

Young Lady 601

Chapter 601 Who's the most powerful maid in the house?

"What happened?" Wei Yue Ming asked as she stood still, her eyes pale.

This maid who reported the news, she recognized, was a second-rate maid in her own courtyard, one of several second-rate maids who had followed Qianxi over earlier.

"County Lord, Sister Painted End had a fight with someone, the slave girl was following Sister Painted End in the party." The maid took a breath and hurriedly said.

"Where did Painted End argue with someone?" Shu Fei stood out sharply from behind Wei Yuewu.

She and Painted End entered the mansion together, so she was naturally more concerned about Painted End's affairs, and Painted End's nature had always been gentle, and she had never gotten red in the face with anyone yet.

"It's someone from the needle and thread room!" The maid pointed in one direction and said, "When Sister Painted End went to get the silk thread today, she got into a fight with someone!"

"What's going on, tell me more details!" Wei Yuewu's willow brows knitted slightly.

"County master, painting end sister these days has been with cloud embroiderer to learn needlework, learn the cloud embroiderer taught her needlework, cloud embroiderer embroidery and our side of the different, some silk thread outside can not buy, painting end sister specially let people go to cloud embroiderer in that embroidery workshop to go into a batch of new silk thread, but just now painting end sister to go to get it, but it was taken away, so this will be noisy! "

The maiden was also eloquent, and told the story in a nutshell.

The matter of those silk threads, Wei Yuewu also knows, before the painting end also complained to her that these silk threads are extremely difficult to find, the threads are dyed differently from the others, and they are also much finer, and are not very easy to buy, and later on, or Wei Yuewu remembered Yun

embroiderer, and Yun embroiderer said that their side of the embroidery workshop does have some, but not many, and that if they need it, they have to order it first.

For some painting end also ran a needlework workshop, let them go to order some over.

This should be the same batch of stitches.

“Go, go take a look!” Looking at this side of the road, which was actually not far from the needlework room, Wei Yuewu faintly said.

Painted End wanted these silk threads in order to follow the embroidery method of Embroiderer Yun, could there be other people in the mansion who also like this kind of embroidery.

Needle and thread room side is indeed noisy, but the original needle and thread room of a few is trembling trembling on the side, help this is not good, help that is not good, they do not dare to venture now.

The maids around the Dowager Lady were certainly not to be messed with, but the Sixth Miss was now a County Lord, and the people around her were certainly not to be messed with either.

Painting the end of the anger hurriedly pulling a handful of thread, but on the opposite side of her is another than her higher than some of the maiden, the mansion people know this maid is the great maid beside the wife of the Qingxin.

Mrs. side of the should be almost all things such as grandma in the presidency, even if there is something, but also grandma face, Mrs. side of the other people are not so heavy weight, but even so, no one dares to offend Mrs. side of the first-class big girl ring Qingxin.

She has served by the side of the Dowager Lady for a long time, and is also a person that the Dowager Lady values.

“I got this first, of course it has to be mine!” Qing Xin’s hand was also pulling on the other side of the silk thread, and neither of them would let go of it, in fact, they had already messed up the silk thread.

"I was the one who let the needlework room in." Painted End's face reddened with anger, she had never been good at arguing with people, this would just pull and not let go.

"What do you mean you let people in, who first see, who first get is who, this needle and thread room is the marquis of huayang, but not you a small maid, by what into the things, only you can take can not let me take? I'm still here or Mrs. need it, the county princess again powerful can have Mrs. important?"

Qing Xin refused to give in even half a step, his mouth skimming in disdain.

"This ... is obviously what I let people order in." Painted End was shaking with anger, but her mouth was too clumsy to speak.

"You let people order in and how, too madam there is more need, I here first took, is also look up to you!" Look at the end of the painting gas can not speak, Qingxin more and more complacent, hand forked waist, directly pulled out of the Dowager Countess, not to mention a maiden, even if it is the Sheriff in so what, it is hard not to be the Sheriff can also go against the Dowager Countess's will is not.

Qing Xin, however, was not at all worried about the Wei Yue Ball punishing her for this.

She had served by the side of the Dowager Lady for a long time, and apart from Nanny Hong, there was no maid who had gotten into her eyes, and as far as the status of the eldest maid was concerned, she could be much higher than all the other eldest maids in the mansion.

She would have her voice amplified and looked at Painted End with triumph, just waiting for Painted End to let go and nod her head in confession.

It was said that the people on Miss Six's side were difficult to deal with, but Qing Xin felt that in fact, they were not difficult at all, it was just that those people did not have their own qualifications.

The several grannies in the needlework room looked at me and I looked at you, directly speechless at Qing Xin's bullying.

But there is no way, who let people are the people next to the wife, and is still the most valued person next to the wife! Offend who also can not offend the people around the Dowager Empress.

“Miss Painted End, let this thread go to Miss Qing Xin, it’s always some thread, just wait until next time to enter!” Someone started to persuade.

“Miss Painted End, what’s the harm in giving way, it’s always the dowager lady that’s more important.”

“Miss Painted End, be generous too, isn’t it just some silk thread? How big a deal!” ...

Hearing that all the people were advising themselves to let go, Painted End’s angry face was green for a while, red for a while, if it wasn’t for this Qingxin being too bullying, why would she have to do this, but thinking about it if it really caused trouble for the county princess and made the dowager lady angry, it seemed a bit inappropriate.

Thinking this way, her hand involuntarily loosened slightly, the Sheriff Lord’s life in the mansion was originally difficult, she couldn’t give the Sheriff Lord any more trouble.

“Early put not on it, as to fight with me what silk thread? A maiden ... hum ...” see painting end of the hand loosened down, Qingxin proudly said, hand a pull, the line force to their own arms, as if they did not see the painting end of a finger is still hooked to the silk thread, this force a moment, the painting end of the finger was immediately strangled by the silk thread.

There was blood dripping from the fingers at the end of the painting.

Painting the end of the pain involuntarily grunted lowly, immediately tears in the eyes, more and more appear to be weak.

“Can your Qing He Yuan’s still climb to the head of the Dowager Lady’s Jing Xin Xuan!” Qing Xin cast a sidelong glance at Painted End and said disdainfully, but her hand still did not relax, still tightly hooping Painted End’s finger, and the blood grew more and more.

The people around can’t help but look at a burst of chills, all dare not say more.

"Grandmother wants it?" A faintly cold voice suddenly came from outside the crowd.

Everyone dodged out of the way, but then they saw a man walk slowly in from outside the crowd.

Seeing Wei Yuewu, Painted End's eyes reddened, but she still bit her lip, lowered her head, forced down her tears, and said, "County Lord!"

At first sight of Wei Yuewu, Qing Xin also froze for a moment, did not expect Wei Yuewu would still come here, but then her face calmed down, in her opinion Wei Yuewu still dare not challenge the power of the Dowager Lady, it is said that back then, even Mrs. Marquis of Huayang did not dare to be reckless in front of the Dowager Lady, not to mention Wei Yuewu.

"County Lord!" But it was still necessary to see the salute, Qing Xin rushed at Wei Yuewu and saluted as well.

Wei Yue-mai did not answer, only walked over, looked at the two people in the middle of the mass of lines, painting the end of the line, because the hook painting the end of the hand, there is one has been stained with blood, and also tightly hooped painting the end of the hand, did not relax, a little bit of blood slowly flowed down.

Painted End Hands ducked back, unwilling to let Wei Yueyue Dance see it!

Unable to do anything about it, Qing Xin over there refused to relax at all, and the more she pushed this hard, the more blood stained the other silk threads.

"Shu Fei, bring it here!" Wei Yuewu said with a sideways glance at the needle and thread basket on one side narrowing her eyes finely.

Seeing Wei Yuewu's gaze fall on top of a pair of scissors in the needle and thread basket, Shu Fei willfully busy took the scissors out and sent them to Wei Yuewu.

"Cut it out!" Wei Yuewu said faintly.

“Yes!” Seeing Painted End being bullied has long been angry Shu Fei, picked up the scissors and rushed to the line between the two is a ball of ruthless cut, immediately all the people are stunned.

That’s the line the dowager lady wants!

The thread loosened from Painted End’s hand, and one of Painted End’s hands pressed against her wound as tears fell from her eyes, “Sheriff!”

“What’s the point of crying! I don’t have to be aggrieved when my people are bullied, just fight over it!” Wei Yuewu said indifferently, her gaze falling coldly on Qing Xin.

“It’s grandmother who called for silk threads, so let’s go over together and ask!” Wei Yue Ming said and made a move to go outside.

Qingxin was almost shocked as she watched Shu Fei cut and shred the threads all together, her hands involuntarily trembled, no one had ever dared to disobey the Dowager Lady, it was unthinkable that this Sixth Miss, who had only been in the capital for a short time, would dare to do such a thing.

She has always been in the residence of the subordinate is also considered to walk across the character, because it is the wife’s side, even if the masters see her is also polite, how ever encountered such a thing.

“Sheriff Lord, please wait!” Seeing Wei Yuewu about to head out, Qing Xin’s face darkened.

“If grandmother didn’t specifically want you to grab the silk thread at the end of the painting, then ...” Wei Yuewu turned around, but there was no smiling face that Qing Xin imagined, that delicate little face penetrated a few points of grimness, almost with a few points of hostility to look at her, frightening Qing Xin opened her mouth, almost unable to speak.

Although I know that this sixth young lady is not to be messed with, but not really against, really do not know that she actually so Ling Li, only moved a maid beside her and himself.

“Your Highness, Mrs. Tai is resting at this time!” Although the reason was prepared long ago, this time, she was inexplicably weak.

“So what, I’ll go and talk to my grandmother about it myself!” Wei Yuewu coldly looked askance at Qing Xin Dao, with an appearance of sticking up for Painted End to the end.

If this was said by any other young lady, Qing Xin wouldn’t feel any danger, but this is the sixth young lady, and also the Emperor’s newly appointed Jing De County Lord, the most important thing is that this Jing De County Lord is also the Marquis’ most beloved daughter, she is the personal maid of the Dowager Lady, and of course she knows that the Dowager Lady is almost obedient to the Marquis.

It’s not going to do her any good at all if this really gets out of hand!

But it was clear that such things were trivial, how could they not involve the sixth young miss, how things were now deviating from the direction she had expected.

She just wanted to take advantage of the silk thread thing to humiliate Painted End but herself, originally in this mansion she was the biggest among the maids, but now a few of the ones in Qing He Yuan were specifically made to be mentioned by the subordinates and almost compared to her, which made Qing Xin very unconvinced, which is why she took advantage of this time to humiliate Painted End.

She wanted to show the people in the house who was the most powerful maid in this house, but now why things have completely deviated from the previous direction ...

What if this really doesn’t work? But this county princess wouldn’t be bluffing, would she? She really doesn’t believe she dares to ...

Chapter 602 Han Ming’s Marriage Proposal

“Sheriff, this isn’t a big deal, and now that this thread has been cut, there’s no need to make a scene in front of the Dowager Lady, disturbing the Dowager Lady won’t do anyone any good!”

In her heart, she thought so, but she still didn't dare to really try, this county princess is not something she can mess with, Qing Xin still realized this, so she took out too much madam to pressure Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu looked at Qing Xin, a very faint mocking smile floating out of the corner of her mouth, "This has come to this, I have to go and ask my grandmother, my people are not someone who can be bullied by just anyone!"

After finishing this time, he no longer paid any attention to Qing Xin and raised his steps and walked out, with Shufei and Painted End following closely behind.

"Sheriff, Sheriff ..." Qing Xin was truly panicked, and after calling out twice, she hurriedly threw off the silk thread in her hands and trotted down to chase after her, then stopped Wei Yuewu at the intersection.

"Sheriff, don't bother the dowager lady, if the dowager lady knows that the slave girl didn't even do such a small thing well, she will definitely chastise the slave girl." ,

Qingxin at the intersection of the road converted to another expression, looking at Wei Yuewu with tears, a face of pleading.

If she hadn't seen her forcefully and deliberately strangling Painted End's hand to bleed before, she would have really thought that she was just a benign maid.

Wei Yuewu coldly watched Qing Xin's performance, the smile at the corner of her lips was light and icy, what she disliked the most was this kind of people who had one thing in front of them and one thing behind them.

This will walk in the big intersection, there are a lot of underlings coming and going, and when they see this scene from afar, they are bound to think that they are bullying a small maiden with the status of a hallowed county princess.

Many ladies of the world family will choose to back down in this situation, no one is willing to behave in front of people in a domineering and arrogant manner, if people see the rumor, it can be good to say bad news.

But on the contrary, today she had no intention of letting go of this girl called Qing Xin.

Her people are not just anyone who wants to bully can be bullied, today this matter is not painting the end of a person's matter, want to protect their own side of the people, but not just talk can be done, this house in the end are to see the people under the dishes of the people, today, if you gently put the clear heart of the door, then in the future, who still take their own side of the people as a matter of fact.

Ever since entering the gates of the Marquis of Huayang's residence, Wei Yue-mai knew exactly what she was going to do.

What's more, she sensed an abnormality from this maid's body!

Mrs. side of the people, from Nanny Hong began to their own has always been peaceful, this called Qingxin's maid, Wei Yuewu saw no less than a few times, every time to see are also polite, now for no reason but with their own maid to fight up, but also such a strong way, how to see this there is a problem.

In that case, she'd like to see what's in it ...

"Disturbing grandmother is my business, how dare you, a maid, stop me!" Wei Yuewu looked coldly at Qing Xin without being moved, not intending to retreat in half a step.

"Wherever our county princess wants to go, how can you stop her!" Shufei said crossly from the side.

Regarding Qing Xin's clear bullying of Painted End just now, Shu Fei was also very angry, and this would have Wei Yuewu backing her up, so of course she didn't give Qing Xin a good face.

"Sheriff, slave girl begs you, don't bother the dowager lady, the dowager lady's health is not good, this will only fall asleep, if she is forced to wake up, it will affect her health."

Seeing Wei Yuewu insisted on leaving, Qing Xin will be really panicked, "flop" a kneel down, where there is still half a bit of the party's forcefulness.

Who also did not expect at this time, Qing Xin will suddenly kneel down, Wei Yuewu froze after, raised the watery eyes, looked around, although did not see people, but the eyes flashed a trace of ghostly cold, the watery eyes turned to look at another part of the pavilion, and then met a pair of surprised eyes ...

“Sheriff Master, please spare the slave girl, what happened just now was the slave girl’s fault, you can’t wake up the Dowager Lady because of the slave girl’s business and hurt the Dowager Lady’s body, then the slave girl would be unable to resign from her guilt by all means!”

Qing Xin kowtowed heavily, a completely different reaction from Fang Cai, those who saw this scene were bound to think that Wei Yuewu was bullying a little maid.

This kind of thing was extremely damaging to the reputation of whichever lady of the world did it.

What’s more, this maid also claimed that it was because of Mrs. Tai, and was bent on thinking about Mrs. Tai, a slave girl is still like this, not to mention Wei Yuewu is still Mrs. Tai’s own granddaughter.

No matter how you look at it, this maid is the one who has the right to be rude, it’s Wei Yuewu who’s being rude.

Just a short distance away from the Huai County King Han Ming met Wei Yuewu’s surging watery eyes, those eyes were clear and elegant with a few moments of detachment and coldness, this Jing De County Princess seems to have always been this way, that face that should obviously be delicate is set with a pair of clear and cold eyes, and when she looks at people without expression, it makes one’s heart go cold for a while.

Han Ming couldn’t help but show a dry smile, rather uncomfortable.

As if it wasn’t that he occasionally saw Wei Yuewu punishing the maids, but rather that he was punishing people when this County Lord Jing De saw himself, the smile on his handsome face was awkward.

“What’s wrong?” Seeing Han Ming stiffen uncomfortably at the window, Master Feng He frowned.

Across from him sat Wei Luo, Wei Luo this will be in a good mood, full of smiles looking at the King of Huai County Han Ming, compared to other people Wei Luo still think Han Ming is good.

The two families are also considered to be friends from generation to generation, since childhood is also watched Han Ming grew up together, if the marriage of the two families is successful, married to Han Ming such a person, or let Wei Lovin satisfied, this will also be more and more look at the more I feel that Han Ming young man is talented, Wei Yuewu if you marry over, will certainly be the qin and sei and, is a good marriage.

“No ... what!” Han Ming turned around somewhat stiffly and smiled at Master Feng He before lifting his steps over to his position.

Because of Wei Luo’s too warm gaze, he just got up to the window to enjoy the scenery, by enjoying the scenery is also considered to let his heartbeat is not so wild, he is clearly aware of their own this brother-in-law to bring their own meaning of Marquis of Huayang, on the surface is to see Wei Luo, but in fact it is to let Wei Luo look at each other.

Even though the two families used to be friends, but really want to marry still need to observe for a period of time, can’t just so straight to the book.

Moreover, Wei Yuewu’s identity is not an ordinary young lady, even if the status is the county head of this matter still have to report to the Empress Dowager, if the Empress Dowager’s side also has no opinion, this matter even if it is finalized.

But no one is picking it apart right now.

But even so Han Ming also feel the heartbeat accelerated, quite a few dry mouth feeling, inexplicably remembered that delicate as flowers face, actually some control over their own heartbeat.

See Han Ming was his own red face, Wei Luo Luo more and more satisfied, this capital can let him see in the son of the family is really not much, and Han Ming is one of them, people are also honest, talent is also good, both in the absence of inheritance of the throne of the County of Huai, will be in the capital is very some reputation, and the reputation has been good.

And not only talented, martial arts is also good, just Wei Luo Luo himself personally examined some, this is of course the more you look at the more satisfied.

Master Feng He also saw Wei Luo Wen's satisfied gaze, and the corners of his lips unconsciously revealed a faint smile.

Han Ming looks a lot like himself when he was young, and from Han Ming's body, he can almost see the shadow of himself when he was young.

And that Huayang Marquis House's Wei Sixth Miss, now the Jingde County Lord, Master Feng He has also seen more than once, can say that at the time of seeing this Jingde County Lord, he has now this idea, very willing to let Han Ming marry this Jingde County Lord.

She ... actually looks a little bit like her, doesn't she ...

Although it has to be admitted that this Jingde county princess looks more like her mother, and ... the person in her memory, in fact, not so much like, but at least the relationship between the two, so that the wind and the master unswervingly want to let Han Ming to marry Wei Yuewu.

Some things, when they pass, are a lifetime of regret!

Even though he is now out of the house, the regret is still unforgettable ...

Wei Yuewu watched Han Ming go inside the building, the corner of her eyes sinking down slightly, it looked like this Huai County King in front of her was one of the purposes.

But she didn't know what relationship this County King Huai had with herself? Wei Yue-mai knew that Han Ming and Wei Ziyang were close friends, but this County King Huai didn't seem to be a man with a broken mouth, so even if he saw this scene, what did it have to do with himself?

Could it be that there's something about this that concerns you?

"Sheriff Master, please spare the slave girl, please spare the slave girl!" Qing Xin was still crying and begging, and only a moment later, her forehead was bruised and swollen.

I can't believe I'm so good at acting!

But since this was a place set by others, she did not want to stay here, turned around, ignored Qing Xin who was kneeling on the ground, took Shu Fei and Painted End around Qing Xin on the ground, and lifted her steps in the direction of Jing Xin Xuan, without even the slightest hesitation.

Qing Xin could not imagine completely ignoring her actions and walking forward without hesitation, after freezing for a moment, she immediately really panicked, although she had reported on the Dowager Lady's side, but if this Jing De County Lord really made a scene, she would not be able to take it in her stride.

She then suddenly remembered what Nanny Hong had instructed her before, telling her to never mess with this soft looking Sixth Miss, but she just felt that this was no big deal, it was hard not to believe that County Mistress Jingde really dared to make a noise to the Dowager Countess.

Moreover, they have also been soft, anyone at this time should no longer be pursued, but this Jingde county princess actually still not relent.

"Sheriff!" Qingxin this is really panicked, busy climbed up and thought about turning a direction, around a corner to take a shortcut and rush to go, she had to go to Mrs. side of the first to complain about a complaint to go, but can not let Jingde county master snatched a first.

"Sheriff Master, Qing Xin has run away!" Shufei had been keeping an eye on the back and saw Qing Xin running in the other direction with a big change in her face and whispered to Wei Yuewu.

"It's natural to run away, at this time of the year, of course, we have to go in front of the Dowager Lady to complain about the wickedness!" Wei Yuewu's stunningly beautiful cherry lips hooked up as she coldly said.

She really wasn't afraid of this maiden to sue, since someone wanted to make a fuss, then let's make things bigger, as for Han Ming then, she would quietly wait for this next follow up.

No matter what this Han Ming is involved in, I believe that there will be a result soon!

The Dowager's wife may have other ideas ...

Chapter 603 The Prince is Jealous of the Wisdom of the World

"Master Feng He and Han Ming went to Marquis Hua Yang's residence?" Yan Huaijing leaned back on the couch, his long hair casually scattered, his snow-colored robe gently flicked as if it did not cause a trace of dust, his handsome eyes slightly raised.

"Yes, early in the morning, what is Master Feng He doing at this time of the day at Marquis Huayang's residence? I haven't heard that Master Feng He and Marquis Hua Yang have any friendship?" Lin Fang said rather surprised.

How to look at it all feel through the mysterious, wind and master of a party outside the person, how can be trapped so deep.

Although he was once the son of Huai County King, but now after all is considered to have jumped out of the red dust, even though because of the phoenix life of the daughter had to intervene to manage a little bit of mundane matters, but now this situation is clearly to manage a little too much.

He also brought his nephew up to the door of the Marquis of Huayang, how do you look at it?

"What does Master Feng He want?" Lin Fang added.

"He didn't bring anyone else with him, just a Han Ming, and then Marquis Huayang who directly came to the door to ask for an audience?" Yan Huaijing half-supported his face, cast a sidelong glance at Lin Fang and asked mildly.

"Yes, actually just brought his nephew to the door, as if to introduce his nephew, Han Ming and Wei Ziyang since childhood relationship is good, it is said that the two families go close, since childhood Han

Ming has not been less on the Marquis of Huayang House, when Wei Ziyang went to the border, only less to come a lot.”

Lin Fang thought for a moment.

This situation was indeed unusual, Yan Huaijing’s eyes flickered for a moment, narrowing slightly, “Is there nothing special going on in the Huai County King’s residence in this bout?”

“Yes, I heard that recently the Huai County King’s residence has started picking out some fine things, more like ...” Lin Fang hesitantly looked at Yan Huaijing.

“Speak!” Yan Huaijing said lazily.

“There are also some exquisite satin, festive things, as well as some precious ornaments, Huai County King’s house does not have any female family members, if it is said that now a large purchase of this kind of things, it can only mean that ...” Lin Fang saw here secretly glanced at his own family’s world son’s face, his face unconsciously revealed a few smiles.

“You’re happy?” Yan Huaijing said faintly.

“No, no!” Lin Fang shook his hands about, hurriedly denying it, stealing a glance at his own master.

Yan Huaijing slightly lowered his eyes, his long eyelashes fluttering twice, it was impossible to see the color in his eyes.

“Explain what?” The gentle, jade-like voice was calm without a ripple.

“Explaining the possibility that County King Huai intends to tie the knot!” This would not need Yan Huaijing to rush him, Lin Fang collected the laughter in his eyes and said with a straight face.

Other people do not know, how he does not know, the world son of this calm can be just the appearance, but look at the world son released to the side of the slender fingers gently tapping on the side of the case table to know.

It's better to ask what you have at this time.

Yan Huaijing stood up and said indifferently, "Order the people to prepare the carriage and horses!"

"Where is Seiji going?" Lin Fang asked in disbelief, before the Seijo had stated that he had something to do today and wouldn't be going out.

"Go to the Marquis of Huayang's residence to measure that attic building of theirs." Yan Huaijing lazily said, his handsome eyes slightly narrowed, a seemingly smiling expression on his face, and his pair of beautiful eyes brimming more and more.

"Yes!" Lin Fang knowingly agreed with an expression of special effort and immediately turned around and ran outside, not even daring to ask Yan Huaijing which pavilion of the Huayang Marquis Mansion he had his eye on.

This is someone messing with the Seiji ...

He wouldn't dare to run into the muzzle of Seiji's gun at this time.

In the Dowager Lady's meditation pavilion.

The dowager lady was in an excellent mood as she sipped the tea, while smiling at Grandma Hong, "The tea sent by the Huai County Royal House is good, it should be the new tea of today's spring, but it's really rare to have a new tea to drink at this time of the year, and I don't know how they raise it, this will actually be able to drink such a fresh new tea."

"The slave girl doesn't know either, but I've heard that this is extremely precious, I can't imagine that King Huai County is actually so thoughtful." Nanny Hong also smiled and flattered.

"To have a heart is to have a heart, but in the end it is slightly lower." The dowager lady sighed and put down the teacup in her hand, compared to the fourth prince, the Huai County King's status was ultimately a little lower.

"Mrs. Tai, think about it, it is impossible for the fourth prince to marry a county princess now, then now full of those who can be qualified to marry a county princess, there are only a few of them, and among these few, the King of Huai County is definitely the best." Nanny Hong knew where the heart knot of Mrs. Tai's heart was, and would whisper to calm her down.

"Although the words are so said, but it is always ..." The dowager lady frowned slightly, it is not that she is not satisfied with the king of Huai County, it is really that the king of Huai County is a little bit different from her ideal.

She was more than willing for Wei Yuewu to tie the knot with the royal family.

"Hasn't the third prince's consort never been decided? It wouldn't be bad if Maiden Dance could enter the Third Prince's residence, and I've heard that the Third Prince and His Royal Highness the Crown Prince have a better relationship if ..."

As soon as she heard the words of the dowager lady, Nanny Hong's heart shivered, she really didn't understand what her own master was thinking, was the Sheriff's Mistress someone who could marry into the royal family?

The dowager actually still one by one down to pick down, this kind of thing if let the marquis know, is bound to give birth to some things, and if the future ...

"Mrs. Tai, the Marquis will not let the county princess marry into the royal family." Nanny Hong felt that it was better for her to tell the truth, although this truth is not necessarily something that the Dowager Lady would love to hear, but the fact is placed there, it's not something that the Dowager Lady would love to hear or not.

"Anyway, I don't know!" The dowager lady really didn't like what she heard, and her face sank.

"Mrs. Tai, you can pretend that you don't know, but the Marquis won't, the third young miss has already entered the fourth prince's residence, the Marquis will definitely not let the county princess enter the third prince's residence again, do you think, is it not this rationale?" Nanny Hong hinted in her words.

This said the dowager lady a moment of silence, why she did not know, but there is still a little vain thought in her heart.

A long sigh, "also, Huai County King on Huai County King, at least it is also regarded as a royal relative, always the royal bloodline, and the royal family to break the bones and connect the tendons."

Two people are talking, suddenly heard a frightened voice at the door, together looked up, and saw Qingxin cloaked in hair, crying in, "flopping" kneeled in front of the dowager lady, a hold the dowager lady's legs, cried loudly, "Mrs.Mrs. Tai, you save the slave girl!"

Qing Xin's current appearance was indeed fruitful and wretched.

With his hair disheveled and caked with mud and dust, and a bruise on his forehead, there was something going on here anyhow.

"What's going on?" The dowager lady's face sank and she raged.

No matter what Qingxin is his own big, hit the dog still have to look at the master, who else in this house tossed Qingxin into this state, is clearly deliberately to give himself a hard time.

"Mrs. Tai, didn't the slave girl say before that she wanted to embroider a smudge for Mrs. Tai, so she went to the needle and thread room to get some silk threads over, and looked at some very suitable silk threads over there, and was about to bring them back when she encountered the county master's side maid, Painted End, who, as soon as she saw the threads in the slave girl's hands, said that she also liked them, and that she wanted to embroider something for the county master."

"slave girl said anything has a first come first served, obviously aunt slave girl first take, but painting end is not let the slave girl take, but also cunning words that this is she let the needle and thread room ordered, never needle and thread room silk thread are casually take, where will someone order, and

even if she ordered, always too madam here first, but she not only do not let go, but also the Sheriff made a mess of it. ”

“The Sheriff then chastised the slave girl, this will also come to complain to Mrs. Tai, Mrs. Tai, you save the slave wonderful servant girl, the Sheriff will definitely help paint the end. Mrs. Tai ...” Qingxin said while crying.

This said the heart of the dowager lady sputtered an air, hand heavily on the table, angrily said, “Against, against, actually climbed to my head.”

Once she heard that Mrs. Tai was indeed on her side, Qing Xin was relieved and could not help but show a few moments of triumph in her eyes.

“Mrs. Tai, let’s wait for the county princess to come and talk about this matter, it’s always this girl’s side of the story.” Nanny Hong because Wei Yuewu had helped her out before, this time she also helped Wei Yuewu.

“Humph, even if it’s the county princess that’s also my Miss of the Marquis of Huayang, it’s hard not to turn over the sky, actually treating the people around me like this!” Mrs. Tai’s face was very bad, was talking, a maid came over to report that Wei Yuewu had arrived.

“Let her in!” The dowager lady said angrily.

The maid answered and went down, and not long after, she saw Wei Yuewu walk in with Shu Fei and Painted End.

Seeing Qing Xin kneeling in front of the dowager lady, Wei Yuewu’s eyes were ghostly, but her face was unshowy, and she stepped forward to give the dowager lady a salute in a generous manner.

“Grandmother!” Called out respectfully.

“Humph, do you still have me as your grandmother in your eyes?” The dowager lady said angrily.

“Where did Grandmother get that from? Did Dancing Child do something to upset Grandmother?” Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and asked without panicking.

“Look ... what’s going on here?” The dowager lady reached out and pointed to the one kneeling on the side, her face cold.

“Grandmother is talking about the fight over the silk thread just now? Grandmother, take a look at Painted End’s hand, this is what Qing Xin pulled just now.” Wei Yuewu’s body took a step to the side, just in time for the dowager lady to see Painted End following behind her, Painted End’s hand stretched out, you can see a deeper blood mark on her hand, which has not been closed all the way over, and there is still hidden blood oozing out.

“The matter of grandmother’s silk thread is small, even if the two maids are fighting, there should be a degree, to hurt Painted End’s hand like this, Qingxin this maid’s heart is a bit too poisonous!” Wei Yuewu said faintly.

“Qing Xin, what’s going on?” Seeing the bruises on Painted End’s hands, the dowager lady’s face also changed, turning to Qing Xin, she remembered that Qing Xin had not talked about this matter just now.

“Mrs. Tai, this is the slave girl’s carelessness, when the slave girl and Painted End were pulling, they didn’t notice that she hurt her hand, the slave girl’s heart only wanted to bring those silk threads to Mrs. Tai!” All the way over, Qingxin was also prepared, listening to Mrs. Tai’s question, she was busy crying and expressing her loyalty.

“The slave girl really didn’t do it on purpose!” She thought clearly along the way, although she was the one who intentionally bullied Painted End at that time, but this would be the time when she said she didn’t do it on purpose, and no one would be able to find out.

Even if someone saw this kind of thing, it’s not really possible to say whether it was done on purpose or by mistake.

Wei Yue-mai’s testimony is actually not very effective at all, as long as the Sheriff can’t get any evidence, there is the Dowager Countess to protect herself, this matter will definitely end up being unsettled, so this will be Qingxin is also quite a few points of complacency to look at the end of the painting.

Even if everyone is a big maid, so what, it's always that she is a bit more powerful in this house than Painted End.

"If this matter is not intentional, then the matter of fighting over the silk thread should be intentional!" Wei Yuewu saw the complacency in Qing Xin's eyes, the corner of her lips hooked out some mockery, no evidence? Actually, the evidence has always been there.

Chapter 604 One Ring After Another, One Ring After Another

"That also ... wasn't intentional, it was the slave girl who wanted to embroider a smudge for Mrs. Tai!" Qing Xin argued.

"Grandmother wants to embroider a smudge?" Wei Yuewu ignored this maiden and instead saw Mrs. Tai smiling and asked.

"Yes!" The dowager lady nodded impatiently with a cold face.

"What kind of smudging does Grandmother like? What kind of silk thread do you like to use?" Wei Yuewu said without panicking, her gaze falling on top of the smudge worn on the Dowager Lady's head.

The large red background with plain embroidery is both demure and cheerful.

This was the Dowager's favorite smudge.

Looking at the smudge on the head of the Dowager Lady, Qing Xin subconsciously felt bad, but it was not her turn to speak, so she could only listen with fear and trepidation.

"Grandmother's favorite is often some brightly colored base, and then with some plain silk embroidered patterns, the two comparisons, but also more and more show grandmother's nobility." Wei Yuewu spoke eloquently, her cherry lips hooked up a gentle smile, but the words were not half hesitant, "Grandmother has the most vision, brightly colored base if paired with brightly colored base, not only looks thick and colorful, but also can't show the embroidered pattern, in fact, it's very unattractive."

With regards to Wei Yueyue Dance's admiration for her vision, the dowager lady was still satisfied and nodded at that moment.

"But grandmother knows what Qingxin maid and Painted End are fighting over? Is a roll of especially brightly colored silk thread, because such brightly colored silk thread, unusual people do not need, general embroidery workshop are not, so the painting end only let the needle and thread room specially go to find out into a small bundle, but this small bundle, but let Qingxin fancy, must say that to be used to grandmother embroidery smear, but also put the painting end of the hand pulling injuries."

Wei Yuewu smiled lightly.

"Qingxin has been with grandmother, she wouldn't be unaware of this preference of grandmother!"

"Mrs. Tai, slave girl is really not ..." Qingxin's face became whiter and whiter, her hands almost trembled as she clasped them together and hurriedly explained.

She could not have imagined that things would actually come to such a pass, originally thinking that the Sheriff had no evidence and could not do anything to herself, but now she actually presented such corroborating evidence.

Looking at the question and answer between them, immediately the crowd understood.

"Alright!" The dowager lady's blood rolled in her veins, her hand slammed heavily on the table, and she angrily said, "Come on, pull Qing Xin out for a heavy beating of fifty lashes."

This matter involved Wei Yuewu, and with Wei Yuewu's current status, the dowager lady would have to give her an explanation no matter what.

"Mrs. Tai ... slave servant ..." Qingxin was so scared that her face was as white as snow, she wouldn't have expected such an ending no matter what, this would have sadly looked at Nanny Hong on the side.

We all serve together at the side of the dowager lady, Qingxin is also considered to be Grandma Hong watched grow up, usually although it will also make some small mistakes, but the big mistake is not, and

moreover, after beating fifty boards Qingxin will surely be no life, this kind of thing is not too big to say, not too small to say.

But Nanny Hong was also in a difficult position.

This matter concerns Wei Yuewu, but it is not something that she, a dignified Sister, can plead her way through.

So the only one in the room who could plead for mercy was the Sheriff!

Wei Yue Mo's face was bland as she listened to Madam Tai's orders, sensing that someone was looking at her, she raised her head to look at Nanny Hong at the side, and immediately understood what she meant!

Is this a way to get yourself to save Ching-hsin?

Do you want to save Qing Xin? Looking over the two grannies will be racked out of the Qingxin, Wei Yuewu thought for a moment, a hint of coldness flashed in her eyes, there are still some things that she was about to ask Qingxin, but she can also take the opportunity to save her and ask for a clear answer.

"Grandmother!" Wei Yuewu rushed at the Dowager Lady and sidestepped and blessed, "Spare this girl, I don't know who this girl was instructed by, but she actually wanted to mess up with Painted Ends, and just now she even made a point of crying and begging in front of the King of Huai County."

"What, still crying in front of King Huai County?" The dowager lady froze, her face became more and more gloomy, but waved her hand, signaling the two grannies to retreat.

"Yes, right there in the garden, Dancer also saw County King Huai looking at it for a long time, and I don't know what County King Huai is doing in the mansion today, why did Qing Xin make a scene in front of County King Huai?"

Wei Yuewu inquired without moving.

“Daring, who told you to do this?” The dowager lady has been immersed in the backyard for so many years, as soon as she heard it, she knew that there was something in it, and immediately turned her gaze to Qing Xin, and snapped, “If you can’t make it clear, you can just sell it directly!”

In the opinion of the dowager lady this was someone influencing the path of the Marquis of Huayang to make friends with the powerful and noble.

Sold? Especially in her case, it was a possibility that she would be sold to that kind of dirty place, Qing Xin’s entire body was paralyzed and trembling.

“Mrs. Tai, slave girl didn’t know that there was King Huai County over there, and no one instructed slave girl to do this, Mrs. Tai, County Lord, slave girl really didn’t know anything.” Qing Xin bawled her eyes out.

It really doesn’t look like she’s in the know, could it be that someone just nudged her slightly and didn’t state their true intentions?

“Then how did you know about these silk threads?” Wei Yuewu’s eyes lifted slightly as she faintly asked.

“It is ... because I heard the two maids say that the needle and thread room has a batch of beautiful needles and threads coming in, saying that the embroidery with that batch of silk threads is especially beautiful, and if I go late, it will be gone, and only then did the slave girl rush over.” Qing Xin cried and explained.

As she walked through the garden, she heard what the two little maids said, and after thinking about it, she headed for the needle and thread room, this was of course her selfishness, she had made a new garment herself, but hadn’t embroidered some patterns on it yet, and was in a hurry to get to the needle and thread room as she wanted some bright silk thread.

“Recognize which two maids?” Mrs. Tai asked with a cold face.

“Slave girl didn’t see it, just heard it while walking, but when the slave girl turned around, both maids had already walked away, and didn’t know who it was.” Qing Xin shook her head and cried in panic, she

would also feel that she seemed to have been counted on, otherwise it would have been such a coincidence.

“Then why stop me at the intersection? Crying and kneeling again?” It looked like the person who did it this time was so cunning that he didn’t actually show up, but this was more than just one thing, the ring was so detailed.

“This is a granny of the needle and thread room said, slave girl and painting end quarrel, needle and thread room grannies all messed up, some people come to persuade us, some people also reminded me that if the Sheriff to make trouble, can really not get good, there are also people said that if the Sheriff is angry, we have to intersection to stop Sheriff, that side of the upstairs there is the marquis in the Sheriff will not be chastisement of the too big.”

“Nu maidservant at that time heard very unimpressed, so look also did not look at the speaking granny, but later the county master angry, slave maidservant suddenly remembered the words, but ... but slave maidservant can not recall who said, at that time there are too many people, this said a sentence, that said a sentence, and slave maidservant did not pay attention to the ...”

Qingxin’s words are getting slower and slower, and her heart is getting more and more panicked, she is also an eloquent maid, and this time she has already tasted out some meanings, it is clear that someone deliberately led himself to the needlework room, so that he had a dispute with the end of the painting, and then when the Sheriff came over, and then stopped the Sheriff at the intersection.

It’s amazing that all of this is someone else counting themselves out.

The words got out of her mouth and she cried out; she could now be sure that she must have been stupidly taken advantage of.

Sure enough, the person behind the hidden very deep, but can hide so deep, and leaves do not touch the body, but let Wei Yuewu in the heart of his own determine who this person is.

After hearing Qingxin’s reply, the dowager lady coldly looked at Qingxin, “You are the eldest maid with me for several years, I can’t imagine that you will still be taken advantage of by others, and do things so unstable, for a few threads and also make trouble with the people on the side of Dancing Maiden, and even make trouble with the King of Huaixian, according to the rules of the house... ...”

Listening to Taifu's words, Qing Xin softened on the ground and shook into a ball.

"Grandmother, Qingxin also fell for it this time, if she was directly sold out, it's always the case that someone in this house doesn't have good intentions towards us, so let her reflect on it, and in the future, she might be able to recognize the maids and grannies who seduced her at that time."

Wei Yuewu spoke calmly.

"Humph, stupid!" The dowager lady scolded, she actually does not want to blame Qing Xin, but the rules are placed there, she did as the Hou Hou Hua Yang House backyard of the actual power, but also can not break the rules, but Wei Yuewu pleading for leniency is different, it is always the case that Wei Yuewu are not pursued, and the other people in the house also can not say anything.

"Go get yourself a beating of the top ten boards in a while, and learn a long lesson!"

"Thank you, Mrs. Tai, thank you, Sheriff! Thank you County Mistress!" Qing Xin couldn't imagine that in the end it was actually Wei Yuewu who saved her, and immediately rushed at Wei Yuewu and kowtowed again and again.

Ten boards couldn't kill anyone, and besides, the dowager lady had only asked her to receive the punishment, instead of pulling her down directly, which meant enough that the executioner wouldn't lay a heavy hand on her.

The same top 10 boards are completely different here because the words are different.

"No need to be polite, in the future just pay more attention, never let anyone backstab you again, you are the person beside grandmother, if you can't even do that, next time maybe someone will use you to scheme against grandmother." Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes fluttered for a moment, nodded her head and faintly said.

"County Lord don't worry, slave girl will definitely be careful in the future, those two maidservants although slave girl didn't see anyone, but heard their voices, slave girl will definitely find them slowly."

Qing Xin gritted her teeth and said, secretly hating the person who pushed herself across the county princess, this person clearly thought of her own life.

Of course she wouldn't spare them.

Seeing that Qing Xin had been hoisted up by her own indignation, Wei Yuewu smiled faintly and stopped speaking.

Leaving Qing Xin behind would on one hand gain the favor of the Dowager Lady and Nanny Hong, and on the other hand it would be good to slowly find out who was behind it.

That person calculates himself, should also be calculated that Qing Xin will be punished in the end, and the Dowager Empress and Nanny Hong will also be unhappy with themselves, such a result, not half a bit of good for himself, his heart is really poisonous, such a poisonous, in fact, Wei Yuewu own thought of a person, but the evidence has to go to let Qing Xin to find.

Qing Xin's side went down to collect the punishment himself.

The Dowager Lady coughed in a low voice and was about to speak when suddenly a granny ran in in a panic, "Dowager Lady, it's not good, go and take a look, the Marquis fought with the Duke of Yan's son!"

Chapter 605 Flying Cloud House or Qing He Yuan

"What's going on?" The dowager lady stood up in shock.

"Slave girl is also not clear, is just a square in front of the rumor over, said Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi seems to want to want to, but the marquis does not allow, now the two under the direct confrontation, too madam you better go to see it!" The granny wiped a handful of sweat urgently said.

"Go!" The dowager lady nodded and headed out.

Yan Huaijing's status was enough for him to be taken seriously.

"Sheriff Lord!" Jin Ling looked at Wei Yuewu and signaled in a low voice.

Wei Yuewu's willow brows knitted slightly, she also didn't know what Yan Huai Jing was doing here at this time, she took two steps forward and took the initiative to ask for help, "Grandmother, Dai'er will accompany you over there."

The dowager lady stopped her footsteps and looked at Wei Yueyang with a dark gaze before saying, "Good, then let's go and take a look together!"

What Yan Huaijing and Wei Luowen had said earlier had already reached her ears, so she thought it would be better to bring Wei Yuewu along.

The group hurried over.

In the garden, Wei Luo Wen glared angrily at Yan Huaijing with a bad expression.

On the other hand, opposite him, Yan Huaijing had a gentle smile on his face, his long sleeves fluttering and his demeanor elegant.

"Marquis Hua Yang is just drawing on it for a bit, and I will definitely thank you heavily afterward!" Yan Huaijing gave a dashing salute, his demeanor not half as rude as it should be, but it made the opposite side of Wei Lovin even more angry.

"Your son, the Flying Cloud Building contains some important things of our Huayang Marquis House, and you cannot let your son go in to draw on them." Wei Lovin said in a cold voice.

Not far behind Wei Luo Wen was the vacant Flying Cloud Building, and not far from there, Han Ming and Master Feng He were sitting in a pavilion, their gazes also falling in this direction.

"Doesn't need to do anything, just measure the general dimensions, if Marquis Huayang is not assured, he can personally look at it, and if anything is damaged, I will definitely compensate." Yan Huaijing smiled to, as if he was backing down, everything was up to Wei Lovin.

But in reality, for this Flying Cloud Building, there was a sense of imperative, which made Wei Lovin's face grow deeper and deeper.

Flying Cloud Building is not a place where anyone can go if they want to, not to mention that this is Yan Huaijing, he really doesn't believe that Yan Huaijing's purpose of coming to his residence is just to build a similar building in his residence.

Could it be that Yan Huaijing has inquired about something ...

Thinking about this idea, Wei Lovin's face changed.

He would never let Yan Huaijing enter the Flying Cloud Building, Yan Huaijing had many capable people under him, if he did enter the building, he might be able to discover something.

Thinking about it, Wei Lian also regretted that he was careless, thinking that Yan Huaijing was talking about a random building in his own residence, but it turned out that he was looking at his own Flying Cloud Building.

"Your son, I'm really sorry, this building really can't be casually shown to anyone, some of the things from all the generations of the Marquis of Huayang's residence are placed inside, your son should please return!"

Wei Lovin didn't give in half-heartedly, looking at Yan Huaijing and coldly saying.

"This ... can be difficult to do, before I have also mentioned to the emperor to build some new pavilions in the Duke of Yan's house, if it is the future of my big wedding, but also may be used, now the building of the house are a period of time, it is always too old, if the big wedding, it will seem shabby point, the emperor also agreed to let me go to some Minister's home to imitate some favorite pavilions, but Hua Yang Hou here ..."

Yan Huaijing stroked his handsome chin and said.

It was actually agreed upon by the Emperor? Wei Luo Wen froze, he could not have imagined in any way that this act of Yan Huaijing's had even received the Emperor's consent.

"Is Marquis Hua Yang planning to disobey the decree?" Yan Huaijing chuckled.

But the meaning of the words but let everyone heart can not help but balked a little, although Wei Luo Luo is a heavy minister, but this heavy minister is also to listen to the words, if really do not listen to the words, this may cause the emperor's suspicion of cynicism.

Wei Luo Cheng hesitated with a sullen face.

"How about Marquis Hua Yang? Is it possible that you still want me to go into the palace to ask for a decree to come over?" Yan Huaijing took a look at Wei Luan's face, his expression relocating more and more.

"Shizi Yan, Shizi will come back later when I've moved the things inside the mansion." Wei Luo Wen looked at Yan Huaijing's face, still shaking his head. This Flying Cloud Mansion of his, even if he had the Emperor's decree, he still had to procrastinate, the matter was important, and it was not something that Yan Huaijing could look at just because he wanted to.

Yan Huaijing's face slowly sank, his handsome eyes flushed with a hint of coldness, "Does Marquis Hua Yang still want to resist the decree?"

"Shizi please go back, I'll speak on the Emperor's side." Wei Lovin took half a step.

"Master, what's so special about this building?" Seeing that Wei Luo Wen was actually so insistent, Han Ming on the side also wondered, and this time he also returned his gaze to the Flying Cloud Building on the side, which was just an attic that was built to be taller.

Raising his head and Zhang pointed, such an attic, there was also one within his Huai County King's residence, even though it was not as high as this one, but after carefully weighing it, it was still about the same, but he did not know why Yan Huai Jing was looking at this place, and why Marquis Huayang did not budge an inch.

Master Feng He did not reply to Han Ming's words, but stood up and raised his steps to go outside, Han Ming froze for a moment and hurriedly followed.

"Greetings, Yan Shi Zi!" Master Feng He came over and rushed at Yan Huaijing with folded hands.

"Master Feng He!" Yan Huaijing also gave a respectful salute, holding the same respect for this master who had jumped out of the red dust, and a gentle and elegant smile appeared on his face again, "How is it that the master is in Marquis Huayang's residence?"

"Just happened to come over on business." Master Feng He looked at Han Ming on the side and smiled.

"Yan Shizi!" Han Ming also arched his hand in salute, and Yan Huaijing accepted it openly this time, only nodding with a smile, "County King Huai is actually here as well, the Marquis of Huayang's mansion is really lively today."

The several guards standing behind Yan Huaijing became more and more eyes watching the nose and nose watching the mouth, how could they see that their own master's condition today was not quite right.

And the last gaze actually fell on the most inconspicuous Huai County King, could it be that this Huai County King had provoked the World Prince?

Seiji seems to be good-tempered, but in reality these are all illusions ...

Han Ming of course didn't believe that Yan Huaijing hadn't seen him before, but with Yan Huaijing saying this, he wasn't in a position to explain anything too much, and nodded with a smile, "What a coincidence!"

"Duke Yan's son is trying to imitate this Flying Cloud Building?" Master Feng He asked gently.

"Exactly!" Yan Huaijing's lips curved, smiling sweetly, his handsome eyes fell on Wei Lovin, "But I don't know why the Marquis of Huayang didn't let me imitate it, just a little look at myself, and won't hurt

anything, and if anything really goes wrong, the Marquis of Huayang will take me to be the one to ask for it.”

“This might have something to do with old Marquis Huayang, that’s why Marquis Huayang didn’t let Shizi go over there.” Master Feng He said.

“What is this saying?” Yan Huaijing said indifferently.

Related to the old Marquis of Huayang? Han Ming froze for a moment, he is also very familiar with the Marquis of Huayang residence, also know that this is an unused attic, but did not know that this place is also related to the old Marquis of Huayang.

“The son of the world must have heard that the old Marquis of Huayang’s mansion once suffered a fire, and this one mansion was newly granted by the late emperor, because it suffered a fire, some important things, were burned, some not quite complete, when the late emperor granted this mansion, the old Marquis of Huayang moved some of the hardest-hit things all the way here, and some of the calligraphy and paintings, although they were also burned, were obviously of great value, but couldn’t stand to be moving again.”

“Those are all kept here?” Yan Huaijing pointed at the Flying Cloud Building with quite a bit of skepticism.

“Precisely, the party is these secrets concerning the Marquis of Huayang, there are also some important case files from the border that are also in there.” Wei Lovin would have understood the meaning of Master Feng He by now, and faintly said at the side.

The border guarded by Wei Luo Wen is opposite to the Yan land, the case file in here is of course not to let Yan Huaijing see, as for the square blocking Yan Huaijing’s reason is also sufficiently very good.

Even if it was against the Emperor’s will, not allowing Yan Huaijing to enter Flying Cloud House could be explained.

Even if it goes to the Emperor, this is still justifiable.

“Even some important case files from the border are in there?” Yan Huaijing’s dark eyes looked at Wei Luan.

“Yes!” Seeing Master Feng He come over to relieve himself, Wei Loring secretly breathed a sigh of relief, but his face remained unchanged.

“Surely I’m not allowed to look inside?” Yan Huaijing raised an eyebrow.

“I beg the World Prince’s pardon! If there are other pavilions of the Marquis of Huayang that you still fancy, the World Prince can just say so, but this is not the place to let the World Prince in.” Wei Luo Wen’s expression eased, no matter what Yan Huaijing had guessed, this Flying Cloud Building would definitely not let him in.

The matter was so important that he would insist on saying so even if he brought the matter before the Emperor.

“Since Marquis Huayang said so ...,” Yan Huaijing glanced at Wei Lovin with a smile, “then I will change one place can be good.”

“I don’t know what Yan Shizi has his eye on there?” Seeing Yan Huaijing smiling warmly like a jade, Wei Luan suddenly had a bad feeling,

“I heard that there is a courtyard within the Marquis of Huayang’s mansion, elegant and quiet, the scenery inside is small but chic, it is considered a very beautiful courtyard, I’m sorry to trouble Marquis of Huayang to lead the way, I’ll let someone go to measure, and by the way, the panorama will be painted, and we will place such a courtyard in our Duke Yan’s mansion as well.”

Yan Huaijing’s smile brimmed over more and more.

Wei Lovin’s face changed, “What courtyard is it.”

“Qing He Yuan!” Yan Huaijing said lazily as if he hadn’t seen Wei Luan’s burgeoning face.

Sure enough!

Wei Luo Wen was furious, reaching out and pointing at Yan Huaijing, he was so angry that he couldn't speak for a while.

Han Ming's face also changed, he had come to his door to discuss marriage with Wei Yuewu, and of course he knew that the courtyard Wei Yuewu was currently residing in was called Qing He Yuan.

Although Master Feng He didn't know what kind of people lived in this so-called Clear Lotus Courtyard, but looking at Wei Lian and Han Ming, he couldn't help but frown a bit as well, could it be that this Clear Lotus Courtyard was inhabited by the Jingde County Princess?

"Yan Shizi really knows how to joke." Wei Lovin managed to slow down this breath and looked at Yan Huaijing and said in a cold voice.

"How? Wasn't it Marquis Huayang who said that apart from this Flying Cloud Building, any place for me to choose at will, how come only a little while ago, Marquis Huayang regretted it, could it be that Marquis Huayang is really unwilling to cooperate with me, or maybe it's the Emperor's will that Marquis Huayang is defying?" Yan Huaijing's face did not carry the slightest bit of fire, speaking in a cloudy manner.

However, the meaning in these words made Wei Luo Wen unable to pick up on it, whichever it was, it was impossible for him to admit it, his brows couldn't help but knit tightly as he looked skeptically at Yan Huaijing.

Yan Huaijing's not to be messed with, he had already known, long a pair of fairy-like appearance, but really difficult to deal with, and just because there is such a gentle and elegant as jade face in, so that his likes and dislikes can seldom be detected by people, so as to not see clearly his true meaning.

And was the purpose of his visit today Flying Cloud House or Qing He Yuan?

Chapter 606 A jealous son is incomprehensible.

“What happened?” A large group of people appeared at the entrance to the Moon Cave.

Mrs. Tai arrived with Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu’s gaze landed on her own father and Yan Huaijing, her watery eyes flushed with a hint of surprise.

The scene in front of him was not as serious as the granny had said, but a quick glance told him that the atmosphere between the two was not right, and his own father’s face was tightly tensed, and the look on his face appeared to be furious.

Yan Huaijing was still in a state of light and calm.

“Mother, why have you been startled!” Wei Lovin looked at the person beside him and said unhappily.

“Mrs. Tai!” Yan Huaijing politely arched his hand.

Master Feng He slightly folded his arms, and Han Ming followed suit with a salute.

“I happened to be passing by, and heard that there were distinguished guests in the mansion so I came over to take a look.” The dowager lady laughed, “I can’t believe that it’s actually Master Feng He, Prince Yan and County King Huai, truly rare guests.”

“Mother, please return first, I’ll just take care of it here.” This matter wasn’t just an inner courtyard matter, Wei Lovin didn’t want to involve the Dowager Lady within.

“Mrs. Tai, Marquis Huayang just promised me to pick any courtyard in the mansion to refer to, but this time he has gone back on his word.” Yan Huaijing did not intend to let the dowager lady stay out of this, and this time leisurely opened his mouth.

“Although it’s just a matter of a mansion, but since Marquis Huayang has promised me, he can’t break his promise to me again, Master Feng He and County King Huai are also present, if Marquis Huayang

does something that goes back on his word, wouldn't it be detrimental to the reputation of Marquis Huayang's house! Actually it really isn't a big deal, it's just for someone to measure and draw a sketch!"

After Yan Huaijing finished speaking, he sighed extremely helplessly, looking regretful.

"Since Marquis Hua Yang is adamant about not agreeing, I have nothing to say, Mrs. Tai then I will take my leave first!"

Yan Huaijing came in a dashing manner, which would lazily arch his hand at the dowager lady, as if he was about to leave.

Being said so by him, Wei Lovin's face was green for a while and red for a while up.

"World Son, please wait!" Seeing that he was really going to leave, the dowager lady was busy opening her mouth to stay, if this really got out, the entire Marquis Hua Yang residence would feel disgraced.

"I wonder what Yanzi sees in that part of our mansion?"

"Clear Lotus House!"

Yan Huaijing stood on his feet, his expression calm and elegant, his gaze did not fall on Wei Yuewu who was standing on the side, as if this matter did not have any relationship with Wei Yuewu at all.

Wei Yue Ma secretly skimmed her mouth, what is this fox planning to do again?

But whatever it was for, she was in no position to speak now, and silently ducked behind the dowager lady, her head slightly bowed and her eyes downcast as she looked at the patch of ground beneath her feet, but her ears were attentive to the conversation between them.

"Qing He Yuan?" The dowager lady couldn't help but look back at Wei Yuewu, but only retracted her gaze when she saw that she was obediently standing behind herself, her eyebrows lowered and her head obediently lowered, and she didn't have a startled expression.

"Is there something wrong with Mrs. Tai? Could it be that this Clear Lotus Courtyard also has a collection of some of the old Marquis Hua Yang's valuables as well as some of the Marquis Hua Yang's case files regarding the border?"

Yan Huaijing raised his eyebrows and said with a lazy expression.

These words were using the previous words to block himself, Wei Lovin's veins were bursting out on his forehead in anger, but on the contrary, he really couldn't pick up these words.

"This ... Qinghe courtyard doesn't have these, it's just that this is Dancer's courtyard." Although the dowager lady did not know what they had said before, but looking at her own son's expression, she knew that Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi had something in these words, and after a little contemplation, she accompanied a smiling face and said.

"County Lord Jingde's courtyard?" Yan Huaijing acted as if he was learning about it for the first time.

"Exactly!" These words were still picked up by the Dowager Lady, and on such an occasion, Wei Yueyue certainly knew that it was better for her not to speak.

"That would be even more unhindered, anyway, I've saved County Princess Jing De several times, and the two are considered to be destined to be together, and since this Clear Lotus Courtyard is County Princess Jing De, it's all the more reason why I might as well make a reference to it." Yan Huaijing laughed out loud with a pleasant expression.

Wei Lian gas forehead veins are going to burst out, almost viciously looking at Yan Huaijing, but also the more you look at the more unpleasant kind, a thick sense of power.

The courtyard of the lady of the deep bosom is not something that can be looked at casually, and it is also necessary to imitate the past, the meaning of which is enough to make any person who knows the etiquette is embarrassed to say that it is imitated again, not to mention the fact that Yanhuaijing is even more fluttering gentleman, such as the jade is unparalleled.

Any way you look at it such rude words should not come out of his mouth.

But Yan Huaijing not only said it as a matter of course, but also had the feeling of holding a favor in return.

This time even Master Feng He couldn't help but tightly frown, his gaze falling on Yan Huaijing's body with a few moments of skepticism, what exactly did this Yan Huaijing mean?

Could it be that, as rumor has it, he has taken a fancy to this County Princess Jingde, and wants to let her serve as a dowry for the Princess?

"Shizi, I remember that I had already thanked Shizi for saving Dancer's life before?" Wei Lovin felt that he couldn't hold back no matter what, and said in a stern voice.

"I remember that on New Year's Eve, I saved the county princess's life again! At that time, the Fourth Prince and the two princesses were also present!" As if he hadn't seen the uncontrollable glare on Wei Luan's face, Yan Huaijing said indifferently.

Wei Yuewu secretly skimmed her lips, this cunning fox, can be really dark, but also actually took the fourth prince and the third and fourth princesses to testify.

"Jingde County Mistress, don't you think so?" The next moment she heard that Yan Huaijing had actually named herself, Wei Yuewu had no choice but to look up.

"Yes!"

"What do you say, Marquis Hua Yang?" Yan Huaijing's eyes narrowed as he looked at Wei Luan and smiled more and more broadly.

Seeing that Yan Huaijing actually forced Wei Yuewu to speak when he was present, Wei Lianwen was furious, stepping forward and about to speak but was interrupted by Mrs. Tai.

"This ... I don't know why Yan Shizi fell in love with Qing He courtyard? Such a compound is more suitable for a girl's home."

“Although Qinghe Courtyard is suitable for a girl’s home, some small changes to some places will also be suitable for me to live in.” Yan Huaijing leisurely said.

That means it can’t be exactly the same as Seihoin.

The dowager lady breathed a sigh of relief, no matter what in Yan Guo Gong’s residence, having a courtyard exactly like Qing He Yuan was always a good thing to say, but since it was different, it was a good thing to say.

“Since the World Son has said so, then I will promise on behalf of Lovin, but it’s always the courtyard of the dancing maid, so please ask the World Son’s people to be a little quicker.”

“That’s for sure!” Yan Huaijing’s purpose had been achieved, and his words were certainly polite, and he even made a point of rushing at the dowager lady to clasp his fists in thanks.

Only to see Wei Lovin’s face on the side grow more and more ugly.

He is now convinced that the reason why Yan Huaijing made such a thing is for Wei Yuewu, but this will be the matter of the courtyard of the Dowager Empress has agreed, he is also inconvenient to oppose.

“I’ll also have to trouble Marquis Hua Yang to lead the way!” Yan Huaijing’s handsome eyes narrowed slightly, looking in a good mood.

“Please, Grandmaster and County King Huai go back first, this matter will be discussed later!” Wei Lovin turned around to wind up with Grandmaster and Han Ming, this was clearly not the time to discuss the marriage again.

“Good, then Grandmaster and I will take our leave first!” Han Ming could also see that this was unusual and looked at Yan Huaijing only to take his leave.

Master Feng He also rushed at Wei Luo Wen and folded his hands again.

Wei Luo Wen's side let people take these two to leave, Yan Huaijing was not free, and climbed up to talk with Mrs. Tai.

His appearance to people has always been gentle and elegant, between the demeanor of the self with a kind of innate nobility, no matter what to do people feel like spring breeze, plus that handsome than the same as the banishment of the fairy general face, is really very able to let a person feel good.

Besides, he'll have the intention of flattering.

So after Wei Luo invited Master Feng He out, it was only a moment later that he heard Yan Huai Jing and Mrs. Yang talking happily, and the shade on Mrs. Yang's face had long since disappeared, and she became all smiles.

Wei Yuewu was following closely by the side of Mrs. Wei, she didn't reply and didn't look up at Yan Huai Jing, which made Wei Lian feel slightly satisfied in her heart, this daughter of hers is still very polite, she didn't have an expression of being a nymphomaniac because of this person is Yan Huai Jing, it's a lot better than those sons of the family who are excited when they see Yan Huai Jing.

However, he also noticed that although Yan Huaijing was talking to the dowager lady while talking to her, his eyes frequently landed on Wei Yue-mai.

"World Son, please!" Wei Lovin came over and happened to stand between Yan Huaijing and Wei Yueyue Dance.

"Marquis Huayang, if you are busy, just go ahead and get busy, Mrs. Tai accompanied me over there as well, it just so happens that I don't understand some of the rules in the capital, and would like to ask Mrs. Tai for advice." Yan Huaijing laughed.

"Luo Wen if you want to be busy just go ahead and be busy, anyway it's just for a little while, Yan Shizi said that he will only let people have a general look and won't disturb them too much." For Yan Huaijing's flattery, the dowager lady was still very flattered, this would cheerfully say to Wei Luo Wen.

In fact, Wei Luo Wen didn't like to hear this, he really couldn't rest assured about Yan Huaijing.

Previously only vaguely suspected that Yan Huaijing on the dance did not have good intentions, this is completely determined that Yan Huaijing on the dance is certainly not good intentions, this will be where there is the heart to go out, for fear that he did not keep an eye on, Yan Huaijing again caused what the demon Ezi.

When Mrs. Tai went over like this, Wei Yuewu was bound to accompany her, which made Wei Luo how to rest assured.

“Mother, I happen to have nothing to do, so let’s go over together and take a look!” Wei Lovin said with a sullen face.

If there’s something wrong, it’s certainly nothing.

“Let’s go together then!” The dowager lady laughed.

All of them then headed towards Wei Yuewu’s Qing Lotus Courtyard together, Wei Yuewu’s footsteps falling at the very back, her beautiful eyes sneaking a glance at Yan Huai Jing, not understanding that he would be making that scene again, but before he had also indicated that the next step would be a bit different, so she would just wait and see what happens!

The road to Qing He Yuan is not too far, all the way Wei Yuewu has been at the very back, which on the one hand is certainly she doesn’t want to go up, on the other hand it is Wei Luo has been blocking her way, so that she can’t take the bait even if she wants to go up, making it so that once the dowager lady asked her words out of the blue, she didn’t even react to it.

It was still Wei Luo Wen who answered back for her.

After arriving at Qing He Yuan, Yan Huai Jing stood outside the gate of the courtyard with great discipline, only letting the two chamberlains go in to take measurements, and on the other hand, only letting one of the painters stand in the courtyard and roughly draw a sketch of the general scenery, and the general location of the Qing He Yuan, and that was it.

Seeing that he didn't enter the Qing Lotus Courtyard, and that the next thing he did was still quite disciplined in not taking the initiative to find Wei Yuewu to speak to, Wei Luowen was relieved, but the gaze he looked at Yan Huaijing with was always wary.

"Marquis Hua Yang, what's over there?" Yan Huaijing suddenly asked, pointing to a certain place outside of Qinghe Courtyard, Wei Luan's gaze turned with him, and immediately his face went black ...

Chapter 607 Plotting, The Dowager's Meaning

There was a large tree in the right corner of the Qinghuo courtyard, a large tree that looked quite a bit older.

The tree is gnarled and powerful, with its branches pointing to the sky, and even in the middle of winter, it carries a sense of sharpness.

But this is not the reason why Wei Luo cares, what he cares about is Yan Huai Jing's next sentence, after hearing it, not only did his face go black, his hands were trembling with anger.

"This big tree over there is really nice, Marquis Huayang would do well to give this tree to me, it would be an elegant thing for me to live it in the newly built courtyard." Yan Huaijing cast a sidelong glance at his phoenix eyes and laughed.

"Yan Shizi, this tree however cannot be given to you, the feng shui of Qing He Yuan is good because of this tree." Wei Lovin gritted his teeth with a cold face.

He thought he was a good man, but he couldn't help it.

"Could it be that Marquis Huayang gave me this tree and then went to my residence to pick out a tree more suited to a woman of the world? There are quite a few trees like this in Duke Yan's mansion, but it's rare to see such a gnarled and powerful tree." Yan Huaijing tsked and praised the tree with a look of fondness.

Striding over to the tree, he tilted his head and looked up, nodding his head even more.

What is this black fox doing again?

Of course Wei Yuewu did not believe Yan Huai Jing's performance, but seeing her father's green and white expression as he was infuriated, she could not help but have a moment of silence.

Didn't this man come here today specifically to piss off his father?

He seems to be doing it on purpose, and he always picks the things that father cares about, did father provoke him? How to look at this son of the world is like to come to pick a fight!

"This ... is still too much trouble." For Yan Huaijing's proposal, Mrs. Tai was also dumbfounded, and only after half a minute did she slowly say.

Building a yard and then prying trees off the edge of someone's yard is something that has never been done before.

"No trouble ...," Yan Huaijing laughed.

"Shizi, this tree is not necessary, Mai'er likes this tree, even though it's not a showy-looking tree, it's good that she likes it!" Wei Luo Wen Ji impatiently interrupted Yan Huai Jing's words.

"Since the county princess likes it, forget it." Yan Huaijing had a disappointed look on his face as he reached out and tapped twice on the tree.

This time the two boys have been measured out, even with the painter also came out.

Yan Huaijing this time also did not pester, rushed the dowager lady and Wei Lunwen deep salute, "Many thanks to Marquis Huayang and the dowager lady to do a convenient, if in the future there is time, please come to Yan Guo Gongfu to enjoy the game, if you see any good tree, you can pry directly to come."

These words made Wei Luo Wen's heart sputter again.

"You're welcome, World Son!" The dowager lady laughed.

"Shizi, please, I'll see you off!" Wei Lovern forced down the anger in his heart and reached out to the side to guide him vaguely.

"Marquis Hua Yang is polite, I actually know the way, I can go back by myself." Seeing Wei Luo Wen's look of exasperation, Yan Huaijing's expression became more and more relaxed.

"It's rare for Shizi to come to our mansion once in a while, how can we not send Shizi out." Wei Lovin was determined to send this plague away this time.

Who knows if he'll pull another whole thing if he goes off alone.

While a large group of people on their side left, the dowager lady's brows slowly furrowed, her gaze falling on Wei Yuewu who followed them without a word.

"Maiden Mai, you said that when you entered the capital, it was Duke Yan's son who took the initiative to save you?"

"Yes, at that time it was dangerous, almost Dancer's life was lost there, fortunately Prince Yan passed by." Wei Yuewu answered in a moderate manner, knowing that the suspicious Dowager Lady had her suspicions in her heart.

"He took you all the way to the capital and nothing happened?" The dowager lady asked in a detailed interrogation.

"Along the way, I had my own small carriage that followed behind Duke Yan's carriage, and I haven't crossed paths since my rescue." Wei Yuewu replied greatly.

This is something she is not really afraid of the Dowager Countess to check, that time Yan Huaijing and herself are indeed very far away, and did not see this dark world son to provoke himself.

Hearing Wei Yuewu say this, and seeing Wei Yuewu's frank face, the dowager lady also felt that this matter might not have anything to do with Wei Yuewu, so she let Wei Yuewu go back to rest, and returned to Jing Xin Xuan with Nanny Hong and the others.

After walking for a while, Mrs. Tai suddenly stopped her steps, looked back behind her, here from the Qing lotus courtyard has a distance, and also around a few bends, Wei Yuewu's silhouette has long been invisible.

"What do you think this means?" The dowager lady asked as she raised her step.

"Slave servant feels that this Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi ... seems to be interested in county princess!" Nanny Hong knew that this was a question to herself, frowned and said, and then made a gesture to the maids and grannies around her, so there were maids and grannies all following the order to step back and follow the dowager lady a few paces away and slowly advance.

"The princess is the one that Duke Yan's son is marrying, so what if he has thoughts about Maiden Dance!" Mrs. Tai said unhappily.

If Duke Yan's son really wanted to marry Wei Yuewu, of course she had no problem with it, but the problem was that the entire capital now knew that Duke Yan's son was marrying a princess from the palace.

The reason for the delay was not because there was also a dispute between the two princesses in the palace.

But no matter what, the one he wants to marry can only be a princess, so why bother messing with his own Huayang Marquis House.

"This slave girl really doesn't know!" Nanny Hong shook her head with a bitter smile.

"Earlier, it was said that he talked to the Boss about having Maiden Dance as a dowry?" Mrs. Tai continued to ask.

"That's what the words say, but at that time, the slave girl was in front of the dowager lady's car, but she didn't know if it was true or not." Nanny Hong did not dare to sit on such a matter, and could only vaguely say, "What did the Marquis say there!"

"Lorwyn said he meant it." Mrs. Too said.

"What can be done ... then," asked Nanny Hong.

This matter can be really bad, if it is any other person, dare to say such words, will certainly let the dowager lady shame, their own here is the hall of the Marquis of Huayang, the dance girl is still the Empress Queen's personal seal of the Jingde County Lord, and will not give people to do small.

But the problem is that Yan land is big, the court wants to marry the princess, but also has the meaning of peace, if Yan Huaijing must let the dancing girl as a small, accompanied by the princess to marry over, it is not impossible.

Thinking this way, Mrs. Tai immediately sulked.

The value of Wei Yuewu is not small, if she really went to Yan Di with the princess, the Marquis of Huayang is really a loss.

"Mrs. Tai, it should not be, this ... side is the princess, the son of the world but came to four, the princess still have to pick and choose, if the princess knows that Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi still have this idea, will not be married to him again, then Yan Guo Gong Shi Zi will not eat a big loss?"

Nanny Hong didn't know much about such national events, but she did know about the rumors in the capital.

Four sons of the world came to the capital together, and they were also mostly unmarried, the purpose of which was, of course, the two princesses in the palace.

There had long been rumors in the marketplace that the two princesses would select two of the four sons and marry them off, and in Nanny Hong's opinion, it would be extremely detrimental to Yan Shi Zi if he were to cause any trouble at this time.

However, Mrs. Tai knew that it was not the Princess who was picking on Yan Huaijing, but Yan Huaijing who was picking on the Princess,

"Have someone watch more, if Duke Yan's son comes back, report me at the first opportunity." The dowager lady helplessly said, there was nothing she could do about this now.

Even do not know the law to deal with, really this Yan Shizi although to their own house, but the word only did not say anything, and usually a gentle look, things are more accounted for a word of reason.

What he wanted to do on his side, he couldn't, just like a boxer hitting soft cotton, without any point of impact.

Or just pay attention next time is all.

"Yes, slave girl knows!" Nanny Hong nodded.

"How is the oldest two's room now?" The dowager lady asked as her words changed.

"The Second Mistress has been staying in her own courtyard to recuperate, and hasn't made any more trouble, and the Second Master hasn't gone over, but that matter is even pulled over!" Nanny Hong replied carefully.

"Hmph, of course she doesn't dare to toss anything now, she didn't get Lao Er's good heir out of the way, what else does she want, my Huayang Marquis House is really an ancestor with no morals, actually marrying such a poisonous woman into the house." The dowager lady gritted her teeth and said, remembering Li's previous misdemeanor, and then thinking about Aunt Luo's matter now, she only hated Li's death right now.

Only after Li's death can Luo Wu marry another famous family member.

Before and after the two things add up, the Mrs. Li is not good at all, if not Wei Luowu repeatedly said that now this time is not appropriate to drive Li out, the Mrs. has long been moving hand.

"It's Mrs. Tai's kindness!" Nanny Hong did not dare to say anything.

"How is Wei Ling's marriage going, the Li family didn't say anything, did they?"

"Didn't say anything, the Li family agreed to come down, the marquis side is discussing with the second master about the walking gift."

"Hmph, but a fostered dude in our mansion but himself, it's hard not to have anything to discuss, just walk around the rituals." The dowager lady impatiently said, she now looked at Li Clan and Li Clan's family there is not a smooth eye.

"Yes, slave girl knows!"

"County Lord, let's go back!" Shu Fei reminded Wei Yuewu as he saw that she had been standing at the courtyard entrance in deep silence.

Wei Yuewu nodded and turned around to enter Qing He Yuan.

Because of the large group of men that came just now, most of the maids and grannies in the courtyard hid, but this time they walked out again one by one and saluted when they saw Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu nodded and went into the house, while asking Shu Fei to go and bandage Painted End's wound on his hand.

After serving tea, Goldbell helped Shufei bandage up.

“Sheriff, who was behind masterminding Qing Xin?” Shu Fei had seen the previous events clearly, and when he finished helping Painted End wrap up, he couldn’t help but ask.

“What are County King Huai and Master Feng He doing here?” Wei Yuewu asked lightly as she picked up her teacup and took a sip.

“I heard that it is related to the marriage of the county princess!” This matter in the courtyard a lot are talking about, Jinling before to send posters, just happened to hear, but also deliberately inquired about it, originally wanted to report to Wei Yuewu said.

“My affinity?” Wei Yuewu’s brows furrowed.

“Yes, it seems like the two houses are interested in tying the knot.” Jinling replied, “The Marquis is also really, the county princess is so small, what’s the hurry!”

Golden bell of course is not willing to this time Wei Yuewu married, she heart of her own home before and after the two masters but a pair, this will be broken up, can be happy!

So it is!

No wonder Yan Huaijing had been so angry with his father before, almost making him furious, so this was the reason.

Wei Yueyue Dance couldn’t help but feel a pang of sweetness, and her face couldn’t help but show a faint smile, “How’s the posting going?”

“Several ladies have taken the posting, but ...” Goldbell hesitated.

Chapter 608 Fruit, the Prince of Nan’an.

“What’s wrong?” Wei Yuewu asked gently with a faint smile.

“On the third young miss’ side, Aunt Dong’s side, Sister Li said that the third young miss is in a very bad condition right now, so can you let the county princess wait for a few days.” Jinling reported, then frowned, “Sheriff, in this state, does the third young miss still have the heart to enjoy any jeweled flowers? Even if the County Lord waits for her for a few days, what’s the point?”

“Want me to wait for a few days?” Wei Yuewu’s eyes were puzzled as she looked at the exquisite jeweled flower pot placed to the side, the color of the flower was bright, the flower was full like the moon, even if it was a real flower, it didn’t seem to be so round.

“Sister Li said so, and one after another, she confessed to the county princess, saying that third miss was unintelligent, and was blinded by Li Yue’er, which is why she teamed up with Li Yue’er to embarrass the county princess, and now that things have developed to such a state, third miss regrets it or something.” Jinling disdainfully said, “How can the slave girl not see that third miss is so young and unintelligent that she actually let Li Yue’er blindfold her.”

Sister Li was explaining what happened before on behalf of Wei Yuejiao, needless to say this was of course what Aunt Dong ordered.

Aunt Dong took the opportunity of Wei Yuejiao’s injury to first live in Wei Yuejiao’s Feng Yi courtyard, which is intended to rise again, the corner of the lips silently hooked up a hint of a ghostly cold smile, it looks like this a few more days apart, it is quite a few names.

But if it had anything to do with his own scented pouch, the matter would indeed have to be put off for a few more days, and too few people would be invited to make a big deal out of it.

“Is there something going on at Fourth Miss’s place as well?” Wei Yuewu raised her watery eyes, leaning her body towards the back of the chair, her ink jade-like hair falling down as she leisurely asked.

“Your Highness’s guess is really accurate, the fourth young miss isn’t just having a problem, saying that she’s slightly unwell these days, and that she’ll come back to enjoy your Highness’s jeweled flowers when she’s better in a few days.” Golden Bell skimmed her mouth, “The slave girl actually didn’t see the fourth miss at all, she just saw the maid beside the fourth miss!”

But what a coincidence. One was inconvenienced by a face injury and the other was unwell.

Wei Yuejiao's face is injured with evidence, as for Wei Qiufu's body discomfort, there is really nothing to check, like this slightly a headache and fever symptoms, say good can be good, not good on the bad thing.

Wei Qiu Fu is as cunning as ever!

Seemingly coincidental, but and Wei Yuejiao echoes up, this moment can not really see clear who is related to the matter of clear heart.

"It's just the fifth young lady who said a moment ago that there's nothing wrong, and that she'll come over later to take a look."

"Fifth Miss said to come over?" Wei Yuewu asked, Wei Qiu Ju was now getting more and more low key, but no longer as mean and wavering as before, as long as whoever gave her more benefits, she would be on whoever's side.

"Yes, Fifth Miss also asked the slave girl to tell the county princess that she has fresh fruits there and will bring some over to the county princess in a while." Jin Ling laughed.

The change in Wei Qiu Ju's attitude caused the few maids in Qing He courtyard to look at her in a much different light as well.

"Where did the fifth young miss get the fruit? Mrs. Tai will reward her alone?" Shu Fei couldn't help but ask in surprise, everyone knows that the fifth young lady Wei Qiu Ju is the least of the Dowager Lady's heart, and almost everything is divided up before it comes to her turn.

In the past, Wei Qiu Ju is to hate the sky and the earth, resentment, but now she is slowly but calmly up, and then there is no old days of meanness and hostility.

"From the Southern Peaceful King's House!" Wei Yueyue Dance knitted her willow brows lightly.

Nan An Wang Shi Zi is really not a good person, on the one hand, said to Wei Qiu Ju extremely good, but on the other hand and that called Mei Er's relationship is not ordinary, that day Jin Ling once and that

called Mei Er's said a few words, early heard that Mei Er and Nan An Wang Shi Zi is different ordinary relationship.

Mei'er came from a green house, naturally she would be more pleasing to people, and the situation on that day could also be seen, this maid called Mei'er would not only be pleasing to people, but also very ambitious, otherwise she wouldn't have come over to cause trouble when the Marquis of Huayang's house was hosting a banquet for all the guests, trying to force her father to recognize her.

Having such a woman beside Prince Nan'an's son was extremely unfavorable to Wei Qiu Ju.

Wei Yuewu was hesitant to tell Wei Qiu Ju about this, always something she was bound to encounter in the future.

"Prince Nan'an sent it to her?" Jinling immediately thought of something as well, and hurriedly took a handkerchief to cover her mouth, carefully muttering, "The Prince of Nan'an seems to be extremely good to the Fifth Miss, but he seems to have a better relationship with that Mei'er."

"Sheriff Master, Fifth Miss is here!" A little maid outside the curtain door reported through the curtain.

"Please ask Fifth Miss to come in!" Wei Yuewu nodded, Wei QiuJu came quite quickly, JinBing had only returned this time and she had arrived as well.

"Jin Ling you go and check on Qing Xin, and by the way ask for a clearer picture of Qing Xin, ask her who she lives with, and if she gets the silk thread back, there's someone who can get it from her hands and still not alarm her!" Wei Yue Ming instructed Jin Ling.

Qingxin's matter has a lot of doubts, Wei Yuewu doesn't feel that just provoking Qingxin to make a scene for himself, letting Han Ming see himself punishing his subordinates and himself, always feel that there seems to be something more in it, but for a moment but can't think of it yet, so he even inquired about Qingxin's matter in it.

"Yes, slave girl will go now!" Golden Bell nodded her head.

As he retreated, he encountered Wei Qiu Ju, who came in carrying a fruit basket, and was busy respectfully sidestepping and saluting.

Wei Qiu Ju nodded at her with a gentle expression and walked into the house.

Wei Yuewu stood up and greeted her, "Fifth sister came really fast."

"In fact, it's not fast, just want to see the jeweled flower that grandmother rewarded to sixth sister, before when second sister was there, also got a small pot of jeweled flower, second sister loved it like a treasure, but then suddenly heard that it disappeared, as if the mansion was robbed or something." Wei Qiu Ju let Yueya place the fruit basket on the table to the side and laughed.

"Fifth sister, please sit down, second sister has had it before?" Wei Yue Ming was surprised for a moment.

"There was, but it disappeared within a few days of taking it back, and grandmother was furious later, saying that the second sister couldn't control all the good things, and even the maids and grannies around the second sister were beaten." Wei Qiu Ju smiled and sat down on a chair to the side.

This is something I haven't heard of, how could a good jeweled flower be lost, such a big pot, even that underling with unclean hands couldn't bring it out.

"Has Fifth Sister seen Second Sister's Jeweled Flower?" Wei Yuewu asked, while asking Shu Fei to put the pot of jeweled flowers in front of Wei Qiu Ju for her to enjoy.

"In grandmother's place more than a glance, in the hands of the second sister is not seen, but that pot is still not compared to the hands of the sixth sister of this pot, that pot at least to be smaller than about half, and the workmanship is not so exquisite, beautiful!" See so a pot of jeweled flowers, beauty down beauty lax appeared in front, Wei Qiu Ju also can not help but reach out and gently touch, sighing.

"Sixth sister's pot of jeweled flowers can be really pretty, but sixth sister should also be more careful, when the second sister also said that she felt that she had been struck by an evil spirit, the good jeweled flowers actually disappeared."

“No matter, this jeweled flower is just a little more valuable, besides, this kind of thing, even if someone steals it, it’s not easy to sell dirty when you take it to the market.”

Wei Yuewu eyes showed a trace of ghostly road, gaze fell on the basket of fresh fruit above, this season can eat so fresh fruit, really not easy, can see that the South An Wang Shi Zi is intentional, but this is intentional and can go through how many days it?

Originally Wei Qiu Ju is acerbic, favorable only early, but after so many things, Wei Qiu Ju seems to understand at once, and then there was no original evil shape and evil appearance, so she is really suitable to enter the Southampton King’s House to compete for favor?

Wei Fengyao in the front, Mei’er in the back, and a niece of the Nan’an Wangfei’s maiden family came into the house as a concubine.

“Where did fifth sister’s fruit come from?” Reaching out and touching a fruit, Wei Yuewu asked with a smile.

This asked Wei Qiu Ju’s face flushed and her head lowered slightly, “It was the Prince of Nan’an Wang who sent someone to send it over, saying that it is the fruit that is in season right now, grandmother also sent some there, and then it was me here, because it wasn’t much so I couldn’t send some to all the courtyards!”

“Fifth sister, did grandmother’s place prepare a dowry for you?” Wei Yue Ming asked after a moment of contemplation.

“Said ... so talk about it! But the fourth sister’s matter is more important, grandmother there should make every effort to help prepare the dowry for the fourth sister, there is also the third sister into the prince’s mansion, the fourth prince is a bit more noble than the status of the son of the king of Nan’an!” Wei Qiu Ju almost even reddened her neck.

She was forced to admit that she had an affair with Prince Nan’an at first, but in fact, between her and Prince Nan’an, there was actually no affair whatsoever.

But now it was born a little differently because of the care of Prince Nan’an’s son.

But this difference actually still has concerns in Wei Qiu Ju's heart.

"The fourth sister there is certainly to be slow, but the third sister and the fifth sister is actually not bad, just ..." Wei Yuewu some hesitation, Mei's things really want to say to Wei Qiu Ju hear?

"What does sixth sister want to say?" It was rare to hear and see Wei Yue Ming's hesitant expression, Wei Qiu Ju was quite surprised and raised her head to look at Wei Yue Ming and asked.

"Has Fourth Sister ever thought about how she will spend her days when she marries into the Nan'an Royal House?" Wei Yuewu pondered a little before saying.

A pair of glistening moving watery eyes looked at Wei Qiu Ju.

"Always ... do everything as Your Highness wishes!" Wei Qiu Ju froze for a moment and slowly said.

"What if the Crown Princess values her mother's niece even more and wants the next son of the Nan'an royal family to be born from her mother's niece's womb?" Wei Yuewu stared at Wei Qiu Ju and said word for word.

With her own niece in the picture, of course Princess Nan'an would think more highly of her own niece.

"But ... but before grandmother said that the next Shizi ..." Wei Qiu Ju face rose red, this is not really a boudoir thousand gold like her can say.

"Fourth sister, if you want a woman to not give birth to a child, the eunuchs should have all the methods they need! If Fourth Sister has been unable to give birth, is she still not allowed to allow others to give birth?" Wei Yuewu nonchalantly broke Wei Qiu Ju's idea.

Some things can't be avoided and passed.

"Shizi ... Shizi will be on my side." Wei Qiu Ju also said this with quite a bit of hesitation.

Sure enough, Wei Yuewu smiled bitterly and put her hopes on Prince Nan An's body, with Prince Nan An's heart, coupled with Mei's tactics, Wei Fengyao stirring up the winds and waves inside, or there's still Princess Nan An inside to intervene, Wei Qiu Ju won't know how to die in the future.

In the past she or will not care about Wei Qiu Ju, but now looking at the increasingly peaceful Wei Qiu Ju, some things she had to say ...

Chapter 609: Gem flower that was gone

"Four sisters, remember the last one named Meier! She was supposed to be the servant of King Nan'an. When she was kept in the house, she was taken away by Er'an. Come and look for the second uncle!" Wei Yuewu said slowly as Wei Qiuju looked.

King Wang of Nan'an came to the house several times, all looking for Wei Luowu. After a little inquiries, I actually knew.

"That woman ... is a waitress?" Wei Qiuju apparently didn't think of it, and said rudely.

"Not only the servant, but also from what place, I heard that King Nan'an went to the building and saw that it was very desirable, so he redeemed the man because Meier's birth was too low Princess Nan'an was not allowed to give a name, but Shizi still kept him strong. "

Wei Yue Wu said the same eyebrows.

Wei Qiuju's face changed!

Although I did n't say something clearly about Weiyuewu, she understood that it was this girl named Meier that really won the heart of Nanan Wangshizi, who even violated the heart of Princess Nanan, whom he feared most, This shows the importance of this woman in his heart.

Her eyes slowly fell on that basket of fruit. Nanan Wang Shizi did come a lot lately. Every time he came, he secretly gave someone something to say that he and Erbo had important matters to discuss. Wei Qiuju was very moved, but the so-called important thing was to ask another uncle for another woman.

His head slowly lowered, his expression bleak!

The woman she had seen not only had exquisite eyebrows, but also had a charming charm between walking.

"I thought ... is really coming to see me!" Said Wei Qiujuana.

"Five sisters, or you can directly ask Nan'an Wang Shizi, what I said is not necessarily accurate!" Wei Yewu said softly, and some things were better to ask in person.

"I ... don't want to ask!" Wei Qiuju shook his head, his face dim.

"Why not ask? If you don't ask, you will never know the truth. Wouldn't the five sisters be willing to cover themselves for a lifetime, and one day they won't be able to keep it." Weiyue danced.

Wei Qiuju's eyes flashed a bit of confusion and she bit her lip.

"Sister Five, Nan'an Wang Shizi will come again recently. Find a chance to meet. You have to ask clearly to know what to do!" Wei Yewu sighed.

"Good!" Wei Qiuju nodded hesitantly, but his face was slightly pale.

"Sister Wu, if the son of King Nan'an really did not care about you, you will have a hard time going into the house of King Nan'an. Princess Nan'an will stand with her niece again, and the uncle hates you ..."
Seeing Wei Qiuju so hesitant, Wei Yue Wu bluntly said.

Even if you want to be blinded by others, others will not let you be blindfolded. It's better to just open it up and see what you really do.

"I ..." Wei Qiuju couldn't control her tears, and she took a pouch to cover her eyes and choked her voice.
"Six sister, but ... what if it's true?"

"Sister Wu, you haven't had time to enter the Nan'an Palace." Wei Yuewu stood up, picked up the teapot at hand, poured some tea for Wei Qiuju, and calmed her with a soft voice.

"What's the use! Sister Six, I'm just a niece, and I'm also one of the least valued nieces. When I was in the third room, I always followed the four sisters and almost obeyed the four sisters. Whatever the four sisters want to do, I didn't dare to resist, so in the third room, I also had a place to hide. "

"Now I'm less with four sisters, but because of this family affairs in the Nan'an Palace, people don't dare to despise me, if I ..." Wei Qiuju lowered her head, tears falling down one by one , And hurriedly covered it.

"Sister Wu, you have to fight for some things by yourself. If you feel that you have blindfolded your eyes, you can pass by, and that will be with Wu sister." Looking at Wei Qiuju, Wei Yue danced.

There are certain things that others cannot do, but it depends on herself.

If she is willing to bear it herself, what an outsider says is wrong. If she wants to be strong, she still has to do it.

"Thank you, Sister Six, I think about it ..." Wei Qiuju nodded with red eyes, "Sister Six, I want to go back and rest first."

"Well, let's go back first. Anyway, in the past few days, Wang Anzi of Nan'an came to the house every day. Sister Wu could know a few things a little." Wei Yuewu stood up to drop off the guests.

Wei Qiuju wiped away her tears, nodded her head silently, then stood up, was about to leave, and suddenly turned back and reminded Wei Yuewu solemnly: "Sister Six, please be careful with this gem flower, don't really Lost, not only will you be punished, but the people around you will also suffer. "

"Sister Five, I know!" Wei Yuewu nodded and smiled.

He personally sent Wei Qiuju to the gate of the courtyard, and Wei Yuewu turned back to the house, but hesitated as he entered the house: "Go and call Mei Yan."

If there is anyone who knows a little bit about this, there is only Mei Yan in this yard.

The book went away, and Mei Mei was brought to the room after a while.

In the room, Weiyuewu watched the pot of jewels quietly, her eyes were a little deep in the cold, her eyes thoughtfully on the pot of jewels.

Will a good gem flower be lost? Such things are almost impossible.

Mei Yan came in and saluted her respectfully. Wei Yuewu nodded and said lightly, "Mei Yue, I heard that Wei Yan had a pot of jewel flowers before, but lost it later?"

"This ... seems like a pot ..." Mei Yan thought for a while, "It was still a gift from Mrs. Tai."

"I heard that the gem flower in Wei Yan's hand was so missing from the air?" Wei Yuewu Bai Nen's fingers slowly caught the green leaf, bright and clean.

"Yes, Mrs. Tai became furious and disposed of some of the big girls and supervisors in Miss Yard's yard!" Mei Min thought for a while, and she didn't really deal with it at that time, just Later I heard faintly, but in the end I didn't even hear about it, Mrs. Tai put a ban on her password.

If anyone else talks about it, they have to go through the board.

So this thing faded out later, except for a few people who saw some impressions, others basically couldn't think of it for a while.

"How can it be lost? How can a flower of such a large size really disappear from the yard?" Wei Yuewu's words sounded like a confession to herself.

"This slaver is also unclear, but ..." Mei Ling hesitated a little, but he continued. "Slave sister didn't know if it was true. It seemed to be related to Miss Four. Some people said that the flower was not stolen. It

was as if it had been broken, or when Miss Er had an argument with Miss IV, Miss Er accidentally broke it, but she said she had been stolen. "

"Related to Wei Qiufu?" Slender fingers stopped on the petals.

"Slavery didn't know if it was true, but there was a faint saying at that time, that the reason why Mrs. Tai was so angry was because Miss Er did a lot of trouble and dropped the precious gem flower she sent, so she was attached to a room. His followers have been implicated. "

If the gem flower is dropped on the ground, it will inevitably be broken, but how can the beautiful flower fall, but if this matter is related to Wei Qiufu, there is nothing to say, and Wei Qiufu's temperament will be used to conceal Wei Yan. It's still very simple.

Wei Qiufu's jealousy is so heavy that it seems that the gem flower event he held this time will not let him pass.

Nodded her head, let Mei Yan back down, Wei Yue Wu sat down in front of the gem flower, and the water eyes faintly fell on this gem flower, and her eyes flowed.

Jin Ling happened to be back at this time.

"The lord, the slave asked Qingxin. In the same room as her, there is a little girl ring named Ruier. Anything that usually happens to Qingxin is also handled by this little girl ring named Ruier. If you say She did n't know anyone who took the innocent thing, so there was only this little girl ring named Ruier. "

"And the slaves also asked about this little girl ring named Ruier, and she had a good relationship with Ming Yan in the courtyard of Miss Four."

Sure enough, Wei Qiufu's person!

Wei Yuewu's lips had a cold smile on her lips. Wei Qiufu's hands were really long, which stretched to Mrs. Tai!

"Have Qingxin paid more attention to this little girl ring called Ruier?"

"Slave has said, tell Qingxin that this little girl ring named Ruier is suspicious. She likes this gorgeous thread. Not everyone knows it. Why did someone suddenly pick her up for a needlework room?"

Jin Ling replied.

Wei Yuewu's face showed a little satisfaction. With Jin Ling's sentence, what this girl ring called Ruier wanted to do was not so convenient. This time, she had eaten such a big loss and it was absolutely impossible. Forget it, how can it be a fool to be the wife of Mrs. Tai.

"Sister, do we really have to postpone it for a few days?" Jin Ling asked, looking at the gemstone on the side.

"Then it's postponed. A banquet with only five sisters can be considered a banquet!" Wei Yuewu smiled. "Since they all think that there are more people, let's be more lively!"

"There aren't a few more people, just two of them!" Said the puzzle at the end.

Wei Yuewu stood up, walked to the window, pushed open the window, and looked out. It was nice and not so hot. It seemed that the temperature had risen all of a sudden. This kind of weather, if warmer, actually Very suitable for a banquet or something, find a few close friends, tour the lake, enjoy the scenery.

"Why not just the two of them?" The painting froze for a moment, but immediately reacted, staring at Wei Yuewu with wide eyes, "Will it be the two of them, let the lady hold a big banquet, please invite more Come here. "

"At this time, it's normal to have a bigger banquet, but this thing ... I don't want to mention it. Someone on the left will do it!"

"Let's go and see the pavilion that looks like a lake!" Wei Yuewu suddenly got interested, and a smile appeared on the corner of her lips. The pavilion was really chic, and I always felt that place was a place that made me feel Strange place ...

Chapter 610: Ask what happened at the pavilion

The pavilion is still there, and it seems that it is rarely patronized, or it is not patronized every day.

The weather is cold and close to the river. In such a cold and remote place, it is not suitable to visit the pavilion to enjoy the lake view, but now it is different. It has already started spring. It should be very warm after a while, but it is a good place.

Wei Yuewu did not bring the girl ring but Mei Mei. She had asked Mei Min to inquire about some things before.

Holding the skirt over, almost no need to find it. The soft cushion faintly fainted here, arbitrarily passed, leaned on that pillar, moved the foot slightly twice, and stepped on that particularly smooth place.

Even sitting here feels slippery.

"Mei Mei, I heard that something happened here?" Wei Yuewu stood up, carefully avoiding the bulge, and frowned.

"Yes, the county master, the slaver happened to be forced by Mrs. Tai to work outside the house for about half a month or so, but when the slaver came back, I heard that the grandfather's family of the county master would take the county master away. To raise him to the south of the Yangtze River, the slaves didn't care about it at that time. Later, after a long time, the slaves occasionally asked about this pavilion. Some people behaved strangely, so the slaves should not ask more. "

Mei Yan said.

"How about asking this time?" Wei Yuewu looked at where she was sitting, and shook it slightly. The fence was nailed firmly, but it was not shaken when it was shaken harder than the pavilions in other parts of the house. solid.

"This time, the slaves went to the last person who talked to the slaves about the strange expressions ..."
Mei Xu hesitated. "But I still didn't ask anything. I just said that this place is evil. Don't take it with me.
The sheriff passed. "

"Who is this person?" Wei Yuewu's hand touched a place on the fence, her long eyelashes flashed twice, and asked.

"It was a rough-haired woman who was aged. She used to be in the same hometown with slaves, so she was closer to others than last time. She was sent to Qingheyuan last time, and she warned me, Be careful with everything, remember that Lord Hou is not as concerned about the county master as he is outside. "

Wei Yuewu clearly remembers that when she entered Beijing, everyone was watching her jokes, thinking that she could not have the heart of her father at all, she was just an abandoned daughter, and she could not think of a rough way for her to be accurate. It's really surprising that my father thought.

"Since she is a rude woman, she is doing some sundries. Which sundries is she in charge of?" Wei Yuewu narrowed her eyes and asked coldly.

"This ... the place of debris in the house changes from time to time, and the slave is not sure which one she cares about now." Mei Yan shook her head awkwardly.

Wei Yuewu didn't speak this time. The slight touch under her fingers was slightly different. She lowered her head and looked carefully, only to find that there were more nails on the side of the pillar.

Gaze turned to the other side, although it was also painted in deep red, but it was slightly different.

"Have you been rebuilt here?" Wei Yuewu asked with deep eyes.

"Should not be ... the rules in the government, if it is not broken, it will not be possible to rebuild it, but this pavilion was not enclosed at the earliest time. Like ordinary people, slaves are not familiar with things here, so I don't know when this pavilion was fenced. "

Mei Yan shook her head.

Weiyuewu sat down thoughtfully, still leaning on the pillar, and subconsciously picked up a cushion on one side, which was extremely skillful.

"Have the county master been here before? Slave thinks the county master is familiar with everything here!" Mei Wei couldn't help asking when Wei Yuewu was so skilled.

Shuimu's eyes froze, Wei Yuewu's face showed a stunned look, and he reached out and touched his forehead: "I think I'm familiar with this place?"

"Yes, the slaves rarely need to think about the behavior of the county master. It can be seen that the county master is familiar with it, but the county master must be still small at that time, and it is possible to remember it." Mei Yan laughed.

Wei Yuewu's feet stepped on the slightly slippery bump again, and then looked at the fence over there. The lake should be outside the fence, and her eyes were slowly sharpened: "Mei Ao went to take that woman Call it. "

"Now?" Mei froze for a moment.

"Yes, at this time!" Wei Yuewu nodded. There were some things, she really didn't want to wait any longer. It seems that this is really a secret, otherwise why dare not mention it.

She was pretty sure that it should be related to herself.

All the clues wore in a string, slowly showing in front of her eyes.

"Yes, the slaves will go immediately!" Seeing that Wei Yue Wu was anxious, Mei Yuan nodded, not afraid to hesitate, and turned quickly to leave.

The pavilion became quiet, Weiyuewu sat quietly, propped her hand against the forehead on the side of the fence, and closed her eyes slightly.

The wind can't come in here, but you can hear the sound of the wind blowing around the pavilion. Although the temperature is not low, the wind is still a bit loud, and the whistling sound comes from time to time.

But it seemed that the whole pavilion became quieter.

In this peace, Mo Ming seems to have a feeling flowing in Weiyuewu's heart, a little shocked, some scared, flustered ...

However, these negative emotions should not appear on Wei Yue Wu's body at this time, and the delicate face became more cold.

When Mei Yan came back, she brought an aged woman over, and when she saw Wei Yuewu's timid behavior, she stood by her side.

"Do you know what's happening here?" Wei Yuewu looked at the wife in front of her, gently.

"The county master, the slaves don't know, the slaves don't know anything, the slaves are just a rough servant, and don't know what happened!" The mother-in-law hurriedly shakes her hands, her expression panicking.

"I don't know, still don't want to say?" Wei Yuewu looked at the wife lightly, with a little flash of light in her eyes, "This kind of thing is not something you don't want to say, you might not say."

"The county master!" The mother-in-law knelt down with a thump of "thump". "The county master, the slave-women really didn't know anything. At that time, the slave-women were just a rough wife, how could they know such things!"

"What kind of thing is this?" Wei Yuewu quickly grasped the loophole in the mother-in-law's words and asked coldly.

"Master, you ... you have spared the slaves, slaves really don't know anything, and haven't seen anything!" The woman shivered and shook her head at Weiyuewu, only a few times before she put her forehead was quiet.

"Mei Yan, let her stop talking, even if you talk again, I have to know this today. If you are good at speaking, if you are not good at speaking, I will ask my father, because you always know."

Wei Yuewu looked at her mother coldly, raising her eyebrows.

A word scared the mother-in-law almost paralyzed sitting on the ground. If this makes Hou think that she picked it out, it also has her benefits. Thinking of the scene of the day, the mother-in-law almost shook into a ball. Although this incident has passed for so many years, but because she was so shocked at the time, she couldn't even remember it now.

"Old sister, don't be embarrassed. Since the county master asked, you can just say that it is impossible for a county master to protect you, and how can you fail!" Mei Yan said in a low voice and reached out to help. I asked the mother-in-law about her scruples.

"But ... but ..." The woman's eyes turned to Mei Yan, and she knew that she was scared and pale.

"But because of me? What happened to me here?" Wei Yuewu raised an eyebrow, put a heavy note, reached out and touched her head, "In fact, I already remember some things, just I just don't think so clearly, so let me ask you. "

She deliberately lied.

"Country master, slaver really didn't know, slaver was just a rude, and it was impossible to see anything." The wife thought Wei Yue Wu really remembered something, anxiously.

"Slave even knows a little, but ... but not all!"

"Then tell what you know!" Wei Yuewu looked at her wife unchanged, her eyes burning, but her face was extremely calm.

"Slave ... Slave ..." In the middle of winter, the mother-in-law saw sweat on her forehead, and begged to look to Mei Mei aside.

"Older sister, let's just say what the county owner wants to know, even if it is said, it is no wonder that you are on your head." Mei Yan also saw the abnormality of the wife and persuaded.

"But ... Lord Hou ... Lord Hou ..." the wife stammered.

"Father doesn't allow anyone to talk nonsense?" Wei Yuewu said.

"Yes, Lord Hou is not allowed to arbitrarily talk about it ... if he finds it, he will go straight to his feet." The woman sweated coldly on her forehead. Yes, but it's not real. "

How can you stab a person with a word? Wei Yue Wu has never seen Wei Luowen's anger so much! Although the look on Wei Yuewu's face was calm, she felt strange in her heart. No wonder no one mentioned this kind of thing, just to pass a rumor and lose her life, no one would dare to do this kind of thing.

The father is different from the general Houye. He was a military commander who was more decisive in punishment. Since this is said, he must have done so, otherwise the mother-in-law would not be scared like this.

"Someone was struck by a stick?"

"Yes ... yes, there are two big girls ring, said secretly, and later ... I was stabbed by a stick. I heard that one was still around Mrs. Tai, Acer used to say it was useless." Wiped a cold sweat.

Even the people around Mrs. Tai were damaged in the hands of his father. No wonder a rough woman would be so scared. With this lesson learned, there is no more rumor in this house.

But she must know.

"Go ahead, I won't say it to my father, not to mention it's not your rumor, but I ask you, but if you do n't, I will say that you are rumoring. It happened to be in my hospital. I heard it! "

Wei Yue Wu shook her wide sleeves slowly and slowly, and glanced at the woman, the smile was exquisite and beautiful, but it fell into the woman's eyes with a strong chill.

"Yes ... Yes, the lord, said the slave!" The mother-in-law dared to disobey, shuddering her voice.