

Read Revenge of the Sixth Young Lady Chapter 7 Move afterwards, female guard?

the fastest update of the latest chapter of the girl strategy!

"Thank you Shizi." Seeing Yan Huaiyu agreed, Wei Yuewu's heart was loose, just a few words, only she felt her own tension, and her palms were slightly sweaty at the bottom of her sleeve.

"You're fine!" Yan Huaiyu suddenly looked at her with a smile, saying meaningfully, "I hope you can do better next time!"

If you do better next time, you will have the opportunity to follow him. If you do not do well ...

Wei Yue Wu clearly understood the meaning of threat in the following sentence.

There is no right or wrong, it just depends on whether he is valuable or not.

The inn's door was wide open, and Mo Huating was sitting on a chair in the middle, next to him, the county magistrate Wang, who he invited, and there were several Jingyuanhou guards standing beside him, but somehow there was no Let the people avoid it.

At this time, the inn and outside were filled with people. Everyone whispered and talked. After listening carefully, I realized that everyone was talking about the murder of the daughter of Huayang Hou who passed by here last night!

Master Wang stood there tremblingly, holding a papa and wiping his sweat, his heart was anxious.

The maid of the family actually had an accident in his own place. How could he not be shocked and frightened? Not to mention, in addition to Huayang Hou and Jing Yuan Hou, one was a heavy minister, and one was a nobleman. One is his little, county magistrate without background that can offend.

"Master Wang, do you want me to report the imperial court to such a bandit?" Mo Huating looked coldly at the sweaty King, said.

The eyes of all the people suddenly focused on Master Wang together.

"Yes, yes, Hou Ye, Xiaguan immediately reported the incident to the capital city, and the bandit transited. This kind of thing has happened before. I do n't know where the bandit came from. Maybe I will pay attention to it from a long distance. Now, Xiaguan is really wronged. "

When reminded by Mo Huating, the county magistrate immediately came to his senses, nodding his head and eagerly, while anxious to set himself aside.

Speaking of which, he also felt puzzled. His wife had always been ordinary. He had never had such an incident. Why did such a big thing happen? Where did this so-called gangster come from? Why are you staring at a weak lady like Huayang Hou Auntie? How much hatred does this leave alive.

Of course, he dare not ask Jing Yuanhou.

Mo Huating's brows were frowned, and her face was a little bit painful: "If I come early, why is it that Miss Wei Liu Xiang Xiaoyu will die, even if she is now separated from me, I will welcome her to us. At the door of Jingyuan Houfu, she is still my lady in the house of Jingyuan Houfu! "

"Houye is really affectionate and righteous! If Miss Weiliu knows that Houye treats her like this, Jiuquan will be stunned." Master Wang reacted quickly at this time, and flattered and flattered.

With such a quote from him, the crowd around the crowd also nodded one after another: "Speaking of it, Miss Wei Liu is not blessed. Such a husband, but missed by Qin Se and him."

"If this lady Wei Liu is not dead, marrying such a husband is a blessing for many generations!" ...

Mo Huating is good at calculating people's hearts, knowing that he is here at this time, it is easy to make people doubt. This meeting was convinced by everyone, he was proud, but his face was impassive, and Zhuang Ning's face was heavy. Don't mention it, just wait for the King of the Sun to catch the killer and take revenge for Miss Wei Liu. Jingyuan Houfu will have a big thank you! "

After standing up, he stood up and bowed down deeply to Lord Wang. His status was far higher than that of a county magistrate in a place, but he could do this for Weiyue Dance. Those who were suspicious of him could not help shaking, and the balance in his heart leaned towards Mo Huating without hesitation.

Hou Mo Huating from Jingyuan was used to calculating. Wei Yue Wu looked for a while. At this moment, a sneer appeared on his lips, and he asked loudly towards the vigorous Mo Huating who was performing there: "This is Jing Yuan. Hou? "

For a moment, everyone looked down, looking at the sound.

The guard opened in front, and the crowd spread out to both sides. Wei Yuewu walked inward.

Mo Huating also looked back in amazement, looking at the girl who came slowly.

The girl was combing her long bangs, almost covering her eyes, her face covered with thick powder, white and stiff, she didn't see her looks clearly, and her thin body made the clothes on her body look too wide. The whole person looked Gloomy and gloomy.

"I am!" Mo Huating frowned, not knowing the young girl in front of her, and said unhappily.

"Jingyuan Hou Fang only found that Miss Hualiu in Huayang Houfu was dead?" Wei Yuewu looked at Mo Huating up and down, and asked, a gleam of coldness flashing in her eyes.

In my mind, a joke suddenly emerged to welcome the stewardess who returned to her house: "Miss Liu is really blessed. Jingyuan had few promising years and was a good girl in the hearts of the ladies in Beijing. However, she only loved Miss 6, and made a bad statement. Miss Liu won't marry! I heard that Miss Liu will return to Beijing this time, but she will come to meet Miss Liu in person. "

It is true that Mo Huating is here, but not to greet him back to Beijing, but to kill his own life. The blood of so many people has made the vast snow stained red ...

He took a deep breath, pressed down the hatred in his eyes, and glanced across the crowd. Since these people were deliberately put in by Mo Huating, let him eat his fruit!

"Who are you? What does this matter have to do with you?" Mo Huating looked at Wei Yue Wu and saw that she was a girl with an unremarkable appearance and asked impatiently.

"It really has nothing to do with me, but it has something to do with her." At this time, Wei Yuewu had walked to Mo Huating, pointing her hand to the right and rear, Mo Huating turned subconsciously, only to see clearly behind him, only At ordinary guards, I was not alert enough, and my eyes swept to my left, and a slender hand was stretching over.

As a commander, he responded quickly, and before he turned back, he stood and waved, trying to stop Wei Yuewu's hand.

But the other person moves faster!

A guard wearing a pure black robe pulled and pulled very fast, standing in front of Mo Huating, happening to block Mo Huating's hand.

Yan Huaihuan?

Mo Huating paused for a moment, and at the moment he was agitated, the guard who was standing at the left behind him had a woman's scream in his mouth.

No data found.