

Young Lady 61

Chapter 61: Conquer, it is imperative to vote

Mei Yan stood on the side, her look was always in a state of sorrow. She had been following Weiyue Wu before. Although she stood a little far away later, she rushed to Weiyue Wu as soon as possible after the incident. Seeing how Weiyue Wu made that sister-in-law wise, she even heard Weiyue Wu's words that were light and tender.

But because of that sentence, Ms. Er's uncontrollable exposure was almost equivalent to admitting that the matter was related to her.

It's just a little 13-year-old girl. In that case, the irritated Miss 2 was disgusted and out of breath, and before the wife of Mrs. Tai came, she controlled the situation and turned the truth of the matter almost completely. Come out, this one in front, is he really only 13 years old? Really just came out of the country, don't you know anything?

At this time, when listening to Wei Yue Wu's question, she looked up at the beautiful eyes of the water spirits, and the spirits couldn't help fighting a cold war, a flash of fear flashed in her eyes.

"Mei Ye, tell your grandmother and second sister, has anyone come to my yard and asked me to check the things over the pavilion? I was sick at the time, and everything was under Mei Yi's control, right?" Wei Yue Wu smiled and groaned and repeated.

Mei Yan only felt a "hum" on her head, looked up at Mrs. Tai who was sitting high, and saw sweat on her forehead. How could she answer this question, standing on the side of Mrs. Tai and Miss Er, saying that she was in charge. Yes, I've seen Miss Liu.

But Miss Six's mind, if she pressed herself a few words down, she might show her stuff.

Based on her understanding of Mrs. Tai, it's really exposed at that time. Mrs. Tai will never stand by her side, and will inevitably push herself to make a crime.

At that time, I was in charge of myself, and I had three more rings to testify. If I was myself, I wouldn't necessarily be able to take Miss Six. Seeing that Miss Liu could handle things like this in that situation, Mei Yan really was afraid of Weiyue Wuxin.

But if Mr. Tai has never been there, will Mrs. Tai still believe what she said?

"Mei Ye, tell your grandmother and second sister that they are still waiting!" Wei Yuewu still smiled softly, even with a bit of elegance between her manners, but this elegance made Mei Yan feel at heart Bun ...

Miss Liu knows that she is too Mrs. Tai.

But still able to maintain this elegance and calmness, those clear eyes, with a deep, unexplained people feel that she can see through the heart.

"Mei Ye, you said quickly, grandmother is still waiting for it!" Wei Yan was impatient, frowned, and scolded Mei Mei.

She wasn't actually worried about what Mei Yan would say. Mei Yan was the grandmother's person. The grandmother had just made herself clear and honest, wouldn't Mei Yan disobey her grandmother's words?

It's just that it's very unpleasant to see the plum blossoms. In Wei Yan's view, since she is a grandmother, of course, she should stand up without hesitation, stand by her side, and testify against Wei Yue Wu. A misconduct penalty is also good.

Mei Yan's gaze shifted from Wei Yan's face with impatience on her face, and a bit of disdain, to a smile on her face, Wei Yue Wu Qingruo Lianqing, gritted her teeth, and made up her mind.

To this day, there is no black or white meaning. There is no third answer.

"Mrs. Tai, no one came to Qingheyuan to report to Miss Liu about the pavilion." Mei Dai did not dare to see Mrs. Tai's dark face. Although she was sweating at the vest, she made her statement clear.

"How is it possible, you are talking blindly." After listening to Mei Yan's words, Wei Yan froze a little, and she was so angry that she turned around and screamed at Mei Yan's screams, anxious to tear the old beggar. .

It must be the master's rebuke, Mei Yan bowed her head and did not dare to speak.

"The second sister thinks that Mei Yan must say that someone is here, and then it is my fault, before she can tell the truth? Surely, in the mind of the second sister, only those few affairs are credible. What is the credibility of the blood sister? "

Wei Yue Wu took the conversation without panic, looked at Wei Yan, and it was difficult to hide her disappointment in her eyes.

A few of the supervisors, even if they are confidant again, it is just a subordinate, Wei Yuewu is the lady of Huayang Hou Fu, Wei Yan does not suspect that a few supervisors have lied, but doubts Wei Yuewu, Loved ones, it's really chilling.

"Come here, pull down the wife-in-law who is in charge, each with a staff of twenty." At first, Mrs. Tai was shocked when she heard what Mei Yan said. It was a surprise, she must be her own, Mrs. Tai I don't believe that Mei Yan will not be clear. She wants to make small things small and small things small.

But with a sigh of coldness, he directly dealt with it.

Mrs. Tai knew in her heart that even if she investigated again, this matter would inevitably fall on Wei Yan, and it would be even more ugly at that time. Some things had not been investigated. They simply ended up here and pushed them all on the stewardess. .

However, she thought so, Wei Yue Wu didn't plan to let Wei Yan go through the door like this.

"Flop" and kneeled in front of Mrs. Tai: "Grandma, if it was me who fell into the water at that time, and the man had another affair with me, grandmother, should I apologize for my death? Just came to the capital, then So many things happened, my grandmother let me go back to my grandmother's house! "

Although her face was miserable, her heart was sneer. At this time, Mrs. Tai wanted to take a few condemnations and replace Wei Yan, even for the man who appeared in the house inexplicably. Mention, as if there was no such person at all.

"Wu girl, what do you say, you are our lady in Huayang Houfu, can someone else just calculate it casually, quickly, hold up Wu girl and say something back to your grandparents' house, Now that you are home, your grandmother will definitely make the decision for you. "Seeing Wei Yuewu asking for it, Mrs. Tai's eyes flashed with anxiety, and a moment of kindness appeared on her face.

Acer, who was on the side, heard the sound and immediately came to help Yueyue, and laughed: "Miss Six, if you really go this way, it will make Mrs. Tai feel bad. For so many years, you have been raising your grandparents. When Mrs. Tai talked about this, she wiped her tears away. If it wasn't for Hou Ye's repeated requests, where would you keep living in your grandparents' home? "

Sure enough, when talking about going away, Mrs. Tai's attitude changed ten thousand miles. This would be even more so with Acer, as if Mrs. Tai treated her like.

For so many years, I haven't heard anything. What's left in Beijing is just a rumorless rumor. If this really hurts my granddaughter, why not?

Standing up with Acer's hand, looking at Mrs. Tai, it's hard to hide the sadness in the eyes, but the topic suddenly came to another place: "Grandma, Jing Yuanhou and my marriage, you know, actually It is bound to retreat. If the second sister ... really likes Jing Yuanhou, I ... in fact, it has nothing to do with it. "

The relationship between Mo Huating and Wei Yan is actually no secret in Huayang Houfu. The few who stay in the house are all confidants. They will not talk about it. The meaning of Weiyuewu is of course suggesting. Mrs. Tai shifted flowers and told Wei Yan to take over the marriage.

The problem is, the timing is wrong.

When judging who would harm Wei Yuewu, she suddenly said that her marriage with Mo Huating did not exist at all, and Wei Yan could marry Mo Huating. There was no problem with Wei Yuewu.

This connection will immediately make people think that Wei Yan is the one who wants to kill Wei Yue Wu, so the look on Wei Yan's face is ecstatic first, then froze, and finally hates his teeth and stares at Wei Yue Wu, but also knows Nothing can be said at this time, or the grandmother may have broken the marriage directly.

She wanted to marry Mo Huating, how could she watch Madame Tai cut off all her thoughts.

"Dancing girl, today, the grandmother will definitely check it down and give you an explanation. Wake up there and send her to worship Buddha with Fu girl." Mrs Tai frowned.

This situation of Wei Qiuju is actually bound to marry that man. The two hug in public and hug each other. Fortunately, this is still a big winter. If it is summer, the clothes are light and almost naked. After facing each other, and Wei Yuewu later revealed the true face of the sister-in-law, Wei Qiuju was spared the fate of marrying the man.

But in the end, there is a festival of fame, and Mrs. Tai sent Wei Qiuju to meditate at this time, just to wait for things to calm down for a while, and then discuss, always Wei Qiuju was secretly considered a real thing , And also a niece, because Mrs. Tai is much lighter.

No matter how bad it is, with the background of Huayang Houfu, marry an ordinary rich household head office in the future!

"Xie grandmother." Wei Yuewu knew what was going on and accepted it. Today's incident was a surprise to Mrs. Tai, and even caused Mrs. Tai to lose a confidant. To this extent, Mrs. Tai must confess to herself The long butterfly-winged eyelashes fanned twice. Mrs. Tai was really suspicious of herself ...

Is this attitude really true to my biological granddaughter?

Some things, it seems, I'll check them soon ...

However, for now, what she needs is Mrs. Tai's attitude, her eyes gliding over an anxious Wei Yan, and her lips sneering silently. In this situation, Wei Yan should be anxious.

The more anxious it gets, the easier it will be. Wei Yan's letter mentioned the powdered medicine ...

Since Mrs. Tai had already expressed her position, she naturally let Weiyuewu take a break. Originally, Yueyuewu still had a bad name. At this time, in order to show her favor to Weiyuewu, Mrs. Tai also sent some medicinal herbs to her And let Acer take a special trip to return Wei Yue Wu to Qingheyuan.

Seeing that she and Wei Yuewu were safe and safe, Mei Yan felt relieved, but could not help but make a decision.

"Mei Ye, thank you for telling the truth today. I thanked Mei Ye here." After Hongye left, Wei Yuewu looked at Mei Ye with a smile.

Mei Yan shook her hands a few times, and then suddenly fell to her knees in front of Wei Yuewu: "Miss Six, old slave ... slaves will follow her wholeheartedly and follow Miss Liu."

Chapter 62: Opportunity, whose

She used to be Mrs. Tai's confidant, but since today's incident, Mei Yan knows clearly that Mrs. Tai will never tolerate herself, so all she can hold now is Wei Yue Wu.

"Mei Ye, are you the grandmother's confidant?" Wei Yuewu took the tea from Shu Fei, took a sip elegantly, raised her head, and asked softly.

"Yes, the old slave is Mrs. Tai's confidant. The wife asked the old slave to report to Miss Liu everything and everything to her." Mei Yan turned her head to Wei Yue Wu, no hesitation, very Honest Word.

In fact, everyone knows this very well, but it is not simple to say it from Mei Yan's mouth, which shows that Mei Yan's sincerity in Weiyue Dance.

"Mei Ye, aren't you afraid that your grandmother is angry with you? I heard that no one in this house dares to disobey the meaning of Mrs. 2 and Miss 2?" Wei Yuewu looked at Mei Ye coldly, There was a smile on the corner of her lips, and what she needed was to follow her sincerely, rather than three to four.

Thinking of Mrs. Tai's anger and the means that the second lady might take, Mei froze, raised her head, looked at Wei Yue Wu, and said with a little panic: "The old slave will definitely be a faithful lady in the future."

At this moment, she could n't help but be unfaithful. Today's affairs, piles and pieces, Mei Yan clearly see in her eyes, she is not too lady, has not been blindfolded by Miss Er, and has finished the whole process. It was a complete shock to Miss Liu's approach.

At such a young age, it was such a heavy lifting to handle things. I found out what was originally related to her, and even designed the second lady to show her the wind, such a weak and delicate, cowardly. Touching, but it makes people feel weird and cold.

Against the meaning of Madam Er and Miss Er? That's right, she has done it, and in this house, those who violate their meanings really have no good end.

Therefore, she has no retreat and cannot retreat.

Fortunately, there is Miss Liu, who will be able to protect herself, just as she was in front of Mrs. Tai, even if Mrs. Tai is angry with herself, she cannot be held accountable, even Acer送 Send Miss Liu back.

After thinking about this, Mei Yan's expression slowly calmed down, and once again affirmed: "Miss Six, the slave will be loyal to you."

This time, she no longer panicked or frightened. It seemed that a big rock had fallen from her heart, and the whole person looked much relaxed.

"Jin Ling, Fu Mei stunned." Wei Yuewu smiled slightly. She was isolated and helpless in Huayang Houfu. It seems that Wei Yan who is playing now-mother and daughter have no power to fight back, but the strength is very weak, Therefore, it is even more necessary to use their own manpower, especially those who are familiar with the situation of Huayang Houfu like Mei Yan.

Moreover, Mei Yan is still in charge of her own yard. Such an important position, if interspersed with the hands of others, is really reassuring to her.

I believe that after today's events, I believe that if Mei Yan is smart, she will definitely stand on her own side, otherwise Li's side will not spare her!

Jin Ling stretched out her hand and helped Mei Yan to stand aside, Mei Yan was about to speak, and suddenly came in at the end of the painting.

"Miss, Acer is here again."

A few people in the room were stunned, and Acer's footsteps should not be far away from Qingheyuan now, how could they suddenly turn around again.

"How many people?" Wei Yuewu frowned and asked.

"Slave looked, there was an extra ring. It seemed to be Mrs. Tai's yard. When Auntie came, she didn't bring this ring, and it looked like she was in a hurry. There seemed to be something urgent. "At the end of the picture.

Acer went back and returned, Mrs. Tai next to Mrs. Tai followed, and Weiyue Wu groaned a little, then she understood that Mrs. Tai must have something important, and let Mrs. Huan pass to Mrs. Acer. Will go like this and return.

"At the end of the painting, please let Hongyu come in." After groaning for a moment, Wei Yuewu said to the end of the painting, and then waved at Mei Yan, Mei Yan retreated with interest.

Mei Ye only left here, and Acer came in with a little ring and smiled in: "Old slave congratulations to Miss Liu, Miss He Liu Liu."

"I don't know where Acer's congratulations come from?" Wei Yuewu gave her a soft look and asked softly.

"Miss Six, just after Miss Six left, Mrs. Tai received a post from the palace, saying that she would invite Miss Six to a dinner in the palace tomorrow."

Acer said joyfully. The reason why she is so happy is that this poster is rare. Originally, she thought that Miss Four was not in the government. There was at most one poster in this government. For Huayang Houfu, it was a pleasant surprise.

Especially when Miss Er and Wuliu happened one after another, it was very rare to be able to receive such a post in the palace.

"Tomorrow ... What kind of banquet?" Wei Yuewu asked with a smile, with a hint of surprise in her black and white eyes, "Why is this posting so urgent?"

Even if this post is sent by the family, it will be a little earlier, so that guests have time to arrange and organize everything. Where will the party be held tomorrow, the post will be posted suddenly today, not to mention the palace. There was no time for preparation at all.

"The old slave was also unclear. I heard that it was related to Yan Guogong, saying that some of the captives would dedicate something." Acer laughed, even though she was the intimate old lady beside Mrs. Tai, the concern was only the inner court. Now there is one more post in Huayang Houfu, which is a matter of long face for Huayang Houfu.

But did not think deeply about the meaning of Yan Guogong's dedication.

Wei Yuewu's heart jumped, and a faint flash of light flashed in Yingying's eyes. Yan Huaiyu came to Beijing to capture prisoners. When he met him that day, he heard Lu Guogong Shizi said that, I didn't care, now I think about it, but it's not just superficial.

Donate a prisoner, whose prisoner is it?

Why didn't the prisoner go to Beijing with him, but let him go to Beijing alone? And is it also an accident that day of dedication? Otherwise, the banquet in the palace will not be so abrupt, which means that even the palace did not expect that he will take prisoners tomorrow, whether to say that the Yan Guo Gongfu has the best eyes and hands, or that the palace is missing the inquiry.

This sudden banquet was the royal family's compromise with the Yan State Mansion, or did the Yan State Mansion burn to the fire? Or say deeper, then what is the dark-skinned son trying to plan ...

"Acer, is there anyone else in this house who will go with him?" Although his heart was rolling, Wei Yuewu's face was not obvious, as if he just asked casually.

"There are also Miss Two, Miss Six and Miss Two. The father-in-law who posted the post said that the palace knew that Miss Four was a filial piety and could not go for a while, otherwise she would also post a post and ask Miss Four. Such past posts Only to Miss Two and Miss Four, and now there are six more Miss. "

Acer said with a smile on his face, he was almost happy, and being able to attend such a banquet in the palace represented the decency of the entire government, and there was a deeper meaning in it.

It turned out that all of them were Miss Yun!

"Have you heard about the capture of prisoners before?" Wei Yuewu nodded, her lips twitched slightly.

"I've heard that when the emperor Yan Guogong came to Beijing, everyone was saying that I heard that it was the hands of Yan Guogong's hands, and the duke who had sealed the land. He ran back to Beijing and didn't know Who caught it? Why did they suddenly fight? "Acer didn't know these things, so he had to say the rumor again.

Then he sent the red and gold post in his hand.

"Will grandmother go?" Wei Yuewu asked casually while letting the painting take over at the end of the painting.

"Mrs. Tai doesn't go, it's a post for the young lady. Madam No. 2 can't go like this now. Madam 3 takes the two ladies over." Aunt laughed.

Afraid that Weiyuewu didn't know the meaning of this, Acer told the wife Taiweiyuewu sentence again, and Acer took the girl ring and left again, and said that if there was any need for Weiyuewu, You can send someone to tell Mrs. Tai, and Mrs. Tai is ready.

When Acer left, Wei Yuewu thought about it, walked to the book case of the room, wrote a few words, looked at it, smiled coldly, and the water was clear under the lights, just like a glass diamond, in fact It may not be necessary, but it is always prepared ...

Tomorrow? Very anxious look!

But no matter how urgent, Li and Wei Yan will never let go, such a good opportunity ...

It's a coincidence that a seven-inch snake can hurt you if you don't die!

Since there is a banquet tomorrow, and Wei Yan and Wei Yue Wu are also invited, Mrs. Tai also frowns and puts Wei Yan back. Li had long sent someone to wait for Wei Yan, and said that Wei Yan was relieved when she was released. Then she took a few people and walked to Wei Yan's yard.

"Mother, was the medicine I gave you last time, are you ready?" Seeing Li Shi coming in, Wei Yan with a somber and venomous look, raised his head, hatefully said.

Li waved his hand, let everyone back down, walked to Wei Yan and sat down, his face also chilled: "The matter of medicine, don't worry, what's going on in that pavilion is not to let you be careful Yes, why is it Wei Qiuju? "

"Mother, I don't know, it's the little bitch, too cunning, mother, rest assured, this time the daughter will never give her a chance to escape." Wei Yan gritted her teeth.

"My mother has told you several times that you have to be careful about her, what you are, what she is, you are jade, she is rubble, what else is she afraid to do, and it is because her mother has been too aggressive in the past, so that The opportunity has come. This time, the mother has arranged it. You only need to be careful when you enter the palace. "

Li's chilly voice flashed a flash of color in his eyes. The cheap girl actually had such a good calculation. She even escaped this catastrophe. I thought Wei Qiuju's suggestion was an unexpected delight, so I can make it smoothly. The girl was in the middle of the plan, and she couldn't think of this girl ring, but she was so slippery.

"Mother, won't you make a mistake again?" Wei Yan was miscalculated several times, and Wei Yan was a little upset.

"Rest assured, this time will definitely make her unable to take her away." Li's smiled Yin Yin a few times, of course, this time she will not be as reckless as the previous few times, the scar on the face was pulled, This made her originally beautiful face a little bit more embarrassing. At that time, the mother of Weiyuewu could not fight herself, did she let a little girl film grab her own chance.

Chapter 63: Frightened, beauty head

Upstairs, the veil of curtains was raised high.

Under the veil, a snow-covered Huaqiu, like Yan Huai, like a fairy, sat on the couch casually, took a picture from the case lazily, flipped it, and raised his head without saying: " These famous women in Beijing are really good, much more beautiful than our Yandi. "

"Yes." The housekeeper who sent the picture scroll didn't dare to talk much, only lowered his head,

"Just a few of them?" Yan Huaihan flipped through the scrolls in her hands, and a bit of a lip on Junmei's lips meant a little dissatisfaction, but her tone was still gentle.

The housekeeper was shocked twice. He came with two beautiful court ladies. Of course, these two were sent to the bed of the emperor Yan Guogong. The two palace ladies saw the handsome beauty The outdated Yan Shizi looked at it immediately, even forgetting to salute.

No one had expected that this prince of the state of Yan, like a fairy, would directly drag these two beautiful maids out and kill them! He originally wanted to explain that the two were given to him by the queen's maiden, but he saw the gentle and beautiful eyes, and he felt inexplicably embarrassed.

Before he could say everything, the heads of the two beauties were sent to the case.

The Yan Shizi still nodded tepidly, said a word, knowing, this matter is even broken.

The two living beauties lost their lives because Yan Huaihuan was too handsome to look at. The housekeeper dared to take it easy, fearing that he would accidentally follow his footsteps.

"Also ... there are some, the queen mother said, tomorrow she will ask the artist again, choose a beautiful family Miss, draw it, please look at the son! Please rest assured, the son must be satisfied with the son." Answered that it was originally a beautiful thing to send beautiful women and pictures of beautiful women, who knew it would end up like this.

Now that those beautiful eyes came over, the housekeeper didn't feel stunning, but even felt like he was being stared at by the powerful King Shura, and he was soaked in cold sweat.

"The young lady of the Yasukuni Palace does not seem to be on top of this? I heard that the young lady of the Yasukuni Palace is the most beautiful woman in Jingdi. I didn't expect everyone to enter Beijing together, but she had no chance to see it." Yan Huai sighed, The vice can't see the beauties, the heart is broken, Jun Mei's eyebrows are slightly wrinkled, and there are thousands of tender feelings in her eyes.

"Slave ... Slave didn't know." If the housekeeper was sweating a little before, it was already sweating on his forehead.

The Jingguo's Jingdi is one of several small Fengguo destroyed by the Yanguo.

And unlike other landlords, this Yasukuni was a clever man. When he saw that the situation was not right, he let his children, wives and concubines rush all over to Beijing.

Moreover, the identity of the Yasukuni was not ordinary, so even if he was captured, he is said to be treated differently from other captives.

If he hadn't let his wife and daughter escape at the time, now the young lady of the Yasukuni government, the first beauty of Jingdi, will of course become a captive of the son of the kingdom of Yan.

In this case, where did the housekeeper dare to pick it up, and when he came to the Yan State Mansion, the young lady was still crying in the queen's maiden's palace.

"Let the queen lady draw the young lady from Jingyuan Houfu House. It is always difficult for this son to go to Beijing. If you miss the beauty, it's not a visit for nothing," Yan Huaiyu seems to really just want to. The beauty came, and a lip-shaped mouth cornered, revealing a trace of elegant and sorrowful smile.

Anyone who sees such a smile will feel that the Yan Shizi truly sincerely admires the young lady of the Yasukuni government.

"Yes ... yes, the slave will convey the meaning of Shizi to the queen's maiden." The housekeeper hurriedly said.

"Come on!" Yan Huai waved his hands lazily.

"Yes, the slaves retired." This time the housekeeper was relieved, and he retreated to the door for the rest of his life. Then he turned out of the door and wiped his sweat, but when he heard Yan Huai's next sentence, he almost sighed. , Almost fell on the steps at the door.

"The young lady of the Yasukuni Palace, if such a beautiful head is placed here, it should be much more beautiful than these two palace ladies!"

At the same time, the back door of Huayang Houfu

A girl ring hurried out, got into a carriage that was already prepared, and went to Li's house not far from Huayang Hou House, Li's maiden house, and Dong Gong Xi Ma Li Ying's house.

In the early morning of the next day, the Huayang Hou House immediately became lively. Of course, the most lively are the Qingheyuan and Weiyan Qinyin Pavilion.

Early in the morning, Mrs. Tai sent someone over there, took a lot of jewelry, let Wei Yuewu pick, and said that she was going to dress up and pass, Mrs. Tai gave her palms and eyes, this must be the first time Yue Yuewu Enter the palace, how can not lose the politeness.

So, after Wei Yuewu was properly dressed, she took Jin Ling to greet Mrs. Tai first.

Just turned around a fork in the crossroads and saw Wei Yan dressed up, wearing a pale yellow palace skirt, set off a graceful grip of Suona's waist, and a peony flower falling from the corner of the skirt, compared to Weiwei. Yue Wu's body is coupled with the lotus color dress, which is a little more feminine than Yue Yue.

A phoenix on his head raised up a string of nine pearls. Between walking and a little bit of moisturizing, Wei Yan's original color was extremely beautiful.

Seeing Wei Yue Wu coming, Wei Yan stopped and suddenly smiled at Wei Yue Wu: "Six sister, let's make peace!"

"Second sister, what do you say, our sister, there is no place for discord, how can you make peace?" Wei Yuewu laughed softly, her long wings like butterfly flickered, her eyes cleared. Seeing a little girl's innocence, standing with Wei Yan's strong Yan, although it looks a little less graceful, but carefully look, delicate eyebrows, Wei Yan can not be compared at all.

"It's the best for Sister Six to think so. My grandmother also taught me yesterday. In fact, there was no serious conflict between Sister Six and Sister Six. Since Sister Six didn't want to, I wasn't considered to grab Sister Six." Wei Yan said with a smile. Yingying actually looks like a sincere harmony with Weiyuewu, even at the expense of her body, she also deliberately makes a good for Weiyuewuyingyingying.

Wei Yuewu's body was partial, letting Wei Yan's ceremonies pass. In the large public, she was really a sister, and she really couldn't accept Wei Yan's ceremonies.

Wei Yan's transformation is so fast, as if she suddenly changed from a nasty and vicious young lady to a polite lady in the family, but Wei Yuewu is not surprised. Yesterday, when Wei Yan was in front of people, that was the way she did. Miss Wen Ya, dignified face, take care of everything.

If it wasn't for the sudden incident later, Wei Yan wouldn't have been ill, and would have said something out of the blue.

But no matter what, Wei Yanren's previous set is very well done. At this time, a kind of smiling and friendly look, of course, has been done by others.

"The second sister needs to be polite. Since the two of us are indifferent to fight, of course, they are peaceful." Wei Yuewu said softly.

The two seemed to be speaking out, coming together to Mrs. Tai's Jingxinxuan.

Mrs. Tai saw the two of them coming in with a smile and a smile on her face. She was very satisfied with Wei Yan's dress. With such a bright dress, Wei Yan in the shirt was vivid and outstanding, compared to being thin. For Wei Yuewu, at first glance, it made people's eyes bright, but when they saw the **** on Wei Yan's head, her brows frowned slightly.

"Yan girl, this **** ..."

"Grandma, rest assured, this sister-in-law will be collected and won't break." Wei Yan came over, holding one of Mrs. Tai's arm, and shook her coquettishly. "Grandma, look at six sisters. It's so lightly dressed, isn't there any ornaments for Sister Six, I still have some, and giving them to Sister Six is also my accomplice. "

Wei Yuewu only had one bead on her head, and the mule was not big, so she dangled on Ufa like this.

Mrs. Tai is very old, of course, she likes some strong, and she immediately feels that Wei Yuewu is too light. She nodded at the moment: "The accessories over Yan girl are really suitable for young girls here. Since Yan girl is so generous, dance girl, go to Yan girl and pick one later. "

Mrs. Tai also has a lot of jewellery, but compared to Wei Yan, it does look a bit old-fashioned, and Wei Yan said she wants to be in harmony with Wei Yue Wu. Mrs. Tai is still willing to see it. Yandao.

If Wei Yan really reconciled with Wei Yue Wu, then she wouldn't have to explain how Wei Yue Wu did before. This is certainly something Mrs. Tai would like to see.

"Okay, Sister Six will be in the car with me for a while. I brought the decorated box to the past. You can pick whatever you want. I will send you whatever you like." Wei Yan said generously.

Such Wei Yan really deserves her good reputation that she passed out in front of people, but Wei Yuewu smiled coldly in her heart. Wei Yan is step by step closer to herself, and of course she will not really reconcile herself. .

But if not for reconciliation with yourself, what is it for? Is it really just for your own fame?

If it was just fame, Wei Yan wouldn't have to perform so intimately with herself, and the water eyes glanced silently.

Two people need a carriage?

"Yan girl and Wu girl come very fast, I just let the servant prepare for it, and you're all set." Zhang came in with a smile on her face, with a hurry and the same dress Neat and tidy.

When Wei Yuewu saw her smiling eyes glanced at the **** on Wei Yan's head, she was a little stunned, but then she looked away, and smiled enthusiastically with Mrs. Tai, and for a while, no one else Noticed the phoenix on Wei Yan's head.

"Grandmother, my six sister and I are going out first, and you will come here sooner." Wei Yan pulled Lawei Yuewu's hand and said to Mrs. Zhang, who was still talking to Zhang Shi.

"Okay, okay, let's go and see this impatient." Mrs. Tai laughed. "All the things you can do in the palace today are a little better, but there can be no mistakes."

"Grandma, rest assured. This is not the first time I've been in the palace. I will take my six sisters carefully together." Wei Yan laughed.

Wei Yuewu's eyes glanced silently over Feng Yan on Wei Yan's head, a thoughtful smile on her lips ...

Chapter 64: Chance of exchange, nine beaded phoenix

"Mother-in-law, the daughter-in-law took these two girls and left together!" Zhang Shi saw that the time was not early, and also smiled and left, Mrs. Tai was allowed to go.

When the party arrived at the place where the carriage was parked, two carriages had already been parked there. Zhang looked at Wei Yan and Wei Yue Wu, and then wanted to speak, and let Wei Yue Wu sit with her and listen to Wei. Yan opened her mouth: "San Mi, my sister and I are in a carriage. Would you like to take one?"

Zhang's hesitated for a moment. The two people who were fighting like a cross-eyed chicken yesterday, now sitting with kindness, really surprised her, but of course she wouldn't say that, and nodded with a smile.

Wei Yue Wu and Wei Yan got on the back of the carriage.

"Sister Six, my sister-in-law, look, are there gorgeous and beautiful? We go into the palace, the maidens in the palace, all like to see the joy of our dress, gorgeous, big New Year, but also to add a little joy "If you dress too plain, you'll get a tougher lady, it won't be good."

Wei Yan really taught Wei Yue Wu a look, and Wei Yue Wu took Jin Ling to sit down. She had enthusiastically instructed Wei Yue Wu and asked Shui Yue to take out all her hand ornaments.

A large box of hand ornaments, delicate pieces, but it is clear that the phoenix on top is the best, and Wei Yan wears a pair on his head.

At the exquisite phoenix beak, there are nine strings of beads that are raised high, showing a fan shape. They are separated by a small gold thread, like a drop of pearl, falling on the head.

Beautiful and eye-catching.

"Sister Six, just wear this. Anyway, I also wear this. Our two sisters wear such a pair together. It looks both beautiful and affectionate." Wei Yan's hand stretched out and fell on Above that phoenix, raised his face and smiled at Wei Yuewu.

Phoenix string with nine beads?

Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed cold, if she really did not understand anything, the wild girl from the countryside would be bound to be confused by Wei Yan.

However, although she was blindly low-key in the meaning of her grandmother, her grandmother nurtured her personally, and even said about the rules in these palaces over and over, and even invited a retreat from the palace. Alas, Xiuying taught her.

This teaching has been for many years, and these rules of the palace, Wei Yue Wu did not pull down at all, those standard palace rules, palace rules, Yu Wei Yue, is no stranger.

And the pair of phoenixes in front of them, if Wei Yue Wu reads it right, is Jiufeng magpies.

Fengji can only be worn by the royal family in the palace, not to mention Jiufengyu.

Nine are respected, and nine phoenix puppets can only be used by the queen. However, Hua Yan took the nine phoenix puppets in front of her, but it was a complete nine phoenix puppets.

If Wei Yue Wu really dares to take this **** in, needless to say, this kind of violation can almost put her into death.

The one on Wei Yan's head had been noticed by Wei Yuewu before, and Mrs. Tai and Zhang had all noticed, but they didn't say anything at the end. On the one hand, Wei Yan said that she would collect the mule; On the other hand, it shows that this sister-in-law is not the real Jiufengyuan.

The top of the phoenix used as the main structure is missing a small, rice-grain-sized phoenix crown, which is not a true nine-phoenix pupa, but because the rice dumplings are really small, this rice-grain phoenix crown is not Eye-catching, in fact, a little phoenix-shaped dumpling, in fact, this little phoenix crown, nobody really noticed.

And now the one that Wei Yan handed over was the original one.

No wonder Wei Yan said so kindly to herself today, and she also wore one on her head. She wanted to divert her attention and let herself fall into favor.

The clear eyes were flowing everywhere, but his face was still. He took the Jiufengyao in Wei Yan's hands and smiled slightly: "Thank you, sister, this **** is really beautiful, so choose this one! "

Seeing the tricks of Weiyue Dance, she actually let Yahuan try to put her sister-in-law on her head. Wei Yan's face couldn't help but feel proud, and there was a hint of sin in her face. I didn't expect things to be so simple, and before waiting for their own plans, Weiyuewu was already hooked, which is just right and saves a lot of energy.

For the purpose of this trip, she prepared a lot for Weiyuewu ...

"Six sisters, put it away first. When you first enter the palace, you don't have to wear too dazzling. Before the official start of the palace feast, we have to redress and wear it together. OK? "Wei Yan looked at Wei Yuewu and couldn't help but hold Jiufeng Yan, and suggested with a smile.

And while letting Shuiyue, she also gave her this **** and put it in a small brocade box. Shuiyue Shun also handed Jin Ling an identical brocade box, and then dressed Wei Yan with another beautiful, but inferior in comparison.

"Thank you for your thoughtful consideration." Wei Yuewu nodded and handed the sister-in-law to Jin Ling with a smile in her eyes, but silently glanced at the brocade box in Shuiyue's hand.

Following the eyes of Weiyue Wu, Jin Ling also saw the brocade box in Shuiyue's hand, nodded slightly, and silently put the box in his right hand side. This position is relatively easy ...

After the two masters and servants got along for such a period of time, some things need not be said, and they had already communicated with each other.

The carriage is still relatively spacious. Wei Yue Wu and Wei Yan are sitting together, and the two girls are sitting next to their masters, but they are a little far apart. They happen to face each other and want to lean on to prevent Wei Yan. He Shuiyue found that it was almost impossible.

"Sister Six, in fact, we didn't really have any grudges before. In the past, I want to go bad, and here is not to accompany Six sister. In the future, I and six sisters will still be good sisters who love each other. If six sisters are useful in the future Where I am, my six sisters don't have to be polite. I can't write two Wei words in one stroke. No matter what I do with Jingyuanhou in the future, I have nothing to do with my six sisters. "

Wei Yan sighed, the look on her face became more and more sincere, and this remark was more like a heart attack.

What happened in the past? Wei Yuewu sneered, as long as she thought that Qin Ruo had been pierced by a sword for herself, and died so terribly, Wei Yuewu would never let them go.

There was a flash of suffocation in his eyes, so many people's lives, large swaths of blood stained red snow, in Wei Yan's mouth, just the past.

Since you have to be in such an environment, are you weak? She won't be afraid and backed away.

The long eyelashes fanned, hiding the bloodthirsty chills in the eyes.

Looking up again, I have a gentle and weak smile: "The second sister said yes."

In fact, Wei Yue Wu is clear, what Wei Yan is doing now is a performance article, and she should also write a superficial article, so that everyone can see the pleasant atmosphere of the ladies of Huayang Houfu, which is for anyone Good.

The carriage suddenly turned upside down gently, and Wei Yuewu finished this sentence, and leaned slightly to the side. Because of such a break, she seemed unable to sit, and reached out to pull Wei Yan subconsciously, trying to stabilize herself.

Wei Yan could not think of the Weiyue Prom Sit. She was pulled by her clothes and pulled her body upside down to Weiyuewu. She could not help screaming, and Shuiyue beside her hurried to pull Weiyue.

Jin Ling, who was next to Weiyuewu, also rushed over to help Weiyuewu. The two girls rings accidentally bumped together, making the two men's behavior of pulling their masters unsuccessful.

Wei Yue Wu and Wei Yan fell together. Fortunately, this is a soft cushion inside the car. Wei Yue Wu was pressed by Wei Yan, but it was nothing.

"Miss, are you okay?" Jin Ling pulled Shuiyue who hit her to the side and squeezed herself to support Yuewu. By the way, she also pulled Wei Yan up. Shuiyue was not as strong as her. Big, can only watch her pull the two masters together.

"I'm fine." Wei Yuewu sat down again, touched her hands and feet, motioned to Jin Ling, and turned to Wei Yan, "Second, are you okay? Does it hurt? Did you hit it? Anymore? "

The two went to the banquet to go to the banquet. If something really happened, it was a troublesome thing. Wei Yan hurriedly touched her head and touched her hand while asking the opposite Shuiyue: "Has my hair Messy? "

"No, the lady's makeup is good and there is no mess." Shuiyue also carefully checked for Wei Yan, and neither of them noticed. In fact, at this time, the positions of the two rings were reversed, and Shuiyue sat there. Wei Yuewu's side, but Jin Ling sat on Wei Yan's side.

Next, Jin Ling returned to her position again, and then pushed Shuiyue over again. The whole process remained calm, except that she kept watching Jin Ling's Weiyuewu and noticed that Jin Ling had put away a decorative box. The pair of masters and servants were paying attention to Wei Yan's makeup, and they didn't find this small episode at all.

After seeing the eyes of her own lady, Jin Ling nodded at her slightly, smiled silently, indicating that she had succeeded.

The carriage stopped at the gate of the palace. Wei Yan and Wei Yuewu followed behind Zhang's. They entered the gate of the forbidden palace and changed into a soft sedan. The deep palace would be too big for a while and wanted to leave. Going in is a difficult task for the wives and ladies of these families.

Three people and three soft bridges, the bridge's internal servants, each carrying a girl ring, stood on the side of the soft bridge, followed by the soft bridge into the palace.

The road was very quiet. This was the first time Yuewei Wu entered the palace. Although Xiuyi had talked about the palace and told her, she should also pay attention to this matter, and you should know this time. I don't know where this palace feast is located. It is said that the deep palace is long and I don't know how long to walk on the soft sedan.

In fact, not long after they walked, the soft bridge stopped, and Weiyuewu got down from the soft sedan with Jin Ling's hand, and saw many noble ladies in the family and beautifully dressed ladies. Standing there with a little daze, a look of wondering what happened.

The soft car should be docked neatly on the side.

Wei Yue Wu Liu Mei froze. Is this different from previous banquets?

Chapter 65: Accident, the most humble tent

Following Wei Yan from Xiajia, a surprised expression appeared on his face, but because everyone in the palace said nothing, just Shouli smiled and waited for the next step.

"The queen lady has a purpose, please ask the husband to go to the Royal Garden to enjoy the flowers first." A housekeeper who didn't look low in quality came out, pointed to the doorway to the right, laughed, and Weiyuewu saw three of his cuffs The slash, understand that this is a housekeeper at the level of the director, and the identity is not low.

"Ladies go to the left. There is a carriage there. You can go outside the city with a few people to see Yan Shizi's capture."

Watch the dedication? Let these ladies go?

Weiyuewu frowned in secret and looked around her own land. There were at least five or six young ladies, of course there should be behind.

Since it was the queen's maiden's arrangement, Wei Yan and Wei Yuewu followed the ladies to the left. After Zhang told them a few words, they went to the right. The people in the Houfu of Huayang had two paths.

Wei Yue Wu followed the ladies to the left, and there were many carriages on the left. They were large and gorgeous on one side, but ordinary carriages on the other.

The ladies got on the big carriage together, and the girls went to the ordinary carriage on the back. The carriage started slowly. Wei Yuewu took a look. There were a total of six young ladies sitting on the carriage. After turning around, silent.

"Miss Wei Er, is this your six sister?" A long, round face, looking at the pretty lady, curiously looked at Wei Yuewu and asked.

Because she wasn't curious, the reputation of Weiyuewu was very bad, but it was spread a lot. Everyone knows that Miss Weiliu has no talents. But this will not be long before entering Beijing. There were troubles one after the other in Huayang Houfu House, and all of them are legends that Miss Wei Liu, in fact, has a long and beautiful country, and will grow up in the future when it really grows up. Beauties.

Such a huge contrast, why not make others curious, and the banquet in Huayang Houfu that day was actually a private meeting of a small lady, and not many people attended.

Therefore, Taifu talents want to suppress Wei Yan and Wei Qiuju, and there are only rumors on the outside, they must not be seen by everyone.

"Yes, this is my six sister." Wei Yan was on the big side, and she could not see the viciousness and selfishness in private. At this time, Xiaoying nodded, turned her head, and introduced Wei Yuewu: "Six sister This is Miss Han from the Shang Shufu House, Miss Wang from the General Mingyuan House and Miss Wang Er, and Miss Zhao Si from the Houfu House. "

Wei Yuewu looked around, and it was Miss Han Ruohua, who was on the Han Shang Book, that spoke to her. She looked fourteen and five years old and was curious about Wei Yuewu.

Because it was inconvenient to see Li in the car, Wei Yuewu only smiled when Ying Ying introduced the past, and nodded.

"Miss Wei Liu is ashamed, isn't it that I'm not seeing anyone like this?" With a somewhat stunning look, Han Ruohua looked at Wei Yuewu and admired the smile on her round face. , Although exaggerated, but people feel that there is no whim.

"Miss Wei Liu, are you being abused over there, why are you so thin?" But others also saw Wei Yue Wu and couldn't help laughing at it.

Looking at the provocative look of the Miss Zhao Si on the opposite side, Wei Yuewu smiled and didn't care about her. She said faintly: "The grandmother's mother is a daughter of Tu, how can she do such ignorant etiquette. "

Lady Tu, Queen Tu? With such an identity, no one dared to comment further, so Miss Zhao Si had originally wanted to export, so she was blocked, and she turned red for a while, she couldn't even talk.

For a while, the carriage calmed down. Although the couple looked at Wei Yuewu curiously, they no longer deliberately provoked Wei Yuewu and only casually talked about common things. Everyone talked and laughed. Also passed quickly.

After a while, the carriage stopped, and someone came to raise the curtain for them.

Several girls rings have long been under the carriage, one by one, holding their own ladies, getting off the carriage.

After waiting for the carriage, Wei Yuewu could see clearly, and in front of her, where she was, there was some surprise on her face.

It was actually on a small hillside, facing the sun, and the sun in the winter was warm, and the wind was blocked by the surrounding mountains. It was an excellent place.

There are tents draped with curtains, with no top on their heads, so that the sun can come in directly, and only the curtains are drawn around. There is a lot of charm in it.

A dozen such tents are set up on it, with tables and chairs, and some snacks, fruits, and sitting inside. Not only can you see the situation of the mountain road, but you can also enjoy the sun, drink tea, and talk to chat with.

In this winter day, there is such a warm sun, and there is not much wind, so I do n't feel too cold, everyone is very happy, especially the young ladies who come here, and there are no elders watching around As soon as I was happy, I looked for places in groups of three and went to chat.

Wei Yue Wu has no acquaintances, and found a small tent nearby because the tent is relatively far from the center and is small, and the curtains on the outside are all hanging down, which is not outstanding at all, and everyone walks in front of it. , Go to the middle, no one will stay in this small place.

Wei Yan has long been disregarding Wei Yue Wu. Anyway, Jiu Feng Xi has been sent to Wei Yue Wu's hands. At this time, she is anxious, so she and some familiar ladies go to the middle tents. past.

What Wei Yuewu didn't expect was that he would see His Royal Highness His Royal Highness and the Three Princesses here, so when he came in, he walked in the doorway.

"Miss Wei Liu? It really happened, I thought no one would notice such a small tent! Brother, you also said that no one would come in." The third princess saw Wei Yue Wu come in, and she froze for a moment. , Then smiled softly to the prince Wen Tianyao.

Wen Tianyao also glanced at Wei Yue Wu unexpectedly, a smile on his handsome face, and nodded to Wei Yue Wu: "Since Wei Liu is here, please sit down together."

Wei Yuewu was at the entrance of the tent at this time. He couldn't get in, couldn't get out. He heard the prince opening his mouth. He reluctantly stepped forward, and directed at the prince and the three princesses. Sit to the side.

"Miss Wei Liu really picks, I guess it is Yan Shizi, the news revealed?" The third princess blinked and teased Wei Wei with a bit of ridicule.

Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed, respectfully and politely: "Let the three princesses laugh, I only came to the capital, and I didn't have a familiar lady, so I randomly picked one of them to come in, but I didn't expect to disturb His Royal Highness and the Three Princesses. "

What is Yan Huaiyu telling her, if Yan Huaiyu really tells her, what is the relationship between the two of them? Although she and Mo Huajing's marriage was not counted, they both waited for their father to remarry, but they have not formally remarried yet. Such words spread to harm their reputation.

Under the slender eyelashes, Wei Yuewu's eyes passed through a hint of coldness. She did not believe that the three princesses who had been in the deep palace for a long time would be so naive, thinking that these words could be said casually.

"Can Miss Wei Liu touch the piano?" The prince suddenly looked at Wei Yue Wu and asked suddenly.

Wei Yue Wu choked for a moment, but then nodded softly: "Slightly."

Not only is it worthy of Hou Men, the maid of the family, wouldn't he be able to play chess, calligraphy and painting, otherwise he would really say "no talent", since Wei Yue Wu is full of unwillingness, he must say the same thing.

"Brother, don't you want to ..." The princess's eyes lighted up, and Huer gently clapped her hands and laughed, looking over Wei Yue Wu, landing on a guqin on the corner, only to find Wei Yue Wu in the curtain. The temperature is much higher than outside, because there is a piano stand in the right corner, and there is a stove near the piano stand.

Wei Yuewu frowned slightly. In fact, in such a large winter, it is not elegant to fiddle or anything, especially outdoor.

"Miss Wei Liu, don't know if you can trouble Miss Wei Liu, caress a song?" Seeing Prince Wen Tianyao nodded with a smile, the third princess smiled, her eyes lit up, she looked at Wei Yuewu tenderly and asked Between words, it was gentle and courteous, without the princess-like look of the Four Princesses.

It is no wonder that His Royal Highness likes to be with the third princess, rather than with her own sister. In this way, the fourth princess is not as good as the third princess.

Of course, these had nothing to do with Weiyue Wu, but if she was allowed to touch the piano, it would be related to her.

But the remark was made by the three princesses, and His Royal Highness looked at her with a smile and laughed. She had no reason to refuse, but the proposal of the third princess made her inexplicably disturbed.

In this case, how can I caress for the piano, and the piano has been here for a long time.

The person who played the piano also had a certain number. He broke in so aggressively, and he didn't know anything, maybe he would get into the game.

But the current situation is that even if she promises, she also promises, and if she doesn't, she also promises ...

I wore a pair of jade bracelets on my wrist, moved it slightly, shook it slightly twice, and made a clear sound. Wei Yue Wu's eyes flickered, and I had a decision in my heart. I nodded softly. The prince is a prince and she is a minister. It just didn't matter how much she let her touch the piano, she ... couldn't refuse.

Even if I knew that things were not that simple, I had to respond.

"That's great. With the sound of Miss Wei Liu's piano, this banquet will certainly make this banquet even more pleasing to the eye." The three princesses were happy and looked at Wei Yue Wu with a smile. "Miss Wei Liu, please ! "

Wei Yuewu nodded, a hand holding Jin Ling.

For the first time, Jin Ling felt Wei Yuewu's cold palms, looked at Wei Yuewu's peaceful face, but clenched subconsciously, but was led by Wei Yuewu's hands, and slowly came across the pair of jade

bracelets. , Eyes wide open. But the moment I saw Wei Yue Wu's black and white water eyes, I settled down, but my breathing was still a little short ...

Chapter 66: Decision

Wei Yue Wu was held in front of the piano platform.

The heater is on the left side of the piano platform, so Wei Yuewu is walking on the right side, avoiding the heater on one side, and the other side of the piano platform is a curtain. This walk should be close to the curtain at the corner. The accident happened just like this. I don't know if the curtain tripped to Weiuewu or Weiuewu accidentally caught the curtain outside the tent.

Just as she was about to turn over the piano platform, her body suddenly stunned. Under the gaze of her gaze, Jin Ling holding her, gritted her teeth and pushed her to the side, but it looked like she was holding her. She was just dragged down by her.

The jade bracelet on the wrist was cleverly placed on the piano table. The clear jade was very transparent. This was set by Mrs. Tai before and let her enter the palace, but it was on the piano table at this time. If you push it so hard, it will break immediately. The slippery, moist jade pieces are not sharp, but if you press hard with Jin Ling, you press it down and then press it.

Even re-smoothing the mouth, it will hurt the tender skin.

Suddenly, the blood color spread.

"Ah, miss." Jin Ling exclaimed, holding Wei Yue Wu about to fall.

"What's the matter?" The prince stood up and asked, the third princess looked at Wei Yuewu's look, and looked a little more.

"His Royal Highness, our lady's hand was hurt. Hurry ... please come and see the doctor." Jin Ling's anxious tears were coming down, she was really anxious.

Originally thought it would be a small slippery wound, but when she saw such a large piece of blood suddenly coming out of Wei Yuewu's hands, she immediately turned pale.

"Hurry up, Taiyi." Seeing Wei Yuewu's face pale and almost standing unstable, the prince's hand waved, and the maid immediately went out and called a Taiyi, and Taiyi and some of the escorts of the Prince were here. In a smaller tent behind this tent.

But it was blocked by the tent in front and no one found it.

Seeing Wei Yuewu's injury, Taiyi was also anxious, and hurried to come and give her medicine and bandage. Fortunately, this Taiyi movement is fast enough, Wei Yuewu's wound is actually not large, and Wei Yuewu knew that she had really hurt a large blood vessel at the same time she saw the wound, and she immediately used a method taught by her grandmother to press Hold your arm up and squeeze to stop the blood flow.

Coupled with the medicine and dressing of the Taiyi, the blood stopped quickly.

However, her body was always thin and she shed such a large pool of blood. At this time, she had no energy at all. Her entire face was pale without a trace of blood, and even her lips were tinged with pale gray. Only a pair of black and white eyes were still clear. Like water, Yingying is moving.

It didn't appear panic because of just the accident.

"How's it going?" The Prince went to Wei Yue Wu long ago and watched the doctor wrap the bandages before frowning.

"His Royal Highness, this lady's injury is okay now, but it will take a while to see no water, and you will have to be careful to raise it. The lady's blood was originally less than others. It should be brought from her mother's womb. Of the disease. "

The doctor respectfully reported to the prince.

This congenital deficiency is actually known by Wei Yue Wu. My grandmother once told her that her mother had a difficult birth when she gave birth to her. She almost died for two lives. In the end, although she tried to give birth to her, she had to bear in her belly. For a long time, the body was a little weaker than the average child. Later, she also read some medical books, and she knew that she was born with such inadequacy. She had to be as bland as her grandmother said, and her mood was not fluctuating. It was the best. That 's why she stayed in her grandfather 's family and kept a low profile. The body is the most beneficial.

However, since the moment she entered Beijing, her peaceful life has been broken. She is weak and strong. If she wants to survive, she cannot shrink back ...

"Miss Wei Liu, I did not expect such an accident, it was my fault." His Royal Highness gave a deep glance at Wei Yuewu, showing a little apology on his face.

"I don't care about your Highness, it's all my own carelessness." Wei Yuewu raised her pale face, and under her pale lip color, her pair of brow eyes became more and more full of water under the pale face, There was an eye-catching purity, but everyone saw that the smile she had piled up was far-fetched.

The face with this extremely pale and discolored face, because of this look, instantly lit Wen Tianyao's eyes, making him look dumbfounded, but immediately bowed his head to hide a trace of guilt in his eyes.

"Sanmei, you can play it by yourself." Looking up again, Wen Tianyao's face was already facing the third princess with a usual smile.

"Brother, I ..." The three princesses were embarrassed, looked at the piano set there, and looked at Wen Tianyao. It was aggrieved. "Brother, Miss Wei Liu hurt her wrist ..."

"Well, you can play it twice, to deal with it." Wen Tianyao gently interrupted the third princess, "aggrieved the three sisters."

"Brother ... I ... I don't feel wronged ..." How can the three princesses look like they are not wronged, with tears in their eyes, like laughter, but a look of laughter. Distressed.

Wei Yuewu glanced coldly at the three princesses, holding Jin Ling's hand back to one side, and Wen Tianyao let her sit on the chair on the side. Since the third princess felt that she was wronged by playing the piano, what about herself? Don't you feel wronged by playing it yourself?

But now she hurt her hand. Her Royal Highness, even if she wanted to help her sister again, she was embarrassed to let her play again, not to mention that the medical doctor had just said that she should take care of herself, anyway. The situation has nothing to do with her, she wants to know what makes the three princesses so insecure.

"His Royal Highness, here." A housekeeper opened the curtain and came in, whispering.

"Sanmei, you play it!" Wen Tianyao nodded, and said to Princess Three.

The three princesses stood up with tears, but didn't quit, and went to sit in front of the piano platform. With a wave of their fingers, the melodious piano sound came from their fingers.

"The one in front is the Son of the State of Yan?"

"Sure enough, the son is unparalleled, he ... he is so handsome."

"Ah, he ... got out of the carriage, this ... is coming over? He saw me, he actually saw me." ...

Wei Yue Wu's ears are not sharp, but now the voices outside are sensational, even if she doesn't want to listen, she can't, the ears are full of those young ladies, unstoppable voices, and a scream.

Regarding the behavior of the flower and butterfly of the Emperor Yan Guogong, Wei Yuewu could only speak silently. On the scene on the long street that day, she almost squeezed her carriage into the river, which shows that this unparalleled pregnant woman Son of Pu, how was welcomed by those women in Beijing.

Even though these family ladies are usually reserved, they are also confused by his beauty at this time, and can't help talking for a while, and everyone is almost like this, so they don't feel abnormal. Wei Yue

Wu can imagine that the status of these ladies should be ashamed of each other, watching the Yan Guogong Shizi delicately.

And is that really a gentle and affectionate Son of War?

Weiyuewu brought a faint bitter smile on his lips. If the situation was urgent that day, he really didn't want to be involved with him. No matter from which point of view, this world-renowned boyfriend was dangerous. I don't know how these ladies can feel that a truly gentle and elegant son will become the son of Yan Guogong.

In addition, he dared to come to Beijing to preside over the event.

It is said that when the Emperor Yan Guo attacked other places, he did not pass the consent of the emperor!

Yan Huaiyu now dare to send the emperor's subjects to the capital as captives. The meaning in it, deeply reminds Wei Yuewu to avoid it. Almost no one involved in this kind of thing will end well.

But looking at the current situation, Wei Yue Wu can only smile bitterly, and now he is inevitable.

When he accidentally walked into His Royal Highness's tent, he was in the game, but fortunately, he broke his hand and hurt his hand.

Needless to say, His Royal Highness Prince and the Three Princesses are waiting here, Yan Huai, the son of the State of Yan.

Sure enough, the housekeeper came over to roll up the curtain, opened the tent, and those who were attracted by Yan Huaiyu were so excited, only to find that in a tent on this corner was His Royal Highness Prince and the Three Princesses, and The three princesses are burying their heads while Wei Yuewu kneels while rolling up her tent.

The ladies outside also kneeled at Wen Tianyao at the same time.

As the Prince of Chu, His Royal Highness is unquestionable. At first glance, of course, everyone must salute, especially during such dedication, even though these ladies are confused by Yan Huai's face, this is a rule. Still clear.

Fortunately, because of this kneeling, Wei Yue Wu was saved from being baptized by everyone's eyes. Now only Wen Tianyao and the three princesses who caress the piano can stand on the scene, as well as the person who comes here in a clean, handsome manner. Like a fairy, the spotless Yan Huaiyu.

"Yan Huaiyu, the son of the Emperor of the State of Yan, offered his captives to Yandi, and wish the emperor a long live." Yan Huaiyu bent and saluted, smiling slightly.

The principality of the four princes has the right to exempt the emperor from kneeling and saluting.

This is the rule that was established when the country was founded, not to mention that the four principalities are becoming stronger and stronger, and this rule will certainly not be abolished.

Wen Tianyao didn't speak, and his eyes fell with a bit of shame on Yan Huai's face, bringing a coolness.

Because he didn't speak, there was no movement around him. The family members who knelt down felt the heavy pressure, and no one dared to spy on the Emperor of the Kingdom of Yan.

In the air, there was only the sound of the piano, melodious, but it seemed inexplicable that even the sound of the piano felt a little condensed and disturbed.

Wei Yue Wu lowered her head. At this time, she understood why the three princesses felt humiliated. At this time, it was clear that Yandi forced the court to recognize the incident and had to consider this dedication as a grand event. However, in fact, it hit the court and the royal family.

Chapter 67: Yaxing? Who is fighting

Even the presence of the girls was weak, but each family was closely related to the court. At first, I didn't expect it, but in such a dull atmosphere, how could it be unexpected.

The third princess' welcome to play the piano was actually very humiliating.

As her dignified princess, she had to play a welcome song to Yan Huai here.

However, Wei Yuewu is more clear that playing the piano as the third princess here is at most grievance. What if you change yourself?

The finger pressed the wound on his wrist silently, his eyes were dark and cold, it hurts there, it hurts, but it also clearly reminded Wei Yuewu that it was almost that he was sitting there stroking the piano .

If you are yourself, not only will the scene be humiliated, but when you go back? What would others think of themselves, just saying that they deliberately flattered Yan Huaiyu, and actually played the piano for the third princess on such occasions, and the plan attracted the attention of the emperor Yan Guogong. If the third princess showed it in a timely manner, she was helpless at the time .

Such a self, can be considered a disgrace.

Such a reputation is not like his previous "incompetence and innocence". The one that is actually very easy to remove is actually put there, but if you really spread such a reputation, the best end result is to Yan Huaiyu. When 妾.

If his father did not protect himself, he would even confess his death, and the so-called captives would be a humiliating event in the eyes of many people.

Even if you are the niece of Huayang Houfu?

On this occasion, everything is at home, unlike what the family and the family have said in private. It can be said that if they take the wrong step, they will end up in a dead end. One Prince and the three princesses inadvertently set themselves up. The dead end.

"Yan Shizi has worked hard." Wen Tianyao seemed to react, smiled slightly, stepped out of the tent, and personally helped Yan Huaiyu a hand.

Yan Huaiyu also raised her body and saluted to the third son on the side: "There are three princesses of labor."

"Yes!" The three princesses released their hands from the strings and lowered their heads slightly, but it just made people look at her aggrieved look. Anyone felt that the third princess was forced to play the piano.

Moreover, her indisputable appearance is also extremely pitiful. The affairs of the country and the princess of the royal family have to be wronged. What can they do, such as their family members, so many people sympathize for a while Look at the three princesses.

Sure enough, the three princesses are the most princely princesses.

The prince then returned to the tent with Yan Huaiyu, and the young ladies who were kneeling outside also stood up, but although they knew that Yan Huaiyu was in that small tent, they did not dare to get too close at this time. The just scene has made them soberly aware that today's incident is not just a time when the wind and snow are blooming and the scenery is admired.

Wei Yan stood outside the tent, glanced at the faint Weiyue dance standing in the tent, and thought about it, after all, she didn't dare to come. However, she thought gleefully, that the situation of Weiyuewu didn't look good. She just looked at it, but she saw the blood on Weiyuewu's dress, and it looked like a lot.

Wei Yue Wu is now getting worse and worse, and she can die like this. Although Wei Yan feels she has no hands on her, she feels regrettable, but she is still very happy. Although she can't let Wei Yue Wu die to be lowly and humble, but she can do so A confidant is also good.

Wei Yan thought about and turned to leave.

It wasn't just Wei Yan who saw the blood on Wei Yue Wu's body. At that time, the blood on his wrist sprayed too fast. There were several places on the skirt that splashed for a while. Yan Huaiyu came in with Wen Tianyao with a smile. There was a trace of gloom in Jun eyes, and then he stopped and stood in front of Weiyue Wu.

Although Wei Yue Wu helped Jin Ling to stand up, but she could n't retreat at this time, she had to retreat to the side corner, hoping that the Yan Shizi did not see her. Speaking of, the princess 'hostility towards her should also be At that time, the son of the State of Yan Guogong repeatedly expressed affection for himself!

This son of the State of Yan Guogong is simply a big trouble, and it is also very dangerous.

Wei Yuewu has a lot of things on her own. Where can you dare to contaminate other things? Of course, she will not retreat when things are found.

"Miss Wei Liu?" A soft, clear voice, with a mild tone, was right in the ear. Obviously, the wish of Wei Yuewu was not the idea of the emperor of the kingdom of Yan.

"I've seen Yan Shizi." Wei Yuewu lowered her head and blessed her.

"Why is Miss Wei Liu here? Isn't it for me, it was Miss Wei Liu?" Yan Huaiyu laughed.

At this moment, Wei Yue Wu can't look up, but can sense the aggressive momentum of the family's big valve. Even though he is smiling and elegant, it is elegant and windy, but it feels like a spring breeze. The noble air revealed, and the powerful aura, made people have to bow their heads.

The tent became quiet all of a sudden, even the prince and the three princesses stopped, all watching Wei Yuewu.

"I just wanted to listen to the third princess, but I accidentally walked to the third princess's piano table and fell down, but it made Shizi laugh." Wei Yuewu said softly.

She glanced over the piano platform, although she had cleaned up there, but because of time rush, she did not have time to dispose of a pool of blood there. At this time before the piano platform, she was very eye-catching and saw her again. Wrapped wrists, even if Wei Yuewu wants to hide, can't hide.

"Miss Wei Liu, really Ya Xing, actually ran to the piano platform and listened to the third princess playing the piano. I thought that Miss Wei Liu wanted to play a song for me, so she fell, but I was abrupt." Yan

Huaiyu Staring at Wei Yuewu motionlessly for a while, she smirked slightly before turning her head to look at the prince Wen Tianyao.

"His Royal Highness, Miss Wei Liu and I have the same knowledge before. Please invite Miss Wei Liu to sit down together!"

Wei Yuewu's body was stiff, and she raised her head sternly, leaning against Jin Ling deliberately, she looked very weak: "Thank you for your kindness, I'm afraid I'm powerless ..."

She smiled bitterly. The original pale face looked weaker and weaker, but she knew in her heart that in this situation, it was clear that she had to discuss state affairs, especially His Royal Highness. When she was still in a weak state, she would join in by herself. Will provoke the anger of the prince.

How could she dare to provoke His Royal Highness a daughter who was not a pet in Huayang Houfu House? Wei Yuewu didn't know what the son of the State of Yan Guo thought about it, and she repeatedly caused troubles to herself.

He could not be afraid to provoke His Royal Highness, and even the Three Princesses to play the piano for the capture of prisoners, but he could not do so, her identity and status were far less than His Royal Highness and the Third Princess.

Under the long eyelashes, the moving water eyes are facing the upper pair, looking clear and clear, as if withdrawing all the eyes, and flickering twice for a long time, and then slightly converging, which is hiding a trace of anger in the eyes.

"Since you are powerless, then go back to rest earlier, come here, and send Miss Wei Liu to the palace." With opposite eyes, Yan Huaiyi smiled leisurely and smiled at Wei Yue Wu Ru Yue.

This person seems to be exposed to the dust of Xunxian at any time. Even in this serious situation, he is still as clean and clear as the full moon, as if he is not contaminated with half a dust. The matter of sending Weiyuewu back is also as pure as the scenery and the moon.

It seems that he didn't find it at all. He is the son of the Emperor Yan Guo, and he has no contact with Wei Yue Wu, the sixth lady of Huayang Hou Fu. It is very unsuitable for him to send Wei Yue Wu to the

palace, not to mention Prince. His Royal Highness and the three princesses are also here. He is now a guest. Is it so good to be so noisy?

However, his eyes are clear, and coupled with his immortal temperament, he really can't make people think he has anything to do with Weiyue Dance.

"Sanmei, please accompany Miss Wei Liu to return to the palace first. Miss Wei Liu is seriously injured. After returning to the palace, let her rest for a while." Wen Tianyao kept watching Yan Huaiyu and Wei Yuewu quietly. Speaking, at this time, suddenly smiled slightly, smiling at the three princesses on the side.

"Yes, brother." The three princesses nodded softly, then turned to Wei Yuewu, and asked gently, "Miss Weiliu can still move? May I help you?"

"Thank you Princess, I'm fine." Wei Yuewu shook her head, how dare she let the third princess help her out of the tent door,

Then he respectfully saluted to the prince and Yan Huaiyu, and went out with the three princesses with the help of Jin Ling. The third princess called a carriage, and Wei Yuewu got on the carriage with her, left the hillside, and went to the palace.

Although the family members are far away from this tent, they are still concerned about the scene here. When they saw Wei Yuewu and the three princesses, they retreated together, and then got on the carriage together and left, all puzzled. Among them, Wei Yan saw that Wei Yue Wu actually came out with the three princesses, and the two looked good, and a jealous flashed in her eyes.

"The three princesses are really kind and kind. They are so precious to the daughters of the government officials. It's rare." In the tent, Yan Huaiyuan looked at the figures of the two leaving, smiled leisurely, and said to Wen Tianyao. .

Wen Tianyao's face was stiff, inexplicably remembering that the three princesses were happy when they heard Wei Yuewu play the piano, but there was a hint of deepness in her eyes, but her face was not obvious, and she nodded with a smile: Ren Hou, no matter what the family is worth, or the maids and housekeepers in the palace, they will not be demanding. "

"The three princesses have the best reputation and are so beautiful. It really makes people feel admired. I heard that the son of Lu Guogong was born, but how did His Royal Highness feel like he was unmarried?" Yan Huaiyi smiled slightly, meaning something Asked.

At this time, the two were sitting on the table in the middle of the tent. The table looked much larger than the ordinary table. On the desktop like a tiger case, there was a map and a detailed geographical map of Zhongshan. The picture shows that the four patriarchal kingdoms are all around Zhongshan, and connected to them are some small subsidiary nations.

Chapter 68: Hegemony, bloodstained sleeves

Wen Tianyao flashed a bit of sternness on his mild face, but immediately he hid behind a faint smile. It seemed as gentle as ever: "The marriage between the three sisters and the four sisters was the father and the mother, and I heard Yan Shizi hasn't gotten married yet. I don't know if it's interesting. Please marry a noble girl and go back? "

"If you have the right lady, of course I don't mind marrying one and going back and petting, but I just want to be my concubine of Yandi, but it's not so easy to pick." Yan Huaijing's finger happened to fall on Yandi On the ground, I tapped gently, with a little leisure and coziness.

Not to mention that Yandi is the largest vassal state, Yan Huaiyu looks like his concubine, of course, is not easy to pick.

Prince Wen Tianyao seemed to be interested. His gaze swept across the map and finally fell on Yan Huai's handsome and clean face. "I don't know what woman Shiji wants to marry. What are the conditions? There are many aspects in Beijing. Women who are excellent, do n't know if they are good enough to be concubines? "

"Of course, the women praised by His Royal Highness are of course the best, but I heard that the more expensive women are, the more dowry, I do n't know if I heard it in Yandi, is it correct?" Yan Huai raised his lips slowly, slowly Teng Teng said.

"Beijing does have such a custom. The more noble women marry, not only are there countless treasures in this dowry, but even lower-level puppets. Of course, these puppets, for others, also It's still expensive, "Wen Tianyao replied, and gently stroked his finger over the map of Beijing.

This piece is the center of the entire map. No matter from which point of view, it can be seen that Beijing is the most magnificent and powerful place on this map, and it is easy to defend.

"That's an interesting wedding. If you can get such a family relationship, it would be a good thing." Yan Huai's lips made a smile that looked like a non-smiling smile, and her voice was pure, like ice as a bead, and then Coupled with his high-end and gentle temperament, elegant and elegant.

The breath in the tent was very quiet. Whether it was the prince Wen Tianyao who was standing by the side, or the few people who came in with Yan Huaiyu, they were almost holding their breath subconsciously, trying not to let their breath interfere with them. .

This is a silent battle ...

In the carriage, the three princesses were also talking to Wei Yuewu.

The carriage of the three princesses was very wide, with hundreds of thick carpets and a stove inside, and when they came in, it was as warm as spring.

The third princess sat on the innermost couch, and Wei Yuewu rejected the invitation of the third princess. She sat side by side and Jin Ling helped her.

"Ms. Wei Liu and Yan Shizi really only met on the way to Beijing?" The three princesses asked softly, and pushed the fruit plate placed on the table to Wei Yue Wu, with a little on their faces. curious.

In fact, there are not a few people who are curious about Yandi Shizi. It is normal for the three princesses to ask such questions in private.

"At the time I was robbed, I was rescued by Yan Shizi." Wei Yuewu said vaguely that there are some things that you can ask Mo Huating, but they cannot be taken as factual rumors. They must really come out, for evidence, more Moreover, this Jingyuan prince of Mo Huating has a stable foundation in Beijing and has always been well received.

"Oh, that's the case. Seeing Shizi taking care of Miss Wei Liu, I thought that Miss Liu Liu had known the son of the State of Yan Guogong." The three princesses said casually, her eyes flashed, and the wind turned and asked. "Is there a marriage contract between Miss Liu Liu and Jing Yuanhou? I heard that Jing Yuan Hou is very affectionate. Miss Wei Liu is so blessed."

Wei Yuewu was very difficult to answer. The matter between her and Mo Huating was unclear and the explanation was unclear for a while, but one thing is that Wei Yuewu is certain that this marriage must be withdrawn anyway. However, it has not been returned yet, that is the fact, so this time to admit it is not, not to admit it, not to mention, not to mention the current one, not the ordinary person, is the three princesses in the palace.

"I have been in the country for a long time, but I do n't know anything about it until my father returns to Beijing." After thinking about it, Wei Yuewu laughed softly, sliding a gloom between the water eyes, the three princesses looked However, it is really not simple. A few words brought me to the dilemma.

Although there was no rumor about her marriage with Mo Huating, but since Wei Yan repeatedly made mistakes, there should be some news in the family circle. Is the three princess really a long time in the deep palace, I do n't know at all, so I told myself that Wei Huating was a good girl?

Wei Yue Wu will not forget her previous time. She was almost pushed into the trap because she played the piano. At that time, the three princesses also had a gentle expression ...

However, in the following section of the road, the three princesses only asked about some common things. The two of them talked one after the other, and they could be regarded as the harmony between the host and the subject. Of course, this was forgotten by everyone. Under the premise of this scene that happened before the tent.

The two of them are both well-cultivated and obviously forgotten.

The carriage stopped at the gate of the palace. San Gong mainly took Wei Yuewu to her palace to change clothes. Wei Yuewu kindly refused, and then went to this palace feast, a place for the ladies and husbands to rest.

Seeing Wei Yuewu's demand, the three princesses insisted, called a housemaid on the side of the road, and asked her to lead Wei Yuewu, and sent a housemaid beside her to help Wei Yuewu to put it on Huayanghou. The clothes on the wagon returned to his palace.

The place where the female dependents rested. At this time, there was no one. It was deserted. Everyone knows that the ladies go outside the city to meet the son of the State of Yan, who is a prisoner. The husbands went to the Queen's palace. At that time, there was only one inside guard at the gate of the yard, and everyone else was busy.

"This is a place to rest? Miss Wei Liu needs to rest." The leading maid went to the gate of the courtyard, and said to the guard inside.

The goalkeeper was a middle-aged housekeeper. He looked up at Wei Yuewu with a little surprise on his face, and hesitated a few times. "At this time, the banquet has not yet started, so the inside is not ready ..."

"My lady just rested there, and the third princess asked us to come." Jin Ling took a step forward and said unhappily to the housekeeper.

"Yes, the minion then found a room for Miss Wei Liu to rest." At first hearing that the third princess had orders, the housekeeper didn't dare to neglect.

Wei Yue Wu was greeted into the room on the far left. The room was very clean, with sandalwood, and there was a scent of soothing aroma in the quiet, very pleasant.

"Miss Weiliu, there are some rooms, but you have to take a rest in the room before they are ready." The inner servant smiled sternly.

"Thank you for this father-in-law." Wei Yuewu nodded, "If someone brings clothes over here, ask the father-in-law to bring them in." "Yes, the slave understands, Miss Wei Liu, you rest first, and the slave will not disturb you." The housekeeper nodded again, and slumped his waist. His attitude seemed very sincere. After getting the approval of Wei Yue Wu, he stepped back carefully.

I stepped back to the door and thought about it. There seemed to be something embarrassing. I stood there, frowning, and turning around. Finally, I seemed to make up my mind and hurried out of the courtyard. Already.

"Miss, this housekeeper is tricky." Jin Ling saw the housekeeper tangled for a long time, and then left in a hurry, facing the dance on Wei Yue sitting at the table.

"Let's leave here first." Wei Yuewu nodded, stood up, and said decisively.

"But, Miss, your clothes ..." Jin Ling looked at Wei Yue Wu's blood-stained sleeves, so she really couldn't see anyone.

"No problem, we will go to the direction of our carriage. We should meet the lady who delivered the clothes. If there is no place, I will change it in my carriage." There was a hint of coldness in Wei Yuewu's eyes, this palace She is too unfamiliar and doesn't know too many things, so she should be careful step by step.

And this housekeeper was strange to make her feel uneasy.

When she heard that she was "Miss Wei Liu", she clearly saw a hint of shock in the eyes of the housemaid. She didn't feel that she was an anonymous woman, and she was only in the Huayang Houfu of Beijing. Will make a housekeeper in the deep palace know.

And in the next few sentences, I never asked which house I belonged to, and I was very jealous of myself.

No matter from any aspect, this is not simple, but now, resting inside, this gatekeeper's housekeeper has actually gone away. If there is nothing in it, Wei Yuewu will never believe it.

Of course, there is the smell of this soothing fragrance. If she is not mistaken, there is another flavor of medicinal fragrance in the soothing fragrance. It is very weak, but her grandmother had trained her specially, even if it was lighter, at this time, Can smell it ...

"Yes, miss." Jin Ling also knew that the situation was special and could not hesitate at this time, and nodded at the moment.

Waiting to get out, Wei Yuewu stopped suddenly, walked to the table case, took a pair of scissors out of the needle and thread on the side, cut it against her blood-stained cuff, and cut a strip. The blood-stained sleeves fell down.

"Jin Ling, when you go out, press this sleeve against the door." Wei Yuewu handed the falling sleeve to Jin Ling.

"Miss ..." Jin Ling asked in amazement for a moment when she did not understand the meaning of Wei Yuewu.

"You put it first, in fact, you are playing a chess game to see if anyone comes over." Wei Yuewu looked at the blood-stained sleeves, and a cold smile came out of her lips. With a bit of coolness, it seems that there are many people who count themselves in this palace today.

Since I entered Beijing, I seem to have entered a quagmire, and I was shocked step by step when I could not reach my head ...

Jin Ling nodded, holding Wei Yuewu out, and then carefully pressed the blood-stained sleeve against the door. It looked like it was accidentally pressed against the sleeve, so there was a paragraph outside the door.

When leaving the yard, Wei Yuewu did not leave immediately, but took Jin Ling to a platform on the rockery on the left.

Chapter 69: Spying, missing the middle of the complex

The rockery is not big, but there is a unique platform on it. The towering rock on the side is a clever block of sight. If you don't pay attention, you really can't see it. There is someone in Pingshan on this rockery.

Wei Yuewu's hand was hurt and her body was unwell, but she still supported Jin Ling and supported the platform on the rockery, and they stood still, and saw the housekeeper with a person, hurried over, and saw that With some familiar figures, Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed a little breath.

Mo Huating! It was Mo Huating.

Unexpectedly, he still had someone in the palace. He thought of Mei Yan and said that Mo Huating also worked in the palace. So it seemed logical to think of it!

His hand injury was an accident, and it was even more unexpected to come back to change clothes. Such an accident can cause Mo Huating's rapid response. It seems that Jingyuan Hou is really not what he saw on his face

Mo Huating didn't go to the courtyard, but just looked at the entrance of the courtyard. Coincidentally, he saw the half of the blood-stained sleeves. He had already received the letter. I didn't know what the reason was, I hurt my wrist, and the blood-stained clothes should be hers.

The people in this room must be Weiyue Dance.

"Are the clothes deliverers here?"

He nodded, turned out of the door, turned his back, walked a few steps, and asked the housekeeper on the side.

"No, at this time it should not have come yet. The slaves were in a hurry. The place where the carriage was parked was a long way from here. It should not be possible to come back so early." The housekeeper asked, and replied with a smile and a respectful smile.

"She ... how does she look?" Mo Huating hesitated, but a flash of sharp light flashed in her eyes.

"Miss Weiliu looks very bad, she can't even stand up, so she needs to be supported by the girl next to her, and she is weak when she walks." The housekeeper thought for a while, and he was not Dare to

observe Wei Yuewu too much, for fear of being discovered by Wei Yuewu, but when you glance over, you can see the Miss Wei Liu at a glance. The situation at the time was very bad.

"Go, please come over to the doctor and see Miss Wei Liu injured." Mo Huating nodded, squinting his eyes, and finally decided to measure the small non-gentleman, non-toxic and husband, blame the Miss Wei Liu. In view of her major affairs, she would never allow her to remarry.

The stones that have blocked their way, of course, have to be kicked away ...

"This ... Minion, how can I ask for a doctor?" The housekeeper hesitated and asked, he was a small, non-important housekeeper, and he really dared not ask a doctor without the master's orders.

"If you go, please say that Miss Wei Liu was injured. Although she was bandaged before, but the situation is not good, please come over quickly, otherwise something really happened and no one can afford this responsibility." Mo Huating thought. After thinking about the accident of Wei Yuewu's injury, it happened suddenly. Although the news came, he still didn't believe it. It must be the feeling that Miss Wei Liu gave him. .

As far as what happened before, the piles and pieces made Mo Huating dare not underestimate Wei Yue Wu.

Therefore, after hearing the news, Li Yi came to check for himself. Although he arranged manpower in the palace, he would have limited strength.

This will see the sleeves stained with blood. It is clear that Weiyuewu is in it, and it is determined. Then some of his arrangements can be advanced. After a while, the ladies should all come back to rest, but it is just right. !!

"But the room ..." The housekeeper pointed to the room over there, his face uneasy.

"No problem, no one will detect it." Mo Huating said faintly, Jun Yan glanced across the door, and the corners of his lips were silently raised. It was a non-native fragrance, and the amount was small. He Many doctors have checked it, and no one has ever noticed anything abnormal. What about the doctor, it's just as helpless ...

"Yes, the minions are here." The housekeeper listened to Mo Huating's words, nodded, and did not dare to neglect, and hurriedly turned away, but Mo Huating did not leave. On the spot, after two turns, he looked coldly again. After looking at the courtyard door, he turned and left.

The courtyard door was strangely quiet.

"Miss, what do they say, slaves don't know, this is too far away." When they left, Jin Ling was embarrassed to dance to Weiyue, her ear strength was really extraordinary, but the rockery was still a distance away from the door, even though she has great ears, but still can't hear what Mo Huating and the housekeeper said.

"No problem, let's wait again." Wei Yuewu sneered, the Jingyuan Hou really thought about Wei Yan and was planning for himself all the time. In that case, he would also give them a big gift

Whether it's Mrs. Tai, or the second uncle who seems to have a high weight, he can't survive the storm.

Reincarnation in heaven, but never retribution.

It's an accident for her to hurt her hand, but is it an accident for Wei Yan?

Well, now Wei Yan should be very anxious, right? She didn't know what was happening to her, and Shuimu swam around, turning her eyes from the rockery to another path.

A tortuous path leading to the gate of the courtyard. They used to come from this path before, but now, this path is a maid in a hurry. It looks like they are in a hurry at first glance, and standing The position of Weiyue Dance can be seen farther.

Not far behind the palace girl, a dodgy figure ...

Wei Yan is anxious, of course Wei Yan is anxious.

How could Weiyuewu somehow come together with the three princesses, but also returned to the palace with the three princesses.

The main thing is that I can't see what happened.

Although the third princess is no more honorable than the fourth princess, she is very acclaimed. Everyone knows that the third princess is dignified, generous, decent, and good. He never suppresses others as a princess, and His Royal Highness treats the third princess. The princess loves her more than her own sister, the four princesses.

Does being able to return to the palace with the third princess mean that the third princess has a good opinion of Weiyuewu?

Thinking about it this way, of course, Wei Yan couldn't sit still. At this time, Yan Huai's capture of the prelude had passed, and what happened after that was a national matter. It has nothing to do with these family ladies, so the carriage in the palace can be used in pairs. Took the ladies back to the palace.

Wei Yan got on the first carriage back to the palace. She expressed her worries about Wei Yuewu's injury and made the carriage driver return to the palace.

Therefore, in fact, shortly after Wei Yuewu entered the palace gate, Wei Yan's carriage also arrived in the palace.

After getting out of the carriage, Wei Yan asked Wei Yuewu not to go to the palace of the three princesses, but to go to the resting place of the female relatives, and she was relieved. It seems that the relationship between the three princesses and Weiyuewu is not good yet. To the extent I imagine.

Hurrying to the place where the female dependents rested, and ran into the palace maid who was wearing clothes. At this time, she changed clothes and was in front of Wei Yan. There was really no one except the injured Wei Yue Wu. .

Wei Yan asked Shuiyue to stare tightly at the maid, and she followed slowly behind.

As a lady of her family, of course, she can't do things in person.

"Miss, slavery saw Jin Ling come out of the yard and took her clothes in. Miss Liu should be in the yard." Shuiyue stared in front of her, and when she saw the palace girl enter the courtyard door, Jin Ling came out and took her clothes, and hurried back Report to Wei Yanchen.

"Wei Yue Wu is really in the yard?" Wei Yan asked uncertainly.

"Miss Liu must be there. The slave girl saw the girl ring Jinling next to Miss Liu picking up the clothes, and said something to the palace girl before leaving." Shuiyue nodded surely.

"Go, let's go in and take a look." Wei Yan thought for a while and walked in.

"Miss Er, what are we going to do now?" Shuiyue asked puzzledly.

"Of course it is to appease Liumei, and Liumei is injured. I have to ask about what I do as an elder sister." Wei Yan sneered, of course, she must go to see, otherwise this cheap girl will push her body for a while I do n't want to go to the banquet. The nine phoenix owls have no plans.

Whatever it takes, let this cheap girl attend the banquet with injuries.

Listening to Wei Yan said this, Shuiyue didn't dare to stop, so she followed Wei Yan to the gate of the courtyard.

The gate of the courtyard was quiet and quiet, and there was no one, but when you think about it, everyone didn't come back. It was so indifferent that it seemed to be past, especially Wei Yan saw the blood-stained sleeve, no When he carefully clamped the door slit, a nasty smile appeared on his face.

This cheap girl did n't even know what had happened, but her life was really big.

There was a lot of blood on the sleeves. It was obvious that there was a lot of blood at the time. This was all right. It was really fatal.

The courtyard was also quiet. It turned out that Wei Yan could n't find Wei Yue Wu where there were so many houses, but now there is such a sleeve in the doorway. It 's difficult to not pay attention, so Wei Yan went straight to pinch Scarlet sleeves came by the door.

Walked to the door and pushed gently, but didn't push away.

"Sister Six, I'm here to see you." Wei Yan sneered on her face, but her intimacy was screaming in her mouth. This would push harder, and the door opened, and then it fell to the ground. A broken sleeve.

What made her even more unresponsive was a figure who ran into her head ...

Jin Ling helped Wei Yue Wu to rest in the far right room. This house was far away from the house where the former inner guard Wei Yue Wu passed. It was a little far away. Jin Ling helped Wei Yue Wu to the screen. Lying on the couch, resting, in order to defend the current situation of Yueyue Dance, was only strong support.

I will feel dizzy, knowing that I have lost too much blood, and then I haven't rested, so I will go to the couch and lie there quietly.

Jin Ling sat beside the window and watched the situation in front of the house from her position.

The house in the courtyard is semi-fan-shaped, slightly curved, and lined up one by one. The left-most and right-most houses appear to be far away in this arrangement.

So, she saw a Taiyi under the guidance of a housekeeper, walked into Wei Yan's room, and the door closed!

Chapter 70: Complicated, queen

There was no sound in the room, only the lit sandalwood, lightly floating in the air, exuding a reassuring scent. This is the smell of soothing fragrance. Many families have it, it is not special, but it is only in the palace. It smells better.

But Weiyuewu knew that the incense was completely different from the incense in the room before. The smell is small, with only a little difference. The difference lies in the slight odor. If she is not proficient, she will definitely not find it, and she clearly remembers that the source of this smell is actually a bit special. Right!

Some aphrodisiac effects, but very light, people who are unfamiliar with this kind of fragrance will not be able to find out.

In fact, such a weak aphrodisiac effect is not very good, but what if the room burned for a long time?

Under the long eyelashes, the eyes are slightly closed, but no one sees the coldness and incoherence. The exquisite face like a porcelain doll reveals only coldness and coldness, which is absolutely different from her age. Consistent temperament, but inexplicably distressing.

It's just a 13-year-old girl, but she has to force it. Is there anything more distressing than this!

But such a young lady was convinced by Jin Ling, and she was convinced from the bottom of her heart, especially when she saw some sporadic beginnings in the yard, and then came back from the outside.

Those family members were all pulled out before to meet Yan Huaiyu's captives. Although there was no wind there, getting on the bus this way always messed up Yunyan Huayan. At this time, I heard that I had to attend a banquet. Come and dress up first. Even if you do n't go out, you can dress up and decorate before the banquet.

Not to mention the situation now.

As a result, all the ladies in the family came here in twos and threes. If you have any acquaintances, find a rest together and let the girl ring put on makeup while talking warmly.

The screams rang so suddenly, everyone stopped and looked at the place where the sound came out in amazement. They saw the two ladies blushing and standing at the door as if they were wooden chickens, not sure what happened. Whatever, everyone embraced it.

The door was half open, and the screen fell to the ground. From the position of the door, we could see a man and a woman entangled on one side of the couch, and their clothes were messy. In this situation, many family members who have not yet appeared in the cabinet, screamed in horror after seeing each other, and everyone panicked immediately, but no one dared to go.

It must happen that this kind of thing is not something that these young girls who haven't come out of the house can manage, and all they brought into the palace are some girls, and no mother-in-law came.

So the door over there was halfway, but it was weird that one person had not passed by, but at this time, no one was thinking about it anymore, and went into other rooms. Everyone was pale and was at a loss. Looking around in the courtyard, no one in the palace was found.

Some wise ladies immediately asked their girls to go to the door to find out if there were housekeepers and maids passing by. They had to blame what happened here to the masters in the palace!

When everyone was restless, a girl ring suddenly pointed at the roof and screamed, "Fire, fire, fire is burning!"

Everyone looked back, seeing the burning flames at the door of the room that was hiding there, and couldn't help but startled, one by one, rushing out, if it really burned, this big row of houses, but Can't escape.

Wei Yue Wu was so mixed in the crowd that he ran out of the yard with the crowd, and then stood behind a big tree, looking at the burning house, and a cold chirping air appeared on his face.

First of all, the festival of shame, and then the death to himself, the Jingyuan Hou was really painstakingly, he had to step himself into Jiuyou **** to complete his plan.

However, no matter what Mo Huating wants to do, his plan with Wei Yan today is doomed to fail ...

"What happened?" A platoon of the Guards ran out of nowhere, and it was Mo Huating who was ahead of him. He played a role in the Guards, like a fire in a palace. Of course, someone reported to him immediately, so he was nearby, and immediately brought a team of people over.

"Someone inside, quickly, save people." Someone called together.

Mo Huating glanced from side to side, glanced across the face of a young lady, and found that there was no Weiyue dance in it, she was relieved, and a hint of joy flashed in her eyes.

"Come here with a bucket of water." He instructed a side guard.

"Yes." The Guardsman raised a bucket of water from the well platform on one side, and Mo Huating lifted up the water, poured it down from the head, and rushed into the half-closed door, attracting the ladies of the family again. Screaming and admiring again, I just felt that the Jingyuan Hou really looked handsome and manly. When he heard someone inside, he dared to rush in to save people.

It is really a rare man, and it is a big husband.

The fire inside the house wasn't as big as it was seen outside, but the smoke was heavy and the sight was a bit blurred. As soon as Mo Huating came in, he saw the two figures entangled in the bed. At this time, both of them had been fainted. They pulled apart the man and looked at Wei Yan who was lying on the bed half-dressed. Mo Huating hesitated.

Inexplicably flashed in my mind the pair of clear and beautiful eyes to human language.

The hand that originally covered the woman's nose on the couch hesitated, and then a glimmer of gloom flashed in her eyes. A new decision was made immediately. She stretched out her hand, picked up the woman on the couch, and hung her half on her body. He pulled off a few more coats, and then hugged people and rushed out.

When he went in a lot, the guards outside were anxious. At this time, he saw a woman with a disheveled clothes coming out and cheered immediately, but after the cheers, it was a strong jealousy, the hero in his heart, How can I hug such a dirty woman!

Behind the tree, the lips of Weiyuewu's lips were silent and cold.

"This ... this is not the same one who was with the man before ..."

"This is the woman."

"It's disgusting. No wonder she has to punish her all day."

"This ... isn't this Miss Wei Er?" Someone found Wei Yan's face being held in Mo Huating's hand, and called out immediately.

"Miss Wei Er? Is it Miss Wei Er?" Everyone was in a panic.

But even more so was Mo Huating. In his heart, the person on the couch was of course Wei Yue Wu.

What's more, he didn't actually see Wei Yue Wu, he just remembered her eyes deeply.

But at that time, needless to say, those eyes were closed.

Therefore, Mo Huating determined that this was Weiyue Dance.

But what would I think, now everyone shouted actually Wei Yan, startled, hurried, raised his hand, lifted the hair that fell on Wei Yan's head, and immediately saw a familiar face, If my heart was hit hard, a spit of blood almost spit out, and a hint of hatred flashed in my eyes.

Actually, wrong again ...

The second lady of Huayang Houfu, who did not abide by the boudoir training, had rumors before. For a while, it was said that a young doctor who came to the door had a private relationship. In order to sneak a private meeting, Wei Yan also pretended to be sick, and then said that Wei Yan and Mo Huating were related.

Wei Yan is fancy for her future six sisters-in-law. The two seem to be too clean. Wei Yan even framed her own sister for this purpose.

Of course, these are rumors, and there is not much factual basis, which can be confirmed, but at present the lady Wei Er and the two doctors are tangled and tangled, but they are seen by everyone. Those rumors, everyone is not so unacceptable to the second lady Wei, do not abide by boudoir training.

But what many ladies can't accept is the "well-meaning" Jing Yuanhou.

It was because of holding the disheveled Miss Wei Er that she escaped from the fire, she had to marry this Miss Wei Er. This made many young ladies who secretly admired Jing Yuanhou at that time came to Mo Huating. People like Miss Wei Er and such behaviors are not worthy of Jingyuan Hou.

Why is Miss Wei Er, who is cheap, killed himself, but also involves Jingyuan Hou, who obviously saves himself, how could she be put on such a low price?

In the queen's palace, the atmosphere was dignified, and Mo Huating knelt there, motionless, unable to see how his face looked.

On one side, Wei Yan was kneeling and crying, and on the other side, he was just as pale as snow, almost crumbling Wei Yue Wu, and there were some ladies with low status on the left and right.

This happened in the harem, and it was such a thing, and it was best handled by the emperor.

"Jing Yuanhou, what are you going to say?" The queen Tu asked halfway, and her face looked dignified and graceful, and she was very majestic, and worthy of the title of mother of a country.

"The queen mother-in-law, since she was urinating, has made an appointment with the sixth daughter of Huayang Houfu. This was set by the mother of the court mother and Miss Wei Liu, so it is difficult to change it." Mo Huating shook her head heavily towards Tu Queen , Long Road.

He didn't hesitate in tone, even watching Wei Yan, crying like a tearful Wei Yan.

"Mother Queen, I ... I was framed, I ... I went to Liumei, but I don't know why when I woke up, it was like this, begging Queen Mother to be a daughter." Wei Yan must also Not stupid in the end, knowing that in this case, she can't press Mo Huating to marry herself, she can only start with Wei Yue Wu.

And she really felt inexplicable, why did she become like this. After entering the door, she only saw a dark shadow, and then passed out. As for the others, she didn't know anything. When she woke up, it was now Deputy appearance, until now, she still feels dizzy and can't turn around.