

Young Lady 591

Chapter 591 Stirring up trouble, something happened to Wei Yuejiao.

Who would make three sets of accounts for no reason, it is clear that the shopkeeper and Aunt Dong are both ill-intentioned.

Before the account book thing Wei Luo Luo already know, but now the extra set of account book is really just to separate, easier to calculate some?

Wei Lovin himself is not a non-accountant, the people under him have their own proficiency in this area, Wei Yuewu said this, he immediately thought of this, and then think about what happened to the boy just now, the whole face sank down.

Wei Yuewu picked up the tea in her hand and took a sip, there are actually two sets of account books? I already knew that Auntie Dong wouldn't be so kind, this other set of account books in her hand is of course also to deal with herself.

The account book was brought over in no time, there was only one set, looking at this extremely large number of account books, the faces of the two big shopkeepers relaxed, at least the two second shopkeepers were quite resourceful, this was the account book that was prepared to be shown to the Sheriff before.

The two people looked at each other, both saw the trace of relaxation in each other's eyes, and then turned their heads, but immediately met a cold and sharp eyes.

"Go, have the two second shopkeepers bring another set of account books!" Wei Yuewu said in a cold voice.

The faces of the two big shopkeepers immediately turned pale.

"County ... Sheriff, is the same, that one will only have a general account ... Sheriff to check, or this one is more clearer!"

“Yes, Sheriff, it’s really all the same, it’s just the part of the general ledger that separates out, and once you’ve read this, you don’t need to read the general ledger anymore!”

The two shopkeepers hurriedly said.

Although the explanation of the two people is quite reasonable, but the face of this panic, has already fallen in the eyes of Wei LuoWen.

“Go get it!” Wei Lovin ordered the guards in a stern voice.

The guards answered the call.

Counting, this is the third trip! There will be no shortage of well-informed people in this house ...

“Am I the master or are you the master?” Wei Yuewu stood up and slowly walked to the two big shopkeepers in front of the Ceres, her eyes were cold, “What kind of account book do I want to see, do I still have to go through you guys to agree to it? When you guys made a few sets of account books before, you didn’t go through me as the master’s consent!”

“County Lord ... subordinate ...” A shopkeeper stammered in defense, who did not expect that this original sixth miss, now the Jingde County Lord was actually so harsh.

Was this really just a young lady? Why is this aura actually compared to the same as a marquis, the two shopkeepers felt that they couldn’t say anything, it seemed that whatever they said was wrong.

They have also been in the hands of Mrs. Marquis of Huayang dish account, in their feeling of Mrs. Marquis of Huayang is always gentle and soft, how ever like this Jingde County in front of the eyes, actually so powerful amazing, and step by step pressing, did not leave any retreat for them.

The ledger will be delivered in a little while, is this ... really okay?

“Are the books really okay?”

The two bankers felt sweat starting to form at their undershirts.

"If it is found out in a while that there is a problem and punished together with the last crime, what do you two think will be the end?" Wei Yüewu's smile grew softer and softer.

The hands of the two shopkeepers lying on the ground shivered.

"Marquis ... Feng Yi Yuan's people came over and said that the third miss is not good!" A boy hurriedly ran in and reported.

"What happened?" Wei Luo Wen asked with a start.

"Minion is also not clear, that is to say that the third young miss will use the medicine, suddenly fainted!" The boy didn't dare to hide, and busily said the original words reported by the Wind Instrument courtyard side.

"Dancer, I'll go and take a look first!" Wei Lovin stood up, frowned, and said to Wei Yüewu.

No matter what happened to Wei Yuejiao, he had to go and take a look.

"Father mind your own business!" Wei Yüewu nodded and returned to walk back to her chair, obediently saying, "These two shopkeepers will be locked away in the woodshed to one side, when father returns, Dai'er will ask with father."

For Wei Yüewu's good understanding, Wei Luo Wen felt more and more guilty, but he couldn't just leave Wei Yue Jiao alone.

"Does Dancer want to get some rest first?"

"No need, father, I'll just find a book to read here at your place and wait for you to come back!" Wei Yüewu shook her head and refused, "Father should still go and take a look at Third Sister, did she use Dr.

Ming's medicine or the palace eunuch's medicine? If this is really something, I'm afraid it will still involve the palace."

"Then Dancing Child, you just sit here, I'll go and take a look right away!" These words reminded Wei Luan that Wei Yuejiao's current medication was indeed prescribed by the palace eunuchs, and he had previously made a trip to the palace and invited the eunuchs over.

"Yes, father, but it's really coincidental, such a thing happened here, making a fuss about the guards running a few times, and on the third sister's side there's the incident of improper medication, our Huayang Marquis' residence has a lot of things going on lately, it's all crammed together." Wei Yuewu seemed to be talking to herself.

But it happened to fall on the ears of Wei Lovin who walked past her, Wei Lovin's figure paused slightly and his gaze fell on the two big shopkeepers on one side.

The two big shopkeepers this is probing sweat, heard that the third young lady side something, this can't interrogate them, the two people can't help but all let out a sigh of relief, while taking a handkerchief to wipe the sweat stains on his face, his face can't help but show a few points of joy.

It must have been Aunt Dong who found out that there was a problem on their side, and that's why she let Third Miss come over to stir up trouble.

That would be great!

Look at the marquis of this appearance, on the winter aunt and the third miss should not be like outside rumors so do not care about it! Think about it, the third young lady is about to enter the fourth prince's residence, although it is only a concubine consort, but with the back of the Marquis of Huayang, who knows when it will be the prince's consort.

The two of you are still getting ahead by following Auntie Winter.

Although the sixth young lady is a county princess, but what about the future can not really say, Aunt winter but told them that the third young lady in the future to be the fourth prince consort.

The two of them were just pushed by Wei Yuewu tightly, this will have a feeling of escaping from death, the look on their faces unconsciously joyful, there is Aunt Dong to do the job for them, there will not be anything.

"Go, tell Aunt Dong that Third Miss is using medicine from the palace, if there is any problem with the medicine, immediately ask the Imperial Doctor to come over, I still have things to do here, so I won't go over there for now!" Wei Lovin suddenly turned back, striding back behind the book case, and said to the boy who reported the news.

The boy froze for a moment before he busily replied, "Yes!"

"Father?" Wei Yueyue Dance had a blank look on her face.

"First deal with the things here, wait until it's better, if it's something on the Imperial Doctor's side, just ask the Imperial Doctor to come, there's no use for me to go!" Wei Lovin glanced at Wei Yuewu, a trace of guilt flashed under his eyes.

"Thank you father!" Wei Yueyue Dance didn't ask any more questions, and only smiled faintly and softly.

The boy ran out, outside the courtyard door Sister Li was standing anxiously, seeing the boy come out, hurried forward, "How is it, what did the Marquis say?"

"The marquis said that the third young miss has to ask the eunuch, this will go to ask the eunuch to come over, the marquis here still has important matters, so I won't go over first, anyway, there is no great use to go over."

The boy truthfully told Wei Luo Wen's words.

Immediately, Sister Li's face changed drastically, her hand clenched tightly, she was well aware that in Wei Luan's words, there was displeasure towards Aunt Dong.

And it seems to have detected something.

Do not dare to do more delay, turn around and hurry to go, to go to report to Aunt Winter first, the three misses this does not make sense, a moment of the doctor really come to check, found that nothing happened, and will cause the marquis angry, and Aunt Winter will be more and more suspicious, it seems that the two shopkeepers can not be saved, or to let Aunt Winter to think of their own way out of the law it!

Sister Li's face here changed drastically, and she hurriedly went back to think of ways to deal with it.

The third set of books would have been brought by two guards.

The two sets of account books were placed in front of the case, Wei Lovin flipped through them smoothly, and Wei Yueyue Dance also came over and took them and flipped through them, comparing them.

The starting and final figures for both sets of books are actually the same.

It looks like it's falling apart and there doesn't seem to be anything wrong with it.

Wei Yue Ma glanced sideways at the two shopkeepers who were in a state of panic, the two were now kneeling on the ground, looking tense and staring tightly at the account book in Wei Yue Ma and Wei Luo Wen's hands.

At first glance, I knew there was something wrong with it, but it was strange that there was nothing substantially wrong on the top of the ledger.

Wei Lovin also raised his head to look at the kneeling shopkeeper below, coldly grunted, and his hand heavily slapped on the desktop, "This is the account book you sent me? Not bad, really good ah, two sets of account books, come on people ..."

"Father, see it too?" Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and mildly interrupted Wei Lun's words, smoothly making a wink at Wei Lun.

"Dancer can see it too?" Wei Lovin nodded and said.

“It’s hard to see, but still, father, do you see that Dance is right?” Wei Yuewu sidled up to Wei Lovin, looking as if she was going to point out the account book in her hand to Wei Lovin, but her gaze looked askance at the two people below for a moment.

She was holding a fine copy now, and so was the one in Weylin’s hand.

The corners of the eyes of the two shopkeepers loosened up, but the next moment they tensed up again as the fine one in Wei Yuewu’s hands was replaced with a general ledger.

Seeing the reaction of the two shopkeepers, Wei Yuewu heart has been determined, it seems that the light class of books can not be seen, should still have to look at the two books to find out what is wrong.

The ledger is full of numbers, but there are also small texts which often annotate the name of the goods.

They are written in smaller texts, and in the larger one, the general ledger, there are some, but much less than in the ordinary one, and it should be noted that only the important ones are written down, and that those smaller ones are incorporated directly into the larger one, so that the larger ledger is much simpler and clearer.

Originally, those like Wei Yuewu who hurriedly reconciled their accounts were basically just looking at the numbers.

Outside the store is not like the house of stewardship of the matter, some small items included in which item, its own fixed, do not understand the people a time really can not see, especially like Wei Yuewu such a big girl, and how to know the correlation between these items.

Since I don’t know much about it, of course, I’ll just glance over it.

But right now, Wei Yueyue Dance looked carefully, her eyes fell on top of a small paragraph of text, the corner of her lips hooked up a cold smile, so it is here ...

Chapter 592 The Usefulness of So Many Ledgers

"Auntie, what should we do? Father is actually not coming over?" Wei Yuejiao's face was wrapped in heavy injury cloth, only revealing two eyes that seemed to be dripping venom.

Aunt Dong circled the house a few times before stopping in front of Wei Yuejiao and gritting her teeth, "If I had known that this bitchy girl was so difficult to deal with, I would have just let her die in the first place!"

"Auntie, what's the use of saying that now! Didn't you say earlier that she would die early and not survive? Look at it now, not only is she alive and well, but she has also snatched my position as the county princess, and now I've been victimized by her in this way, Auntie, do you still want to wait!"

Wei Yuejiao impatiently said, her hand haphazardly jerked on the table, and several teacups on the table all smashed on the floor, immediately breaking into pieces.

"Dead girl, no eyes." Wei Yuejiao's eyes perked up as she rushed at the little maid ring on the side and scolded angrily.

The little maid shivered and crouched down, carefully picking up the pieces.

"There's more here, you can't see it!" Wei Yuejiao looked at the little maid with hatred, and suddenly yanked her over and slammed her in front of a piece of broken porcelain.

The little maid screamed shrilly in fear and covered her face with a hand.

"Alright, all out!" Aunt Dong frowned and waved her hand, "Jiao'er, how would your father like it if you look like this!"

Wei Yuejiao let go of her hand and snorted coldly, "Father doesn't look at me anyway, he looks at that bitchy girl the most!"

The little maiden as if heavily pardoned, not minding that the hand was stabbed by the debris, hurriedly stood up and retreated to the outside, a few other maids, also Theresa's eyes went out.

Wei Yuejiao, who had been scratched in the face, was now very short-tempered, and would scold the maids from time to time, causing the Wind Instrument Courtyard to have people screaming and crying from time to time.

“Anyway, there’s still half a year left, I’m going to the Fourth Prince’s residence, and he can’t control me!” Wei Yuejiao said negatively.

“Why can’t you care, he’s your father, even if you become the Fourth Prince Consort in the future, he’s still your father, besides, there’s the support of the Marquis of Huayang so that you can become the Fourth Prince Consort!” Aunt Dong glared at Wei Yuejiao for a moment, quite a bit of hatred.

“Yes ... yes, yes, it’s because of him that I can become the fourth prince’s consort, so I have to endure, I have to endure, but Auntie, look at me like this now, it’s all because of that little slut, if it wasn’t for that little slut’s tactics in it, how could that slut Li Yue’er have scratched my face! ”

As soon as this was brought up, Wei Yuejiao hated to tear Wei Yuewu and Li Yue’er all apart!

But she hadn’t thought about it, if she and Li Yue’er didn’t count Wei Yuewu, how would it have come to this point now, her own vicious counting on others, but blaming others for not being caught in the trap, shamelessly outrageous.

“Well, this will be brought up again later, that little bitch most definitely won’t have a good ending!” Aunt Dong’s face was gloomy.

“That’s all for later, what is Auntie going to do now? To use this?” Wei Yuejiao’s hand pushed a scented capsule on the side corner, “This belongs to Wei Qiufu’s maid, but is it really something she picked up occasionally?”

Aunt Dong’s gaze also fell on the scented bag, and a hint of gloom flashed in her eyes, “Whether or not she really picked it up, it’s always right that this scented bag belongs to that bitchy girl!”

“There’s no name written on it, who knows if it’s that bitchy girl’s!” Wei Yuejiao skimmed her mouth.

A very ordinary scented bag, not even much of a secret mark, but you can't really tell who this scented bag belongs to.

"Have someone embroider a flower on it and her words!" Aunt Winter said after a pause.

"So what, that bitchy girl can say it was embroidered on by someone else!" Wei Yuejiao snorted coldly.

"No, that pattern, no one else would embroider it!" Aunt winter gently laughed, those two maids before but saw the lowly girl house that called the painting end of the maid embroidery pattern, it is said that the embroidery is different from others, and stole one out, their own here is also handy, imitation of the embroidery is not good enough ...

Welwyn's study.

"Father, look!" Wei Yuewu pointed to a line of small words to Wei Lovin, then took another book with the same data bordered by small words to show him.

Wei Lovin took over the two phases and compared them, coldly looking at the two big shopkeepers kneeling below.

The two big bosses cringed at the look.

How could the aura of Great General Wei Luo Wen be resisted by two of their small businessmen.

"Check it against yourself." Wei Lovin picked up the two books of accounts at hand and threw them at the two shopkeepers with a split head.

The two big bosses were so scared that they hugged their heads, and when the account book fell to the ground, they were busy picking it up and looking at it.

“The same data, the same at the time of purchase, the same payment at the time of shipment, the only difference is that the goods purchased are different, the two shopkeepers tell me, what goods were actually purchased at that time to earn this account?” Wei Yuewu’s eyes were pale as she looked at the two big shopkeepers below.

“Buying fans in the middle of winter and making so much, the two big shopkeepers are really good tactics! I don’t know if there is a lot of embezzlement here, the two of you had better go to the official jail to make it clear!”

This said, the two big shopkeeper’s hands also shivered up, originally they thought they could muddle through, even though the princess is shrewd, but a only thirteen years old little miss and can be shrewd to where, as for the marquis, the management is a big deal, this kind of small matter there will care.

But that would be completely out of the way of any other thoughts.

The meaning of the Sheriff’s words was that she was directly going to send them to the government for investigation.

Into the government house, not compared to their own house, if there is really something can still talk about the old feelings.

“Sheriff, Sheriff, this account book is Aunt Winter let the little ones do, is Aunt Winter said to do so three sets of account book, a set of the whole year is for her to see, a set of loss, is ready to give the Sheriff or Marquis checking the account, there is also a set of detailed is the spare, which is also make money, but the goods that indicate making money basically is a loss. ”

“Marquis, County Lord, these are all Aunt Winter’s orders, otherwise the little ones wouldn’t dare to do this even if they had a thousand guts! The little ones also didn’t have any greed, all the money was handed over to Aunt Winter.” The two shopkeepers kowtowed while loudly defending themselves.

Cold sweat dripped straight down his forehead.

Facts are all in, this time where still dare to hide, can only be a fifty-fifty all confessed, there are so two sets of books in, even if the two of them are sent to the government, that is also evidence.

"These account books look quite a lot, how long have these three sets of account books been prepared?" Wei Yuewu picked up the account book in her hand, closed it and looked at the date on it, cast a sidelong glance at the two shopkeepers and slowly asked.

"It is ... always there, after Aunt Winter took charge of the store, she let the little ones do so, just to prepare for the Marquis' checking of accounts!" The two shopkeepers said while secretly looking at Wei Lovin's face.

Wei Lovin's face appeared unprecedentedly gloomy, face are angry purple, how could he forget the winter aunt repeatedly expressed loyalty to himself, said that will replace the dance in charge of these stores, the future is always good to the hands of the dance, it turns out that early on they have been ill-intentioned.

In vain, he had thought her a virtuous woman for so many years.

"Father ... I want to ask to ask finished, winter aunt actually did nothing wrong, heard that when I was small, the body will not be good, if early no life, these were originally her, how she wants to be can be!" Wei Yuewu lip corner flooded a cool light smile, through a few points of gloom.

Such a smile pierced Wei Lovin's heart, and a hint of pain involuntarily appeared on her face, "What do you mean it was originally hers, does she still want to take possession of your mother's things? Your mother's is your mother's, who is she to possess your mother's things!"

"Father, mother is gone!" Wei Yuewu hung her head low, her thick long eyelashes fluttered twice, but even if she couldn't see her face, it was hard to hide the sadness and grief!

Wei Lovin's face leapt to his feet and he headed out with a murderous rage.

The two in-person counters were right in front of his feet, and he kicked them hard, one by one, to the side, and without a word they headed directly for the Windy Courtyard.

"Auntie, Third Miss, the Marquis is here!" Someone had already seen Wei Luo come over and hurriedly reported it to Aunt Dong.

"Really, father has finally come to see me!" Wei Yuejiao was overjoyed and stood up.

Aunt Dong's face, however, could not help but twitch, and with difficulty she looked at Sister Li, who felt her whole body was powerless, "How does the Marquis ... look?"

"Nu ... slave servant did not see clearly, aunt, slave servant immediately go to see!" The little maid who reported the news was only concerned about coming over to report the news, but did not see it clearly, and hurriedly ran out again.

Only when he reached the doorway did he bump into Wei Lovin, who had hurried over in anger.

"Hou ..." Before she could salute, she was met with a fierce glare from Wei Lovin, and she was so scared that she took two steps back, and she couldn't even speak fully.

"Marquis!" Aunt Dong would have seen Wei Lun's face by now, and her face turned pale with fear as she stepped back.

"Father!" Wei Yuejiao saw that it was not good and went forward to stop him, but was pushed away by Wei Lovin.

"Marquis, Auntie still has a child in her belly!" Sister Li stepped forward to stop Wei Luan, exclaiming anxiously.

Wei Lovin stopped and coldly looked at Aunt Dong, his gaze cold and terrifying, as if he was staring at not his concubine but his enemy, the scars on his face, hideously twisted.

"You and Rui'er are like sisters? You would treat Dancing Child as your own daughter? I was really stupid too, I actually believed your flowery words!" Wei Lovin laughed coldly.

"Marquis ... I ... really didn't do anything, I'm just afraid ... that Jiao'er won't have anything in the future, Marquis... ...Jiao'er is also your daughter!" Aunt Winter cowering for a moment, suddenly took a handkerchief to cover her face and cried out.

Wei Lovin's face was gloomy as he looked at Aunt Dong, full of disappointment, his gaze slowly lowered and fell onto Aunt Dong's stomach, his eyes were cold and clean.

Aunt Dong was so frightened that she covered her stomach, carefully hid behind Sister Li, and tearfully called out, "Marquis ..."

"After giving birth to the child, you will leave the Marquis of Huayang Mansion!" Wei Lovin said in a cold voice.

"Hou ... Marquis ... maidservant concubine ... doesn't understand!" Aunt Dong's lips trembled twice before she heard her own voice.

"I'll send you away when the time comes, and from then on, you won't have to come back!" Wei Lovin turned around gloomily, threw down such a sentence, and left in large strides.

"Marquis ... Marquis ... Marquis ... Marquis ... Marquis ... Master ..." Aunt Dong turned out from behind Sister Li and screamed at the top of her lungs!

Chapter 593 The Role of Two Big Bosses

"Do you guys want to go to the government office?" In the study Wei Yuewu looked coldly at the two big shopkeepers who were kicked aside by Wei Luo Wen.

"Beg the Sheriff for mercy, beg the Sheriff for mercy!" The two big shopkeepers cried out for help.

With all the facts in place, it could be said that they were now pinched in Wei Yuewu's hands.

Wei Yuewu picked up the tea in her hand and gently took a sip, then put down the teacup in her hand, the corner of her lips spreading a cold smile, "Do you guys want to take credit for this?"

"Think, the little ones want to, please county princess point out a clear path!" The two big shopkeepers were not stupid and immediately understood, kneeling up again and kowtowing heavily towards Wei Yuewu.

"You guys have been following Aunt Winter for a while, right?" Wei Yue Ming asked, lowering her eyebrows.

"Yes, we have been following Aunt Winter ever since Madam died."

"The account book is really only looked at once a year?" Wei Yuewu lifted her beautiful eyes and gave a cold snort, with Aunt Dong's shrewdness it wasn't like she was someone who looked at the books once a year.

Besides, these two palms used to be the chaperones in front of her mother, so how could she be so trusting.

"No, the account book is also read once a month, but Aunt Winter is not in the capital, the small ones tend to take turns to go to the border, but the account book is no longer done more, Aunt Winter said that the more account books left behind the easier it is to come out, and the three sets have already been enough, so basically we are all dictated, because there are records on the side, and the small ones are dictated again to add to it."

The two men took turns going to the border, which meant that secretly these two shopkeepers spent quite a bit of time at the border.

"Since you guys have been at the border and are merchants, you should be concerned about some business matters, I have a few pieces of material here, you guys take a look for me to see if there's anything special about them!" Wei Yue Ma nodded her hand and called over Shu Fei.

Shufei stepped forward and took out a piece of fine material from one of the bags he was carrying, placing it in front of the two big shopkeepers.

Gorgeous satin, exquisite embroidery, the moment you take it out, you will feel that the material is colorful and inviting.

"Have you seen such material?" Wei Yueyue asked indifferently.

The two big shopkeepers looked carefully at the material, and reached out and touched it, and then both shook their heads, "Sheriff, the small ones are shallow, really haven't seen this material, in the border, although the small ones are also concerned about some of the stores of the incoming, as well as outgoing, also wanted to buy from the border side of the goods to the capital, but Auntie Dong said that she was afraid of the Marquis would check us to the border, has not let us to purchase, so, haven't really seen this material!"

I can't believe I haven't seen it before? Wei Yueyue Dance's brows tightened!

Two shopkeepers to the border, will certainly check the local goods, if there is really such a colorful satin, but also inevitably know, but the two shopkeepers have said that they have not seen, that Auntie Dong's these materials is where to come from? Then Auntie Dong is where to find it from?

"Do you know Sister Li by Aunt Winter's side?" Wei Yuewu raised her willow eyebrows.

"Recognize, recognize, the large and small affairs of the mansion at the border are all under the control of Sister Li!" Because of the previous incident that did not help Wei Yuewu to solve her doubts, this time the two big shopkeepers are scrambling to nod their heads, fearing that if they are late in answering, they will be considered as not dedicated, this time they desperately want to redeem themselves for their sins, so that Wei Yuewu will let them off the hook.

Wei Yuewu pondered, this seems to sound like nothing, but inexplicably it just feels like there is something wrong with Sister Li herself, a stewardess of the house, is she really important to such an extent that after the masters have returned to the capital, she is still guarding there and not leaving?

Sister Mei had once told Wei Yuewu about this Sister Li, who was originally from the capital and seemed to have people in her family, but followed Aunt Dong to the border, and went away for so many years.

This time when Aunt Winter went to the capital and did not take her, the father here is not going to go to the border again, then Aunt Winter is not going back, as Aunt Winter's beloved Sister Li why not come back, but wait until later, only to go to the capital is there really nothing in this?

His own mother passed away, his father asked to be stationed at the border on the occasion of his disillusionment, and Aunt Dong accompanied him, while Sister Li went to the border early.

The border also has the residence of the Marquis of Huayang, it was still there when the old Marquis of Huayang was there, but father was not resident at that time, and Aunt Dong was still just a vulnerable aunt, but Sister Li had passed away long ago.

The two large shopkeepers were puzzled by Wei Yuewu's silence, thinking that she did not believe her, the two looked at each other and hurriedly said, "County Lord, if you want to know about this material, we can still think of other methods."

"How?" Wei Yuewu asked with furrowed brows.

"The two of us have been traveling between the border and the capital, and when we arrived at the border and couldn't go to live in the mansion, living outside all the time was not only costly, but also very inconvenient, so the two of us joint venture to buy a small courtyard over there, and also made a few friends there, because we couldn't let the marquis know, so our identity over there was just an ordinary traveling merchant." Seeing Wei Yuewu's interest, a big shopkeeper busily grabbed his voice and said.

"Yes, yes, we also have a few very good friends over there, compared to those of us who occasionally go over there, we must be a lot more familiar with heads, if the county princess wants to know about this material, we can send someone over to ask." The other big shopkeeper was afraid of falling behind, and also hurriedly said.

"Your friends are also merchants?" Wei Yuewu's watery eyes flashed soulfully.

"Yes, they are all merchants, local merchants, heads are much more familiar than we are, and when we went to report our accounts, we were afraid that the Marquis would find out that he didn't dare to stay longer, and we didn't go out and wander around arbitrarily."

"Also line, then you as soon as possible to send people to inquire, as for now this matter ..." Wei Yuewu voice slowed down a few points, to be finally the eyes coldly fell on the two big boss bashful face.

“Sheriff Lord, my subordinate will only follow Sheriff Lord’s orders from now on!”

“Yes, yes, it will be only the Sheriff’s orders!”

The two big shopkeepers scrambled to show their loyalty to Wei Yuewu.

“Shufei, take these ledgers back! Just stay in our Qing He courtyard!” Wei Yuewu’s eyes were pale as she said, her delicate little face was permeated with a bit of coldness as she looked at the two big shopkeepers who were stunned and frozen because of her own words, “Today’s matter will end here for now, if it makes me unsatisfied ...”

These words were not finished, but the two big shopkeepers understood it all, and busily said, “Don’t worry Sheriff Master, the little ones will definitely do what Sheriff Master commands properly, Sheriff Master just rest assured.”

They clearly know that those books are hanging over their heads a sword, if they do a little unsatisfactory, these books to the government a send, they will have to eat a lawsuit, to the power of the Marquis of Huayang, even if there is no evidence can also let themselves eat, not to mention that there is still evidence.

The two big shopkeepers will also regret to death, had known that this stunningly beautiful little county princess will be so powerful, how could they not follow Aunt Dong to the dark road again.

This Huayang Marquis House has long been not Aunt Winter’s world, their own two actually still so stupid to follow Aunt Winter so all the way down.

But a thousand gold can’t buy regret medicine, even if the two on the big shopkeeper’s heart regret to die, this will only have to be in the hands of Wei Yuewu obedient.

After making both soft and hard to make the two big shopkeepers die, Wei Yuewu waved her hand, signaling that they could leave.

The two big shopkeepers left with the previous boys in ashes.

Wei Yuewu then casually took a book from Wei Luo Wen's bookshelf and casually flipped through it, it wasn't long before Wei Luo Wen angrily came back and saw that Wei Yuewu was the only one in the room quietly reading a book, and only then did the expression on his face slightly soften.

"Dancer, where are those two dog slaves?" Wei Luo Wen calmed his face and asked gently.

"Father, Mai'er let them go back!" Wei Yuewu put down the book in her hands, stood up and rushed at Wei Lovin and blessed him with a solemn salute.

"How can you let these two dog slaves go back!" Wei Lovin thought Wei Yuewu was soft-hearted and was bullied by the two big shopkeepers, so he couldn't help but burst into a rage, "Is it because those two dog lackeys said something in flowery language?"

"Father, this matter involves Aunt Winter ... Aunt Winter served you for so many years ... and is the third sister's own mother, if it really makes a scene above the public court, it is always not good, in the future, how can the third sister still have the face to be a person!" Wei Yuewu head slightly lowered, a trace of crystalline dark light flashed at her eyes.

The words were said with great generosity, but this generosity was only said by a girl who was only fourteen years old, and coupled with the gulping statement, one could rather sense the sadness and helplessness in her words.

A kind of hopeless commiseration!

The pair of bright watery eyes slowly dropped down, like a wounded butterfly that can no longer beat its wings.

All of this was heartbreaking for Weilowen.

"Father, even if it!" The sweet and sticky voice said such a heavy topic, representing not just a concession, almost hopelessly sad, even though her head was lowered quickly, Wei Lian still saw a crystal teardrop hanging down from the corner of her eye, for Wei Yuejiao, for the sake of the entire Huayang Marquis House, her own petite daughter chose to hold back.

Wei Lovin's hand could not help but tighten his grip, with the thousands of troops in the midst of the great general, will not have half a bit of retreat, at this moment the lips shivered a bit, but do not know what to say.

Originally, he did want to do this to Wei Yuewu, the reputation of the Marquis of Huayang could not be broken, but this would really be said by his own youngest daughter, but he felt heartbroken!

He originally wanted to hold in the heart of the love of the daughter ah, but finally had to hold back for their own, had to make concessions, and in favor of their own powerlessness to do all this, some things in his sense of the heavy burden, but also the responsibility, but in his knowledge of all the time, all the responsibility will be doomed.

He can't escape this responsibility, so he can't let the reputation of the Marquis of Huayang for a hundred years be damaged, and Aunt Dong's matter can never be really publicized.

"Dancing child ... I will give you an account!" These words were dark and hoarse with guilt, his head slightly tilted over, not looking at the helplessness on his own daughter's delicate little face.

If he could choose, he would rather take Rui'er and Dancer to live a normal life, what marquis title, what burden of responsibility, he doesn't want, he just wants to live a peaceful and beautiful, ordinary life as a family ...

Chapter 594 From Yan Huaijing's Plotting

Noticing Wei Lovin's look, a hint of darkness flashed in Wei Yueyue's eyes!

Whether it was Wei Yuejiao or the child in Aunt Dong's stomach, it was the father's child!

But with today's step, not waiting for the father to say anything, they will be their own commission, retreated all the way, this moment, their own aggression, their own difficult to say, their own sadness and helplessness will become a thorn in the father's heart, a thorn that will hurt if you touch it.

Forever rooted in my father's heart!

The same is the father's daughter, Wei Yuejiao can live so wantonly, and their own first daughter to be careful at all times, even in the case of the facts are all there, the evidence is complete, but still had to step back!

In this future, even if father sees Wei Yuejiao and thinks of the child in Aunt Dong's belly, he will remember his own forbearance in this moment!

She wants to step by step force Aunt Winter to have no possibility of turning over, no matter what Aunt Winter does next, she will never turn over, since she has to be sent away, she must also be sent away immediately, and never be allowed to return to the house!

One more time, and you can crush Aunt Winter into hell for all eternity ...

When Aunt Dong has lost all her retreats and her dog jumps over the wall, the old stories of that year will also be turned out ...

"Mai'er ..." Wei Lovin's hand compressed tightly fiercely, suppressing the pain in his heart.

"Father, I know it all, I'll go back first, I'll still use those two palms for the time being, until things fade down!" Wei Yuewu softly said, before favoring Wei Lovin again.

"Good, you go back and rest first!" Looking at Wei Yuewu's gloomy appearance, Wei Lovin had a thousand words welling up in his heart for a moment, but he suppressed them, and in the end, he only left behind this faint sentence, and in the end, he only reached out and touched her hair.

Before the snow, this is not snow, but the ground has accumulated some snow, Yan Huaijing stood in the corridor, handsome as an immortal face with a hint of cold.

There was no one else around, only Lin Fang and Little Dezi following behind.

"Have you chosen a list for the Fourth Princess?" Yan Huaijing asked as his handsome eyes slanted.

"It should be almost drafted." Lin Fang replied.

"Besides Dancer, how many others are on?" Yan Huaijing lifted his steps and turned out from the corridor, heading into the snow.

The wide sleeves of his robe were raised, and the more he set off his male son as beautiful as jade.

"Honoring the orders of the World Son, all of them were sent up!" Lin Fang knew what he was asking and nodded.

"Send my gift to the Fourth Princess first!"

"Is the World Prince trying to show favor to the Fourth Princess? But County Princess Jingde's place?" Lin Fang couldn't figure out his world son's meaning for a moment, so he asked directly.

"There is no need to be in a hurry at Dancer's place, send a gift to both Jing Wenyan and Dancer when you are empty!" Yan Huaijing's lips slightly hooked, the icy color receded, and replaced with the usual warmth like jade, the handsome phoenix eyes slanting up, with a few points of charm.

"Send a copy to Eldest Miss Jing as well?" Lin Fang felt that he couldn't catch up with Shizi's thoughts for a moment.

"Of course I have to send it, isn't she going to be the Crown Princess soon? This Crown Princess position is all but won, of course I'm here to congratulate her first!" Yan Huaijing faintly said, "Don't they all think that Jing Wenyan and I have a good relationship? If it's good, then it's good! After sending Jing Wenyan, of course Dancer must also send her, after all, there are quite a few people who heard the conversation between Marquis Huayang and I, right?"

Since the words were all said and done, it didn't seem like it would be that hard to accept for him to blatantly give Wei Yuewu a gift.

False, real, real false, so many people around themselves, the more paranoid expressed concern, sometimes it may be false phase, there is Jing Wenyan this “helper” in, sometimes it is still quite good!

Lin Fang was first stunned, but then understood and laughed loudly, “Shizi, high, really high, so that they will never be able to figure out who Shizi is in love with, but no matter who it is, it’s still a piece of hope.”

“Naturally it’s all hope, and when one hope is destroyed, then the hope that remains is all the more precious!” Yan Huaijing stood still under a tree, glancing at the few leaves on the bare tree, narrowing his handsome eyes slightly.

“Have the three families been acting up lately?”

“Qi Shizi and Chu Shizi clearly pander to the Third Princess and the Fourth Princess, almost every day they run to the deep palace, the Emperor there doesn’t care, let them go to the deep palace, Lu Shizi there is not so drastic, but occasionally still go to the Third Princess, it looks like Lu Shizi is more optimistic about the Third Princess.”

Compared to Qi Yunhao and Chu Fangnan, what Yan Huaijing valued more was Lu Yeli, although Lu Di’s power was smaller than Yan Di’s, it was not to be underestimated, and Lu Yeli was more introverted than those two.

“Are you ready on Father’s side?”

“Not yet on the Duke of State’s side.” Lin Fang shook his head, his face heavy, “Shizi, if it comes to ...”

“No harm done, since they invited me here, how could I just leave.” Yan Huaijing smiled faintly before his words changed, “Why haven’t those old men in your mansion come yet?”

This was said very casually, not even half a bit of respect, but on the contrary, Lin Fang felt very relaxed when he heard it, and immediately put down the heaviness of his heart, and spread his face and smiled, “Don’t worry about your son, it should be soon, once those few old guys heard that your son was very thoughtful, they immediately put down all the things at hand.”

This matter is actually taken for granted very much, since the son of the family's status in Yan Di is superb, even in the hearts of the ministers, but also a great deal of admiration, even if only a son of the position, but can really exercise the power of the vassals.

Just the son himself handsome, never to any woman to fall in love, caused some of the courtiers in the discussion, always thinking so that the son's backyard can have a real mistress, but helpless son strong, those people also dare not say in his face, can only be behind the back of the casual discussion discussion.

Back then, when Jing Wen Yan held the reputation of the first beauty hostage and wanted to tie the knot with Yan Di, all the old ministers secretly praised it, thinking that this time the world's son would finally have a descendant.

But unexpectedly, this marriage was actually vetoed by the son, for which a few old ministers were said to have cried out in pain, saying that Yan Di would lose his heir in the future!

Which expected that at this time, would actually hear the World Son fall in love with a woman, and this woman could also be the daughter of the Lin family that was lost when she was a child, how could this not make the Lin Clan up and down the line of people excited.

A woman who could make the world's son fall in love with her, what did this represent, the meaning of this was enough to make those old men cheer up.

In Yan land, they had never seen their World Son fall for any woman, not even Jing Wenyan who was the number one beauty.

"When they enter the capital, just lead them directly to Duke Yan's residence and I'll speak to them myself." Yan Huaijing's thinned lips hooked, faintly saying.

"Would it be too eye-catching for the World Son to let them into the Duke of Yan's residence?" Lin Fang said uneasily.

"What's so striking about it, I've long since been watched by the Crown Prince here, even if I sneak in, I'll still be found out, it's better to put it under their eyes in a big way."

Yan Huaijing waved his hand and said, "Besides, what I am for was originally Miss Lin's matter, Miss Lin who is sick like this always has to have a chance to recover, and if your family doesn't send over another divine doctor who specializes in treating Mai'er, how will Mai'er's body get better!"

"What does Shizi mean is that he intends to let Miss Lin get better?" Lin Fang's eyes widened suddenly, "How could this palace let her live?"

The so-called "Miss Lin" if nothing happens, that is the main wife, then no matter which princess married in the capital, relatively speaking, the value of this greatly reduced.

If just Yan Di took the initiative to marry another lady for Yan Huaijing, the court can still have something to say, but this empress personally under the finger, this status is different high, and the royal family can not say anything.

Just ask, what princess would want another woman to be her equal!

Moreover, the princess has not married over, Yan Huaijing this will have his own wife, how to look at it is like the court hit itself in the face.

"Seiji, are you sure that the palace is still willing to marry the princess over?" Lin Fang couldn't help but follow up with another question.

"Do I want to marry the princess!" Yan Huaijing smiled lazily, "Those three places are eyeing the princess and are trying to marry her, if I have my own wife here, if I want to marry the princess again, it's a bit self-indulgent, besides, the court and the public really don't have the slightest opinion on the idea of marrying the princess to a man who has his own wife? The decency of a royal princess can't be less!"

Lin Fang this time also heard some meaning, went up two steps, "World son, that Miss Lin's safety?"

"Of course it's going to be guarded even more closely, and anyone who goes over will be closely scrutinized." Yan Huaijing's handsome eyebrows rose, his eyes deepening, "My people are not that easy to kill!"

“Yes, Seiji!”

“Now go and prepare the gifts first, give the fourth princess the thickest, as for Jing Wenyan, of course it should be flashy as well, as for Dancer, slightly reduce a portion of it but pick some fine items to put inside.” Yan Huaijing thought for a moment and added, “Pick some exquisite playthings for her that are not available in the capital.”

The exquisite artifacts brought from Yan land? Lin Fang did not understand for a moment, when they entered the capital, they knew that the capital was full of crises, where would they bring any playthings over, the world's son is not a child, how could he possibly like this kind of thing, and at that time, it was also impossible to know that they would meet the Jingde county princess, where are the so-called exquisite playthings brought from the Yan land?

Seeing his head guard froze, Yan Huaijing's clear eyes penetrated with a hint of a bright smile, “Those items I asked you to order last time, have they arrived yet?”

“Ah, there ... are, only just arrived, I haven't taken it to show it to Shizi yet!” It was only then that Lin Fang came to his senses.

“Let's put it this way, what you send to the Marquis of Huayang's residence will just be ordinary gifts, as for these exquisite small gifts, it's better for me to take them to her directly!” Yan Huaijing suddenly smiled in a meaningful way, standing still and looking at the corner pavilion in front of him, a hint of hostility flashed under his eyes.

I heard that the backyard of the Marquis of Huayang, today and something happened, that coincidentally, he sent the exquisite things, but also really must send can not be ah ...

Chapter 595 You're my lady, the only one

The night was quiet, the sky did not know when the snowflakes again, snow piece by piece from the air, drifting down, reflecting the whole world a white.

Wei Yue-mai draped long hair, quietly stood in front of the window, looking at the goose feather snow drifting outside, foreign ancestor's home in the south, in the past, rarely see the snow drifting time, can not think of the capital, from time to time, can see the scene of snow drifting.

I had gone to bed early, but suddenly I couldn't sleep at this hour!

All the doubts in her mind made her simply get up, put on a coat, and stand in front of the window to look at the drifting snow outside.

Suddenly came from the window, a soft knocking sound, Wei Yueyi dance back two steps, quickly retreated to the front of the bed, hand to their own under the pillow to feel ...

"What are you doing?" The gentle voice was surprisingly right by her ears, Wei Yuewu was startled and stunned as she looked at the extremely handsome face that appeared in front of her.

This man, he's really idle!

"What is Shizi doing here?" Wei Yuewu retracted her hand without any good humor and glared at Yan Huai Jing, this demon moved too fast, it was only a moment's time, he actually jumped into the window and closed it as well.

"Naturally, I've come to see my Dancing Child." With a flash of Yan Huaijing's wide robe, he very naturally reclined upwards towards Wei Yueyang's half-lifted quilt, and also waved at her in a gentle and elegant manner, "Come here! I have something important to tell you!"

"What is it?" Wei Yuewu believed it and moved her feet slightly.

But the next moment, the hand was pulled, and the body fell down, landing squarely in a hard embrace, with a low, magnetic laugh in his ears.

Snow-white pink face suddenly red, after all, just a young girl in the boudoir, even if again smart encounter this situation, but also a moment at a loss for words, in and out of the way.

"It's cold, you're not afraid of the cold in this body." Elegant voice as gentle as ever, Yan Huaijing lifted his hand and freely pinched her cool face, quite pleased with the embarrassment in her eyes, pulling over the half-lifted quilt, directly wrapping the two people together.

"Shizi ... what exactly is so important for you to come?" Wei Yuewu reached out and pushed him, realizing that her strength was really disproportionate compared to his, she could only raise her head helplessly and glared at him.

"Of course there is the most important thing!" Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow, faintly saying, his hand holding her soft pancreas, his other hand half ringed her slender waist, fixing her on his chest, while he leaned on the bed, his handsome eyes smiling, warm and elegant as water, only that the original posture that should have been like a full-fledged immortal, but because of such a bizarre posture, it was with a few points of enchantment.

"What is it?" Wei Yue Ming bit her lip and involuntarily lowered her head.

"After the Fourth Princess reaches maturity, the marriage will be finalized, has Dancing Child here prepared a dowry?" Yan Huaijing looked at the rather shy Wei Yuewu and asked with satisfaction.

"What does the Fourth Princess setting a marriage have to do with me preparing a dowry?" Wei Yuewu said.

"The Fourth Princess is all set to be married, the Third Princess should of course be even more so, then it will be our turn, Dancing Child must not forget that you are now a lady in name only." Yan Huaijing laughed lightly, the color of snow reflecting in from the window, as his wide long sleeves came into being, leaving behind a ground of wind and splendor.

"This is all going to ... die!" Wei Yuejiao looked at him askance and said meaningfully.

"It's all dying, isn't it still not dead? Since she's not dead now, of course she might just get better, my Yan Di's medical skills are no worse than the capital's." Yan Huaijing laughed out loud, his phoenix eyes slightly narrowed, appearing to be in an excellent mood.

“Are you saying that Yan Di ... will come to a good divine doctor?” Wei Yue Ming raised her willow eyebrows and asked in confusion.

“Yan Di will naturally have a divine doctor come over, and the medicine will depend on the exact situation!” Yan Huaijing reached out and touched Wei Yuemei’s hair that poured out like water – all over her body.

“Divine Doctor?” Wei Yuewu was bewildered for a moment, then suddenly her eyes lit up, “Is it any of the world-famous Divine Doctors?”

When she was in Jiangnan, she had already heard of a miracle doctor, in her memory, her grandfather and grandmother had been looking for this miracle doctor, it is said that in order to adjust for their own, said that their own mother’s fetus with some insufficient disease, if you can get the miracle doctor’s treatment, it will certainly be the medicine to the disease.

Wei Yue-mai herself followed her grandmother to learn medicine, for the medical skills of self-cognizance is also good, especially in pharmacology, but grandmother has always said that this is not enough, said that they will be far from being able to do, but compared to that god of the dragon see the head of the shadow of the god of the doctor, Wei Yue-mai heart owns a recognition of the god of the doctor.

Only that person then left and never came back from that trip.

But this is only a childhood memory, that person has left too far away ...

“You can find a divine doctor?” Wei Yuewu said rather doubtfully.

“Finding ... it naturally!” Yan Huaijing didn’t answer her, and only said with a faint smile, only a trace of treachery flashed in his eyes.

“The divine doctor came and then Miss Lin’s illness was cured? Will the royal family let Miss Lin live?” Wei Yuewu’s watery eyes blinked and suddenly laughed.

“My people are not something that others can just move.” Yan Huaijing laughed, his smile bright with the usual warmth and elegance, but this aura was extremely domineering.

This said Wei Yuewu couldn't help but feel a burst of shame, wanting to push him away, but helplessly, his entire body was held in his arms, so he couldn't even move.

One could only glare at him fiercely, this person seemed gentle and elegant, but his demeanor was extremely overbearing.

“Who's your man!”

“Doesn't Dancer recognize it? You can already be the lady that I officially rewarded down.” Yan Huaijing's voice was languid with a faint gentleness, extremely alluring, even with Wei Yuewu's nature of mind, she could not help but be in a trance.

But immediately sobered up anyway.

“I'm not surnamed Lin, I'm surnamed Wei, I'm Wei Yuewu!” Inexplicably a few moments of anger arose in his heart, his watery eyes flushed with a hint of coldness, but then slowly you lowered your head, his long eyelashes fluttered for a moment, and a hint of gloom flashed in the bottom of his eyes.

“My Dancer, of course, is surnamed Wei, and of course my Lady is also surnamed Wei.” Yan Huaijing's voice was soft, with a hint of accommodation.

“Isn't it Miss Lin? Isn't Miss Lin's surname Lin? As for your other wife ...,” Wei Yuewu had a few bitter smiles on her face, no matter who his main wife was, but it could never be herself.

His own status, even if he was now a county princess, was still no match for him.

There were still the Third and Fourth Princesses in the palace eyeing him, so if he didn't marry a princess, how would he get out of it.

Blinking, blinking again, mentally telling herself aloud that some of it was just a dream, in fact, now she didn't know what to do herself, whether to reach out and break the dream, or to hold on to it.

Powerlessness brought a faint bitterness to her face.

"As for my other wife, of course, it is the Jingde County Lord!" Yan Huaijing took over her unfinished words, the corners of his handsome lips hooked up slightly, his eyes were revealing a few glistening glints, "Dancing child is jealous?"

For this unenlightened little fox of his own home to finally have some reaction now, Yan Huaijing was still quite satisfied, slightly raising an eyebrow and asking with a smile.

"I ...?" Wei Yuewu didn't react for a moment, looking up at his handsome face, she suddenly had an eerie feeling, "One of your wives is Miss Lin, and your other wife is me?"

After repeating, the watery eyes suddenly burst round, staring up at Yan Huaijing in dismay, so shocked that the cherry lips were slightly open, unable to even utter a word.

Yan Huaijing quietly looked at the young girl in his arms, a ghostly silence in his eyes, as if he was the most patient hunter, waiting for his prey to step into his trap step by step.

He's in no hurry for those he's attached to ...

"No, Miss Lin is me, and County Lord Jingde is also me ..." Wei Yuewu finally reacted, her eyes staring in shock at Yan Huaijing's face that was handsome to the extreme.

"Yes, it's all you, it's never just you!" Yan Huaijing laughed, satisfied that Wei Yuewu was able to have such a reaction, reaching out to touch Gu Gu's dark hair again.

"Dancer, I'm sure I don't need to retry you once more, remember, you are my wife, the only one, there is no such thing as two proper wives!"

"But Princess ..." Looking at that gentle handsome face, Wei Yuewu couldn't help but stutter for a moment.

"No princess!" Yan Huaijing stretched out his slender fingers and gently pressed them on top of Wei Yuewu's cherry lips, softly saying.

How can there be no princess, no matter whether it is the third princess or the fourth princess, is the palace for him to prepare for the next, come to the capital for so long, Wei Yuewu also clearly know Yan Huai Jing's situation, the princess to marry things, will become the result, now do not know is the fourth princess or the third princess and their own.

Just is it possible?

The royal family won't allow that to happen.

The heart is like this, but the corners of the eyes do not know the sourness, blinking eyes, fluttered two long eyelashes, only to feel astringent at the nose.

His eyes brimming and handsome, slightly raised phoenix eyes are not much smile, but also intoxicating, not to mention that this will be wholeheartedly looking at himself, Wei Yuewu felt that he was going to fall deeply into his eyes, some things understand and do not understand is completely different.

A person who has been abandoned for a long time, neglected for a long time, suspected by many people, will gradually let his heart cold.

Robbed and killed on a snowy night, escaped from death, and from then on she was no longer the weak Wei Yuewu that she was at the beginning.

A quiet, uneventful life is shattered.

Since the moment she saw Mo Wating, her heart was cold.

Even though she had a delicate appearance, her heart had always been cold, sometimes even with hostility, and she could never get over the fact that her sister-like personal maid had died in her place.

After entering the capital is more step by step, careful planning, only step by step to today.

She had never felt that she was alone, but now there was actually someone who had no reservations in scheming for her, how could she not let her hard cold heart, start to warm up.

Reason for a moment was broken, biting his lips, and then biting his lips can not suppress the excitement in his heart, looking at Yan Huaijing opened his mouth seems to want to say something, but for a moment I feel that the heartbeat is like a drum opened his mouth ...

Chapter 596 The Night is Soft, the World's Son is Ambiguous

"But ... but the third princess and the fourth princess ..." dryly spit out but only this sentence, she is still concerned about this point.

Yan Huaijing unconsciously laughed out loud and suddenly asked, "Do you want to go see the snow?"

"Going to see the snow scene at this time?" Wei Yuewu looked out the window, at this kind of time the sky was late and snow was drifting outside, how could she see that it was not the right time to go out and enjoy the scenery.

"Go!" At Wei Yuewu's dumbfounded state, Yan Huai Jing felt amused, in this situation, those beautiful eyes were a little less cold and a little more vividly charming, the delicate corners of her lips hooked up as she leisurely said.

Then without waiting for her to speak, after releasing her, he picked up Wei Yuewu's wide cloak hanging on the screen and covered Wei Yuewu headless.

"I'm cold ..." At times like this, Wei Yuewu really doesn't want to go out, only that this word ends up in the wind.

Before she finished, she was already surrounded by the cold air, but fortunately, her whole body was held tightly in Yan Huaijing's arms, so she didn't feel too cold.

Yan Huaijing did not leave the Huayang Mansion while holding Wei Yuewu, but rather, he was right in one of the higher attics of the Huayang Mansion.

This attic is considered to be one of the highest in the entire Huayang Marquis House, but on weekdays there is no one to live in, only to say that the use of hospitality, but Wei Yuewu since the capital, we did not see this place for hospitality.

So this place has been empty.

And now Wei Yuewu was placed on a small platform protruding in front of the eaves of this empty attic, with the eaves above picking up and keeping the snow out, it was an excellent place to enjoy the snow.

But there is still a small slope inside, but the darned thing is that this son of the world actually casually put her on the outside of the slope, while he is inside, Wei Yuewu will be trembling early already lost the previous day's calm, secretly gritted his teeth, Yan Huai Jing this only a demon must be intentional.

"Shizi, I'm coming over no!" Wei Yuewu's watery eyes glared angrily at Yan Huaijing, her cherry lips biting rather aggressively.

"Come here!" Yan Huaijing held out his hand.

Wei Yuewu actually wanted to be stubborn and go up by herself, but after looking at her feet, she still didn't dare to be capricious.

Hands out.

The cloak was thrown back, and under the loose jacket, a pair of surplus white jade hands looked delicate and soft in the color of the snow.

Yan Huaijing reached out and pulled with one hand, forcefully bringing the embrace a bit, immediately pulling Wei Yuewu onto the platform, and then with a tug on the momentum, tugging Wei Yuewu couldn't stand up, so she took a seat beside him.

Wei Yuewu still wanted to struggle, but helplessly her body swayed, and she was seeing the deep darkness on the side, she was so scared that she shivered, and no longer dared to show off, and obediently relied on Yan Huai Jing's embrace, letting his useful big hands hold her slender waist.

This demon must have done it on purpose, but on the contrary, there was nothing she could do at all, if she didn't want to fall, she could only cling to him.

The young girl's soft body leaned against her arms, meek with a faint fragrance, very faint, but very fragrant, Yan Huaijing's heart inexplicably softened, no longer scaring her, holding her over, letting her whole rely on his arms.

The snow drifted past in flakes, one as big as a goose feather, and it was beautiful and quiet.

At the entire small platform, there was no other sound, only the sound of snowflakes falling down, the wind blowing, raising and falling.

Wei Yueyue Dance didn't know that her heart could actually be so serene, just enjoying the snow and just enjoying the snow.

There is no usual hooking up, nor step by step, just as in the past so many years in the grandmother's house to live, peaceful and quiet, do not have to care about someone will be backstabbing you, do not have to worry about a moment and what accidents will happen, will drag you into it, not to mention that there is no need to worry about someone who has a malicious heart towards you.

It was cold outside, but the place right next to Yan Huaijing was warm, and almost without him having to deliberately pull her closer, her petite body leaned tightly against his side.

"Isn't it beautiful?" Yan Huaijing tucked the corners of his cloak for the young girl in his arms, breaking this serenity and asking gently.

"It's beautiful!" Wei Yuewu nodded and replied softly.

"This attic is considered high in the capital!" Yan Huaijing looked at his surroundings and laughed.

"Weekdays say it's for hospitality." Wei Yuewu said carelessly.

"But it's not actually for hospitality, is it!" Yan Huaijing's narrow phoenix eyes flashed with a hint of darkness.

"No!" Wei Yuewu shook her head with certainty, such a high building is actually really quite wasteful, Wei Yuewu had also passed by this place several times before, and found that not only was it built high, but it was also good in every aspect, and once she even came up to look at it, and found that the objectber pieces inside were also exquisite.

Actually is not at all compared to the Mrs. side of the arrangement, so a place, just so empty, a real waste!

"The Marquis of Huayang residence is indeed a bit wasteful!" Yan Huaijing said if he had a point, "Your father also brought more guards than the others, far more than your second uncle who is a first-ranked officer, right!"

"Will we be seen here? Father returned with a portion of his guards." Wei Yue Ming suddenly thought of this and asked.

Father's guards are not those guards in the capital, can be after the border bloodshed over the people, than the capital of the ordinary guards powerful not just a little.

"No way!" Yan Huaijing smiled and shook his head, a hint of a ghostly aura flashing in his eyes.

"Shizi, let's go down!" Wei Yueyue Dance still didn't feel too safe.

"It's fine if you want to go back ..." Yan Huaijing reached out and pointed at his handsome face, hinting at Wei Yueyang.

Wei Yuewu first did not understand, but when she did, her face instantly turned red and she reached out to push Yan Huai Jing.

After Wubiao pushed, he realized that he was staggering and seemed to be about to fall down, and immediately pulled Yan Huaijing's sleeve with his backhand, his face immediately paling in fear.

"Heh heh heh!" Yan Huaijing laughed lowly in a good mood, pulling Wei Yuewu towards his arms and fixing her form, while a kiss gently fell on Wei Yuewu's face, saying tenderly, "Since Madam is unwilling, then for my husband's own!"

A gentle kiss landed on Wei Yuewu's face, a palpitating gentleness in its softness.

Wei Yuewu looked blankly at Yan Huai Jing almost at a loss for words, her pair of bright eyes looking more and more surly and compassionate.

"How, still want?" Yan Huaijing amusedly looked at the frozen young girl in his arms, even if it is just casually wrapped in a cloak, the young girl in his arms is also breathtakingly beautiful, the wider the cloak looks more and more like she is petite and delicate up.

Watching her wake up from her bewildered state, immediately panicking and shaking her hands about, the smile that hooked out of the corners of his handsome lips grew softer and softer, his phoenix eyes brimming.

Wei Yuewu had to admit that this Duke Yan's son in front of her was really a demonic-looking man, no wonder neither the Third Princess nor the Fourth Princess refused to let go of her hand and had to be married off to Yan Di, not to mention the power of Yan Di, but Yan Huai Jing himself was enough to provoke a war between the two princesses.

"You don't want it? Then why were you looking at me with bated breath?" Yan Huaijing cast a sidelong glance at Wei Yuewu, seeing a layer of pink color staining her jade-white face again, before he laughed.

Who was looking at him with bated breath? Wei Yuewu secretly hated that it was clearly him who was so sudden that he didn't react himself.

“Look at me again? Is this a sign that you still really want to?” Yan Huaijing’s hand tightened, as if he wanted to hold Wei Yuewu over again and kiss her, Wei Yuewu was so scared that she hurriedly lowered her head, blushing and no longer daring to look at her.

Can this demon’s skin be any thicker?

For his own little fox to be blushed up by his own words, Yan Huaijing felt more and more satisfied, and was about to speak, when he suddenly had a stern look in his eyes, and suddenly looked down.

Sensing his reaction, Wei Yueyue also listened with her side ear.

Suddenly there were low footsteps from below, and not just one, but several together by the sound of it.

How could there be someone here at this hour? Wei Yue Ming was startled and looked down with wide eyes.

A light appeared like a bean in the eye, and looking down through the gap in this platform, it was just possible to make out that bit of light.

The light was very dim, but Wei Yuewu’s eyes were used to this kind of blackness, and she was able to see the face under the light clearly at once.

His body couldn’t help but wince and tense up, a few moments of movement on his face.

It’s actually Wei Luowu! The ones following behind should be two guards!

Although Wei Luowu didn’t have as many guards as his father, he still had guards, but what was he doing here at this time? And the lights are a little too dim!

Even in the night, such a light is dim and unclear, such a light always gives a sneaky feeling, and Wei Yuewu can see clearly that Wei Luowu is using a candlestick placed here in his hand, not a lantern.

That is to say Wei Luowu came all the way over here without using a lantern, but came by himself just by the color of the night.

At this time of the day, not bringing a single lantern, only bringing two guards over, and only having a dim candlestick up here, how can you tell that there's something going on here.

"Look again!" Wei Luowu's face grimaced under the light and commanded in a low voice.

The two guards immediately responded and began to carefully search the area.

The reason why I say they are searching, because they are moving and looking at every object, and checking especially carefully, Wei Yuewu saw them to a chair, Shang touched and touched, twisted and twisted, seems to be looking for something, this kind of search is more like having a purpose.

Wei Luowu himself wasn't idle, flipping through something every now and then, his brow furrowed.

I can see that no matter whether it is two guards or Wei Luowu's action is very light, both that is to pick up the chair, put down the time are deliberately lighter means, a look know do not want others to know.

Being so sneaky even in his own home could only mean that Wei Luowu was hiding something from his father, and he wondered if this would bring any bad consequences to his father.

Wei Yuewu moved slightly in uneasiness, Yan Huai Jing's hand reached over and squeezed her delicate slender hand, signaling her to stay still for now and wait and see what happens.

"Your Honor, no!"

"My lord, my subordinates didn't find anything!" After the two guards rummaged around, they came to report to Wei Luowu in a low voice!

Chapter 597 The Truth, Mei's Real Father

Wei Luowu gaze gloomy look at the siege, and walked to a table, shook, see nothing to react, before whispering, "Go!"

"Yes!" A guard skillfully stepped forward to extinguish the candlestick, then took out another candlestick from his arms and replaced this one.

Wei Luowu looked to see that nothing was missing before turning to leave.

The two guards followed closely.

Only after the people below had left did Wei Yueyue's expression relax, "Why did you take the candlestick away?"

Looking down, Wei Yueyue asked in confusion.

"Afraid that others will find out that the candlesticks here have been used!" Yan Huaijing's lazy voice was right by her ear.

"Who would pay attention to a place where no one lives ..." This said here crunching up, Wei Yueyue looked at Yan Huaijing almost stunned, suddenly understanding!

This was to say that this place wasn't as good as it appeared to be, someone must have been keeping an eye on this side, that's why Wei Luowu was so careful, even replacing the used candlestick with a new one, just for fear that someone else would notice that he had been here.

In the Huayang Marquis' residence, if there was anyone else who would make Wei Luowu jealous, Wei Yueyue could be certain that it was her own father.

So Uncle Two meant to take the candlestick away this time because of Father?

Or perhaps Father has been keeping an eye on this place as well, both that someone has used the candlestick here, and that he there would know about it.

What an empty and abandoned building means ...

“What is he ... looking for?” Hesitating for a moment, Wei Yuewu looked at Yan Huaijing and asked in puzzlement.

“Should be looking for something he wants to know, but is not willing to let your father know!” Yan Huaijing slightly raised his phoenix eyes, his delicate eyebrows were permeated with absolute luxury, this person both climbed on people’s roofs in the middle of the night, all gave off an innate elegance and nobility, obviously what he was doing now was considered unseemly.

It had always felt that Wei Luowu was shady, and from the first time she saw him, Wei Yueyue was inexplicably wary of this second uncle.

Sure enough Wei Luowu wasn’t as convinced of his father as he clearly was!

However, Wei Yuewu has never been able to figure out that her father is also kind to the second house, even the title is insisted to be left to the second house, Wei Luowu still has what is not satisfied, not only secretly targeting her father, but also sneaky in the middle of the night to this empty and uninhabited pavilion.

The last time that Mei’er was called, Wei Yuewu could be sure that Wei Luowu was definitely up to something.

That woman called Mei’er, her real father should be Wei Luowu, that’s why Wei Luowu would apply Seven Pears on his hands beforehand, just in case of an emergency.

And the fact that he came prepared means that it was something he knew about beforehand.

On the surface it looks like Wei Fengyao made a mess, but the actual result of Li's peaceful return to the house was infinitely minimized, almost no one cared anymore if Li returned without invitation, and Wei Luowu's reaction was even stranger, he actually didn't pay any attention to Li, and that was a compromise to Li.

You can compromise on something like that?

Wei Yuewu more willing to believe that this is the result of the two sides negotiated, Li should now be in the hands of Mei's right ...

But now big brother should be checking out this Mei'er thing too!

Some things even though the past many years, but if the intention to check there are still traces, Wei Yuewu believe that Wei Ziyang hands of the strength is not small, otherwise the father will not rest assured that Wei Ziyang a person to go to the border, stand alone.

But this will Wei Luo Wu's behavior is so strange ...

"What does he want?" Wei Yueyue Dance's willow brows were tightly furrowed.

"No matter what he wants to do, he'll realize that in the end he can't do anything!" Yan Huaijing's eyes brimmed with color, but his voice was as light as ice, the corners of his thinned lips slightly changed into a sarcastic arc, Wei Luowu?

Rather really need Wei Luowu to find out something, but Wei Luowu behind that one, of course, he will not let him as he wishes ...

Back in his house, lying in the warm quilt, Wei Yuewu for a moment but could not sleep, in his mind was Wei Luo Wu's gloomy appearance.

This second uncle of his is really weird.

What was he looking for? Father has been on the border, what is he looking for, and hasn't he found it in all that time?

Or is it that this is the most recent news he's gotten?

The second house can be a real puzzling place.

Looks like, this later not only need to pay attention to Li also have to pay more attention to Wei Luowu, but now Li and Wei Luowu should no longer be a piece of iron plate, with Mei's this person in, the second house will definitely mess up ...

The second house, Li's yard.

The courtyard was quiet, but Li was still awake, sitting grimly under the lamp.

This courtyard was still her previous courtyard, and the people in the courtyard were still her old people, basically there was nothing to be uncomfortable with, and she had been in charge of the inner courtyard for so many years, and there were quite a few arrangements for each place in the Huayang Marquis' residence.

"Madam, you should sleep first!" Sister Xu, who had previously followed Wei Yan and had now become Li's sidekick, lowered her voice and advised.

"I can't believe that bitch is there again? He is planning to not see me for the rest of his life!" Li gritted her teeth and hated it, a few moments of madness flashing in her eyes.

This said Sister Xu is not very good to pick up, only to dryly laugh a couple of times, "Second madam, the second master there this is still care about ..."

"Care? What do you care about? He broke my leg without asking me, and didn't allow me to return to the mansion, letting me live in my own mother's house for no reason, how else does he want to torture me! Now that little girl is in my hands, if he still wants that little girl to recognize her ancestor, he has to listen to me!"

Li clenched her teeth and said, her face, so thin that you could almost see the bones, carried a few scowls.

“But ... but, Second Mistress, the Second Master doesn’t necessarily care!” Sister Xu reminded Li, “Otherwise for so many years, the Second Master wouldn’t have just let her be out there, it’s always the Second Master’s blood and blood, just straying out there, especially in that kind of place, it’s also really not nice to hear!”

“Hehe, that’s because he doesn’t know, this daughter of his is now the new favorite of the Prince of Nan’an, for this new favorite, the Prince of Nan’an even entrusted Yao’er to bring a message over.” Li’s sneer, “Another spoiled concubine and destroy his wife’s wimpy goods, the dowager lady there still thought that she picked up a bargain, look at this has not yet gone in, now he is with a greenhouse girl, long ago forgot Wei Qiu Ju that bitchy girl.”

Just like Wei Fengyao, Li now hated Wei Qiu Ju to the bone.

All the cause is almost because of Wei Qiu Ju, of course if it is not Wei Yuewu that bitchy girl, this matter will not come to this point, think of their proudest daughter now become the outcasts in the Nan An Wang Fu, Li’s hate to bite her teeth and cackle, she will let those who owe them mother and daughter, one by one to pay back the debt.

“Second Mistress, I’m afraid it’s not good for you to go against the Second Master like this, right?” Sister Xu whispered.

“Not good? All listen to him and how, look at him to harm me into this way, actually also ruthless folded my legs, so many years to report husband and wife, I so hard work for him to hold the family, the last get is actually such an end, that is not as good as early on the idea, without him, I still have a son, and daughters, I can still become the dowager wife of the Marquis of Huayang House.”

Lee looked at the air in the doorway with a grim look in her eyes, a touch of madness in her eyes.

“But ... now the Second Master has gone to the new Aunt Luo ...” Sister Xu sighed in her heart, this state of the Second Mistress now happens from time to time, that kind of look with a few crazy eyes, even the people following her were scared in their hearts and didn’t dare to come over to her.

"Tomorrow, I'll go and meet that bitch, I don't know where the bitch came from, but she actually took advantage of my absence to bait the Second Master." Li said grimly.

"Second Mistress, it's better not to, we've only just returned to the mansion, we have to wait for things to settle down a bit before you can rectify the affairs of the second house."

Sister Xu advised.

"What don't you want, doesn't he not like me? But now I have that bitch in my hands, can he really break up with me? Oh, I'm not relying on him now, what else can he do with me! I don't believe he really has the face to bring this out, capable of pulling a cuckold on his own head, but has no way to find out the truth!"

Li's disdainfully skimmed her mouth, because of her thinness, her eyes took on a triangular look, more like hidden vipers, looking at the side of Sister Xu also could not help but be frightened.

The Second Mistress in front of her was no longer the Second Mistress of the past.

"Second Mistress ... you are going to go to that new Aunt Luo tomorrow?" Looking at Li's expression, Sister Xu helplessly said, "It's always better to speak kindly first, and when that Aunt Luo is disrespectful to Madam, it's only appropriate to take action."

"She's bound to be rude to me." Li snorted coldly.

"Then ... what about the eldest young lady's side?" Seeing Li's face full of obstinacy, Sister Xu could only change the topic.

"Feng Yao is also really useless, not in the same mansion, actually also let that bitchy girl backstabbing, she is the hallowed Nan'an Wang Shizi Consort, there is such an identity, coupled with the backing of the Marquis of Huayang, anyone can not be belittled to go, actually now fall to this point."

"But ... but what are we going to do now?" Sister Xu asked.

“What to do, let her even if she dies, also have to die in the position of Nan’an Wang Shizi consort, those women are afraid of what, is not a greenhouse bitch got Nan’an Wang Shizi’s heart? Let her firmly grasp this side, that bitchy girl, I will return to her, control this bitchy girl, is equal to control the South An Wang Shi, this point of reason she will not not understand it!”

Lee sneered.

“Then ... what does the second madam mean, is that she wants to send that girl back to the Nan’an royal family?” Sister Xu asked tentatively.

“Send ... why not, there is such a person in, Yao’er can be used, and he will not kill me painfully!” Li’s smugly said, but then the corner of her eye was stern, the smile in the corner of her eye was grim, “As for that Aunt Luo, tomorrow let her come to see me, I’ve been back for two days, she actually dared to silhouette and not see it, it’s really unbridled!”

“Yes, ma’am, old slave understands!” Sister Xu carefully replied, “The old slave will go and speak to Missy’s people!”

The second lady forgot, she did not forget, Missy’s people are still waiting outside it, Missy is now in the South An Wang Fu’s situation is not very good indeed, but look at the lady’s this look, actually did not care much about the look.

This state of affairs is, in fact, extremely abnormal!

Tomorrow looks like another big mess ...

Chapter 598 The Incense Burner and Incense Brought Back by the Mo Mansion

“What, there’s a fight over at the second house?” Wei Yuewu put down the bowl in her hand, took the handkerchief handed over by Shu Fei, wiped her hands, and faintly said.

“Yes, I heard that the beating was so severe that even the baby in her belly was lost, the Dowager Lady was furious and had Nanny Hong bring someone to take the Second Lady there!”

“A child in the belly?” Wei Yuewu frowned, she really hadn’t heard that the Aunt Luo sent by Mo Huating was pregnant with a child.

The dowager lady was extremely attached to the heir at the time of the house, and if news did come out, she would certainly celebrate.

But Wei Yuewu hadn’t heard of it, and it was obvious that this Aunt Luo was hiding it from everyone.

This Aunt Luo was just an ordinary aunt to the rest of the Huayang Marquis Residence, but Wei Yuewu knew that Aunt Luo had a secret, a secret that concerned Wei Luowu and Mo Huating, or the truth that Mo Huating had gone out of his way to take his own life in the first place, and it was here.

“Yes, I heard that the dowager lady was furious and almost smashed a teacup onto the second madam, and then it was only when the second master went over that things were calmed down.” Golden Bell also said.

Happened such a big thing, the house in the end someone is inquiring, the two maids went out a little walk, they inquired about a lot of news.

“Second Uncle went to help Li out?” Wei Yue Ma raised her eyebrows, but she wasn’t too surprised.

She had thought a lot about it yesterday before she finally drifted off to sleep, and had thought long and hard about the possibility.

Li was able to come back, even though she had some relationship with Wei Fengyao, she was equally inextricably linked to Wei Luowu, and this relationship appeared to be even more secure because Mei’er had fallen into Li’s hands.

The reason why Li dared to do so was of course because she had such a Mei’er in her hands.

A large part of the fact that Wei Luowu actually put up with a cuckold on his head, and the loss of his heir, was certainly due to that, right?

A Mei'er can actually hold Wei Luowu, in fact, it is also from another aspect to say that Ming Mei'er is Wei Luowu's daughter.

"Yes, do not know how the second master is thinking, actually so gently let the second lady through the door, I heard that Aunt Luo over there is still making a fuss to die, and later or the second master to persuade." Shu Fei puzzled road, how to see how this matter can not be good, but in the end the second master but the whole time on the side of the second lady, this is really let a few maids can not figure out.

"There is a handle on Li's hand, what else can be done!" Wei Yuewu smiled coldly, for the second house's self chaos is still very optimistic, no matter what Wei Luowu wants to do, it is bound to be unfavorable to his father, now that his own inner courtyard is in chaos first, he is bound to not have much energy to take care of his father's affairs again.

"Let's go, let's go see Aunt Luo!" Wei Yuewu stood up.

"County Lord, what is your status, what is her status, how do you need to go see her!" Shufei was startled and busied himself with stepping forward to block the way.

"No matter, always she now lost the heir, heart sad, I am in this Huayang Marquis House, say what identity not identity,." Wei Yuewu cherry lips hooked up a touch of mocking smile, Hua Yang Marquis House up and down, just did not take their own this county master's name seriously over, for the dowager lady, this glory is just a momentary, where is it compared to Wei Qiufu kind of future is likely to bring a great deal of high position identity.

Besides, she had reasons why she had to go.

Aunt Luo conceiving a child is a real surprise, how did Aunt Luo conceive an heir? If Aunt Luo was really Mo Huating's person, this heir should not have been conceived!

"Yes, County Master, slave girl will accompany you!" Golden Bell also saw something and took the initiative to ask for help.

"Jinling doesn't need to go, you place a posting for me to the several misses in the house, just say that I'm going to organize a flower party and invite the several misses in the house to get together, mainly to enjoy the jeweled flower pot that the dowager madam rewarded me with, and I'll just bring Shufei over to see Aunt Luo!" Wei Yuewu shook her head and

"That pot of jeweled flowers still needs to invite the lady of the house to enjoy it? Is Third Miss's side invited?" Golden Bell asked.

"Please, if she's willing to come, of course she's invited, even Li Yue'er is invited as well." Wei Yuewu leisurely said.

"Li Yue'er is also invited?" The two maids froze, please Wei Yuejiao is willing, are the House of the Miss, invited others, and how and how not to invite Wei Yuejiao, but this Li Yue'er not only can not hit the pole, but also and the home county master has a grudge, this will be although it is self-inflicted, but this heart may not how to hate the county master it.

"Of course we have to invite, one is hate, two are also hate, then we don't have to care!" Wei Yuewu lazily said, she really wasn't afraid of them hating, two people would not only hate her, but also hate to tear each other apart, right?

Hearing that the Imperial Doctor in the palace had indicated Wei Yuejiao's injuries, there was still some hope, but Li Yue'er had no hope at all, after all, the whole face had been pierced by a sharp tree, and wanting to be complete as one again was not an easy task.

And compared to Wei Yuejiao's face just a claw mark, even though it was a little deeper, but it was better because the number was small, only one, much better to heal.

Li Yue'er is bound to destroy the situation, Wei Yuejiao but there is a possibility that anyone in Li Yue'er's situation will not be calm, this is only so calm, I'm afraid, or because the wife of the people to go to the Li family to say pro.

Although there is no match for Wei Ziyang, but can also be matched with other children of the Marquis of Huayang, the Li family will no longer say anything, but the Li family has no idea, does not mean that Li Yue'er has no ...

"Yes, slave girl understands!" Jinling reacted the fastest, immediately understood, Shu Fei heard her say so, also vaguely feel that his own master has a plan, then also no longer say anything.

The courtyard that Aunt Luo now lived in was considered one of the few good courtyards in the mansion, and from the outside, Aunt Dong's courtyard was no match for it.

But an aunt, this courtyard is actually not much worse than Li's.

Only when he reached the door of the courtyard, he heard the sound of crying and chaos in the courtyard.

"Auntie, Auntie, you can think better of your body, take care of yourself!"

"Auntie, think about it, the Second Master will definitely be on your side." ...

With the sounds of chaos inside, Wei Yuewu led Shu Fei into the courtyard and found that the courtyard was indeed in chaos.

Among the cloaked hair should be the aunt Luo, just in the past beautiful face, this will not only pale without a trace of blood, and also struggled out, seems to want to hit the door at the pillar.

The large group of maids and grannies around her hurriedly pulled her, one by one, to persuade her.

Just now, the second master has already ordered, if something really happened, the maids and mothers-in-law in this yard can't eat and all go away.

"You guys better let me go! How can I ... I live ..." Aunt Luo's face was full of tears, her hands dancing frantically, trying to break away from the crowd, while she cried out shrilly, "My child, my child ..."

"Aunt Luo! Our county princess has come to see you!" Shu Fei got a sign from Wei Yuewu and took two steps forward and said loudly.

For a moment all the people's gazes turned over, even Aunt Luo froze and looked at Wei Yuewu, this was the first time Wei Yuewu had gone up to Aunt Luo's courtyard door.

The current Wei Yuewu is not the time when she only entered the house, everyone knows that she is not only the Empress Dowager's own county princess, but also the Marquis's most caring daughter.

"Aunt Luo is not feeling well, why are you still outside, why don't you help her in to rest." Wei Yue Ming faintly ordered.

"Yes, yes, the slave girls will immediately help Aunt Luo in to rest." Several resourceful maids and grannies immediately answered.

Looking at Wei Yuewu, Aunt Luo this time but didn't make a scene, allowing the crowd to half-help the person inside and place her on the bed.

Wei Yue Ma followed and frowned as she looked at the messy house.

"Don't clean up this place yet, how can you let Aunt Luo rest with such a mess." Shu Fei said with a cold snort.

For Wei Yuewu side of the words of the big girl ring, no one dares to slow down, immediately both over many maids, grannies, seven hands and feet on the house knocked down, as well as smashed things to clean up.

The incense burner from earlier was also knocked over on the floor, and a maid was cleaning it up.

Wei Yuewu walked over slowly, looked sideways at the incense burner on the ground, before Aunt Luo must have gone through some venting, struggling, these things fell all over the ground, but this incense

burner is still relatively firm, actually just slightly concave a little, pick it up, light up the incense, it actually can still be used.

But the incense inside fell into pieces.

The maid picked it up and took out a piece of incense from one side of the drawer, lit it up and inserted it into the incense burner, and at once the curling fragrance dispersed, carrying some sense of meditation and tranquility.

If it wasn't for a small hint of odor between the nostrils, even Wei Yuewu felt that this incense was a fine delicacy.

"This incense burner is not bad, it's actually so sturdy!" Wei Yuewu looked at the incense burner and appreciated it.

Aunt Luo would have regained her composure, leaning back on the bed, although her face was still pale, she could see that her expression was much calmer than just now, but she still had a gloomy look on her face.

"This is the incense burner I brought from my mother's house, but I've made the Sheriff make fun of it!"

"How can I make fun, I haven't seen such a sturdy incense burner, if I have the opportunity in the future, I'll have to ask Aunt Luo to help me find one like this as well!" Wei Yuewu laughed slightly, her gaze then shifted to the clear incense that was inserted on it.

"This incense is not bad, yet it is different from the one I usually use, and I don't know where Aunt Luo found this incense?" Wei Yuewu had a smile on her face and said gently.

"This incense was also brought from my mother's family, but there is not much left now, if the county princess likes it, take a packet of it!" Aunt Luo coughed lowly while ordering the maid who inserted the incense, but fetched it for Wei Yuewu.

The maiden led the order and took out a packet of incense from one of the bottom drawers and respectfully handed it to Shufei.

“Then thank you Aunt Luo, this flavor is something I really feel like!” Wei Yuewu nodded and smiled at Aunt Luo, and Shu Fei then obediently took it.

I have long known that Mo Huating will not let himself sent over to the people, really stand on the side of Wei Luowu, right, this about the heir is the most important part of the woman ...

“Sheriff’s Mistress is polite!” Aunt Luo shook her head feebly and smiled bitterly, while asking her maid to bring a chair over and invite Wei Yuewu to sit.

“Aunt Luo was rude to Second Aunt today ?” Wei Yuewu was not polite and spoke bluntly after sitting down.

“How could I possibly be rude to the second madam, I’m just a small concubine, how could I possibly do anything to the second master’s main wife, second madam ... second madam ...” Aunt Luo’s eyes revealed a hateful look in her eyes, her fingers gripping the corner of the quilt tightly and kneading it into a ball.

Looking at Aunt Luo’s tightly gripping the corner of the quilt with her finger bones showing white, a hint of darkness flashed in Wei Yuewu’s eyes before she slowly raised her head and said, “Does Aunt Luo want to know the truth?”

Chapter 599 Stimulated, Aunt Luo’s Rage

“What truth?” Aunt Luo looked at Wei Yuewu warily.

She did not feel that Wei Yuewu would say anything true to herself, to the Marquis of Huayang also had a period of time, she also clearly knew that the little county princess in front of her, can really not be an ordinary ordinary girl, but see her from the identity of an abandoned girl, to the current Marquis of Huayang’s most noble young lady, this is not simple.

The Marquis repeatedly urged himself to be careful of this Sixth Miss.

“The truth is that the second madam is afraid that she can’t tolerate you, Aunt Luo had better make plans early!” Wei Yue Ming faintly said.

The sweet voice said such blunt words, even if Aunt Luo was prepared in her heart, she was shocked and her face tightened, subconsciously looking at Wei Yuewu.

But she saw Wei Yuewu’s pair of watery eyes with a faint detached coldness, looking at her without flickering or avoiding, that kind of direct gaze made her involuntarily lower her head, not daring to look at those eyes that seemed to penetrate the heart.

The heart couldn’t help but jolt.

This Jingde county princess almost not come to the second house, and Aunt Luo is not in charge of the affairs of the house, so basically the two people are not quite able to run into each other, that is, occasionally encountered, but also just far from a glance, and not so penetrating to the eyes.

“I ... I still have the Second Master, and the Second Master said that he will punish the Second Lady.” The hint of faint mockery in those penetrating watery eyes made Aunt Luo involuntarily say what Wei Luowu had told her.

“So what? I heard that second uncle even went to plead for second aunt, even the dowager lady wanted to chastise second aunt, but second uncle was firmly on her side, do you think you really matter, Aunt Luo?”

Wei Yuewu looked at Aunt Luo and a faint smile slowly bloomed on her face.

This news Aunt Luo side although passed over, but no one dares to tell the death seeking Aunt Luo, should be this Aunt Luo does not know, this will hear, suddenly sat up, both eyes round, face is not a trace of blood, body shaking.

The maid who was following her was busy reaching out to support her, saying anxiously, "Auntie, Auntie, are you alright, don't scare the slave girl!"

If this were to really go wrong, none of the maids around her could afford to take the blame.

"You all go down!" Aunt Luo finally breathed a sigh of relief and waved her hand at the people in the room, the two maids who served her closely, looked at each other and hesitated.

"Go down!" Aunt Luo suddenly snapped.

"Yes!" This time the two maids no longer dared to hesitate and scrambled out of the inner room.

"Sheriff-mistress, is this true?" Only after everyone else in the room had gone out did Aunt Luo raise her head and look at Wei Yuewu and whisper.

"Naturally it's true, Aunt Luo if you don't believe me you can send someone to inquire right away, this will be the whole residence underlings or all know about it!"

Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and said with a calm intent.

Aunt Luo's face was green for a while, red for a while up, she clearly knew that she was beaten by Li's even the child also dropped, if Wei Luowu like this are not on their side, this future their position in the house will be lower and lower, and Li's will be more unscrupulous to deal with themselves.

Out of such a big thing, Wei Luowu actually did not stand on his side, actually stood on Li's side, the child that had only just taken shape in her stomach, her hand gently stroked her stomach, and a hint of stern hatred flashed out of the corner of her eye.

Her child, so in vain, Li's not only okay, the second master even went to protect her, this let Aunt Luo how to bear it.

Teeth tightly bit into the corner of the lips, the second master had repeatedly said before that he would avenge himself and would let Li suffer retribution, but now he was helping Li speak, which made her how not to hate.

Although she is because for Mo Huating message only into the Huayang Marquis, but follow Wei Luowu so long, but also early themselves as Wei Luowu's people, weekdays Wei Luowu also not less in front of her to say some sweet words, to now realize, actually everything is false.

"Aunt Luo this house incense is very good, women often sniff this incense, will make their own body vaguely have this foreign fragrance out, extremely tempting, but ..." Wei Yuewu suddenly words turn.

"But what?" Aunt Luo's mind this time was almost entirely pulled over by Wei Yuewu.

"But this incense used for a long time is bad for the body and hinders the heir." Wei Yuewu himself interjected.

Aunt Luo's eyes leaped wide and asked in a trembling voice, "No ... can't you get pregnant?"

"It's not that you can't get pregnant, but it's more difficult to get pregnant, and even if you do get pregnant, it's extremely easy to lose." Wei Yuewu looked at Aunt Luo's face and blinked her eyes and said.

"Will ... it fall off easily?" Aunt Luo's voice drifted, almost mumbling.

"Yes, if Aunt Luo doesn't believe me, she can have Dr. Ming come over to take a look, hasn't Aunt Luo ever invited Dr. Ming over before?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and asked.

"There are not many of these incenses, and they tend to be used only when the Second Master comes, while I rarely use them on weekdays." Aunt Luo tightly compiled the corner of the quilt in her hand, her long fingernails couldn't control themselves from digging into her own hand, and she trembled.

No wonder they have not been pregnant for so long, no wonder they just found out last time, no wonder this time Li let someone hit himself, he did not keep, originally thought all their carelessness, but it turned out ... the original problem in these incense, these incense can be all the marquis to give.

He said that the second master likes this kind of incense the most, and when the second master comes over and lights it, he is bound to like it.

And every now and then, he himself would light one when the second master came over.

“Aunt Luo, I see that you look very familiar, and it’s kind of like having a few eyeballs, so I’m telling you the words, if you don’t believe me, you can go and ask for clarification in private.” Wei Yuewu stood up and looked at Aunt Luo whose face changed dramatically, “Auntie but do you feel that you have paid a piece of your loyalty wrongly?”

“What ... what?” Aunt Luo looked up with difficulty, her heart beating wildly.

“Aunt Luo is not willing to say even if, just hope that the next Aunt Luo can live a good life, don’t go hard with the second aunt, without the support of the second uncle, you can’t touch the second aunt, this house is full of slaves who look at the people under the dish, such a thing, the second uncle didn’t speak up for you, then in the future there is still something that the second aunt can’t do!”

Wei Yuewu continued, then without waiting for Aunt Luo to say anything, she added, “Aunt Luo, I still have things to do, so I’ll leave first!”

Finished, also do not say anything more with Aunt Luo, raised his steps to go out, bait she has put down ...

Her footsteps had only reached the door of the house when she heard a violent sound behind her, her feet slightly paused, but she didn’t turn around, still raising her steps to go out.

Although Shu Fei was full of doubts, he still followed closely.

Hearing the loud noise in the house, the two maids guarding the door suddenly and hurriedly ran in, and seeing even a person with a quilt fell under the bed Aunt Luo could not help but loudly exclaimed, "Aunt, Aunt, what's wrong with you, what are you going to do, this will still have a child in the future, didn't the second master say that, so that you can properly recuperate, and that everything will be fine in the future."

"Bring me that incense!" Aunt Luo's eyes looked straight at the drawer not far away and said in a cold voice.

"Yes, slave girl will go get it right away!" A maid jumped at her straight gaze and hurried over to pick up a handful of incense from the drawer.

Incense in fact there is a drawer, placed in the bottom of that inside the frame, originally there are several frames, but with the use of less, because this is from the Marquis of Jingyuan House brought over the incense, Aunt Luo with or very heartbreaking, although the marquis said at the time that if the incense is gone, you can send someone to the marquis to get.

But Aunt Luo thought that she would not trouble the Marquis if she could not trouble him with such a small matter.

She is just a maid ring origin, and still follow the marquis cousin of a maid ring, because of the outstanding appearance, has been Chen Niansan dislike, although bear the name of the big maid ring, but not close to the cousin of Miss Chen Niansan's side, but also because of Chen Niansan on her not cold and warm, and even those a second, third-class maid ring also did not take her as a matter of fact.

Her days around Chen Nianshan were extremely bad.

For Marquis Jingyuan Mo Huating, as a young woman, she certainly had thoughts, but she knew that it was impossible for her to be worthy of Marquis Jingyuan with such a status, so she just watched from afar every time.

But Mo Huating singled her out, stating that he would send her to the Marquis of Huayang to help pass on some things, and gently told her that if she didn't want to be in the Marquis of Huayang anymore in the future, she could still go back to the Marquis of Jingyuan, and that he wouldn't treat her poorly, nor would he look down on her.

The perfect master in her own mind actually said such words to her, which made Aunt Luo excited, and immediately said that she would die by all means for Mo Huating.

So a small sedan chair, with someone else's name on it, was sent into the Huayang Marquis' residence and became Wei Luowu's new favorite.

Even though she was now completely Wei Luowu's person, she still harbored a good hope for Mo Huating, but now Wei Luowu told her that Mo Huating had actually mixed other things in her incense, which made Aunt Luo's heart how to bear it.

Taking the incense the maid brought over, she twisted it off viciously.

"Auntie, Auntie, what are you doing, this is your favorite incense!" As soon as the maid saw that it was bad, she wanted to snatch the incense from Aunt Luo's hand, but Aunt Luo's hand twisted into the maid's hand fiercely, just not letting her take the incense away.

The maid's hand ached and she hurriedly let go, and Aunt Luo poked the incense in her hand at the ground as if she were crazy.

The two maids took a look at this if all broken into ash ah, rushed over to snatch, "Aunt, you wake up, this is you and the second master's favorite incense ah, the second master also said that this incense is good, if let him know, you so spoiled this incense, but not with you angry ah!"

"Angry, he has been so angry for a long time, why isn't he angry, the child is gone, why isn't he angry!" Aunt Luo was cloaked, like a madman, screaming while grabbing the incense from the maid's hands, a wave of icy hatred made her almost mad.

"Didn't that woman give him a green hat? How come he's still on her side now, does he feel extremely comfortable wearing this green hat and doesn't want to take it off ... heh ... ha, ha, ha, and actually goes to intercede for her, ha ha ha!" Aunt Luo hissed and shouted.

Several maids and grannies in the courtyard were scared and looked at each other when they heard this, Aunt Luo's words had something in them, and this meaning was not something that a few of their subordinates should be listening to.

The courtyard door suddenly opened, and Wei Luowu strided in with a gloomy face!

Chapter 600 The Unused Flying Cloud Building

"Shut up!" As soon as Wei Luowu entered the door and saw the almost sort of crazy Aunt Luo, he frowned and snapped, a storm of thunder brewing on his face.

"Master, am I wrong? Isn't she just putting a green hat on you, she ..." Aunt Luo raised her head and looked at Wei Luowu, saying with hatred.

"Pah" a heavy slap, hit her on the ground straight back, and then hit the edge of the bed, Aunt Luo can not help but yelp in pain.

"Do you want to die!" Wei Luowu took a step forward, pulling Aunt Luo's collar, the corners of his eyes shadowy.

Aunt Luo truly experienced the killing intent in Wei Luowu's eyes, shivered and immediately came to her senses, her hands covered her face as the tears fell, but she no longer dared to talk nonsense, and only lowered her head and cried.

"My Child, My Child ..."

She just sat there on her knees with her hair spread out, her face swollen from crying, and this time her forehead hit the edge of the bed on one side, and a red bag swelled out, it was a mess any way you look at it.

Coupled with the tears that kept falling down, it became more and more pitiful.

Aunt Luo originally long good, otherwise at first in Jing'an Hou will not be ostracized, this will be such a look, even if Wei Luowu full of fire also can not help but soften and down.

With a wave of his hand, everyone else in the room retreated.

Wei Luowu reached out and picked Aunt Luo up and put her on the bed, although her face was still gloomy, but her expression was slightly slower between them, "I told you about the child, I will avenge you in the future, but not now!"

This thing to say he also feel stifled, his heir was originally thin, the only one and has not been in their own side, and Wei Ziyang before the relationship is not even as much as the relationship between Wei Ziyang and Wei Luowen, so in the heart, Wei Luowu has always wanted to really belong to their own son.

But it turned out that later on, Li gave him daughters.

After the last incident, he later looked for the palace eunuchs to help regulate, other doctors said that he is basically incurable, but the palace has a specialization in this area of the eunuchs, but let him eat first to see, not necessarily can be done, but there is always some hope it.

Wei Luowu here so every day with medication, Aunt Luo's this pregnancy, is really to give him too many surprises, but this will actually be Li's whole lost, how not heartbroken, not angry.

But even if he was angry again, he also knew that it was not appropriate to be angry with Li at this time.

A reckoning in his youth, that woman was also sent away by Mrs. Tai afterwards, Wei Luowu never took it seriously, and later actually heard that the woman was pregnant when she left the house.

But Wei Luowu didn't feel that the child was his own.

I'm not sure about Wei Luowu's place, but Wei Luowu's place is really having an affair with that woman, who knows who this is.

After that, the woman was ignored.

But it was unexpected that his eldest daughter had actually found this woman, and had let her into the Nan'an King's residence, and now she was even letting her hook up with the Nan'an King's son.

From the fact that Prince Nan'an was repeatedly willing to beg himself to send the person back, he knew that Mei'er's position in Prince Nan'an's heart was not small.

If he could utilize Mei'er and pull the Prince of Nan'an in, it would be an advantageous thing for him.

In the past, he could still rely on Wei Fengyao, but now it was obvious that Wei Fengyao couldn't be relied on anymore, and the appearance of a Mei'er at this time was just too good to be true.

When Wei Fengyao sent Mei'er into the mansion, she also sent someone to inform Wei Luowu that there was such a person, who should be the eldest uncle's daughter, and was prepared to let her make a big fuss, so that Wei Luowu would help take care of her more at that time.

Wei Luowu knew the news was bad, and back then, he didn't have a clue, so he applied the Seven Pears on his own hand to stop the blood from fusing together.

In the end, neither the oldest nor the third, a result that both surprised Wei Luowu and seemed to be expected.

However, he did not expect Li's will suddenly appear, and also quickly Mei's control in the hands, directly sent back to the Li residence, so that he momentarily less coping method, can only look at Li's entrance to the room.

And now it was even more stifling to watch this woman who had made herself a cuckold sit in the position of the rightful wife and lost her heir as well.

He had to endure it, and he was going to claim Mei'er from Li's hands.

Since Mei'er was his own daughter, she should be better controlled, and the Nan'an Wangfu was a force he had to pull together.

"Master, our child ... our child ... The servant girl heard the lady's summons and went over, which expected her to play on the excuse and have someone chastise the servant girl, saying that the servant girl didn't know the rulesMaster, our child is gone!" Aunt Luo pulled Wei Luowu's sleeve and cried bitterly.

A look of sadness.

"Master, originally in a few months, our child will be born, then master can have a new heir again, but ... but now there is no more, there is nothing, the servant girl is sorry for master, the servant girl did not protect this child."

Aunt Luo is undoubtedly smart, this will mouth to pull things towards themselves, and then not mention Li's minute, but let Wei Luowu face more and more ease down.

Speaking of which, Aunt Luo is indeed innocent as well, this matter is all caused by this poisonous woman Li.

She had drugged herself in the beginning, and now she had actually harmed the heir that she had managed to get with great difficulty, how could this not make Wei Luowu hate to tear this lowly woman apart.

But no, this woman has not only Mei'er in her hands, but also some secrets of her own.

For the time being, he couldn't move her himself, and even went to the Dowager Lady's place specifically to plead for her, the suffocation in this made Wei Luowu hate to directly kill that woman.

"Don't you cry, there will be times in the future when this bitchy woman cries!" Wei Luowu said in a low voice to pacify Aunt Luo.

To be all things all pinch in their own hands, they absolutely will not spare this bitch woman, actually dare to give themselves a cuckold, and also blackmail their own, this woman will not want to live.

“Master ... Master ...,” Aunt Luo cried out.

This will have no vicious curses, only heartbreaking cries, Wei Luowu sat down and held Aunt Luo in his arms for a long time before Aunt Luo’s whimpering lowered.

Wei Lovin carried the half-dazed Aunt Luo to lie down, covered her with a quilt, stood in front of the bed and looked at her fixedly, the corners of his eyes unconsciously tightly wrinkled, only half a minute later did he turn around and stride outside.

The maids and grannies outside the door all lowered their heads, not even daring to breathe more.

Inside the house, hearing Wei Luowu’s footsteps leave, Aunt Luo’s tightly closed eyes leapt open, her gaze looking straight at the roof, a hint of hatred flashing out of the corner of her red and swollen eyes.

Her baby, no matter what, will not be lost for nothing.

As for Jingyuan Hou there, she is no longer as stupid as before, or if there is no those incense, her own child can be preserved ...

Wei Yuewu came out from Aunt Luo’s place and didn’t go back to Qing He Yuan, but took Shu Fei to wander around the garden, and from afar, she saw the high attic building called “Flying Cloud Building”.

The loft is positioned in the garden, with one side close to the outer courtyard wall.

Before we got closer, we saw this one, which was actually much higher than the others.

Wei Yuewu before just gently swept a glance, but now have to look squarely up, this a tall building in fact really with the overall pattern of the Marquis of Huayang has too many different, light this bright

appearance, a closer look down the outside carvings are also exquisite, even after many years, but still can see than the general more gorgeous.

Standing in the flying clouds downstairs, from the bottom to look up, found that this flying clouds building although also only three floors, but each layer is much higher than an ordinary layer, yesterday in the dark, followed Yan Huaijing over is not found anything, this will be a fine look, more can be found inside the different general.

Such a building but has been empty, back to the capital for so long, and have not seen the House move once, but everything here, from the outside still looks very neat, represents the House did not people forget this place.

Neither forgotten, but kept vacant, for what?

New Year's Eve night fire feast, here in fact can also be seen, although the distance is slightly far away, but standing on this, should also be able to see clearly, some of the House is not outside the booking of private rooms, but in the House of the highest pavilion to eat to enjoy the fireworks.

Since there is such a building in the mansion and it is unused, the straight line distance of the Marquis of Huayang's mansion from the palace is not far, the reason why it is far is because it is necessary to make a detour to the palace.

With such a good place, why have you been putting it away and not using it, and what was Wei Luowu looking for in it last night.

All sorts of doubts, as the building becomes more and more suspect ...

"Go, go in and take a look!" Wei Yuewu raised her steps and walked inside, while Shufei nodded and followed.

Flying Cloud Building is actually not a separate building, to enter a vacant courtyard first, turned to the door, then was stopped by the granny guarding the door.

“Sheriff Master!” The granny bowed respectfully.

Wei Yuewu stood still, looked at the Flying Cloud Building in front of her, and raised her head.

“Does the Sheriff want to go to the top of the building to take a look?” The granny asked knowingly.

Wei Yuewu nodded.

“This ... Sheriff, has the Dowager Lady agreed?” The granny’s face collapsed in embarrassment.

“You still have to ask grandmother about this?” It was the first time Wei Yue Ming came in and hadn’t heard of this rule.

“The dowager lady doesn’t allow people to just enter this place, it’s for entertaining noble guests, and I’m afraid that people from the house will go in and damage it, so whoever wants to go in has to get the dowager lady’s permission.”

The granny didn’t want to make things difficult for Wei Yue Ma, but this would force her to stop Wei Yue Ma.

Actually not allowing people to enter casually, sure enough this Flying Cloud Building is really becoming more and more mysterious, if not yesterday Yan Huaijing brought her over once, she still doesn’t know that there is still such a mysterious place in this mansion.

But this time she didn’t force her way in, before she figured out the building, Wei Yuewu didn’t feel she had this need to draw attention to herself.

The building had a secret, but that secret had to be about her father, and that was the only answer she had right now.

Without saying any more to the granny, he turned around and walked out, as if he was really just walking to this spot in a casual manner.

“Sheriff Master, you should quickly go and take a look, something has happened!” Only after turning out of the courtyard wall, he saw a maid rush over and was relieved to see Wei Yuewu.