

Young Lady 711

Chapter 711: A skilled master turned out to be an acquaintance

"Miss, our shop is indeed customizable, but I don't know what type the girl wants? We have a master of custom jewelry in the shop, which can be customized according to the request of the girl. The girl only needs to say what she wants, or the girl You can also draw your favorite patterns. "

Dude attentive.

Can you be attentive? I have never seen my shopkeeper care so much about a young lady.

"Can you draw it yourself?" This remark aroused Wei Yue Wu's interest, and asked softly now.

"Yes ... but it may be slower than usual. You have to ask our top masters to do it." The man hesitated, but still answered with a smile.

Although the master usually doesn't take the shot, looking at his shopkeeper's face, he should give face.

"Where can I draw a pattern!" Wei Yuewu was really interested, and Shuiyan looked up and asked with a smile.

"Miss, please come with the younger, there is a studio over there, you can paint." Buddy pointed at a doorway not far ahead.

Weiyuewu nodded and took a few rings to the past. After opening the door, she found that the place was not small, and it was completely different from the gorgeous and exquisite outside. It looked a bit simple and atmospheric here.

A study room was arranged, but the books on the bookshelf were all pictures such as patterns.

She laid paper on the table for her, and handed a pen, respectfully smiling: "Miss, try it, if you don't find it appropriate, there are several pens over there."

Wei Yuewu looked past his hand and found that there was actually a pen holder over there. There were several pens on the small pen holder of different sizes, and the one in the hand was obviously not small or small. suitable.

"Just this one!"

Wei Yuewu shook her head with a smile and sat down on the chair of the case. After thinking about it, she sketched the shape of a plum blossom.

Red plum is like fire and delicate, white plum is like snow and quiet.

A pair of earrings, she painted red plums, only underneath, with three small white plums.

A gardenia, the head of a plum blossom, forms a branch underneath, as if it is a plum branch with a plum blossom.

There is also a hair accessory and a pair of bracelets.

Although there are not many things, Wei Yue Wu took a lot of time to complete. After the pen in the hand stopped for a moment, he drew another banquet, a plum-shaped banquet.

Of course, I want to give it to Yan Huaiyu. When I think about it, it seems that Yan Huaiyu has been giving things to himself, but he hasn't given one or two to Yan Huaiyu. There was a reason for interest.

Putting down the pen in your hand and drying it a little, Wei Yuewu asked the painting to be given to the man at the end.

"Just follow the customization above, when is it good? Come ... Yanguo Government House is on the door." Wei Yuewu hesitated, but still reported the name of Yanguo Government House.

Regardless of whether she often appears in Huayang Houfu now, but she is now married to Yan Huaiyu, it is an indisputable fact.

"What materials does the lady need to make?" The man took it, Bakke asked.

"It doesn't matter what material, let the master help to see what is appropriate, use whatever material." Wei Yue Wu shook her head and froze for a while. Although she is an amateur, she also knows that the material and the pattern are determined. Difficult, some gems are difficult to carve their own suitable patterns.

Therefore, it is also necessary to change materials at the right time. The specific use is better left to the master to deal with, it must be a layman, submitted the pattern is already very good.

Hearing Weiyuewu's reasonable consent, the man secretly relieved and nodded: "Miss, don't worry, let the master finish your things as soon as possible, you can go back and listen to the letter!"

Wei Yue Wu nodded with a smile and stood up.

There will be nothing to go around, so I went out and went straight to the store.

Seeing that the time is almost the same, Wei Yue Wu turned around and walked back, ready to find her own carriage to go back to her house.

The man took the picture left by Wei Yuewu and went to find his own shopkeeper. The master is actually a very mysterious person in the store. Even after working here for several years, he has never seen the master. Only knowing that this master is a friend of the shopkeeper, it is difficult to make a shot once or twice.

When placed in the shop, the set of ruby head jewelry of the shop's treasure is the master's shot.

Unfortunately, the master has made too few shots, so that there are only a few of them in the shop. Basically, it is absolutely necessary, and the shopkeepers do not want to shoot.

The fat shopkeeper will be entertaining guests at the back. This guest is still known by Wei Yue Wu, who is actually the three princes. Sitting with the three princes is another young man.

The black-colored robe sleeves are very common, with a faint smile on his face. This will take a tea and take a sip gently, listening to the three princes and the fat shopkeeper talking.

Smell the man to report, stretch out his hand, and said to the man, "Bring me!"

The man looked at his shopkeeper hesitantly, and saw the fat shopkeeper nodded with a smile, before passing the picture in his hand.

"Who's painting?" The three princes were talking to the fat shopkeeper, looked at the scene here, and asked casually.

"The owner of Jingde County." The fat shopkeeper knew that it was Weiyuewu when he saw it, and said with a smile.

"The Lord of Jingde County?" The three princes froze, stretched out their hands, and said to the black man, "Let me see."

"Why does His Highness have an interest too?" The black-colored man looked familiar with the three princes, with a bit of ridicule on his face, but the painting in his hand was passed on, "The master painting of Jingde County is really good, May is in her His men are almost alive, and the color scheme is also very good. Red plums can be replaced with rubies, while white jade can be set with gold or white jade. "

Experts, just talk.

In a few words, the true meaning of Wei Yue Wu's painting was uttered.

The three princes took the painting and took a closer look. This was also the first time he saw Wei Yuewu's paintings, and he could see that Wei Yuewu's paintings were also extremely heartfelt,

especially the last board finger. It is not the same set as the previous jewelry, but even if there is one more, it looks very coordinated.

Such a board finger, needless to say, must be for men.

Is she really in love with Yan Huai?

The three princes were silent for a while, and they didn't know what it was like. Everyone felt that the relationship between Weiyuewu and Yan Huaiyu was completely caught up, and at the time, Weiyuewu was unconscious and had no right to speak. And Yan Huaihan clearly has another intention.

In fact, no one is optimistic about them.

No matter in the palace or in Huayang Houfu, neither of them thinks that they are very suitable. They all think that their marriage was an accident, an accident that no one expected.

Yan Huaihan must have ulterior motives, but Wei Yue Wu here does not have a good opinion of Yan Huaihan. He must have heard that Yan Huaihan had ulterior motives for Huayang Houfu.

However, right now, is Wei Yuewu a banquet finger painted for Yan Huaiyu?

"I'll make this set of jewelry." The three princes folded their paintings and put them in their arms.

"Would you like to take a shot?" Said the fat shopkeeper in surprise, and he really didn't dare to hope that the three princes would intervene in this matter. He is not a man, knowing that his face must never be moved to the third prince.

There is indeed a master in the store, which is the jewellery master on the side. This was found by the three princes and placed on the store to support the facade. However, the best sets of jewelry in the store were not made by the master. Instead, It is the three princes.

Everyone knows that the three princes are not interested in power, but they are very interested in traveling.

But I don't know that the three princes have better skills, but he has a distinguished status. What he wants to do is based on his preferences, and no one can force him.

As for the treasures of the town shops in the store, all he did.

This will actually take the initiative, but it is really unexpected.

"Try it!" Said the three princes casually.

"Okay, okay, thank you three princes!" The fat shopkeeper smiled happily.

The buddies outside are the two monks who are scratching their heads. I don't know what is happy about their own family. Will the three princes do this? Don't make mistakes in the jewelry of other people. Look at the meaning of that person. It's not an ordinary person. If it is broken, who will bear the blame.

Of course, he didn't dare to say this. The fat shopkeeper waved his hand, and he went down. As for other things, he really didn't need a little guy to manage it.

Wei Yuewu didn't know that the plum blossom painting she had drawn was in the hands of the three princes, and she would have returned to the Yan State Mansion.

Hearing that she is back, Yan Huaihan sent someone to say that he would be fine, and would return to accompany Wei Pengwu for dinner.

Wei Yue Wu lets people add a few dishes that Yan Huaiyu likes to eat, and then sleeps for a while under the service of the girls.

It wasn't long before she slept at lunch, and Weiyuewu had already woken up. She was not too tired these days. She slept better. She had a lot more energy than before, so she didn't need to make up for it.

"Master, slaver went to check. The shop owner is an ordinary little old man who has lived in Beijing for more than ten years. It is not the person I saw before. The person really has a problem." Jin Ling went out before This time, this will report the secrets of inquiries.

"Why not? Obviously, when he saw the man on the side who ordered him, the man listened to him, and went straight out to take out the clothes." He asked at the end of the picture, at the time, they were all there, When the man in red ordered his buddy, he was calm.

"It's not really, but what vendor is it? It seems that this new batch of goods was delivered by him. The store in Beijing has been working with them for a long time, but this is indeed his first time in Beijing. In the past, It's just cooperation, because the first time I went to Beijing, the store owner took care of him and purposely let him live in the backyard here. "

Jin Ling Fang was surprised, so she asked for details, and then whispered to Weiyue Wu.

"So that dude should be the dude he brought?" Wei Yuewu thought for a moment, and asked in doubt.

"Yes, there are a few guys in the store who are all his own, because they said that they would help promote the goods he brought." Jin Ling replied.

"Master, slaver finds that he is preparing something, weird!"

Chapter 712: Seiko in need of feeding

"What?" Wei Yuewu asked.

"Surprisingly, he asked the man to prepare a thick piece of clothes. The more cotton in it, the thicker the better, but this will get warmer, and it will not be easy to find such clothes for a while. The man deliberately ran several times. Place, in the end I don't know from which corner I found a piece of about the same size. "

Jin Lingyu reports.

The weather has warmed, and everyone's clothes are thin. There are no more heavy clothes.

In other words, even in the winter, it is impossible for the family boy to wear heavy clothes like a quilt, but this is what he needs. This kind of independence is indeed noticeable. This is also the case. As soon as Jin Ling inquired, he could inquire about the reason.

This one, he didn't plan to keep a low profile, and he was not afraid of being checked.

Inexplicably, Wei Yue Wu actually had such a feeling. There was a hint of deepness in his eyes, but it was the first time he encountered such a person.

Abnormal is both demon.

"What does he want for such thick clothes? Now it's not cold, is he going to pretend to be a **** or make a ghost?" The end of the painting stared wide and couldn't help saying.

"He was only found after Jing Wenyan was gone?" Wei Yuewu's heart moved, and her clear eyes showed a dignity.

Compared to this matter, she wants to know if this matter has anything to do with Jing Wenyan.

Take a step first, Jing Wenyan walks slowly, and then talks to that person. Wei Yue Wu does not believe that Jing Wenyan will care for someone who is completely useless to her.

A person who has only met before, if it is useful to Jing Wenyan, is because of himself.

"It was only a matter of fact. It should be what Miss Jing Jing left or what Miss Jing Jing said." Jin Ling was always alert and immediately understood the meaning of Wei Yue Wu, but then she shook her head

in confusion. " But the slave did not understand what he was going to do with heavy clothes. The weather was really not cold. Does he think the weather will be cold next? "

Thick cotton, the thicker the better?

Wei Yuewu's fingers gently fell on the pages she flipped, and her heart twitched. If it was not because of the thickness of the cotton coat that could withstand the cold wind, could it be seen as resisting others?

Like sticks? But under what circumstances can he predict that he will be beaten?

This matter should be related to yourself ...

"Tomorrow, we will go to Huayang Houfu at different hours." Wei Yuewu said cautiously, if it was related to herself, then it was likely that she was traveling.

In these days, the time I went to Huayang Houfu was basically settled, and when I came back, it was almost the same. From Yanguo Mansion and Huayang Houfu, if I want to take the road, I must go there. If someone wants Blocking yourself is actually very convenient.

"Master, do you think this has something to do with you?" Jin Ling said nervously.

"It should be related. In order to prevent problems beforehand, you will bring the one named Chunmei tomorrow. Since people are together, they can be related in any way." Wei Yuewu smiled sweetly, but her eyes in the water eyes were Extremely cold.

No matter what idea this person is fighting for, this woman named Chunmei must be related to him. If so, let her knock on the mountain.

One is outside the house, and the other one seems to have no relationship at all, but if you want to pull the relationship, you can still get it.

"Yes, lord!" Jin Ling nodded intently.

Yan Huaiyu came over before dinner, and he was dressed in a pure robe by the fairy-like elegant man, waved his hand in the door, and the ringlets all retreated.

When Yan Huaiyu did not like to eat with Wei Yue Wu, a girl ring was present.

Sitting on the opposite side of Weiyuewu, she stretched out a bowl of rice for Weiyuewu and handed it over.

Wei Yue Wu also took it very naturally. After putting it in front of himself, he stood up and filled him a bowl, and then handed it over. The handsome man with a smile on his face took it in a good mood. Up.

If she was a bit uncomfortable at first, she has basically adapted in the past few days. Who would have expected that this child would like to do many things by himself, and still be persistent, just like this meal, as long as he is here Wei Yue Wu's rice must be his food, never leave someone else alone.

But also his meal is to make Weiyue Wusheng flourish.

If Wei Yue Wu doesn't give him a meal, he will sit there with a smile and watch you eat.

How much can you eat with someone staring at you next to you? At first Wei Yuewu didn't understand and didn't know why he didn't eat, but the proud man didn't say, just stared at her with a smile.

Wei Yuewu, who was watching, realized her own epiphany, and later discovered that it was actually true, didn't she say that she had good temperament? Even if it is fake, it must be told that it is not, how it is like waiting for someone to feed.

But no matter what, now this set of procedures, Wei Yuewu is still very familiar, and I feel that this feeling is extremely warm, and I never resisted.

She did n't eat much, and after using it a little, she could n't eat it. She put down the tableware in her hand, wiped the corners of her lips with a papa, and was waiting to speak. The opposite side opened her mouth earlier.

"Lu Yan leaves the hospitality, let Miss Lin go!" Yan Huaiyu smiled, "I must let them all see the momentum of a Yandi family girl!"

"They? Three princesses and four princesses?" Wei Yuewu's heart moved, and her clear eyes were filled with surprise.

"Yeah, it's a rare opportunity to see you. Why can't it always be, not to mention Lu Yili asked the third princess to help preside over the inner court."

"What, the three princesses?" After Wei Yuewu froze for a moment, Shui Yan's eyes widened and yelled.

The princes of the four places, the two princesses, can only make up two pairs, but whether it is the third or the fourth princess, they are all looking at Yan Huaiyu, even though Yan Huaiyu is now married to Weiyuewu, but basically No one is optimistic about them. How to think of Yan Huaiyu's matter remains to be considered.

On the surface, the government of Yan Guo seems calm, but who knows when it will break out.

These two, there are no fuel-saving lamps.

The three princesses and the four princesses are fishermen, waiting for Miss Lin and Wei Yuewu to fight each other for life and death.

Others don't need the two of them to really lose both. As long as one of the two people starts to work, the endless situation is that the third princess and the fourth princess have methods to push things to the other person.

At this time, how could the three princesses be willing to give a party to Lu Yeli, which almost means that Lu Yeli has a relationship with the three princesses, or that the three princesses chose Lu Yeli and voluntarily quit the dispute with the four princesses. It seems extremely impossible in Weiyuewu.

What kind of mind is the three princesses?

"Maybe she doesn't think it's boring to wait any longer. Lu Yili is pretty good. Besides, compared to dancing, she consciously has no advantage. She feels ashamed and just let go. I'm fascinated by you anyway." Yan Huai The careless way said, the bowl in his hand was also put down, he always drank fast, but very elegant.

Wei Yue Wu can't do this by himself, and I don't know how he developed it.

But this time, looking at him seriously speaking the joke, Wei Yuewu suddenly had a strong impulse to violence.

Shui Mu stared at him severely, "Is it related to you?"

"How could it be related to me? How could I do such a thing, how is San Gong? I haven't met her recently, why this matter has something to do with me! Dancer, you can't wrong me, I will be wronged" Yan Huaihuan wiped his mouth with a paper, stood up and walked over, reaching out to take Wei Yue Wu in his arms.

There was a bit of sadness on Junmei's face, but the sadness slowly turned into a smile. At first, it was only a low smile. At last, she looked at the girl's sorrowful god, and couldn't help laughing.

Yan Huaihuan is getting more and more interested in playing tricks on Weiyuewu, and his eyes fall on Weiyuewu's shameful and angry face.

Her willow eyebrows were slightly lemony, and her long eyelashes flickered twice. A pair of eyes with a bit of cold water showed a bit of negative air, but added a little charm.

There was a slight pale face, and two blushes appeared because of shame, which made people feel more delicate and beautiful.

Weiyuewu is actually beautiful on weekdays, but because of her pale face, it is easy to feel a little bit lost, but it will become beautiful because of shame.

"I'm going to ask Yahuan to clean it up." Looking at him with such a burning look, Wei Yuewu felt that she was not just warming her face, she was still uncomfortable, and she pushed her hard and pushed him, trying to do A serious look, but suddenly dared not look at his water eyes, but it exposed her feelings of shyness at the moment.

"What's the matter, pack up later!" Yan Huaiyu suddenly felt a little hot, and whispered.

But the sweet little man in her arms was too small. She held her tightly with one arm, lowered her head, lowered her lips, and kissed Baiyue's forehead softly.

Wei Yuewu felt that her whole body was burning, it seemed to be from the bottom of her heart, but also from her forehead. She just felt that her mind was a little drowsy, so that she was now helpless with a pair of watery eyes, dull Looking at Yan Huaiyu, I don't know what to do next.

Yan Huaiyu sighed softly, stretched out her hand and slid it over her eyelids, her voice was soft, but she said seriously: "You look at me like this again, I think I can't bear it."

With his hand on his face slowly sliding, Wei Yuewu just felt that the whole person was faint. He didn't understand the meaning of what he said. After a while, he suddenly woke up. He shook his head in his arms for a moment, and stayed motionless in his arms.

Anyway, if you don't see it, you can treat it as non-existent.

Watching the timid girl tightly in her arms, Yan Huai's handsome lips curled up, stretched out her hand and patted her on the back twice slowly, then tightly embraced her in her arms, The voice had a somewhat uncontrollable darkness: "The three princesses helped Lu Ye to leave the hospitality because of the queen's will."

Chapter 713: Okay, everything has me

"Queen Tu wants to suppress the relationship between Tu Zhaoyi and the three princesses?" Wei Yuewu didn't care about shame and indignation, looked up at Yan Huaiyu, the action of Queen Tu was really big.

No matter what the relationship between Empress Tu and Zhao Zhaoyi was, or how the two men fought against each other, but in any case, Queen Tu will always maintain the decency of the Emperor Zheng Gong, and will not force Tu Zhaoyi. The two people appear to be on the same side. A government is a true sister, and it is the same branch.

When the third princess and the fourth princess were fighting for Yan Huaihuan, it was so meaningful that the third princess went directly to prepare a banquet for Lu Guoli, which was a prelude to marriage.

"This ... is torn face?" Wei Yuewu seriously thought about it.

"Not yet, but I heard that the palace was on fire a few days ago, and two houses were burned out! You should know this when it comes to Chu Xiugong." Yan Huaiyang raised his eyes with a smile, and said lazily. .

The two houses of Chu Xiu Gong? Wasn't that the two that lived with Wei Qiufu at the time?

Long eyelashes flickered twice, and with some doubts, she was about to speak, but saw Yan Huaiyu smiled and continued: "But not where you lived last time, Chu Xiugong always caught fire, and even the emperor was shocked. When he arrived, the emperor was furious, and it was said that he had rebuked the queen for this. "

Wei Yue Wu's cherry lips slightly opened, then slowly closed, her eyes flickered twice, and she thought for a few words, but Yan Huai's short words gave a huge amount of information.

Those two houses, Tu Zhaoyi, stayed for so many years. Naturally, she wanted to be used as a killer, and the last time she ignited her, she made her angry, and specifically called herself and Wei Qiufu to speak out, showing her attention. degree.

Relative to the importance of Tu Zhaoyi, if anyone says that they do not want to see the existence of these two houses, there is no one except Queen Tu.

Therefore, Queen Tu tried to burn the two houses, but was concealed by Tu Zhaoyi, and was rebuked by the emperor after she lost her hand. Queen Tu could be regarded as defeated and defeated, and she

was angry in the three princesses. It is bound to allow the emperor to agree to the three princesses to preside over the backyard hospitality affairs for the grand princess on sound reasons.

But why does it seem that Lu Yili has made a lot of money? Of course, Yan Huaiyu also has a lot of benefits here?

"Why did Queen Tu let the three princesses pass by?"

"Lu Guogong's son has no owner in the backyard, and Lu Yili has no family daughter who is as familiar with me. In this backyard hospitality, he can only ask for help in the palace, hoping to ask a princess for help, and the four princesses always jump Taking off and doing something boring, so this matter fell to the three princesses who were calm. "

Yan Huaiyin stretched out her hand, pulled Wei Yuewu to the side of the couch, and laughed.

Therefore, the three princesses, who have always had a good reputation, were sent out in this way to preside over Lu Yili's internal affairs.

This reason sounds very good. If you must ask a princess to help the host, it is true that the third princess is more suitable than the fourth princess.

So that's true!

It is accurate everywhere.

However, the contradiction between Queen Tu and Zhao Zhao Yi will be more intense.

The marriage of the two princesses seems to be just a matter of two daughters, but in fact it is related to the affairs of the country, and it has not been a simple competition between princesses.

"When you went to the Lugong Mansion, you went as Miss Lin, so you don't have to worry too much. The third princess and the fourth princess will not face you face to face. You are from Yandi. The family

daughter was originally separated from them, and your health is not good. If there is a wind and grass moving, others are not doing well, they must have been in trouble. "

Wei Yuewu nodded, knowing that this was Yan Huaiyang's mention of herself.

Compared to her true identity, Miss Lin, as a family girl of Yandi, can be even more unscrupulous. Whether it is the third or fourth princess, or the queen Tu and Zhao Zhaoyi in the palace are unwilling to do so for a woman and Yan The ground is really on, and whoever confronts her seems to have a losing or winning situation.

"I know, I don't have to avoid anyone, even the princess, when I am at the Lugong Mansion." Wei Yue Wu understands the heart, and the arrogant Yandi family girl has only good for herself, but no harm.

Anyone who sees the Yan Di Nuo so arrogant and so much loved by Yan Huaiyu, will feel that her position in the Yan State Mansion is worrying, and everyone feels that she is the one who needs most sympathy. The situation in central Beijing is complicated and relatively weak. Only good for yourself.

With Miss Lin in the light and herself in the dark, some things can be more easily operated.

"In the presence of everyone, the three princesses and the four princesses will not only embarrass you, but will also help, of course, one of them may also provoke a relationship with you! Of course, it may also design you, and I let Jinyu follow you She also has good skills. "Yan Huaiyu's eyes fell on Wei Yuewu's face, and she stretched out her long fingers, and gently pulled Wei Yuewu's white and tender face, and laughed.

Wei Yuewu stretched out her hand and slapped him away, squinting at him, expressing her anger.

Helpless that little red face, charming eyes no matter how expressive and imposing.

Looking at her swollen face, Yan Huai laughed with a sullen voice: "What, angry?"

"No!" Wei Yuewu secretly grinds her teeth.

"You're right when you get angry. You have to show that you are born that day. If someone is against you, you don't need to be polite. Your lady in the right room, but because of the will of the Queen, has become a bit lower!" Pulling Wei Yuewu's slim waist, this time she moved her directly to her lap, brought it together, and whispered in her ear.

This posture made Wei Yuewu stiffen, and did not dare to move. A small face would not be swollen, but red, and his ears moved his breath, which drove her neck. Her hair is getting hot all over her so much that she doesn't know what to do next.

A pink face was ashamed and red, and Shui Hua stared at Yan Huai'an stiffly, watery and jealous.

Yan Huaiyu felt that his breathing was also quickening. He was just trying to play tricks on this little girl, but it would make him uncomfortable.

He took a long sigh of relief and smiled at himself. He was always proud of his self-control ability when he faced this little girl, and he was almost defeated.

I can sense my heartbeat very quickly, simply reached out and held Weiyuewu in her arms, kissed her tender white earlobe gently, and immediately saw that earlobe also became crimson, and couldn't help but gently Laughing, the little girl looked cold and stubborn on a weekdays, and she was very tough and decisive in doing things. Only at this time, she looked like a real young girl, with a tense and flustered face.

Or it was only in front of myself that such a beautiful and pitiful scene appeared, and my heart softened for a while.

"If the people in the palace are on their own, you will be much safer here. Let them fight internally!" In order to appease the mood of Yueyue, Yan Huaihuan deliberately opened the topic and raised it softly. Road.

Sure enough, at the mention of the palace, Wei Yuewu's stiff body slowly relaxed, and her attention was drawn to Yan Huai's words.

"Will the three princesses be really married to the son of Lu Guogong?"

"It is possible, but not for the time being. No matter how you are, Tu Zhaoyi's power in the palace is not small. Besides, she is a woman who was before her emperor. Naturally, she is different from other women, although her position is lower. But a low position has the advantage of a low position, which can make the emperor feel more pity for her. "

Yan Huaiyu patted her shoulder and whispered in her ear.

This should be the reason why Zhao Zhaoyi has been in love for so many years!

Originally, the empress was elected by the emperor, but because of the misfortune of the yin and yang, the emperor also blamed her very much and pitied her a lot, so even if there is a government that cannot send two people to the palace, Tu Zhaoyi still The emperor entered the palace with a lot of public opinions, showing her position in the mind of the emperor.

This way, of course, she would not watch her children lose power, of course, want to fight.

"Maybe there will be movements at the banquet?" Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes and asked, she was stiffly embraced before, which would be because her attention was distracted and she relaxed.

"It should be, but no matter what, you have to remember that you are Miss Lin, not the Lord of Jingde County, you don't have to take care of their feelings, anyway, the more coquettish you Miss Lin, the better for yourself! "

Yan Huaihan bowed her head and looked at Wei Yuewu's hair expressing profound meaning.

"You tell me how to do it!" Wei Yuewu felt that although she knew how to do it, she still had to ask Yan Huaiyu for the specific operation. Of course she would, but to what extent, she still had to Discuss with Yan Huaihan, it must be not only yourself but Yan Huaihan.

The most important background of Yandi's family is Yandi!

"It's okay, you can do whatever you want!" Yan Huaiyu looked at the girl in her arms, clearly red with a playful face, very stubborn, but struggling to maintain calm and calm, and laughed for a while.

"Whatever you want to do?" Wei Yuewu raised Yang Liumei in surprise, feeling that such irresponsible words should not be spoken from Yan Huaiyu's mouth.

"Yes, everything is up to you!" Yan Huaiyu laughed.

"What if I get into trouble?" Wei Yuewu gave Yan Huai a sideways glance and raised an eyebrow and smiled.

Some things are too involved. Wei Yuewu feels that she may not be thinking well, and she may not be able to do a good job of Miss Lin, or she may break Yan Huai's plan.

After marrying Yanguo Mansion, she felt more and more embarrassed about Yan Huaiyu's situation. Under such a difficult situation, he actually insisted on marrying himself. How could this not keep Wei Yuewu's heart weak and even slightly something sweet.

"It's okay, everything has me!" Looking at Xiao Nizi's serious face, Yan Huai's eyes were half smiled with a smile, and his eyes fell on Wei Yuewu's face as he followed, There was also a soft kiss, and the voice murmured in Wei Yuewu's ears, "Don't worry, where am I!"

Chapter 714: Master, they come

The next day, Wei Yuewu went out very late. The reason why she was so late was not that she got up late. She still got up as usual and used breakfast, but deliberately pushed back the time to Huayang Houfu. Pushed.

And ordered Jin Ling to ask Yan Yang to stop the man in red in front of the store. Coincidentally, the door of the ready-to-wear shop was facing the road to Huayanghoufu, which is the way she used to go. .

As for the heavy cotton coat on the man in red, it is not cold-proof but anti-scratch.

In his own capacity as the county's owner and Mrs. Yan Guogong's wife, he can definitely blame those who stop his frame and talk nonsense.

"Master, the man really wore a thick cotton coat, and he was on the way that the master must pass. The slave saw the guys who were following him, and from time to time he looked at the door. That time was when the master went to Huayang Houfu. time!"

Jin Ling got the news from Yan Feng and hurried over to report to Wei Yue Wu.

Sure enough, the man was defending himself, and the reason for defending himself must be related to Jing Wenyan.

Two people with ulterior motives joined together, but although they couldn't see themselves well, they didn't really agree, let alone the mysterious man in red was still in his own hands.

What do you want to toss on the street, make yourself embarrassed, or make the state of Yanguo shame ...

"Let's go out now!" Wei Yuewu stood up and walked out, smiling coldly.

"Master, don't go out, that person doesn't know what's the way, I'm afraid it's not a good thing to guard the master!" Shu Fei frowned and worried.

"If you don't go out today, what about tomorrow? Will I never leave the house again!" Wei Yuewu took a deep breath and said coldly, she really wasn't afraid to stop by.

"Would you like to go one step ahead and find out? It's always the master's body, and you can't lose your reputation." Jin Ling finally felt uneasy and suggested it after thinking about it.

"Okay, you take this one step called Chunmei, especially remember to stop in that shop and see if you can buy two sets of suitable clothes, anyway, based on her height, the two sets that you received in the house before, it should not fit well. For this reason, let her go down to buy clothes. It is best to let them meet! Have a chance to talk! "

Weiyuewu stopped and thought for a moment, and a glimmer of darkness flashed in the water's eyes.

This woman named Chunmei, who has been safe and secure since she entered the government, should not have time to go out and contact her, then she will give her a chance, so that the man in red will not use this demon.

Counting that he has not had much contact with the man in red, the reason that can be used is this one called Chunmei. It is better to be blocked, and give them a chance to see what other reasons to say next ...

"Yes, the slaves will arrange for them to take Chunmei to buy two new sets of clothes. Although there are custom-made clothes in the house, it will not hurt to prepare two more! Even if the slaves take care of the newly-entered Yahuan Just a moment! Master, you are a little slower. "Jin Ling nodded comprehensibly.

Chunmei was originally scheduled to go with her today, and Jin Ling only had to arrange the carriage she took with herself, slightly faster than the carriage of Weiyuewu.

The carriages of the two girls' rings went out first, and headed down the same street along the way.

At the door of the garment shop, the man went in and out, and walked time and time again, but he still could not see the carriage of the Yan Guo Gong Mansion.

Looking at the man drinking tea at the window house, he was embarrassed by the thick clothes, even the handsome master, as if he didn't know the strange look of others, and still took it leisurely. Take the tea at hand and enjoy the scenery while drinking.

Looking at him from this position, it happened that he could see the street intersection, but there would only be people at the street intersection, and no carriage would come.

It is said that the carriage of the county owner is particularly large, and the two white horses pulling the carriage are very recognizable.

Yan Huaiyu's carriage is eight steeds, and it is still pure white. It will cause a sensation no matter where she goes. Originally, Yan Huaiyu wanted to equip Weiyuewu with such a carriage, but Weiyuewu rejected it. She did not imagine Yan Huaiyu being so high-profile, so only two horse carriages are equipped.

It's just that the horse pulling the carriage is still the white horse of Shenjun. This point Yan Huaiyu did not defend Yueyue anyway.

Therefore, compared with other carriages in Beijing, even if you can't see the sign of Yan Guo Gongfu, it is enough to recognize that this is the Wei Yue Wu's ride!

And although there are not many horses, the carriage of Weiyue Dance is still very wide. According to Yan Huaihan, the number of horses has already been according to Weiyue Dance. Of course, the size of the carriage must be as he said, which is more than normal. The carriage is more than double its size.

In the past, Wei Yuewu was too troublesome to travel, and several girls were confidants. Naturally, she accompanied her in a carriage, but today is different from the past.

In front of Wei Yue Wu's carriage, another smaller carriage is driving.

The carriage bears the emblem of the State Government of the State of Yan, and the carriage of Weiyuewu has not yet left the house, so it has traveled early.

The carriage was actually not small. It was very spacious for two people.

Chunmei looked at the opposite Jin Ling tightly, and carefully squeezed her own cushion.

She is still very thin, with almost no flesh on her face. Even though she has been in the house for a few days, she has n't seen her. She is still thin and looks like she has n't eaten enough. The bell is even higher.

Jin Ling's height is already the tallest among the several rings around Wei Yue Wu, but compared to Chun Mei, she is still half a head shorter.

So now Chunmei can be regarded as the tallest ring in the Qinghe courtyard of the entire Yan Kingdom.

"Are you ... hungry or not?" Jin Ling also looked up and down Chunmei, when she met her eyes and asked with a smile.

"I ... I'm not hungry, I'm full now!" Xu was talking about Jin Ling, and Chunmei's face flushed slightly.

"Are you still used to living? In the past, I was busy with the master's affairs. This would just happen. You can tell me anything, if anyone bullies you or anything, you can say it!"

Jin Ling asked with a smile, his face was kind.

"I ... I'm used to it, and no one bullies me!" Chunmei shook her head and blushed.

"Did anyone bully you? What happened that day ... what happened, I heard you ... still bullied?" Jin Ling couldn't see the truth of Chunmei for a moment, she simply lied.

"No, it really isn't. Fenger had a few words with me, which may have misunderstood the other sisters. She really didn't bully me!"

Because of Jin Ling's ambiguity, Chunmei hurriedly shook her hands after a moment of stun.

Sure enough, as the Lord said, the two seemed calm on the surface, as if nothing had happened, but it must have been something that had happened, but they had been suppressed by the two together.

When two people who are speculative come together, how can there be no shields, especially the early Fenger who came, will certainly doubt Chunmei, it is inevitable that there is a dispute between the two.

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"Everyone said she bullied you. If you were really bullied, say, if you do n't say that, she will always bully you. Looking at Fenger before is also a good thing, but I never thought she would want to bully the newcomer. I didn't notice it, I'm really sorry. "

Jin Ling frowned, feeling rather unhappy.

"Sister Jinling, it's really okay, it's just that the two of them quarreled a little, and they shouldn't be anything, anyway, now they have passed by."

Chunmei pinched the child, explaining softly, with a generous expression on her face.

This kind of generosity, regardless of the bar, is actually the most popular, but Jin Ling will not like it, and her eyes fall on a small lock on Chunmei's box.

That kind of embroidery method, the kind of embroidery method of the cloud embroidering mother, once again appeared in front of myself, because it took a lot of time to see the embroidery at the end of the painting, Jin Ling now can understand a lot, naturally see this kind of needle The peace lines are slightly different from those used in the capital, but they can't be seen without careful.

"It's okay. Is the girl's clothes in this house not very fit? Look at your height, it's really a little taller. It's a while after the tailoring. It's better to buy a few sets of clothes in a while, at least. The temporary replacement is also a kind of inadvertent gift to you before. The master has been asking you about it before, and I have no time to pay attention to it. It just happened to be early today. "

Jin Ling smiled politely and reached out to lift the curtains: "See if there is a suitable clothing shop, get out of the car and pick two or two, and then go to Huayang Houfu too."

"This ..." Chunmei actually wanted to quit.

"How can there be so many of this and that, our Yanhuan government's Yahuan has always been crisp, whether it is Mrs. Shizi or Shizi also likes Shuangli!" Jin Ling smiled and drew the silk of the window.

"Thank you, sister Jinling!" Chunmei thought for a while, stood up, and gave a salute to Jinling.

Jin Ling got up quickly and gave her a hand. "What are you doing so politely, and then you will serve the master with all your heart."

"Yes, I will!" Chunmei nodded.

After that, the carriage stopped at the door of a ready-to-wear shop. The guy at the door saw Chunmei and Jinling get off, and glanced at them, as well as the mark on the carriage at the door. As soon as he was bright, he called a workman around to hurry up to greet them, and the other side ran swiftly inward.

You have to report it to the master. Here comes!

On the table inside, the man in red also saw the carriage of Yan Guogong Mansion, stopped at the door of his shop, and frowned fiercely. The carriage did not look like Mrs. Shizi, but it was ordinary. Oil wall cart, but the carriage is the symbol of the State Mansion, which is enough to make people see the weight of the carriage ...

"Master, they seem to be here!" The man ran in and reported, but he would not know if there was anyone in the carriage, but he could only describe it roughly.

"There are only two people!" The man's eyes were seen through the window. Jin Ling and Chun Mei had stepped out of the carriage, and they would be walking in slowly. As for the inside of the carriage, although the curtain dangled, it did not seem to be Human ...

Chapter 715: Not simple man in red

"This ... the clothing store ..." Chunmei got out of the carriage, looked up at the shop sign above, and stunned for a moment, but then lowered her head to hide the slightest surprise in her eyes. "This clothing store looks quite crowded. . "

Jin Ling calmly looked away from Chunmei's body, and gently pursed her lips. Sure enough, this one called Chunmei was very problematic. When she first came to Beijing, she knew such a shop, among many shops, In fact, this ready-to-wear shop is not eye-catching. In terms of scale, it is not even as good as that of Weiyuewu's grandfather.

"There are indeed a lot of people. Go in and take a look, and choose clothes that fit both, even if it is my gift!" Jin Ling smiled slightly and walked inside.

"Thank you Sister Jinling!" Chunmei thanked him smartly.

The two went into the ready-to-wear shop together, and a guy had already ushered in: "Whether the two girls want to buy materials or clothes, if they want to see the materials, they can go to the left, if they are clothes, go to the right."

"Go to the right!" Jin Ling pointed with a smile.

The two then followed the attentive buddies to the right. The right was indeed ready-made. Some clothes were still hanging on the shelf. The rows of people hung high and low, which happened to block the sight.

Buddy doesn't know when he left. The two were watching in the same place, and they could still say a few words from time to time, but after a while, Jin Ling found out that Chunmei didn't know when to leave from his side. Now, standing still, taking a closer look at the gap between the clothes.

I didn't see anyone, I listened to my ear and heard a faint voice, but it was far away and very light. If it weren't for her ear, it would not be possible to hear this sound.

This voice is faintly Chunmei's voice.

"This girl, do you want to see the new products in our shop? The clothes over there are only available. They are more suitable for the young girls now. They may be worn a little longer now, but the temperature is just a few days away. "The previous guy didn't know where to get out of, and smiled at Jin Ling.

"You can wear it right away?" Jin Ling was intrigued, and the young girls must like the new clothes.

"Yes, as soon as the weather is warm, you can wear it immediately. There are girls as tall as the girl. Would you like to come over and see?" The man laughed more diligently.

"Let's take a look!" Jin Ling nodded, his eyes falling deeply on the clothes behind him, but he followed the man in the direction of the front.

After a few clothes, Chunmei stood respectfully behind the man and whispered.

"Not found?" The man in red frowned, his face a little dull.

"No, but it may take less time to enter, so I didn't find out. If I had the opportunity to check in the inner room, I might find something."

Chunmei whispered.

"Then I thought I would go into the inner room!" The man in red said impatiently.

"Slave also wanted to go in, but there were strict guards there, and guards were standing in the dark at the door. Slaves didn't dare to care about it." Chunmei hesitated, feeling embarrassed.

It wasn't that she didn't want to go into Wei Yuewu's inner room to look at it. She didn't dare to move easily. She could even feel that Wei Yuewu didn't believe her very much, and several girl rings observed her everywhere and let her Do not dare to do anything.

Moreover, there is the same girl in the same room, which is also a personal essence, and I do n't know where the Jingde County Lord came from. As long as he moves at night, this one must be awake, as if his own Falling in her eyes every moment makes Chunmei even more afraid to move.

Speaking of Chunmei, she was really aggrieved.

It 's not that she did n't want to have movements. She finally came to Wei Yuewu. How could she have no movements? But she could n't move and did n't dare to move. She thought that she was just a

woman in a backyard deep house. The girl ring and mother-in-law can't compare to what she has trained.

It wasn't something he wanted to sneak in.

What's more, I heard that the wife of the Emperor Yan Guogong was able to marry the Emperor Yan Guogong who was famous all over the world, because the situation was urgent at the time, and the will of the Empress Dowager, coupled with the fact that the Emperor Yan Guogong seemed to treat the Huayang Houfu. There is a picture, it became this family thing.

For its part, the wife of the Emperor Yan Guogong was not given the favor of the Emperor Yan Guogong, and of course she would not care about her safety, and sent someone to guard her.

But this is what I thought, and what I saw was the same. Coupled with this girl ring called Fenger, who lived in my house, Chunmei felt a bit messy.

"Actually there is a guard? Didn't you say that Yan Huaihuan didn't care about her at all!" The man walked slowly with a few hands on his back, a flash of coldness in his eyes.

"This slave is not sure, but Yan Guogong Shizi will come every day, but he didn't live in the courtyard at night."

It is not clear to Chunmei whether this situation is favored or not.

"Then continue to stare, and look for the right situation, you must find something!" The man thought for a moment, nodded, and instructed.

"But what are you doing here today? Isn't it that you have to do nothing, don't you come here?"

"The slaves didn't want to come, but the big girl ring next to the owner of Jingde County brought the slaves and said that the clothes of the slaves of the Yan Kingdom Mansion were not suitable. At that time, make a few more for the slaves." Chunmei explained.

"Isn't you coming?" The man froze for a moment. When he saw them getting off the bus, his first feeling was that Chunmei wanted to see himself, so he led someone secretly.

Before people led Jin Ling away, also in order to meet with Chun Mei and talk.

"It's not the slave who is coming, but the girl ring named Jin Ling is coming!" Chunmei nodded surely.

"Why didn't your county's carriage come out today? Didn't you say that you would leave the house at this time in the past? And I have never seen you come out with me!"

The man's brow frowned tightly, always felt something was in it, but he couldn't remember it for a while.

"It should come out. Before, the government was preparing to go to Huayang Hou government, but never brought me before, but this time brought me here, wouldn't it ..." Chunmei hesitated When she got up, she paid nothing and showed no trace of it. Wei Yuewu would not doubt her.

But why do you think all this is intentional, just like you just entered this ready-made shop.

"Master, you won't do anything!" Hesitated, she asked.

"Why do you think so?" The man asked her a look.

"At this time, the slave followed the Lord of Jingde County and found that everything she had was very regular. Even if she went to and returned from Huayang Houfu, it wouldn't be too long, and she never brought With slaves in the past, but this time, it seems abnormal, and even more abnormally, is it just a coincidence to bring slaves here? "

Chunmei's gaze looked deep into Yijia's ready-made garments, where Jin Ling could not be seen. She should have been taken away by other guys in the shop. It was impossible to hear her voice, but why was it getting louder? Feeling uneasy.

"You go back, I'll think about it!" The man in the red waved his hand, turned and strode away.

After returning to the window where he was sitting, his eyes fell lightly on the two white horse-drawn carriages at the street crossing.

The carriage of Yanguo Mansion is here!

But he hesitated!

Originally rushed out for reasons of Chunmei, but Chunmei is in her own shop. After a big noise on her own side, it will inevitably attract everyone's attention. The girl ring called Jinling will inevitably Pulling Chunmei out, she will not be embarrassed by then.

Some things can be clearly explained in front of the gongs and drums, and they are not the vague scenes that they expected, and then they incidentally happened to Jing Wenyan.

Anyway, the relationship between Jing Wenyan and Yan Huaihuan was originally unclear, even if it was against the Jingde County lord who is now the wife of Yan Guogong.

However, because of the emergence of Chunmei, the entire layout has already had loopholes.

And it is still such a loophole, which is almost the most critical place. Is this a trick or a coincidence?

For a while, it was unpredictable. I stretched out and pulled the clothes on my body. Although the clothes were hot, I didn't feel hot when I put them on, but I actually felt a little bit hot and stretched my hands to solve the problem. One of the buttons, Junmou landed on the carriage coming slowly.

The carriage curtain was raised slightly, but a layer of shredded tent was still falling down. The people inside could see the outside, but the outside could not see the inside.

On his side, he raised the window high.

"Master, would you like to go out?" The guy on the side didn't know when he came over, looked at the carriage getting closer, and looked at the man who didn't move at all.

"Of course I want to go out!" The man stood up and shook his sleeves, and a smile appeared on his handsome face. Originally, he just wanted to find that thing. This was just a mission. Finding or not finding it. It doesn't matter too much, it won't make any waves in his heart.

But now, because of this approaching carriage, he feels a little meaningful, and even has a sense of chess against his opponent.

A woman, but also a young girl who has been a long time ago, made him feel that way.

Take off the heavy clothes outside, expose the red suits inside, and throw them directly to the guys who followed, then strode outwards.

The carriage came slowly, Wei Yue Wu leaned on the couch with her eyes closed, and she looked at the end of the painting in front of the car window. She glanced out of the window and looked back at Wei Yue Wu with a calm face. With a sigh of relief, it should be impossible for the expression of the master, and Jin Ling arrived at this store early with Chunmei.

"Master, won't that person come out?" But she was still uneasy and asked.

"Or ... it will still come out!" Wei Yuewu didn't open her eyes, and just answered lightly, her voice was lazy with a little tenderness, the man was not easy ...

"Master, that man really came out!" Sufei screamed suddenly, surprised at the end of the picture, and turned to look out the window.

Outside the carriage, on the long street, the man in red smiled enviously and carelessly, and just walked over to the carriage ...

Chapter 716: Seeing the show, is this the wrong person?

In the carriage, Wei Yue Wu sat up slowly. This person was not simple. She underestimated him!

In the tea house opposite, Jing Wenyan put down her tea cup with a smile on her lips, her eyes fell from the window above, and she occupied a very good position, facing the scene below, but because it was upstairs, there was no way to notice her.

Her carriage did not stop here, but she came in through the back door, and there were actually four princesses beside her.

The four princesses who walked around the light sleeves also followed only one palace girl, apparently obediently.

"Sure enough!" The four princesses patted their hands gently on the table, and said excitedly, "I didn't think you were quite capable, but it really made men go to guard the road of Yuewu. It was a little interesting. As such, Wei Yue Wu's reputation is not flawless! "

With this out, the next calculation is much simpler.

I heard that Wei Yue Wu is going to be ugly on the street today. The four princesses couldn't help it. Be sure to let Jing Wenyan bring her with her. She has to see how Wei Yue Wu is embarrassed.

"The princess has won the prize!" Jing Wenyan was proud of her heart, but her face was not obvious. She deliberately made a modest look. "Let's see how much Jingde will be forced for a while, but this person took the initiative to find up, and it seems to be really indistinguishable from the owner of Jingde County. "

Of course, she would not tell all the facts, giving the four princesses a sense of inscrutableness that could not see through her feelings.

"This person really has something to do with Weiyue Wu?" The four princesses were stunned, but then they were furious, and slammed their hands on the table, hating the voice, "What is Weiyuewu able to enter the kingdom of Yan? The government is a blessing that has been repaired for eight lives. It's actually very cheap, and how such a woman is worthy of the son of the State of Yan.

"People like the Son of the Kingdom of Yan can only be worthy of a princess!" Jing Wenyan nodded, softly appeasing the four princesses, but did not specify which princess.

The attention of the four princesses was all attracted by the scene downstairs, but he did not care too much about the vague meaning in Jing Wenyan's words.

On the long street, the carriage of Weiyuewu stopped slowly.

"Who? Dare to stop the carriage of our wife?" Yan Feng yelled at the stable and stared at the man in red.

There was a lot of movement here, immediately attracting everyone's attention, many people stopped and watched from a distance.

Inside the store, Jin Ling turned out in a big stride. Chunmei's eyes were a little flustered behind her, and she trot up to follow her. She didn't understand what was happening with her master. The previous meaning did not mean that there would be no further action. !

In the carriage, the Yueyue dance frowned slightly, and her long eyelashes flickered twice. Listening to the movement outside, the look on her face was still calm. The book and the painting on the side were a little alarmed, and she saw her owner so calm. His face didn't even feel so panicked.

"Excuse me, the Lord of Jingde County inside?" The man in red stood on the street, smiling and arching at the Yueyue in the carriage.

"Who are you? What's the matter with our county master?" Shu Fei asked Wei Yuewu, cleared her throat, and asked loudly.

At the high-rise building, Jing Wenyan frowned, which was not the same as her expected opening remarks.

"I want to ask the Jingde County Lord for a few questions. I don't know if the County Lord has time to help me explain my doubts?" The man smiled politely, and his handsome face was very popular with passers-by. Although he said he behaved recklessly, This polite look is really good.

"Do you know our county owner?" Shu Fei raised the curtain, stepped out of the carriage, and stood on the top of the carriage, asking.

"I don't know!" The man in red shook his head.

"Since you don't know, why did you find our county's landlord? How could our county's landlord see it casually?" Shu Fei said with a bit of anger.

The reason she got out of the carriage was of course Wei Yue Wu's gesture.

The carriage's inner guard Yue Wushui eyes narrowed, listening to the movement outside.

"Although I don't know, I heard the name of the county master. Who can call the title of the first beauty in the world, so I want to see the first beauty in the legend. If there is something abrupt, I also hope the county master Haihan "" The man smiled and arched his hand again. "Also, maybe I have something the county owner likes."

"What is the first beauty?"

"The first beauty is not the young lady of Jingdi. Is that young lady who is about to marry in the East Palace? When did she become the master of Jingde County?"

"This ... is it the wrong person?" ...

After listening to his few words, the crowd immediately exploded. People in the whole city knew the name of Jing Wenyan, and the name of the world's first beauty can be called by others, but the young man in front of him was clearly I made a mistake, and saw a Jingde County master, Mrs. Yan Guogong Shizi as Miss Jing.

So, the reason why he blocked the street was actually Miss Jing?

"What do you mean?" The four princess Liu Mei frowned at the tall building and looked at Jing Wenyan displeasedly. "Don't you say that there is a little ambiguity between this person and Wei Yuewu? What does it mean now? How could it be related to you, not for Wei Yuewu, but for you! "

"I ... wasn't looking for me, absolutely not!" Jing Wenyan also froze. The man she had met yesterday, listening to what he said, clearly there was a connection between Wei Yue and Wu Yue Wu, how could that be? Suddenly become yourself.

This was so unexpected that she couldn't make a turn for a while, and didn't know what went wrong.

Wei Yue Wu was also a little dazed, and Shuimu froze slightly. She didn't believe this person would mistake her with Jing Wenyan. Even though Jing Wenyan didn't say her real name yesterday, she said it in front of him. Would he not be clear about "Ms. Jing".

What is the purpose of this person?

"Our county host is not Miss Jing, you recognize the wrong person!" Shu Fei breathed a sigh of relief. She stood on the chin, facing so many people, in fact her heart has been abrupt, but Wei Yuewu told her, But it was generous, the more it was not doubtful, it just stood on the car.

"The Lord of Jingde County isn't Miss Jing Jing? How is that possible? The lady yesterday ... it seems ..." The man's eyes widened, apparently fainted by the scene in front of him. He didn't know for a moment, but he responded Quickly, he quickly stopped his words and turned to the side.

"If the Lord of Jingde County is really not Miss Jingda, the first beauty, it is my abruptness. I am here to confess the Lord of Jingde County!" He said deeply.

"Miss Yesterday? Who was yesterday?" Wei Yue, who was inside the car window, came out slowly, with a slightly icy voice.

"This ... Maybe I'm mistaken, sorry!" The man said nothing more, only shamelessly swaying at the carriage of Weiyuewu again, apologized to the extent that he felt complacent.

"Let's go!" Wei Yuewu said lightly.

"Yes, master!" Shu Fei returned to the carriage again, because the man gave way, the carriage slowly started, and went straight to Huayang Houfu.

After the carriage of Weiyuewu left, Jin Ling took Chunmei two on the previous carriage, and was also attached behind Weiyuewu's carriage and went all the way.

It was just a misunderstanding. The passers-by who were still thinking about what was going on were scattered one by one.

Master of Jingde County, Miss Jing? These two people will actually get it wrong, but they will cheer up, and more good people will ask the young man in red.

This inquired actually heard that Miss Jing Jing and the Lord Jingde County came to this shop together yesterday, but the Lord Jingde County left after a while, but Miss Jing Jing stayed for a long time, and some people said that they saw Miss Jing had a good talk with the boy, and went to the room on the side to talk.

But as he entered the house, he didn't know what the two said.

But guessing it, it seems to be related to today's events.

Otherwise, how could a businessman who had just arrived in the capital stop the Jingde County Lord's carriage so unobtrusively. Moreover, the current Jingde County Lord is not just the Jingde County Lord, but also the wife of the Emperor Yan Guogong.

Is Miss Jing saying something bad about the Lord of Jingde County behind her, or that she intentionally caused misunderstandings?

Someone will hear the news, and someone will listen to it. Besides, it is about Miss Jing Jing. The rumor about the first beauty was originally the most popular topic.

It seems that the future princess is not a good person.

"Jing Wenyan, aren't you saying there is a problem between this and Wei Yuewu? What's going on now, is it possible that you have a problem with him? Well, Jing Wenyan, you are going to marry the emperor, Actually dare to hook up with other men and go, let's go to the mother-in-law and say something clearly, and ask, understand, we don't want any cheap goods! "

The four princesses were full of anticipation to see Weiyue Wu's embarrassment, but it was just a misunderstanding.

With such a big wind and thunder, in the end, it didn't even rain. The four princesses immediately felt that this was Jing Wenyan's pastime. Where could she control her anger, she sneered at Jing Wenyan.

Only then did she understand that she had something in Jing Wenyan's interest?

What is interesting, and what is the topic to explain the doubt, clearly want to see Jing Wenyan, which is enough to show that Jing Wenyan does not abide by women's ethics, does not follow the boudoir training, where such a woman deserves to enter the palace.

The four princesses sent all their anger to Jing Wenyan.

"Four princesses, this has nothing to do with me, and I don't know why it turned out like this, it is the Lord of Jingde County." Jing Wenyan did not expect that things would change so much. This would be sitting there, her face pale, but still She bit her lip and said, "Four princesses, rest assured, I will definitely check this out and get you what you want."

The meaning in this remark eased the look on the four princess's faces, stood up and raised his chin high: "Jing Wenyan, don't blame me for not reminding you, this will surely reach the ears of the emperor brother and mother-in-law. Here, think about how to deal with it yourself, and quickly get rid of your affairs, otherwise ... "

"The princess rest assured, I must explain this clearly to Her Royal Highness and the Queen Queen!" Jing Wenyan said categorically, but in her heart a weakness rose, her fingers tightened tightly, and the silver teeth almost broke ...

Chapter 717: It rained next door

Jing Wenyan secretly hated that Wei Yue Wu's luck was so good, she always let her spend it peacefully, and it involved herself every time ...

Watching the four princesses hold their heads high, and snorted at her with her maid, Jing Wenyan grabbed the tea cup in her hand and slammed the ground.

Too much force, the porcelain was broken, and one piece even jumped up and scratched Jing Wenyan's hand.

A drop of blood slowly slipped from her delicate fingers.

"Miss!" The girl ring followed followed by an exclamation, her face pale.

"Go, ask what is going on with this man? Why mention me?" Jing Wenyan said coldly.

"But ... but ..." Yahuan hesitated. Actually, this matter had little to do with Jing Wenyan, but if she would really ask it, she would feel guilty. Miss Miss would never let it I did this myself, and now the young lady is the Capricorn.

However, it is really hard to say that the son of Shang Yanguo Gongshi, Yahuan had some doubts and looked at Jing Wenyan timidly.

A slap with a fierce slap, the only ring that hit the girl took two steps backwards, then fell heavily to the ground, the corners of the lips burst immediately, and blood fell down.

"Hurry up!" Jing Wenyan snapped.

"Yes, the slaves will go down immediately!" Yahuan dared to think more about this situation. She covered her face, hurriedly got up from the ground, and turned away.

When the ring left, Jing Wenyan walked to the window and looked coldly at the direction in which the Yueyue dance carriage disappeared. Then she sneered halfway: "Yueyue dance, good, you are so good!"

"Master, what does this person mean? Why did you suddenly say such a thing, it must not have been taught to him by Miss Jing, and the slave felt that this seemed a little weird." Shu Fei in the carriage thought for a while, and finally endured Can't stop watching Wei Yuewu and asked.

It happened quickly, but it resolved quickly, and it didn't hurt.

It was a relationship with Miss Jing, who was not present.

Looking at the meaning of that person, it was clear that he had intentions for the master, but why did it suddenly change in the end.

"Show me!" Wei Yuewu opened her eyes for a moment and said lightly.

Regarding the practice of young men in red, Wei Yuewu also found it unexplainable. He came over aggressively and looked like he had to settle accounts with himself. He even stopped his carriage on the street and attracted a lot of passers-by. But in the end he said that it had nothing to do with himself, because he had confessed the wrong person.

The thunder is loud, the rain is small, no place, or there is no rain at all, this rain has gone to the next door.

This one is really strange, Wei Yue Wu is also inexplicable, which will barely find a reason that is not a reason.

This person came to Jing Wenyan in front of the stage, it is only good for himself.

"What happened to the store that I showed you last time?" Wei Yuewu couldn't figure it out for a moment. He simply didn't think about it and asked another thing.

"Which shop?" Shu Fei didn't turn for a moment, and froze.

"The shop in Zaojiao!" Wei Yuewu smiled and reminded.

"Is the shop related to Miss Jing Jing? Sister Jin Ling went to check it before. I heard that it was opened by a Jingdi businessman, but I didn't say it was the former Miss Jing's shop, but I heard that Miss Jing Jing was fine. Times often pass by, I do n't know if it is related to the owner, or if I really like these soap corners. "

On the day of getting married, the soap corner by the bath, Jin Weiwu checked Jin Ling before, but found nothing for a while, then let Jin Ling keep people staring.

"When I arrived at Huayang Houfu, I asked people to order a lot of soap corners, and they said that the soap corners in that shop were good. I used them well last time, so I prepared some for the new Mrs. Huayang Hou." Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, leaned back, and the water eyes moved up.

"We still have to order a batch for Huayang Houfu? Didn't the master think these things were not good before?" Said the restless person at the end of the painting. In her opinion, since it is something uneasy, do not send it to Huayanghou House is good.

The original Huayang Houfu was in chaos. This will send something into it, and it must not be chaotic.

"It's okay, get in a little bit more, every room will be delivered, always new flowers, nowhere else can you see such beautiful, fresh soap corners." Wei Yuewu took care of her sleeves and said slowly.

The batch of soap corners given to me was mixed with a few pieces of ingredients, which will surely be sent to Huayang Houfu. It is impossible to be mixed with ingredients, but I have so many pieces mixed in my hand, think It's not a matter of where to send it, it was originally produced in her shop.

It's not stigmatizing Jing Wenyan.

Jing Wenyan is the future princess, and now she can be regarded as the dust. The wind and the master's words are here. Jing Wenyan's position as the princess is basically impossible to shake, so Jing Wenyan will always aim at herself, afraid it is now Time is too empty.

"Check again, how many shops are there under Yasukuni?"

"There should be a lot of shops under the name of the Jingguo!" The painting was stunned aside, puzzled, "Master, what are you doing to check this, Jingguo is the Jingguo, and Miss Jingda is the Miss Jingda, even though There is a lot of Jingguo 's shop, but there is not much left for Miss Jing, no matter how much Jingdi has a son. "

Jingdi's son is naturally the eldest brother of Jing Wenyan's mother.

Wei Yuewu suddenly remembered that when Wei Fengyao harmed himself, the wife of the Yasukuni Emperor once helped Wei Fengyao, which was considered to be an excellent relationship with Wei Fengyao.

However, after this incident, the Yasukuni Palace did not seem to have changed, but I heard that the wife of this son seemed to be sick. The matter in the house was controlled by an auntie. This should be considered as the incident at that time. Follow it up!

"Check it first. Follow me at the advanced house at the end of the painting. You have to wait at the door for Jin Ling to get out of the carriage. If you ask her to check, you will bring in this spring plum ring to help."

Wei Yuewu's beautiful eyes turned, her fingers knocked on the case in front of her, and her eyes were pale.

When she entered Beijing, although Jing Wenyan had a long-established reputation, she had always been low-key, but now she is the future concubine, and she is regarded as the world 's best. Similarly, he rarely appears in front of people now. Even because of Jing Wenyan, he seems to have heard more about him recently.

But isn't this child really lost?

But even if this son is not lost, the son-in-law must not like Jing Wenyan ...

After the Wuyue Dance in Houfu of Huayang went to Mrs. Tai to ask her for an answer, she returned to her Qingheyuan. When she returned, Shu Fei brought Chunmei.

This is Chunmei's first visit to Houfu, Huayang, but she can be seen as stable, without looking around, and standing on the side with an arm and shoulders.

Now that it's here, it's natural to do things, and help Shu Fei support the proper management.

The Weiyue Dance has been doing a good job these days. Those in the big room are afraid to cause trouble now. Everyone knows that Aunt Dong has fallen, and she can only go to the dark with her.

The person in front of her is not the sixth lady of Huayang Houfu House. This is not only the lord of the empress's mother-in-law, but also the wife of the Emperor Yan Guogong, and it is not their little stewards who dare to stand up.

Qunlong has a head, and things are naturally neat. Originally I felt such a fast speed, and the courtyard of the new house that was not well organized was reorganized. When Wei Yue Wu was in Huayang Houfu, everything was done properly. It's good, or if you need anything, as long as you tell Wei Yuewu, it will be delivered to you right away.

The speed is undoubtedly much faster.

A few more days will be the day of welcome, at this rate, basically no problem.

As for the gift of the gift, it was also sent early. Before that, Tu Taishi's government also came over and measured the new house to equip it with appropriate furniture.

Things are well organized.

The second room also seemed to be busy with Wei Ziyang's outfit. Originally, Wei Ziyang was going to get married, but it would have to stop because of the past, plus Wei Luowen's personal affairs, this would be Lee's family. Organize some necessary clothes for Wei Ziyang in the second room. This will seem calm and peaceful.

Even Auntie Luo, who had given birth before, occasionally went out and walked without crying or making trouble.

Wei Yue Wu has seen this auntie Luo several times on the road. Every time Auntie Luo salutes to Wei Yue Wu from a distance, and then avoids it on the side. There is no Zhang crazy as before.

The third room is also very busy. It's for Wei Qiufu's affairs. Zhang's was not a capable master at first. Zhang Luo's affairs about Wei Qiufu were a little bit confused. Although Wei Qiufu is not the main room, as long as Entering the East Palace, that is not a trivial matter.

Before Wei Qiuju's family was busy, Zhang Qiuju's family was gone. Zhang Ran naturally fell on his own daughter.

On the surface, the three bedrooms are each busy with their own affairs, and no one can spare their hands to do anything. Besides, there is also a wife who is in the middle of the dispatch, which is considered to be in order.

As for Wei Yuewu's married daughter, but her identity is here, no one dares to look down on her, even when Mrs. Tai lets Wei Yuewu do things, she must consider it carefully.

But today is different. Wei Yuewu came a little late. Some things in the past have basically been dealt with, but today they haven't dealt with it yet.

After a month of busy work, Wei Yuewu sent all the stewards away.

At the end of the painting, I saw that the tea of Wei Yuewu was cold, and I brought a cup again. Then I walked behind her and squeezed her shoulder gently: "Master, would you like to take a rest, this will be fine anyway, Is it possible to sleep for a while?" The end of the painting suggested.

"No, today's time is short. Don't have any more problems in a while." Wei Yuewu loosened her hands, took the tea on the table, took a sip, and was about to speak. Suddenly she saw that the book was in a hurry. Come in, my face doesn't look very good!

"Master, Miss Four and Miss Five come together!"

Chapter 718: Appeared, Wei Qiuwu's persistent thought

Wei Qiuwu and Wei Qiuwu come together at this time? Why did the two of them get together again, and Wei Qiuwu made up some demon son again.

Wei Yuewu frowned, Shuimu frowned, and groaned, "Please come in!"

After the emperor Tu sent a puppet from the palace, Wei Qiuwu seemed to have a lot of rules. Wei Yuewu almost never saw her outside, and it is said that she always learned the rules in her yard.

The cricket sent by the palace is not bad-tempered. Since she has won the queen's maiden's will and entered the government because of Wei Qiuwu's intention, of course, the men will not be polite. Sternly, Wei Qiuwu had almost no time to train.

But at the moment, it doesn't seem to be that great.

Wei Qiuwu's method is really extraordinary.

"Sister Liu's health is better? I have been thinking about it before, but I said let me learn good etiquette first." As soon as he entered the door, Wei Qiuwu looked at Wei Yue with a smile.

Compared to the others, Wei Qiuwu's most whitewashed one seems to have nothing to say between the two.

Wei Qiuwu's eyebrows frowned slightly, her face was a little pale, and she followed behind Wei Qiuwu, silently performed a ritual to Weiyue Wu, and sat down on a chair, but said nothing.

The look on his face was reluctant, and he was reluctant to see it.

It should be dragged by Wei Qiufu!

"What's the matter with the four sisters?" Wei Yuewu smiled lightly, waiting for Wei Qiufu to say more, and said directly to the mountain, "I have some things to deal with here."

"I ..." The look on Wei Qiufu's face suffocated, and he gritted his teeth secretly, but he would have to bow his head. "Since the six sisters have something, then I have a long story to say, I heard that the Luguo Government House will hold a banquet ..."

"Four sisters have also received posts?" Wei Yuewu blinked her long eyelashes and asked her a side look.

"Yes, I have also received a post from the Lu Guogong Government." Wei Qiufu was quite proud and raised his chest, "Grandmother asked me to ask you, Lu Guogong's son is distinguished, this Lu The National Mansion is also the residence of the princes. Should I pay attention? "

Lu Di and Yan Di belonged to the princes, and Mrs. Tai asked Wei Qiufu to ask Wei Yuewu about some precautions. It was normal, but it was normal.

"I won't go!" Wei Yuewu's eyes lightly took the tea cup in her hand, took a sip, and refused directly.

"Grandma has already told me." Wei Qiufu said angrily for Wei Yue Wu, "Sister Six, you are now the wife of the Emperor Yan Guogong, how can you give up in this case! Others No matter who it is, there is no entrance right now. The advanced door is big, so why should the six sisters show weakness? "

Show weakness? Indeed, in the eyes of everyone, she just showed weakness, or because Miss Lin of the Yandi retreated.

Of course, this was originally the effect that Yan Huaiyu wanted her to win.

However, this effect is intended for people with ulterior motives. For Wei Qiufu's appearance of wanting to be on his own, Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed a coldness, and Wei Qiufu looked restless again.

The cricket sent by Queen Tu is estimated to have been taken down by her now!

"Four sisters, if you are just talking about these, please go back. The things in Yanguo Mansion do not need outsiders to say anything, Shizi will be unhappy." Wei Qiufu's enthusiasm Wei Yue Wu expressed extremely cold.

"Does Sixth Sister still hate me?" Wei Qiufu was flushed, watching Wei Yuewu weeping, "I did think wrong before, when Sixth Sister did not wake up, and I did n't sleep most of the night , Always worried, if it wasn't for the puppet in the palace who was holding me back, I would definitely come over to see Sister Six. "

"After all these years, I can still figure it out. No matter how my sister and I are, they are both flesh and blood, or I used to want to harm the reputation of my sister, but I found out that when my sister did n't wake up, My sister is really in trouble, how anxious I am, the blood is always thicker than water, my six sister, I was wrong, you ... can you forgive me once? "

Wei Qiufu was crying after covering her face.

No one expected Wei Qiufu to burst into tears suddenly, and the words were really sincere. Everyone stunned for a while, even Wei Qiuju couldn't help raising his head and looked at Wei Qiu suddenly. Fu.

"Four sisters, I want to know some of the rules of the Luguo Government. I think it's better to ask Miss Jing. In comparison, Miss Jing was originally a daughter of princes and a kind person. After that, she also went to the East Palace. If you ask her, you must know the answer. "

For Wei Qiufu's move, Wei Yuewu was well prepared. This would respond without hesitation. He was not confused by Wei Qiufu's tricks, and reached the excuse between Wei Qiufu.

She had nothing to say with Wei Qiufu.

No matter whether the idea is too wifey or Wei Qiufu's own now, she doesn't want to accept the move.

If she hadn't had this confidence before she got married, she would be too bad for Mrs. Tai, who is always an elder and a big filial piety, she can make her reputation, but now it is different.

Mrs. Tai wants to do what she does, she must also worry about Yan Huaiyu, Yan Huaiyu is not so foolish.

"I'm going to find Miss Jing?" Wei Qiufu looked a little stiff.

"Isn't the fourth sister saying that I want to know the rules of Lu Di, I can't understand it better than Miss Jing, who was the daughter of the princes. I still want to ask Miss Jing directly. I'm also short of it. Otherwise, go back first!" Wei Yuewu reached out and touched her forehead, and said.

"But, I ..." Wei Qiufu still wanted to speak. She actually hadn't said anything about this meeting yet. How could she leave now.

The book on the side came to me with a smile, "Miss Four, go back first. Our master has always been in bad health. I haven't had a good rest for Hou Ye's affairs recently. If it really happened in Huayang Houfu What's wrong with Shizi?"

Wei Qiufu also wanted to say something, Wei Qiuju also stood up: "Four sisters, let's go back first, Sister Six is in poor health, let Sister Six rest."

Said that she even took a step forward and went straight out.

Seeing Wei Qiuju really sitting on her own platform, Wei Qiufu was angry and hated. Looking back at Wei Yuewu, she closed her eyes directly, supported her head with one hand, and rested on the back of the chair. Fu almost bit her own teeth, and there was a hint of hate in her eyes. The handkerchief twisted fiercely, but she could only go out helplessly.

The girls looked at her with all eyes, how could she stay.

Waiting for the outside of the Jinghe Courtyard, Wei Qiufu stopped, and Wei Qiu, who was walking in front of him, said in a bad way: "What are the five sisters walking so fast? The grandmother just didn't ask you to accompany me, maybe you want to Is it against your grandmother? "

"Four sisters and six sisters are going to rest!" Hearing Wei Qiufu's questioning, Wei Qiuju stopped helplessly, said. "If you don't leave, Sister Six won't rest. It seems that Sister Five doesn't want to get along with Sister Six. Let's go and talk to grandmother." Wei Qiufu said in a cold voice, only to be in Wei Yue Qi's qi was all in Wei Qiuju's body.

"Four sisters, I really don't!" Wei Qiuju was a little panicked and hurriedly shook her head.

If this is really in the presence of Mrs. Tai, she will never be able to treat her. Mrs. Tai would not look down on her. This marriage will be gone, and she will see her more and more. These days, she goes to greet her. Basically, her nose is not nose, eyes. Not eyes, just snorted and let her go back.

"If so, let grandmother have the final say, go!" Wei Qiufu said coldly, coming over and pulling Wei Qiuju, he was going to Jingxinxuan.

"Four sisters, you ... you forgive me!" Wei Qiuju was anxious, and she hurried back.

"I'll spare you? You just helped my six sisters kick me out." Wei Qiufu snorted coldly, remembering Wei Yuewu's attitude towards himself, and a wicked fire rushed up in his heart, pulling Wei Qiuju's hand tugged fiercely.

Can't do Wei Yue Wu, she really doesn't believe she can't deal with Wei Qiuju.

"Miss Four, Miss Five, please wait a moment." The two were arguing, and the painting hurriedly came out of it.

"What's the matter?" When Wei Qiuwu came over, Wei Qiufu retracted his hand and gave Wei Qiuju a glare, but didn't go any further.

In the eyes of outsiders, she is always the gentle and generous Miss Huayang Houfu.

"Our master wants to ask Miss Four what the **** is going on?" As if he didn't see Fang Caiwei QiuFu's move at the end of the painting, he asked with a smile.

I heard Wei Yuewu had come to ask about this. Wei QiuFu was so proud. If she hadn't been alert to the Qiu Ju at the gate of Qingheyuan, Wei Yuewu would really not care about it, but now, since Reached out, Wei Yue Wu had to manage.

This is also rude: "You told your six sister that my grandmother just asked me to ask if I could live in the Yanguo government for two days and study the rules of the princely place carefully. When you are in government, you will not be rude. "

"Miss Four is going to stay in our house for a few days?" The end of the painting looked at Wei QiuFu suddenly. Although the master said that Miss Four must come with a purpose, but did not expect that it would be this. The government can come who wants to come.

"This is what Grandma meant, I don't know if Sister Six can help!" Wei QiuFu pushed everything to Mrs. Tai, and of course she would not tell Wei Yuewu, which was originally her proposal.

"Miss Four, please wait. I have asked our master." The end of the painting converged in surprise, said.

"Then you go back quickly!" Wei QiuFu was overjoyed, and she really took out Mrs. Tai's brand. Even if her current status was different, she did not dare to disobey Mrs. Tai's meaning.

She wants to enter the Yan State Mansion, of course for a reason ...

At the end of the painting, she nodded, turned and walked back, and returned to the room to find Wei Yuewu standing at the window. The falling curtains blocked the outside sight, but in fact she could see clearly inside, including Fang Cai Wei QiuFu. The scene where Wei QiuFu was angry, this scene, of course, is not just Wei QiuFu's anger because of her anger.

There is something to force yourself to appear, must be trying to figure out! But all of a sudden, it really didn't look like Wei Qiufu's character!

If the mind is dark and vicious, Wei Qiufu and Jing Wenyan are quite equal ...

Chapter 719: Incentives from the palace

"Master, no one has come to see Miss Four in the past two days. I heard that Miss Four has been self-cultivation and self-cultivation. She has followed the rules of the palace, and she does not even come out outside the hospital. The person who saw Xuan when she saw her. "

Shu Fei reported to Wei Yue Wu what had just been found.

Weiyuewu half-hung her hand, her long eyelashes trembled slightly, but she did not speak.

For whatever reason, there must be results. Wei Qiufu always likes to hide behind people, but this time she rushes on her own. On the one hand, although she has no available people now, of course, there are also incentives.

Otherwise, how could Wei Qiufu, who was so good at birth, suddenly wanted to live in Yanguo Mansion.

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As for this incentive, in the view of Weiyue Wu, it should come from the palace, an inexplicable movement in the heart, the palace? The puppet sent by Queen Tu was not the man in the palace.

"What's going on in that palace? Have you always lived in Huayang Houfu?" Wei Yuewu looked up and asked.

"I was a person living in Houfu weekdays, but I still went to the palace to report to Miss Tu to the Queen from time to time," Shu Fei thought, "Yes, I heard that at noon yesterday. I went back to the palace and came back at night. "

Yes, there was no movement on Wei Qiufu's side when he left yesterday. Today, when he came by himself, Wei Qiufu brought Wei Qiuju over, and also pulled Mrs. Tai's tiger's skin. Madam passed.

It is strange that Mrs. Fang Caitai said a few more words, the words of sisters harmony, family and everything, originally meant something.

There was a sneer in the corner of the lips, it seemed that this was not just Wei Qiufu, but also the queen, or the meaning of the four princesses in it.

Because he only traveled between the Yan State Mansion and Huayang Hou Mansion, and did not attend banquets in other provinces, but only pretended that he was sick.

He married in the state of Yan Guo under the name of Chong Xi. Everyone knows that he is not well. This reason works everywhere.

In this case, it was more difficult for Queen Tu to reach out to the Yan government to deal with herself.

The two court ladies she had sent in the name of Assassin before, when she was sent back to the palace, took a sigh of relief, but this would have lost her life.

So I thought about sending Wei Qiufu in?

"Master, it's the queen lady ..." At the end of the painting, I thought of a whisper, and was surprised.

"Yes, it's been too calm recently, I can't bear it anymore!" Wei Yuewu stood up, walked slowly to the window, and saw the sky outside the window, faintly said.

The people in the palace should have thought that they would die on the day they arrived at the Yan State Mansion, but they not only did not die, but also lived better and better, how could those people bear it.

As a result, there was no way to reach out to Yanguo's Mansion, and he had to reach over to Huayang Houfu.

"Master, what should I do? Would you like to talk to Shizi?" At the end of the painting, I was a little bit timid. When I heard Wei Yuewu say this, my face turned pale.

"No!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, and Wei Qiufu's affairs, she was confident enough to cope with this kind of backyard things, not to worry about Yan Huaiyu, not to mention her own family affairs.

"Did the batches of soap come?"

"It's already here, the slaves have already picked a batch, but there are still a few to be delivered tomorrow, saying that they have not been prepared." Shu Fei replied.

"The ones that are delivered today are placed in the courtyard of the new house, and some of them are sent to Mrs. Tai, and some of them are also sent by Li and Zhang. Are they almost the same?" Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed a sharp dark light, Sakura lips froze, said.

"It should be the same, but there may not be many courts. The slaves went to check it out before, because there was not much to choose," Shu Feiyu reported.

"It's almost enough. It's always the elders who want to send it first. As for Wei Qiufu and Sister Wu, I will use tomorrow's. By the way, I will give Wei Qiufu two questions."

Before there was a problem in the government, Wei Yuewu had let the girls ring out.

Since it is the same store, it is natural to see a few pieces mixed together.

Regarding the method of sending things to the elders first, this is also the rule of the provinces. It would be better for the younger generations to not have, or to shorten the supply of the elders.

"Tomorrow is quite a lot, I only send Miss Four and Miss Five, I'm afraid there are many." Shu Fei remembered the wife he had sent out before, and reported it.

"Then according to Li's and Zhang's case, send them to the courtyard of Wei Qiufu and Sister Wu a little less. If there are more, send them to Mrs. Tai and the second and third bedrooms. If there are more, I'll just leave it in stock and reserve it. The things that will be delivered tomorrow will be lumpy on Li's side, and it will be on the stock side. "

Wei Yuewu thought about it.

Since it is mixed in, it is likely to be mixed elsewhere. This is something that no one can tell, but it is still slightly inadequate. Turning around and taking two steps, suddenly stopped and turned again. Shu Feidao said, "Tomorrow is the house to pick it up or they sent it over."

"This ... the mother-in-law didn't make it clear! Slave asked now." Shu Fei stunned, said in shame, and turned to leave.

"No rush, tell them there are people in the house who are very busy these days and can't send any staff to get them delivered to the door tomorrow, and then let people divide the soap corner and send them to the hospitals." Wei Yuewu Waved.

"Then our pieces ... what to do?" The painting asked with wide eyes.

"At that time, we will lead people away and change some of them." Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed a condensation, of course, this only guaranteed to be received by Wei Qiufu, and it was inconvenient for others to operate.

However, this looks more natural.

I heard that the puppets in the palace all have a set of methods. They have their own methods for identifying some crooked ways ...

"Yes, the slaves will tell you this!" Shu Fei understood this, and nodded his head and turned.

The flower-shaped saponin is indeed very beautiful, and the saponin made by this shop is particularly excellent. It is exquisite, the flower shape is beautiful, the color is delicious, and it smells with a faint

floral fragrance, even if it is a picky lady like Mrs. This meeting is also full of praise, and expressed appreciation for Wei Yuewu's affairs.

But he also said that he did n't need much here, and it was mainly in Wei Luowen 's new house, but Wei Yuewu smiled and said that there were a lot of new people 's yards, so that Mrs. Tai could keep them, and there would be a part of them tomorrow At that time, not only Mrs. Tai may have to send some here, even Wei Qiufu and Wei Qiuju have them.

Mrs. Tai was quite satisfied with Wei Yuewu's orderly arrangement of this matter, and she talked to Wei Yuewu again before letting Yue Yuewu leave.

Look at the time is almost, Wei Yue Wu did not worry too much, so he took a few rings to walk outside the courtyard door, but just came out of the weeping flower door, but met an unexpected person-Mo Huating.

Mo Huating was standing on a path outside the weeping flower gate and seemed to be enjoying the scenery. A man stood there with his hands on his back and could hear the sound behind him, before turning slowly, his eyes met the water eyes of Weiyuewu. Actually walked over like this.

"Jingde County Lord!"

Wei Yue Wu originally wanted to be invisible, but since Mo Huating called, it was inconvenient to ignore him, so he stood still and bowed generously towards Mo Hua Ting who walked over and gave a gift: "Jing Yuanhou!"

"Master of Jingde County, can you borrow a step to talk!" Looking at the several girls ringing behind Wei Yuewu, Mo Huating frowned and asked gently.

"Jing Yuanhou had something to say, there was nothing to be said between you and me." Wei Yuewu's eyes glanced over Mo Huating's face, and her long eyelashes flickered twice.

She really didn't think there was anything to be said between herself and Mo Huating.

The relationship between the two people is not the original relationship, and it is a relatively light consequence to be a stranger.

"There are only a few words ... I want to ask the Lord of Jingde County, I don't know if the Lord of the County ... can I do something convenient, this ... is a private matter of mine!" Mo Huating hesitated and stopped talking.

"Jing Yuanhou, since it is a private matter, you should not ask me anymore. We are not blood relatives. Your private matter has nothing to do with me!" Wei Yuewu paused for a moment on Mo Huating, coldly She said, she really didn't know what Mo Huating wanted to do.

There is no relationship between the two.

"This ... has nothing to do with the county master, but it has to do with Huayang Houfu, so ... I just want to ask someone in the family of Huayang Houfu. This will happen to see the county master. "Mo Huating's face became more and more embarrassed, as if he just happened to encounter Wei Yue Wu.

"Just letting the county owner bring fewer people, not that the county owner doesn't take it alone."

"Jing Yuanhou has something to say!" Wei Yuewu said coldly, a slight smile on the corner of her lips, but extremely cold, "Jing Yuanhou should actually ask Eryi, I understand What? What can I say to Jingyuan Hou, and I'm no longer an in-law of Huayang Houfu now. "

Mo Huating said that he was totally in a chance encounter with himself, and Wei Yuewu would not believe it at all.

At this time, it was the day when he returned to his hometown, and in addition to returning to his hometown, whoever would be the only family member who would be okay, and said that he only wanted to find the people in Huayang Houfu family.

Mo Huating is waiting for himself?

This recognition made Wei Yuewu's eyes look a bit cold, she didn't think there was anything to say between Mo Huating and herself.

Seeing Wei Yuewu's insistence not to repulse the girl ring around her, Mo Huating was not angry, but her face was slightly unsightly, and she reached out and pointed at the pavilion next to her: "Junzi can say a few words here."

Wei Yue Wu took a look at the pavilion, and she was just a dozen steps away from her side. It really wasn't far away. Now she nodded and turned to walk to the pavilion.

Instead, look at why Mo Huating came to block himself? Is it related to Hua Yanghou?

I really don't know if there is anything else that Mo Huating can get on the table, it will be related to Huayang Houfu, but it seems that this matter is related to himself.

Seeing the Yueyue dance moving, Mo Huating also came over and stayed in the pavilion, his eyes fell on Weiyuewu with complex eyes.

"Jing Yuanhou can say, what's the matter with our Huayang Houfu?" Wei Yuewu turned coldly and looked at Mo Huating.

Chapter 720: Please save someone

A pair of beautiful eyes fell on Mo Huating's face, never flickering, or even the slightest sign that the young woman saw the handsome man.

Complete head-up, or indifference.

The sweet and waxy voice has always been crisp and cold with a few jade pieces hitting.

"Please save someone!" Mo Huating whispered, his eyes fell on Wei Yuewu's face, but this so-called begging didn't sound too much begging.

"Jing Yuanhou laughed, I'm not a doctor, I can't save people!" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows, and her lips sneered silently.

"The Lord of Jingde County is naturally not a doctor, but this person really needs the Lord of the County to save him." Mo Huating sighed, looked away, and looked at the jungle on the side. "That is the second sister of the Lord of Jingde County. "

"My second sister?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows. "Isn't my second sister unbearably humiliated, and she broke herself off early? I don't know where the second sister came from."

Mo Huating will present Wei Yan's face to face at this time. In fact, it is still unexpected for Wei Yuewu. This is what I want to hear from Mo Huating.

Wei Yan escaped by death and entered Jingyuan Houfu House. Many people in Huayang Houfu House were pretending to be confused, or she did n't know it but her father and herself.

It's just that I understand it. Everyone knows that this matter can't be mentioned anymore. Since Wei Yan was dead and went out, she would n't be so easy to return to her name.

What kind of medicine does Mo Huating sell in this gourd, but I feel a little skeptical ...

"I know, in fact, it is not really the second lady of Huayang Houfu ... Speaking of which the second lady of the government always died because of it, I did not kill Boren, but Boren ..." Mo Huating sighed, "Later I met a **** the road, because she looked like your second sister, so she took it home!"

Mo Huating said he paused here.

"What does that have to do with Huayang Houfu?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows, her voice was very light, and her smile was more like a flower of ice.

It turned out to be such an idea, returned to Huayang Houfu, and enjoyed the honor of being the second lady of Huayang Houfu, and Mo Huating could justify the relationship with Huayang Houfu.

Wei Yue Wu never considers herself a good person. She still shows kindness to those who harm her. She will not be soft and treat her opponents with sympathy. She knows clearly that this will not only hurt itself, but it also hurts people who really care about themselves.

Mo Huating couldn't think of the ruthlessness of Weiyue Prom, and for a moment hesitated. No matter how Weiyue didn't know that the person was Wei Yan, he had to show some curiosity, or some politeness on the scene.

I didn't expect Weiyuewu to just say that this matter had nothing to do with Huayang Houfu, a cold spirit outside, the delicate and exquisite little face, not even a little wave, as if for this matter he said, not only Not at all interested, and it was expected.

The answer was even more decisive and decisive.

Or was it because of her decisiveness and determination?

The sun fell on Wei Yuewu's face. The face was tender and almost transparent. Although it looked a little pale, it had the texture of a young girl. The demon at the pavilion was burning a blooming flower, but Mo Huating But I feel that such a beautiful flower is just a background for her.

A beautiful background to set off her beauty.

Her hands were almost out of control, and she wanted to touch her radiant skin, but finally she slowly clenched her sleeves. This is not the time, and now is definitely not the time.

Since she survived, it was her own, but not now ...

I can bear it, I have been able to bear it for so many years, how can I not bear it for Weiyuewu!

The fascination in the eyes slowly retreated, a low cough, and his eyes looked quite difficult to look away from Wei Yuewu's face: "She is a hard-working person, fatherless and motherless, and suffered calamity, and went to our house Only then did I settle down, and by chance I encountered Wei Shangshu from my house that day, and at first glance I felt like Miss Er, and I wanted to accept it as a daughter. "

"If there is an adult Shang Shu as a father, she can naturally be taken care of, and she will no longer be just a lonely orphan girl."

"But this is just a family affair of Jing Yuanhou, or has some relationship with the second uncle, but that's it!" Wei Yuewu's smile on the lips was a little ironic.

It turns out that this matter has cause and effect.

Wei Yan, is this going to see you again?

"Mrs. Wei Er and Jingde County were unhappy at first, and Master Shang Shu was afraid that accepting her as a daughter would cause the Jingde County master to be unhappy, so let me ask the Jingde County master. If so, The Lord of Jingde County had pity for her loneliness and agreed with Mr. Shang Shu, so she was accepted as a daughter, and she was regarded as a lady in the second room. "

Mo Huating said slowly.

Therefore, this matter has to raise its own head, and then Wei Luowu will reluctantly agree with it, because it is his own head, no one doubts that this person is Wei Yan, it must have been between Wei Yan and himself There is some entanglement of grievances.

What are you waiting for in the courtyard? How can you wait for Mo Huating besides yourself?

However, Wei Yue Wu didn't want to do such a pointless dispute, and there was a trace of disgust in his eyes: "Jing Yuanhou, you know I don't like Wei Yan, and Wei Yan doesn't like me, I can't be a follower. What similar people do. "

"People died and resentment, Miss Wei Er was dead, and she still claimed to be dead. Speaking of this matter, it has something to do with you. Why does the Lord of Jingde County give up all his anger to another irrelevant person? She was just a poor orphan. "

Mo Huating sighed.

Wei Yuewu suddenly wanted to laugh, and she wanted to laugh. There was such a shameless person. Mo Huating really took himself too seriously.

At first, he and Wei Yan wanted their own lives. However, it would be said that Wei Yan's self-confidence was related to him and himself, as if he had forced Wei Yan to kill himself, not to mention that he now said It was only an innocent person involved.

Thinking about it like this, Wei Yue Wu did the same, just smiled coldly.

"Jing Yuanhou really laughed, Wei Yan, who do I need to talk about Jing Yuanhou! As for the person who looks like Wei Yan, Jingyuan Hou will never tell me, if the second uncle likes it, since Think of someone as a daughter, just don't think I will recognize it! "

"Jingde County Lord can provide conditions." Although Wei Yuewu's response was beyond his expectation, Mo Huating still had a good idea. "No matter what conditions the County Lord proposed, I try to satisfy the County Lord and I heard that Yan Guo The governor of the inner court of the government cannot honor him. "

This hint implies obvious meaning, it is almost to remind Wei Yuewu to deal with the family girl from Yan Di.

condition? Is she a family daughter of Yandi again?

Sure enough, a good idea, two birds with one stone, turned out to be not just Wei Yan, but also the matter of the Yan State Mansion. This should be the purpose of Mo Huating to find himself!

The butterfly-like long eyelashes flickered twice, masking the suffocation in the eyes: "Jing Yuanhou joked, the inner court of the Yan Guogong Palace said it was not honorable, and it had nothing to do with you, and Wei Yan's It has nothing to do with me. "

Wei Yue Wu finished speaking and turned to leave.

Seeing that Yueyue Wu really had to leave, Mo Huating couldn't bear it anymore, and he stretched out his hand to pull Weiyue Wu's hand.

Weiyuewu took two steps back, happened to avoid Mo Huating's hand, his eyes sharpened: "Jing Yuanhou, please take care of yourself!"

Not far away, Jin Ling quickly walked over, stood at the entrance of the pavilion and watched Mo Huating vigilantly, for fear that Mo Huating would make any rude behavior.

"Jingde County Lord, you really don't want to rescue an orphan girl? How cruel is the Lord of Jingde County, and even turn a blind eye to an orphan girl! Queen Tu said that the Jingde County Lord Derong was prepared, but she was so narrow-minded, Aren't you afraid that the emperor Yan Guogong thinks you are bad? "Mo Huating slowly put down his hands and stared at Weiyuewu with an anxiety.

Wei Yue Wu raised her eyebrows high and said very disapprovingly: "Jingyuan Hou can go and tell the son of the State of Yan!"

"You ..." Mo Huating exasperated.

"If Jingyuan Hou is okay, can I go first, there is something in the Yan State Mansion. If I go back late, I am afraid that the son will be worried." Wei Yuewu looked at Mo Huating, who was blocking her way, Yanran Smile.

That smile, coupled with her words, almost fell into Mo Huating's heart, and the anger in her heart was almost impossible to suppress.

After a few hard breaths, the look on his face was a little calmer: "Jingde County doesn't think about it more? Or maybe I can promise you a few conditions. This is good for you and me. Why is the Texan Lord stubborn? "

He did not believe in the strength revealed by himself, the Weiyue Prom will not be indifferent, and he would not want to ask for his own help. The Yandi family girl in the backyard of Yanguo Government was extremely arrogant. God, she has been here before, would Wei Yue Wu not be angry, not angry.

However, it seems that Yan Huaihuan is very fond of the family girl of Yan Di.

Anyone who sees her husband-in-law treats other women is better than herself, and will endure this wickedness. Wei Yuewu did n't do it before because of her lack of strength. This will open the conditions in front of her. I won't do it, I don't agree now, I just fight with myself for a while.

"I don't need Jingyuanhou's kindness!" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and raised her head slightly.
"Jingyuanhou's kindness should be left to that orphan girl!"

"You ... Jingde, what kind of person Yan Huaihuan is, there are many women around him, and even the third and fourth princesses have a crush on him, do you really think you will be able to keep him? I 'm afraid you wo n't even cry in the future! I 'm dead or worse than Wei Yan! "

Mo Huating couldn't bear it anymore, staring at Wei Yuewu sternly, threatening sharply.

"Jing Yuanhou, I don't know where I offended you. It wasn't you who made you arrange me in front of Wuer!" Wen Ya's voice came from behind the two, but this gentleness made Mo Huating's heart stunned.

What happened to Yan Huaiyu at this time!