female nun.

Soon, a man jumped down from the yard, a man dressed all in black.

He didn't do anything directly after jumping in, he just crouched in the corner of one side of the wall in an old-fashioned way, and watched that there was no movement in the illuminated house before he gingerly came to the window.

Taking an incense out of his arms, he held his breath, hit it with a flint and lit it, then carefully hooked a hole in the window and passed the incense in before breathing heavily ...

Chapter 572 If I say I won't save you, I won't save you.

The smoke curled in noiselessly, and when the incense burned about halfway, the man in black took the incense out of his hand, threw it on the ground and stepped on it, and then put his hand on the window sill with a force, and the window opened, and the man in black jumped into the house.

Through the veil of the netting vaguely saw the bed rumbled comforter, the person was really there.

Walked to the front of the bed, took a bottle from his arms, poured some kerosene from the bottle on the gauze netting, and then set fire to the fire folders in his hands and threw them on the bed, watching the gauze netting on fire and stirring up the thick smoke of the fire before the man in black turned around and jumped out the window to leave.

The man in black made a half circle around the outside, then rejoined back, but this time it was Jing Wenyan's courtyard that he jumped to.

"Reporting to Missy, the person has been dealt with!" The man in black came in, pulled off his mask, and kneeled on one knee respectfully.

"There weren't any accidents, were there?" Jing Wenyan put down the teacup in his hand and said coldly.

"No, when my subordinate went in, the person inside had already fainted!" The man in black nodded his head and said, "My subordinate also made a special check, the person on the bed fainted there and didn't move."

"Where is the maid?" Although things went as smoothly as expected, Jing Wenyan couldn't help but ask again.

"Probably fainted in which corner of the house, subordinate didn't have time to take a closer look, mo this time to take another look." The man in black shook his head and reported.

The firelight has been hidden from the side through, Jing Wenyan looked, seems to have alarmed people, this time to go in, obviously inappropriate, and Yan Huaijing is also here, it is likely to let him find out what.

“There’s no need to go back in, you exit first and go straight down the mountain!” Jing Wenyan said, because there were Yan Huaijing’s people in Meihuaan, it was even more important that there was not the slightest mistake here on their own, even their own people had to go down the mountain, otherwise with Yan Huaijing’s ability, they would most likely find out something.

“Yes, subordinate understands!” The man in black nodded his head, stood up and rushed at Jing Wenyan with another salute, turning to leave.

This time he jumped down from the back wall, from this side, it happens to be the back door of the Plum Blossom Nunnery, and then from the back mountain down the hill, taking advantage of the night, people don’t know the ghosts, and no one will know that this is the work of the people under Miss Jing’s command.

Helplessly, he thought so, and his methods were skillful, but someone more skillful than him had long been waiting outside the wall, and only here did he probe and fall behind, when the back of his head was struck by a heavy blow, and his eyes blackened, and he immediately fainted.

The fire light in the sky and their own, plum blossom nunnery although sleeping a lot, but this will also have been alarmed up.

Jing Wenyan let her maid put down her long hair for her, made a look like she was going to sleep, and stood fixed in front of the window, looking triumphantly at the place where the fire rushed up to the sky, and that beautiful face penetrated a few points of hideousness and insidiousness ...

Wei Yuewu followed the female nun to the presiding courtyard.

A very silent courtyard, with only a female nun sitting there silently chanting sutras, and from the angle she entered, only a back was visible.

Inside the house, under a lamp, the presiding officer of the Plum Blossom Nunnery smiled as he watched Wei Yuewu come in, apparently having been waiting for a long time.

“Greetings, Presiding Officer!” Wei Yuewu stepped forward and saluted.

“You’re welcome, Sheriff Lord!” The presiding officer stood up to return the salute and pointed to the side, “Sheriff Lord, please take a seat.”

Wei Yuewu was not too polite, smiled and sat down, only then did she drop her gaze to the host, the host of the Plum Blossom Nunnery was a woman in her forties or fifties, with a somewhat square face, and her complexion looked calm, with a few smiles, and looking at it made it very possible to produce a few moments of calmness in the psyche.

The middle-aged female nun who led the way retreated and brought in two cups of tea not long afterward, then stood to the side.

“I’ve heard that the presiding mistress is going to tell me something about my mother, please tell me!” Wei Yuewu picked up the tea and took a sip, raising her watery eyes to ask in a soft voice.

“Your mother, Mrs. Marquis of Huayang ...” presided also sat down, took a look at Wei Yuewu sighed, “is a very good woman, only the heart is too narrow some, and only in the end so ... red face thin life!”

“What does the master teacher mean by that?” Wei Yuewu’s eyes fell on Presiding Master Tai Pinghe’s face, her willow brows slightly furrowed.

“Women think too much, often hurt the mind, Mrs. Marquis of Huayang belongs to the thinking too much, that day Mrs. Marquis of Huayang and Mrs. Marquis of Jingyuan, the young lady of the Yang family, as well as a few young ladies of the Tu family is also considered an old acquaintance, and the relationship is good, but it is because of this thinking too much, hurt the essence, so that in the end they are all hurt individually.”

Master Poetess sighed with her hands clasped together and her eyes closed slightly, surprisingly chanting the sutra just like that.

Wei Yuewu's face sank, "The Presiding Master called me here just to say this to me?"

Not only were the words the same as if they hadn't been said, but they also made Wei Yuewu feel the presiding master's disapproval of her mother.

"Sheriff, I don't know much, I'm just using the matter of Lady Marquis Hua Yang to enlighten Sheriff." The Presiding Master opened her eyes and gently looked at Wei Yuewu.

"Enlightenment? Yet I wonder why I need to be enlightened?" One of Wei Yuewu's hands placed in her sleeve was slightly bound up.

"Like the county princess such a person, after marrying a husband and son-in-law is of course both rich and noble, even if the county princess for the wife, but also to the husband and son-in-law's affairs as a matter of importance, do not want to be rash, the woman married from the husband, when all the husband and son-in-law as a matter of importance." The host teacher wife smiled and said.

"Shifu-ma'am called me here just to tell me this? That doesn't seem like something a female nun who has stepped out of the red world should say, does it? I don't know why Senior Madam taught me this?" Wei Yuewu sneered.

These words were said in an extremely harsh manner, almost completely different from Wei Yue Ma's usual softness, her delicate eyebrows penetrating a few points of anger.

"Sheriff Master, that's what the Poor Nun said, we monks and nuns are also kind to people." The Presiding Master's wife was not at all bothered by Wei Yuewu's anger and continued to say with a smile on her face.

"What is it that Senior Mistress is trying to express? Could it be that this is how senior mistress persuaded my mother that day as well?" Wei Yuewu raised her willow eyebrows, "And what's with the so-called several ladies of the Tu family? I wonder which of the Tu family's young ladies were the ones who befriended my mother? Please also tell me in detail, Elder Tai."

"This ... was the Tu family's fourth young miss at the time." Although the presiding mistress still had a smile on her face, there were a few moments of embarrassment between her features, this was

something she had just said in passing at the time, but she never imagined that she would actually be caught by Wei Yuewu's tail.

"Who else?" Wei Yuewu didn't intend to give a step.

"County Lord, the events of that year are all in the past, and a whole lot of people are all red in color, let them pass in the past, there's no point in investigating further, you can't let the dead come back to life again, in vain to cause trouble to the people who are dead themselves!" The presiding master wife sighed, avoiding the important thing.

She will also regret what she said before, who knows that casually so a word, actually let Wei Yuewu hear some difference, this newly appointed Jing De County Lord really smart exceptionally.

"Presiding Senior Mistress, I want to know who else was close to my mother back then?" Wei Yuewu's face snapped, her gaze burning down on the Presiding Senior Mistress's face.

"This ... is actually not too familiar to the poor ni!"

"If you don't know me very well, why did you lead me here? Senior Madam, you wouldn't say that you know nothing about what's going on outside, would you?" Wei Yuewu stood up and walked to the window, looking at the corner of the sky in her courtyard coldly.

It was only a few moments later that the sky over there was burning red, and many people ran out screaming, some calling out to put out the fire.

"When I go back, I will report to father and say that someone in your Plum Blossom Nunnery is trying to plot against my life!" Looking at the sky full of flames, Wei Yuewu coldly said.

"Sheriff, this ... is actually the poor nun saving you!" Behind her, the presiding master wife helplessly said.

"If I say save, is save, if I say not save, is not save!" Wei Yuewu turned around and said coldly, behind her is the window, the red light in the sky outside the window jet hires for, reflecting that face sometimes bright and sometimes dark, but also through a few points of coldness, without a trace of warmth of the cold.

Such a thin and frail woman, even when standing under that burning red sky, looked tough and stern.

This kind of aura is not at all just a weak woman in a boudoir, should have.

The hostess eyes flashed a trace of surprise, originally thought to deal with such a deep girl, even if some intelligent and how, she is the hostess of the Plum Blossom Nunnery, has seen all kinds of boudoir gold, but has never seen Wei Yuewu like this, not only is keen, and through a few points completely unlike the deep women's cold hostility.

And so bossy!

She was talking about the hostess in her words, but she was actually expressing herself, if Wei Yuewu said that the hostess had saved herself, then she had saved herself, if Wei Yuewu balked at the hostess as harming herself, the hostess had no way of proving that she was the one who had saved Wei Yuewu.

There are some things that simply cannot be argued.

Moreover, the Presiding Master knew that what the Marquis of Huayang trusted more was of course his own daughter.

No one expected that this Jingde county princess would be so difficult to deal with, a boudoir weak, almost with a stern attitude that the behavior of the presiding master wife, whether it is considered to be saved or not, is all between her words.

"The poor nun discovered that someone was going to be untouchable to the county princess, and only then did she take the excuse to bring the county princess here to avoid this matter!" The presiding master teacher sighed and explained.

"How did Shidai find out such a secret thing? The Plum Blossom Nunnery is also full of ordinary women who are the same as the Senior Woman, so how did they learn about other people's plans when they have no hands to fight?" Wei Yuewu pressed forward step by step, her gaze fixed on the presiding officer of the Plum Blossom Nunnery.

"This ... is a female nun who occasionally heard someone whispering about this matter." The Plum Blossom Nunnery Master smiled bitterly and folded his arms.

"Which master teacher is it, I wonder if the presiding master teacher can let me take a look, otherwise when I talk to father about it, I will have even less evidence." Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes fluttered twice as she asked without letting up.

"This ... she'll be asleep by this time!" The Presiding Master frowned.

"Then she sleeps there, I'll go over to see her now!" Wei Yuewu where to allow her to push back, has long suspected the Plum Blossom Nunnery, today she revealed herself, how could she allow her to shrink back unharmed, "Or wait for tomorrow is fine, she will always wake up, it won't be that this sleep won't wake up, right?"

The one who harmed her was Jing Wenyan, with Jing Wenyan's means the person who did it was bound to be the secret guards, if the Plum Blossom Nunnery was really just a few ordinary female nuns, how could it be possible to find out about the means of the well-trained secret guards.

The Duke of Jing was once the Emperor's secret agent, befriended in Yan Di, secretly probing Yan Di's news, and the people under his command would not be simple, how it is impossible for an ordinary female nun to hear anything.

Since Plum Blossom Nunnery has reached out, this time, she always has to find out some news about her mother ...

Chapter 573 Jing Wenyan, Excellent in Acting

"Sheriff ..."

"What's the difficulty? Why don't I just go down the mountain this time and go see father!" Wei Yuewu stood up, straightened her sleeves, and turned around to leave.

“County Master, please wait!” Seeing that she actually did leave, the Presiding Master was too anxious and couldn’t help but step forward and say.

The sound of chanting in the courtyard, if any, seemed to have faded a lot.

Wei Yuewu stood still according to her words and looked at the Plum Blossom Nunnery Presiding Officer with a smile, “Is the Presiding Officer planning to tell me who my mother kissed?”

There are secrets in the Plum Blossom Nunnery, and some of the secrets are also related to his own body, there is such an opportunity, Wei Yuewu of course will not let go, right now is just the first thing to ask.

Of course she asked in a measured way, and what she was doing was taking it one step at a time until she got the facts straight ...

“Sheriff, please sit down!” The presiding mistress sighed helplessly and compromised.

Wei Yuewu returned and sat down again, this time not waiting for Wei Yuewu to ask again, the presiding master teacher herself slowly said, “The ones your mother made friends with are the fourth and second young misses of the Tu Taishi’s residence.”

Miss Tu Fourth should be Tu Zhaoyi, then which of them was Miss Tu Second at that time?

“Which one is Second Miss Tu sick?” Wei Yuewu’s heart fluttered and she suddenly pointed to the Buddhist temple where the long bright lamps were placed and asked.

“It is precisely that Second Miss Tu, her body has not been druggable.” The Presiding Master nodded and said helplessly.

“Senior Mistress, when did my mother befriend this Second Miss Tu? Why have I never heard of it?” Wei Yuewu was surprised, no one had ever told her that her own birth mother had any involvement with that Second Miss Tu who was said to have died in depression because her father had withdrawn from her marriage.

"This ... poor ni is also not too clear, their several ladies and misses have nothing to do with the monks, just occasionally see them come together to enjoy the plums." The presiding master wife shook her head.

"I heard that this Second Miss Tu and Mother passed away on the same day, how could it be such a coincidence?" Wei Yuewu stared at the presiding master teacher and asked slowly, word by word.

This ... is just too much of a coincidence!

Like such a coincidence, Wei Yueyue didn't think it was a coincidence.

"This ... poor ni wouldn't know!" The Presiding Master's wife folded her hands and bowed her head.

"Tu Zhaoyi and Second Miss Tu, who knew Niangqian first?" Wei Yuewu asked again.

"Sheriff don't make things difficult for the poor ni, the poor ni really doesn't know anything about it, if the Sheriff doesn't believe it and is bent on saying that this Plum Blossom Nunnery of the poor ni is trying to harm the Sheriff, the poor ni also has nothing to say." The presiding master wife sighed and helplessly said.

One sentence, let Wei Yuewu want to export the other words to seal, the eyes fell deeply in the face of the presiding master teacher, Wei Yuewu suddenly smiled slightly, stood up and rushed to the master teacher to respectfully salute, "Master teacher, this time, many thanks to the master teacher for saving me!"

In any case, on this matter the presiding officer of the Plum Blossom nunnery did save himself, but other things above, is not really have good intentions, Wei Yuewu momentarily can not be argued, only to slowly test.

But right now, it can be seen that this presiding teacher's mouth is very tight, even if he threatens her with his father again, I'm afraid that it won't work, Wei Yuewu naturally take what she can get.

"You don't have to be polite, if something were to happen to the county princess here in Poverty Nee, Poverty Nee can't afford the responsibility." Presiding Master Tai Pinghe's face slightly revealed a smile.

"No matter what it's still many thanks to senior madam." Wei Yuewu said, since she couldn't ask anything more, she wouldn't ask any more questions at this time, she would wait until the next time when there was a suitable time, "Senior Madam, I'll take my leave first!"

"Where is the Sheriff Master going at this hour?" The Presiding Master was startled.

"Naturally, I'm going to take a look, it's always the courtyard I live in, if I don't go, others may really think that I'm dead inside!" The soft corners of her lips flared up with a hint of faint coldness, Wei Yuewu faintly said.

"But ..." the presiding master teacher still wanted to block, but was stopped by Wei Yuewu's nonchalant wave of her hand, and then decisively turned around and left.

Watching Wei Yuewu walk so dryly and decisively, the presiding master's calm face slowly became saddened, such a Jing De County Lord, is it really easy to deal with?

Is that really going to happen?

"Sheriff Master, is what this presiding master said true?" After arriving out of the presiding master's courtyard, Golden Bell stepped forward and lowered her voice to ask.

"Really!" Wei Yuewu looked in the direction of the flames and raised her steps to walk over.

There were some things that she originally couldn't figure out, some doubtful points about the letter left behind by Mrs. Yang, but because of the words of the presiding master's wife, it became clear.

The people who were good friends with my mother were not only Mrs. Marquis Jing Yuan, Mrs. Yang, Tu Zhao Yi, but there was also the second young lady Tu who had died many years ago and died on the same day as my mother.

This Tu second miss is considered a tragic figure, becoming the first branch of the Tu family, solely because of her poor health, originally could not marry, so used to carry because of Wei Lovin withdrew from the marriage of Tu's chaste daughter, for the whole of Tu's female, raising the entire prestige.

And then he has been living in obscurity in the Tu Mansion.

I guess even if she died, not many people would remember who she was.

Everyone felt that she was put in this position because Wei Lovin withdrew from the marriage, and the reason why Wei Lovin withdrew from the marriage was of course because of Qin Xinrui, then these two people were complete love rivals, if it was said that the two of them would become friends, no one would believe that when it was said out loud, but Wei Yuewu believed it.

The only people who can explain something unreasonable are those who are so unreasonable.

But now the most unreasonable thing was why she was so coincidental that it would be the same death anniversary as her mother's, this talented daughter of Tu, did she really die because she was sick and blind?

"County Master, the fire in front is very big, you walk slower." Jin Ling looked at the sky rushing fire in front of her and tried to pull Wei Yuewu who was walking a bit hastily.

"There's no harm, it's just the right time to go over!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, but her feet were not slow.

Jing Wenyan made such a big gesture and made so many detours, and now that she sees this rushing fire, she should be very proud of it, so it's just right, she would like to see the performance of this big Miss Jing ...

Only after taking a few steps, a dark shadow appeared suddenly in front of his eyes, right in front of the two people!

Only the first day of the New Year, although many people into the incense during the day, but the night to stay overnight is not much, after all, the New Year's Eve, everyone will be in their own family reunion, lively and lively.

But it does not mean no, this side of the sky rushing fire, not only alarmed the temple female nuns, but also alarmed the other incense, some of the female family members panicked and ran out, there are a few hair casually cloaked, it seems to be in a hurry to escape.

The courtyard of the male perfumers was farther away from here, but the few that came over were all not of extraordinary temperament, and the most unbelievable thing was that it was actually Lu Ye Li, Chu Fang Nan and Qi Yun Hao, and this kind of formation made Jing Wen Yan startled as well.

She was only focused on Yan Huaijing here, but she didn't realize that the other several World Sons were actually there as well.

"Why is Eldest Miss Jing here?" Chu Fangnan's eyes lit up when he saw Jing Wenyan, striding forward and asking.

In front of Jing Wen Yan is actually very messy, head of hair scattered, the body of the dress seems to be randomly draped, it should be their own bedtime, because the fire is in a hurry to get up, all quite a bit of clothing is not neat appearance, but fortunately outside the cloak, a large cape, a little bit too messy clothes to cover up.

Beauty is like jade, even if it is such a mess, the eyes penetrate a few points of panic, but still beautiful, Chu Fangnan paid himself not to see the beauty of the most frightened, after seeing the busy come up to pacify.

"I prayed for one of my sisters who passed away, Shizi, why are you all here?" Jing Wen Yan's eyes flashed with a trace of panic, holding the maid's hand, she asked, she had also had the guards check after she went up the mountain, these people were not there at all, and there were not many eye-catching characters, and now that they were all together in the fire, how did these people come out.

"Oh, a few of us have nothing to do in the capital, and there are not many relatives who need to be accompanied, so we came to the Plum Blossom Nunnery to enjoy the scenery and prepare for the candlelight night tour, but I just can't imagine that the Plum Blossom Nunnery's commotion is so big

today in that it's almost catching up with yesterday's blooming fireworks." Chu Fangnan carelessly reached out and pointed to one side where many people were putting out the fire.

"Is there anyone living here, if there really is someone, it will be a problem, look at this fire, if it doesn't burn to death, it will be crippled!"

"This ... this ... county lord!" Jing Wenyan's eyes suddenly straightened up, as if he suddenly remembered something, and his feet stumbled and almost fell.

Reaching out to the fire, his voice trembled.

"Sheriff? Which county princess?" Qi Yunhao's eyes flickered as he asked, the few of them had followed Yan Huaijing here, and also knew that once Yan Huaijing entered the nunnery, he directly met with Jing Wenyan in private, and the two of them spoke together for quite a while before Yan Huaijing went back.

As soon as these several sons of the world inquired about this news, Lu Yeli first excused himself to the Crown Prince, after which Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao also took the excuse to get up together.

But when it came time for the three to meet together at the Plum Blossom Nunnery, they each came to their own realization.

Because of Yan Huaijing, they knew that Jing Wenyan was also at the Plum Blossom Nunnery, but they didn't inquire about the others, so they didn't realize that Wei Yuewu was also there and coincidentally lived in the courtyard next to Jing Wenyan.

"Jing De County Lord, it's Jing De County Lord." After Jing Wenyan finished speaking, she almost fainted, her hand tightly grasping the maid's sleeve, her face colorless, "Quickly ... you guys save County Lord Jingde, you ... you guys go save her!"

"This way, how to save?" Although Chu Fangnan felt that so a stunning little beauty died is a pity, but look at the fire in front of us, is not really so easy to extinguish, and this will be burned the whole gate are down, this time who still dare to rush in to save people, this is not looking for death is what.

"But ... Jingde County Lord is inside ah!" Jing Wenyan's tears came down, and with tears in her eyes, she looked at Chu Fannan and Qi Yunhao, as well as Lu Yeli, who was looking at them from afar, and suddenly, with a "thud", she rushed to Chu Fannan and Qi Yunhao and knelt down, "Please, two sons of the world, please save County Master Jingde, she... she's still inside! . she's still inside!"

This action not only Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao froze, even Lu Yeli couldn't help but frown when he looked at them.

"Eldest Miss Jing, quickly please get up, how can you let us bear it when you're like this." Qi Yunhao's reaction was also considered fast, he hastily retreated backward, avoiding Jing Wenyan's heavy salute, and then glared at Jing Wenyan's maiden, "Still don't help your young lady up."

The maiden was busy coming forward to help Jing Wenyan up.

"I beg you to save Jing De County Lord, I ... would be willing to ... even if I were to replace her with my body," Jing Wen Yan said as she helped the maid get up, tears falling one by one. "Although I have not seen Jing De County Lord a few times, but ... but love like sisters, but also please several world son to save each other!"

While Jing Wenyan was in the middle of her singing, she suddenly heard someone yell, "Quick, look, there's something here!"

Chapter 574 Comparing Who's Got Problems

The one who spoke was an ordinary male incense burner, who at this moment was pointing at an oil stain at his feet with a big change in his face.

He just in order to see the fun, close, this is standing on tiptoe at the courtyard wall to look in, this is because the fire is too big, backward, look down, actually a piece of oil under the feet.

"Kerosene!" He yelled here, Lu Yeli waved his hand, and there were guards who went over to check it out, and reported back to Wei Lu Yeli respectfully, "World Son, it's kerosene!"

“Kerosene? There’s actually kerosene?”

“It doesn’t look like an accidental fire, it looks like someone’s assassinating ...”

“Whoever the person in here has met up on the mountain, it’s likely that person did it, otherwise who knew she’d be here tonight!”

Many people still didn’t know that it was Wei Yuewu in here and speculated.

Jing Wen Yan’s heart panicked when she heard this, her face changed greatly, she remembered clearly letting the secret guards pour the kerosene inside the house.

If this matter is really so investigated, will certainly be investigated to their own, the afternoon of their own and Wei Yuewu but stayed for a while, even if the other guests did not see, Plum Blossom nunnery is bound to know.

Jing Wenyan had always been cautious, and after tricking Wei Yuewu up the mountain, she had prepared two scenarios here as well.

One is to lure Wei Yuewu into the forest, pretend to be sad herself, and let Wei Yuewu enjoy herself in the forest, there are not many people coming to Plum Blossom Nunnery at this time of the year, coupled with the large size of the Plum Forest, the secret guards she brought with her only needed to push Wei Yuewu at the right time, and Wei Yuewu would be injured if she did not die.

The plum forest is full of Thuja plum branches, no matter where it hits, Wei Yuewu’s delicate face is considered ruined, and he is not by her side, and he has nothing to do with himself.

Unable to help that Wei Yuewu actually didn’t leave her even for a step at that time, plus hearing that Wei Yuewu was staying in the Plum Blossom Nunnery at night, Jing Wen Yan didn’t let the secret guards take action at that time, but instead prepared to enter Wei Yuewu’s courtyard at night, first stun Wei Yuewu, then pour kerosene on her, and burn Wei Yuewu to death directly in the house.

When the kerosene was poured in the house, even though it smelled and could be seen, after it burned, no one would notice it again.

But she hadn't realized that the kerosene had actually appeared on the outer wall, hadn't the secret guards accidentally spilled the kerosene here when they started their work?

"When this ... Jingde County Lord went up the mountain, she also met me and talked to me for a while, but it seems like she went to meet someone before." Jing Wenyan hurriedly explained.

The fact that there was a matron from the Huayang Marquis' residence in the back of the mountain was still something that Jing Wenyan got by chance, hearing that this matron was also once the stewardess of Mrs. Huayang Marquis' residence, she consciously remembered it in her heart at that time.

"Who did she go to see?" Chu Fangnan asked in surprise.

"She should have gone to see one of the grannies ... beside her mother," In order to explain clearly, Jing Wenyan could not care about revealing that he knew about this at this time.

"How is it that Miss Jing knows so much about my affairs, I just went to see the old family members who used to serve my mother, and Miss Jing here got a letter?" A voice with tenderness came faintly.

Jing Wen Yan's heart snapped, shocked as she looked at Wei Yuewu who slowly walked over with the golden bell, a look of panic appeared on her face for the first time, how could Wei Yuewu be alright? Shouldn't she have burned to death in the house!

"Lord Jingdezhen? You're not in the house?" Lu Yeli walked over with large strides, the corners of his lips unconsciously revealing a hint of a smile.

"It just so happens that I went to the presiding master's place to listen to the scriptures." Wei Yuewu said with a pale face, turning her head to look at Jing Wen Yan, rather confused, "Didn't Eldest Miss Jing say she came to pay homage to her good sister? How come you're so clear about even the little bit of work I went up the mountain to do?"

This sounds like just a little bit of Wei Yuewu's little surprise, but the several sons present would not be normal people, one by one, their eyes fell on Jing Wen Yan, could it be that this matter is this big miss

Jing did it? But this Miss Jing seems to have nothing to do with this Jingde County, why would she do this?

Jing Wenyan's face became ugly, but she quickly composed herself, "It just so happened that the maid beside me saw what happened to County Lord Jingde, and then came back to talk to me about it."

"By chance? That's really strange, because it's the one who used to serve my mother, now that she's getting old, I brought her out to be served here, and didn't say to the outside world that she's a member of our Huayang Marquis' residence, so how does Miss Jing know so clearly?" Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes in a rather puzzled manner and asked with a smile.

"I ... this thing is also an occasional opportunity to know." Jing Wenyan smiled somewhat reluctantly, and then immediately pulled away from the topic, "Fortunately Jingde county princess at this time is not good, otherwise it can be a big deal, this actually suddenly caught fire, I party is still asleep, hurriedly ran out, but also really thought that the county princess in the inside, scared!"

Jing Wenyan pulled at the cloak he had draped over the outside, slightly revealing his somewhat disheveled outer garments.

"It's someone who wants to harm County Princess Jingde, there's kerosene in the corner!" Lu Yeli's gaze landed on Jing Wenyan's body, a hint of suspicion flashing under his eyes.

"Someone is actually trying to hurt me? Why? When I stayed at the Plum Blossom Nunnery tonight, I told Eldest Miss Jing about it, and even that old family member in my mansion didn't mention it to her!" Wei Yuewu's willow brows frowned, her watery eyes looked towards the fire that was now slowly dying down and sighed.

Chu Fangnan and Qi Yunhao, Lu Ye Li three people three pairs of eyes immediately all fell on Jing Wenyan's body, how to look at this Miss Jing is the most skeptical, but there are some things that can't be said.

This Miss Jing didn't seem to have any entanglements with Wei Yuewu, and Jing Wen Yan didn't seem to have a reason why she must harm Wei Yuewu.

That means Jing Wenyan has no motive!

“County Lord Jingde, this matter really has nothing to do with me!” Jing Wen Yan lifted her pale face and looked at Wei Yuewu and said righteously, in order to increase the strength of her words, she flickered her body to the side, “If a few World Sons don’t believe me, they can come in together to take a look, I have someone in my way here!”

Her secret guards had already left the mountain, and she and the maid were the only two people in the courtyard, so of course she wasn’t afraid of people watching.

“Eldest Miss Jing, are you alright?” A voice interjected abruptly.

The crowd turned around, but they only saw a guard stride over and respectfully salute Jing Wenyan, “Our World Son smelled that this place is on fire and is in a great hurry.”

One look at the guard’s clothing and everyone present knew that this was Yan Huaijing’s man.

“I am unharmed!” Actually sending someone to care about herself, Jing Wenyan’s face was delighted, but knowing that this was not the right time, she immediately pressed down her heart’s joy.

Only those few who had been looking at her had their eyes deepened.

Yan Huaijing and Jing Wenyan clearly have something in here, Yan Huaijing is not too concerned about Jing Wenyan, and also before the lonely man and woman in the same room, not afraid of people gossiping.

“Then it means that the Sheriff Lord is in the way? The World Son asked if County Lord has any injuries?” The guards suddenly turned to Wei Yue Ming and gave another respectful salute.

“What does what I have to do have anything to do with Yan Shi Zi? Yet I don’t know what Yan Shi Zi Zi means by ordering so!” Wei Yuewu’s face sank as she rebuked in a burst of anger.

A few angry looks spread across her delicate face.

This anger came inexplicably, but the few who heard last night's rumors were the ones who understood, hearing that last night Yan Huaijing also asked Wei Luo to ask Wei Yuewu to be his concubine, thinking that it was because of this seizure.

Looked at Jing Wen Yan slightly shy face, and then look at Wei Yuewu indignant face, no comparison also do not think there is something, but the attitude between these two a comparison, immediately a few people heart suddenly all understand.

Is this Miss Jing jealous of Wei Yuewu because of what happened last night? I heard that Jing Wenyan and Yan Huaijing were ambiguous between the two before they entered the capital, and it looks like something is really wrong!

Is Jing Wenyan jealous of Wei Yueyue Dance and that's why she made such a mess?

We are all children of vassals, compared to the families in the capital, the children of vassals like them will basically have some guards, although Jing Wenyan is a young lady, but if she wants to call on her father and brother's guards, she won't have any problems.

Compared to the lords' daughters of the families in the capital, the daughters of the lords were a bit more spontaneous, otherwise there wouldn't have been the claim that Jing Wenyan had often traveled to the Yan land in the past.

It was hard to see that such a delicate woman was actually so ruthless, just because Yan Huaijing seemed to have some interest in Wei Yuewu, he actually laid such a poisonous hand to burn Wei Yuewu alive.

Seeing the faces of the crowd, Jing Wenyan also understood and her face suddenly changed! Subconsciously, she wanted to walk in front of Wei Yuewu, but she could not help that this step was a little too big and hooked into the corner of her own scattered skirt, so much so that she let out a cry of surprise and almost fell down.

“County Lord, our World Son is just asking, do you need any help?” The guards of the Duke of Yan’s residence had an excellent attitude, still asking respectfully.

“I don’t need your Shizi to bother with this, the Senior Wife in the Plum Blossom Nunnery will report to the officials herself and arrange a place for me to stay.” Wei Yuewu said angrily, a small face scarlet with anger.

“This ... well!” The guard looked at Wei Yuewu’s look of rejection and helplessly said, then turned around and retreated.

“Sheriff Master, you still want to report to the officials?” Jing Wenyan held the maid’s hand, her heart couldn’t help but twitch, if this matter was really reported to the officials, coupled with some rumors, it would be bad.

“Naturally to report to the officials, out of this kind of thing, always have to let the officials to deal with, if I really have an accident here, the presiding master of the Plum Blossom Nunnery said that she can’t afford to take this responsibility, this should have been sent down the mountain!” Wei Yuewu faintly said.

Jing Wen Yan’s face was ugly, the hand holding the maiden trembled slightly, and with difficulty she looked up at Wei Yuewu, she felt like she was immersed in cold ice right now, her body was cold.

“Sheriff Lord, our host has already arranged a garden for Sheriff Lord, please go over and rest!” The middle-aged female nun who had previously led the way for Wei Yuewu walked over and bowed to Wei Yuewu with her hands together.

“Eldest Miss Jing, several worldly sons, it’s getting late, I’ll go back to rest first!” Wei Yuewu nodded and bid farewell to a few people before following the female nun in another direction.

Behind him Jing Wenyan shook, this is really going to be a big deal, the crown prince will know ...

Chapter 575 The Final Word

The courtyard that the middle-aged female nun brought Wei Yuewu to this time was very remote, far away from Jing Wen Yan's courtyard, and when she got to the gate of the courtyard, the female nun stepped back and respectfully said to Wei Yuewu, "County Lord, please!"

Wei Yuewu looked back at the still smoldering distance, nodded, and led Jin Ling into the courtyard, the female nun did not follow, joined her hands in a salute, and turned to leave.

Goldbell closed the door behind her and followed Wei Yueyue Dance into the house.

There was a large screen inside the main house, but seeing Lin Fang smiling smugly in front of the screen, Wei Yuewu only felt speechless.

"Is the county princess really okay?" Lin Fang stepped forward and laughed, he is now considered familiar with Wei Yuewu, there are quite a few flirting meanings between his words, "Shizi has been waiting inside for a long time, if Sheriff Master doesn't come again, I'm afraid that Shizi won't be able to wait any longer and run out by himself!"

"Lin Fang!" Yan Huaijing's gentle voice came from behind the screen, but it scared Lin Fang into a jolt, no longer daring to say anything, hurriedly taking two steps forward to scurry out of the doorway of the main house, rushing to Jinling to make a wink.

His son was becoming more and more "gentle", but this kind of "gentleness" was fatal! He was not blessed with his son's gentleness.

Seeing Lin Fang winking at her, Jin Ling also retreated with extreme eyesight.

Behind the screen, Yan Huaijing leaned back on a wide chair, casually flipping through a case file in his hands, hearing Wei Yuewu's footsteps, he raised a pair of handsome eyes and curved his lips at Wei Yuewu and smiled, elegantly and calmly.

"It's your birthday today, would you like to see the fireworks from last night again?"

Wei Yuewu froze for a moment, originally thinking that this Shi Zi would ask about today's fire.

"This ... don't want it!" Wei Yuewu shook her head and settled down on a chair to the side, glaring at him, "This is what caused the fire, if something else happens, how can we stand it!"

"So what if something else goes wrong!" Yan Huaijing said lazily, "It's a pity I can't throw a birthday party for you."

His voice was full of regret, and the corners of his lips were slightly hooked up in a smile, making him even more handsome as an immortal under the lights.

"Did Jing Wenyan do this to me because of you? What exactly is your relationship?" Wei Yuewu cast a sidelong glance at him, her cherry lips slightly pouting as she said with a smile.

"Jing Wenyan and I really have nothing? I don't know what she thinks, if I had a heart for her, I would have just listened to my father and married her at that time!" Yan Huaijing's handsome face revealed some aggravation, his slender fingers flicking on the desktop, "However, if she must feel that there is a relationship between us, then flaunt it!"

When he said this, it was a bit cold, and even if he still had a smile on his face, that smile was also a bit chilly, so he could see that Yan Huaijing was really angry.

Wei Yue Ma's heart suddenly softened, almost subconsciously lowering her head and biting her lip, for a moment not knowing how to answer.

"Why didn't you marry her then?" The words somehow came out of his mouth, and only after he said them did he feel his face burn slightly.

"She is not someone I like!" Yan Huaijing looked at Wei Yuemei, a few brimming moments in his eyes under the light, but his words came out dry.

"How is that guard of hers ... doing now?" Wei Yuewu coughed lowly and pulled the topic away, even she felt unable to raise her head if this topic was repeated.

Seeing the shyness on Wei Yuewu's face, Yan Huai Jing didn't push any further, for his own family's little fox, he has always been very patient, besides, with yesterday's incident, at least for a period of time, no one is ungrateful enough to dare to go and propose a marriage for the little fox, then again, with the status of the Duke of Yan's son there, no one would dare to move the person they have their eyes on.

Even though this so-called fancy, other people think they are looking at Wei Luo Wen's power.

Of course that's not the main thing, with yesterday's words, everything one does is naturally justified ...

"That guard threw it out, someone should have picked it up by now!" Yan Huaijing lazily said, his slanting phoenix eyes flashed a hint of hostility, since he dared to lay hands on the little fox he had his eyes on, Jing Wenyan really thought he could call the shots in the capital.

"To those several World Sons?" Wei Yuewu asked in surprise, she knew that this so-called "pick up" word, of course it couldn't be true.

"No, our Crown Prince is more interested in the Jing Wenyan Society." Yan Huaijing said lazily.

"Is Jing Wenyan going to enter the Eastern Palace and become the Crown Princess?" Wei Yuewu asked as her long eyelashes fluttered twice.

"She should think so!" Yan Huaijing smiled evilly, his smile growing more and more beautiful, "Alright, let's not talk about her, if she wants to be the Crown Princess of this Eastern Palace, it's not just a word from Master Feng He, Dancer, this is my gift to you."

Yan Huaijing pointed to one side.

It was only then that Wei Yuewu saw that on the case beside him, there was also a not-so-small box, and she couldn't help but look up in surprise, "Shizi, what's this?"

"A gift to congratulate you on your birthday." Yan Huaijing laughed, the meaningful depth in his eyes much less.

“Didn’t ... you send it before?” Wei Yuewu reached out and carried her skirt, the corner of her lips curved out a hint of a smile, the one she was wearing was still a gift from Yan Huai Jing.

“You’ve sent it and you can’t send it again?” Yan Huaijing raised his handsome eyebrows and said in a rather enchanting manner, “Why don’t we go and find someone to judge now?”

“No need! Of course there’s no such argument.” Wei Yuewu was really helpless, this gentle and elegant like jade world son would actually still play tricks.

Yan Huaijing pushed the box in his hand towards Wei Yueyue Dance’s hand, Wei Yueyue Dance reached out to take it and lifted the lid of the box on top, immediately seeing a satin that was flowing with color.

“This is ...” Wei Yuewu looked at the piece of satin in the box in shock, stunned and speechless.

How could she not recognize it, when the third princess prayed for the blessing of the mountains and rivers, she wore such a set of clothes, the seven-colored neon dress, at that time, the fourth princess looked cynical and hateful, even the fourth princess was jealous of it, so it could be seen that the preciousness of this piece of seven-colored neon dress.

“Like it?” Yan Huaijing smiled out of the corner of his eye.

“This ... third princess’s previous wear, as if the fourth princess didn’t have it either.” Wei Yuewu’s hand touched it, the gorgeous brocade was fine and soft and gentle in her hand, such material, she really hadn’t seen it before, but after thinking about it, she still pushed away the box in her hand and shook her head honestly.

Even though the Marquis of Huayang has some strength, it is still far inferior to the royal family, Wei Yuewu doesn’t feel that even the Fourth Princess doesn’t have the material that she should have.

“Whether or not the Fourth Princess has it, what does it have to do with you!” Yan Huaijing squinted his eyes, the corners of his eyes picking up diagonally, more and more lining up his handsome like jade, he lazily reached over and picked up the brocade in the box and looked at it, “If you don’t want it, I’ll have someone cut it in a while!”

Said the man who seemed to be taking the box back.

The box was suddenly pulled to Wei Yue-mai's hand, her bright watery eyes looking at Yan Huaijing warily, "Yes, why not!"

At most, it's not to be used for clothing, it's good to put it aside and look at it, otherwise this evil worldly son, might really let someone cut it, what a pity that would be.

Seeing Wei Yuewu send the gift down, only then did Yan Huaijing's face reveal a hint of a smile as he stood up, "You've been tired all day today as well, and you didn't have a good rest last night, so take an early rest!"

After saying that, without waiting for Wei Yuewu to reply, he raised his steps and walked outside.

Wei Yuewu put down the box in her hands, subconsciously sent to the outside of the screen, looking at him smiling back, before suddenly realizing what, the pink face flooded with a faint blush, see Yan Huaijing could not help but laugh, in an excellent mood, walked to the door standing outside, back to the door, pretending to see nothing Lin Fang shoulder pat.

Then stride away.

Lin Fang helplessly turned back, also looked at the door, but this time the door could not see Wei Yuewu's figure, only to follow in stride.

The few people didn't go out directly through the courtyard door, Yan Huaijing led Lin Fang to flip out of the courtyard door.

"Shizi, do you want to go and take a look?" Standing on the tree outside the wall, Lin Fang's face straightened and pointed to the place in the distance where green smoke was still rising.

That was, of course, where Wei Yuewu had caught fire earlier.

Yan Huaijing's eyes went cold, looking in that direction, his eyes a chilly cleaner, snorting coldly, "She really sees herself as a character! Wanting to be the Crown Princess, she really thinks she has bewitched Wen Tianyao!"

"Shizi, that ... is not letting her be the crown princess ..." Lin Fang carefully said.

Yan Huaijing lightly hummed, a hint of ghostly color flashed in his handsome eyes, "Dang, why don't you let her be, since she wants to be so much, she must be allowed to try this crown princess ..."

Lin Fang was shocked and raised his head, "But today this guards have all fallen into the hands of the crown prince ..."

That guard will inevitably say that he was instructed by Jing Wenyan, in which case there will be no disconnect in the Crown Prince's heart.

"So what? The prince takes into account too many things, and will not only take into account this kind of thing, the family and the world, the phoenix life of the daughter, the harem of the Tu queen has always been powerful, the prince wants to do, and will not be able to arbitrarily, pass the order out, the phoenix life of the daughter of the flower fall Jing Guo Gongfu."

Yan Huaijing narrowed his eyes finely, those eyes looked more and more ghostly bottomed up, Wen Tianyao privately paid some too much attention to the little fox, which made him very unhappy, it looked like this Eastern Palace was too calm.

Sensing the strong evil in Yan Huaijing's words, Lin Fang inexplicably shivered, his head lowered, his eyes blinking, his son is really getting less and less gentle, isn't it said that he is like a jade prince? How can something happen Just so cold and whooshing, so that he, the head of the guards feel chills all over his body.

"But Master Feng He's there?" Lin Fang said uneasily.

Even though there were rumors going out about this Phoenix Destiny's daughter, the final decision was still made by Master Feng He, and if Master Feng He said that Jing Wenyan wasn't, then even more rumors wouldn't be of much use.

"Go! Go down the mountain overnight!" Yan Huaijing's eyes enchanted for a moment.

"At this time?" Lin Fang said in surprise.

"Yes, go back and secretly have someone prepare a gift, and say that I'll be going to the Duke of Jing's residence soon to ask for my hand in marriage." Yan Huaijing's phoenix eyes raised as he said quietly.

Doesn't Wind and Master have the decision in their hands? Let's see whose hands this final decision is in ...

Chapter 576 Are all the mysteries about to be solved?

"Have you asked?" Lamp below Tianyao put down the book case in his hands, his face as gloomy as water.

"I've asked clearly, it's Miss Jing's person, Miss Jing sent him to burn the Jingde county princess to death." The guards from the Eastern Palace reported.

"Why is she doing this?" Wen Tianyao's hand slammed heavily on the book case and stood up suddenly to speak sternly.

"This matter, he does not know, said that how Miss Jing is commanded, how he does, only the order of Miss Jing is from, it is said that in the past ... he has also handled a few young ladies for Miss Jing." The guard first shook his head, then thought about it and said, "I heard that those several young ladies have expressed good feelings towards the Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi."

"What an insidious woman!" A hint of sternness appeared on Wen Tianyao's face, his gaze unkind, "Find out what exactly is the relationship between her and Yan Huaijing?"

Yan Huaijing left in a hurry, they let Wen Tianyao suspicion, and then heard that Yan Huaijing actually hurried to go outside the city, immediately sent people to follow the past, inquired Jing Wenyan actually and Yan Huaijing secretly in the Plum Blossom Ammunition meeting, and then sent a few manpower over to inquire, and actually caught a sneaky person, asked, or Jing Wenyan's secret guards.

“Your Highness, what about that man?” The guard asked cautiously.

“Deal with it directly!” Wen Tianyao said in a cold voice.

“Yes!” The dark guards retreated.

Wen Tianyao made a few more hateful turns in the same spot before striding out, “Go to the Queen Mother’s Feng Yi Palace.”

“Yes, Your Highness!” The chamberlain was busy having the carriage prepared.

When Wen Tianyao brought a large group of people to Empress Tu’s Fengyi Palace, Empress Tu happened to be awake, and when she heard that the Crown Prince came in a hurry, she busily asked people to invite him in.

“Empress Mother, Jing Wenyan is not suitable for the Crown Princess.” Wen Tianyao entered the door with a gloomy face, and with a wave of his hand, everyone else retreated wordlessly.

“What’s going on?” Emperor Tu’s face sank, “Before you said that Jing Wenyan was good, but now why do you think she’s bad?”

“Mother, I’m afraid that there’s something between Jing Wenyan and Yan Huaijing!” Wen Tianyao said in a cold voice, sitting down on the table on one side, picking up the cup of tea served by the palace maid, taking a sip, angrily placing the cup of tea on the table, his handsome eyes were cold and clean.

“She’s related to Yan Huaijing? Didn’t you say that you just wanted to get engaged in the first place, but didn’t actually do so?” Empress Tu squared her shoulders and her face sank.

“Just a lowly woman, thinking of me and trying to seduce Yan Huaijing again!” Wen Tianyao said in a cold voice, “Mother, my harem does not need such a woman.”

“But ... this matter has already been spoken to your maternal grandfather, and your maternal grandfather has also agreed to this matter!” Empress Tu was certainly not willing to commit her son, and immediately frowned and said.

Previously, the Crown Princess was set to be Tu Shui Huan, but because of Jing Wen Yan, Empress Tu had to go and explain to her own father, Tu Taishi, and in the end, Tu Taishi agreed that Tu Shui Huan would temporarily become the side consort of the Eastern Palace.

“Mother, I’ll go explain this matter to Grandfather!” Wen Tianyao said with a cold smile.

“It’s not good, originally it was said in the words of Master Feng He, if we overturn it now, it’s really not good, how can the daughter of this phoenix’s destiny be changed at will.” Empress Tu frowned her willow eyebrows and shook her head.

Being able to get his own father to agree to this matter was entirely due to the insistence of Grandmaster Feng He and those scrolls in the hands of Jing Wenyan, and it was only with Grandmaster Feng He’s reasoning from his own side that he got his father to agree to Tu Shui Huan as a side consort.

Now if you go back on your word, will the words of Master Wind and Master be tantamount to child’s play.

“Mother, I can go beg Master Feng He!” Wen Tianyao gritted his teeth, disgusted with Jing Wenyan to the extreme.

This woman was not only lowly, but also vicious, just because of Yan Huaijing’s words, she actually wanted Wei Yuewu’s life.

“Crown Prince, there’s no rush on this, wait until tomorrow to inquire clearly, or there could be some misunderstanding here.” Empress Tu calmly advised.

“Mother, there won’t be any misunderstandings, by this time tomorrow, someone might have made a scene in front of you!” A hint of ghostly coldness flashed in Wen Tianyao’s eyes.

“What?” Empress Tu was puzzled.

“From what I heard, she wanted to use fire to kill County Princess Jingde this evening because of a playful remark Yan Huaijing made last night, and this may be rumored tomorrow.” Wen Tianyao didn’t have the good sense to say.

“This ...” Queen Tu was speechless for a moment, “...”

“Mother ...” Wen Tianyao continued.

“Crown Prince, don’t be in a hurry, Mother will go to Master Feng He tomorrow to ask for clarification, the matter of the daughter of the phoenix’s destiny can’t be half-assed.” Empress Tu stopped Wen Tianyao and said.

Seeing that Wen Tianyao still wanted to say something, Empress Tu faintly said, “Crown Prince go back first, today is also tired all day, wait for tomorrow’s wind and master’s meaning, always have to allow mother to think again, mother has taught you since you were a child, you are a country’s Crown Prince, you can’t do things to commit a little bit of confusion, look at things can’t look at the surface.”

With one sentence, Wen Tianyao’s heart went cold, and after a moment of contemplation, he slowly bowed his head, “Yes, Mother!”

“Go back and rest first.” Empress Tu softly said.

“Yes, Mother!” Wen Tianyao stood up as he was told and excused himself to Empress Tu before turning to leave.

The carriage has long been parked there, Wen Tianyao got into the carriage, the carriage started traveling, all the way to the East Palace smoothly, no one saw the iron face of Wen Tianyao ... in the carriage.

Wei Yuewu slept very peacefully all night, the place where the fire started was far away from her, so she didn’t make any more noise, when she woke up the next day the sky was bright, she let Jinling clean up a little, and then took her to the parking lot.

"Sheriff!" Just arrived at the parking lot, saw Jing Wenyan standing there, where the wind is strong, she was frozen face a little white, apparently has been standing for a while.

"Eldest Miss Jing!" Wei Yuewu stood still and said faintly.

"County Lord, what happened last night really has nothing to do with me, I just happened to meet County Lord by chance." Jing Wenyan waited here early in the morning just to show his innocence to Wei Yuewu.

"Eldest Miss Jing, I naturally trust you." Wei Yuewu smiled faintly.

Jing Wenyan's heart was relieved, as long as Wei Yuewu insisted that this matter had nothing to do with her, then she would have a reason to explain herself.

But the next moment her face froze.

"This kind of thing, no one can say for sure, I believe just what I believe." Wei Yuewu sighed, then flicked a salute at Jing Wen Yan, and in the midst of Jing Wen Yan's dumbfounded and deflated gazes, she brought Jin Ling to let the carriage on one side.

The carriage started slowly, bypassing Jing Wenyan on one side and heading down the mountain.

Through the car window, Wei Yuewu saw the hard to hide hatred and resentment on Jing Wen Yan's face, but in the next moment, a hint of gentle smile came through this Miss Jing's face, as if she really didn't have any hard feelings for Wei Yuewu not proving it for her.

All you could see on her face was a smile of elegant gentleness.

The curtains in his hand fell noiselessly, and at the same time hid Jing Wenyan's smug face.

The carriage headed down the hill, not stopping along the way.

The carriage entered the mansion and stopped in the parking lot, Wei Yuewu helped Jin Ling's men out of the carriage.

"Sheriff Master, are you alright? The dowager lady is all anxious and has asked the old slave to keep guard here, fearing that something will really happen to the county princess!" Only after getting off the carriage did he hear a relieved voice behind him.

Looking up, it was Nanny Hong.

"Nanny Hong, I'm fine? But what happened at grandmother's place?" Wei Yue Ming asked with a smile.

"After such a big thing happened, and still said it's fine, Mrs. Tai didn't sleep well all night, and only passed in a daze in the morning, County Master, you really scared the slave girl, Mrs. Tai has always regretted letting you out yesterday." Nanny Hong wiped a handful of sweat that wasn't there at all, with a look of afterthought.

"What ... is going on here?" Wei Yuewu asked blankly with wide watery eyes.

"Sheriff, did you almost have an accident at the Plum Blossom Nunnery?" Nanny Hong had a straight face.

"How does this ... grandmother know?" Wei Yuewu lowered her voice and said, "Grandmother is so old, who reported it to grandmother!"

"Sixth Miss, my good Sheriff, the whole capital knows about it, it'll be a big deal, you still hope that the Dowager Lady doesn't know about it, she knew about it last night." Nanny Hong sighed and said.

"Last night? So early?" Wei Yuewu was shocked, but her eyes flashed a trace of coldness, it seems that this house "attention" to their own can be quite a lot, although the government came to investigate last night, but it was night, it is impossible that the entire capital city knows about it.

The fact that the dowager lady had gotten the news so quickly was of course a deliberate attempt by someone to pass it on, but it was exactly what she had hoped for!

There is a vague feeling that the situation is invisibly being pushed by someone with a heart, so all the mysteries are about to come to light ...

“My good county princess, you should quickly come with me to meet the dowager madam, and so that the dowager madam can put her mind at ease!” Nanny Hong anxiously said.

Wei Yuewu nodded her head and followed Nanny Hong all the way to Jing Xin Xuan.

When he turned the intersection, he saw a somewhat familiar silhouette, flashing past his eyes, he suddenly stood still, the corner of his eyes flickered, and looked to the side of the golden bell.

Goldbell nodded wordlessly.

Wei Yuehmai rushed to look in that direction again and restarted, it looks like Li's return is really not her business alone ...

Jingxin Xuan, Mrs. Tai is indeed only just up, get the news when she actually just went to bed, was scared of a jolt, the next froze a night not sleep well.

Wei Yuewu came in and bowed to the Dowager Lady first.

“Dancing girl, what's going on, why did the fire start in a good way? I heard that it's still related to the Grand Miss Jing of the Duke of Jing's Mansion? Why did she also happen to be there?” Once she saw Wei Yuewu, the dowager lady's face slightly slowed down, but the questions came one after another.

“Grandmother, I didn't know, it just so happened that I was listening to the scriptures at the presiding officer's place at the time, otherwise something would have really happened!” Wei Yue Ming had a face of afterthought.

"What does this have to do with Great Miss Jing?" Mrs. Tai asked.

"Is this matter ... related to Great Miss Jing?" Wei Yuewu was at a loss, raising her bright watery eyes in surprise.

The Dowager Lady stared at Wei Yuewu for a while and didn't see anything strange before she slowly said, "It is said that Eldest Miss Jing and the Duke of Yan's son had an ambiguity before, and the day before yesterday, the Duke of Yan said something to your father that caused Eldest Miss Jing to be upset."

The words of Yan Huaijing and Wei Lovin, whether Wei Yuewu had heard them or not, the Dowager Empress was not in a position to tell Wei Yuewu outright.

"Eldest Miss Jing and Duke Yan's son?" Wei Yuewu's willow brows knitted slightly, "But ... what does this have to do with me?"

After looking at Wei Yuewu's increasingly bewildered face, the dowager lady only slowly said, "It might be that someone else passed on the wrong message, it's good that it's fine, you go back to rest first."

"Yes, Grandmother!" Wei Yuewu nodded her head, saluted and took Jin Ling with her to say goodbye, and only after she had left the courtyard entrance did she ask in a low voice, "Jin Ling, did you see it clearly?"

"Yes, the slave girl saw it clearly!"

Chapter 577 Crown Prince Wen Tianyao's Insistence

"She's back?" At a high pavilion of the Huayang Marquis' residence, Wei Yuejiao accompanied Li Yue'er and stood at the high floor, glaring hatefully at Wei Yue's dancing figure.

"She's actually not much of a problem, she really has a great life!" The group fan in Li Yue'er's hand gently shook, the corner of her lips hooking up a cold smile.

She had accompanied Li into the mansion yesterday, in order to serve Li's injuries and illnesses, and since Li had entered the mansion, it was only natural for her to follow.

The Li family thinks it is the crown prince's beloved, Li Yue'er is the Li family's most outstanding, the Li family has always wanted to send her into the crown prince's house, and even she herself feels that she will inevitably enter the crown prince's house, but now, because of Wei Yue's dance, she actually didn't have the qualification for the draft, how can she not hate in her heart.

When she thought of her return to the mansion to be scolded by her father and grandmother, as well as her current hopeless marriage, she could not wait to tear Wei Yuewu apart, it was all because of this bitchy girl, who had actually put herself in this situation.

"I heard that cousin entered the mansion this time because of big brother?" Wei Yue Jiao laughed, but the topic shifted from Wei Yuewu's body to Wei Ziyang's.

Aunt Dong has already told her in private and asked her to help Li Yue'er.

"Cousin ..." talking about this matter, Li YueSe's expression dimmed for a moment, she is really desperate now, because of what happened in the palace with Wei Yuewu, now no one comes to the door to propose marriage again, in the past, she was considered a famous lady in the capital, and there were a lot of people begging for her hand in marriage In the past, she was considered a famous lady in the capital, and there was a constant stream of people asking for her hand in marriage.

And she wasn't too young to wait a little longer, so she had no choice but to think of Wei Ziyang.

Wei Ziyang was born to Li Clan, if Wei Ziyang was allowed to marry Li Yue'er, the two families would be considered to be close relatives, which would be beneficial to Li Clan and Li House, and it would also solve Li Yue'er's marriage, Li Yue'er's current situation, the people of Li House also knew that if she wanted to marry a good one again, it would be almost impossible.

In the past, in order to enter the Crown Prince's residence, the Li family did not have the idea of marrying the Marquis of Huayang, but now it was different, there was no better choice than Wei Ziyang.

But Wei Ziyang is engaged, and the marriage is almost on the agenda.

It's just that Li Fu doesn't believe in evil and sends Li Yue'er in again, so if she can back out of that marriage from Qu Fu before she's officially married, Li Yue'er still has a chance.

Of course want to retreat Qu House of this marriage is not so simple, and the main thing is still Wei Ziyang's heart, Li privately asked his son, Wei Ziyang directly refused.

However, the Li Fu is not without a solution, so Li Yue'er is holding this mentality, for Wei Ziyang, she is bound to get it.

"And to trouble Third Miss!" Li Yue'er also said politely.

Wei Yuejiao reached out and pointed to Wei Yuewu's back with a difficult face, "Cousin this is really hard to do, big brother was originally the best with me and listened to me and auntie the most, but since returning to the capital, big brother is now very good with her, and is almost obedient to her words, and I heard that cousin and sixth sister even got into a fight in the palace when they argued, with sixth sister's temperament where would she still say a good words."

Not to say good things, but also to say bad things.

Wei Yuejiao smacked her lips twice and her brows furrowed.

It was actually Wei Yuewu again, and the hatred and venom on Li Yue'er's face intensified.

"Then what am I going to do?" She didn't beat around the bush and looked at Wei Yuejiao and asked bluntly.

"Cousin, if it could be made to work for you and it was caused by her, what would be the outcome of this?" Wei Yuejiao covered her lips and laughed.

Li Yue'er's eyes lit up, "Then, needless to say, she'll be the one to bear all the consequences of this!"

Even if Wei Yuewu was a county princess, so what, a county princess with a bad reputation would inevitably end up worse off than herself!

“My grandmother values value the most, if sixth sister has little value anymore, she won’t care about her anymore.” Wei Yuejiao said meaningfully, looking Li Yue’er up and down, “But you are going to suffer some pain!”

Li Yue’er immediately understood Wei Yuejiao’s words, her eyes lit up, and her smile slowly pushed away, Wei Yue’s identity, now of course, is something that they can’t reach, but if this identity of hers not only doesn’t have half a point of help to the Marquis of Huayang, but also drags down the reputation of the entire Marquis of Huayang, the dowager lady will definitely not be able to care about her any more there.

At that time, when he entered the mansion, he would be the future official wife of the Marquis of Huayang, and trying to deal with a worthless Wei Yuewu would not be a piece of cake.

This backyard matter, isn’t Mrs. Marquis Hua Yang in charge!

In Li Yue’er’s opinion, the reason why his aunt has come to this point is not because the name is not correct, the words are not correct, the backyard of the Marquis of Huayang House can be the master of course, Mrs. Marquis of Huayang.

“Everything is at Third Miss’s command!” Li Yue’er gritted her teeth and looked at Wei Yue’mai’s back as she gradually walked away, and said in a hateful voice.

As long as the matter was pushed onto this bitchy girl, that bitchy girl’s reputation would be gone, and then maybe that bitchy girl wouldn’t be able to live without much tossing and turning by herself.

“Master Feng He invited me over?” Jing Wenyan stood up suddenly, her face pale, after returning to the mansion, she had been frightened, always feeling that something was about to happen, this time when she heard that Master Feng He invited her, where could she sit still.

“Yes, please go over immediately, Missy, and say that you have something important to discuss!” The maid replied respectfully.

“Where?” Jing Wenyan gritted her teeth.

“Where to?” Jing Wenyan asked.

“At the Huai County King’s residence!” The maid reported.

Huai County King’s residence is not the Crown Prince’s residence! Jing Wenyan’s heart was relieved, at last it was not the worst outcome, as far as it was just Master Feng He looking for himself, he still had a chance.

But she didn’t care about slacking off, she took her maid and hurriedly got into the carriage and quietly headed for the Huai County King’s Mansion.

The carriage arrived at the Huai County King’s Mansion, Jing Wen Yan got off the carriage with her maid, there was already a granny from the inner courtyard waiting at the door, when she saw her come in, she came over and saluted her, then took her all the way to the backyard.

In a courtyard in the backyard of the Huai County King’s Mansion, the door to the main house was open, Jing Wenyan was brought to this courtyard, the granny stepped back a few steps and waited at the entrance to the courtyard, “Eldest Miss Jing, please come in!”

Jing Wenyan nodded and lifted his steps inside.

The door of the main house was open, but Jing Wenyan came in but there was no one, and couldn’t help but look around in surprise.

“No need to look any further, it’s me!” A cold voice with a hint of sternness came from behind Jing Wenyan.

Jing Wen Yan’s heart fluttered in fear as she turned unexpectedly, just to see the grim-faced Crown Prince Wen Tian Yao walk in.

"Your Highness!" Jing Wenyan's face changed, but he still reacted extremely quickly with a sideways bow.

"Kneel down!" Wen Tianyao walked to the front of the seat, turned around and his handsome eyes landed coldly on Jing Wenyan's body, his hand slammed fiercely at the table on the side, and he snapped sternly.

"Your Highness!" Jing Wenyan didn't dare to hesitate, "flopping" kneeled down, "Your Highness ... really has nothing to do with me, that fire really isn't my business!"

"Not your business?" Wen Tianyao looked coldly at Jing Wenyan, his face grim.

"Your Highness, if you don't believe me, I can swear!" Jing Wenyan raised one hand while secretly looking at Wen Tianyao's complexion, seeing that he was still sullen, he immediately continued, "If I am truly related to this matter, I shall not die a good death!"

Look at her swearing hair so solemn, as if really do not know anything like, Wen Tianyao almost dizzy, a wave of the hand on the table of a set of teacups to sweep down, fortunately Jing Wenyan kneeling some far, but even so, but also scared Jing Wenyan pale, even words can not be said.

"This matter has nothing to do with you!" Wen Tianyao said grimly.

"Your Highness, do you really not believe me!" Jing Wen Yan tearful and pathetic look to Wen Tian Yao, "Your Highness, I just happened to be living in the side of the Jing De County Lord at that time but myself, Jing De County Lord himself alone on the mountain, also do not know what for, she said only and I said, but ... but in fact, or there are other people know that this ... I am really wronged ah!"

"What about Yan Huaijing?" Beauty like jade, and crying so pitifully, was originally the most heartbreaking time for people, only to fall into Wen Tianyao's eyes was a strong dislike, but he always knew how to suppress his emotions, and inhaled a few deep breaths, suppressing the depressed fire in his heart.

“Duke Yan’s son, it has even less to do with me, back then, Yan and Jing were originally going to be engaged, my father was even willing to promise me over for the sake of the Emperor, just to probe for more news for the court, but then this news leaked out, of course the Duke Yan’s house couldn’t possibly want me anymore, and the marriage between the two families was called off!”

Some things that is not to say, Jing Wenyan also believe that Wen Tianyao will certainly know, so there is no more concealment here, just the two families engaged to push the matter to the court for the sake of the reason, so a righteous reason a pressure, even if there was a little bit of what, Wen Tianyao also can not say anything.

“Your Highness, yesterday by chance met Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi, Shi Zi and I said a few words and then left, in fact, there is no big problem, I heard that Shi Zi New Year’s Eve is still with the people of the Huayang Marquis House ... Could it be that ... “Jing Wenyan carefully woe is me.

“You can enter the Eastern Palace, mother’s decree will be sent out soon, or the Crown Princess!” Wen Tianyao’s gaze fell on Jing Wenyan, the depths of his eyes unfathomable.

If he hadn’t found out today that Yan Huaijing was secretly going to prepare a gift and go up to the Duke of Jing’s mansion to propose, he might have also suspected that Yan Huaijing was there yesterday because of Wei Yuewu.

Jing Wen Yan actually secretly colluded with Yan Huai Jing, Yan Huai Jing said that he wanted to marry the royal family on the one hand, but on the other hand, he actually crossed the border secretly with both Jing Wen Yan, which caused a trace of grimness to flash through Wen Tian Yao’s eyes, and of course, he would not allow the two of them to collude together.

Jing Guo Gong even though the fall of the power, but as a vassal, part of the strength of his hands can not be ignored, and this part of the strength to the present Jing Guo Gong also did not hand over, coupled with some of the reasons for the Jing Wenyan itself, there is the Jing Wenyan thing has informed the Tu Taishi, the wind and the master where the hidden word has been passed out, integrated these kinds of, his heart resolved to Jing Wenyan him to marry!

“Your Highness!” Jing Wenyan excited, originally thought that things will change, can’t think of still a prince consort identity, heart a huge stone fell to the ground, eyes inevitably have a few points of complacency, Wei Yueyue Dance even if it led to others to suspect their own so what, as long as the crown prince does not suspect, others still dare to say anything.

However, the next moment, when she heard Wen Tianyao's next words, her smile stiffened on her face ...

Chapter 578 The Grand Duke would like to ask you to go out and talk.

"You will still be the Crown Princess of the Eastern Palace, and Shui Huan will be the Crown Prince's Side Consort, but all the affairs of this Eastern Palace will be taken care of by Shui Huan, and in the future, if Shui Huan begets a first-born son before you, this future Crown Prince's position will also be inherited by the first-born son." Wen Tian Yao coldly announced.

The smile stiffened on Jing Wenyan's face, and Jing Wenyan looked up at Wen Tianyao almost horrified, wailing, "Your Highness the Crown Prince, this ... is why?"

"Jing Wenyan, do I need to mention it? Not only do I know about you and Yan Huaijing being alone, many people know about it, do you think that you can still sit securely in this position of Crown Princess?" Wen Tianyao said in a cold voice, his gaze landing on her from a high and gloomy place.

"Who do you think will be convinced if you enter my Eastern Palace like this!"

"Your Highness, but I really don't have anything going on with Yan Shi Zi!" Jing Wenyan cried out in panic.

"So what! People's words can be said to understand!" Wen Tianyao's face was pale and cold as he said, "Or maybe you'll have a chance in the future, then it's up to Heaven's will!"

Jing Wen Yan knew that he was talking about giving birth to a child in the future, if Tu Shui Huan gave birth to the eldest son, then it would be Tu Shui Huan's son who would be the future Crown Prince, but if he gave birth to the eldest son himself, he would indeed still have a chance.

But such a chance was too remote, and Jing Wenyan could feel satisfied there.

"Your Highness!" Jing Wenyan with tears, lifted that delicate face, that face with tearstains, with that carefully selected clothes, more and more people appear to be as delicate as a flower, the color of this flower but can not compare to her face at this moment.

Jing Wenyan had always known that she was extremely beautiful, the title of First Beauty was certainly more than just a title, and she had always been very confident in her color, and aside from the setback she received at Yan Huaijing's place, there were almost no men who could say anything cruel to her while in Jingdi.

As for Yan Huaijing, of course he was an exception, that demon was even better looking than her, naturally he was not tempted by himself, that was how Jing Wenyan understood Yan Huaijing.

And she was good at using her expression, this moment's expression, which she had practiced countless times in front of the makeup mirror, was delicate and charming, and Ying Ying wanted to speak, coupled with the tear stains on her white face, any person with a heart of stone would have pity when he or she saw it.

She just so softly looked at Wen Tianyao, her eyes were full of expectation, she was waiting for Wen Tianyao's pity, waiting for Wen Tianyao to tell her that the master of the backyard is of course still her, and only she will be able to mother the whole world in the future, and her child will be the one that he cares the most to pass on the throne.

Wen Tian Yao looked at Jing Wen Yan, such a Jing Wen Yan was indeed very beautiful, even let him have a moment of confusion, but suddenly remembered that this woman also almost burned Wei Yuewu to death last night, a wave of anger was born in his heart, such a vicious woman, if the situation was not created by this, he himself would never tolerate her to be the Crown Princess.

"You go back first and be good!" Wen Tianyao headed out without being moved.

"Your Highness, Your Highness ..." Jing Wen Yan's delicate voice with a trembling voice, wanting to call Wen Tian Yao, but helplessly Wen Tian Yao just ignored and went away, angry Jing Wen Yan fiercely hit the ground in front of himself a few times.

"Miss, we are ... now," asked the maid timidly.

“Go, go back!” Jing Wenyan coldly said, taking a handkerchief and wiping her face, hatred was born on her face as she started and hurriedly headed out.

In any case, she has to grab this position of the crown princess first, this is what she has carefully planned for, as for the rest, she will slowly plan for it later, when she steps on that high position in the future, she will definitely not spare Wei Yuewu, that bitch, if not for her, her own this crown princess won't just be on the surface.

Jing Wenyan hurriedly rushed to the Duke of Jing's residence not long, the Empress issued a decree over, sealed Jing Wenyan as the Crown Princess, the words implicitly said that this is also the will of heaven, Jing Wenyan is not only virtuous and virtuous, gentle and generous, such a woman is of course the best Crown Princess.

Wind and master of palmistry said, in the family has long been circulated, this will be the Empress Dowager decree so said, all people understand, this Jing Wenyan is the real phoenix life of the daughter, otherwise originally did not participate in the selection of Jing Wenyan why will eventually become the Prince Consort.

There are also people said to see the wind and master once several times on the Jing Guo Gongfu to go, and Jing Wenyan was also invited several times to the Huai County King's House wind and master's place, is to prove that Jing Wenyan's identity, to the end of this identity to determine the next down, of course, is the meaning of the heavens.

As for this selection, the Eastern Palace left a few more concubines of lower status, and the eldest granddaughter of the Tu Taishi's residence, the eldest Miss Tu Shui Huan became the Crown Prince's side consort.

But some other rumors followed those rumors.

Some people said that they saw Jing Wenyan once went to the Crown Prince's residence to look for His Highness the Crown Prince, and at that time the identity of the Crown Princess was undecided, and the palace casting had not been finalized.

Others say that Jing Wenyan was not born a phoenix life, but charming the crown prince to get the position of the crown princess ...

For a while, because Jing Wenyan became the Crown Princess, rumors continued to circulate both inside and outside the palace.

Wei Yuewu got this news when it was just after the nap, for this result, Wei Yuewu is still slightly surprised, last night Yan Huai Jing once said that he led the guards of the East Palace to catch the guards of Jing Wen Yan, he will certainly ask something, could it be that the Crown Prince doesn't care that he is married to a poisonous woman?

Or does Jing Wenyan have another value?

"Sheriff Master, wasn't it said before that it was that Elder Miss Tu who was the candidate for the Crown Princess, why would it be Elder Miss Jing?" Painted End asked curiously while combing Wei Yue Ma's hair.

Born with a phoenix? Yan Huaijing said that this was originally a scam, this scam is still from the Yan land passed over, since it is a scam, of course, there can not be any born phoenix life, then it is Jing Wenyan have Wen Tianyao had to marry the reason.

"Last time she didn't sneak up to the door of the Crown Prince's residence, that would should be related to this!" The heart moved, suddenly remembered that before Jing Wenyan met her on the road, she must pull her together to go to the crown prince's residence, saying what to look for the wind and the master, it is clear that it is to look for the crown prince, I do not know what conditions she is to impress the crown prince, actually grabbed the position of this prince consort of the Tu Taishi's residence.

Just Tu Taishi's hands of the Crown Princess and is not good to rob, this can put their own personal female work to steal the beam replaced Tu Taishi, is bound to be not good to deal with.

Jing Wenyan This is a superficial scenery but it is not!

"Big Miss Jing and Yan Shizi are also good, this will go into the East Palace, she this ..." Shu Fei smacked his lips, rather disdainful.

“There’s no need to care about her, say when is the East Palace wedding?” Wei Yuewu said with a faint smile and light eyes.

Crown Prince Wen Tianyao is not a normal person, actually can do watertight, she did not believe that the guards of the matter of his not half a touch, a palace after if it is too vicious, but will hinder the royal heir, but even so Wen Tianyao also want to let Jing Wenyan become the Crown Princess, it is clear that Jing Wenyan’s Crown Princess has another value that they do not know.

Or maybe that value is still argued from the Yasukuni.

She remembered that the Yan land was destroyed by the several small vassal states, only Jing Guo Gong’s family members all early to get away, if not some strength, and how can we do ...

“I heard it’s three months later!” This matter was being rumored outside, and Shufei had only inquired about it.

Royal walk ceremony has always been not fast, not to mention that now is still today’s Prince, is not sloppy, but actually is just two months, really let a person surprised, is this Prince is too anxious, or another reason.

“Sheriff, if Miss Jing becomes the Crown Princess will she ...” Painted end worriedly said, yesterday’s incident they all heard Jinling said, one by one they pinched a sweat for Wei Yue-mai, although Jinling is good at hand, but if there is some slight mistake, Wei Yue-mai this time will be Although Jinling’s hands were good, if there was a slight mistake, Wei Yue-mai would have been killed this time.

Thinking of Jing Wenyan’s malice towards Wei Yue-mai, Shu Fei’s face did not look good either, looking at Wei Yue-mai worriedly.

“No matter, when the Crown Princess of the Eastern Palace is certain, this side consorts, concubine consorts, as well as other concubines will all be lifted into the Eastern Palace, Jing Wen Yan is certainly difficult to deal with, but those few are not easy to deal with either!” Wei Yuewu said lightly, Jing Wen Yan’s Eastern Palace Crown Princess status was more like superficial, however, she certainly wouldn’t take it lightly.

After combing her hair, she leaned against the window, which had begun to cloud over again at some point.

Although the sky has recently warmed up a bit, but from time to time there will be some rain, occasionally still snow, look at this gloomy sky, but it is going to snow like.

“County Lord!” Golden Bell hurriedly walked in, “The slave girl just met the Grand Duke, and the Grand Duke has asked you to come over.”

“Where is big brother?” Wei Yuewu raised her watery eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering twice as she asked.

“Not far from the entrance to our courtyard, the slave girl watched as the Grand Duke seemed to have been gone for a while, but just didn’t come in and hesitated when he saw the slave girl.”

Jin Ling was accustomed to observing people, and would report what she had observed to Wei Yuewu.

“Big brother told me to go out now? But did not come in?” Wei Yuewu was surprised, his own this clear lotus courtyard Wei Ziyang although seldom come over, but it is not never come, every time is directly come in, where will still hesitate for so long outside.

“Yes, the Grand Duke would like to ask you to speak outside!” Golden Bell nodded.

Wei Yuewu walked to the window and looked at the sky, it hadn’t rained yet, but the sky was overcast, not knowing when it would rain, but at this time Wei Zi Yang wanted himself to go outside to meet with him? It really makes people feel strange, but it just so happens that there is also something here that I want to find Wei Ziyang!

“Let’s go!” Wei Yuewu raised her steps and walked outside.

“Sheriff Master, the slave girl will follow you with an umbrella.” Golden Bell suggested.

Wei Yuewu nodded and led Jin Ling out of the gate of Qing He Yuan, and outside the gate of the courtyard, under a large tree, there was indeed Wei Zi Yang standing.

With his hands behind his back and his brows furrowed, he stared blankly at the entrance of Qing He Yuan, but there was little focus in his eyes, and when Wei Yuewu stood in front of him, he was still in a daze.

Chapter 579 A pavilion nailed up on three sides.

“Big brother!” Wei Yuewu owed a bow.

“Sixth sister, walk with me!” Wei Ziyang sighed, turned around and walked slowly towards a path at the side, Wei Yueyue followed.

Goldbell just lagged a few steps behind and followed at a distance with his umbrella.

Wei Ziyang didn’t say anything, he only looked down at the bottom of his feet, his brows frowning tighter and tighter, as if he was contemplating something, Wei Yueyang saw that he didn’t say anything, so she followed him around a small path.

Unable to do so, Wei Ziyang’s footsteps were large, and in his thoughts, he also seemed to have forgotten Wei Yuewu, and left Wei Yuewu behind in a few steps, Wei Yuewu had no choice but to jog a couple of steps before she could barely keep up.

At the next turn, Wei Ziyang suddenly stopped and turned back just in time to see Wei Yuewu’s tightly walking steps, for a moment he smiled sardonically and said, “Sixth sister, I’m walking a little faster.”

“There’s nothing in the way!” Wei Yuewu took two steps tighter and walked to Wei Ziyang’s body, smiling faintly and saying with a calm face.

Seeing Wei Yuewu’s calm smile, Wei ZiYang’s eyes softened, and after some thought, he still made up his mind and said, “Sixth sister, I’m the one who let my mother back into the house!”

Li was able to enter the mansion without a sound, of course, and the people in the mansion, and the most should be related to Li, is Wei Ziyang, Wei Yuewu in fact had long guessed that it was Wei Ziyang who let Li's people come in, otherwise at that time, Li wouldn't be just in time at that one moment.

But Wei Ziyang was able to say it so frankly, it still touched her, her father really didn't look at her wrongly, Wei Ziyang is really a truthful person, and he doesn't have as many bad intentions as Li as well as Wei Yan's sisters.

"That's big brother's mother, it's only right for big brother to let her in." Wei Yuewu said with a smile.

"But, mother ..." Wei Ziyang wanted to say something, there are some words, he really inconvenient to say anything to Wei Yuewu, that scene at that time, it really made him unable to forget, he even felt that even if he died before that moment, he wouldn't be so ashamed, for himself to have Such a birth mother was ashamed to die.

At that time, Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiu Ju happened to be in the courtyard, the commotion over there was so big, Wei Zi Yang felt that Wei Yuewu was bound to hear something as well, as long as he thought of his own mother's scandalous deeds, actually letting his own little cousin see it, Wei Zi Yang felt that he was also ashamed of himself.

"Big brother, want to say something?" Wei Yuewu lifted her face and looked at Wei Ziyang with a smile.

"Mother and father don't have a good relationship!" Seeing that there was no mockery on Wei Yuewu's face, Wei Zi Yang's heart relaxed slightly and he said stiffly.

"Are Second Uncle and Second Aunt not on good terms? I ... can't quite tell!" Wei Yuewu shook her head bitterly, "When I was in the Li Mansion before, I did hear Second Uncle and Second Aunt's quarrel, but it wasn't a big deal!"

"You ... heard my father and mother's quarrel? Then why they quarreled, sixth sister know not? I came later than you, know not much, if you know why my father and mother quarrel, may be more able to solve the question in my father's heart."

Wei Ziyang's smile was a bit unnatural, and his eyes didn't even fall on Wei Yueyue Dance's body.

Although he was a big man, he had never really encountered such a difficult thing, and for a while the whole person felt awkward.

"I'm actually not sure, Second Uncle didn't let Fifth Sister and I go in either, but then I could see that Second Uncle was still very worried about Second Aunt's injuries, and specially asked the doctor to come and see." Wei Yuewu had a blank look on her face, her bright watery eyes blinking twice, she could tell that she was indeed clueless.

This made Wei Ziyang's heart let out a fierce sigh of relief, even Wei Yueyue Dance and Wei Qiu Ju who were present at the time did not know, it seems that apart from his father and himself, it is impossible for other people to know.

As long as mother is tolerated at father's place and mother keeps a lower profile in the future, nothing else will happen.

Although his heart is very uncomfortable, but no matter how that is his own mother, especially to see his mother thin almost no human form, see his tears rolling appearance, Wei Ziyang's heart how can not harden up.

Of course he didn't expect his father to pretend that it hadn't happened, no man could hold back that kind of anger, the scene that day was still fresh in his mind, and even if his mother had said that she was drunk and confused, his father wouldn't have been able to hold back that kind of anger.

He only needed his father to turn a blind eye to his mother in the future, instead of necessarily kicking her out of the Marquis of Huayang.

"How is the second aunt's injury now? Is she feeling better? Why don't we go together now to take a look at Second Aunt?" Wei Yuewu looked at Wei Ziyang and asked in a soft voice.

"Mother's leg is broken, it's impossible for her to stand up again! This period of time in the Li residence to recuperate, also did not recuperate, the body is also getting worse and worse, this time she begged me to come back, only hope that in the end can die in the Marquis of Huayang, the woman married from her husband, since she married into the Marquis of Huayang, then the death is also to die in the Marquis of Huayang."

Wei Ziyang said in a low mood, walking forward with heavy feet.

In such words even he such a hard man can not help but nose sour, mother again fault, that is also their own mother, as a human child how can see his mother in such a predicament, there is not the slightest assistance it!

“Should we ask the Imperial Doctor to take a look?” Wei Yuewu followed on her feet and suggested.

“There’s no need, uncle there also asked people to look at it, they all said there’s no hope.” Wei Ziyang shook his head with a grim expression and raised his eyes to look at the pale lake, without realizing it, the two of them had walked to the edge of a lake in the back garden.

Hua Yang Marquis mansion of this lake through the entire House, this section is the most open place, but this side is also more remote, close to the wall of the backyard, Wei Yuewu in fact, rarely to this place, into the House to now, but also came once, this time followed Wei Ziyang unconsciously followed to this piece.

The winter wind was very strong and the sky was overcast, the wind from the lake blew over and Wei Yuewu couldn’t help but wince a little.

Noticing Wei Yuewu’s seemingly thin body, Wei Zi Yang guiltily pointed to a pavilion not far away and said, “Sixth sister, let’s take a rest there, it blocks the wind.”

That pavilion is a bit remote, just at the lake side of a rockery, three sides around the water, only one side facing the shore, but those three sides are nailed boards, the wind is indeed not blowing in.

Wei Yuewu nodded.

The two men walked slowly inside.

When he arrived inside, Wei Yuewu realized that this pavilion was really warm, the three sides facing the water were nailed by wooden boards, and the wind didn't blow in at all, it was indeed a very good place to avoid the wind.

And at the fence there are also a few thick cushions, just slightly too old, Wei Yuewu went up and sat down, soft and very comfortable.

"This pavilion is really nice!" Wei Yuewu laughed, smoothly picking up another cushion and cradling it in her hands, casually leaning against a post at the fence on one side.

"Sixth sister like can come to sit, also can let life a heater, more not cold." Wei Ziyang usually do not care about these, moreover he grew up in the border since childhood, where knows these pavilion things, this will also look at also nodded casually said yes.

"If I had realized that there was such a good place, I should indeed have come over earlier!" Wei Yuewu laughed, then curiously lowered her voice and asked, "Big brother, is that Mei'er thing true that day?"

"This ... thing, I'm not too sure!" Wei Ziyang froze for a moment, but seeing Wei Yueyang's slightly arched long eyelashes flutter twice, he couldn't help but smile.

"It should have nothing to do with our house, otherwise how could we have failed the blood test at that time and had a weak heart."

"But someone saw that Mei'er was following a granny from the second aunt's mansion." Wei Yuewu whispered.

"What? My mother's people?" Wei Ziyang's face sank as he asked in a cold voice.

"Big brother does not know?" Wei Yuewu was slightly surprised, "I thought big brother knew which, that the granny at the back door directly gave a release to the line."

"The granny at the backyard gate?" Wei Ziyang's brows tightened, he remembered that that granny seemed to be related to one of the grannies beside his mother.

"Yes, I heard that it is still on the carriage of the Li family, I am thinking that it is not that this matter is related to the second uncle, so the second aunt will be ..." Wei Yuewu softly said, and then her willow eyebrows slightly knit, "But this kind of thing, if it is true, it is better to secretly Hand over to grandmother to deal with it, always this kind of thing, say out everyone is not good to hear, although Li House is big brother's uncle's family, but it's not as good as the Marquis of Huayang House is big brother's own home."

"Is it really the Li family's carriage?" Wei Ziyang intuited that there was something going on here.

"Of course it is Li's carriage, big brother should not go to let people check, that Mei'er even though it is not very good, but if it is really our sisters in the house, this ... is always not good!" Wei Yuewu said.

"I'll ask mother later!" Wei Ziyang said angrily.

"Big brother, this thing ... I also just heard the subordinate said, you first don't go to ask the second aunt, if not, the second aunt will be more angry!" Wei Yuewu busy reaching out to stop, "Moreover, the second uncle and the second aunt now two individuals do not look too good, if you go to make a scene, maybe the second uncle to be angry again, or secretly check the good."

"Okay, I'll have someone check when I get back!" Wei Ziyang nodded his head as he listened to the advice, his father and mother's relationship was still really hard for him to live with himself.

"Sixth sister if ... if it is possible, can you ask sixth sister to help go in front of the eldest uncle to say a word, let the eldest uncle persuade my father, my father listens to the eldest uncle the most." Wei Ziyang worriedly said.

Did Wei Luowu listen to Wei Lovin the most? I'm afraid that Wei Ziyang is the only one who thinks so honestly.

On the surface, Wei Luowu seemed to be obedient to Wei Lovin, but would he really be obedient to Wei Lovin? Wei Yue Mo didn't feel that this was the slightest bit useful.

"Don't worry big brother, I'll go talk to father, I just don't know if it'll help."

"It will definitely be useful, thank you Sixth Sister, with Eldest Uncle intervening to say so, father there will definitely let mother live in the Huayang Marquis Mansion." Wei Ziyang was touched and said, he did not expect father to forgive his mother, he only hoped that she could still live in the Huayang Marquis Mansion as the official wife of the second house.

"Sixth sister, it's not too late, you should go and talk to elder uncle in a while, okay?" Wei Ziyang added.

"Good, I'll go in a while!" Wei Yuewu nodded with a smile.

"Many thanks Sixth Sister!" Wei Ziyang stood up and rushed towards Wei Yuemei with a long bow to the end.

Wei Yuewu busy holding the side of the pillar to stand up and busy to return the salute, but did not expect to get up in a hurry, his feet slipped, almost fell, fortunately Jinling reached out to help.

Wei Yuewu subconsciously bowed his head ...

Chapter 580 Marquis Huayang's Advice

The pavilion looked flat, but right by Wei Yuewu's feet there was actually a slightly raised piece that was still smooth, not very noticeable, but when his feet stepped on it, it felt especially slippery.

"Is sixth sister alright?" Wei Ziyang originally wanted to reach out, but saw that Jinling had already supported Wei Yuewu before asking with concern.

"No matter, it's just that her feet slipped some before!" Wei Yuewu's face was slightly pale, she stiffly glanced at the ground under her feet, just in the square she had a sudden jolt in her heart, as if she was startled by something, this would still be tight and subconsciously pulling Jin Ling's hand.

"Sixth sister sit down and talk!" Wei Ziyang could also see that Wei Yuewu's complexion was not right.

Wei Yuewu nodded, Jin Ling helped Wei Yuewu to sit down again, still in the same position as before, when her hand subconsciously grabbed the pendant on one side to hold it up, Wei Yuewu's face stiffened and she looked at her hand in shock.

Because of Wei Ziyang's presence, one's movements could not be so unrestrained, how could one recklessly take the cushion on one side and casually hug it.

It ... seems more like an instinct ...

And there was no such pavilion in her memory!

Or perhaps the pavilion had disappeared with the loss of her memory.

Long eyelashes fluttered twice, still cradling the cushion in his arms, which didn't seem quite as soft as it had been earlier because of the deliberateness.

Willow eyebrows can not help but slightly wrinkled, very strange, very stiff feeling, completely without the party's casual and natural ...

"What's wrong? Is sixth sister uncomfortable somewhere?" Wei Ziyang looked at Wei Yuewu's pale face and asked worriedly.

"Big brother, I'm fine!" Retracting her thoughts, Wei Yueyue shook her head with a smile.

"It can't be because of the Plum Blossom Nunnery thing?" Wei Ziyang asked uneasily, his handsome eyebrows raised, "Is this really related to Jing Wenyan?"

Outside rumors Wei Ziyang of course also heard, originally came over on the one hand wanted to ask Wei Yuewu to let Wei Lovin put in a good word for his mother, on the other hand also to inquire about this matter.

“This matter ... I don’t know either.” Wei Yuewu shook her head, “At that time, I was in the courtyard of the presiding master teacher, but I didn’t realize that my own courtyard was on fire.”

“Some people said that there is still kerosene outside the wall, it is clear that it is not accidentally ignited, it is someone who intentionally set the fire, and then the people from the official government also went to check it out, it is indeed kerosene, and the concentration is very high.” Because this matter is related to Wei Yuewu, Wei Zi Yang has long gone to the official government to inquire about it.

However, this matter only proved that someone was deliberately trying to harm Wei Yueyue Dance, but they couldn’t find the real mastermind behind it.

“Isn’t it Jing Wen Yan and Yan Huaijing ...” Wei Ziyang said here and stopped for a moment, suddenly remembered that Yan Huaijing said to his eldest uncle, Wei Yuewu is not necessarily clear, Yan Huaijing is trying to make Wei Yuewu as a concubine, both because the princess as a concubine, Wei Ziyang is also the same as Wei Lovin, and He felt dissatisfied, so he didn’t want to mention it in front of Wei Yue Ma.

“Alright, big brother, this matter has its own officials looking into it, so don’t worry about it!” Wei Yuewu smiled and stopped, she didn’t want Wei Zi Yang to be involved in this.

This matter seems to be just between Jing Wenyan and himself, but in reality, it involves a lot, and besides, so dark fox is also involved in it, Wei Yuewu feels that Wei Zi Yang is better not to get involved in it.

As for the officials looking into this, this is certainly not something that can be investigated!

Now not only does Jing Wenyan want this, Prince Wen Tianyao should also want this! Jing Wenyan’s current status is that of a prospective Crown Princess, a status that does not allow her to make such a mistake.

However, Wei Yuewu did not intend for the government to find out anything, her aim was just to make things bigger, to pick the arrow of suspicion towards Jing Wen Yan, who could be the Crown Princess, but would never be a real Crown Princess.

“Alright! If the officials have news, I will notify you immediately!” Wei Ziyang’s serious words, let Wei Yuewu a burst of moving, can see that Wei Ziyang is sincerely on her side, poor Wei Ziyang has Li such a biological mother ...

“Many thanks big brother!” Wei Yuewu sincerely thanked him!

“Sixth sister, I have things to do on my side before I leave!” Wei Ziyang looked at the sky and suddenly remembered that he still had things on his side that he hadn’t taken care of, so he busily stood up.

He now knows that the next border is only his own past, a lot of things Wei Lovin own all thrown to him, although Wei Lovin’s many things are let Wei Ziyang do, but after all, behind the back of the Wei Lovin, even if it is not the right place to do it, can be pointed out immediately.

It would be the thought of being on your own and on your own, and it’s still a lot of pressure.

Wei Ziyang was cautious and diligent, this time remembering that he still had things to do, he couldn’t sit still, and after saying a few more words to Wei Yueyue Dance, he left in a hurry.

It was getting darker and darker.

Wei Yuewu sat by the fence, casually leaning against the pillar behind her, clutching the cushion in her hand for a moment.

“County Lord, let’s go back as well, seeing that the sky is not looking too good!” Jin Ling waited for a while, seeing that Wei Yuewu still had no intention of leaving, she became a bit anxious.

The sky was getting cloudy and I didn’t know if it contained heavy rain or snow.

But either way, it’s not a good idea to stay out there at this time!

“This place seems to be very familiar ...” Wei Yuewu’s pretty willow eyebrows tightly frowned, murmured a sentence, then slowly sat up straight, everything here gave her a strange sense of familiarity, and even a kind of instinctive reaction.

“Sheriff, let’s go back first and come back to see next time when the sky is better!” Golden Bell was really in a hurry, seeing as the sky was getting worse and worse.

“Okay, let’s go!” Wei Yuewu nodded, holding onto a pillar on one side, carefully getting up and saying.

This time, being careful, the soles of the feet did not slip even when they stepped on the raised and smooth bumps.

Walking to the entrance of the pavilion room, Wei Yuewu looked back at this pavilion again, this pavilion is really too strange, in the entire mansion, Wei Yuewu has never seen such a pavilion, three sides facing the water, three sides nailed down, only one side left, even though there is no wind blowing in, but the view is obstructed.

And look at this, nailed up for a short time, Fang casually glanced at it, and found that those nails were quite a few years old, and not just nailed up.

Who is this nailed up for?

Or was there once someone here who loved to come but was so afraid of hurting her that they nailed it?
...

There were a lot of thoughts for a while, but for the life of me, the place didn’t come to mind.

“Sheriff ... Sheriff ... slave girl has finally found you!” The path in front of her suddenly ran over to Shufei, and only wiped a handful of sweat and sighed in relief when she saw Wei Yuewu.

“What’s wrong?” Wei Yuewu stood still and looked at Shu Fei, he could tell that Shu Fei was looking for him in a hurry, and there were hidden traces of sweat at his forehead.

“The Marquis invited you to go and Fang sent the boy over.” Shu Fei nodded and said.

“At this hour?” Wei Yue Ma looked at the dark sky, from her Qing He courtyard to her father’s study, it was actually quite a distance, right?

Only a moment later, here more and more cloudy down, originally just afternoon time, now actually like the night, the sky seems to be more and more pressure close up.

“Yes, it is this time, said there is an emergency, not right ... said that someone came over, let the county princess go to see.” Shu Fei said.

“The boy ran to the Clear Lotus Courtyard? Is it the same one from the past?” Wei Luo Wen would always send his personal boy over in the past, and the few in Qing He Yuan all knew him.

“It’s not the Marquis’ personal one, I heard that a guest came over there and was busy entertaining, so I called the other boys in the Marquis’ study.”

There were quite a few boys serving over at Wei Luo’s book room, and Wei Yueyue Dance couldn’t recognize all of them.

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes to look at the sky again, the sky was getting more and more gloomy, her pink cherry lips slightly revealed a faint cold smile, lifting her steps to the outside, “Go, go over and take a look!”

“County princess, the color of the sky is not good, let’s go back and put on some more clothes before we go! The marquis heard that county princess is still outside at this time, and specifically asked the boy to urge you to go back and put on more clothes before going over.”

Shufei said in a broken voice.

Wei Yue Ming stopped in her steps, “Father had the boy even pass on such words?”

“Yes, Sheriff, we’d better go back first and put on an extra piece of clothing, or a cloak would be good, the Marquis that is also worried about Sheriff’s body!”

Shu Fei replied naturally.

Himself here following the big brother, casual walk, walk time is not long, father there and how would know that he is not in the courtyard? Also let the little boy pass such words.

An unrecognizable boy to the door, passing such words, the corner of the lips of the smile more and more cold Yeol-jeol.

“Does that mean before you say I’m not here, or after you say I’m not here?” After a pause, Wei Yuewu continued to raise her step and asked.

“It was the slave girl who said that the county princess followed the grand duke for a casual walk in the garden and hadn’t returned for a while, and it was only when the boy remembered the marquis’ words.” Shu Fei thought about it and said.

The hand of the handkerchief pinched tightly, and then slowly relaxed, looked at the road, this section of the road from the clear lotus courtyard over, in fact, there is not a short, and even walked to their own in the past days seldom come to the lakeshore, if then so walk back, need to take quite a lot of time, right!

This back and forth, on the road to waste a lot of time, and this day also more and more precipitation cold down.

“No going back, let’s go to father’s study!” Wei Yue Ming’s face changed slightly.

“County master, your body is weak, and blowing outside for so long, it’s better to go back first to clear a piece of clothing, if there’s a good or bad thing about this, what do you let the slave maids do?” Shu Fei remembered Wei Yuewu’s fainting and not waking up before, still having palpitations, once she heard that Wei Yuewu doesn’t intend to clear her clothes before going, she couldn’t help but get anxious.

Wei Yuewu shook her head, not slowing down on her feet, “It’s not a problem, I’m not cold.”

“Sheriff ...” Shu Fei was still to persuade again, but was pulled back by Jin Ling on one side, and shook her head with a serious look at her.

“Sheriff Master, are you going the wrong way, from here to the Marquis’ study, it should be faster to go this way!” Golden Bell took two steps forward, looked at the road, and said.

“That’s right, if you go from here, a little bit to the front, you can rejoin the path that Qing He Yuan took towards father, that path is a bit more familiar to walk!” Wei Yuewu’s eyes were haunted as she said, if she went through from her, it would naturally be a bit faster than going back to Qing He Yuan and then to the study outside.

“County Master, the slave girl walks in front!” Jin Ling took two steps forward and walked in front of Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu nodded, and suddenly turned back to Shu Fei, “Shu Fei, go get Nanny Hong, and tell her that I have urgent matters to find her, and that I need to go to father’s study there now!”

“Yes!” Shufei’s heart inexplicably lifted, and without hesitation, he directly found a path and took a shortcut to trot to find Nanny Hong ...