

Young Lady 671

Chapter 671: The matter of Jing Wenyan was pushed to the three princesses

"What happened in the palace?" Wei Yuewu's attention was all drawn to the past, but she did not notice Yan Huai's hand on her shoulder.

"The two princesses are noisy!" Yan Huaiyu said leisurely.

"How could that be?" Wei Yuewu was startled and said suddenly, the four princesses were human or violent, but the third princess didn't seem to be able to really fight the fourth princess.

"Why not!" Yan Huaihan smiled and gave Wei Yue Wu a sideways glance, raising her eyebrows in an unknown way, "I heard that a personal palace maid next to the third princess worshipped the fourth princess. At that time, something happened, with the intention of destroying the sacrifices of the four princesses. When the four princesses were upset, they caused the matter to the emperor. "

Actually, it was noisy to Yuqian, and it seemed that the incident was no small.

"But ... what does it have to do with you?" Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes flickered twice and asked inexplicably.

"It didn't matter to me at first, but between the fourth and third princesses, I was touched. The queen asked us to give a testimony!"

Yan Huai laughed extremely leisurely, his attitude shook his sleeves lightly.

"Are you involved? What is it?" Wei Yuewu became more and more curious, and saw him tidy up his sleeves, and then he also pulled his sleeves.

"Four princesses said that the third princess has arranged a manpower in our house." Yan Huaiyin stretched out and held the hand disturbed by Wei Yuewu.

"There are three princesses in the house?" Wei Yuewu was startled.

"Of course there is. For such a long time in the Central Government of Beijing, although the servants in the government have a steward, some people are no longer the confidants originally sent, and I have come to Beijing this time. There are not many people taking it. It is impossible to replace all the people in the government. Only in a few vital places have they replaced their staff. "

Yan Huaihuan smiled casually, but there was a hint of faintness in Jun Jun's eyes, "It's not just me, but those are the same."

So Yanguo Mansion is actually full of scars!

Wei Yue Wu was silent for a moment.

"The four princesses turned over the matter of the three princesses, and the third man turned over the matter of the four princesses, and then it involved Miss Lin. It happened that there would be several other ministers in front of the emperor. Knowing the truth of the facts, he declared me into the palace! "

Yan Huaihuan had his eyes down, looking at him with a smile, as if this was not his own business, but the business of others.

Because there are outsiders, it is said that the emperor has to give an attitude and find out this, otherwise the other ministers will feel that the emperor is selfish and not fair to others.

After hearing this from Yan Huaihuan, Wei Yue Wu immediately understood!

But what I didn't understand was something else, "What's wrong with Miss Lin?"

"Isn't Jing Wenyan saying that someone was going to frame Miss Lin before? She said that her daughter-in-law suffered the disaster of the pond fish and came to the Yanguo government several times to check, but in the end, she did not find out why.

Yan Huai said lazily.

"Is this not Jing Wenyan's self-directed performance?" Weiyue Wushui blinked and asked with a pique.

Others were not clear about this, but she was very clear. At that time, Jing Wenyan had to calculate herself, but she let Wei Qiufu run into it, but Wei Qiufu was not easy to provoke. That girl ring of Jing Wenyan was accounted for.

Then Jing Wenyan said that someone was going to blame Miss Lin, who was living in the courtyard at the time, and her own ring was implicated.

For this matter, Jing Wenyan did not go to the government of Yan State during that time.

"Four princesses said that this was done by the third princess. The purpose was to deal with Miss Lin. She said that the third princess was jealous of Miss Lin and wanted to harm Miss Lin, so that she was convicted of Miss Lin, but unexpectedly Jing Wenyan's girl ring hit him. However, it was Jing Wenyan who was unlucky. "Yan Huai narrowed her eyes and smiled when she saw Wei Yuewu's charming expression.

Taking the matter of Jing Wenyan to the three princesses, Wei Yuewu sat up straight, pushed aside Yan Huaiyu's hand on her shoulder, and tilted her head to the side: "The four princesses are really amazing! "

The four princesses have always felt reckless, but the three princesses who were attacked by this attack cannot say anything.

The incident of Jing Wenyan was not far away, but many people knew it at the time. If it was really the Three Princesses picking things in it, and they were really justified, they must be in love with Yan Huaiyu. All know.

The three princesses have always been gentle and gentle, and they look very good. In the eyes of others, they are a princess with a good measure. Compared to the four princesses who are boring, the third princess is much better.

However, such a person should not be seen through. If the fourth princess killed the third princess, she had done this, and the third princess could not tell at once.

Jing Wenyan's self-directed self-acting at the time became the self-directed self-acting of the three princesses, which is actually explainable.

"Three princesses will not eat this injustice, right?" Wei Yuewu's understanding of the third princess really didn't think the third princess would endure this breath.

"Of course not, so some of the four princesses have also been stunned, true and false, and all are stunned for a while, it is very interesting!" Yan Huaiyu laughed, her long fingers passed her dark hair. The hair seemed quite disapproving.

"The blood on your clothes?" Wei Yuewu's eyes swept across his sleeves.

"The four princesses were so angry that they picked up the cup and smashed the third princess. The people around the third princess stopped it, but there was a loyal palace maid who broke her head. It happened that she spilled blood on me. Dance, sit first. Now, I'm going to wash it, but it's dirty my sleeves!" Yan Huaiyue stood up and flung her sleeves gently.

"Then you have lunch? Would you like me to prepare it for you?" Wei Yue Wu also stood up, and it looked like the emperor's royal study room was in a mess.

The three princesses and the fourth princess not only quarreled, but also moved hands, and even took out some secret things of each other. This would make them want to bite each other!

"Wu Er first prepared for me, I'll come over in a while!" Yan Huaiyu laughed, and then strode out.

When she saw Yan Huaiyu coming back safely, Wei Yuewu was relieved, and she asked people to prepare snacks. At lunch, she didn't use much. This would be mentioned by Yan Huaiyu but she felt hungry. Let people prepare a little more.

The courtyard of Weiyuewu is the main courtyard. Naturally, the courtyard is also equipped with a small kitchen. She will not let anyone prepare for the large kitchen. She will only do it in the small kitchen, so that she can put a handle at the end of the painting.

Before long, a few pots of dim sum come up.

Yan Huaihan came back pretty quickly, and it didn't take long before that she put on a new moon-white brocade, embroidered with pimple purple piping, and looked luxurious and graceful, and she even lined that handsome face, beautiful Unparalleled.

Coupled with his quasi-fairy temperament, Wei Yue Wu had to sigh, this is a demon, and it is no wonder that the third princess and the fourth princess dare to say anything and dare to do anything in order to fight him, it seems It also confirmed that the three princesses really wanted to murder Miss Lin.

Speaking of this time, the four princesses seem to be more powerful, and they have the upper hand.

Since there is no evidence to prove that this was not done by the three princesses, it may be done by the third princess. In order to pursue fairness, the emperor must inevitably punish the third princess.

But is the Three Princesses really so vulnerable? Wei Yue Wu felt deeply unlikely.

So when Yan Huaiyu used a few pieces of snacks, he couldn't help asking: "How did the emperor punish the three princesses?"

"Kneeling at the Royal Study Room!" Yan Huaihan said carelessly, took one of the wipes and wiped his hands, then stood up and walked to the bed where Wei Yuewu was sitting, and his body turned upside down, lazily. Road.

"Prince ... didn't plead?" He bit his lip, said Weiyuewu quite difficult.

"Yes, but I was scolded by the emperor!" Yan Huaiyuan narrowed his eyes and reached out to her.

Wei Yuewu subconsciously stood up and walked over, but came to him helplessly, was pulled by his hand severely, the body slipped down, and slammed heavily on Yan Huai's body.

"Wuer, you've weighed a lot lately!" Yan Huaiyuan complained seriously.

Wei Yuewu originally had to apologize, but this will listen to him say, flushed, stretched out his hand, twisted his waist fiercely, and a pair of water eyes stared at him fiercely: "How can I be heavy? "

She was obviously skinny, and he was embarrassed to say he was fat.

"Don't even admit that Wuer has married Yanguo Mansion since he was a lot heavier than before in Huayang Houfu. It seems that Yanguo Mansion has more dancers." Sure enough, she looked sighing.

"You ... Do you want a face?" Wei Yuewu reached out and scratched his face.

"Why don't I lose face? At first everyone took care of it that way." Yan Huaiyun took it for granted, "Don't you admit it."

This man was really cheeky, Wei Yuewu was lying on Yan Huaiyu's body, biting her lip, and then biting her lip, and suddenly "pumped out" and laughed.

"You are so narcissistic, do you know Grandpa Yan and his wife?"

"They don't know, I didn't tell them!" Yan Huaiyuan said solemnly.

This amused Wei Yuewu, reaching out and poking Yan Huaiyu's chest again: "Why are you so narcissistic, knowing what the third princess would do?"

The third princess is not a master who will suffer losses. This one is in a sudden situation, and it is because the fourth princess is praying to the heaven, even though the fourth princess is also responsible, but this will be pushed. For the three princesses, it is more important to always pray for the mountains and rivers.

As for the words and deeds of the four princesses, of course, it is not that the four princesses can think of such a thorough, it should be the queen mother behind her to plan for her.

"Of course you won't suffer. Doesn't Wuer say that there are two houses in the palace? Tu Zhaoyi will definitely use this there." Yan Huaiyu smiled leisurely, without the ridicule of Weiyue Wu, with a little bit of unhappiness, .

"You mean, Tu Zhaoyi will fight back?" Wei Yuewu asked, moving her heart.

"Of course, they are fighting on their own side, and we can be quieter here. Wuer don't go into the palace these days, anyway, you are not well, as for thank you, it depends on the situation." Yan Huaiyu said.

The wedding of Queen Tu was actually due to thank him, but here Yan Huaiyu became an optional thing.

"You can rest assured, I won't go in and join in!" Listening to Yan Huaiyu's words, Wei Yue Wu Li knows that this thing in the palace is really not good, she simply looks at it for fun, but Wei Yue Wu He looked at him with a skeptical look, "But does this really matter to you?"

How do you think this is a coincidence? At this time ...

Chapter 672: If it is true, please scrap it

Outside the Imperial Study Room, the third princess knelt there pale, and her two fists pressed against her knees. Only she knew the hatred in her heart.

Wen Caiyi dare to deal with her this way, and she will still choose at this time. Of course, Wen Caidie does not believe that Wen Caiyi will suddenly open up. This is clearly that Queen Tu is dealing with herself behind her back.

The third princess hated her teeth when she thought that she was suddenly unprepared to deal with the queen's move.

She had been on her knees for a few hours now, her body trembling, but still insisted.

There is no evidence of what Wen Caiyi said, and he also provided some things that Wen Caiyi did not have good intentions, but even in this case, the three princesses knew that they had lost.

Damn Wen Cai's election is really a good time.

A palace maid hurried over, looked at her, and no one noticed her, so she went to the third princess and whispered, "His Royal Highness said that he couldn't do anything!"

"No way? Why not, isn't he Wen Caiyu's brother?" Because kneeling all afternoon, the third princess's face can no longer be kept calm, which can't help resentment, almost in her eyes. A fire spouted.

The palace lady was startled, and hurriedly explained: "His Royal Highness said that it would be difficult for him to intervene. No matter what, you are his sister and the four princesses. He doesn't want to see any of you, but he doesn't want to understand. Ask one to step on one! "

"Everyone is a sister!" Three princesses loosened their fists, and then pulled their clothes fiercely, with a sullen expression on their faces. "They said that I was his closest sister, and that for me, I would Fighting for this place for Yandi for me, in the end, he was still a sister, and he couldn't get it! "

Wen Tianyao is really not his own brother, but he has no intention of washing himself.

"But ... but the four princesses are indeed the sister of His Royal Highness!" The palace lady did not understand where the third princess came from, stuttering.

"Sister? Yes, I am not, my brother is not him!" The third princess gritted her teeth.

The humiliation she had never experienced made her unable to calm down at this time, and there was a flash of blood in her eyes. Now she hates not only the four princesses but also Wen Tianyao.

I feel that Wen Tianyao should be on his side, but now he is kneeling here for Wen Caiyi's sake. This evil spirit even covers Wen Tianyao.

"Three princesses, don't be angry, Madam Zhaoyi let you kneel for a while, passed out is that she will be begging the emperor! But the queen lady is also ..." The three princesses should be able to go back at this time, but the emperor Tu later, so this matter can't calm down again.

"I know!" The three princesses gritted her teeth, and she insisted to the present. In fact, she didn't let people say she was pretending to be dizzy. She had to say that even in this case, she was a sincere person.

Without the illusion of weakness, she can support it if she can support it.

Wen Caiyan tarnished herself in order to fight for the position of the Emperor of the State of Yan Guo, and framed the Miss Lin who came from Yan Di. The three princesses wished to slap Wen Caiyi to death.

She probably knows something about this too, it should be related to Jing Wenyan. If she used to, she would pull Jing Wenyan out to block some responsibilities, but now Jing Wenyan is Wen Tianyao's princely concubine. Over there, even if she begged Wen Tianyao to let Jing Wenyan talk about the situation.

Wen Tianyao did not let Jing Wenyan come over, and also said these plausible words. Wen Caiyi, Jing Wenyan, Wen Tianyao, she won't let go ...

The lights in the Imperial Study were on, and Tu Zhaoyi knelt down on the ground, still begging the Emperor. All the congregations had retreated, and there was only the Emperor and the Emperor Tu in the study, as well as a personal housekeeping director.

Of course, this personal housekeeping director would not dare to say a word, and stood in the corner when he did not exist.

He was afraid to offend the one in the room!

"Sister, are you really reluctant to let go of the butterfly?" Tu Zhaoyi raised her head, and stared at the queen with tears in her eyes, with no other talents.

When she got the news, she came over and begged the emperor, but the emperor finally let go. She wanted to release the third princess, and the empress Tu came over, so that the emperor shook again, and then she listened to the emperor Tu and felt that she should be good. Punish the three princesses so that she must not do such things at will.

After the four princesses prayed, it was the relationship between the two princesses.

Even though Yan Huaiyu seems to be married to Wei Yue Wu, Tu Zhaoyi and the three princesses are not optimistic about Wei Yue Wu.

The lady from the Yan State Mansion, Lin from Yandi, was not annoying. The day she got married, she had come to the door, and Yan Huaihan showed more concern than Weiyue Dance.

Looking at it this way, Weiyuewu is falling behind.

Neither Queen Tu nor Zhao Zhaoyi acted in good faith. In this matter, they unanimously wanted to mess up the inner court of the Yan State Mansion. Whether it was the death of Miss Lin or the death of Weiyue Wu, in the end this matter will inevitably happen. If it falls on another person, then the last two people will inevitably go wrong together.

Right now, it's just a process.

Marrying his daughter to Yan Huaiyu, it is not only Yan Huaiyu who is greedy, but also the whole Yandi's support.

How could Zhao Zhaoyi be willing to be killed by the queen, and she almost missed her chance to marry into the palace. She had to plan for her son and fight for the throne.

With the support of Yandi, the chance of this throne falling into the hands of his son is at least more than half.

This happened to the third princess, which hindered the reputation of the third princess, and may even be at a loss when competing with the fourth princess for marrying to Yandi, but when Tu Zhaoyi learned of this, it was too late. The incident broke out, but I thought that if the emperor could take the initiative to pardon the three princesses, the three princesses would look better, and they could make the matter smaller and smaller.

After the matter subsides, the four princesses will be dealt with.

But Zhao Zhaoyi didn't expect Queen Tu to pull the skin off like this, she must punish the three princesses.

This would be good to say that it's useless to say, and the gentle mask on Tu Zhaoyi's face would be a bit unstoppable.

"What did the sister say, this palace just felt that the third princess was too vicious to do. This young age did not learn the gentleness of the younger sister, but did such a thing. The purpose of the four sons to come to Beijing. Everyone knows that if something really happens, it's not just Miyazaki! "

Queen Tu sighed, came over, and wanted to stretch out her hand, Zhao Zhaoyi said more generously, as if she were really dedicated to the three princesses: "After this punishment, the three princesses can clearly argue. She can't always let her be arrogant. This kind of thing can be big or small. If that really happened to Miss Lin, just ... "

Queen Tu said that she paused for a while, but everyone understood the meaning in this remark. After sitting in the Imperial Study Room, the emperor was disappointed.

He was originally optimistic about Wen Caidie, and wanted to marry Wen Caidie. Compared to Wen Caiyi, this is the best princess to marry Yandi.

However, I did not expect that Wen Caidie would do such a thing. Such a thing really happened, and it might even worsen the relationship between Yandi and Beijing Central China.

Originally, Beijing Zhonghuai's strategy for Yandi and other places was Huairou. He would be grateful that this had not happened, otherwise Yan Huaiyu would not speak so well!

"Sister, what do you mean?" Tu Zhaoyi bit her lip and looked at Queen Tu.

"It's not interesting, I just think that the third princess has done too much. If such a thing happens, I will not choose the third princess even if the emperor Yan Guogong remarries in the future!" Unfortunately, "Even if this Miss Lin really has an accident in the future, with today's events, it will always make Yan Guogong Shizi suspicious!"

The emperor Tu nodded again and again.

I also think the queen is reasonable. This matter is always noisy no matter what, and I have to invite Yan Guogong Shizi to ask for details. In Yan Huai's heart, how can there be no mustard, it seems that I can marry later There were only four princesses at Yandi.

Tu Zhaoyi froze for a moment, staring at the queen tightly, and suddenly laughed: "Sister, is this what you want? Three princesses can't marry Yandi, four princesses are all right? So four Only then did the princess tarnish her sister so much that she would bring Miss Jing's own affairs to the third princess. Unfortunately, the third princess did not know anything and took on such a thing. "

Zhao Zhaoyi couldn't bear it anymore. For all her years of patience, it was all for her two children. Now that something is wrong with her daughter, and it will also affect her son, how can she bear it.

"Sister, it was you who made me a victim. The emperor fell in love with me, and it was me at the nightclub. You just changed my room on purpose, and it was a big mistake. Sister, why did you hate me so much? You robbed me of your place, and now you want the fourth princess to grab the third princess. What did our mother and daughter owe you and make you so pressing! "

Tu Zhaoyi laughed, but her tears rolled down, looking extremely desolate.

"Sister, what nonsense are you talking about, the emperor knows the best about that year. The emperor came in and said that it was me who fell in love, but didn't know why it was wrong?" , What the **** is going on with you? "

At that time, the original emperor was indeed Tu Zhaoyi, and it was Tu Zhaoyi who took part in the night party, but later found that it was Queen Tu, and everything has come to an end, not to mention that Queen Tu is still the daughter of Master Tai. It fell on Queen Tu, but in this matter, the emperor only talked to Tu Zhaoyi, but did not say to Queen Tu that she had entered the wrong door and read the wrong person.

It's useless to say anything about it, why bother to say anything!

This will be asked by Queen Tu, but it's quite a bit na na, but looking at Tu Zhaoyi, the tears of tears cried, and she felt reluctant, and it was difficult to give up for a while.

"The emperor, you said, did you enter the wrong room at the beginning? It was your sister who knew you were coming, and intentionally changed my room. The emperor, look at me. All these years are just a Zhaoyi, not because Sister! "Seeing the emperor talking for a moment, Tu Zhaoyi burst into tears, and looked so aggrieved. The emperor was distressed for a while. When talking about this, she was really sorry for Tu Zhaoyi.

Reached out to pull Tu Zhaoyi.

"Emperor, if this is true, please abolish the queen!" The queen Tu also stood up indignantly, and fell on his knees.

The emperor's hand was stiff ...

Chapter 673: Thank you son and wife

"Okay, I don't need to mention the past. Get up!" The emperor withdrew his hand stiffly, pulled the corners of his mouth twice, stretched his hand against the table, and looked dumb to Tu Zhaoyi. I just want to teach you, why are you mother like this? "

"Here, send Zhaoyi and Queen Empress back!" The emperor waved a headache.

A housekeeper hurried in: "Emperor, the three princesses passed out!"

"Butterfly ..." Tu Zhaoyi hadn't got up yet, she shook her body, her eyes moved back, she only said so, and she softened with a cry.

The emperor stood up, walked over quickly, squatted down and half-hugged Tu Zhaoyi, who fainted to the ground: "Bring the three princesses back to rest, please seek medical treatment from the Fairview Palace!"

"Yes!" The housekeeper hurried back.

"The queen, please come back!" The emperor picked up Tu Zhaoyi, and said to the queen, without looking at her, she hurried out.

The emperor had already prepared the urn outside, and the emperor personally held Tu Zhaoyi on the urn and went all the way to the Splendid Palace.

On the other side, the housekeeper had already passed by and ordered the three princesses to be brought to the soft limousine. At the same time, they were asked to inform the people of the Taiyuan Hospital. They waited in the palace of the third princess and waited for the princess to cure the rash.

For a while, the housekeepers and maids of Yushu City also messed up.

Queen Tu stood up, her eyes fell coldly on the hurried back of the emperor, and a cold smile appeared on the corner of her lips. She never cared about this man, so she didn't care about this man who cared about another woman. But the Queen's seat was what she wanted.

Not only the Queen, but also the Queen Mother!

It's all their own. Want to compete with yourself, even if this man is involved?

Wasn't Qin Xinrui fighting with himself then? Didn't you say that the two love each other? But even though she had argued with the man she liked, she had to obediently send her son out, just because she wanted it and never got it ...

At that time, she did not care about it, but she did not think that Tu Zhaoyi had thought so long, but she still kept the two houses of the year. This was intended to pick out the matter at the most appropriate time and then prove herself as the queen. The name is incorrect, and the words are not correct.

But now this matter can be regarded as shaken away, the two houses have a chance to burn themselves, that is, without these, she can compete with herself.

The farce in the imperial palace did not affect the government of the Yan Kingdom much. After Wei Yue Wu took a few days of rest, he took Jin Ling in a carriage in the Palace of the Yan Guo Government to worship his biological mother in the plum blossoms.

Because I had already said good things to Wei Luowen, this time it can be regarded as the father and daughter together to worship.

Wei Yuewu didn't go too early. She is still in recuperation. Yan Huaiyu didn't allow her to get up early, so she didn't get up early. When it was time to pack up and go out, the sun was shining.

The weather is getting warmer, and more and more people are coming and going on the street. These days it seems to be extremely warm, and the spring can't be closed immediately. Even in the corners of the street, you can see the initial blooming. The beautiful scenery is really delightful.

Wei Yue Wu was the first time to see such a beautiful scene in Beijing. He couldn't help but secretly raised the curtains and glanced a few more times.

The scenery outside the window was good, especially when I was out of the middle of Beijing and went all the way to the plum blossoms, I felt fresh.

The mountain road is rugged, the streams are flowing, and the greenness is abundant.

Although the plum blossoms are famous for plum blossoms, there are many peach blossoms along the mountain road, and there will be some willow trees that are drawn, reflected in the flowers, which are not inferior to the winter plum blossoms.

The curtains of the car were slightly picked, but outside the city, there were no one. The Weiyue dance simply let Jin Ling pick up the curtain too, so you can see it more clearly, in order to see it more clearly. The speed of the carriage has also slowed down a lot.

"Miss, what's under the tree over there?" Jin Ling suddenly pointed at the bush on the side and said.

Wei Yuewu looked down her fingers, Liu Mei froze slightly, and hesitantly asked, "Is this a woman?"

"It's a woman!" Jin Ling's eyesight was a little sharper, and she saw a person, "It seems like she fainted on the road!"

There is a curve over there, which is much narrower. The woman is lying at the intersection over there, half of her body is under the tree, and half of her body is outside the tree. If you want to turn around, you will definitely see it.

"Stop!" Wei Yuewu commanded.

The carriage stopped slowly.

Jin Ling jumped down first, then Wei Yue Wu took her shoulder off the carriage.

This will be more clear. It is indeed a woman. She is lying there half-way, and her clothes are dirty and messy. I can see that I have n't washed it for a while. My cuffs are half-laid on my face. There are about fifteen or six years old, but now it seems to be silent.

Wei Yuewu stepped forward two steps, trying to reach out to explore her nose, but was stopped by Jin Ling.

"Master, I'm coming!"

Jin Ling reached out and tried under the woman's nose. "Master, she's still alive, she should have passed out!"

Wei Yue Wu looked at the sky. Although the temperature was not low at this time, it was impossible to stun a person, not to mention that she would still be under the tree for most of her body.

"Bring some snacks and water to the car." Wei Yuewu narrowed her eyes, and her eyes fell on the woman's thin face again, asking softly.

"Get the slaves here!" Jin Ling noticed, and quickly got out of the car and took out a cake and a cup of tea from the car.

"Give her some water first!" Wei Yuewu took the pastry in Jin Ling's hands.

Jin Ling squatted down, half-hugged the woman, and slowly poured the water from her hand into the woman's mouth. The woman's teeth clenched, and most of the water flowed out, but a part of it flowed into her mouth.

After feeding a glass of water, Jin Ling's clothing corners were already wet.

When they were on this side, a carriage came over behind them. When they saw the situation here, they stopped the carriage. In the back carriage came a young man, a bright red placket, and gorgeous materials. Expensive, a handsome face is a bit delicate.

"Miss, what's going on here? May I help?" He stood politely two steps away, his eyes fell on Wei Yuewu's face, and his smile was very polite.

"Thank you, my son, this girl may be hungry!" Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes flickered twice, her lips were smiling, and she was kind.

"Hungry? Why?" The boy in red turned his gaze to the woman, surprised.

"Should be right!" Wei Yuewu's eyes also fell on the woman, said lightly.

"I still have snacks over there?"

"Thank you, she should wake up, and she has been hungry for a long time, so she should not eat more. This is enough!" Wei Yuewu shook her head.

During the conversation, the woman really woke up, looked at Wei Yuewu and looked at the handsome boy who was two steps away. The woman stood up and held up: "Thank you, my son and his wife!"

"Girl, you read it wrong, I don't know this boy!" Wei Yuewu said with a faint eye, and said she was about to leave after turning around. Now that she is awake, she should leave.

"This lady, are you okay?" The man behind seemed to understand Wei Yuewu's absolute departure and expressed his incomprehension, staring at Wei Yue Wudao with wide eyes.

"Why not?" Wei Yuewu blinked and asked.

"But ... but what does she look like?" The boy in red asked for a moment, but didn't respond for a moment. He pointed his finger at the woman who was leaning against the tree leaning to one side.

"She's awake now!" Wei Yuewu was just stating a fact, but she kept walking to her carriage.

"Doesn't Miss ask why she is like this?" The red-faced boy looked blank.

"There are too many things in this world, why should I care so much? People are awake, if the son thinks he can help her kindly, just help her!" Wei Yuewu stopped in front of the carriage, turned around, eyes Gently looked at the enthusiastic red boy said.

This person, she was sure she had never seen before.

She is so enchanting in red that she can wear such a red out of such a result. I have never seen it before, but she has n't been in Beijing for a short time. I can't guess which son this is.

Wei Yue Wu didn't wait for the boy to say anything after finishing talking, he helped Jin Ling get on the carriage, Jin Ling jumped up, and the carriage drove slowly up the mountain.

The man in red looked at the carriage that had left without a pause, but he stopped for a while. He had never seen a woman who could be so indifferent to him.

And still so decisive?

"Master, is there anything wrong?" Jin Ling asked as soon as he got into the carriage.

"No!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, looking from the window to the curve of the road. The woman over there was still lying there to rest, and the snack was beside her.

"Since there is nothing wrong, why is the master ..." Jin Ling scratched her hair in puzzlement, and she just looked at it. The woman was weak and should not be dangerous, but her own master was too indifferent. Some, this peace moon dance is slightly different.

"Spring is blooming, all things are cultivated. At this time, you have to starve to death. What if the harvest is not good!" Wei Yue danced for a moment, her lips slightly sneered, the woman was very hungry and thin It can almost fall as soon as the wind blows, but it is just almost itself.

What's more, the back car came so coincidentally. When we were on the mountain road before, Wei Yue Wu saw the wagon parked on the side.

"The master said that it makes sense. At this time, there should be no such person who is hungry. Besides, it is still Beijing now, and when the slave-in-law picked her up, she felt not so thin!" Reminded by Wei Yuewu, Jin Ling also thought of it Doubt.

"No matter what you want to do, it's nothing for us!" Wei Yuewu calmly instructed. Even so, there was a flash of condensation in his eyes. It must not be that simple ...

Chapter 674: Father, what's the secret from Feiyun Tower

Wei Yuewu's carriage was not long after the plum blossoms, and Wei Luowen's arrived. It was said that Wei Yuewu had first gone to the Buddhist temple where Qin Xinrui's long lamp was placed, and Wei Luowen hurried over.

The Buddhist temple is very quiet, and there are not many people. Wei Yuewu kneels in front of her mother's long beacon, her hands folded, and she does not move.

Hearing the hurried footsteps behind him, Wei Yuewu opened her eyes and looked at Wei Luowen.

Wei Luowen picked up the incense on one side, lit it, and then inserted it into the incense burner. He watched the incense burning continuously, tears slowly accumulated in the tiger's eyes, his eyes became red, and all the flavors came to his heart. Once the love, everything is now empty, even though he is a sweat of iron blood, at this time can not help but shed sad tears.

"I haven't seen my mother for a long time, have you?" Wei Yuewu said slowly.

Wei Luowen, who had said this, had a heartache. Since Daerer died, he didn't dare to look at Ruier's things. Even the courtyard in the government was empty. Every time he came to Plum Blossom, he hurried away, even if it was Come in and take a look, just look at yourself.

"Father, how are you doing?" Listening to Wei Luowen, Wei Yuewu asked lowly.

Although there is no clear evidence for such a few days, there should be some clues!

"Wuer, if your mother really has something to do with ..., I won't let her go!" Wei Luowen gritted his teeth.

"Hope my father, do it." Wei Yuewu slowly stood up holding Jin Ling's hand, her eyes also fell on the beacon in front of her eyes, "the mother-in-law has been here so lonely for so many years, even if No matter how there are children and daughters, everyone feels that Mrs. Huayang Hou is a lonely life and

has failed to give you a son-in-law, so that the title of Huayang Hou House will be passed on to the sons of others. "

"Nonsense! Your mother-in-law has children!" Wei Luowen patted his hands on the side of the post, pursed his lips twice, and felt that his heart was almost out of breath.

"Father, walk out with me!" Wei Yuewu smiled bitterly, and a tear fell unconsciously in the corner of her eyes.

My father may not think it's anything, but as a mother-in-law who is struggling in Huayang Houfu House, what kind of blow should be done.

"Okay!" Wei Luowen nodded.

The two walked outside the hall together, but before the other director's beacon, Wei Yuewu stopped: "Father, is this Miss Tu's second lady?"

"Yes!" Wei Luowen stood still, looked at the words carefully, and nodded.

Although Wei Luowen is not familiar with the second lady of the Tu family, but because the second lady of the Tu family is also indirectly connected with herself, she still knows something.

"She died on the same day as her mother-in-law, or died when she heard the news of her mother-in-law!" Wei Yuewu lowered her eyes, and her long eyelashes fell under her pink eyes, leaving two jumbles. The shadow was a little quiet, but sad.

Wei Luowen is very distressed by this kind of Weiyue dance. Especially in such an environment, it seems that not only Weiyuewu but Qin Xinrui are here.

"Wuer, I won't let your mother die in vain!" Wei Luowen said, a gleam of coldness flashed in his eyes.

Wei Yue Wu did not answer this time, sighed softly, turned around and walked out of the door of the Buddha's Hall, randomly found a path, walked over, Wei Luowen followed behind.

The two walked silently for a while, but Wei Yuewu stopped in front of an incense house: "Father, do you know King Bei'an?"

"What's wrong?" Wei Luowen's heart jumped wildly, but the look on his face was not obvious.

"I heard that the King of Bei'an is a great prince, almost ..." Wei Yuewu kicked a wild grass under his feet casually.

"Wuer banned, the former emperor of the palace of Bei'an once banned it!" Wei Luowen's face sank.

"Why is it forbidden? Even if he had rebelled before, wasn't it finally suppressed? Why didn't people say it?" Wei Yuewu asked curiously, raising her eyes and looking at Wei Luowen.

"The children's family cares about these things." Wei Luowen looked cold and rebuked.

"But ... but ... the second uncle seems to be ..." Wei Yuewu stopped talking.

"What's wrong with your second uncle?" Wei Luowen's brows frowned tightly, and he was getting more and more unclear about his second brother, but he thought he had never treated the second brother.

"The second uncle seems to be looking at the Wangan's palace. I happened to pass by that day and heard that the second uncle was telling his guard!" Wei Yuewu looked blank, as if she had just accidentally heard such an ear, Only then came to ask Wei Luowen.

"Your uncle is looking up at King Bei'an?" Wei Luowen's face became unsightly.

"Not only that, the tallest Feiyun Building in our house, it seems strange that the second uncle is looking for something. It is strange that the second uncle is looking for something. Does his own building need

to be sneaky?" For half a paragraph, it was almost self-explanatory, showing a little confusion, completely like the situation of a young daughter who did not understand.

"Your uncle is still checking Feiyun Tower? How do you know?" Wei Luowen asked urgently.

"It was the night that the son of the State of Yan Guo came to our house to build a house. I went to greet my grandmother, and I saw the lights over there. I was afraid to be a thief, so I came over and looked at it. With two guards, father, is there any secret in Feiyun Tower? You didn't let Shizi look at it that day, and then my uncle secretly watched it again? "

Wei Yuewu looked up and asked Wei Luowen.

Wei Luowen's face flashed a haze of anger, and he thought he was very good to this second brother. He didn't think that this second brother actually checked himself in secret. He should have heard something, so have doubts, or maybe What evidence are you looking for? Do you want to deal with yourself at the right time?

But what good is it for him?

"Wuer, I still have something here, so I won't accompany you. You will go downhill soon. Your elder brother will leave the capital in a few days. If you are free, you will also be sent away." , With a full face on Weiyue Dance Road.

"Brother is not married?" Wei Yuewu couldn't think of Wei Ziyang leaving Beijing so quickly, he could not help but stunned.

"I am not going to marry for the time being, there is something on the border, and he is urgently needed to go back. As for his marriage with Miss Qu, he has been married by the emperor. Do n't be afraid to escape!" Wei Luowen introduced Weifu to the house I couldn't sit still, and hurried back to the house.

Leaving at this time? Even the weddings that matter most to you are set aside, and there must be something very important.

One side of the border guarded by the eldest brother is Yandi, but it looks okay to see Yan Huaiyu's appearance. Isn't it Yandi that something happened to another small country?

And it seemed extremely urgent.

This incident was not expected by Weiyue Wu, but she was taken aback, but she did not rush down the mountain in a hurry, there are always a few days, so walk back to the mountain at will.

The plum trees in Meilin have no longer seen the beauty of burning, but Wei Yuewu found a small piece of peach forest in Houshan.

Peach blossoms, pink petals fell beautifully on the head of the tree, showing the enchanting vitality in the colorful.

But what surprised Wei Yuewu even more was that she actually saw Wen Tianyao.

Prince Wen Tianyao, her Royal Highness Prince, who is legendary to be her brother.

His eyes fell on his handsome face, and there was a bitterness in his heart. It was her own eyes that were awkward. The scar on his father's face hid his face. Otherwise, how could he not find out, His Royal Highness told him His father really resembles something.

One is that they have never thought about it in the past, and the other is that even if they think about it, they cannot think of it, so they have never compared the looks of the two of them.

"Jingde County Lord!" Wen Tianyao looked at Weiyuewu with complex eyes.

"See His Royal Highness!" Wei Yuewu slowly performed a blessing. The expression of both people was very natural, as if the two people didn't know anything.

"Will the body of the Lord of Jingde County be okay?" Wen Tianyao looked up at Weiyuewu. Weiyuewu is wearing a set of white clothes today. Under the peach tree, she looks more beautiful and charming. Wushuang, but there is still no blood on the cheeks, a little pale.

Her lip color was also used to be light.

But even so, it is difficult to hide her delicate features, now she is fourteen years old? Wen Tianyao's heart was bitter. He specially asked people to check Wei Yue Wu, knowing that it was her birthday on the first day of the new year, and that she would be celebrating her birthday, but her own brother was nothing. Did not give it to her.

Or even if no one else was aware of her birthday, that day, she was the master of Huayang Houfu, but she was celebrated as the Queen of Jingde County by the Queen.

No one mentioned it, and it was her birthday that day.

"Thank you His Royal Highness for your concern. My body is much better. After waking up, I didn't find anything bad, but the doctor in the palace is still treating me. It is really hard!" Wei Yuewu said softly, Mei With his eyes down, he didn't know how to deal with Wen Tianyao for a while.

Taken together, Wen Tianyao is also a victim!

But at the point where things are now, it is not something they can recognise if they want to recognise this brother. Not everyone can care about the high position, and what they can do now does not seem to tell the truth of the year. .

The first Weiyue dance hesitated, and the handkerchief slowly twisted.

"Jingde has something on his mind?" Wen Tianyao asked softly, looking at Wei Yuewu's tangled hands.

"It's nothing, I just heard that there was a quarrel in the palace that day, and it was still related to Shizi, and I was uneasy for a while!" Since some things can't be said, Wei Yue Wu can only take care of the others.

"Jingde, let Yan Huaiyu give you more guards. As for the lady of Yandi, she will soon return to Yandi and stay in Beijing for more life!"

Wen Tianyao frowned, thinking that Wei Yuewu was really worried about it.

What ideas did Queen Tu and the four princesses fight? Of course, he knew that, as for Queen Tu, let him send someone to assassinate Weiyue Wu, and of course he ignored it.

Chapter 675: Goodbye wind and master

"His Royal Highness, why are you so concerned about me?" The words almost came out of mouth, but then I realized that I was rude, but the words were out, Wei Yue Wu no longer regretted it, and Shui Yan looked up slightly. Wen Tianyao had eyes in her eyes that she did not even notice.

In fact, she also wants to have an elder brother, and also want her own brother to recognize her ancestors, and she can also let her elder brother go to the mother's long beacon to call a mother.

However, she used to behave with Wen Tianyao and coldness. This kind of expression Wen Tianyao did not come out, only surprised that she would still ask the reason today, thinking for a while and thinking about the way: "The third brother and Mrs. Huayanghou are quite There is a source, even if you look at the third brother, you still have to care more about Jingde's affairs.

Things were chaotic on his own side, and he was unwilling to let Wei Yuewu get involved.

Not only don't get involved, but you must leave early. He even regrets that he should separate Yan Huaiyu from Weiyuewu early, so that Yan Huaiyu is not involved in Weiyuewu, but there is no chance at this moment.

The Taiyi also said that Yi Weiyuewu's current body is not suitable for sharing a room. Of course, he also implicitly told Yan Huaiyu.

"Jingde, you are still young. Would you like to go out for a trip? Go out and see more mountains and rivers?" Wen Tianyao asked carefully, after so many days of calm, his mood is calm now A lot, not the kind of shock when I first heard it.

But even so, my heart is full of flavors.

The capital is not safe. He hopes that Wei Yuewu will leave. If possible, it is better to leave Yan Huaiyu far away. Yan Huaiyu is the son of Yandi. The future is Yan Guogong, which is destined to be dangerous.

Wen Tianyao prefers Wei Yuewu to live a peaceful life. As for her personal relationship with Yan Huaiyu, if Yan Huaiyu leaves the capital, he has the means to invalidate this so-called "chung hi" marriage.

Weiyuewu can find another good thing, and has its own support, Weiyuewu cannot be looked down upon or looked down on.

"Thank His Royal Highness for your kindness, but I'm not feeling well and can't go far. I can't stand the boat and car torn down." Although Wei Yuewu didn't know what Wen Tianyao meant, she declined it gently.

"Why is your body so bad?" Wen Tianyao frowned, asking.

Recalling what happened in the palace, he is still in a daze.

"When I was a child, I had some innate problems, and I didn't have full-term birth!" Wei Yuewu gave a complicated look at Wen Tianyao and said vaguely.

In fact, the reason why she was not born at full term, has something to do with Wen Tianyao, because he was taken away, his mother was afraid that this would happen again, so she gave birth in advance when his father was away. Caused by the established facts, Queen Tu no longer reached out to grab her child.

"Is it premature?" Wen Tianyao didn't know about it, and asked for a moment.

"Probably this reason!" Wei Yuewu replied casually.

"That's why you should take good care of your body. Recently, I will let the Taiyi always pay attention to your body." Wen Tianyao groaned.

That seems to be the case now.

"Thank Your Royal Highness!" Wei Yuewu sided a blessing.

Seeing Wei Yuewu being so polite, Wen Tianyao felt sad for a while, tilting her head away, covering up the sadness in her eyes, and then settled down and asked: "Is it coming today to worship Madam Huayanghou?"

"Yes!" Wei Yuewu nodded.

"That being the case, then take me to worship the wife together. I have seen Mrs. Huayanghou when I was young, but at that time ... I didn't see much, and I was always sorry." Wen Tianyao said, eyes There was a flash of pain.

No wonder the mother never allowed herself to see Mrs. Huayang Hou, no wonder that every time Mrs. Huayang Hou had to enter the palace, she always had something to do.

If I want to go to see it secretly, I will be blamed by my mother-in-law.

In the past, I always thought it was the third brother's reason, and finally found out that it was because of himself, all because of himself.

When the biological mother was there, she couldn't bear it under her knees, and the biological mother could only look at herself secretly. Whenever I think of these days, I feel distressed.

Being a child, not only can't bear the lap of the biological parents, but also don't know who their biological parents are. How can the pain in them be normal?

I heard that Wei Yuewu and Wei Luowen went to the plum blossoms together, and Wen Tianyao also came along. In any case, he also wanted to worship his biological mother with his family.

"Okay!" Wei Yuewu didn't ask much, just nodded, and turned to the mother's Buddhist temple.

Wen Tianyao followed.

There are still few people in the Buddhist temple, which reminds Wei Yuewu of the situation when he met Wen Tianyao here. At that time, he was worshipping the second lady from Tu Taishi's house. Spirit, how sad to see the scene in front of me.

Respectfully lighted the three fragrances, Wen Tianyao looked at the long light in front of his eyes, and his eyes could not help but a dark red.

But after all, I didn't kneel. Although there are few people here, there are still outsiders. Some things are the same thing, but it is another thing to want to return to the original place.

It wasn't just him alone.

Wei Yuewu lowered her eyes, did not see the struggle in Wen Tianyao's eyes, her eyes closed slowly, and her lips were bitter.

The two of them worshipped for a while, and Wen Tianyao was summoned by the people from the palace, saying that something had happened to the four princesses, and let Wen Tianyao return to the palace to deal with it soon.

Wen Tianyao had to rush and Wei Yuewu to leave, and went down to the palace.

Wei Yue Wu went back to the mountain and looked at the greeting.

Hanyu had a good time in Houshan. He helped to make flowers in the plum blossoms and plant grass in his spare time. He was alive and not tired. Some silver coins were also available. In addition, Weiyuewu gave some things here from time to time. It is much healthier than in the house, and the whole face is also angry.

Hearing Wei Yuewu over, he quickly put down his buddies, followed Jin Ling back to the house, and said goodbye to Wei Yuewu.

Wei Yuewu cared about her a few more words, and saw that she had a good life, so she didn't say much, and took her to the mountain.

She was not in a hurry to go up the mountain today. She set lunch on the mountain and found a yard to rest. It was too early. Weiyuewu realized that she was in good health and did not go to the courtyard of the incense room to rest.

It is just that there are more acquaintances on the mountain today.

Wen Tianyao had just been sent away before, and this would have met Han Ming.

Regarding the King of Huai Jun, Wei Yue Wu didn't really care, but the two had previously said that he would marry her because of the previous King of Huai Jun, but now she is the wife of the Emperor of the State of Yan Guo.

Fortunately, this Han Ming looks like an open-minded person. He saw Wei Yue dance over, hesitated a little, but still smiled and stepped forward and said, "The county master is polite!"

"King Huaijun is polite!" Wei Yuewu stood still, and Yingying gave a gift. "Why so clever today, the owner of Huaijun also came to plum blossoms!"

"Master Fenghe lives in Meihuayuan, I'll see his old man!" Han Ming explained.

As the dust of the daughter of the Phoenix fell, the Taoist monk who jumped out of the Three Realms returned to the Meihua Temple again, but it must be the Temple of Heaven. There are no big temples around the capital, but I do n't know why The wind and master loves this plum blossom alone.

Although Wei Yuewu was suspicious in her heart, her face was not obvious, and she smiled slightly, "Did Feng He not go out to swim recently?"

"His old man is old, I still advise him to rest in Beijing, and sometimes he can learn the Dharma!" Han Ming's eyes fell on Wei Yuewu involuntarily.

The young girl in front of her looked young. Although she had changed a lot when she first saw it, she still looked like she hadn't grown up, but even so, it made people feel a little admired.

The twinkling water eyes are even more beautiful like the moon in the sky.

It's just that such a woman has no chance with herself. Han Ming's eyes darken and she bows her head slightly.

He also asked himself if Jingde was the one who was happy that day, would he be willing? The answer is yes. If the queen mother asked her what she meant, she would be willing to give Jingde the best.

But ... it's not my turn ...

There was a bitterness between the lips!

"Master Fenghe lives there, can I go and see?" Wei Yuewu asked with a smile.

"Yes!" Han Ming nodded.

This time Han Ming took the road and took Wei Yuewu for a few laps, and then came to a remote little garden. The garden looks really small, even better than the few fragrances he saw before Wei Yuewu. The house's yard is smaller.

The door was half-covered, and the door was gently pushed in. There was no one in the courtyard, but a rhythmic chanting sound could be heard from the main room.

"His old man is reading the scriptures, and he may have to wait for a while!" Han Ming turned to Weiyue Wudao.

"No problem!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, smiled, and a glimmer of darkness flashed in her eyes. Some things were mysterious and some were mysterious, and the Fenghe master gave her a mysterious feeling.

Unusually a demon, this monk who seems to really jump out of the Three Realms, and seems to have never jumped over, it is really strange.

Wei Yuewu even has a feeling that the master seems to know a lot, but can't say what the reason is.

Talk to this master more, maybe you can detect what you hear.

The two stood quietly under the tree at the gate of the courtyard, waiting for the wind and the master. This time was a bit long. Only when the Yueyue dance's legs and feet became numb, the chanting voice inside stopped slowly. Come down.

"Jingde County Master waits!" Han Ming looked inside and smiled gently.

"King Huaijun please, please!" Wei Yuewu smiled and politely stepped back.

Han Ming turned into the main house and walked out after a while: "The master invited the county master to come in."

"There is labor!" Wei Yuewu nodded, raised a long skirt, and walked inside.

The furnishings in the room were extremely simple. Only a few futons were placed there. Among them was a small Buddha statue. The wind and the master knelt down on the futon in the middle. When Wei Yue danced in, a faint smile appeared on his face. , Looks kind and kind.

"See the master!" Wei Yuewu stepped forward to salute.

"The host is polite, please sit down and tell the story!" Feng He master laughed.

Wei Yuewu nodded and knelt down on the futon on one side, and Han Ming knelt down on the other side of Feng He.

Chapter 676: mysterious Mrs. Li

"It's gratifying to hear that the lord's health is good!" Feng He master's eyes fell on Wei Yuewu, and although she was pale, she had a good spirit, and she didn't feel too much when she saw herself before. Big difference.

"Thank you Master, I don't have any major issues!" Wei Yuewu looked at the wind and the Master, and her lips slightly opened.

"That's good. At first glance, the county master's body is unwell. The relatives of the county master must be anxious. Fortunately, now the county master's good luck can turn the crisis into peace." Feng He master laughed.

Your loved ones? Is it about father or prince?

Wei Yuewu frowned secretly, always felt that there was something in this Fenghe master's words.

"Thank you Master Ji Yan, my father and grandmother were really in a hurry, so I came up with this ridiculous idea of joy." Wei Yuewu smiled softly, because she mentioned her wedding, her face was reddish, and she showed the girl's coyness , Yingying more and more charming.

"Although the idea is not common sense, it is useful, or it is really true that the Emperor of the State of Yan Guo was helpful to the county master, so in the midst of it, there was such a reminder, and even the Queen Tu will be married!"

The wind and the master mean something.

Yan Huaiyu is the husband-in-law whom the princess fancy, and the object of the emperor's intention to get married, but the last married was Weiyue Wu, can't help but say that this thing is really wrong.

And it was unexpected.

"Maybe!" Wei Yuewu smiled, and calmly brought the topic out. "Like Jing Da, when you entered Beijing, everyone thought she had a relationship with the son of the State of Yan Guo, but in the end, no one expected to marry. Prince, become the princess of a country! "

After talking about the wind and the master, it can be said that Jing Wenyan can become a princess and has a relationship that cannot be ignored.

The so-called phoenix daughter was originally a rumor, but where is the true phoenix daughter?

But since Feng He master said yes, that's it.

"Miss Jing is also a blessed person!" Feng He master's face remained unchanged, his voice said slowly, as if he had not found the inquiry in Wei Yuewu's eyes. ,

"Master, Miss Jing's Fuze is really so big, can she be alone and over 10,000 people in the future?" Wei Yuewu was surprised.

"The lord's Fukuzawa is not small!" Feng He master glanced at Weiyuewu with a hint of dullness between Weiyuewu and his eyebrows.

"My Fuze can be compared with Miss Jing!" Wei Yuewu laughed with a mockery, and Napazi wiped gently on the corner of her lips, removing the ashes which should not be there.

"The county master's Fukuzawa is actually not small. If the county master doesn't believe it, he can test it." Feng He master looked at Weiyue Wu with a kind look.

"Where to test?" Wei Yuewu asked for a moment, after a moment's choking.

"This ... Older is not quite sure, but it seems that plum blossoms are there!" Master Fenghe shook his head with a smile.

"Testing good or bad?" Wei Yuewu asked blankly.

Is it the same as the peace sign I asked for before?

"It should be different, but Lao Na lived here and was not too familiar with it." Master Feng He said guilty. "If the county master is interested, you can go to the plum master to ask her. It should be known."
"

"Thank you Master for telling me!" Wei Yuewu laughed, her eyes fell on Feng and Master quietly. I don't know if it was her illusion. I always feel that Feng and Master today are very enthusiastic.

Does this master, who has always been bland, really care so much about other people's affairs?

"The lord of the county need not be polite. When talking about the old Huayanghou, I have quite a relationship. The lord of the county doesn't need to care!" Xu Shi realized the doubt of Weiyue Dance, and the wind and master smiled.

"Master used to be with his grandfather?" Wei Yuewu looked up at Feng and Master, her eyes flickered twice, revealing a bit of wisdom.

"Yes, Lao Huayang Hou ... but now the deceased has gone!" Feng He master sighed and looked down, not willing to mention any more.

"Excuse the master!" Wei Yuewu stood up and left with quite eyesight.

Han Ming also stood up and sent Wei Yue Wu to the gate of the hospital.

Inside the room, Feng He master opened his eyes and looked at the weak back of Wei Yue Wu, exhaling a long breath, the girl who didn't care about anyone originally, because Yan Huaiyu stepped in, but didn't know if it was good Still bad!

Hands slowly closed, the corners of eyes closed slightly, and a bit of bitterness appeared on the corners of lips.

The monk is six quiet, and he has never been quiet, it seems that he has never really become vulgar outside Hongchen. After his death, he will probably go to Abi Hell!

But ... if it's because of that person, it doesn't seem to be so unbearable!

If you were decisive at first, or everything would change, and you owed her after all, use your life to pay it back!

After Wei Yue Wu and Han Ming said goodbye, they returned to the fragrant room that they had booked for a rest. It didn't take long for them to have lunch.

Plum blossoms Su Zhai is pretty good, a woman Ni comes in with a food basket.

Seeing that female concubine, Wei Yuewu choked for a moment, but it was the female concubine who fell last time.

"Master, how are your legs?" Seeing that she didn't recognize herself for a while, she was busy taking lunch out of the food basket, Wei Yuewu flashed her eyes and asked with a smile.

Nunyi froze, raised her eyes and looked at Wei Yuewu, and frowned with a little confusion.

"It was the last time you twisted your legs," Wei Yuewu reminded.

"It's Miss, poor Nepali is fine." Being reminded by Wei Yuewu, Nuoni seemed to remember, a kind smile on her face, and shook her head.

"It's all right?" Wei Yuewu's eyes fell on her lap. When she entered the threshold, she seemed to see her froze slightly, but only when she entered the door.

"It's okay, it's okay, it's awkward when you pull up and down, and everything else is gone!" Ni Ni explained with a smile.

"Why haven't I seen Master Shi in the midnight before?" Wei Yuewu sat at the table with a smile and looked up and down to ask her.

"Maybe it's because the poor man is dedicated to serving Mrs. Li in the back! Basically, the poor man doesn't need to pay attention to it." The female man laughed.

"Mrs. Li? There are Mrs. Li in this plum blossom?" Wei Yuewu looked at the girl, although her face was peaceful, but her eyes were slightly dark.

Outsiders didn't look like this, but Jin Ling noticed something a little different, and her gaze fell on the female nun with a bit of vigilance.

"Yes, it's a lady. When I'm fine, I like to live in the mountain. There is a special courtyard on this mountain. Most of the year is here, so the Lord specially asked the poor to help. She will be an old lady, and she will be chanting, and she will be religious. "

Nuoni explained with a smile, with soft smiles all around her eyes and brows.

"Surely there is such a devout lady, I don't know if I can see it." Wei Yuewu was stirred up by the introduction of Nu Ni. Laughed.

"This ... this isn't necessarily ... poor Nepali can't come to the Lord!" After listening to Wei Yuewu's request, the female Nepali face was embarrassed.

"Isn't Mrs. Li in the hall now?" Wei Yuewu asked again.

Everyone has such a mentality, if they want anything, they want to get it as soon as possible, even if it is not available, a glance is good, Wei Yue Wu is now this kind of psychology.

But this kind of psychology was slowly hooked up by the woman.

First, I came over with a woman who was worried about me and talked myself. Anyway, of course, this woman has hurt her leg for herself. Anyone who sees such a woman will speak on her own initiative.

It's just that this female nun may have been in the plum blossoms, but it is less humane.

Wei Yuewu knows clearly that her appearance is not easy to be forgotten, not to mention that she also mentioned the legs, but the female nun still thought about it before she realized it.

The performance in this way seems to be a bit overwhelming. It is not only the plum blossoms that make people confused, but also the plum blossoms' concubines. It is just the last time that the plum blossoms took the shot and called themselves away to avoid Jing Wenyan. , And does not seem malicious to himself.

But even so, Wei Yue Wu dare not take it lightly, there is no malice, sometimes it is not necessarily, it was not malicious to you before, and it became malicious after being uncertain ...

But if you want to introduce yourself to the bureau step by step, what is the matter, Wei Yue Wu really wants to know.

Just this step by step, she will not let herself be easily involved ...

"Mrs. Li is in the coffin, but the old lady does not like to see people, she likes to be quiet. She never appears in others. She only attends Buddhism in her own fragrant room. When the pilgrims outside leave, they go to the nearest Visit the Buddha Temple, year after year, day after day, for many years. "

Nuoni listened, and answered 151.

"In the evening, how many Buddhist temples does this Mrs. Li go to?" Wei Yuewu took the tea at hand, took a sip, and asked leisurely.

This was originally the focus of Nunes.

I want to see people but I do n't want to see them, so I can only see them as chance encounters.

"This ... should be, anyway, Mrs. Li has been doing this for so many years, and the lady means ..." The girl looked at Wei Yuewu with a frown, and wondered what Wei Yuewu meant.

"I don't mean anything, I just want to meet this Mrs. Li." Wei Yuewu said very naturally, now that she was intrigued, it should have been to take a look.

"This....."

"This matter has nothing to do with Shi Tai, nor does it involve Shi Tai. Please be assured that Shi Tai is asking the name of the Buddhist temples." Wei Yuewu's beautiful face showed a smile. , The mood is calm and gentle, which can give people a good impression.

Jin Ling extremely smartly brought ink and ink.

For such a request, it seems that Nunny could not refuse, and had to lift up her pen and write the names of several Buddhist temples on the paper.

After that, Yue Yue Wu stopped saying anything, and after she had finished her lunch, she let the girl conquer the dishes and leave.

The names of several common temples, and the Weiyue dance have basically been turned around. The plum blossoms are not the big Buddha temples, but the large area of Meilin, which hides the entire plum blossoms in such a large area of Meilin. It seems to be both elegant and peaceful, so it has become a famous Buddhist land.

Chapter 677: Decisive and quickly withdraw

"Lord, are we going to stay tonight?" Jin Ling looked at the Buddhist temples in his hands, wondering, there was no need to stay overnight during the trip, and besides, Shizi would not rest assured.

But listening to the meaning of the talented lady, the lady seemed to come out only when there were few people at night.

"Do not stay!"

Wei Yuewu took the paper from Jin Ling's hands, and after looking at it, folded the paper slowly, "Let the horse-drawn carriage go down the mountain."

"Now this time?" Jin Ling stunned for a moment. Although she said that her owner had no plans to spend the night in the plum blossoms, she did not say that she had to leave in a hurry after a good lunch.

Not to mention the fact that the master was very interested in this lady who was almost living in the plum blossoms.

"Let's go!" Wei Yuewu got up and went out, going out.

"Yes!" Although Jin Ling, the second monk, was confused, he followed.

The carriage was parked in the parking lot, because it was not winter, and there were not as many pilgrims coming in. When the carriage came out, it didn't take much effort. After that, the carriage came out of the gate and went away.

A nun hurriedly entered a secluded garden.

"Leave?" The aged woman-girl stood at the window with her hands behind her back, looking a little stunned between her looks.

"Yes, I have already left. After lunch, I immediately left. I wondered if I would come over and ask if I knew how to walk so decisively!"

Nunnery respectfully reports.

The window was silent for a while. Only the sound of the wind blowing the clothes, and the old female **** was heard halfway, and she smiled lowly: "It's a wit, unfortunately, unfortunately not a man!"

The words were very light. Although it was just a joke, the deep regrets in the words were true.

The concubine's concubine bowed her head and said nothing, but looked respectfully at her master.

The master in front of her is the person she admires most, which can make her own owner so sorry, this Jingde County master is really not an ordinary person.

Why does the owner praise such a person?

The old woman-girl stood for a while at the window again, and slowly turned back. She sat on the nanmu chair in the room, took the tea at her hand, and took a sip, her eyes lowered. Sags, seems to be thinking about something.

The room was quiet, and it seemed quiet to hear the sound of breathing.

At halftone, Nunny raised her face. Although the face was old, she could still see the exquisite facial features. When she was young, she was bound to be a beautiful country.

"Just go with her. If she ... avoid it, just avoid it!" The old woman sighed.

"But ..." said the unhappy woman Neil who had come to report.

"Or I have managed too much, but ... the big thing hasn't happened, how can I rest assured. If it wasn't the wrong thing, why is it so, for so many years, I have been making up for this deficiency, it's not just me Hope, "said the old woman, bitterly.

"They all blame me, and it seems that I have harmed their lives, but ... what if it wasn't so? What if they really did nothing, when they were discovered, it was a **** storm, Am I wrong in doing this! "

"Master, they are all too young to be sensible. You don't need to keep your heart in mind. One day, they will understand your good intentions!" Nuniu advised.

In her mind, her master is the learned man and the smartest woman. In every step, she has made all the plans, and ask who else can compare in this world, so she made a decision No matter which one, she is unconditionally supported, and she has a fanatical worship of the master.

"You don't have to relax my heart. Recently, I feel more and more that I am wrong. Qingyang at that time ... I was actually guilty, but I do n't know if her body is so weak, actually ... no Can save it! "The old woman held out her hand and supported her head, her eyes reddish.

That well-behaved girl, if it wasn't for herself, or she wouldn't die.

But in this case at that time, she could n't give up this, she just dropped it. Compared with the two, she could only make this decision. No matter what, she also considered it for future consideration.

Why wouldn't she feel bad for Qingyang? Although she has been in the past for so many years, she always feels sad when she thinks of it ...

The carriage slowly went down the mountain, and Weiyuewu leaned on the soft couch inside the carriage, squinting at the water eyes, closing her eyes.

Although she feels that the plum blossoms are mysterious and that the plum blossoms are very problematic, even if there is a problem, she will not be involved in danger. She only brings Jinling alone, and she is on the mountain. Less than.

Although she could not detect the malicious intentions, Wei Yuewu was always cautious, and certainly could not easily fall into the schemes of others.

The lady Li in the plum blossoms did not know who she was and why she was looking for herself, but Wei Yuewu's faint affirmation should be the old lady in her hospitalization!

At that time, she intentionally revealed her whereabouts, and the piece of soft brocade was exposed at that time. The purpose was to lead herself to investigate!

It was a pity that at that time I was only for self-protection, and I had no intention to take care of this matter, and there was no other news. When I reached the plum blossoms, no one mentioned it again, as if that piece of soft brocade was really unintentional. The wife living there is also very wealthy.

Even if you lose it, you don't have to spend any effort to find it.

Unexpectedly, now it came out again.

What do the people behind want to do? Wei Yuewu feels skeptical. What kind of secrets are hidden in the plum blossoms? Why should she lead her past? Is it related to herself?

And it is not now, when I entered Beijing at that time, I have attracted the attention of others, it seems that it is aimed at Huayang Houfu, not Yanguo Mansion.

Of course, nowadays, his identity has changed. It is really not so good to say whether it is Huayang Houfu or Yanguo Mansion.

"Miss, what do they want to do?" Jin Ling put up for a while, and finally couldn't bear it, asked.

Wei Yuewu didn't open her eyes, but just said lightly: "Either because of my identity or because of my life experience, but left is nothing but these two."

My current status is not only Miss Liu of Houyang Houfu, but also the owner of Jingde County, and also the wife of Yan Zihuai. All of these identities can cause others to spy on you, but if you are your own, life experience? Then it is easier to cause other people to plan.

This so-called life experience is, of course, because Wen Tianyao is his own brother.

If it is the former reason, Wei Yuewu thinks it is better to deal with it. If it is the latter reason, it should not be underestimated.

"Master, after that we will not come to plum blossoms again, it is not safe here." Jin Lingxin said with a lingering affair, she would also feel that Wei Yuewu was justified, so that if she was really in trouble, she might not be able to do it by herself. Hurry up.

There, Shizi repeatedly told him to be careful about his master's safety.

Shizi has a lot of staff in Beijing. This place must be outside the city, and it is such a deserted place.

"It's okay, there isn't a carriage coming down now, right?" Wei Yuewu shook her head, before she let Jin Ling watch it, saying there was no carriage coming down.

"Master, no, slaves watched it a few times, every time I turned around, Yan Feng also told slaves no one," Jin Ling said.

Yan Feng is now the coachman of Wei Yuewu. Dressing as a coachman as a guard is to protect the safety of Wei Yuewu.

"That shows that the people in the plum blossoms are not malicious to me for the time being, but how long it is for the time being, I really don't know for sure." Wei Yuewu smiled slightly.

Listening to this was very puzzling. Jin Ling frowned and thought for a while, then she looked shocked and raised her head: "The master said, they don't have to ask the master to pass, it is best to pass, not pass, also Don't care so much? "

Wei Yuewu smiled: "It should be like this, so you don't have to be so nervous. When you have the next opportunity, you can visit again, but you don't have to be at the best time for them to plan."

In the timing of other people's calculations, every step of their own will be passive, or any decision they make, may make others calculate, Wei Yue Wu does not like this feeling, so they will definitely leave.

She will check, but not this time.

"Yes, slaves understand!" Jin Ling is from Wei Wei, and is no stranger to these. Wei Yue Wu was so awake and immediately understood.

"But if the master wants to check anything next time, let the slave go. The master's body cannot be easily involved." But Jin Ling said uneasily.

"This matter is not in a hurry, take your time!" Wei Yuewu pointed out.

She doesn't know anything at all now, but she is in a disadvantage, but she can check it first. She is sensitive that this matter is related to Bei'an Wangfu.

In the note left by the mother, Prince Wen Tianyao has confirmed that he is his own brother. What about King Bei'an? What is the relationship between King Bei'an and himself? Is the person in the plum blossoms now related to King Bei'an?

Some of the things that Wei Luowu likes to look up at the Bei'an Palace, and there are a lot of things found. Was Wei Fengyao also looking at the things at the Bei'an Palace? Want to know Lord Nan'an?

Is that why I secretly entered my father's study?

Looking at it this way, Wei Fengyao is actually not simple, not to mention that Wei Fengyao also knows about the second prince who is good at hiding. It seems that he should go and meet the concubine of the King of Nan'an!

With such a decision in mind, her complexion became more and more calm. She avoided it first, but she could investigate it from other aspects.

The carriage suddenly stopped, and Yan Feng, who was driving the carriage, even made a surprised sound.

Wei Yue Wu looked out of the window. This will be a mountain road. It should be on the mountain!

"What's the matter?" Jin Ling's complexion changed, she raised the curtain, and leaned out looking consciously ...

Chapter 678: A woman, a woman who comes to the door

"Thank you Miss for your life-saving favor, Chunmei is willing to be a dog!" A woman knelt straight in front of the carriage, which happened to block the way.

"You ..." Jin Ling frowned, not recognizing anyone for a while, "Who are you?"

"This sister, did you forget that I was the woman you just saved, just here." The woman reached out and pointed to the tree, "I had no strength before, so I just watched the lady openly. Going up the mountain, I don't know where the lady went, I can only stay here, wait for the lady to go down, and now I finally see the lady ... Chunmei thanked Miss Xie for her life-saving grace. "

Chunmei nodded heavily to Weiyuewu's carriage, then raised it, and her forehead was a piece of blue.

It is obvious how hard the talented head is struck.

"You're the only woman?" Jin Ling looked at the woman twice, only to discover that she was really the only woman who was hungry. "How did you get hungry before?"

"I went to Beijing to vote for my relatives, but I found out that my relatives in Beijing were no longer there. I heard that I had moved to this area but did not have a detailed address. Then I walked around in this area. I hope I can meet him. I was so tired and hungry that I fainted. If I had n't met a kind lady, I would have been dead! "

The woman looked at Jin Ling sadly with tears.

She has a pitiful life, but she still has no chance to meet a relative. She is alone and has no help but she also knows how to be grateful. Anyone who sees her will have a good impression on her.

"Then what are you going to do now?" Jin Ling could not help softening his tone.

"I ... what else can I do, keep looking, if you can't find it ... if you can't find it ..." The woman whispered in tears. If she couldn't find it, the end would be bad.

"Master ..." Jin Ling could not help looking back at Wei Yue Wu from the car.

"Give her some silver two!" Wei Yuewu was sitting in the car. Although she could not see the expression of the woman outside, she still heard the sad and timid voice, her long eyelashes flickered twice, her eyes flashed A hint of deepness.

"Yes, Master!" Jin Ling responded, taking a purse out of his cuff and passing it.

"Thank you, Miss, but I have just received your favor. How can I accept your gratitude again? I have my hands and feet. I will find a job and support myself, and then slowly find relatives at home." The woman raised Looking up, looking at the direction of Weiyue Wu, she said firmly.

It's just that her complexion is too embarrassing. Even if she is kneeling there, she looks trembling. In fact, it is difficult for her to go down the mountain. Who would use a woman who seems to fall at any time.

"Master ..." He turned to Wei Yue Wu hesitantly, but stopped talking.

"Bring her down the mountain with her!" Seeing that even Jin Ling was moving a bit, Wei Yuewu smiled softly, but did not say how to place the woman after the mountain.

"Come up, this way, you can't go down the mountain. When you get down to the mountain, do some calculations." Jin Ling jumped off the carriage and pulled up the woman.

"Thank you, Miss, for being kind and bound to be blessed by the Buddha." The woman moved her head for a few moments in the carriage, and then stood up holding Jin Ling's hand.

The carriage was a bit high. When Wei Yuewu stepped onto the carriage before, he would put a small stool under the carriage, but this would not be the case.

Jin Ling looked at the height and jumped onto the carriage first, then reached out to pull the woman.

The woman took Jin Ling's hand and got into the carriage rather difficultly. Jin Ling lifted the carriage and brought her in.

Entered inside and saw Wei Yue Wu leaning on the couch, the woman wanted to kneel again, but was pulled by Jin Ling on one side.

"You're welcome, sit down first!" Looking at the weak woman in front of her, Wei Yuewu flashed a sharp light in her eyes and smiled slowly.

"Yes, thank you very much!" The woman looked at the carriage, and it was indeed not a place to salute, so she sat obediently on a small stool in the corner and looked obedient.

"Let's go!" Wei Yue danced.

When Jin Ling saw the woman sat down safely, she ordered Yanfeng outside.

The carriage turned smoothly around the curve and went down the mountain.

After their carriages left, they disappeared far away, and a boy in a Chinese suit suddenly appeared behind the previous tree. The red clothes were raised, and there was a bit of evil in the handsome man.

Looking up at the carriage to Weiyuewu, the fan in his hand clicked a little in his own hand, and a smile appeared on the corner of his lips. It turned out that this was the newly married wife of the son of the son of the kingdom of the kingdom, who thought it was like Yan Huaiyu. How could it be to give people joy, this was originally just a joke.

But if this so-called Chongxi person is a gifted woman, he really doesn't find it strange.

The Lord of Jingde County, even though he is still young, he has a glorious beginning. Compared with the first beauty, he is better than the first beauty. Although he is pale and bloody, he is still amazing and weak. With coldness, but more and more curious.

"Master, we can go back!" A small-minded man reminded in a low voice, watching him stand on the curve for so long.

"I did not expect Yan Huaiyu to marry such a wife, but speaking, it seems that only such a woman is standing next to Yan Huaiyu, no less inferior!" The man smiled lowly, his voice mellow.

His eyebrows are tall and slightly different from ordinary people, but he feels more and more handsome.

"Master, we can go back, but you must sneak ahead!" Xiao Yan reminded again.

At this time, the owner and his son should not have appeared in the capital originally, but the owner secretly accelerated the horse into the capital. If the officials of the Zhongshan country found out, it would be bad. Moreover, it is still important to visit the capital city of Zhongshan this time. How can the task be mistaken for such a trivial matter. ,

"You don't need to go back, just live in the mountains for a few days. I heard that the plum blossoms of plum blossoms are beautiful. Although this will be gone, but the fragrance is still there. It is also possible to enjoy it." The folding fan in the man's hand "唰"Open it and lift your foot up the mountain.

"Master, it's dangerous to live here!" Xiaoyue sweated heavily.

"Is there any danger, who cares here! Besides, we are not doing anything, just waiting for the mission here," said the man casually.

Didn't you do anything? Little pout, I would like to say that you only counted on Mrs. Yan Guogong, what did you do?

But he must be just a tadpole, and of course he didn't dare to talk much. He looked at the carriage that had gone down the mountain, looked at his master, and hurriedly followed.

The carriage went all the way down the mountain, but instead of stopping at the side of the road to put down the woman, she took the woman to the State Mansion.

When the carriage stopped, the woman jumped down from the carriage obediently. Even if she helped the carriage for a moment, she turned her head and stretched out Jinling, who was about to jump off the carriage.

Weiyuewu was the last one to get off the car. Weiyuewu stepped on her foot, her eyes smoothed over the woman's drooping neck.

There seemed to be something hanging there. It was knitted with silk thread around the neck, and a little bit of bright silk thread was hooked on Bai Nen's neck. It was actually very conspicuous, but because the collar was still high, it was still low. Head down, and Wei Yue Wu can only be seen in a high position.

Others may not see the thread, but Weiyuewu suddenly recognized the thread. Such a thread is not available in ordinary shops.

At the end of the painting, I had noisy with Qingxin because of these silk threads.

The composition of this silk thread is also different from ordinary people.

What a surprise! An accident that no one expected! Originally, she didn't want to cause trouble, but it seemed that the trouble had been caused early, not that she could avoid it if she wanted to avoid it.

Since you can't avoid it, you can't avoid it.

The earliest of this thread was when Wei Yuejiao entered Beijing, and it was only in the sachet given to herself ...

"Thank you, Miss, I ... I'm leaving!" Seeing Wei Yuewu stepping down from the carriage, the woman pouted, watching Wei Yuewu with a stubborn expression, as if she really didn't need a bit of charity of.

This kind of self-esteem and self-love is actually very easy to make people look high.

"You're in my house. What do you look like now?" Wei Yuewu smiled softly.

"Miss, is it really possible?" The woman was in tears, and suddenly fell on her knees with a thump of excitement, but her thin and pale face was showing joy. "Thank you, Miss, I ... slaves can do many things, slaves The strength is not small, and she can certainly help the lady with a lot of things. She will never eat rice. "

The woman promised excitedly.

The look on his face was shocked and delighted, and it was unknown to go out. There would be a bite to eat when she stayed.

"No problem, you will follow Jin Ling to change clothes first, and then you will be a rough girl ring in my yard." Wei Yue Wu said lightly.

Since she had no intention to send someone to her side, she would have to see what was going on. She used rough rings. It was n't just this one that had problems with her. The ring called Fenger was also being danced by Wei Yue. If you want to, come in your yard as one of your dowry girls.

The woman thanked Wei Yuewu for a few words, and stood neatly next to a golden bell.

The group returned to Qingheyuan of Weiyuewu. The courtyard where Weiyuewu lives now is also called Qingheyuan, which is a brand that has only been changed.

Jin Ling instructed people to take the woman to freshen up and prepare some soft food, and also told her not to eat more. People who are hungry for a long time can easily get into trouble if they eat a lot.

The woman nodded and then followed Shu Fei. When the woman left, Jin Ling returned to the room. The indoor Weiyuewu was watching the embroidery at the end of the painting.

Before the end of the painting, the pattern of the embroidered cloud embroidery was very different from that of the capital city. The reverse thread was often chosen to be very beautiful, not just beautiful. This was a combination of several lines, one was extremely colorful, and the other was slightly lighter and different shades make the embroidered patterns more beautiful and moving.

Coupled with some acupuncture differences, at first glance, I feel extremely beautiful.

"Did you ask anything?" Wei Yuewu didn't return her head when she heard the voice behind her, said lightly.

Chapter 679: Maier, but are you trying to seduce me?

"It was only called Chunmei, and it was said that it was a person from the border. He came to the capital to run away with his aunt, but the aunt relocated." Jin Ling Fang had already received the hint of Weiyuewu and inquired.

The drip is not leaking, and it looks very natural.

Hungry? There are also farmhouses under the plum blossom hill, and there have been mentions of Weiyuewu between the cold hills. In fact, some of the farmhouses under the mountain will also give some because the mountains are plum blossom hills. There are people in these farmhouses in the plum blossom hill. From time to time, it will be given, if any travelers are hungry, you can also ask them to eat there and leave.

All the farmers around it knew this.

This woman named Chunmei has been in Beijing for a while, and she came to Meihua specifically to find someone. She must have asked many people around her, but she didn't know.

What's more, the farmer had to give up meals. When she saw that she was hungry like this, would she not leave her a meal, and how could she let her hungry on the road.

When she got on the car, although it was Jinling who pulled it, it seemed quite difficult to get on the car, but a sick person passed out. Even though this would take a break, there was some strength, but it was so high. Even if someone pulled the carriage, he could not get up for a while.

The carriage of the Yan State Mansion has always been famous for its beauty. Although the carriage of Weiyuewu is not like the swagger of Yan Huaiyu, it is not comparable to an ordinary carriage. It is extremely inconvenient to get in and out of the carriage. Jinling is The girl ring with skill is certainly no better than the others, but a weak woman who is hungry like this can actually get on the car, which really makes Wei Yue Wu and Jin Ling doubt.

Later, I saw the suspenders made of silk threads in the woman's neck, which confirmed the idea of Weiyue Wu more and more.

The purpose of this woman should be herself, or the government of Yan Guo.

Originally, Wei Yue Wu didn't want to cause trouble, but this silk thread aroused her interest. Before, she also asked two big shopkeepers to inquire about it. The news was not very accurate, only that it seemed to be a border Small state relations.

But if I want to make it clearer, I haven't got any precise information for the time being, but I didn't expect that this person has arrived in Beijing and found himself.

"Place her in Fenger's room!" Wei Yuewu's eyes were so cold, now that she's here, naturally let the troubled and the troubled live together.

There is someone behind the girl ring called Fenger, and this person also seems to have a relationship with Wei Qiufu, and Mo Ru lives with them together. Wei Yue Wu can be sure that the master of these two people cannot be same.

This one named Chunmei should also come from the border, but it 's just a thousand miles away. Is this really for your own sake?

Before marrying Yan Huaihuan, he was just the sixth daughter of the unknown Huayang Houfu.

"Master, slaver understand that she just ordered the wife-in-charge of the steward to let Zhang Luo go. Feng's house has been in the far side of the yard. Now it happens that two people can live together on the far side. There are Whatever it is, it is convenient for them to go out and report. "

Jin Ling was only confused before, but when she saw that this woman named Chunmei was pretending to have difficulty getting in and out of the car, she also determined that the woman was in trouble, so she pretended to be sympathetic to her and played with Wei Yue Wu. A play.

"Then let them live there!" Wei Yuewu smiled.

The Government House of the State of Yan is not Huayang Houfu. The former master was only Yan Huaihuan. Now that he has more of himself, Wei Yue Wu will not get involved in other yards. Yan Huaihua also told her that she now Raising a body is the main thing. She doesn't need to worry about things in this house, she just needs to manage her own yard.

Wei Yuewu certainly understands that this is Yan Huaihuan's sake. For the sake of her own goodness, let's not talk about her own body for a while. You should n't worry too much about it. Just like when you were at the grandfather 's house, you could not let yourself be indifferent. As for the mind cost too much.

On the other hand, the Yan State Mansion in the capital must not be as loose as it is seen outside. There are many layouts of Yan Huaiyu, and Wei Yue Wu doesn't feel it necessary to intervene.

These two problematic girls' rings have entered Yanguo's Mansion, and it is impossible to come and go as easily as in Huayang Houfu.

What's more, I am afraid that two people will immediately find out that there is something wrong with each other, and when they are restrained or entangled with each other, it will be easier to find things.

"Master, take a rest first, you should take a nap at this time, otherwise the son will come back and see you do not rest, and you will reprimand the slaves!"

Looking at the sky outside, Jin Ling reminded Weiyue to dance, and said over to pick up the things at the end of the painting.

The appearance of a domineering housekeeper made Wei Yuewu and the end of the house laugh together, but this is really a little tired.

Stood up, walked to the bed, and stepped forward to remove her clothes.

After lying on the bed, Wei Yuewu closed her eyes slightly and instructed one side of the painting to say, "You will go to Huayang Houfu for a while, and ask what your elder brother did and your father's marriage. When will it happen? My grandmother said it wasn't settled yet, it should be almost now! "

The marriage of Wei Luowen and Miss Tu Jiu has now been confirmed, and the emperor has clearly stated his intention to let him choose another day to get married, but the marriage period is for the two of them.

Earlier Wei Yuewu probed into Mrs. Tai's tone and listened to Mrs. Tai's intention. Wei Luowen just wanted to do it once, and didn't want to do it big, but Mrs. Tai felt that it should be done well, between two people. There is doubt that the marriage period cannot be fixed for a while.

Wei Yue Wu was dizzy and sick before, and married to the State Government of Yan Guo for a while, think about it should be almost now.

"Yes, the master and the son will rest for a while, then the slave will go back!" Nodded at the end of the painting.

Wei Yue Wu closed her eyes. After marrying to the State House of Yan Guo, she had the habit of nap. She would lie down and fall asleep soon.

When Weihuai Yan came back, Wei Yuewu was still asleep, a white face, because of the heavy sleep, and a rare flushing, which made her whole face show the coquettishness that was not usual, I do n't know if it was because of the heat, One hand was still half-out of the quilt.

"Shizi!" Jin Ling in the room rushed forward, Yan Huaiyi waved his hand, Jin Ling retreated silently.

Yan Huaiyu stepped in, came to the bed, reached out and put one of Wei Yuewu's hand into the quilt, and pulled the quilt up for her.

There was a gentle smile at the corner of his beautiful eyes, and there was a joy in his heart between his expressions, but the next moment, he thought of his face glooming, and looked at Weiyuewu, and walked to the couch in front of the window. Sat down and found a bottle of medicine from his arms.

The medicine made by the three princes is one of the medicines given by the three princes to Weiyuewu.

Junmei's eyebrows wrinkled slightly, and the fox's poor health was really worrying. However, the medicine did not seem to have such a good effect, but one thing is certain, this medicine can be regarded as the right medicine, so it will work well. , But it does not completely cure.

Pour one out, smell it, and then drop it into the bottle.

Yan Huaihuan is also a group of readers. He actually understands the medical diagnosis. Wei Yue Wu's pulse has been diagnosed several times for her, but he didn't find anything abnormal every time. , But congenital deficiency, can suddenly vomit blood and faint?

This is no longer a simple congenital deficiency.

But this medicine seems to be just a symptomatic medicine, but nothing is found.

"Come back?" Wei Yuewu suddenly heard a dim sleepy voice on the bed.

Looking back, Wei Yue Wu sat up, rubbed her eyes with one hand, and her water eyes were less clear than in the past, but she seemed confused.

Yan Huaiyun's hand moved gracefully, and the medicine bottle fell silently into her sleeve, then smiled and got up: "Why not sleep a little longer? It's all right, it's nothing to raise your own body."

"I've been sleeping a bit longer. When did you come back? Are you going to have dinner?" Wei Yuewu, a beautiful woman who woke up but did not wake up, looked like she was awake, because her clothes were a little wrinkled Yes, revealing Bai Nen's neck, it became more and more exciting.

"It's still early! I just came here to check it out. I'm going to deal with things in a moment." Yan Huai came over, stretched out her hand and held Wei Yue Wu in her arms, and blew her head toward Wei Yue Wu's neck. Breath.

For her belongings, Yan Huaihuan always shows her concern.

The warm breath on the neck immediately made Wei Yuewu's face blush. At the same time, she noticed that her neck collar was spread out, her face flushed, she pulled her clothes, and gave her a glance.

She woke up helplessly, and the whole person looked very lazy. This so-called fierce glance at him was actually taking the watery beautiful eyes and glancing at him, not only without a bit of strength, but The person who hooked was fascinated.

"Wuer, but you are trying to seduce me?" This prince of the world has never wronged himself, and an elegant smile appears on Jun's face, but what he said has nothing to do with the elegant smile on his face.

"..." Wei Yue Wu was speechless. How could she not see this dark-skinned son, so dark-hearted!

He was clearly staring at him, but how to get to him became seduced him.

"Shizi, do you still need to seduce!" Wei Yuewu sarcastically said, this younger to older, I am afraid there is no shortage of seduce, even if he knows that he has been followed by two princesses, there are so many Miss Family Be on your mind.

"Yes!" Yan Huaiyun said in a serious way.

"Go to the palace!" Looking at that handsome face, Wei Yuewu twitched her lips, angrily.

"What's in the palace?" Yan Huaihuan looked blank.

"Naturally, I went to see the doctor in the palace. This situation of Shizi is not a good situation now. I must not let people see it, or it will cause something wrong."

Seeing Wei Yuewu's look of humiliation, Yan Huaiyu suddenly stood up and patted her shoulder with her hand, and then held Wei Yuewu in her arms again, and laughed in a good mood.

"I lack the seduce of Wuer, so Wuer can often seduce me to see if I have enough strength!" Yan Huai clutched the hair on the girl's head, Jun face slightly raised.

In a word, Wei Yuewu's face turned red!

This demon evil seems to be normal, but it is not normal at all.

Chapter 680: The double pressure of the four princesses and the queen of Tu

"I'll bring it alone!" Wei Yuewu wrinkled her pretty nose and cried.

"A girl ring!" Yan Huaiyi raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, it is a girl ring, a girl ring that somehow popped up, and I placed her in my yard." Wei Yue danced.

Yan Huaiyan squinted his eyes narrowly, and there was a smile at the corner of his lips.

"May I help you?"

"No need for now!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, Yan Huaiyan had a lot of her own affairs, and now this house still manages for herself, and she can't handle such things here.

"Good!" Yan Huaiyu chuckled, "If there is something you can go to Lin Fang directly, the safety of the house is also under his control!"

"I know!" Wei Yuewu looked at her heart, smiled sweetly, and the water eyes flashed smartly. This would bring her spirit back to life, and she looked smart and weak again.

Yan Huaiyu only felt the tenderness of his heart, and the smile on the corners of his lips became softer. He reached out to touch Wei Yue Wu's hair, but looked cold when he found the medicine bottle in his sleeve.

"What's wrong?" Wei Yuewu sensitively sensed that Yan Huai's look was different, and she looked up in wonder.

"Nothing, suddenly remembered one thing, and wanted to go to the front yard to take a look, you just rest for a while!" Yan Huaiyu stood up gently and touched the head of Wei Yuewu with the trend.

"Then you go!" Wei Yuewu nodded.

Yan Huaiyu now lives in his high-rise building, Wei Yuewu lives in Qingheyuan, but Yan Huaiyu will come to see her every day, and sometimes she visits several times a day, of course, Miss Lin's place is also occasionally will go around.

In the eyes of outsiders, the inner court of the Yan Guogong Mansion is now in a strange peace. The Miss Lin couldn't bear it on her wedding night and rushed to the new house, but now it can't calm down. The Emperor Yan Guo promised something in it, so that Miss Lin didn't have any more impulse.

As for Wei Yue Wu, everyone understands her current situation.

Before she was married, this Miss Lin already existed, and it was still the queen's maiden's will. This Miss Lin was fair and reasonable, and the reason why she got married was that the dead horse was used as a living horse doctor, and she wanted to borrow it. Chongxi made her awake at a time when she was unknown.

Even if this wakes up, in fact, she should be weak against this Miss Lin.

What's more, there was news in the palace, saying that the two court ladies had witnessed Wei Yuewu's defeat with the Miss Lin, which shows that even though Yan Huaihuan cares about Wei Yuewu, she cares more about that. A mysterious Miss Lin.

As far as the Weiyue dance is concerned, it is not necessarily because of the Weiyue dance itself. Everyone thinks that Yan Huaiyu has more reasons for Wei Luowen.

Think of Yan Huaiyu's identity, who will be pleased by his identity? Even if this person is a princess, if he does not want it, even the emperor can't force him to agree, but he agrees to give Wei Yue Wu Chong Xi. Whatever it seems is because Wei Luowen or Wei Ziyang is now guarding the side facing The reason for Yan Di.

It is said that the two maids were injured in order to see this scene, which shows that this is true.

Such rumors quietly came out of the palace, and many people lamented for Weiyuewu. When they met a strong son, Weiyuewu was actually helpless.

In fact, things like this can sometimes be done without counting, rushing to the right, borrowing a happy event, rushing and pressing, if you can't, it's considered to be married, or married, later There will also be some offerings, but if it comes back, this matter remains to be discussed.

If the person who borrowed Chongxi is really not worthy of it, Chongxi's family will send a gift to make them "harmoniously leave."

This can also be regarded as a good getaway.

However, Yan Huaihan here, of course, this statement is not plausible, even though Wei Luowen is a heavy minister, even though Huayang Houfu is a family of power ministers, he is afraid to say such a word when facing the State Government of Yanguo.

Moreover, this is still the purpose of the queen, and no one doubts the correctness of this marriage.

However, their side was calm, but the palace was not calm, and many people looked at Weiyuewuhu.

As soon as Wen Tianyao returned to the palace, he was called away by the housekeeper sent by the queen Tu at the gate of the palace. Wen Tianyao frowned, but handed a pot of orchids to his housekeeper. Coming to Fengyi Palace.

In Fengyi Palace, the queen Tu sat there with a gloomy face, and the four princesses had red and swollen eyes. They knew that she had only cried.

"Mother!" Wen Tianyao stepped forward to salute.

"Where did you go?" Queen Tu stared at Wen Tianyao with a poor look.

"I went to the plum blossoms, and when I heard that there was a good orchid in the plum blossoms, I went to the Lord to ask for it!" Wen Tianyao did not conceal his whereabouts, in fact, he could not hide his whereabouts, as early as a very young age He knew that there were people with queens around him,

and then he grew up. Seeing that the queen was not malicious to him, he didn't care, and they were with him.

But before I thought it was one thing, now of course I think it is another thing!

If Queen Tu was his biological mother, of course he would not be taboo. The mother cared about the whereabouts of his son, and it was nothing to send someone to follow.

But now it is discovered that Queen Tu is not only her own biological mother, but also a person who robs her from her biological mother. How can Wen Tianyao have no clue in his heart.

There are some things you don't think about, and the more you think about it, the more you find it problematic.

"Begging for orchids? Prince, you are the prince of a country. You have been playing with these orchids. What's the point, what would other courtiers think about it? Would you think that the prince is not capable, but it is just a puppet bearing the name of the prince? If it wasn't for luck, it was born in this palace, isn't it even worse than the four princes! "

Upon hearing that Wen Tianyao was not doing anything serious, he was playing with flowers and plants, and the queen was suddenly furious.

The words were extremely mean, and with a bit of ridicule, Wen Tianyao flashed a little anger in his eyes, holding his hand tightly, but slowly letting it go.

"After the mother, fiddle with flowers and plants without disturbing anyone, why should the mother say so."

"Your sister is so anxious, but you still have the heart to play with flowers and plants. I heard Wei Yuewu also went to plum blossoms this time. How can you waste such a good opportunity, but you don't think you think these flowers and plants are better than your sister's. Life-long events are also important. "Queen Tu was in a state of enthusiasm for a while.

Although that incident made the reputation of the three princesses lose, and no longer as before, everyone felt that the third princess was the best candidate.

But afterwards, Zhao Zhaoyi didn't stump her in secret. In just a few days, there were a lot of things in the palace. For a time, the queen was also anxious. Even because of the many things, she had made a mistake here and was severely punished by the emperor He rebuked, and this time, seeing Wen Tianyao's leisurely look, this anger could not be suppressed.

"Brother, I am your sister, Wen Caidie is not at all. The four princes are her brothers, and the emperor, only I will be close to you as always, she has ulterior motives." The four princesses thought that Wen Tianyao His heart was still with the three princesses, and he looked sadly at Wen Tianyao with a papa.

"Look at it for yourself, it 's time like this, and you have n't made a shot yet. Could they let them succeed? If you really let the three princesses marry to the Yan State Mansion, with the support of Yandi, you will cry When you and your sister are all glorious, they are all damaged. You still have this vision ... "

Queen Tu shattered her thoughts. The four princesses cried a few times from time to time, and the mother and daughter seemed like a duet.

Wen Tianyao only felt that the blue tendons on his forehead jumped a few times, almost unable to control his anger, but took a deep breath and looked at Queen Tu calmly: "Today Jingde went to the plum blossoms, and I also happened to meet her. "

"Brother, why didn't you kill her?" The four princesses stood up, and couldn't help pretending to be weak and wiping tears.

"If she had an accident in Meihuayuan, others could not think of Miss Yandi's Lin, and she had to be in Yanguo Mansion, but Yan Huaiyu kept the Yanguo government very tightly, and it was difficult to do it for a while." Wen Tianyao refrained.

There was a glimmer of coldness in a pair of handsome eyes. Even if he did not know that Wei Yue Wu was his own sister, he would not do it, let alone know that Wei Yue Wu was his own sister. Why would he do it?

For the persecution of Queen Tu and the four princesses, he had only one word "tuo".

"It's better to do it sooner, night long dreams, if you let the other side take the lead, I'm afraid your sister will only be married to the other three places." Queen Tu thought for a moment, coldly.

"Mother, brother, I don't want to marry somewhere else. If you don't help me, I ... I'll die for you!" The four princesses burst into tears again, crying and stealing from the slits of the parcels. Looking at Wen Tianyao's expression, Jing Wenyan said it. For people like Brother Shang, you can't just be arrogant, just look at Wen Caidie.

"Okay ... OK ... Okay, rest assured, your mother will make you wish." Seeing the four princesses cry like a teardrop, the queen Tu quickly soothed.

Forbearing the irritability in my heart, I whispered to Wen Tianyao: "Then you can't go on to arrange the matter, these flowers and plants should not be manipulated anymore, I really don't know if I like this flower or this person, everyone has already I've been dead for so many years, and I still don't forget. "

"Yes, my mother, my sons and daughters retire!" Wen Tianyao lowered his head, covering his eyes with a sigh, slowly said.

"Go, go, go to the clerk, look like a prince, otherwise the prince might really be able to steal it over there."

The queen said badly.

Although he had prepared in advance, the emperor was extremely guilty of Tu Zhaoyi after the incident was revealed. Recently, he has lived with Tu Zhaoyi every day. He didn't even come here.

This will look very pleasing to everyone, and a wicked fire was sent to Wen Tianyao.

Watching Queen Tu scold herself, while appeasing the four crying princesses, Wen Tianyao's face was extremely calm, he resigned, and turned and walked out.

Dear, it really is dear, and dear, it really is not dear!

She is nothing but a tool for her to gain a higher position!

On the small urn outside Fengyi Palace, a housekeeper was looking up with open head and head, and saw Wen Tianyao coming out of it, and he was very happy to kneel at the intersection; "His Royal Highness ..."