

Young Lady 651

Chapter 651: Who is heavier than whom

After bathing, Wei Yuewu sat before the dressing table, and Shu Fei and Hua Mo wringed her hair together.

After finishing packing, I put on her coat again, and did not dare to leak at all. Wei Yue Wu's recent situation really couldn't resist the cold.

On the way back, Shu Fei also deliberately put on a big cloak for Wei Yue, and then returned to his new house.

The floor warmed up in the room, and the warmth just came in. Wei Yue Wu didn't feel cold at this time. After removing the cape, she sat back in front of the dressing table and combed her hair at the end of the painting.

"Ma'am, those flower-shaped saponins were purchased from outside. There is a shop of saponins outside. All kinds of patterns are used. Shizi does not like to use such fancy ones. Went to buy it together, it should be the first time in the bath today. "

Jin Ling came in and said with a heavy face. Although this sounded reasonable, it was inexplicable that something was wrong.

Saponin is not something else. I heard that it is easy to do, not even one or two days.

Although the wedding of Wei Yue Wu is urgent, some things can be adjusted.

"Send someone to check them later, those soap horns." In the makeup mirror, Wei Yue Wu's eyebrows wrinkled.

"Yes, take it from here!" Jin Ling nodded, turned and went to the bath behind. People who haven't been to Jingdi can't possibly see the beautifully blooming jade-like flowers, like that. Brilliant colors are

beyond the reach of Yuyan flowers in Beijing. Such vivid colors are not only proficient in craftsmanship, but they also need to be familiar with Yuyan flowers.

If anyone in this capital has ever seen the magnificent jade flower, it must be someone from Jingdi.

Or the people of the Yasukuni Government.

Jin Ling did not forget that the lady Jing was not a good person.

At the end of the painting and the book had to be cleaned up for her, Wei Yue Wu was a bit tired. Her body was already in poor condition. It would be too late, the sky outside would be dark, and the lantern was raised high in the corridor.

The heavy clothes were removed, and Weiyuewu leaned on the couch. She didn't want to sleep, but she couldn't hold her back. She didn't know when to close her eyes.

Come to the end to cover her with a quilt and set aside.

Although this does not match the number of rituals, the blood was spit before Weiyuewu, and the two girls were really scared. This would let Weiyuewu rest first, regardless of the rules.

In order to avoid being noisy to Weiyuewu, the two girls rings stayed in the outhouse.

The inner room was very quiet, and Weiyuewu slept very comfortably, but something seemed to come from her ears slowly, letting Weiyuewu open her eyes involuntarily.

"Shu Fei, the end of the painting!" She screamed low, and reached out and rubbed her forehead.

"Ma'am, slaves are here!" Shu Fei came in echoing.

"What's the matter?" Wei Yuewu looked sideways out of the window. There were lights in the yard, but it didn't look particularly dark, but it shouldn't be too late, and there was a faint sound coming from her ears. Noisy.

"Ma'am, that Miss Lin sent someone over to make trouble." Shu Fei said weirdly. As for the Miss Lin of the State of Yan Gong, Shu Fei naturally knew that she was her own lady, but she did not know that she was born inside Rest, where did Miss Lin come from?

So sum up with the two at the end of the painting, and go to the front to find out.

"Miss Lin?" Wei Yuewu also froze, her long eyelashes flickered twice, and her drowsy head didn't respond for a moment, saying casually, "That Miss Lin?"

After waiting for the question, he also fluttered and laughed.

Is there any other Miss Lin in Yanhuai's House who dares to be so arrogant? Isn't that the family girl of Yandi who is said to be sick! And the most important person is himself.

However, this meeting caused two Miss Lin to come. Needless to say, there must be something about Yan Huaiyu inside.

"Where is the trouble?" Wei Yuewu stood up, and Shu Fei put a cushion on her to make her more comfortable.

"Just in front of the courtyard, stopped by the guards in the house, someone should have reported to the son, and the son will come over soon." Shu Fei answered.

Jin Ling had told them before. If Wei Yuewu wakes up, tell the truth to Wei Yuewu. The son of the son should let her sleep and sleep, and rest. The left is just a farce. The farce that everyone expected.

Yan Huaiyuan's yard is a bit big. Although Wei Yuewu didn't see it when she came in, she just looked at it a little while sitting in front of the dressing table, and looked far away. A little distance.

"Are your masters awake?" There was a sudden and elegant voice from outside the door. ,

"The master should wake up now!" The voice at the end of the painting should be when the painting came over and saw the book non-existent. I guess the book was called by Wei Yuewu.

At the door, Yan Huaiyu strode in.

Seeing Yan Huaiyu coming in, Shu Fei backed out.

"How's it, but is there anything uncomfortable?" Yan Huaiyu came over and looked at Wei Yue Wudao, because she had only slept before, and the little face of Wei Yuewu had a faint Philippine color, and she looked pretty good.

"Okay ... okay!" Wei Yuewu's hands clenched, biting her lip, her long eyelashes dangled, and two rows of shading shadows fell on the eyelids. The face became more and more beautiful.

Other newcomers may also wear a bridal makeup, but Wei Yue Wu is so sick because of her illness. Of course, it is impossible to invite Xi Niang to specialize it, but even so, she is also beautiful and attractive, plus She would be shy and timid, and Yan Huaiyun's breathing could not help a little quicker.

He always wanted to be free, of course he would not treat himself, stretched out his hand, and held Wei Yue Wu in his arms.

Lying stiff and daring to move, the whole person felt that even the fingers were stiff. The only thing I could hear was my own breathing. The whole person was surrounded by his breath, even the ears. Also became red.

"Shizi ..." said Wei Yue Wu Nana.

"Call me Huaiyu!" Yan Huaiyu hugged her tightly with both hands, her eyes were no longer the kind of clear and clear high, but a kind of scorching, and it felt like pulling a fairy into the dust of.

Wei Yuewu felt that she was completely cooked by his heat, and even her mind became drowsy for a while, so that now she suddenly wanted to grab something and hid herself, thinking in her heart, and her hands. Think of it this way, as soon as he reached out and grabbed an object, he caged it over him, only to find that he was grabbing his wide sleeves.

And his own appearance is more like a hug and a hug. His eyes were closed ashamed for a while, and he did n't know how to deal with it. The only thing he could do was hold his sleeve tightly. Even if the sleeve is His, also gave her a sense of security.

Sensing her stiffness and nervousness, Yan Huaiyu laughed suddenly, her burning eyes slowly recovered Qingming, stretched out her head, and kissed her lips with her thin lips, then said lowly: "Don't worry, your body is not only small but weak, I won't hurt you."

After speaking, she pinched a hand around her slender waist, then pulled the quilt aside, wrapped her in it, and hugged her.

He had already asked too much about a doctor. For a body like Weiyuewu, it was better to be late in the round house. His little fox finally got his hands on it, and of course he couldn't hurt her.

Wei Yue Wu is so ashamed that she only hopes to be upset, no one can see it.

"Let's go, let's change places!" Yan Huaihua gave her a quilt horn again, said softly.

"Where to go?" Wei Yuewu was blindfolded and covered in a quilt, which only revealed a small red face.

"It's so noisy here, I always have to change places to get a better rest." Yan Huaiyu laughed, holding the Yueyuewu and striding out.

"Shizi, Madam ..." Shu Fei and the painting at the door froze, anxiously.

"Follow!" Yan Huaihua said lightly.

Liang Yahuan looked at each other and followed quickly.

Outside the gate of the courtyard, there was a car roof, beside the car stood several girl rings, the mother-in-law and two guards shoved, the car curtain fell, and no one inside could be seen, but everyone in the house knew that it was Miss Lin The bridge, from the time when the family from Yandi got better, saw the soft limousine from time to time.

Because Ms. Lin is weak and not easy to walk, this soft car is her walking tool. Many people in the government have seen this soft bridge. Then it goes without saying that this is another well-known wife's room in the world. It's just a wife's room that hasn't passed through, but this will make it to the door of the new house. Needless to say, this is a fire in the backyard.

But I don't know if Shizi will maintain the new wife's room or the wife's room.

"Stop it!" Yan Huaihuan walked out with a heavy expression, and said lightly.

Immediately, the people on both sides retreated, and the leading woman over there looked at what Yan Huaiyuan seemed to say, but after all, she didn't have the courage to say it.

"I'll talk about something tomorrow, and send Wuer back. At this late night, Wuer's health is not good, what else is upset?" Yan Huaihua said coldly.

Seeing Yan Huaihuan's anger, the woman scared her neck and turned to the car door. It seemed that Shizi and the new lady had a better relationship, and she dared to toss here.

"Shizi ..." Jiao Didi's voice in the sedan chair, with resentment.

"You go back first, she's not ready yet, can't stand the slightest surprise. If she faints again, I'm afraid something will happen, and I'll explain it to you after it's done."

Yan Huai was gentle.

Although the words were mild, he had a stern look on his face.

"I ..." The daughter in the sedan cry aggrieved, but after all dare not to make any more noise, the two rough-haired girls ring raised the sedan, turned and left, only the woman sobbing in the wind.

Yan Huaiyu held Weiyuewu and continued to go out. After turning a few corners to enter the courtyard, she came to a pavilion. Four guards in front of the pavilion were guarding it. It was obvious that this place was not an ordinary place. I hugged Weiyuewu, and the guards bowed saluting respectfully.

Yan Huaiyu took the Wei Yue Wu and strode in, and Hua Mo and Shu Fei followed in a hurry.

The building is divided into three floors. Yan Huaiyu held Weiyuewu and went straight up to the third floor. The two girl rings looked at each other on the second floor and stopped interestfully ...

Chapter 652: Whispering at night, unmarried couple

Wei Yue Wu feels unable to sleep, especially in the case of such a stiff body.

The third floor is the bedroom, which is a tired resting place when Yan Huaiyu's office is weekdays. The guards here are so strict that it is basically impossible for anyone to come here without eyes.

This would even silence the voice below, but lying so quietly there, even though this handsome figure like a fairy, Wei Yue Wu also felt a little overwhelmed.

Is this really ridiculous, so bright, right?

Wei Yue Wu was really nervous and wanted to sleep with her eyes closed, but Yan Huaiyu looked at her with such a smile and how to make people sleep.

"Shizi, don't you sleep?" Wei Yuewu couldn't help but fluttered her long eyelashes and opened her eyes.

"Not sleepy! Didn't you tell me to call my name!" Yan Huaiyu laughed.

Wei Yuewu pursed her lips, and finally felt hot on her face. She couldn't be called for a while, so she had to vaguely say, "Come in a few days!"

"That's okay, it's not too late to wait for Yandi to return!"

"When will you return to Yandi?" When mentioning Yandi, Weiyuewu immediately remembered his situation, and slightly moved, asking.

In the capital, Yan Huaihuan looks beautiful, but in fact, it is dangerous. Especially in this case, originally, she was going to marry a princess, but now she not only did not marry a princess, she also married herself.

The original good marriage was also because of the marriage of Yan Huaiyu, which broke this relationship.

"It's going to be a while, why? You want to go back with me?" Yan Huaiyu teased.

Wei Yuewu stagnation, a red cloud appeared on her face, a sigh of relief, it really seemed as if she was going to follow him back to Yandi immediately.

"The two princesses won't stop there." In order to avoid embarrassment, Wei Yuewu started the conversation.

"Naturally won't stop, did you just see the farce just now?" Yan Huaiyu leaned back, stretched out one hand, held Weiyuewu in her arms, and let her lean against her chest. , Faint smile.

"This ... for whom?" The two leaned tightly together, and heard his powerful heartbeat, Wei Yuewu blushed, but did not struggle, simply didn't think about it, and asked.

Today's farce was written and performed by Yan Huaihuan, of course, not just for myself.

"For those who want to see it, don't all want me to make a noise in the backyard, then let them go, always let them see that my backyard is like this, and one or two of them are sick. Look, there is no energy to take care of other things, as for this marriage and marriage, of course, you can stop mentioning it! "

Yan Huai said lazily, pulling her long hair Wei Weiwu gently with her fingers.

"Three princesses and four princesses will not let go." Wei Yuewu thought for a while. Although Yan Huaiyu's backyard was unstable, it would make others rest assured, but he would not let the third and fourth princesses let go.

Not only will they not let go, they will also choose among them.

At the time, the reason why the third and fourth princesses had given her each one, of course, she guessed it. The left is just because the "Ms. Lin" who was so much loved by Yan Huaiyu was better. It also seemed very arrogant. With the will of the queen's maiden, this Miss Lin can be regarded as justified.

Regardless of whether Yan Huaiyu was going to marry the third or fourth princess, she felt that she could not deal with such a Miss Lin.

That's why I pushed myself to the front, just to make myself and Miss Lin lose each other.

Of course, even if they do not fight, they will fight the matter, and the final result is one death and the other guilty, so no matter which princess remarries, there is no obstacle.

"What if you won't let go? My backyard is unstable, and two sick wives are here, but they can't fight, they can't help it!" Yan Huaiyi smiled carelessly, and he was only careless. After bathing, this will change the pajamas, the look is very relaxed.

"However, after this, the matter of the inner court is to think that you are the Lord." Yan Huaihua said gently, one hand reached out to hold Wei Yuewu's delicate wrist.

"I know, I'll be careful!" Wei Yuewu nodded.

Originally, there was an undesired Miss Lin, plus that Miss Lin never went through the door anyway. Although she was well-known, she seemed to be more reasonable here.

"Do I need to pay attention to anything?" Wei Yuewu felt that she had to ask clearly when she first arrived.

"Pay more attention to your body, that is, those things outside, I will try not to let people bother you, to your mother's house ..." Yan Huai-chan said with a smile, holding the hand of Wei Yue Wu, Capricorn slowly.

"I deal with the matter of Huayang Houfu House by myself!" The itchy touch on his hand made Wei Yuewu's heart froze and wanted to retract his hand, but the hand was firmly held by Yan Huaiyu, but he could not shrink come back.

This demon is gentle on the surface, but he has always been overbearing, but this overbearing has made Wei Yue Wu's inexplicable peace of mind.

The matter of Huayang Houfu was actually a mess. Wei Yuewu didn't want Yan Huaiyu to intervene. The complicated relationship inside made Yue Yuewu ashamed of herself.

Since she was married to Yan Huaiyu, she certainly did not want him to belittle her.

"Okay, if there is anything you can't do, just give it to me!" Yan Huaiyan looked at Wei Yue Wudao with eyes like water, his voice with a habitual smile, he didn't even notice it Spoiled.

"Wuer, you know, in fact, there is a marriage contract between you and me." Suddenly his expression was ambiguous, and his handsome eyes were more and more narrowed.

"We have a marriage contract? Impossible!" Wei Yuewu froze for a moment and looked up suddenly. She and Mo Huating had a marriage contract, and never heard anyone talk about Yan Huaiyu.

"Remember the screen? The screen I was looking for was later found by Jing Wenyan. I happened to be you when I came to see it." Yan Huaiyu smiled casually.

"Who is that screen?" Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes flashed twice, and asked.

She remembered it now, and she wanted to ask the screen that looked very similar to her mother's embroidery.

"It's my mother." Yan Huaihua slowly said, "My mother once lived in the Jiangnan area, where she met your mother and had a handkerchief relationship with your mother. Children and daughters, when they formed a family, but my mother returned to Yandi, and the two only exchanged letters. Later, the mother came to the capital and asked your mother to come to Beijing to meet. When they left, they passed by. "

"Is my mother going to Beijing to meet your mother?"

Wei Yuewu held up with one hand, said in surprise.

The black hair shivered, and hung on her face, her face became more exquisite and exquisite.

"Of course, the relationship between the two of us was also set at the beginning. The embroidery of the screen was naturally designed by two people. Otherwise, it might look like this. My mother's screen was lost, but it was unexpectedly found in Beijing. Yan Huaiyu smiled lowly, stretched out his hand, still pulled her in his arms, and slapped her quilt for her.

"I don't have floor heating here, so I put the stove today, it may be colder, don't let it cool."

The headrest rested on Yan Huai's arms, and he was trapped in the quilt. It was warm, and even his shoulders were carefully collected into the quilt. Yan Huai-lu drank the wine, but the wine taste was not strong. With his unique and elegant taste, Wei Yue Wu, who has always disliked the taste of wine, did not feel uncomfortable.

Under the candlelight in the room, he looked down at himself, a handsome and almost stunning face, the features on his face were almost sculpted carefully, his eyes were raised and his eyes were raised, his eyes narrowed, tall His nose and crimson thin lips, even if he had known his handsomeness, Wei Yewu could not help breathing quickly this time.

Even though Yan Huaiyuan I saw in the usual circumstances is the same, but it is a bit more elegant, it seems that the side of the floating clouds is difficult to make people elusive, so it is the name of this fairy!

But at this time, Yan Huaiyuan was like a demon who fell into the world. With one glance, he attracted souls.

She was blushing like a ghost, and she blushed, "It's not an engagement, it's the meaning of a girl in a boudoir."

"But we take it seriously, I also rejected Jing Wenyan for this reason!" Yan Huaiyu looked at the little girl's crimson face, could not help lowering her head, and gently dropped a kiss on the corner of her lips, but it was only light A light kiss.

His strong self-control ability has always been self-proclaimed. In the wet eyes of a cat-like girl, he felt some signs of losing control.

Therefore, he did not dare to kiss the girl in front of him deeply.

It's just that she is too young and weak ...

"Jing Wenyan believe?" Wei Yewu didn't notice Yan Huai's abnormality, just shrugged his face and shoved him, and continued to ask.

Such a reason is really not a reason. A needless fiancée, based on the situation of Jingdi at the time, could never be realized.

Since Jingdi was interested in marrying Yandi, and heard that it was also agreed by Yan Guogong, of course, it would not be so simple to reject the marriage. Mrs. Yan Guo's childhood laughter, how could it interfere with such a country event.

"What if she doesn't believe it, I said yes, my mother said yes, and my father wouldn't say anything." Yan Huaiyu laughed, stretched out his hand and pushed Wei Yue Wu to the side, "You're hot, I think It's too hot. "

"Is it hot?" Wei Yuewu blinked, and she really felt that the son looked calm, gentle and gentle. The anger was so great, it was like a stove leaning against him, warm and warm. Comfortable.

"Hot!" Yan Huaihuan said earnestly, watching Wei Yuewu lift her confused face, her lips slightly hooked, reached out and touched her head, and then stretched out her hand to pull her back. It was really a torment It seems that I have to let this girl sleep alone afterwards, otherwise my self-control is not strong enough here!

"Jing Wenyan has big ambitions, or Jingdi has big ambitions!"

Chapter 653: Either you die or I live

"Jing Wenyan traveled to Yan Jing's land, saying that it was Jing Land's desire to associate with Yan Di, but it was only for the imperial court. Jing Wenyan came a few times by drawing a divorce, and painted a few Yandi's military Layout."

Yan Huaihuan casually said.

Wei Yuewu's eyes widened and she forgot the embarrassment of clinging tightly in his arms.

"Jing Wenyan secretly painted the military layout of Yandi?" She understood for a while, why the prince and the queen would agree to her being the princess, and even the Prince Tai had given up the position of the princess in the middle palace. The reason should be these military arrangements.

With these, even though Jing Wenyan is now only the daughter of a troubled Hou, it is enough to talk about the conditions.

The relationship between Yandi and Jingcheng seems to be harmonious, but in fact, no one knows when it will burst out, so the court has always been very careful about Yandi, and this time it is the same reason to assign the princess to Yan Huaiyu.

As for the other three places, although the situation of Zhuhou is better than that of Yandi, it is roughly the same.

"Did Jing Wenyan have this heart early?" Because of too much shock, Wei Yuewu said again and again.

Jing Wenyan is a superficial person, and she also knows how to show kindness to others. When she first arrived in Beijing, she found herself, showing her intimacy, and even offending the guard for herself Yao, such a person is extremely deep.

But as long as the matter of Shang Yan Huaihuan, she is easily abnormal, or even abnormal.

If it weren't for Yan Huaihuan's mind, how could it not be so.

"Did you save this mind early, is there a difference!" Yan Huaihuan said indifferently, his voice was a bit cold and indifferent.

Is there a difference? Wei Yuewu suddenly felt that Jing Wenyan was actually very pitiful. No matter what she did, there was actually no difference in the heart of this demon.

But it was a little timid, and the corners of the lips were slightly curved, showing a sweet smile, and even the heart felt inexplicably sweet.

"Yan Di cannot always be under the jurisdiction ... Those who want to marry cannot marry, but those who don't want to marry are hard-clogged." Yan Huaihua said lightly.

"Yan Di ... want ..." Wei Yuewu even lightened her breath, but her heartbeat accelerated involuntarily.

She had some plans to investigate him. Now that she said this, she seemed to be deviating more and more from her direction, but she just told the ghost to send it out.

The words came out, but I immediately squeezed my mouth tightly. I didn't know what I wanted to express.

"Yan Di is the blood of the royal family, and I don't want to be constrained by people anymore! Besides, the court can't tolerate Yan Di." Yan Huaiyu lowered her head and touched her hair gently, as if speaking in peace Ordinary things.

Unbearable, how calm and decisive!

It sounds peaceful, but how **** it is. It has rarely been settled peacefully by the imperial power. The situation in Yanshan is not tolerated, and the situation in Yandi has not been determined by the north.

Either you die or I live!

"Wuer, would you like to accompany me on this path of blood and rain?" Yan Huaiyu smiled lowly, his voice as gentle as ever.

Such a mild voice speaks contempt of imperial power, and even the meaning inside is not just contempt, but rebellion.

"You have the courage!" Wei Yuewu said dumbly, but her head rested on him, without any intention of moving.

Although she is not very healthy, she has always been brave.

In other words, her courage has never been smaller since she escaped from her death.

"You are not bad. At that time, you were all covered with snow and water, so embarrassed, but the look in your eyes was like a lone wolf ..." Yan Huaiying gently dropped a kiss on her hair, a flash of light flashed in her eyes Distressed.

Feeling the warmth in his unfinished words, Wei Yuewu felt inexplicably a sore nose and was busy covering the whole person into his arms. In fact, long ago, she knew that he was dangerous.

And now, the two are tied together, so no matter what, they will eventually follow him.

No matter how wind and rain this road is, she will follow him!

Or has she stopped resisting since she felt his mind, is she a lone wolf? At that time, I was really isolated and helpless. No one was helping me. Everyone in Beijing was far away from her and strange. I don't know who would fight against me.

That kind of self is actually driving to a dead end, and also forcing himself to understand.

If you can't save yourself, then you can save yourself!

So, at that moment, I met Yan Huaiyu, or everything was doomed to heaven.

Thinking about this, his head was resting on his arm, and he was silent for a while, and his eyelashes closed slowly.

Yan Huaihuan looked at her side by side. After the previous topic, she looked more comfortable. The redness on her face receded. The pale color and long eyelashes lined up. The colored sakura lips were very tightly clenched, and the slight scars on the corners of the lips should have been bitten out that day.

I don't know when Wei Yuewu's breathing calmed down, she should have fallen asleep.

In that way, she looked more and more small, showing a bit of pity, the fan-like long eyelashes fell quietly on the eyes, and the exquisite small face with a large palm was showing a kind of gentleness.

In the past, the ruthless heart was softer and softer, and she was stunned by her horns before closing her eyes and falling asleep slowly.

This night, nothing happened next. Weiyuewu felt awake until dawn, only to find that he was sleeping a bit too much, opened his eyes, and through the curtains, he could see the bright sunshine outside. , There was no one around him, holding up with one hand, and screaming at the outside: "Golden Bell!"

"Master, slaves are here!" Jin Ling came in with a smile and a curtain, holding a basin of washing water in her hand, and still scorching hot.

Come to serve Weiyuewu and get up. Because she slept very well, Weiyuewu feels much better. For a while, she didn't feel any discomfort in her body.

After sitting up and washing a little, I sat on the side and the painting end and Shu Fei came in to serve her together.

At the end of the painting, he brought Wei Yuewu's clothes, a set of gorgeous red clothes, three days of marriage, as the main red, Wei Yue Wu was entered into the house by his wife's room, of course, the color of red, and such clothes It was also made by the State Government of Yan Kingdom. Hou Fuli in Huayang only prepared a set of wedding dresses for Weiyue Dance.

Basically everyone thinks that Wei Yue Wu won't last long even if she wakes up, so Mrs. Tai didn't bother to prepare for her.

Wei Luowen wanted to find a famous doctor to treat Wei Yuewu's disease, of course, he would not care about these.

Originally, Yue Yue Wu could wear some old clothes of the past, but those old clothes of Wei Yue Wu were mainly light, which was actually not suitable for her newly married mother's identity. I can only choose some slightly colorful clothes. Fortunately, the housekeeper of Yan Guo Gong Mansion told them that there are many new clothes for Weiyue Dance in the house.

What makes a couple of girls happily is that the size of these clothes is the most suitable for guarding the moon dance. As a girl ring, you can see your master and wife married to the husband-in-law's house. like.

"Master, what do you think of these clothes? There are still many in the yard over there. I didn't expect Shizi to be so attentive." Shu Fei laughed. After a while, she straightened the cuffs for Weiyue Wu and tied a belt inlaid with Mali.

"That is to say, Shizi has always been very good to the master, sister Jin Ling, do you mean it?" At the end of the painting, she combed her head for Weiyue Wu, and also laughed at Weiyue Wudao.

There is no makeup mirror in the upstairs of Yan Huaihan, Wei Yue Wu is now standing in front of a chair and allowed to be decorated by a few girls.

"Why are you calling me master?" Wei Yuewu glared embarrassedly at a few, and opened the topic.

"It is the son who made the slaves call the master, saying that the master is the only female master in the backyard of the Yan State Mansion. Of course, he must be called the master. As for the wife, sometimes the name of the wife is really too much!"

Jin Ling said something.

Wei Yue Wu, who was speaking for a while, was speechless. There was only one "Master" and several "Mrs.". The "Ms. Lin" over there was another well-deserved "Mrs."

However, this "wife" is herself. I don't know if Yan Huaiyu is in trouble, and she and her other identity are in trouble.

Really naive.

Such a powerful, black-bellied world has never been so naive, but the inexplicable Weiyuewu feels that calling the master seems better.

Then call the master!

It feels like that lady, it is really not suitable.

"Where did you go, Shizi?" Wei Yuewu was seated in a chair and replied with a smile at the end of the painting. Be light and let the master take a good rest. "

Ambiguous, Wei Yuewu's face blushed, so she slept so late.

In weekdays, her sleeping appearance has always been very light, and a little wind and cloud movement may cause her to wake up, but she has no reason to wake up now, but because of Yan Huai's special care.

They are not slow in grooming. Jin Ling took advantage of Shu Fei and the end of the painting to serve the guardian Yue Wu, and went downstairs to take the medicated meal. It was still a fragrant thick soup with a slight medicinal smell. After drinking, I went to breakfast.

There aren't many breakfasts, but it's strange and the same as Wei Yuewu's favorite, and it's more warm.

In order to support herself, Wei Yuewu likes to use some hot porridge since she was a child, but when she arrived in Houfu, Huayang, because the place where she lived was temporarily far away, each time it was taken, it was only warm.

Sometimes, because the time is too long, Weiyuewu's porridge is just a touch of warmth. In order to hot the hot spots, several girls' rings also deliberately took hot water to soak the bowl outside, and then they were slightly stubborn.

"Shi Jun, Shizi, please go down and see." Wei Yuewu lowered her bowl, and Jin Ling hurried up to Wei Yue Wudao.

"What's the matter?" Weiyue danced for a moment, but immediately understood, stood up, "Go, see!"

Chapter 654: Will the palace come to send new people?

"Here is the intention in the palace. I heard that you were fine yesterday. I asked you to pick it up!" Yan Huaiyu was on the second floor and saw Wei Yuewu come downstairs, put down her case file, and stood up and laughed.

"Okay!" For this purpose, Wei Yuewu just guessed and guessed. How could the Queen Tu of the palace really be cheap?

"As long as you are alone, do you want me to accompany you?" Yan Huaihuan said leisurely. Although the housekeeper who preached the truth said so, if he must go, Queen Tu could not say anything, it must be these It's all trivial.

"No!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, and Shuiyan slightly raised her eyes. "Shouldn't Shizi go to comfort the injured Miss Lin?"

"You said that, I really remembered it, but I couldn't help it!" Yan Huaiyu looked at it suddenly and laughed.

"Take the order in a while, don't forget to see Miss Lin too, it's always the two of us that made her sad yesterday!"

If this meant something, Wei Yuewu blushed and gave Yan Huaiyan a stern glance, then turned around with a few ringlets.

Seeing Wei Yuewu's spirit was better than yesterday, the smile on Yan Huaihuan's face grew more and more like a spring breeze.

The housekeeper sent by Queen Tu actually arrived early in the morning, and was arranged to wait in a flower hall, but this would not wait for the left, or the right, could not help but feel a little anxious, could not help but Zhang Zhang at the door, Zheng See Wei Yuewu coming with the girl ring.

The look of Weiyuewu didn't look very good. The housekeeper carefully looked up and down Weiyuewu before coming to see the ceremony.

Wei Yuewu nodded weakly, and said politely, "Let the father-in-law wait for a long time."

"The host is welcome! The host is pleased."

Wei Yue Wu knelt down and instructed.

In fact, the intention of Queen Tu was nothing important, that is, once again rewarding Wei Yuewu with something, and expressing her joy at being able to wake up, and this part of the reward also included two maids.

Before Wei Yue Wu was Chong Xi, Huayang Hou Fuli did n't choose any dowry for her. Madam Masami was married to the past. In the past, there was often a house for husband-in-law to prepare, but Wei Yue In the situation of dancing, Houfu of Huayang could not intentionally prepare this for her.

Followed by her are just a few of these close-fitting girls, who are used to serving on weekdays.

However, the two court ladies were sent by Queen Tu. Needless to say, everyone understands it. It also means that Weiyue Dance is weak and needs more rest. All of them indicate the identity of the two court ladies. .

Two charming and charming maids approached to salute Wei Yue Wu.

Regardless of appearance or appearance, they are all superior. They are definitely picked by Queen Tu.

"The lord, these two are not just ordinary maids, one is the daughter-in-law of the Tu family branch, and the other is the young lady's showgirl. She entered the palace to serve the queen. The lord, the queen maiden values you so much, it is gratifying! The lord of the queen wants to understand the meaning of the queen maiden. "

The housekeeper laughed, and with a mouth, he explained the "goodwill" of the queen.

"Thank you, Queen Queen, for me!" Wei Yuewu smiled, without a slight wave on her face.

"Since the county master has understood, then the slave went back!" The housekeeper laughed and walked away, but after a few steps, he suddenly turned back, and patted his head with his hand. The princess' gift was forgotten. The three princesses heard that the county master woke up, but couldn't be happier. They went to ask the county master for a prayer.

The housekeeper said that he took out a small exquisite box from his sleeve, and held it respectfully, "I heard that this is the sign of peace that the three princesses invited from the wind and the master."

"Thank you three princesses for me!" Wei Yuewu took it gratefully, but did not expect that her hands were heavy and her body was weak, so she fell to the side. Fortunately, Shu Feiyao was quick to help her, and supported her.

"The lord, it was the minion's fault. It was only for the janitor to forget the lord's body, that he could not stand this heavy box. This box is also said to be a rare and rare thing. What is iron, especially heavy? No one can hold it for a while. "

"Unexpectedly, there is such a heavy thing!" The box has been taken over by Jin Ling, Wei Yuewu's face was a little pale and she was held on the side of the chair, her hands in the sleeves were shaking slightly.

The housekeeper's eyes fell sharply on Wei Yuewu's calm hands. The smile on his face became brighter and brighter, "It's all the fault of the minions, it's all the fault of the minions. The three princesses told the minions that they would ask for peace. It is necessary to press the heavy object for a moment, so I found such a box. The slave only remembered the peace sign inside, but he didn't remember that the box outside was too heavy. I was afraid he couldn't hold it under Chana Chana. "

"No problem!" Wei Yuewu smiled, but smiled barely.

A few girls looked at her anxiously, and had no intention to answer the housekeeper.

"The slave then said goodbye!" The housekeeper didn't care.

"There is a father-in-law!" Wei Yue danced.

The housekeeper looked at Wei Yuewu's complexion again and turned away with a smile. The main body of Jingde County was obviously not good. Although a fine iron box was a bit heavy, it was impossible to change her pressed face. , The whole person fell to the side, this is so vain that there is such a thing.

Look at her sitting there. Although she was complacent and sat straight, her hands in the sleeves were shaking.

Even though the Lord of Jingde County would wake up, there should be nowhere to go, and when he fainted again, he might not wake up.

The purpose of his coming today is of course to come to watch Wei Yuewu who woke up before. When the wedding ceremony was held yesterday, Wei Yuewu actually woke up, leaving several masters in the palace unable to sit still.

Although such things as Chongxi have talked, but there are not a few of them who are dying at Chongxi. Weiyuewu actually woke up, and the calculations of those few people failed for a while.

Originally, Wei Yuewu entered the house, and Miss Lin was in trouble. Wei Yuewu was very dead. Even if it happened to Miss Lin, there was pressure from the entire dynasty. In addition, Miss Lin did make trouble. Life will not be saved, and Yan Huai's two wives' rooms are all dead.

Whether the third princess or the fourth princess marry in next, they are the only wives of the world.

But now that Miss Lin is in trouble, Wei Yue Wu has survived it.

When the news from the wedding party of the Yan State Mansion came to the palace that day, many people couldn't sleep. This was not just a matter of the harem. The vestibule was also brightly lit.

However, Wei Yue Wu woke up, and Queen Tu's side immediately accepted the battle. Although Wei Yue Wu woke up with little possibility, it was still possible to wake up.

And these were prepared early.

The two court maids were sent to the house by serving the name of the Guardian Yuewu. Although they are the daughters of the young family, they must also be the family and the nieces. If Yan Huaiyu really took them, then How could it be just an ordinary through-room identity, Mrs. Fang's name could not escape.

There are two of them in Yanguo Mansion. On the one hand, it is to pick things up and on the other hand to monitor Yanguo Mansion. It is a matter of killing two birds with one stone.

In the past, Queen Tu also wanted to give away to the Yan State Mansion, but wouldn't Yan Huaiyou want her people at will.

But now it is different. Wei Yue Wu is not Yan Huaihuan. Queen Tu does not believe that she dares to resist.

Moreover, Wei Yuewu was in poor health, and Huayang Houfu did not prepare for her to open the house. There were two beautiful palace men who came to help her gather Yan Huaiyu 's heart, so that Yan Huaiyu would not go to the Lin I believe Wei Yue Wu is very willing.

When the housekeeper was gone, a few girls ringed over in panic, and Weiyuewu had closed her eyes indifferently, apparently just now, it made her feel bad.

The two court ladies stood behind the others, glanced at each other, and looked at Wei Yue Wu with scorn.

Want to marry someone like this?

It is not that the queen lady sent two of her. Compared to this sick sister-in-law, two of them are the best. For a time, the two women in the palace also raised their heads and their waists were up. Ridicule.

A woman who just marries and wants other women to hold her favor is really contemptuous.

The expressions of the two maids fell into Wei Yuewu's eyes clearly, the long eyelashes flickered twice, and the corners of her lips silently evoked a cold smile.

She was weak here for a while, and then she took it easy.

Several girls ringed for a while, and they were tired and blushed with thick necks, and they became more and more unregulated, which also made the two court ladies look at the master and servant of Yuewei.

Wei Yue Wu took the tea from the painting and drank two times, moistened her throat, and eased the airway: "Where did the son go?" V

"Slaves, slaves only heard about it ..." He was hesitant at the end of the painting.

"What, say?" Wei Yuewu's face sank, and the cup in her hand slammed heavily on the table, screaming loudly.

"Go ... to see Miss Lin ,!" The painting was frightened, and he fell down and knelt down.

"Ms. Lin?" Wei Yuewu sneered. In fact, anyone would get angry in this situation. It was only one day after she got married. Yan Huaiyu ran to other women. Even if Wei Yuewu had a big heart, it was impossible. It's so big.

Moreover, I heard that on the wedding night yesterday, this Miss Lin also made a big noise in the cave room. She couldn't live in the new house for the life of Wei Yue Wu Qi. In this case, I might hate the words of Miss Lin again. Teeth are itchy.

The two court ladies looked at each other and saw the pride in each other's eyes. It seemed that they didn't need to say anything about themselves. The current Mrs. Yan Guogongzi could not bear it.

"Let's go and take a look." Wei Yuewu stood up with anger on her pale face.

But it might be anxious to get up, and when he fluttered, he actually fell to the side, and Jin Ling held it up.

"Master, please be careful. You walk slowly. It will be hard to wake up. If you faint again, what can Shizi do?" He climbed at the end of the painting and said loudly.

The only thing that fell into the ears of the two women was a strong mockery. I heard that the Emperor Yan Guo had some affection for the Jingde County Lord, but compared to that Miss Lin, it seemed to be a loss. Many, otherwise it would not be possible to leave the newly married wife who was sick like this, but to take care of that at least slightly better than this Miss Lin.

No matter how one is his wife, the other is not!

What's more, newly married!

The two court ladies increasingly felt that Wei Yue Wu was useless, and even the eyes that looked at her had lost their respect before.

The time for the Weiyue dance was slightly shorter this time, and when she recovered, she rushed to her house with some of her ringlets.

The two court maids only followed Weiyue Wu, and they wouldn't know where to settle down, so they naturally followed the past to cheer.

Chapter 655: Contempt, step in

A party followed Wei Yuewu towards Miss Lin's yard.

The two guards at the gate of the courtyard watched Wei Yuewu and his party come over. After looking at each other, they hurried forward to salute.

In any case, the identity of Wei Yuewu, the wife of the Emperor of the State of Yan, is well-deserved.

"What about Shizi?" Wei Yuewu asked in a bad voice.

"This ..." The two guards glanced at each other and hesitated, how this situation looked bad.

Yesterday it was this one that went there, and today it was there that it came here. How long has it been? That 's it. Is the life of Seiko really going well?

"I'll go and see!" After seeing the two guards hesitant, Wei Yue Wu walked inward and walked in. As soon as the ring went behind, she was stopped by the two guards.

"Why can't we go in?" Shu Wei said, looking at Wei Yue Wu who had already walked in.

"Shizi ordered that no one be allowed in." The guard said blankly.

"Then how did she get in?" A palace girl reached out and pointed at the moon dance in front of her, saying rudely.

"Subordinates dare not stop Mrs. Shizi." The guard said coldly, meaning that although Yan Huaiyu said that he was not allowed to enter alone, Wei Yuewu's identity was not ordinary. If he had to go in, the two guards would not dare. Stop it.

"We were sent by the queen maid to serve the son, and let us go in." The two maids wanted to know what was happening inside, so they carried out the queen-painted signboard.

If we can hear any news, the queen lady will definitely reward them.

Especially in this case, there will be a lot of trouble inside it. When people get angry, it is easiest to say something that they wouldn't usually say. The queen mother wants to know what happened to the Emperor of the State of Yan.

As for the reason that Queen Tu originally had them come to serve Weiyue Wuwei, naturally it was changed to serve Yan Huaiyin. In their looks, Weiyuewu didn't have any identity, and it was the most correct thing to say that Emperor Yan Guogong was the most correct.

"The queen lady sent to serve Shizi?" Sure enough, the two guards looked up and down the two court ladies, hesitating.

"Let's get in quickly. We are the ones that the queen maiden gave to the son. Now even the wife of the son agrees. Don't you dare stop it."

A palace lady held her chest up loudly.

The two of them were family nieces. They used to be slaves when they were in their own house. Even when they were in the palace, because the two looked good, the queen Tu did not treat them as real maids. The big palace girl's name, there are several little palace girls waiting around her.

The purpose of raising them is of course to send them out purposefully.

Right now.

No matter where they are sent to, the palace ladies like them will not dare to neglect, except for the lady under the house, they should be them. If this status is taken one step further, it is possible to overthrow the house. It's time for me.

It's just that these two maids still underestimated Yan Huaiyu's strength, let alone two maids, even if the third and fourth princesses are here, if Yan Huaiyu doesn't want to meet, they can't help it.

"People in Shizi should hold on to themselves. If they don't obey the words of Shizi, why should they come to the house?" Said a guard with a stern expression.

With his hand still stretched out, he didn't mean to move away, and looked at the two maids with some murderous eyes. It must be just a young lady. Although the two court maids were arrogant, they had

never seen such a decisive guard. They were scared and pale for a while, but they did not dare to make trouble.

Take a step back and look at the three girls ring of Wei Yuewu.

I saw these three girls ring back to one side, I did n't even dare to say a word, and I felt that Wei Yue Wu had no place in this state of the kingdom of Yan, and it seemed that the queen mother had sent herself to the state of Yan. The government is here to serve Yan Guogong Shizi, and is still very insightful.

With the weak Yuewei, what can be done.

Might as well use the banner of the queen maiden to compete directly for favor, anyway, as long as the queen maiden sees the results, it is not necessary to say what reason to enter the house, it is no longer important to do it on your own. Guo Gong Shi Zi.

To this world concubine Weiyuewu? The two court ladies secretly scorn, even if she knows that the two of them lied? Do you dare to say what she looks like?

Several girls rings and two court ladies were blocked outside the gate of the courtyard. Two guards stood at the door. The doors closed slightly. They couldn't see the situation at all, but they could hear some of the sounds inside, which was not enough. Many, just the sound of something breaking.

Then, I saw a Yahuan hurried out, without looking at a few people standing outside the door, and hurried away, after a while, the prince in the house took the medicine box and followed Yahuan.

Ignoring several people outside the door, he hurried into the door.

Is someone sick?

The two maids peeped at each other, but then smiled with relative sarcasm.

I heard that the Miss Lin inside was also a fugitive. Now the maid of the world just woke up yesterday. I don't know who fainted or who pretended to be dizzy. This kind of drama is in It happens from time to time in the palace. The two maids have not only heard it, but they have seen it a lot.

But this meeting is too obvious. Soon after coming in, he fainted directly and pretended to be fake.

It seems that the two in this house are not difficult to deal with. The two maids are more and more confident. As long as you give yourself two opportunities, you will certainly be favored by the son of the kingdom of the kingdom, compared with the two who are unknown. When the sick sister-in-law came, they both paid for themselves and saw more of them. They competed for favor, and they could lay down two of them without three or two.

The two of them thought that the situation inside was fierce. Although they were not going to do it, the smell of gunpowder must be very strong. Even the prince was called. It can be seen that the trouble is not small. Of course, this will not go up, even if the guard is willing to let them in. Both of them felt that this would not be a good time either.

So back more and more back.

In the garden, Weiyuewu is walking casually. This will sit under a flower tree and rest. This garden is not much smaller than the one in Yan Huaiyuan, and it can be regarded as the real main courtyard of the house.

Wei Yuewu came in a hurry last time and didn't watch it carefully. This will see the flowers and trees in the yard open, so she looked at it happily as Yan Huaiyu came over.

There is a stone table and a stone chair under the flower tree, but Yan Huaijiang was afraid that Wei Yuewu felt cold. She was specially asked to take a mat over, and the thick mat was spread. Wei Yuewu sat down and narrowed her eyes. I looked at the purple flowers on a tree with buds and felt good.

The tea is soaked, but it is not ordinary tea. Yan Huaiyu personally prepared a tea ceremony for Weiyuewu, with wide sleeves, gentle and handsome eyebrows, and the slightly rising heat. The fragrance of tea leaves is a tree. Sunlight, the whole mood felt relaxed.

It is not the image of the wicked woman imagined by the two court ladies outside.

The doctor who came here also just had a routine diagnosis for Weiyue Wu, and went to the side of the room to prescribe. It continued to be a medicated diet mainly for conditioning the body. Yan Huaiyu said that Wei Yuewu was in poor health, but It has been peaceful for so many years, which shows that it can still be adjusted.

After that, it is much better to add some medicated diet than to take medicine.

Wei Yuewu knows these things herself, and naturally knows that if a tonic supplement is effective, it is certainly better than a tonic supplement, so she readily agrees.

The first note of tea was poured, and the second note of tea was poured in at a timely time. A few more were pushed in front of Weiyue Wu, and Yan Huaiyu smiled softly and said, "Try it!"

Wei Yuewu nodded, took it, took a sip, and immediately opened her eyes; "What tea is this?"

"The new tea leaves are the first to be brewed today." Yan Huaiyu also took one of them and sipped with a smile, saying leisurely.

"At this time, where's the new tea?" Wei Yuewu blinked brightly, and asked puzzledly.

At this time, even if it is new tea, you still have to wait for it. Where can it be so fast.

"When I was in Yandi, I planted a garden myself and sent someone to take care of it. I chose the side of the hot spring, so I went earlier." Yan Huaiyu said with a smile, and he would feel very good, and he will grow more and more It seems that the son is as beautiful as jade.

After being watched by him for a while, Wei Yuewu busily opened the topic and said, "The queen sent two court ladies, what should I do?"

"Isn't Wuer already dealing with it?" Yan Huai laughed.

"Previously it was for me, now it's for you, of course you have to deal with it yourself." Wei Yuewu stared at him.

"My nature is my wife's, and my wife will do whatever she wants. In the future, the inner court of Yanguo Mansion will be handed over to Wuer. If the queen wants to see my inner court more lively, she can only be troublesome." Yan Huai's handsome eyes were raised, but this remark was extremely rogue. It was exactly what you would care about after this.

However, this matter is really annoying to Wei Yuewu. When I think that I will have two roles in the future, and the two roles have to be confrontational, Wei Yuewu can only smile bitterly. She would really like to talk about herself. Your health is not good, so you can't really bother.

Holding her hands with a pair of powerful big hands, Yan Huai smiled with a smile on her lips: "But in order to let the dancers feel free in my backyard, these two maids can't stay."

The dripping water of Yan Huaiyu's guard in some parts of the Yan Guogong Mansion is impervious. If there is any news that he wants to spread, he got his instructions. One is the courtyard of Miss Lin, and the other is his new courtyard. As well as the pavilions in which they work, these places must not be seen.

"What do you mean?" Wei Yuewu frowned and asked.

"I mean, of course, the two people are not allowed to stay, does Queen Tu really think that I am the Yan State Mansion? She wants to cram it in!" Although Yan Huaihan smiled, her eyes were grim. But he shivered, "Wuer will go to rest for a while, and I will return these two court ladies to Queen Tu!"

"Okay!" Wei Yuewu thought about it and nodded. It was naturally best for Yan Huaiyu to come forward. She wanted to keep them for a few days.

Chapter 656: Imagine the end of the two maids

Looking at the hour, Wei Yue Wuxi stood up and said, "I'm going back!"

Because I was in a hurry to stand, I just felt that my eyes were dark and my hands were busy supporting the table. Yan Huaiyin's hand also stretched out in time and helped her to stabilize her body.

"How is it?" Yan Huaiyu stood up and asked with concern.

"It's okay, I just stood up anxiously." Wei Yuewu calmed her head, shook her head, and smiled bitterly. Her body was really weak during this time. At least when she entered Beijing, she was considered healthy. Kang's, basically no such thing happens.

"Are you better now?" Yan Huaiwen asked gently.

"It's nothing! I still feel dizzy, maybe I've slept a lot these days, and I've walked a bit more today." Wei Yue Wudao, she has been pretending to be dizzy these days, and sleeps heavily, only occasionally Get up and walk around the house, basically not to go outside.

Today I got up first to meet the housekeeper outside, and now I sit here for a long time, after all, I am a bit tired.

"Then rest here for a while, and no one will bother you." Yan Huai said softly, and went in with her hand.

"No, I'll go back first!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, "There are still two court ladies outside!"

"Those two, it's okay!" Yan Huaiying's eyes flashed a gleam of coldness, but his look was still warm and elegant, "Maybe they still want you to go out!"

Suddenly, Wei Yuewu didn't understand it for a moment, and Shuimu flickered twice.

"Isn't they trying to see what's going on at the moment? Let them come in by themselves!" Yan Huaihan took Wei Yuewu's hand and walked in. "Just take a break first, but you're tired too. "

"But, Jin Ling and they are still outside ..." Wei Yuewu hesitated, looking at Yan Huaiyu's appearance may not seem to be real.

"If Jin Ling doesn't even have such a little eyesight, you don't need her to be there!" Yan Huaihua said faintly, and took Wei Yuewu into the main room while talking.

In the main room, there was a woman dressed as a girl ring. When she saw Wei Yuewu coming in, she stood side by side reverently. This should be the woman in the courtyard who was holding Miss Lin.

"It was originally a yard equipped for you. Although the yard on your side is good now, it is quieter and farther away from the garden. If the spring flowers bloom, it is still close to the garden. You can enjoy the scenery. You You don't have to be so tired. If you want to rest, rest here." Yan Huaiyu pulled Wei Yuewu to the bed and laughed.

"Sleep first!"

"Well." Sensing his concern, Wei Yuewu was touched by his heart. He did not resist him again. With the help of the woman, she took off her clothes and lay on the bed. The woman next to him wanted to help Wei Yuewu. Covering the quilt, Yan Huaihua shook her hand to stop it, stepped forward and took her own hands, covered her with a quilt.

Wei Yuewu bit her lip and watched his face cover himself with a quilt seriously. Jun's face was still light and light, and when she did this kind of subordinate, she was still elegant and graceful. Her heart moved inexplicably. My heart feels warm.

"You fall asleep first, I'll take care of things outside!" Yan Huaiyu covered the quilt for Wei Yue Wu and laughed.

"Okay." Wei Yuewu knew that he was talking about the two maids outside, and nodded at the moment, and Shui Yan slowly closed her eyes. The mood was rare and calm.

This mood was only in the grandmother's home.

Since I arrived in Beijing, I have to be careful and scared step by step. Almost rarely, when I am so calm, I often lie in bed and think too much, but I feel that I can think nothing and think nothing. So after a while, the breath calmed down.

Yan Huaihuan watched Wei Yuewu fall asleep before she walked out, and turned to the woman facing the door, and the woman nodded and retreated.

Outside the gate, several people were so anxious that they looked at the door from time to time, but no one came out at the door, and it would be quiet, not knowing what was going on inside.

A Yahuan came out hurriedly and said something to the two guards at the door. The two guards promised to leave in a hurry, and there was no one at the gate. Yahuan turned in.

Several at the door looked at each other, wondering what was going on.

But no one dared to move.

After a while, I saw two guards coming over with a pot of wine and walking into the yard, but left in a hurry, and after seeing this, I felt that the wine was not enough, and went to get it again.

The two court ladies looked at each other, one looked at the door and said to Jin Ling: "Mrs. Shizi has been in for so long. Let's go in and see what's going on?"

"But ... people are not allowed in here!" Said the painting with a bit of cowardice.

"What if something really happened? Where can Mrs. Shizi drink alcohol? I heard that I woke up last night. If I drink some more, I must be dead!" Said another woman, worried.

After hearing what she said, all three girls were panicked, but didn't dare to go in. You look at me, I look at you, but hesitated on the spot.

"Let's go in and take a look!" Seeing them both hesitating, the two court ladies volunteered Fengyong.

"Then ... okay!" Jin Ling thought for a moment, then clapped. "You have to be careful, and see Madam Shizi invite her out. Whatever happens, go back and think about it, no matter what, here is Miss Lin. In

the courtyard, if Mrs. Shizi is troubled here, she will be the one who suffers, so what will she think about? "

"Okay, okay!" The two maids in the eyes couldn't hide the joy, and kept promised.

After waiting for Jin Ling to say nothing, she turned to the yard.

At this time, it was a good opportunity. The two guards at the gate were missing.

"Sister Jinling, are you okay?" Shu Feicai asked in a low voice when the two maids disappeared at the gate of the courtyard. She and Jin Fang only acted with Jinling's wink.

"It's okay, Shizi ordered it like that." Jin Ling retracted his gaze and sneered, "I really thought this time was Shizi's most vulnerable time, and I wanted to climb up to become a phoenix."

In fact, when the girl ring in the yard came out, she already made a gesture to hint Jin Ling, let the two maids go in. Now look at these two impatient appearances, and you will know what they think in their hearts. .

Jin Ling used to follow Yan Huaihuan, and she rarely saw such a situation.

Those who have a lot of family members want to have a lot of children. Every time there is a banquet in the palace of the Yan Kingdom, there are always people who die for various reasons. In this case, those families have a lot of money, or they are beautiful women It's always like this. Excited.

"Then what do we do now?" The end of the painting asked with wide eyes.

"Wait a minute!" Jin Ling thought for a moment, and pointed a pavilion at the corner. We went there to rest, and we could see the gate of the courtyard at that position, and we could take care of anything.

Several people have always been the heads of Jin Ling's collar, so they thought so, so the three turned to the pavilion on one side.

The stone table in the yard is still there, the wind is blowing, the buds are soft, and the man under the tree is more and more beautiful. Yan Huaiyu was sitting at the stone table with her head closed and her eyes closed. There were two jugs of wine on the stone table, but there was a jug across, apparently she had finished drinking, no food, only a wine glass.

There was no one in the courtyard. You could not see Weiyue Wu and the girl ring.

Seeing Yan Huaihuan like this, the two palace ladies were obsessed with each other. The two of them had met Yan Huaihuan. Although Yan Huaihuan had a kind attitude, she had her own majesty in grace, and she was still in the palace. Both of them didn't dare presumptuously.

But this time is different, they have the will of the queen maiden, and this time Yan Huaiyu looks drunk and confused.

Not a good opportunity for them to start.

If you can get the favor of the Emperor Yan Guogong, as their identity, it is also the identity of Mrs. Side, and then look at Wei Yuewu's weak and cowardly look. How can she always be a son of her husband, then the mother Ping Zigui, a two sick woman, what's the use.

What's more, Yan Guogong Shizi's so beautiful and unparalleled appearance, they were almost involuntarily leaning on Yan Huaiyu.

Even the three princesses and four princesses admired others, and seeing that they were right in front of them. This made the two women who cling to Yan Huaiyu unhappy.

The two looked at each other, saw the joy in each other's eyes, and then went straight to Yan Huaiyu.

Helpless, I took two steps, and suddenly I heard someone shouting, "There is an assassin!"

The two maids only saw Yan Huaihuan's cold and piercing eyes, and they felt a pain in the vest and fell down ...

"Send people to the palace!" Yan Huaiyu smiled slightly, but the smile made people look chilling, "Wash this place clean, not to dirty this yard."

The two maids fell to the ground so unknowingly, the blood from one place, the two former hibiscus flowers, even made people feel a little deformed, but still breathed.

Of course, this tone was intentionally retained, so that they could explain the matter when they returned to the palace. However, the two men rushed to the side of Yan Huaiyu without a guard. They were both dead and dead ...

"Yes!" The two guards dragged the maiden's feet on one side and dragged them out. Several other guards came over, pour buckets of water down, and rinsed the **** floor.

"You don't have to wake up your wife, let her fall asleep slowly! Call a few girls to wait for the wife in a while." Yan Huaiyu stood up, glanced across the previous yard, said lightly.

The girl ring waiting aside nodded and backed away.

After looking at it, there was nothing to do, and Yan Huaiyu turned and strode out of the gate.

Several Jinlings have been paying attention to the situation here. They saw that the two maids were pulled out bloodily, and Shu Fei and the two scared faces at the end of the painting were both white. This is the maid of the queen's maiden's reward. It is so unknown. Bai died, is it all right?

But when she saw that Jin Ling's face did not change at all, she was relieved slowly.

This will see Yan Huaiyu leave, and both will look at Jin Ling.

"Go, let's go in and serve the master!" Jin Ling also saw Yan Huaiyu leave, stood up and said, she really wasn't surprised at the end of the two court ladies.

Shizi just seems to be gentle, except for the master, she hasn't seen when she is really gentle, and she has always been decisive and fierce. The two maids actually dare to think about Shizi, and this end is inevitable.

If it were not for such a thunderous means, how could Shi Zi resist when he was in Yandi?

Chapter 657: Spatter, the queen maiden is angry and silent

"What, was sent back?" Queen Tu was furious, her face grim and watery.

"No ... stabbed a sword ... then ... the last sip of water is left." The **** huddled in a ball, stuttering, and saw two jade-like maidens dragged to death by dogs. Come here, the housekeeper still feels soft feet.

"Let the Physician go and see if you can, save it," said Queen Tu coldly. "Ask them what they both did? Want to treat them like this?"

"I heard ... I heard that the two of them wanted to assassinate the emperor while he was drunk, and the emperor told you to stop giving him away at the palace of the emperor."

The housekeeper reported.

Assassination of Yan Huaiyu? Queen Tu patted her with a hand on her chair bar. The two maids were her. Even if they gave them two thousand guts, it would not be possible to do such a thing.

It was obvious that the two court ladies saw Yan Huai being drunk, and deliberately approached him to hook him up, but he was not described as an assassin.

However, this reason cannot be said, and it can not be said that the purpose of the two palace girls entering the Yan State Mansion is not to assassinate Yan Huaiyu, but to seduce Yan Huaiyu.

Yan Huaihan was newly married, and it was also a marriage given by the queen and maiden herself. On the first day of marriage, she sent two maids to her, and it seemed to punch her mouth.

So this dumb loss, the queen maiden must eat.

Moreover, the matter was still in the presence of the emperor. Although it was said that the emperor and himself were attentive to this matter, the fact that it was presented to the emperor represented that everyone had made it public, and the matter was even worse.

Hao Shengsheng's funeral sent two beautiful court maids, but it was also suspected that the emperor had to make a gesture of reprimanding her, which made the empress Tu who had been in the harem for so many years embarrassed.

After exhaling the housekeeper, he sat in the palace and was sulking.

And still more and more want to get angry, I just feel that my chest feels stuffy, and his face is blue.

"Mother, why are you angry?" Prince Wen Tianyao stepped in and saw the empress Tu's face and saluting respectfully before asking.

"Yan Huaihuan, Yan Huaihuan!" The queen Tu patted her hand on the table, her silver teeth clenched, and her eyes were burning with fire and anger.

"Mother, your two maids of the house will be over at this time, but it is extremely inappropriate." What happened in the morning palace, Wen Tianyao already knew, and coughed lowly.

"Even you say this palace, if it is not for you, why should this palace work so hard, and now you actually help outsiders to speak, do you still have this palace in your eyes? I knew what it was, but in the beginning it was not I will want you! "Seeing Wen Tianyao who always respected himself, he didn't help himself, and the queen almost couldn't spit it out.

"Queen, you have to calm down. What does this have to do with your Highness!" The old lady who followed her changed his face and hurried forward to appease her.

This is the group of nurses she brought to Tu Taishi Mansion.

"It doesn't matter how it is. Without him, why should this palace work so hard, and why bother to take it one after another, it won't be like this." Queen Tu struggled with Tu Zhaoyi for a while, and today Yan Huai was again The suffocation was really light, and after listening to Wen Tianyao's words, it suddenly broke out.

"Mother ..." Wen Tianyao looked at Queen Tu suddenly. In his mind, although his mother was not very close to her, she still cared about herself and never rebuked her so loudly as she does now. Yourself.

What's more, these words are clearly outrageous.

"Mother Queen, don't say that ... But the Emperor will come at any time. Before listening to the Emperor, I went to see Mrs. Zhaoyi, Queen Mother, now you can rely on Her Royal Highness!" Seeing her some words Qun Ye's face was all white. He came to pull the Queen's sleeves regardless of respect.

The original intention of her remark was to persuade the queen Tu, but the queen Tu has accumulated a lot of recent thoughts. This will burst out but she can't control it. She stretched out her hand in the direction of Tu Zhaoyi and said, "So is that bitch, for so many years, I still keep the house, what I want to do, is it that the emperor wants to change our place, this palace is also a person who has a son, but also the eldest son, could not be the four princes she was born, but also snatched the crown prince No way!"

"Queen maiden, you ... don't say it, be careful of the wall with ears!" Qun Yan held the queen-painted sleeve, whispered, and turned to Wen Tianyao facing the other side, "His Royal Highness, you also advise the queen Madam, if it's passed on, you'll have it! "

Wen Tianyao really hasn't seen Queen Tu 's spattering behavior. It was a while before this reaction came, and he also advised: "Mother, please sit down first, and the father and emperor may come over and ask The matter of Yan Huaihuan! "

He came over because the emperor told him to come and see the situation first, but he could not imagine that the queen would have such a big temper.

"He will come here! It's okay and he won't come here, after all these years, he still feels that he owes that bitch, Zhao Yi? Zhao Yi is not the palace concubine? He can't enter two palace concubines in a house, he himself That was a violation of the rule from the beginning. "

Although Queen Tu's words were still very angry, at least she was no longer nagging, and her voice was unconsciously lowered.

Angered words also turned into complaints.

Then he looked at Wen Tianyao with a genuine look: "Prince, you have been robbed of the crown prince by the palace, and I hope the prince will not disappoint the expectations of the palace. When you step on Dabao, you will know how much effort the palace has put into it. "

"Thank you mother!" Wen Tianyao busily said.

Seeing Wen Tianyao was rather obedient, the queen Tu's face eased slightly, took the tea handed over by Qun Li, took a sip, calmed down, and said to Wen Tianyao: "Fangcai Hongong is also upright Yes, but you still have to listen, the four princes and the third princess, please pay attention. The third princess and Zhaoyi are the same. Looking at the gentleness, there are more flowers in the heart. What you care about is you. My sister. "

"Yes, queen mother!" Wen Tianyao lowered her head, he knew that this was the queen Tu warned him not to go too close to Wen Caidie, to help Wen Caiyu, as for her purpose, naturally let her marry Go to the state palace.

But at the moment Wei Yuewu was married to the Yan State Mansion. As long as he thought of it, Wen Tianyao felt uncomfortable.

"In the state of Yanguo, Wei Yuewu must die. I can't reach out now. See if you can send a few people to the state of Yanguofu to kill Wei Yuewu and then marry the matter to that Yandi. "The Queen Tu said with a somber face that Wei Yue Wu could not die, so her daughter could not marry to the State Government of Yanguo.

At that time, I was considered to be all calculated, but I did not expect that Wei Yue Wu's life was so large.

Wen Tianyao said with a heartbeat, his face paled slightly: "After the mother, the Yan Guo Gong Mansion seems to be unguarded, but in fact, it is heavily guarded. The Yan Di woman also wanted to be assassinated, but she never had a chance. , Now I want to assassinate the Lord of Jingde County ... I'm afraid I can't. "

"What can't you do, are you still thinking about the Weiyue dance?" Queen Tu's eyes fluttered, staring at Wen Tianyao.

"After the mother, she is now the wife of the Emperor Yan Guogong!" Wen Tianyao bowed his head.

"Yes, so you need to be clear. She is not what you think now. Except for her, you can make the backyard of the Yanguo Mansion clean, and then let your sister and sister marry into the Yanguo Mansion. For you, it's only good for you. "Queen Tu coldly stared at Yan Huaiyu, and he added a special tone to her" pro-sister ".

"Yes!" Wen Tianyao lowered her head and lowered her eyes to the ground. "Mother! I'm going out first, and my father will come over in a moment."

"Come on!" The stomach fire broke out, and Queen Tu's face improved, and he waved.

After giving another gift to Queen Tu, Wen Tianyao retreated.

I just arrived at the Highness, but he stood there stingly, Jun Mei's eyes locked tightly, her eyes looked a bit dull, what did she mean by the rear of her mother, why did he taste a little odor, and these points The odor conflicted with some conjectures in his heart.

"His Royal Highness, the emperor will be here in a while!" A housekeeper reminded him softly.

"Where are the three princes?" Wen Tianyao looked back and asked.

"In the library hall!" Nei Shiyun reported.

"Go to the Bookstore!" Wen Tianyao nodded, and turned to go to the Bookstore. He had a question in his mind, a conclusion that came to him. This conclusion bothered him and made him unbelievable for a while, but felt it was OK. Believe it.

This time, even if it hurts the third brother, he must say it!

The group strode to the library hall.

The housekeeper at the door saw the prince coming and hurried over to salute.

"Will the three princes be in it?" Wen Tianyao said coldly before the waiter spoke.

"His Royal Highness is inside ..." What was the housekeeper trying to say, but when Wen Tianyao had stepped into the library, the other palace consciously stayed outside the door.

His Royal Highness did not want others to disturb the peace of the three princes.

Deep inside the bookshelf of the hall, the three princes were sitting on the chair they had sat before Weiyuewu, a medical book was on the table, and they were looking at it intently. They also had a note on their hands, which kept a record of some important thing.

Hearing the footsteps, he looked up and saw Wen Tianyao coming, smiled and stood up and said, "Brother, how do you have time to come at this time?"

This will often be the time when Wen Tianyao follows the emperor to handle the memorial, and it is also the busiest time of the day, and basically no one will be seen.

"The mother gave Yan Huaiyu two maids in the past, but was stabbed by Yan Huaiyu in the name of an assassin and sent it back!" Wen Tianyao sat in another chair, squinting his eyes and looking Three princes said.

"Originally, this is all we need to do. If it were so easy to send people in, we wouldn't have been able to enter the Palace of the State of Yan!" The three princes said with a touch of sarcasm. After sitting down, he turned the medical hand in his hand.

But the next moment, he clenched his hand, the book in his hand was knocked to the ground, raised his head, looked at Wen Tianyao suddenly, the whole face changed color!

"My mother asked me to send someone to kill Jingde County Lord!"

Chapter 658: Brother, Weiyuewu is your sister

"Mother, let you assassinate the Lord of Jingde County!" The three princes repeated, and then fixedly looked at Wen Tianyao, his expression indistinct.

"Yes!" Wen Tianyao nodded.

"Brother, do you agree?" The three princes asked urgently.

"Yes!" Wen Tianyao nodded affirmatively.

"Brother, you can't!" The three princes stood up.

"Why? Isn't it just a newly-formed Jingde County Lord? Can it be compared to Cai Yan? She is my sister, no matter how bad she is. I can't just watch her sad every day, my mother said Then, in addition to Jingde, and then marrying the matter to the woman in Yandi, Cai Yan can happily marry into the state government. "

Wen Tianyao's expression calmed down at this time, looking at the three princes' expressions.

"Brother, how can you do this? Jingde has never done anything harmful to the queen and the four princesses!" The third prince blurted.

"So what? The imperial power always needs to be sacrificed. Since Jingde has blocked the way of the mother-in-law and Caiyun, naturally she can't keep it. In exchange for her death, she can get happiness for Caiyun. In fact, everything is worth, no matter what. Said Cai Ai was always our two sisters, and also my sister! "

Wen Tianyao calmed his mind once again, his face was extremely calm, but he held the cup firmly with his hands and sweated.

He was even a little stunned in his heart. He didn't know if what he found was true, or was everything he could not find really related to himself?

I used to think that the child was the third brother, but now when I realized that the child might be himself, how sorrowful I was.

"Sister? Brother can really tell a joke. For Wen Caiyi, the eldest brother actually wants to defend the life of Yuewu. The queen's move is really hard-working." The three princes looked up sharply, watching Wen Tianyao straight, Do not escape the road.

At this moment, his heart seemed to be burning with raging fire, because Wen Tianyao repeatedly emphasized that his heart was burning with pain. In that sentence, he thought he would not export in his life, and he blurted out, "Big brother , Compared to that imperious Wen Caiyi, Wei Yue Wu is your sister. "

The cup in his hand fell heavily, making a crisp crackling sound.

Wen Tianyao held up the table with his hands, stood up sharply, and his voice was almost trembling: "Three brother, what are you ...?"

Seeing Wen Tianyao's appearance, the three princes found out their aphasia, but when they think about the wicked intentions of the queen, they no longer cover up. Some things the brother knew did not hurt him.

He couldn't bear it anymore.

"Brother, sit down first."

"Is it true that you said?" Wen Tianyao didn't sit down, still staring at the three princes tightly. There was a pain in his eyes. The original news was true.

It turned out that the melon touched along Wei Qiufu's vine was real.

Mrs. Huayang Hou's health is not good, she does not appear in front of people from time to time, and sometimes she can hardly get up even when she is still sick.

There were times when Wei Qiufu was born, but it was slightly different from Wei Qiufu before and after, whether it was Huayang Hou who appeared before the crowd before, or Madam Huayanghou who appeared before the crowd later, There were no signs of pregnancy, and it seemed that the period when the third brother was born was not there.

The more he checked, the more he shocked him. It was not the three princes, but before and after his birth, Mrs. Huayang Hou seemed to hear that she was pregnant, but the last child was left alone.

This matter had nothing to do with him originally, but the various conclusions he had drawn during his previous investigations were disturbed. Nothing that would interfere with him necessarily knew what he was investigating, and he went to investigate it. Only Queen Tu knew about it.

Coupled with the fact that he asked the Queen to ask for the Yueyue Dance, the Queen did not agree, but what seemed to be hidden in it.

There is no one in his own palace. Even if he chooses a few more, there is actually nothing.

But after the mother was arbitrarily prevented, everything seemed to be wrong.

As a child, Mrs. Huayang Hou secretly visited, and her mother's attitude towards Mrs. Huayang Hou, plus her desire to see Mrs. Huayang Hou, was always rejected by her mother for various reasons.

Many of these things were linked together, and finally Wen Tianyao reached an incredible conclusion.

That is, he may have another close relationship with Mrs. Huayang Hou.

This speculation, almost as soon as it occurred in his mind, let him shoot away, but there was a knot in his heart.

Today, Queen Tu asked him to assassinate Wei Yuewu. With this doubt in his heart, he could not wait any longer, so he would find the third prince to prove that he used to think that the third prince was the son of Mrs. Huayang Hou, and Hua Yanghou was so willing to come Look at yourself just because the third brother is like himself.

Among her four brothers, she and her third brother are the most similar to each other. Madam Huayang Hou was unable to see the third brother, so she saw herself and saw people thinking.

This will be proven by the three princes, how Weiyuewu is his own sister.

He knew that his third brother was by no means a beggar.

"Why?" Wen Tianyao sat down slowly, moving slowly, as if heavier.

"Brother, I don't know why, it seems that Queen Tu made you hug you in, and then you became the Prince of the East Palace, the eldest son." The three princes looked sad, "Brother, do you think I say this?" Maybe you do n't believe it. You can check it. With your brother 's manpower, if you want to check it, you can always find it. "

"I believe you!" Wen Tianyao shook his head, leaned back heavily, and a bitter smile appeared on the corner of his lips. Why was he so stupid, so many years, so many years, he didn't find it.

At that time, he was still young and could not see the pain and sadness in the eyes of Madam Hua Yanghou.

It is no wonder that Madam Huayang Hou is more kind and amiable than Queen Tu, and he also wants to get closer. It turns out that Huayang Houfu is his own mother.

For twenty years, he didn't even know who the biological mother was. Even his own biological mother died, and he never worshiped once. The corners of his eyes couldn't help getting wet, and his heart seemed to be slammed into the bone marrow ...

If it wasn't for Wei Qiufu's affair, he would have been covered.

"Three brother, what else do you know?" He asked in a low, dumb voice.

Looking at such a disappointed prince, the three princes sighed and smiled sadly: "Brother, I only know this. When I heard that Huayang Houfu gave birth to you, you were taken into the palace and became the queen. The eldest son she gave birth to, as for the rest, I don't know. "

"How did you know?" Wen Tianyao whispered.

"Brother, I can't tell you about this for the time being, but you have to believe what I said is true!" The three princes were silent for a moment, but still looked straight. "So you can't kill Weiyue Wu, she is your own sister, the sister who is closer than the four princesses, the four princesses or just a stranger 1"

A stranger?

The three princes sighed in a simple way, which made the prince's heart sink and sink, there was a kind of pain that was difficult to restrain, and even a sense of despair.

I regard a stranger as my sister, but I don't care about my sister.

I heard that Wei Yue Wu was raised in a grandfather's house since he was a child, and grew up in a remote place. When he heard the rumor that he was not talented, he used to listen to it as a joke.

But in fact, such a good girl was passed on like this.

Get up silently, stand up silently, and go out silently ...

"Brother, where are you going?" The third prince was afraid that he would be in trouble, and stood up next to him.

"I'm okay, just walk and think about it!" Wen Tianyao grinned, stretched out his hand without turning his head, and shook in the air to signal to the three princes not to follow.

His heart is in a mess now, and the whole person doesn't know what to do next. It turned out that it wasn't the third brother's pity, but his own pity, that he was the poor man who didn't know who his parents were.

Prince? As a prince? It was a joke to say it.

The queen was angered by the queen, and what she said even better explained the matter ...

"What?" Wei Yuewu looked at the copy in her hand with a look of horror, and her whole hand trembled. Her pale face was even paler.

The copywriting in hand is not heavy, but it will be as heavy as gold, and can no longer hold it.

Wei Yuewu also sat down fiercely.

"This ... is it true?" Wei Yuewu asked with a trembling voice, one hand on the table, slowly holding it, and wanted to give herself a little warmth by holding the cold hand that she held up.

The cold hands were held by a pair of big hands, and then slowly held in his palms. Yan Huai's hands were large and warm, and Wei Yuewu felt the warmth from him almost instantly.

"It's true!" Yan Huaihuan said softly.

"But ... but ... why?" Wei Yuewu held his warm hand backhand, as if only in this way could give himself strength.

"Because Queen Tu could not give birth, otherwise it would not be so!" Yan Huai said softly.

"The four princesses ..." Silent, Weiyue danced.

"The four princesses should be born to Queen Tu. Some people may not be able to give birth at first, but they can be born after a period of treatment. Walked over and stood in front of Wei Yuewu's chair, and gently held her head in her arms.

"So, in order to compete with Tu Zhaoyi, Queen Tu was afraid she would give birth to her eldest son, so she robbed her mother's son." Wei Yuewu said slowly.

"It should be like this!" Yan Huaiyu nodded, reaching out and touching Wei Yue Wu's head.

The petite person in his arms is trying to maintain peace, but in fact the whole person is shaking and shaking in his own arms. If such intense emotions are not vented, it is really not good for Weiyue Dance.

Among the cases given by Taiyi, several cases made him extremely uncomfortable. This should let Wei Yuewu vent his emotions, instead of hiding in his heart and becoming a reef ...

Chapter 659: The truth can actually be connected together

"Sorry, cry! Don't choke!" Yan Huai said softly, and patted Wei Yuewu's thin shoulders again.

"Shizi ..." Wei Yuewu bit her lip.

"Call Huaiyu!" Yan Huaiyu said gently.

"Huai ... Huaiyu!" Looking at the tenderness in the eyes of the handsome man, and a touch of petting, Wei Yuewu's eyes involuntarily swelled into mist, almost uncontrollably condensing into tears.

As soon as the words came out, tears burst out.

He reached for his placket, leaned his head on his arms, and let his tears flow freely.

Prince Wen Tianyao!

No wonder the note left by the mother will be wet with tears, and the mother and the child will be separated.

No wonder everyone said his father loved his mother, but his mother didn't seem to be satisfied with his father. The bowl of medicine that gave birth to him, and said that after the father had left, his mother himself served him. Down.

I used to think about it, but I knew everything.

I was afraid that after being born, the same fate as the prince would be taken away, so I couldn't wait to give birth to myself, even when Aunt Dong and Li were both staring.

How could a mother want her child to be taken away, and even if the child was taken into the palace, she would become the supreme king in the future.

Tears kept falling, clutching Yan Huai's placket tightly with his hands, and crying and asked, "Why would you like the prince? There are so many children to choose from."

"Maybe the prince was born at that time, just right!" Yan Huaiyu calmed and calmed him, and he hasn't found out yet. It seems that Wei Luowen's person is not so good at talking, but it happened that year. In this way, Wen Tianyao was taken into the palace.

"Father ... why would you agree?" Wei Yuewu sobbed.

She also saw very clearly that if her father did not agree, Mrs. Tai could not have taken action there, and if the niece or mother would not behave like the father, the father must agree to this.

"Or there are other reasons in it!" Yan Huaiyu shook his head. These things are too secret. If they spread, it would be an extraordinary event. The crown prince of the kingdom is actually not the blood of the emperor. Such things are almost Can set off the **** wind of the entire dynasty.

Not only did Queen Tu fail, but Huayang Houfu also failed.

Wei Yue Wu could n't understand why his father was in the muddy water!

"He ... what the **** is he thinking, why is it ..." murmured with a cry, Wei Yuewu felt that his whole strength was in his own hands, and his own hands could only hold Yan Huaiyu This almost became the only straw she could catch now.

Father, own father, why do you do such a thing?

For this so-called splash of wealth, so the entire net worth of life was lost, regardless of the mother's love?

That's why the queen was so taboo about her mother. This taboo is not just because of her father.

Because the prince, because the prince can only have a biological mother, the mother-in-law had to die, so the queen painted the medicine to the mother-in-law's hands.

The doctors in the palace took the shots, and they were naturally much more exquisite than ordinary doctors. Those medicines, those that required the mother's life, actually came from the palace.

The cry was mixed with a broken smile, the heartache couldn't breathe, but he tried desperately to laugh.

Everything slowly strung into a thread in my mind.

The mother-in-law paid the second lady on Tu Taishi's house through the wife of Yang Shilang. The sick lady was harmless, or the mother herself was weak and sick, so for this talented Miss Tu Er immediately had a favorable opinion.

Others thought that Miss Tu Er was the one who had ordered her father. The mother must have known that this had nothing to do with her father. What really mattered was the queen who entered the palace.

The lady Tu Er, who got the favor of her mother, walked very close to her mother, so she mixed these medicines with her mother's medicine. These drugs are not poisons, but they are slowly eroding her mother and mother. His health was getting worse and worse. At the end of the day, the mother gave up and returned, and no one else found anything.

Either because of guilt, or because his illness can't be cured anyway, after hearing the death training of his mother, the second Miss Tu Jia also broke herself off, so she died on the same day as her mother. Rumors.

Mrs. Yang Shilang may have noticed something, she was in a deep heart, and did not escape her fate. In the end, she also embarked on the road of no return. Before she died, she left the vaguely written suicide note. I am afraid that when this matter comes out in the future, you can justify Yang Shilang.

As for what kind of role Mo Huating's mother played during this period, Wei Yuewu could not guess at the moment, and there was Tu Zhaoyi, did she really know nothing?

How can Tu Zhaoyi be simple if she can be compared with Queen Tu as a concubine in the deep palace and even give birth to a prince and a princess safely?

She and her mother-in-law have been making good friends, will there be no news at all?

"Well, don't cry, crying will hurt your body!" Seeing her cry like this, Yan Huaiyu picked up the quilt on the table, lowered her head, and gently wiped her while comforting her. With.

Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and looked at Yan Huaihuan, her tears still couldn't stop falling, for her damned mother, such a kind mother, even if she did not know who offended, it was so fragrant!

And what was his father doing then? Resentment arises in the heart for no reason, what the father who always flaunts his mother is doing? He helped the queen to **** his mother's son, and did the mother still treat him as usual.

My father, who had always loved his father, had hurt his mother so much. At this moment, Wei Yue Wu almost felt that a chill rose from her heart, slowly incorporated her limbs, her fingers were cold and stiff.

"It's okay, there will be me in the future!" Yan Huaiwan said slowly.

"Why, why did he do this!" Wei Yuewu's tears continued to flow, and she couldn't stop, as if there was too much sadness, I didn't know where to start for a while, and I could only converge into this sentence words.

"It will be checked slowly, not in a hurry!" Yan Huai cried, "Prince ..."

Yan Huaiyu said, he groaned for a moment, he looked indecisive.

"How is the prince?" Sure enough, the tears in Wei Yuewu's eyes subsided a bit, and she picked up the parchment and wiped her tears, and looked at Yan Huai with tears.

Seeing that Weiyue Dance could calm down, Yan Huaihuan felt a little relieved.

He stretched out his long fingers and bounced off a tear on Bai Nen's cheek, and said warmly, "Prince, maybe you know it!"

This incident was also found out by him recently. During the investigation, his men encountered other people who were also investigating. He guessed that it was Prince Wen Tianyao.

"He ... what would he do?" Wei Yuewu's fingers froze, and she asked halfway.

"What else can he do, naturally still in front of this prince!" Yan Huaihuan said quietly.

Still in front of this prince? Is everything still happening? Is she still an ordinary Mrs. Hou? Wei Yuewu's heart froze again, but this time, her face calmed down, leaning her head on Yan Huai's arms, feeling the warm breath on him.

"He doesn't want to do anything else?"

"what's up?"

"Remove my father and me and clear the way for him. If this kind of thing spreads out, it will not be good for him." In his ear was his smooth and powerful heartbeat. Wei Yuewu was truly calm this time, his mind. Began to turn.

No matter what decision his father made, Wen Tianyao was just a prince.

"It's also possible, so when you go out recently, you have to be more careful. In addition to busy Jinling next to you, I will give you another one, so that you won't be taken away when you travel." Yan Huaihuan's face was right. .

The purpose of showing the case to Wei Yuewu is to make Wei Yuewu be careful.

Afraid that Wei Yue Wu will take it lightly the next time she enters the palace, she must be made aware of where the enemy comes from. Even though her own little fox Yan Huaihuan is very confident, she cannot afford to miss anything.

This time Wei Yuewu did not speak, but buried her head in the arms of Yan Huaihuan, and said in a low voice, "I'm sleepy!"

"Then go to sleep again!" Yan Huaiyu reached out and picked up Wei Yue Wu, walked slowly to the bed, only a while later, Wei Yue Wu seemed to fall asleep, there were still two on Bai Nen's face Crystal tears, long eyelashes falling fragile, two rows of shadows falling from the eyes.

Yan Huaiyu put Wei Yuewu on the bed, covered her with a quilt, and took off her coat. She turned to the bed and held Wei Yuewu in her arms.

It's getting late, but it's a good night's sleep.

In this sense, Wei Yuewu was very sleepy, and she felt that someone had been touching her face gently, and the warmth brought by her long fingers sliding over her face made her involuntarily move closer.

She felt cold, from the heart to the body, almost cold. Only when the arms and the hands fell on her, did she bring a trace of warmth, and she was nostalgic for this warmth .

"Master, are you awake?" I didn't know how long after that, Wei Yuewu opened her eyes, and she could hear the gurgling voices in the ears.

"Sir, you finally woke up. It's been a whole night's sleep."

"If it wasn't for the child who said he couldn't wake you up, slaves would have come to call you!"

"Master, are you okay? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"I slept for so long!" Wei Yuewu sat up and wiped her eyes.

"Yes, Master, do you feel comfortable?" Jin Ling asked again with concern.

"I'm okay!" After so long rest, Wei Yuewu has reconciled and she can't see her crying except for her swollen eyes.

However, with such a big movement yesterday, would n't I know a few girls, but Wei Yuewu would n't ask them, but fortunately, Wei Yuewu 's complexion looks really good, but it makes them feel relaxed. .

"Master, Shizi instructed the slaves to give you this key!" Seeing Wei Yuewu looks fine, Jin Ling took out a key that Yan Huaiyu had given her and handed it over respectfully.

Chapter 660: Back door, each person's behavior

"What key?" Wei Yuewu asked in amazement, the key was not big, but extremely delicate.

"It is the private storehouse of Shizi. The day after tomorrow is the day when he returns to the door. The son asks the master to choose the things to return to the door." Jin Ling explained with a smile.

It's a rule to come back three days after the wedding. As a daughter, of course, you must bring some gifts to the door.

Come back in three days? There was a hint of coldness in Wei Yuewu's eyes, and she had to ask her father in person to find out something ...

The next few days were calm. I don't know if it was because Yan Huaiyu mercilessly dealt with the two maids sent by the queen, and there was nothing in the palace.

It's time to return.

Early in the morning, Wei Ziyang came and invited him. This was also a rule. His brother from his mother came over and asked for it.

Then the magnificent light-covered carriage of Yanguo Mansion slowly drove out of the house.

There was no rest along the way. The carriage drove past. At the high-rise building on the side of the road, Wen Tianyao stood in front of the window, staring at the carriage at Yanguo Mansion with dark eyes.

"His Royal Highness ..." a housekeeper said lowly.

Wen Tianyao shook his hand: "Is anyone here?"

"Not here, but a letter is here!" The housekeeper presented a letter respectfully.

Wen Tianyao took it, opened the sealed envelope, pulled a letter from it, and looked down.

The word of the secret code tells that one night twenty years ago, Huayang Houfu was born an heir, but the heir was finally silent, and he didn't even advertise to the outside. Few people knew about Huayang. Mrs. Hou was pregnant and had children.

At the same time, Queen Tu in the palace gave birth to a little prince.

It is both long and long, and it can be said to be a great joy, so the whole country celebrates and amnesties the world.

It was then named Prince ...

"Who sent the letter?" Wen Tianyao read it in ten lines, and said coldly to the housekeeper.

"It's a guy in the ordinary shop, only to say that someone asked him to send the letter over and talked to him about the reward." The housekeeper respectfully reported.

In other words, the letter may have been sent by an unrelated passerby.

"Go check!" Wen Tianyao said coldly.

This is where he got his point. Someone sent a letter and analyzed in detail what happened at the beginning. He doesn't need to take a closer look. He knows this is true.

But how do outsiders know about such things? And what does this person want to do with this letter at this time?

If you really don't know anything about the original thing, what does this letter mean to make you doubt? Distract yourself from Tu Huang ...

"Yes, the minion sent someone to stare at that guy." The housekeeper nodded.

The carriage slowly came to the entrance of Houfu, Huayang.

Yan Huaiyu jumped out of the carriage first, then helped Wei Yuewu off the carriage.

Waiting for the side Acer saw Wei Yuewu getting off the carriage, hurried over, saluting Yan Huaiying and Wei Yue Wu respectfully, and then said with a smile: "Shizi and the county master, finally came, Our wife, this time, sent the slave to come out several times, for fear of burdening the county master, the county master's body can't blow the wind now, please go in. "

"Well, is my father in there?" Wei Yuewu stood softly.

"Houye was waiting there early in the morning. Heard that the body of the county master was better, and his mood was much better. Rarely, he did nothing and waited for the lady. . "

Acer laughed, while leading the way, while peeking at the gentle and graceful son of this gentle and graceful son, she always felt that this son was very high, even with a smile on his face, but in fact It is also very cold.

However, it will be found that this man is holding the hand of his county's owner. Although his look is similar to the past, he will follow the moon dance all the way through.

Was this Yan Guogong Shizi really strange to the county master? At this moment Acer was also uncertain.

Mrs. Tai asked her to take the lead. Of course, she asked her to observe the situation where the son of the kingdom of Yan Guo and Weiyue Wu got along, but the situation at the moment was not good or bad.

Even with Acer's experience, I can't tell who is ugly.

Moreover, Acer was afraid to observe this world son with confidence.

From time to time, Acer peeped at Yan Huaiyu's situation with herself. Wei Yuewu had already seen it in her eyes, but only when she didn't.

There was a hint of taunt in his eyes.

Mrs. Tai came here to find out if she had entered Yanguo Mansion. She had no Yan Huai's heart to determine her own value. In her mind, the value of Huayang Houfu was the biggest role.

In Jingxinxuan, Mrs. Tai sat in the first place, Wei Luowen and Wei Luowu, Wei Luoli sat on the right, and there was Zhang Shi behind Wei Luoli.

She also had Wei Luozi and Wei Zifeng, and Wei Qiufu and Wei Qiuju were also on her side.

Almost all the people in Houfu, Huayang, gathered here.

"Mrs. Tai, Lord Hou, the county master and Shizi come in." A girl ring hurriedly.

"Come on!" Wei Luowen's face showed some joy, and he stood up anxiously. He hadn't seen Wei Yuewu again since seeing Wei Yue Wu.

"Yes!" Ya Huan hurried back, and another little Ya Huan raised the curtain high.

"Rowan ..." Madame Tai whispered.

Wei Luowen also awakened to his disability at this time, covered his mouth with a low cough, and sat down again.

Footsteps came from outside the door. This time, not only Wei Luowen was nervous, but even Mrs. Tai was nervous. It was the son of the state of Yan Guo, even the princess.

Wei Luowu's brow frowned, but immediately stretched out, it was rare to show a smile on his face, and it seemed a bit more gentle than before.

Zhang looked at his daughter a little uneasily, but finally bowed her head.

Yan Huaiyu came in with Weiyue Dance.

Seeing that Wei Yuewu's face was still pale, but the whole spirit was pretty good, Wei Luowen was relieved, his face also smiled, and Yan Huaiyu, who looked at one side, also looked a lot better.

Fortunately, Yan Huaiyu was willing to give Wuer a joy, otherwise Wuer would be really awake.

"Wuer, please please my grandmother." Wei Yuewu stepped forward, hoeing Mrs. Tai, please. She is in a red wedding dress today, and the whole spirit of the lining is slightly better. It's peaceful.

Yan Huaiyu, who was standing aside, had a pair of jade-like feelings.

Yan Huaiyue followed Wei Yue Wu and arched his hands at Mrs. Tai, who did not have to be a gift even when he saw the prince, not to mention being a Mrs. Tai of Huayanghoufu.

"Okay, okay, get up, your body is not good!" Mrs. Tai smiled, "Acer gives the red envelope to the dancing girl, help her up quickly."

"Yes, Mrs. Mister! You are up, Mrs. Ms., you are going to be distressed. Fortunately you are okay this time, otherwise Mrs. Ms. will not even be able to eat. In these days, I pray in front of the Buddha for the Lord. He laughed and came to speak smartly, holding up Wei Yue Wu while handing a red envelope, Wei Yue Wu took it, and handed it to Jin Ling on the side.

"I have a grandma!" Wei Yuewu bowed her head again, then turned to Wei Luowen, who was on the side.

Wei Luowen knew that Wei Yuewu was not in good health, so she had to wake up this time. Where she was willing to let her kneel, she bent her knees here, and he stood up and held Wei Yuewu. He said eagerly: "Dance You do n't have to be polite, how is your health? Is there any discomfort? The father went to find a few skilled doctors for you, which will all be waiting in the study, and will let them diagnose the pulse. "

He hasn't been idle for the past few days. As soon as he hears that there is a doctor who has high medical skills, he immediately invites people. There are three or four people waiting in the study room.

"Father, I'm fine!" Wei Yuewu smiled and shook her head.

"How can it be okay, look at your current look, just like when you woke up last time, it looks like it's okay, but this time I was so faint in the palace that I almost fainted ... "Speaking of Li Wei Lowen, I can't say any more.

"Father, I'm okay. You sit first. I'll pay respects to the second and third uncles." Wei Yuewu said softly.

Back at the door today can be regarded as a meeting of recognition of relatives. Naturally, the elders have to meet one by one.

"Okay!" Wei Luowen also knew this, nodded, and sat down in his own position again.

Wei Yuewu turned to Wei Luowu, and the brothers of Wei Luoli saw him.

But Wei Luowen did not receive the ceremony of defending the moon dance. How dare the two of them accept it, not to mention that there was such a great son of the state of Yan Guo.

So instead of waiting for Weiyue Wu to salute, Zhang Shi, who was next to Wei Luoli, stepped forward and helped Wei Yuewu to keep her from bending down.

Wei Yue Wu can only end with blessings in the end.

As for Wei Ziyang's brothers and sisters, of course, he does not have to be so gifted.

After their salute was over, several elders also gave red envelopes. As for their peers, Weiyuewu gave gifts.

Originally, she was the youngest and naturally did not need her to give gifts, but her identity was the county owner, and Yan Huaiyu was also the son of Yan Guogong. .

Mrs. Tai was kind to some grandchildren, but when she saw the exquisite gift from Weiyuewu, her eyes showed joy, and she just pushed it a little and let them accept it.

These are the gifts that Wei Yuewu picked out from Yan Huai's private library according to everyone's preferences, naturally they liked them.

Yan Huaihan and Wei Yuewu followed suit.

It's just that Yan Huaihan was here. Although the whole atmosphere was good, no one dared to talk casually. The room was a little dull for a while.

"Shizi and Wuer went to the study room with me, and there was a doctor waiting there!" Wei Luowen asked again after seeing the ceremony.

"Okay, then you go first. I told the kitchen to prepare what the girl likes to eat. When you come back later, you can have lunch." Mrs. Tai laughed.

Seeing Mrs. Tai agreed, Wei Luowen could not wait for a while, and summoned Wei Ziyang together, and led Wei Yuewu and Yan Huaiyu to the study room outside.

Wei Yuewu smiled at Yan Huaiyu slightly and followed the past. She happened to have something to say to her father in private. In the past, my mother-in-law was the key to everything, but now I find out that my father is ...

Wei Luowen and Wei Luowu's study are both outside the flower gate.

The two study rooms are actually close together.

They went to the doctor for a treatment for Weiyuewu. Wei Luowu naturally had some inconvenience to follow, so he was at Jingxinxuan to speak with Mrs. Tai.

In the room next to Wei Luowen's study, several doctors were sitting there drinking tea. He heard that Wei Luowen was coming, and hurriedly greeted him. Wei Luowen nodded slightly at them, and took the party in. The study.