

Young Lady 641

Chapter 641: Look, King Bei'an's medical record

The eight white horses go side by side, that is, the carriage of the Yan Guogong Shizi!

But is the carriage of Yan Guogong Shizi really suitable for Wei Yue Wu?

"Huayang Hou, no other carriage can fit. If Huayang Hou must care, then wake up Jingde and get on the carriage of your Huayang house again!" Yan Huaihua said lightly, finishing his wide sleeves. Throw, stride away to his carriage, look like a laissez-faire.

Wei Luowen looked at the bed frame and closed her eyes tightly. Although the blood on the corners of her lips had been wiped dry, the wounds on the sakura lips were more noticeable, and the pale face without a trace of blood, The situation is not good anyway, and it seems that the etiquette has been taken care of at this time.

"Shizi, please stay away, and ask Shizi to borrow a carriage." Wei Luowen called out Yan Huailou loudly.

"Yes!" Yan Huaiyu stopped, smiled slightly, and regained his appearance as a gentleman.

Wei Luowen and Yan Huaiyu both agreed, and the others didn't say anything even if they had opinions, so the prince, the third princess and the fourth princess watched Wei Yuewu being lifted onto the carriage of Yan Huaiyu.

Then Yan Huai kicked her leg and got into the carriage.

Wei Luowen's complexion became iron-blue, and his eyebrow jumped fiercely. Yan Huai's trip was too much.

"Huayang Hou, please come up too!" Yan Huaiyu instructed the housekeeper Xiaodezi.

After hearing what he said, Wei Luowen's face relaxed, and he snorted lowly, which was in agreement with Yan Huaiyu's remarks. Then he took a carriage and jumped up.

The carriage was very wide, and Wei Yuewu's bed was lying flat in it. There was also a large area. Yan Huaiyu went to the case and sat down, and asked Wei Luowen to sit down.

Wei Luowen looked around, and there was no other place to sit, so he had to go to the innermost and sit opposite Yan Huaiyu.

The carriage slowly started and walked very smoothly. Although the window of the carriage was raised high, a curtain was hanging on it. People outside the carriage could not see the situation on the carriage.

Yan Huaiyun pressed elegantly on the side, a dark door appeared on the wall of the carriage, pushed it to the side, and took out a small jug and two delicate wine bottles from it.

Yan Huaiyu poured the wine into the wine bottle, and immediately the strong aroma of the wine rushed.

He pushed a cup in front of Wei Luowen, then picked up another cup, put it between his nose and smelled it, and smiled gently: "Have you ever drank this wine in Huayang?"

"Yandi's wine!" Wei Luowen and Yandi were close to each other. Naturally, Yandi's wine had been drunk, but they were never so drunk.

"It's really Yandi's wine." Yan Huaiyu took a sip, then let it go, smiling at Wei Luowen with a cold look, "Huayanghou doesn't know how to explain it next!"

"It doesn't need to be explained at all, things are in a hurry!" Wei Luowen's brows jumped fiercely.

"Of course, rushing to power is of course a layer of explanation, but before Huayang Hou came, I also blocked the prince and the three princes, saying that it was your intention to let me handle all the affairs of the county master." Yan Huaiyu The corners of the lips were slightly curved, creating a gentle smile, but it was just such a smile that stirred Wei Luowen's face even more.

He remembered that because he could not be here for a while, he just asked Yan Huaiyu to take care of Wei Yue Wu, but did not give him the full power to handle all the affairs of the dancers, not to mention he also said such things in the presence of His Royal Highness Prince and the Third Prince. "Yan Guogong's son, even if Wuer is dead, he won't go to Yandi as a puppet." Wei Luowen hated.

His daughter must not be a concubine. Even if Yan Huaiyun has broken his reputation, he will support her for a lifetime and let her live a life of worry-free living in Huayang Houfu. I believe there will be no doubt about Ziyang.

"If not for you?" Yan Huaiyi raised an eyebrow.

"Improperly!" Wei Luowen froze for a moment. The two princesses and the fourth princess were vying to marry him. The entire court knew how to get to him just because he was here.

Wuer's status is no longer higher than the princess!

"Of course it's not for me, how can I be willing to dance with difficulty! Huayang Hou rest assured, I believe there will be news in the palace, will Jingde marry me!" Leaning, half a glass of wine swallowed into his throat, his black eyes narrowed.

Originally, she wanted to try to make Wuer pretend to be ill and mix out of the palace, so as not to worry about her in the palace. If she didn't know when something happened, she would regret it too late.

Although Yandi also had the arrangement of the Tenglong secret agent in the palace, these arrangements were originally assured by Yan Huaiyu, but this time they were inexplicably uneasy.

Fearing that a little negligence will bring irreparable mistakes.

Yan Huaiyu always liked to keep everything in his hands. The uncontrollable factors were always relentlessly rejected, so when he walked to the palace door, he turned around decisively and re-drafted his plan.

Wei Yue Wu must not stay in the palace.

No matter whether it is the third or fourth princess, or the queen or Tu Zhaoyi, it is not easy to provoke, let Wei Yuewu struggle between them, Yan Huaiyu asked himself that he could not turn a blind eye.

I never thought that before he and Weiyuewu were counted together, Weiyuewu was in trouble, so he directly counted the plan and deliberately performed a big drama that cares about Weiyuewu, and Weiyuewu also continued under his suggestion. Pretend to be unconscious.

The cooperation between the two of them is seamless, and everyone thinks that Wei Yue Wu is still awake, and life and death are unknown.

And this is what Yan Huaiyu needs ...

Is it justified? Some people will send him the right words!

Wei Yuewu, who had been lying on the bed, slightly moved her eyes twice, but still did not open ...

At the gate of the palace, watching the carriage of Yan Yuehuai on the bed frame of Weiyuewu, the three princesses and the fourth princess looked at each other and saw the heavy weight in each other's eyes. The two would have no intention of arguing about each other and turned around. Go to your mother.

One went to Tu Zhaoyi and one went to Queen Tu.

"Brother, let's go too!" The expression of the three princes returned to normal, and said to Wen Tianyao, who was still standing on the side.

"What does Yan Huaiyin want to do?" Wen Tianyao nodded and said to himself while walking inside.

He intuitively felt that there was a problem. In the past, Yan Huaihuan could not see the slightest emotional fluctuations. Today's emotional fluctuations are very severe. Anyone can see Yan Huaiyang's

concern for Weiyuewu, but this attention has made the text Tianyao was very uncomfortable and even felt a little angry.

"Brother, what's wrong with you?" The three princes also saw Wen Tianyao's absent-mindedness, looked at him and asked.

"What does Yan Huaiyin want to do?" This was a bit higher, and it was no longer just for himself. "Does he not want to marry three or four sisters?"

The three princes said that he jumped unconsciously, for a moment, he didn't know how to answer. For the two sisters, he didn't like it very much. Although the three princesses looked gentle and generous, the temperature was just right. When he was brother, in private he heard that the third princess was not a kind person.

As for the arrogant four princesses, the three princes did not like it.

"Is the situation of the Lord of Jingde County very bad?" The Prince asked again after seeing the third prince not talking.

"Very bad!" The third prince nodded. When he examined the pulse for Weiyue Dance in the Library, he found that her heart rate was too fast, something was wrong, but Wei Yuewu forcibly forbore it, only to cause a subsequent outbreak. As for later, he didn't have the opportunity to take the pulse for Wei Yue Wu, but he could see the doctors panicking one by one to find a prescription.

"Will she be fine?" When listening to Wei Yuewu's trouble, Wen Tianyao's concern fell on her and asked with concern.

"There should be no major events!" Although the situation is not so good, it should not happen immediately! The three princes thought about it.

"Let's check it again," Wen Tianyao frowned, "If you need anything, you can send a doctor in the palace to the past."

"Brother, I want to adjust the medical case of that year." The third prince suddenly looked up.

"Don't you always be able to see the medical records?" Wen Tianyao didn't understand the meaning of the three princes for a moment, and then hesitated.

"I want to ... look at the case of King Bei'an." The three princes gritted their teeth.

King Bei'an was a dynasty for rebellion, and he was kept in the garden for a lifetime. Everyone thought that he had died of depression, but no one knew that King Bei'an also died of vomiting blood.

People like him, of course, do not let people read casually.

"Do you think Jingde's vomiting is similar to King Bei'an?" Wen Tianyao stopped, his face changed greatly.

"Now it's just speculation, so I want to see King Bei'an's murder case." The three princes explained, his face was heavy, there was no slight joy, and it was obvious that he didn't know whether it was right or not. This name will never be mentioned.

But now he has to investigate! His sister had already gone, and he didn't want to see Wei Yuewu, who was just like his sister, go wrong, and went to the same way as his sister.

"Go check it, I will order the Tai Hospital." Wen Tianyao nodded.

"Brother, then I'll go over and see." The third prince said with a heavy face, this time he must find out clearly, the younger sister, and the king of Bei'an, think about Wei Yue Wu, these few Seemingly unrelated people, but in the heart of the three princes are strung together.

All these things are very clear in the mind of the three princes, but there are some words that he cannot say to anyone, even the eldest brother!

"Well, I'll let you follow you!" Wen Tianyao's face became worse and worse as he saw him so urgently. It seemed that Wei Yuewu's condition was really serious.

Yan Huaiyuan's carriage stopped at Huayang Houfu, Wei Yuewu was carefully lifted down, everyone up and down in Hefu was alarmed, and even Mrs. Tai hurried to Qingheyuan, but her face was pale. During the silent Yue Yue Wu, he sighed helplessly, shook his head and left.

Later, Doctor Ming was called, and he shook his head and sighed in the same way. Although he prescribed the medicine, he also told Wei Luowen that I am afraid that this time the Lord of Jingde County is really not good ...

Chapter 642: Yan Guo Gong Shizi may be willing to give Jingde County

"Mother, what should I do? If Wei Yuewu is really dead, who will deal with the woman in Yandi?" The four princesses hurriedly turned around and felt that the heart would be furious.

The original plan was a very good thing, because Wei Yuewu's sudden accident disrupted all of a sudden.

"Mother, you talk. If Wei Yuewu really died, the woman in Yandi would be the only one!" Seeing Queen Tu had been silent there, the four princesses became more anxious and walked behind Tu Huang, Jiaojia stomped her feet, "Mother! If the woman in Yandi is the only one, even if I marry, I won't get well. I heard she's very arrogant now."

From the time of the improvement of the condition of this Lin Di's Miss Lin, I have heard about things in the government of Yanguo from time to time. It is said that Yan Huaiyu has followed her in every possible way, and what good things go to the government from time to time, she also sees the government of Yanguo from time to time. Fu Jiaomei's singer was sent out because the Miss Lin didn't like it.

All kinds of signs indicate that this Miss Lin came from Yandi is not a fuel-saving lamp. The reason why she did not toss in the past is mainly because her name is not correct and her words are not correct, but now it is different. The queen mother made a decision to correct her. Name, she can be considered frank and fair.

And Yan Huaiyu obeyed her!

Such a woman is definitely the enemy of the four princesses. Compared to this woman, the four princesses have never been locked in Yan Huaiyu's heart. Everyone is a legitimate wife. Even though the status of the fourth princess is slightly more honorable, but Yan Huaiyu If all her heart were on that woman, the four princesses would definitely not be pleased.

In addition to this Yan Di woman, the only thing that makes Yan Huai cherish is Wei Yue Wu, no matter what he is, at least he is very interested in Wei Yue Wu, this time it is even more so, Wei When Yuewu was injured, he was very anxious. Wei Yuewu had the capital to fight the woman.

If the two defeats of the two of them are destroyed, the four princesses marry and clear the way.

"Ask the Emperor Yan Guogong to be willing to give Jingde County the leader!" There was a gleam of coldness in Queen Tu's eyes.

"Why ... what?" The four princesses froze, their eyes narrowed and rounded, terrified by the Queen's idea.

"If ... he really has the heart, even if he marries a person who is about to die, wouldn't he care. Didn't the former son of the State of Yan Guo treat the family daughter of the Yandi like this? If he didn't want to, Wei Yue Wu Even if they entered the State Mansion, it was of little use, it was just a waste! "

A slight sneer appeared on the corners of Tu Queen's lips.

"But ... but he is the son of the Duke of the Kingdom of Yan ..." The four princesses haven't recovered from their astonishment yet, Nana said.

Oki said that it was always just to find a weak party and give the strong party a joy, but now Wei Yue Wu is the weak party. A strong one such as Yan Huaiyu will still give people a joy, this is the four princesses no matter what Unbelievable.

"So, first ask him what he means. If it is feasible, marry Weiyuewu. If it is not feasible, then forget it!" Queen Tu leaned back heavily, "We can only think of another What a trick! "

"Is this ... will this agree? But this ... this ... how is that possible?" The four princesses still looked unbelievable.

"Hey, you have to be calm. You have to know that you are the most honorable princess. No matter who sees you, you must bow your head. You must not panic at any time. If Weiyue is not good, we will search the world. , Find a similar one, which should still be found, and then it will be sent to the Yan Guo Mansion. "

Queen Tu whispered.

"Yes, mother!" The four princesses bowed their heads reprimanded by Queen Tu.

"Result! As long as the palace sees the result, it doesn't matter what the means is. If Yan Huaiyu can accept Wei Yue Wu, and then pass the news to that woman, I believe that the woman is more willing to take Wei Yue Wu's life, At that time, we only need to help, and Wei Yuewu is dead, and let the woman pay for her life. Even if Wei Yuewu dies by herself, she can push death to that woman. "

Queen Tu smiled coldly: "So, no matter what, we will not lose anything, so why not try to ask!"

"But ..." The four princesses were still in an unbelievable state.

"Come here, ask the son of the State of Yan Guogong, and say that there is something to discuss in this palace!" Queen Tu interrupted the mumbling of the four princesses, and instructed the housekeeper on one side.

"Yes, the minions went to declare their intentions immediately!" The housekeeper on the side didn't hear the meaning in the words of the queen.

"It is not a declaration, but a request for the Emperor Yanguo to have time to come, because there is something to discuss in this palace!" Queen Tu deliberately overwhelmed the "mental consultation".

"Yes, yes, the slaves understand!" Neshi Li understood it, knowing that this was not the queen's order, but the queen's privately invited the prince of the kingdom of Yan, who had the power to go wild.

At the same time, Tu Zhaoyi's Splendid Palace also had a restless couple.

The three princesses also looked at Tu Zhaoyi with a sad look. Their plans are of course similar to those of Tu Huang, and let Weiyuewu enter Yanguo Mansion and the woman in Yandi fight for a life or death, but it is because Weiyuewu has not yet entered Yanguo. Gongfu, he became sick like this, and think about the last Weiyue dance, he almost woke up. This time, I am afraid it is really fierce.

"Mother-in-law, what do you do now?" The three princesses frowned.

"Look at that first, there will not let the **** in your hand die in vain." Tu Zhaoyi's gaze looked through the window toward Fengyi Palace, and her brows were also locked.

"Everything waits and sees its changes!" Wei Yuewu's sudden illness really caught them off guard, but Wei Yuewu was suddenly fainted, and Tu Zhaoyi didn't doubt whether Wei Yuewu was pretending She is just worried that if Wei Yuewu is gone, she will miss a good move.

But this happened suddenly, they wanted to respond, Wei Yue Wu had been sent outside the palace gate.

Huayang Houfu is not where they can do whatever they want.

It's beyond the reach of the whip. This is the mood of Tu Zhaoyi at this time. Even though she has some power in the palace secretly, but the Queen's signboard is better to use outside the palace. However, Queen Tu is the queen of the country. It's justified.

"Dieer, don't move around lately, stay in your house without any problems, she seems to have checked the things in those two rooms." Tu Zhaoyi exhorted.

"Mother-in-law, did the Queen have to deal with you?" The third princess said nervously.

"Want to deal with me? If I could get rid of me, she would have done it. I had originally agreed with your father-in-law, but she suddenly changed rooms. Your father-in-law entered the wrong room and made a mistake. She became the queen, and I was almost kicked out of the palace. If it was not for your father and the emperor insisted, I would not even want to stay in the palace. "

Thinking of the past, Tu Zhaoyi's eyes seemed to drip hate poison.

The same family can not send two ladies to the palace at the same time, but the emperor was fancy at that time, but she was robbed by the woman first, and she was almost forced to be kicked out of the palace. When the Manchu fighters were right, they could not become Zhaoyi in the palace.

And for this he also paid the price, the highest level of life can not be Zhaoyi.

Tu Zhaoyi? But he was originally the queen.

"I don't know where she got the news from, but she wanted to check Chu Xiugong's house and said that she would redecorate it." These memories always made Tu Zhaoyi hate sleepless nights.

Step by step, step by step, but she will slowly correct the missed path.

"What then?" The third princess was taken aback by the news.

"Two more houses will be set up. Things have passed so long in the past. She also lived for a few days and will remember how much. I let people arrange two similar people to lead her." Tu Zhaoyi said coldly.

This was her lifelong hatred. She reminded herself at all times that it was the woman who snatched her place, and one day she would get back what she deserved. The woman and the children she gave birth to were not. Hey, your children are Prince Edward and Princess Ye ...

In the palace, due to the sudden illness of Weiyue Dance, the situation was surging in the dark. The Qingheyuan of Weiyue Dance was quiet after sending all the people away.

The gate was closed early, because Wei Yuewu was sick, and of course no one would say anything when she needed a break.

The yard was very quiet, and I walked very carefully, for fear of disturbing the Jingde County Lord who was still faint.

Seeing her blushing and unconscious, she was carried in, and she hadn't woken up yet. Everyone knew that something was bad.

Hou Ye's face was somber that he could almost screw out water. Mrs. Tai also personally came to see it, and then left helplessly, and even Doctor Ming shook his head.

Everyone knows that the Lord of Jingde County is really dangerous.

This time may not be as lucky as last time to escape my life.

In the hall of Houyang House

Yan Huaiyu sat in front of Wei Luowen, Junmei's face showed a little sincerity, but she just bowed her head and said nothing.

"Houye, queen queen means that, but you do n't know what Houye mean? Shizi has agreed to it. If Houye also agrees, queen queen can plan, queen queen said, In this case, Yan Shizi's ability to come forward is enough for the son to be affectionate, but he does not know if Houye cares about the life and death of the county master here. "

The inside servant sent by Queen Tu was wise.

Wei Luowen had a headache, how could he not care about his daughter's life and death, but this method is really a good method?

The original firm hands trembled slightly, and the current situation made him suddenly wonder what was best for his daughter.

"Please go back to the queen mother, let me think about it, and then reply." Wei Luowen said in a half-sound.

"Master Hou, you can afford it, the county master may not be able to afford it!" The housekeeper reminded him.

"Tomorrow will reply to the queen maiden." Wei Luowen gritted his teeth. He would be utterly out of control. He just wanted to find someone to help him get his idea.

Chongxi? Eyes fell on Yan Huaiyu in front of him. Yan Huaiyu's promise to marry Wuer and agree to give Wuer a joy was really beyond his imagination, but Wei Luowen also would not forget that Yan Huaiyu's wife was his own. With one person, Wuer marries. Will he be happy if he wakes up?

Chapter 643: Maier, would you marry me

"Since Lord Hou has to think about it, then the slave will come back to ask Hou Ye's answer tomorrow." The housekeeper was a very clever man. When he looked at Wei Luowen, he knew that there would be no answer at this time and half, and nodded Road.

Then resigned out respectfully.

The room was strangely quiet, Wei Luowen's face was frowning, and he frowned tightly, only thinking about what he should do, but he forgot a wicked son.

Yan Huaiyu raised his head, his eyes were picturesque, and his voice was gentle: "Huayang Hou, I don't know if I can go and see the county's condition. I brought the doctor in my house to him. The Lord of Texas has seen the disease. "

"Okay, you follow me!" Wei Luowen hesitated, but stood up and said.

He was originally unwilling to bring Yan Huaihuan to the past, but after thinking about it, the prince of Yan Guogong's palace was pretty good. The last time he danced, he used his medicine. Once.

As long as the dancers wake up, those rushes are naturally unnecessary.

Don't worry about yourself.

But the fact made Wei Luowen take another blow. When he saw the Taiyi of Yan Guogong shook his head, Wei Luowen couldn't sit still anymore, and stood up sternly, his eyes were full of expectations: "Taiyi ... how about it?"

The words were almost trembling. Even though he was used to life and death on the battlefield, Wei Luowen couldn't help panic at this moment.

"Master Hou, I can't do anything else! Please ask Gaoming!" Yandi's doctor shook his head and smiled bitterly.

The expectation in Wei Luowen's eyes slowly receded, and he sat down weakly, stroking his hands on the desk case, only feeling weak.

Is the dance really not saved?

"Houye ... Actually ... there is still a way ..." If he was hesitant, Dr. Yan Di rekindled the excitement in Wei Luowen's eyes and asked urgently, "Say, what kind of way is there!"

"There is a kind of medicine ... you can be strong, maybe you might save the county's life!" Staring at Wei Luowen, Yandi's doctor also coughed a little uncomfortably before he said slowly.

"What medicine, tell me!" I heard that he could strengthen his heart and heal Wei Yuewu's disease. Wei Luowen was shocked and stared at the Taiyi.

"This medicine ... we have Yandi, but it is extremely precious ... no one can use it without the order of Shizi and Grandpa, and this medicine actually hurts the body, it can only save the target, it can't save this." Taiyi Yan Huaihuan looked at one side and hesitated to answer.

"Shizi ..." Wei Luo Wenxi stood up and arched.

"Huayang Hou is very polite. There is indeed a secret medicine, but this medicine is not much. It can only be used for important people in Yandi, and it does not save this ..." Yan Huaiyu also said to Luo Wenduo, He shook his head. "And it may hurt him more, but if Huayang Hou insists on using it, I can also decide here."

The meaning in this sentence shows that this medicine may not only save lives, but may also kill people.

Wei Luowen couldn't decide again, his eyebrows were twisted into a line, but his gaze toward Yan Huaiyu was grateful. This medicine sounded very important, but Yan Huaiyu could take it out without hesitation, think again With the respect of the emperor of the State of Yan, he actually agreed to give Wuer the joy, even though Wei Luowen had hated Yan Huaiyu before, this would not help but let go of the knot.

"Huayanghou still think about it, and the queen's mother's proposal, although I also think that the hope is slim, but there is always a glimmer of hope, if you can save the county master, it is better to let the county master be young That's how the fragrance disappeared! "Yan Huaihuan sighed softly," I heard that Mrs. Huayang Hou is young and young. I never imagined that the daughter she gave birth to, even her age. Did not live. "

These few words made Wei Luowen feel heart-wrenching pain, holding the desk case with one hand, his face pale, this moment almost made him look like Wei Yue Wu.

Regarding Ruier, it is his guilt for life, but this guilt is obviously because of his wife's death, and can no longer compensate for half of it.

But at least there are dancers, as long as they are always guarding the dancers, they are worthy of Ruier!

But now this last hope is gone, how can this not let Wei Luowen feel so distressed, he can hardly hold it for a while, and his eyes start to turn red.

"I ... I agree to let Wuer marry you!" This sentence came out almost uncontrollably.

He had to keep Wu Er's life anyway, no matter how he couldn't let Wu Er die so young, even if he was one of the two first wives, it was better than she lost her life now.

Chongxi seems to be the only straw that Wei Luowen can now grasp.

Moreover, marrying Yan Huaiyu, even if it is impossible to save, but at least you can use the method that treats the symptoms but not the root causes, and fight at the last moment.

Maybe Wuer can live a few more years.

Wei Luowen now dares not to expect Wei Yue Wu to be completely cured, only to be able to temporarily save Wei Yue Wu's life, so that Wei Yue Wu will not die at a young age.

"I'll reply to the queen mother soon." Now that a decision had been made, Wei Luowen didn't make any more stoppages, settled himself, and walked out.

When he was hesitant, he couldn't make up his mind. This would make up his mind, and Wei Luowen would not hesitate to take Wei Yuewu's current situation. Of course, the sooner the better, the better.

Because he had wanted to give Wei Huaiwu to Yan Huaiyu, Wei Luowen would also disregard the defense of men and women. This would hurried to the study in the outer courtyard, but pulled Yan Huaiyu in Qingheyuan.

The owner and son do n't care, of course, the people in the yard do n't even care. Besides, they are very stunned one by one. The immortal son of the state of Yan, who wants to marry his own son?

It's ... weird!

Yan Huaiyu entered the inner room of Weiyue Dance in such a strange fenwei.

At the end of the painting, he wanted to reach out and stop at the door, but Jin Ling shook his head, and then pulled back.

Weiyuewu was lying quietly on the bed, her long eyelashes were resting quietly on her eyes, her face was a little better than before, and she did not look so pale, but her lips were still pale, and her facial features were perfect. The pale, bloodless sakura lips are extremely beautiful and distressing.

Yan Huai's mild eyebrows were tinged with coldness, walked slowly, sat on the side stool, stretched out his slender fingers, and slowly put them on Wei Yuewu's wrists. Slowly wrinkled.

The room was quiet, but Yan Huai's face was very heavy, and the gentle handsome face showed a bit of coldness.

"I ... what's wrong with this?" The voice was soft, but it was enough for Yan Huaiyu to hear clearly.

"It's nothing big, it should be anxious and angry, spitting blood, your body is weak, it should not be angry, angry." Yan Huaiyu's coldness on his face receded, his face slowed down, and Wei Yuewu's Put in the quilt, gentle smile, softly.

Wei Yue Wu has always been pretending to be dizzy, and of course he also got his advice, but he was really in poor health at that time. Although dizzy, he was awake, but it was not clear, he was in a state of half dizziness, but after this I will rest, but my body recovered a little more than before.

"I haven't vomited blood before." Wei Yuewu looked at Yan Huaiyu suspiciously.

"I haven't vomited it before because there's nothing irritating and anxious. Now it's different in Beijing. There are many times when things make you excited. Your mother's affairs? No matter what, your own body is the most important thing. Always take your time to find out your mother-in-law. "

Yan Huai's face soothed softly.

"I'm really okay?" Wei Yuewu's hand wanted to sit up, but she was weaker, and couldn't even stand up.

"Nothing happened before, but there is something going on right now!" The lazy voice with a touch of petting, Yan Huai smiled, eyes always fell on Wei Yuewu's face, the two burning I really want to make people ignore it.

Wei Yuewu's inexplicable complexion flushed slightly: "Why ... what happened?"

"Your father has agreed to let you marry me!" Yan Huai smiled very proudly. At this moment, he is no longer just a powerful son of Yan Di, but just an ordinary young man.

The pale blood on the pale face, the beauty makes people feel more distressed, Wei Yuewu herself can't help but the madness of her heart, her hands pressed on her chest consciously on the quilt, Sakura lips bit a bit and wanted to speak, But was blocked by a slender finger: "Don't bite again, you're hurt!"

"I ... Why did my father agree to let me marry you?" His hand touched it, as if it had been charged, and almost made her frightening. She almost tilted her head subconsciously and avoided it. His hand, but did not bite his injured cherry lips again.

"Of course, I'm here to give you joy, if he still wants you to live, naturally he will agree!" Yan Huaiyu laughed, his voice was clear as always.

The faint sense of tenderness made people's heart beat more and more.

"You ... aren't you afraid I'm really dead?" This was almost subconsciously said, a pair of thin hands clasped tightly in the bed.

"Afraid, of course, afraid that you can't avoid too many crises by yourself, but in the future, if I am by your side, what can I do to help, I will protect you and give you a peaceful place." Yan Huaiyu smiled, reached out and touched her head, "I will protect you in the future and will not let you be bullied."

The gentleness of his voice almost made Wei Yuewu's whole heart soften, and her eyes were blurry. He could have married a princess, but now he is "rushing with joy".

Such a name should be an insulting name to him, right? How can he push things to this point!

The dignified Yan Guogong's son "rejoiced" for herself, which made her feel embarrassed.

I want to bite my lip, but when I see his handsome eyes, he becomes slightly squinting, tears fall down, blinking, and then blinking, only to control his emotions slightly.

"Wuer, would you marry me?"

But the next moment, tears burst out ...

Chapter 644: She won't be related to you anyway

"I'm willing to ..." Without any hesitation, without any hesitation, she knew her heart clearly. At this moment, she had no worries.

Since he can do this for himself, what he hesitates!

When I saw him for the first time, I knew that he was cold or ruthless, the son of Yandi who was above the ground, and he was like a fairy, but now he actually fell to the dust for himself, Watching him awkwardly wipe his tears for himself, the tears fell more and more.

"Is this unwilling? I came for you, you can't look down on me!" Yan Huai's handsome face floated helplessly, watching this rare change in his look, Weiyuewu suddenly I thought it was very interesting, and "snapped" and laughed.

When I laughed, I found that I was still crying. She was ashamed and annoyed for a while, and turned her head to the side, and her pale faces became redder.

"So ... what about the three princesses and the four princesses?" Wei Yuewu stammered and asked, twitching her head into the quilt, almost covered in the quilt.

"The two of them have something to do with me. I'm also a wife! The two of them will marry whoever they want to marry." Yan Huaiyi smiled casually, reaching out and pulling her tightly wrapped. The quilt slackened her quilt all of a sudden, but Wei Yuewu still kept her head off, I'm so sorry to stop looking at him.

"They won't stop!" Wei Yuewu thought about it.

"So what, I have two wives now. Can they succeed? They want to be the third?" Yan Huaiyu smiled, with a slight sneer, "I only heard about the two lady I haven't heard of three people. If you marry again, you must be a janitor. "

When the room? Even if the third and fourth princesses were willing, the emperor would not agree.

"But ... but they won't rest?" Wei Yuewu worried.

Neither the three princesses nor the four princesses, or the Zhao Zhaoyi or the queen behind them, are so easy to deal with.

"Don't worry about them, no matter what, I can't marry them anymore. My wife is only you, it can only be you, I don't want anyone else!" Yan Huaiyu held out his hand and touched the moon dance again. Soft hair, softly.

Then pulled down the quilt covering her face a bit.

Wei Yue Wu almost turned her head uncontrollably and looked at Yan Huaiyu. His eyes were very beautiful, with a little smile in her eyes, perfect facial features, coupled with that smile, more than that in the sky. The dazzling stars were still eye-catching, and Wei Yue Wu turned around and was attracted by his eyes, and his heartbeat accelerated uncontrollably for a while.

"Okay, don't worry about them!" The words almost blurted out.

She didn't want to worry about it, and didn't worry about it, even though it would be dangerous to follow him, but at the moment, she didn't hesitate.

Yan Huai's peaceful face also showed a slight blush, and he looked at her so quietly, then fell down and hugged Weiyuewu tightly, hugging her arms tightly, the corners of her lips were She slipped across her pink face, sparking a spark, which shook both of them.

Working hard to restrain her feelings, Yan Huai's smile on the corners of her lips became more and more intense: "Dance, don't worry about them, the two of them can't be related to me anymore!"

When Emperor Tu proposed to make herself happy for the dancers, Yan Huai knew this clearly. Queen Tu's idea of their fight, of course, he knew that, but there was no such so-called Miss Lin originally, only dancing in her backyard. As a child, it is naturally impossible to take advantage of the fishermen as they expected.

Of course, he wouldn't let them endanger the safety of Wuer, but it was a disease of Wuer, but it was not a simple matter.

Thinking of this, my smile receded a little, and my face condensed.

"What's wrong?" Wei Yuewu couldn't help asking, feeling that Yan Huaiyu was a little stiff.

"It's nothing, you take a good rest first, I believe there will be a will over time, it should be very fast, I don't need anything else, remember to embroider some pieces of me."

Yan Huai smiled softly, and there was a bit of joy on the handsome face like a jade. No matter what, now the fox is always his own.

The bride who has never been married has to make a few new clothes for the groom. Although Yan Huai also wants to wear new clothes made by Weiyuewu, it is only a matter of thinking about Weiyuewu's body.

As for the third princess and the fourth princess, I believe that after the news came out, it wasn't just the third princess and the fourth princess who were rushing to move. Lu Ye left them several places in Beijing, but it was very clear, just to marry a princess An opportunity must not be enough performance.

As for how to behave, sometimes it is not just performance ...

Really fast under the will of the palace, Yan Huaiyu returned to his own house and got the will from the Queen Tu, which means that the Weiyue dance has both virtue and honor, and also has a distinguished status. Here is a match made in heaven.

As Yan Huaiyu, of course, it is impossible to say "Chongxi", but because of the body of Weiyue Wu, he also said that he would get married within three days, and today is the first day.

Such a speed, of course, cannot be a normal channel.

The same purpose also came to the Houfu of Huayang, and Weiyuewu was still in a coma on the bed. This idea was taken over by Weiqiuju, and was then sent to the Qingheyuan of Weiyuewu.

For a while, people in the whole house knew that within three days, Weiyuewu was going to marry the son of the State of Yan.

This incident was too accidental. Almost everyone in the accident couldn't react. No one expected that the dying Wei Yue Wu was living in marriage to Yan Huaiyu, and it was still within three days.

So this "rushing joy" was also passed on silently.

With this statement, the whole field and the field shook.

Everyone knows that Yan Huaiyu is going to marry a princess, but now the situation suddenly changes. Instead of marrying the princess, she married a county master.

The courtiers who were still discussing which princess to marry all lost their direction. For a while, they didn't know what happened.

The third princess and the fourth princess have not yet landed. What happened to the sudden emergence of the Lord of Jingde County, and how suddenly they snatched the princess' wedding, and this marriage was still the queen's maiden's purpose.

The meaning in it is enough for everyone who cares about it to wander around for a few times. What does it mean, carefully?

What does Yan Huaiyu mean? What does Queen Mother mean? What does this royal attitude mean?

"What, the mother-in-law has decided?" In the Prince's study room, Wen Tianyao's face changed greatly, and he propped up the table with his hand and stood up stunned.

"Yes, His Royal Highness, the Queen's queen is so determined." The inner servant knelt down on the ground, wondering why the Prince was so angry.

"No!" After Wen Tianyao made a few laps in the room, he would go out with his legs raised.

"Brother, where do you want to go?" The three princes on the side saw the situation was not good, and hurried forward to stop it.

"After I went to find my mother, this ... this is too unconventional. Yan Huaiyu is a husband-in-law for three and four younger sisters. How can the younger mother do such a thing, which makes the three younger sisters and the four younger sisters be together!" Wen Tian Yaoyi is resigning his words.

"Brother, you don't have to worry about this. Even if you don't consider it for the third sister, the mother will also consider it for the fourth sister. Now that you have decided, it means that the fourth sister agrees, and what you say is useless." The prince advised.

"But ... but this is too out-of-body. I'm going to find the father-in-law. The father-in-law will definitely not agree with the mother-in-law. How important is Yandi. It is not easy to hold Yan Huai's marriage in

his hands. How can I send this marriage out at will. "Wen Tianyao angered, Jun's eyebrows wrinkled tightly, and the anger on his face was difficult to hide.

"Big brother thinks that this matter will not be agreed by the father and the emperor. Will the mother-in-law decide on this matter? In such an important matter, the marriage of the three sisters and the four sisters is not just a marriage, but it is a matter of family affairs. Since this will still be the purpose, it originally showed the attitude of the father and emperor, big brother, shao'an is not impatient. "

The three princes looked at Wen Tianyao slowly like a struggling beast struggling.

These words seemed to hit Wen Tianyao's heart with a heavy hammer, making him more and more cold for a while.

"Brother, you sit down!" The three princes sighed and pulled Wen Tianyao to sit in the previous position, poured a glass of water for him, and pushed him in front of him.

"Brother, Jingde now looks like this, it is not possible to wake up. This so-called marriage is actually somewhat of a joyful nature. No one can guarantee that the Lord of Jingde County can survive. Why is Brother so attached to this matter? Since the mother has made up her mind, let her go! "

"I ... I have nothing to let go, just worried about Yan Di's reaction." Wen Tianyao was told by the three princes, but he still argued with a somber face.

"Brother, Yan Di's reaction, do you see how Yan Huaiyu reacted? Moreover, if Yan Huaiyu hadn't agreed in advance, you thought the mother would do the same thing? If it really caused Yandi's reaction, The mother can't afford this responsibility, but you see now that this will come down. The people involved are calm and calm, but there are outsiders like us. "

The three princes reminded.

Wen Tianyao's face was silent for a while.

"In fact, we must say how Yan Huai-Yuan reacted. In fact, there were some. I heard that Yan Huai-Pang was preparing to get married. It is said that Yan Huai-Yuan was delicate and beautiful, and it meant to get married in a serious way.

The three princes spoke out the inquiries.

"However, I still have to ask the emperor, mother, this is wrong!" Wen Tianyao's face was almost gloomy, dripping water, and anyone could see that he would not be in a good mood. .

"Brother, there is a sentence, in fact, I have always wanted to say!" Looking at Wen Tianyao, the three princes sighed secretly again, it seems that he can't take the medicine, brother will not rest here,

"Brother, no matter what Did the County Lord marry Yan Huaihuan, but for one thing, I'm sure she won't be related to you anyway! "

Chapter 645: Premarital trivia, people related to imperial power

"Why?" The words almost blurted out. Tianyao didn't think it was appropriate after the words were written, but the words had been exported. Besides, he was the third prince he trusted most, and he didn't care so much.

"Brother, have you ever asked for a mother and let Jingde enter your east palace?" The three princes took a cup of tea at hand and drank it, his mouth was a bit bitter.

"Some talked about it, but my mother said that a government can't enter two family daughters at the same time." His appearance evoked Wen Tianyao's suspicion, and looked at the three princes in surprise.

"It's true that a house can't enter two family daughters, but are the mother-in-law and Tu Zhaoyi also entered? ... Brother, now Jingde County is mainly married to Yan Huaiyu. Even if you have any thoughts, keep it in mind!" The three princes said in a restless way, he knew something, but he couldn't say it.

He promised that he wouldn't say anything!

"What's the reason?" Wen Tianyao's prince for so many years was not vain, and immediately heard the meaning of dodge in the words of the three princes.

"This ... Brother, hasn't Brother checked Mrs. Huayanghou?" Said the three princes, "but I don't know how my brother thinks about Mrs. Huayanghou?"

Impressions? The young lady in the memory, the fairy in the beautiful elephant painting, in the young Wen Tianyao's heart, even felt that such a mother was right.

But he was also soberly aware that this was just his own childhood thought, and it was not real.

Mrs. Huayang Hou should be the biological mother of the third brother!

But he also couldn't bring it up. The third brother didn't say something. When he talked about it here, he only made him sad. The secrets of the palace are all well known.

"Mrs. Huayang Hou is a gentle lady." Wen Tianyao said implicitly.

"I heard that Mrs. Huayang Hou ... has had a child before ..." The three princes fell into Wen Tianyao's eyes, thinking that the three princes were talking about his old story, and stood up. , Reached out and patted the three princes on the shoulder for a while and was speechless.

The so-called Lin Shuyuan in the palace did not exist at all. He had sent someone to check it, and what he got was that this Lin Shuyuan was indeed a Shuyuan who had served his father, but everything else was empty.

It's just that there is such a person on the file, not even a Lao Gong person remembers such a lady.

Another way of saying this is that Shu Yuan was an ordinary woman of very low status. After receiving the favor of the emperor, she conceived the three princes, but when she gave birth to the three princes in October, she died of blood. Before his death, he was still a palace maid, because she gave birth to the three princes, and became sorrowful after death, only to become Shuyuan.

But she was originally a maid, and naturally no one had served her in this house, and few people knew her.

"Third brother, you go back first, I think about it again!" Wen Tianyao couldn't bear the third prince thinking of this sad thing, a smile on his stiff handsome face, said.

"Brother, don't tell the father and mother the story of the Lord of Jingde County?" Asked the three princes without moving.

"Don't ask!" Wen Tianyao said sadly, Jun Mei's eyebrows wrinkled tightly, and he was sobered by the third prince. He would also wake up, knowing the mother's will, and it is difficult for him to change it , Or you can think of other ways yourself.

Seeing Wen Tianyao sat down, his look was much calmer. Although his face was still not good-looking, the three princes were only slightly relieved when he was not excited.

"Brother, then I will go back first, and then I will go to Taitai Hospital to see the medical records, or I can find the similarities."

"You go!" Wen Tianyao waved, holding his forehead in one hand.

Things seem to be getting more and more chaotic, but he will not give up ...

Wei Yewu is actually going to marry Yan Huaiyu?

If this matter was left in the past, Mrs. Tai did not believe it anyway. After Yan Huaiyu entered Beijing, no one would dare to think about it. Everyone knows that this son must be the royal son-in-law, but now he has fallen into his own family. Mrs. Tai's unwillingness has not fallen down to now.

Is this a blessing or a curse?

"Chongxi"? Just kidding, if Yan Huai is sick, Wei Yue Wu will give him a happy smile.

However, with this golden signboard of Yan Huaiyu, Mrs. Tai did not dare to buck the dowry of Weiyuewu. In addition to Weiyuewu's original, Mrs. Tai added a lot to her.

But time is in a hurry. Tomorrow is the day when Wei Yuewu becomes married. Even if there is no more preparation, there is not much preparation. Mrs. Tai specially invited Wei Luowen to explain this.

Wei Luowen now only cares about Wei Yuewu's body. Where can he take care of them, let Mrs. Tai decide at will, and hurriedly go out to visit a famous doctor to give Wei Yuewu a diagnosis and treatment.

Earlier, I heard my colleague from Chaoli said that there was a doctor at the east gate. It was said that Wei Luowen came out of the house and was about to get on the horse. He suddenly saw a black cloth shirt in the corner of his eye and stopped immediately.

Someone changed the carriage again, and Wei Luowen hurriedly got into the carriage. The carriage was driving outside the city, but it was not the direction he was going to ...

In the Qingheyuan, several big girls rings and Mei Yan are also busy, and some essential supplies are also recorded in different categories, and then the red hi word and various cutouts and the like are cut out. Cheerful red paper.

Jin Ling is still serving Weiyuewu in the room. Weiyuewu has been able to eat a little bit, but there is not much to eat. When Wei Luowen came to see it, he only said that he woke up once in the middle of the night and had to pass by. Some food, but still groggy, but this news is good news for Wei Luowen.

I thought that this happy event really had hope for success.

The news that Wei Yue Wu woke up, also knows that some big girls in her house and Mei Yan have used a small bowl of porridge, and feel a little more energetic, so she wakes up and walks Jin Ling to the window before.

The curtain in front of the window fell, and the outside of the window could be seen from the house, but the people outside the house could not see the person inside the curtain.

Wei Yuewu's eyes fell on the body of a girl ring, that girl ring is the wind.

She is now sticking the big red hi word carefully, and she looks especially serious. She is tidying and arranging. From time to time, she finds where there is no paste, and she looks very carefully.

The people outside are busy. She is like everyone, but Wei Yuewu finds that the closer she is, the closer she is to her side.

Originally at the gate of the courtyard, now he is almost at the door of his house.

And from time to time, she looked at herself.

"The lord, what does she want to do?" Jin Ling stood beside Wei Yuewu, also noticed her, and frowned.

"Come to hear the news!" Wei Yuewu's eyes sneered lightly.

"For Miss Four?" Jin Ling asked in confusion.

"No, Wei Qiufu is just a pawn." Wei Yuewu's bright eyes flickered and shook her head. "Who will be behind Miss Four?" Jin Ling asked inexplicably. "What the **** does he want to do?"

What do you want to do? Wei Qiufu's status in Huayang Houfu House is not the most honorable, because the awkward existence of Sanfang makes Wei Qiufu have a good name, but is suppressed after Wei Fengyao and Wei Yan, but that will Wei Qiufu should have the prince in the ambition!

"Imperial power!" Someone realized this early, and knew that the person behind Wei Qiufu should be imperial power.

"One of the second prince and the fourth prince?" Jin Ling thought for a moment.

"It may or may not be!" Wei Yuewu sat down in a chair by the window, a faint smile on her lips, "but no matter who it is, this person must have something to do with the royal family."

If it has nothing to do with it, this imperial power has not been seized.

The situation in the dynasty was not very turbulent. Except for being suppressed by a few princely places, the rest did not change much. It would not be possible to ascend to the throne smoothly if it was not justified.

"Sheriff, she's here in front of the window!" Jin Ling kept looking outside, and said lowly.

Wei Yue Wu stood up: "Side the chair aside."

"Yes!" Jin Ling moved the chair to the side of the window and Wei Yue Wu sat down again.

"Open the window and ask what she wants to do?"

Fenger turned to the window at this moment. When I saw someone, I didn't notice it. I was secretly raising the curtains to see it, but I saw that the curtains were pulled open. The ring next to Wei Yuewu, Jin Ling, looked coldly. To myself: "What's the matter?"

"No ... nothing, just accidentally hit the curtain." Feng Er was startled, his hands were stiff in the air, but immediately returned to his senses, and retracted his hands while explaining.

His eyes flashed inwardly, did not see clearly what was inside, but he could see a slight bulge on the bed, and the Lord of Jingde County should still be drowsy on the bed.

But Jin Ling was here, and she didn't dare to look at it, she looked down and looked respectfully.

"The county lord can't make a little sound here, don't lean too close." Jin Ling said coldly.

"Yes, yes, the slaves will leave immediately." Fenger took a few steps back and did not dare to stay, but he thought in his mind that the unconsciousness of the Lord of Jingde County was real, and it is still true now. Did not wake up yet!

The curtain fell, and Jin Ling's eyes were blocked out.

"The lord ..."

"No problem, just left to listen to the news." Wei Yuewu said coldly.

While talking, Mei Yan picked up the curtain and hurried in, and saw Wei Yuewu sitting on the side to rest, the curtain in her hand fell down, and hurried forward two steps: "Country Lord, what's your wife to do?"

The so-called wife's affairs are related to Qin Xinrui's affairs. Wei Yuewu was too nervous to get married, so she was not ready for a while. Even the shops and dowry were not prepared. This shop, although it has been a little closer now, is only getting better, but it is not really on the right track.

As soon as Wei Yuewu got married, the affairs of those shops were in chaos. For a time, I didn't know whether it was the government of Yanguo or the government of Huayang.

It was a bit of a rush to his staff and was at a loss.

"You don't need to worry about these things, you just carry things over in the past. At this time, the precision of preparation is doubtful." Wei Yuewu shook her head and said calmly.

Chapter 646: Aged beauty

Outside the plum blossoms gate, the carriage of Huayang Houfu stopped, Wei Luowen hurriedly got out of the carriage, and went to the pilgrim's yard.

The last yard was also the yard that an old lady let out when Wei Yuewu couldn't stay because she couldn't stay.

Wei Luowen stepped forward and tapped the door, and the door opened. A middle-aged woman neatly folded his hands at Wei Luowen, and after giving a gift, let it aside.

Wei Luowen strode in.

At the door of the main house, there was also a female nun guarding there, seeing Wei Luowen coming over, the same respectful gift, and then raised the curtain behind him.

Wei Luowen walked in.

The decoration in the room was not gorgeous, just like when Wei Yuewu left before, the sandalwood in the incense burner, a woman in her sixties, sat in front of the case, wrote something, heard the sound of the curtain, looked up Looking at Wei Luowen, the pen in his hand was lowered.

Wei Luowen stepped forward for a ritual, and asked lightly, "What's the matter to get me here in such an anxiety?"

He had wanted to get on the horse before, and he hurried over when he saw the plum blossom **** the roadside.

"You sit down first!" Said Nu Ni, pointing to the chair on one side.

Although the face is old and has a lot of wrinkles, it can still be seen delicate eyebrows. Even now it is old, it has a touch of glory. It can be seen that when young, it must be a stunning beauty.

"What's the matter, let's talk about it first. I'll go and find a doctor for Wuer." Wei Luowen didn't sit down according to his words. Although respectful, his expression was extremely cold.

Seeing Wei Luowen so insistent, Nu Ni said nothing, and frowned and asked, "I heard that Jingde is going to marry the son of the kingdom of Yan?"

"You're right, Wuer is getting married tomorrow!" Wei Luowen said lightly.

"We're going to get married tomorrow? So fast? Isn't it that the third princess or the fourth princess is going to marry?"

"That's what it said, but Wuer's situation is special now, and the queen's suggestion, Yan Huaiyu agreed." Wei Luowen didn't really want to say this, so he was vague, this is just one In a private matter, he is most reluctant to associate his private affairs with other things.

"Yanguo Gongshizi actually agreed? Didn't he know that if Wuer was okay this time, there would have been other concerns about his marriage to a princess?" Said the girl, surprised, but her eyes narrowed.

"Whatever you want, please don't disturb Wuer!" Wei Luowen raised his eyes and said earnestly.

"How can I disturb her, but I just want to better plan for her. Since Yan Shizi can do this for Wuer, then ..."

The nun stood up, showing a little kindness and smile.

"She doesn't have any plan now, she just wants to survive well!" Wei Luowen fixedly looked at Nu Ni, without any joy on her face, and interrupted Nu Ni's words politely.

"Lovin, what are you talking about!" Nun lowered her face unpleasantly.

"Yes!" Wei Luowen lowered his head.

"Your eldest daughter is obviously no longer able to do anything, her face has been scratched, and now you have been sent to the countryside. This life is considered ruined. I originally wanted to protect her, but looking at her, it is also true. Can't stop the wall. A daughter who was born and raised by Yahuan really didn't make much of a mistake and gave her a good life for nothing. "

Seeing Wei Luowen bow his head, the look on Nun's face eased again, sighed and whispered.

In this case, Wei Luowen has no trace of shock, but still just lowers his head, without saying a word, and makes up his mind. In any case, he will not let Wei Yuejiao out. As for the four princes, if the four princes would He was also willing to let Wei Yuejiao enter the government and enter, and if she did not let Wei Yuejiao always die in Zhuangzi, she would not be allowed to enter Beijing again.

"But although she was ruined, the child in Aunt Winter's belly is always your child. You can't let Aunt Winter really live on her own, right?" Nunyi's face became more and more kind.

"Aunt Dong's children will be raised in Zhuangzi, and he will not be wronged, but it is only so!" Wei Luowen raised his eyebrows and said calmly, "Even a boy, he is just an unofficial The ordinary children of the uncles need anything, and they can fight without having to find the shade of their ancestors. "

"How is this, how can the royal blood be drained away casually!" Nuni flatly refused, "I will talk to the lady in your house about this matter, and always ask her to come and settle the matter, winter The aunt is not important, what is important is the child in her belly. "

"Child? The child is important?" Wei Luowen was furious, and raised his head to stare at Niuni, "This is what you have said for so many years, but where is the child? Who is ordinary? An An, carefree? "

Because of excitement, Wei Luowen's face was almost deformed, and the corners of his eyes were tearful.

"You ... how can you say that, aren't they all good?" The woman was startled, but with anger on her face, she patted her hand on the table, "Where did I do No, it makes you so angry. Isn't everything I do for you? Is it that I am wrong! "

"But are they happy?" Wei Luowen clenched his fists.

"Are they unhappy? They are all planning for me now, and everything I do is not all for you. You actually do n't appreciate one or two." Ni Ni's complexion was iron blue, "I know you blame me What you did in the first place, but if you did n't do it in the first place, when will you have a chance to make it? "

"No matter what happens, I just want to be an ordinary person!" Wei Luowen stood there stiffly, said with a dim look.

"Ordinary people? Your birth is destined to be neither ordinary nor ordinary people!" Nuoni said coldly, "don't forget, this Huayang Hou is actually not yours!"

"I know, so I will return the title of Huayang Hou." Wei Luowen said coldly.

"Going out? How about this title? If you want to go back, you can go back." The niece retorted sharply, "If you do not have this title, you can't live now, you think that situation, if Can you really survive without the protection of Lao Huayanghou? If I did not protect you, where can you stand in front of me now and live like this and talk to me, I knew you were so rebellious and filial. I should have just struck you! "

Wei Luowen's people were stiff there, his face was a little bluish, and his forehead and bruises on his forehead were violent, but he finally put up with it: "If nothing happens, I will go first, and Wuer's body can't afford it. "

"Let's go, Jingde's marriage requires some care. If you can get the support of Yandi, it will only be good for His Royal Highness." Nuoni said.

Wei Luowen turned around and strode away, but after taking a few steps, he stopped and did not turn back: "Dancer is my daughter, I am her father!"

After speaking, continue to go out.

"Of course I know you're a father, but you're not just a father!" The voice of the niece behind her, though not high, seemed very cold.

Wei Luowen stepped under his feet and almost fell, but left straight away.

Waiting for Wei Luowen to leave, the girl in front of the door came in. When she saw the angry girl sitting inside, she persuaded: "Hou Ye may be so anxious because of the body of the Lord of Jingde County. Yes, please be patient. "

"I don't really want to do this, but what can I do about it! The fate of the royal twins has been doomed from the beginning, and I was wrong at the time!" The nun sat down heavily, her face rising With a touch of sorrow, "He is a father and I am also a mother, how can I be willing to see something happen to my bloodline!"

"Now ..."

"Pay more attention to Jingde. I heard that her health is not good. Help her find some good medicine. Make sure she survives." The woman's eyes closed tiredly, and the sentence was almost muttered. Murmur.

"Yes, Master!" Nuni retreated respectfully.

The wedding sedan is wider than the ordinary one by several sizes. It is said that this came out overnight in the past two days. Everyone knows that the main illness of Jingde County is dying. Even now, he is still unconscious. It is impossible to wake up now. Come here, this flower sedan can't sit.

The wide bed with a big red silk cloth was lifted out. This is also a newly made bed. It is not very large. It happened that Weiyuewu was lying on it with a gorgeous hijab on his head. He was brought into the sedan chair, and Jin Ling was the maid ring of the attendant. It was originally supposed to be outside the sedan chair, but in the case of Weiyue Wu, obviously it was not possible to lie alone in the flower bridge.

So Jin Ling followed into the sedan.

Hua Jiao hoisted up, Wei Yue Wu was upset and lifted the hijab on the opening.

She was dizzy and very uncomfortable. In fact, when she did not vomit blood, she was slightly weaker and did not need to lie down.

"Master, are you all right?" Jin Ling reached out and helped her, so she could sit up.

"I'm lying stiff!" Weiyue danced, and the other bride or she was pulled up and tossed early in the morning, and she couldn't sleep. She would lie down all day, but it would be the whole person who was lying stiff and down. No drowsiness at all.

Sit up holding Jin Ling's hand, take a deep breath, and want to lift the curtains, but startled Jin Ling: "Shir, don't move now, everyone Everyone is looking at you. Did you raise the curtain a little, didn't it catch the attention of others? "

Of course, no one can pay attention to it on weekdays, but because of this strange marriage, almost everyone is paying attention to it.

"Well, it's really boring!" Wei Yuewu said helplessly, but her face inexplicably flushed.

"Just a moment. The residence of Yanguo Mansion is not far away. Just a few blocks in front, just a moment!" It is rare to see his always calm master, revealing the coquettishness of this little daughter. Jin Bell looked at Wei Yuewu and laughed.

Chapter 647: Married, Jing Wenyan stopped

Outside the sedan, Yan Huaiyu didn't come to meet her in person!

Because a wife room was booked before, but was booked in front, but was robbed by Weiyue Wu to marry him, and the ceremony did not match, so Yan Huaiyu did not welcome him.

But he sent Lin here to greet the new guy instead.

In front of the sedan car, Lin Fang raised his head and wore a big red brocade, and firecrackers continued on both sides of the road. All the way to the Yan State Mansion, they were covered with red carpets, and special people set firecrackers on both sides.

Although both sides of the street maintain order, they are still crowded. It seems that everyone is crowding the streets to see this marriage that no one expected.

Along the way, the restaurants and tea shops on both sides were booked early, and many people were spying on this inexplicable marriage.

Mo Huating also booked a private room. At this time, he stood on his back with his hands on his back, and looked down at the wedding car that came slowly down, his eyes were a little unpredictable.

He didn't believe it anyway. The girl who persevered her heart would really be so stunned that she would be sent to the gate of the Yan State Mansion.

Even though she thought she had no physiology that day, she was still able to escape. I really don't know how a weak woman who just went out of the house escaped her sight in that situation.

Such a woman, I don't know when it touched my heart already!

But the next step was her strong divorce. Even if she stretched out her hand again, she couldn't save her mind!

In order to remarry, she even designed herself and forced herself to relax.

Is she really lying there unconsciously now? The hand placed aside gripped tightly, and then slowly released.

Watching Huajia passing slowly in front of his eyes, an inexplicable sorrow rose in his heart, and he sighed softly. He couldn't bear to look any more, turned around and sat back in front of the chair.

The beauty is very small, and there are some things that I seem to be able to let go of ...

I took out a small box from my arms. The box turned out to be a very old bellyband. The bellyband used by a child is very small and delicately made. The people in the bellyband are very careful. They cut the intricate thread on this little bellyband and cut it intact.

This should be embroidered by a mother herself, and there are two small words on the side of this bellyband.

"Heart Rui"!

If Wei Yue Wu saw this bellyband, the first thought was that it was her mother's word.

The name of Mrs. Huayang Hou is Qin Xinrui. In fact, not many people know it. Once Qin Xinrui didn't go to Beijing long before, she married Wei Luowen; secondly, because Qin Xinrui did not have a lot of friends, that's all A few, and those who have almost died so far, only Tu Zhaoyi is still there, but not Mo Huating can find.

However, Mo Huating knew the name of Mrs. Huayang Hou, so when she first saw this bellyband, she immediately thought of this possibility.

Originally for Wei Yan, he had been planning and Wei Yue Wu's retirement, but at this moment, he got this bellyband.

So this resignation was put on hold indefinitely, and then there was the robbery on that snowy night.

But now, it seems that this is not so important!

The box was closed heavily, Mo Huating leaned back, Jun eyes closed weakly, step by step, step by step, he was wrong from the beginning!

The woman he wanted was never Wei Yan!

"Houye, Auntie Wei is looking for Houye again." A young man ran up the stairs, saw Mo Huating, and hurriedly reported.

"Let her make trouble!" Mo Huating touched his forehead, with deep disgust in his eyes.

"But ... but the little master in the stomach ..." Xiaoxi reminded timidly, Aunt Wei was pregnant recently, and her mother became more and more arrogant with her son in the house, no matter what was the big deal, The storm around Manfu is blushing and the necks of the two women who fight with Miss Piao are thick.

"So what, if she doesn't want to have a baby, she doesn't need to have a baby, I really don't lack women here." Mo Huating said coldly, if it was not for Wei Luowu's sake, he would never tolerate this stupid woman .

He is now fortunate that he did not marry this woman as a courtroom, but it is also this woman that made his marriage unacceptable.

If it wasn't for Wei Yan, why would he want to put Wei Yue dance to death, and his heart fell into Wei Yan's body for a while, and he felt more and more annoyed by the sound of firecrackers outside. He even had an impulse and wanted to know this Any good woman strangled to death.

As long as I think of the woman who originally belonged to me, but now I marry someone, the anger is not enough to describe his mind, even the heart is burning in anxiety, the kind of sullen atmosphere will almost suppress him all In that frantic air.

Such a woman, even if she is dead, should be crowned with her last name, not what she is happy with in this case. If she had known this, he would have asked Sakura automatically, and she would never let Yan Huaiyu get married. Weiyue dance.

Wei Yue Wu is his, and he has always been his, since he was a child, Yan Huaiyu, you wait, if Wei Yue Wu does not die, he will never stop.

Yan Huaihuan, such a woman is by no means what you can have, and you already have a wife and you don't deserve to have such a beautiful woman.

Mo Huating only felt that he was the most affectionate person in the world. He felt that Yan Huaiyu was not worthy of Weiyuewu, but he never thought that he was the most scumbag.

Looking back, Mo Huating stood up with a somber face: "Go!"

Having said that, take the box into your arms and take a big step out, that thing should be able to start a little ...

Seeing Mo Huating's face so cold and almost blue, Xiaoxiong didn't know well, so he didn't dare to say a word, and trot behind Mo Huating.

At the end of the sedan car, Yan Huaihuan was invited out. With a red brocade, the beautiful face was more and more peerless, and the female relatives among the guests couldn't help exclaiming.

Although many of them have met Yan Huaiyu, they have never seen Yan Huaiyu in such strong colors.

Yan Huaihuan walked peacefully to the flower car, took the bow and arrow handed over by the guard, and shot three arrows according to the car door. The three arrows were inserted in the red flower decoration on the car door.

There was a thunderous thunder.

Lin Fang had changed his ordinary clothes at this time and came to take the bow and arrow for Yan Huaiyu.

Yan Huaiyu strode forward, at this time Jin Ling had come out of the sedan chair, raised the curtain for him, and the Yueyue dance in Huaqiao was lying there quietly, with red clothes and a red hijab, but it was lying down. .

Yan Huaiyu reached out, leaned forward, and hugged Wei Yuewu carefully, then slowly stood up.

Seemingly lying, Wei Yuewu's whole heart mentioned her throat, which would hear thunder and joy outside, knowing that Yan Huaiyu was coming over, and her heartbeat became more and more frantic, and then she felt that her eyes were slightly brighter, then She fell into a wide arms, bit her lip, almost let her hold her breath involuntarily.

"You can breathe!" A very soft voice, with a touch of ridicule, fell into Wei Yuewu's ears like this, then she would wake up and exhale a few breaths.

After a while, she felt that her chest was stuffy, but her face was hotter, and the whole was almost burned. She would feel fortunate that she had passed out.

The brazier had already been settled in the doorway, and Yan Huaiyu took one robe in his hand and crossed Wei Yuewu with one hand.

There are no elders in the Yan Guo Gong Mansion, so there are no people sitting on the two large chairs, but only two chairs are symbolically placed instead of the Yan Guo Gong and Madam Yan Guo Gong who are not in Beijing.

The so-called saluting is basically done by Yan Huaiyu holding Wei Yue Wu. This situation of Wei Yue Wu should not be tossed too much, so everyone defaults to this way of saluting.

"Wife and wife worship ..." Xi Niang's long voice came in. Wei Yue Wu breathed a sigh of relief, and the hand that became a fist slightly relaxed.

Now, she should be worthy of the name of Mrs. Yan Guogong!

Li Cheng, Yan Huaiyun's eyes were more and more narrowed, and after the guests had pleaded guilty, they took Wei Yuewu to the backyard.

Because of haste, Yan Huaiyu did not prepare a new house for Wei Yue Wu separately, so she arranged Wei Yue Wu's house with her.

There are actually a lot of female dependents from the backyard. Some of the family ladies originally came to see Yan Huaiyu, and they would watch Yan Huaiyu hug Wei Yue dance and marvel at each other with shame.

If such a handsome and unparalleled man hugs himself, even if he and the Lord of Jingde County usually lie there unconscious, he is willing.

"Yang Guogong son, can you borrow a step to speak." At the long corridor, Jing Wenyan stood there with a pale face. This is the innermost courtyard near Yan Huaiyu, basically there are no guests, Yan Huai Xun Zheng wanted to tell Wei Yuewu that she could open her eyes slightly, but was blocked by Jing Wenyan.

"What's the matter with Miss Jing?" Yan Huaiyu hugged Wei Yuewu and asked gently, but her expression looked very dissatisfied.

"You ... you really want to marry her?" Jing Wenyan asked with a trembling voice, her hand being rude.

"Did you not see it?" Yan Huai raised Yang Jun's eyebrows, his eyes lightened.

"You ... how can you do this, you ... how can you do this, when you said that if you didn't agree, you wouldn't marry anyone, and said I didn't agree with you, you must let your father and my father cancel the marriage, But ... but why, why do you want to marry a dead man. "

Jing Wenyan's emotion was almost uncontrollable. The whole person was shaking, and the fire was burning in her eyes.

Even now, she has witnessed everything in front of her, but she still can't believe that Yan Huaiyu would agree to the marriage with Wei Yuewu, and she is still about to die.

The hands in the sleeves were held together fiercely, and her tears fell uncontrollably, and she was the first beauty. Even though Wei Yue was alive, she could not compare with herself, let alone she was still dead. Yes, why did she compete with herself, but why Yan Huaiyu would rather marry such a dead woman than herself!

These thoughts have tormented her these days, making her feel asphyxiated ...

Chapter 648: Jealous, really awake

"She's not dead!" Yan Huaiyu's eyes fell coldly on Jing Wenyan, and then turned back to Wei Yue Wu, and anyone could see the tenderness in his eyes.

"You ... you are willing to be happy for her." The huge contrast made Jing Wenyan stand almost unstable, holding on to the pillars next to her, supporting her body and muttering to herself.

That rumor, she didn't believe it anyway, she even believed that Yan Huaiyu was willing to marry Wei Yue Wu for a special purpose, but at this moment, she saw the tenderness in Yan Huaiyu's eyes.

This kind of gentleness rises from the bottom of the heart and blends into the eyes, different from the gentleness of the kind you used to.

"I am willing, but this has nothing to do with you. You are the future princess. It seems that you should not care about me!" Yan Huaiying's eyes fell on Jing Wenyan again, with a touch of lips faintly cold, holding the Weiyue dance and still moving forward after speaking, actually did not look at Jing Wenyan again.

Looking at his cold handsome face, the coldness made Jing Wenyan involuntarily take a step back and make way out, but after Yan Huaiyu passed by her, she came to her senses and was about to reach out and hold Yan Huai. Alas, when Yan Huai turned his head, those handsome eyes were cold and suffocated.

She no longer dared to stretch her hand forward. At this moment, she could sense the murderous spirit in Yan Huai's eyes for a few steps.

Watching him clinging to the motionless woman in red clothes and walking around, watching him take a few steps to the turn, where his new house was.

"You ... Are you so cruel to me because I am going to marry a prince? But can this blame me? I beg you to let go of my father, even if I treat you as a concubine, you still ignore me. The destruction of our Jingdi, what can I do ... I have nothing to do now, I can only marry the prince, you ... you blame me! "

Jing Wenyan burst into tears and rushed uncontrollably, trying to hold Yan Huai's robes.

Yan Huaiyu's body leaned back, avoiding Jing Wenyan's hand, and never said, "Take this crazy woman away!"

Mad woman? Mad woman!

Jing Wenyan's body stopped and stood still, tears falling down one by one, but she could only watch Yan Huaiyu disappear at the corner like this.

It turned out that he was just a crazy woman in his eyes!

No ... I'm not a crazy woman, I will become the supreme woman of this dynasty. If Weiyuewu is dead, if Weiyuewu is alive, she will step on her feet forever, so that she will never stand up ...

Yan Huaiyuan is his own, and he is the one with whom he is young. That Miss Lin from Yandi, the owner of Jingde County, are all fake, all because of the illusions Yan Huaiyuan puts out, all because of him. I'm going to marry a prince, so that's how many things come out.

Yes, Yan Huaiyu was jealous. He was jealous, and then risked the world's worst, and took a dying woman. He was ambitious.

One day, he will definitely turn back, he will find himself wrong, and only he is the wife he needs ...

Now, she would never let his wife at the wedding party be flat, wiped a tear on her face, Jing Wenyan gritted her teeth, turned and walked in the other direction!

Around the corner, Yan Huaiyu stepped into the courtyard where he lived, holding Wei Yuewu. Everyone in the yard was waiting. When he saw Yan Huaiyu coming, he knelt down one by one.

Yan Huaiyu held Weiyuewu to the back room, and put Weiyuewu on the bed.

Weiyuewu was lying upright on the bed, but she felt her heart beat like a drum. She was stiff for a while and didn't know what to do.

Her face was covered with a red hijab, and she didn't know what Yan Huaihuan was doing. She felt more and more heartless, and the room was too quiet, so that she could almost hear the sound of her breathing.

Such breathing is so clear that Wei Yuewu unconsciously wants to hold her breath.

The gentle laughter was in the ear, and then the hijab on his face was lifted. Yan Huaiyu's handsome face appeared in front of Weiyuewu. The first time she saw that face, Weiyuewu was almost subconsciously closed. Close your eyes.

"I've seen you open your eyes!" Wen You's voice was in her ear with a slight smile, making Wei Yuewu feel immediately that she was making a stupid decision.

"It's too bright!" Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes flickered twice, explaining as she opened her eyes.

After I explained it, I found out that what I said was actually a bit of a meaning, and my face became more and more red.

Yan Huaiyu smiled gently, reached out and touched her head, and asked gently, "Is it too stuffy?"

The hijab is a bit more sparse than the ordinary red hijab. Wei Yue Wu is actually not stuffy, but when he asks this, he suddenly feels stuffy.

"What do you mean, Jing Wenyan?" The words burst out uncontrollably, his face flushed.

"Don't worry about her, she's never been!" Yan Huaiyu smiled slightly. "You take a good rest. I'll be back in a while. The kitchen in this kitchen should have prepared medicated meals. I'll bring them for you. a bit."

Because of Yueyuewu's body, Yan Huaiyu had already prepared a medicated diet in Weifu for her constitution.

"Well, you go!" Wei Yuewu nodded, long eyelashes blinked, and blushed.

She would especially like Yan Huaiyu to leave. The situation of the two people is so embarrassing to her. She is lying down like this, but Yan Huaiyu is sitting in front of the bed, looking at her, her head lowered. It almost touched her face, which made it difficult for her to even breathe.

The laughter was flying. Yan Huaiyu reached out and touched the hair of Wei Yuewu. How could he not see that his little fox was shy!

"Then I'll go out first! You take a good rest, your body is tight!" He said softly, seeing Wei Yuewu's little head hard, and then stood up with a smile, and when he reached the door, he commanded again. :
"Serve the Lord well, if you need anything, just get it!"

"Yes, Shizi!" Several girls in the house saluted together respectfully.

Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes and felt that it was still good at this time. Since Yan Huaiyu can say such things to herself, it means that the people here should be credible people, and that she would lie stiff, really Uncomfortable.

With one hand on my back, I was holding up the pillars of the bed while I was waiting to get up, but I heard Jin Ling's voice: "The county master ... No, madam, you ... Are you awake? Are you really awake?"

Wei Yuewu's hand was supported, raised her eyes, and looked at Jin Ling, who was fussed, for a moment.

Jin Ling blinked at her, and then extended her fingers outside, Wei Yue danced, and lay down again, her eyes narrowed slightly, a look of inattention.

"Mrs. Wake up, Mrs. Wake up, come on, come on, please go to the doctor, hurry up, please call the doctor!" Jin Ling called out loud, and the book follower behind her also ran out excitedly. , The Yanhuan Government's Yuhuan Road has long taken people along the way to the Taiji Office of the Yanguo Government.

The doctor was drinking a wedding, and the master was very happy and appreciated the wine. This was going to be eating and drinking with a group of low-ranking officials. Suddenly I heard the news from the inside. Hurry.

Although the officials in the place where he can drink are not high-level, there are many people. As soon as the Physician walked away, no one knew that the Jingde County Lord who was going to die was awake, and he was very surprised for a time.

Looks like this "Chongxi" is really effective!

In other words, the prosperous son of the state of Yan Guofu is very happy, and he rushed a dying person.

This is really a great event. Someone who knows Wei Luowen will send someone to Huayang Houfu to report to Wei Luowen.

Not long after, Wei Luowen hurried over, and his face was difficult to hide, and when he entered the door, he looked for Yan Huaiyu, but saw that Yan Huaiyu was stopped by the sons and princes at a table, and still toasting where.

There was something in his heart now, where could he take care of this, and came to Yan Huai anxiously and said, "Shizi, is Wuer awake? Is he really awake?"

"are you awake?"

Yan Huaiyu touched his blunt head, it seemed that he did not understand what Wei Luowen said for a while, and handsome eyes stared at Wei Luowen blankly, probably because he drank too much alcohol and lost his previous agility.

"Wuer wakes up, Wuer wakes up!"

Wei Luowen was very dissatisfied with Yan Huai's attitude and had to speak loudly.

Don't say that Yan Huaiyu heard it clearly, even those around Yan Huaiyu heard it.

"What, wake up?"

"Are you really awake?"

"This ... this is incredible!"

"Come here, take Huayang Hou to see his wife!" Yan Huaihan also seemed awake for a while, and said to a **** the side.

"Aren't you going?" Wei Luowen froze for a moment, looking at Yan Huaiyu with a poor look.

"Of course I go, but I still have to entertain the guests, so I can't leave them all. Let the guests have no entertainment!" Yan Huaiyu smiled leisurely, but the careless attitude made Wei Luowen's heart unhappy. However, it is inconvenient to say anything, it must be said that this thing is generally a good thing, and Wuer finally woke up.

Giving Yan Huaiyu a severe glance, Wei Luowen followed Yahuan and walked in. He would be most concerned about Wei Yuewu's body. If it was all right, he would settle accounts with Yan Huaiyu later, anyway. With her own, even if the woman in Yandi wanted to bully the dancer, she couldn't.

Let's go and leave!

So this will not matter Yan Huaihan's indifferent attitude, rushing in.

They would wake up because of Wei Yuewu and make a great deal of noise. Almost all the guests at the meeting immediately knew the news. There were praises, strange ways, and surprises. Everything ...

For a while, the guests talked in private, but the face of the emperor Yan Guogong was so unusual that he seemed to wake up to his newly-married wife. It was not a big surprise. It was just an ordinary question. Drop your hand and accompany the guests outside.

There were even people who told him to send food to Miss Yan's residence in Yandi, saying that she could not be hungry for that Miss, and also asked her about her situation today.

Compared with the two, does this mean that Yan Huaiyu cares more about the family girl in Yandi?

Chapter 649: Truth, father and daughter agree

If that is the case, it seems that the Jingde County Lord is still weak?

Compared to the family daughter of Yandi who is not familiar with everyone, of course, everyone agrees with the family daughter of Beijing more, so they have reached a conclusion. .

When Wei Luowen came in, Wei Yuewu was taking a medicated diet. The medicated diet was very thin, almost just soup. When she saw her daughter was using some soup, Wei Luowen was almost in tears when she was distressed.

The daughter he raised in the palm of his hand can now only use some ordinary soup in the Yan government.

"Dance, let's go!" Furious, Wei Luowen came and pulled Wei Yuewu's hand.

"Father, what's wrong with you?" Wei Yue danced, feeling guilty. This time, she also deceived her father.

"I'll let you eat something like this at the State Mansion!" Wei Luowen said angrily.

"Master Hou, this is medicated diet. Shizi instructed people to prepare it early and wait for his wife to wake up and use it for his wife. It is a prescription prescribed by the Prince of the House." When Wei Luowen came over, Jin Ling quickly put down his hand. Bowl, explained.

Wei Luowen took a closer look, only to see some details, looked at the pale face of Wei Yuewu, and sighed: "Dance, are you really all right?"

In fact, he also knows that the so-called return is just an angry phrase. Wei Yue Wu is now a well-known wife of the son of Yan Huaihuan. Even if he took her back, he could not change this fact.

However, it seems that Yan Huaihuan is still good for Wuer, who actually made the medicated meal for Wuer early, but he didn't care about Wuer as he had just shown in front of everyone.

Think of it this way, my heart will be much calmer.

"Drink the medicated diet for Wuer!" Wei Luowen ordered, looking at half the medicine.

Jin Ling responded to the guard Yueyue to use up the rest of the medicated meal, and then she helped Weiyue to sit up against the pillow.

"Father, don't worry, I'll be okay when I wake up, wasn't it the same last time?" Looking at Wei Luowen, who was still frowning, Wei Yuewu soothed softly.

"You ... would you feel uncomfortable?" Wei Luowen asked uneasily.

"No!" Wei Yuewu smiled and shook her head. "I just feel weaker, but just rest for a few days."

"Wuer, they all said that you were furious and angry. What happened to you, would you suddenly be furious?" Wei Luowen looked around and saw that only Jin Ling was in the room and asked in a low voice. "You weren't in the library at that time. Except for the three princes rushing in, but you haven't met anyone else since you left. How could you suddenly get so angry and provoke such a big disaster? "

"Father, I saw a medicine bottle!" Wei Yuewu whispered.

"Pill bottle?" Wei Luowen froze for a moment, but did not respond for a moment.

"It's the doctor's medicine bottle found in his mother's house, and it looks like the doctor's medicine bottle!" Wei Yuewu clenched her fists.

"Where did you find it?" Wei Luowen's face changed dramatically.

"In the room of the dead Mrs. Tu Ershi who was in Tu Taishi 's house, it is said that she died on the same day as her mother-in-law. Suicide. "Wei Yuewu looked at Wei Luowen," there is a pen in her medicine bottle. "

"How did you ... mother die?" Wei Luowen trembled, his heart beating uncontrollably.

"I was murdered. I replaced the medicine from Doctor Ming with the medicine bottle that looked similar to Doctor Ming, and then gave it to my mother-in-law. The mother 's body was not good when I was born, plus Later, it was difficult to give birth, nearly killed two lives, and even emptied his body. This kind of tiger and wolf medicine will not last long.

Wei Yue Wu's eyes were beating with clear cold light.

Those who have hurt her mother, she will not let go ...

"The medicine bottle was given by Queen Tu?" Wei Luowen wasn't stupid. Some things weren't chained before, and they weren't available for a while, but they would go through a series of Wei Yue Wu, and immediately thought of a person's name.

"Yes, the medicine sent by the queen, but the style of this bottle was sent out from our house." Wei Yue danced.

"Who?" Wei Luowen said difficultly.

"Auntie Winter!" Wei Yuewu stared at Wei Luowen, her eyes seemed calm, but both people in the house saw her uneasy. When she saw this medicine bottle, Wei Yuewu was actually Will faint, the so-called anxious offensive, refers to this pill bottle.

How could Weiyuewu be calm in this case.

"It really is her!" Although Wei Luowen had speculated for a long time, he could not help muttering to himself.

Auntie Winter, who is actually Auntie Winter, is actually the Auntie Winter who has been flaunting her sisters with Ruier, and her guilt grows more and more. If she knew that Auntie Winter was so ambitious, he would not accept her.

Because of the existence of Aunt Winter, Ruier died, so Wuer almost died in the lake. All these things, the original creator is actually Aunt Winter, how can this not make Wei Luowen feel bad.

"Where's that medicine bottle?" Wei Luowen heard his voice asking.

"In my Qinghe courtyard, just under the pillow where I slept, if my father doesn't believe it, he can check it," Wei Yuewu said calmly.

"Did you faint because of this?" Wei Luowen nodded, and paused for a moment before asking slowly.

"Father, what injury did I have suffered in addition to falling into the lake? Why are there some pictures that I never knew appeared under my anger?" Wei Yuewu asked softly, reaching out and touching her head, no Asked calmly.

"No, you have n't suffered any injuries except when you fell into the lake, or because you fell into the lake, you have forgotten some other things. It 's okay. It 's okay to forget things when you were young. .
"Wei Luowen rather uncomfortable to appease Wei Yue Wudao.

But this look fell into Wei Yuewu's eyes, adding a little doubt.

When will my father give such a far-fetched explanation? It seems that he really did not just fall into the lake, but also the palace!

But watching Wei Luowen's appearance, I also knew that I couldn't ask anything for a while.

"Huayang Hou is still there?" Yan Huaiying's voice suddenly heard outside the door, his voice has always been clear, but this time it seems to be because of drinking, a bit mellow.

"Yes, Shizi, Huayang Hou is still with his wife inside!" Someone outside Yahuan answered.

After a little pause, footsteps came from the door. Although the footsteps were heavy, at least I could hear them clearly. Wei Yuewu was relieved for a while.

"Master Father-in-law is not yet returning to hospitality at this time, Mrs. Tai said that she can't say anything again!" Yan Huaiyu came in with a smile and groan, and his bright red robe reflected the enchanting face of his handsome face.

"Wuer, then I'll go back first, you should raise your body more." With Yan Huaihuan, Wei Luowen said inconvenience, and stood up and worried.

He has to go back and investigate about the bottle.

"Yes, father!" Wei Yuewu nodded.

"Can Shizi take a step to say a word?" Wei Luowen looked at the side of Yan Huaiyu. Because of Wei Yuewu's body, Wei Luowen did not actually take Yan Huaiyu as a real son-in-law. The life and death of the dance is unknown. It is too early to say that, but the body of Weiyuewu is good.

Wei Luowen had to reconsider the matter.

Now that the name is set, but it is not something that can be changed by himself, then it must be really handled as a marriage.

"Father-in-law is polite!" Yan Huaiyu laughed. "It would be better if we went to the side room to avoid disturbing the dancers."

"Okay!" Wei Luowen nodded, followed Yan Huaiyu to go out, and walked to the side room.

Two people arrived in the compartment, and the guests and the guests sat down.

Wei Luowen opened his mouth, but he could n't say it for a while. Yan Huaiyu married Wei Yuewu because he was happy for Wei Yuewu, but Wei Luowen could n't say it again. It was silent.

"Master Father-in-law, please have something to say." Yan Huaiyu personally took a cup of tea for Wei Luowen, pushed it elegantly, and asked with a smile.

"You ... I heard that you have a wife?" Wei Luowen said straightforwardly, he would not have said much at first, this would be even more straightforward. "Father-in-law, rest assured, I have only one wife, and never had anyone else. Wuer is my only wife, Hou Yi's concubine!"

Yan Huaizhen's face was positive.

"So ... which?" Wei Luowen hesitated, and he wanted to ask what happened to the Miss Lin in the yard over there.

"That's not Madam, at least not yet!" Yan Huaihan affirmed, "Master Father-in-law, rest assured that I will be good to Wuer, and will never let her be wronged, but whatever I have, it will definitely make Wuer There are, but whenever the dancer wants, always satisfy her. "

"Will you protect her?" Wei Luowen looked up and down Yan Huaiyun uncertainly.

It wasn't that he doubted Yan Huaihan, it was Yan Huaihan's negligence on the matter, and the legendary Miss Lin who had won Yan Huaihan's heart in the house, he was so uneasy that he pulled down to ask.

"I will protect her, father-in-law, rest assured, Wuer is my eternal wife and the only concubine in Yandi, or Huayang Hou is still unbelieving, but trust me, it wo n't be long before Huayang Hou will agree with me Thought! "Yan Huaiyu laughed, took the tea at hand, took a sip of grace, and said lightly.

Although his tone was faint, Wei Luowen saw a few gentleness in his eyes, and sighed softly for a while.

"Then there is Lao Shizi who takes care of Wuer, who has been living in her grandparents' home in Jiangnan since she was a child. She has a simple heart, and if there is anything wrong, she will also forgive him!" Yan Huaiyu said that. After that, Wei Luowen asked himself nothing more to say, and stood up to say goodbye.

Yan Huaiyu personally sent Wei Luowen to the gate, and then turned back.

It was just before they came to the inner courtyard that they were stopped ...

Chapter 650: Entering the language, the mind is vicious

"Yan Guogong's son is married, but the newcomer is not Miss Lin who was once a childhood friend. It really makes people sigh." Jing Wenyan said to the woman in the gauze.

She just came to Miss Lin's yard by visiting Miss Lin's condition.

The yard is still that yard, and the gatekeepers are two guards. Not anyone who wants to enter can get in, but this will hear Jing Wenyan come over, and he will let go, Jing Wenyan is overjoyed.

Jing Wenyan was prepared for the fact that she didn't see this lady inside. Jing Lin, the famous Beijing middle school, let alone herself, even the Prince had never discovered her appearance. , I can come in, and I have already demonstrated my victory.

"Miss Jing came here to talk about this?" The woman's voice in the gauze was very low.

"Actually, it's not just because of Miss Lin." Jing Wenyan grinned bitterly, and wiped the tears in his eyes, "He only said that you were a sweetheart, but in fact it was me who was really sweetheart with him, only me ... Marrying a prince now ... "

When Jing Wenyan said this, her lips were bitter, and anyone could feel the embarrassment and regret in her heart. If the person inside was really Yan Huaiyu's childhood plum, she would be born because of what Jing Wenyan said. Come in doubt.

The matter between Jing Wenyan and Yan Huaihuan was really unclear, there were divergent opinions, and the specifics were the only ones who knew the best.

Although I do n't know who it is, Jing Wenyan did n't go to Yandi before, but she knew nothing about this Miss Lin, either because Yan Huaiyu took good care of her, or she did n't show up at that time .

However, in any case, this Miss Lin should have heard something about herself, but she didn't know the details.

"The Lord of Jingde County doesn't necessarily wake up." The woman's voice in the gauze was vague.

"I do n't have to wake up, but I do n't have to wake up? When I saw the Lord of Jingde County, I seemed to see her hand move slightly. She should wake up soon, and Seiko should also value her. , Or she would not be willing to marry her to get started when she was about to die. "

Jing Wenyan's lips became bitter and bitter: "Shizi is really a passionate person, who used to treat me ..."

Her voice was very low, almost only she could hear it herself, but the room was quiet, and she might be sure that Miss Lin must have heard it.

"Jingde County mainly woke up?" Deeply displeased, "Even if she woke up, Shizi just pity her!"

"Shizi said so?" Jing Wenyan asked, looking up.

"Yes, Shizi said that seeing the Lord of Jingde County is pitiful, it was a acquaintance to marry her, and Hua Yanghou can also feel his kindness there, always after the death of the Lord of Jingde County, he can also be crowned Yan's name, "the woman replied.

After the unmarried woman died, because there were no descendants, there were no sacrifices. It is said that she also suffered in the underworld. If she can marry a husband's family, she will not have a half child, but the children born to her husband will also Will worship her, so that she will not be cold and lonely in the underworld.

Is this the truth that Yan Huaiyu is going to marry Weiyue Wu?

This is in line with Yan Huaihuan, how could he marry Weiyue Wu for no reason, there must be Hua Yanghou's reason in it.

The border between Yandi and Huayang Hou is too close.

Thinking about it that way, Jing Wenyan's big rock went down, but her jealousy was still deep in her heart. Wei Yue Wu He De He Neng actually made Yan Huaiyu agree to marry her. "Miss Jing, I'm tired." The woman in the gauze seemed somewhat unhappy.

"Then I will leave first, and then I will come to see Miss Lin when I have time. This will be a great celebration for the Yan Guo Gong Mansion, and we will be married to the wife of the official Shi Yan Gong Shi. The advanced door is the big one. OK, I can't lose my politeness." Jing Wenyan stood up and smiled.

After speaking, he was blessed and turned away.

Even if everyone is in the main room, there is always a saying that advanced doors are big.

Wei Yue Wu snatched the first word here. Even if this lady believes Yan Huaiyu's statement, marrying Wei Yue Wu just because she wants to get the favor of Hua Yanghou, she can't bear this tone.

His beloved man got married and was married to another woman. Neither woman could bear this tone. Besides, she also hinted at the passion of Yan Huaihuan. Although the cause of this matter was an interest, in the end, who was right? Well, not only did Miss Lin lose her status, she might also lose her favor.

Under such circumstances, which other woman can sit still.

Wei Yue Wu will be here at the time of dying.

Not only can she sit back and watch a good show, but she can also return the queen maiden. It is considered that the queen maiden's hidden entrustment has been completed. Weiyuewu died on her wedding night, and it was related to this Miss Lin, how could this Miss Lin survive.

Two birds with one stone, this is the mission that the queen maiden sent her over.

With the scene that happened before, Wei Yue Wu would sit up and take it for granted. She has been out of health for two days and has n't eaten much. This will cause her to be upset for a while, and she is really hungry. Although the medicated diet is good, it is very thin and not full.

Looking at Jin Ling on one side, he looked at the table with wine and dishes, and then the dishes and dishes that were delivered were really fragrant. She would feel hungry and become more and more fragrant.

"Ma'am, this banquet can't be moved." Jin Ling naturally understood Wei Yuewu's eyes, and he smiled and whispered.

The banquet in the new house is naturally only available after the newcomers join the table, not to mention the Wei Yue Wu's initial recovery, and it is not suitable for these strong banquets.

The long eyelashes blinked, and Wei Yuewu lowered her head helplessly, quite a little bit aggrieved.

Suddenly, footsteps came from outside, and it seemed that someone was talking. Then Shu Fei smiled and brought in a food basket. "Ma'am, Shizi has sent some food to his wife, so you don't need to use the table first, too much. It's greasy and doesn't suit you, and it may be a bit different from the medicated diet you just used. "

Shu Fei put the food basket on the table, and took out a bowl of noodles with a smile.

A very light bowl of green pork noodles, but just took it out and turned Wei Yuewu's eyes involuntarily. Even if it was just a bowl of noodles that looked ordinary, it was not worse than those dishes.

Wei Yue Wu came over to sit down, took the chopsticks, picked up the noodle and took a sip, and her eyes flashed immediately.

In fact, what she eats is always light. At her grandmother's house, her grandmother told her to focus on keeping her health, and she was light. She basically ate with her grandmother, and each time her grandmother made a few special meals for her. Favorite dish.

But at the Huayang Houfu, of course, no one could do it for her alone. Mrs. Tai eats more rich, she is actually not appetizing.

Unexpectedly, at the first meal of Yanguo Mansion, I ate what I loved and was no longer polite. This bowl of noodles, whether it's salty or hot, and boiled in broth, is the kind she likes, plus it will be really hungry, so three or two mouthfuls, you eat the noodles.

After using the noodles, Shu Fei and the painting came over to clean up.

Wei Yuewu's wedding was very sudden, and few people were optimistic about her. The couple who got married was also a couple of big girls in her own yard. Even Mei Mei didn't follow, and still managed Qingheyuan.

So now there are only a few of these girls on the sidelines, and the girls on the Yan Guo Gong Mansion are standing outside the door properly, but no one came in.

Because these girls are still around, except that the layout of the room has changed slightly, Wei Yue Wu doesn't feel any discomfort.

The Yanhuan government's Yahuan had already explained the specific layout of the house to Jin Ling. When this meeting saw Wei Yue Wu running out of noodles, Jin Ling came over and asked, "Madam, should you take a bath first."

"Yes!" Wei Yuewu replied without hesitation.

Although she was awake, because of her weak body, several close-fitting girls and Mei Yan advocated not to let her take a bath. She would feel uncomfortable. She could bathe, and her eyes were bright.

"Slave will take you here!" Jin Ling smiled, and a few girls also knew that Wei Yue Wu had long been broken, packed some clothes for her, and went to the bathroom on the side.

The bathroom passed by the back door of the main house, bypassing the outside room, entering the back room, Weiyuewu stared at the bathroom inside.

Such a large bathroom is completely different from her in Huayang Houfu. There is still a soft couch on the side. The most surprising thing about Wei Yuewu is a pool made of white marble, and the glass lamp stands on both sides of the pool. It was actually hot water of "Cuckoo". When I walked in, I felt a warmth.

The surface of the tall glass lamp holder was lit with a few candies.

Covered with a hood.

I knew that the Mansion of Yan Kingdom was unusual, but at this point, the Yue Yue Dance couldn't help but marvel. A row of soap horns of various shapes on the side, like flowers, grew no more than the three princesses said she made. The difference was poor, but there was only one at the time, but there were more than a dozen species here, placed in a row on the side.

"That flower?" Wei Yue Wu pointed at a corner of soap, and a little flash of surprise flashed in her eyes.

"It is Jingdi's flower. It is said that this flower grows very well in Jingdi, but when it arrives in Beijing, it looks ordinary, so it is not liked by the family in Jingzhong, but in Jingdi and adjacent Yandi, it is one Plant a very famous flower." Jin Ling explained with a smile.

After listening to Jin Ling's words, Weiyue Wu immediately remembered it. Last time when he was at the Jingguo Palace, Jing Wenyan led them to see it, and they would also encounter the prince and Yan Huaihuan.

"So this soap corner looks new?" Wei Yuewu blinked, she didn't believe that Yan Huaiyun would transport some soap corners from Yandi.

"Here, the slaves forgot to ask, and ask for a while!" Jin Ling froze for a moment, and immediately understood her mistake, anxiously.

The Yanhuan Palace's Yahuan previously only specifically introduced the various arrangements and methods of use in the house, but did not elaborate on the various appliances, so that Jin Ling could not answer at this time.

This will not hesitate, let Shu Fei and the end of the painting to serve the guard Yuewu take a bath, hurried outside to ask about it.

Jingdi's flower, Jing Wenyan? Although there is no necessary connection, Jin Ling feels that he is more careful ...