

Young Lady 791

Chapter 791: Heirloom, missing a jade bracelet

"What's going on?" Wei Yuewu said coldly.

"Master, there's a quarrel in the kitchen, it's the food delivery outside and the people in the kitchen! This will be a mess, and Sister Jinling just brought a few rude women over, and then suppressed them."

At the end of the painting, I was a little nervous, and I breathed a little, then said.

"What is this?" Wei Yuewu's eyes fell on the jade in her hands.

"The slaves didn't know either. Those who delivered the food quarreled with the women in the kitchen. They said they were bullies in the kitchen. They said clearly that the good food was not needed when they were sent to the house. The forces of the state government deliberately tossed these people, and the wife in the kitchen refused to recognize it, and then pushed and shoved, and did not know whose bracelet was broken. "

At the end of the painting, she handed the broken head bracelet to Wei Yue Wu: "Master, sister Jin Ling told slaves to take such a break and show it to the master. The kitchen is still chaotic, saying that this bracelet is still an ancestor of delivery. Things. "

An ancestral thing, so it is very expensive, of course, it is not affordable for ordinary people.

Wei Yuewu stretched out her hand, and wanted to take a look at it clearly. In the hand at the end of the painting, the half of the jade looks really good, and the water head is very clear. It is definitely not ordinary jade.

A faint scent of light between the nose and wing was very light, almost windless, but Wei Yuewu's hand stopped.

"Master, don't do it, let the slaves come!" Yu Yan stretched out her hand, blocked Wei Yuewu's hand, and looked at the bracelet with a full face.

"What's wrong, is there anything wrong?" The painting asked in amazement. "Sister Jin Ling said that this bracelet is not affordable for ordinary people, so she brought the slaves over."

"At the end of the painting, you put it on the table!" Yu Yan's brow frowned slightly.

"Okay!" I saw something wrong at the end of the painting, nodded my head, looked around, and specially picked a table a little far from Weiyuewu.

Yu Yan walked over, took a broken bracelet and looked at it, her brows frowned even more.

"But something is wrong?" Wei Yuewu asked with a smile.

"Does the master also know?" Yu Yan asked in surprise, before she remembered that when her own hand had not been stretched out, the master's hand had stopped.

"There is a medicine smell on it!" Wei Yuewu smiled, her dark eyes almost locked some light, "The thing painted on it should be nothing to ordinary people who are good, but to people who are physically weak like me, they are tigers and wolves. The medicine, the bracelet has been dipped in this medicine soup, and the medicine is against the medicine that I used to replenish my body. "

It's a touch of taste, but Wei Yue Wu has always been cautious and never really reached out.

Some people actually use this method to deal with themselves, and they should be very familiar with their own illness, otherwise how can they know themselves so well, as for the medicine used is still in conflict with what they have taken before.

Those who are so familiar with the medicines they use are only the doctors of the Ming Dynasty. The doctors of the Yan State Government do not disclose their own information, so they are more likely to be from the doctor of Ming.

It seems that there is something wrong with Doctor Ming. He has been married to Yan Wang Mansion, and has not intervened in the wait for the Yueyue Dance in Huayang Hou Mansion. Not to mention that Yan Huaihuan also assigned her with Yu Yan beside her.

"Master, this is indeed a medicine, and the medicine, as the master said, does indeed conflict with the master's medicine, and it is also the master medicine that the master takes. The result of this conflict is not only to let the master The medicine is useless, and even makes the master's body weaker ... "Yu Yan said hesitated for a while, but remembering the wisdom of Wei Yue Wu, I think it is still true to say:" It may even affect the master's son-in-law , The master is originally weaker than the average woman. "

"So, that person should also know what happened to me before the cold at the palace?" Wei Yuewu said with a heart motion.

"It should be, otherwise it wouldn't be the case, but the slave was surprised. Why did the man calculate that the master would definitely pick up this broken jade and look at it, but it was a broken jade with a good jade color, and it was still a vegetable seller. "Yu Yan said puzzledly.

"This jade bracelet is very similar to the one left by my mother-in-law." Wei Yuewu's eyes were cold.

The things left by the mother-in-law have not been recovered by herself. She can be sure that they are in the hands of Aunt Dong and Li, but it is not clear what they are.

Some of the items on the dowry list have long since disappeared. Mrs. Tai said that she paid the price to herself, and only made the price slightly, at most half the price of these items.

Wei Yue Wu is of course inconvenient to fight with Mrs. Tai, so those things disappeared without a trace, and the broken jade in front of Wei Yue Wu was recognized at a glance, only because it was the grandmother's dowry , It is said that the grandmother herself was married from her maiden family.

There are two pairs of jade bracelets, but when Wei Yuewu was retracted, there was only one. The jade bracelets were transparent, but because the jade color was slightly different from other jade colors, Wei Yuewu at first glance recognized When I came out, I wanted to take a closer look, but unexpectedly I had been prescribed medicine.

"Master, what should we do now?" Said the painting at the end.

Looking at the broken jade placed on the table, Wei Yuewu's charming lips slightly ticked: "Say I'm in trouble!"

"This ... lord, this broken jade is unlikely to happen at once!" Yu Yan hesitated.

Some medicines are slower and do not take effect in an instant, which is why those people dare to send them in. The thought of their mother's jade bracelet has become a tool for others to frame themselves.

"Just say I vomited blood and passed out!" Wei Yuewu said coldly.

What else did Yan Yan want to say? At the end of the painting, he nodded faithfully.

"Send someone to grab all the people over the kitchen and send the person who took the lead to deliver the food to the government. He intentionally murdered me, and pulled out what happened to Miss Lin's government in Lugu. Ms. Lin returned to the house that day and has been struggling with sickbeds. Since there are people making calculations, it is clear that Yan Wangfu is the one calculated. "

Wei Yuewu paused and said, "The dishes delivered from the kitchen are also slightly spoiled. As for what to order, let Jin Ling handle it!"

I believe that Jinling has the ability to do this well.

"Yes, slaves go to Jinling sister!" Nodded at the end of the painting and hurried back.

These matters related to the guards are all controlled by Jin Ling.

"Yu Yan, you drop this bracelet again." Wei Yuewu commanded.

"Master ..." For a moment Yu Yan could not keep up with the rhythm of Weiyue Dance, and blinked blankly, puzzled.

"Taking it in your hand, in the barnyard, it will naturally fall to the ground. The jade is crisp and slipping from your hand, will it continue!" Wei Yuewu bit her lip corner, but her relics had to be destroyed .

After all, Yu Yan was still clever. She immediately understood the meaning of Weiyuewu, picked up the broken jade and placed it on her chest, then loosened her hand and dropped it. The broken jade, which was originally small, was broken into three pieces.

Yu Yan squatted down, wrapped all three small jade bracelets, and wrapped them carefully in the parcel.

Wei Yuewu pointed at the table: "Just put it over there!"

They set up the house a little, and it looks more like a sudden change. Yu Yan is a medical girl, Wei Yue Wu also knows some medical skills, and the two of them arranged everything a little here.

At this time, at the end of the painting, he went to the kitchen and secretly called Jin Ling outside to convey the meaning of Wei Yue Wu. Jin Ling immediately understood it.

Turn back to the kitchen.

The kitchen door was cluttered, and there were vegetables on the ground and in the corners. It would have been unclear which dishes were delivered and which ones were originally available.

Some of the women who delivered the food were all 40- and 50-year-old women. Two of them would fall to the ground and spill, while crying: "Even if it is the King's Palace, we can't bully us a few young people like this, obviously I 'm ready to accept the dish, but tell me that this dish is not good. Our dish is not good. You said it earlier, but we brought it here, and you said, it 's not our life! "

"Yes, it's better to just die like this, it is always forced to die than Yan Wangfu."

"I used to be quite polite when I was in the State Government of Yanguo. I didn't think of how long it took before, and I have already looked like this. It's too much." ...

You can say a few words to me, a few mother-in-laws, and they cooperate very well. The wife-in-law of Yan Wangfu can hardly insert a word, so there is no way to be anxious.

"Come here, send these people who deliberately poisoned Shi Zifei, and send them directly to the official!" Jin Ling came in, his face stern and sternly.

She used to smile to help reconcile, but she would go out, but her eyebrows were raised.

When she heard such a word, she was quiet in the kitchen immediately, and looked at Jin Ling suddenly, all of them felt that they had heard it wrong. How could these few food deliverers fail to murder Shi Zifei? It was someone who murdered Princess Shi, and wanted Princess Shi to know.

These are obviously unknown.

"What are you waiting for? Dare to murder Shi Zifei, that's a major crime of rebellion." Jin Ling looked at the people around him, and screamed again.

"What murdered Princess Shi? We didn't even see Princess Shi's face. How could we murder?" One of the wife-delivery women reacted urgently.

"Shi Zifei passed out because of what you sent today." Jin Ling was furious, slaps his hands on the table, and held her breath. "If Shi Zifei really does something, you are finished! Actually, he deliberately caused trouble in the King's Palace. The purpose is still our concubine. Come, take these people out. If someone in the palace asks questions, say the same. "

Jin Ling's face was iron-blue, and at a glance, she knew it was true.

Come over to the two guards, one by one, and pull up the two women and drag them out. This momentum is just a chance to explain them without giving them.

"It really has nothing to do with us, we just come to deliver the food, nothing else has anything to do with us!" The two women shouted in fright, they are just ordinary women. This kind of battle, this will scream while struggling, with a frightened complexion, whitish, and no more spatter.

"Go!" Jin Ling waved, and the two women shouted the trumpet, and a voice stopped.

There was silence in the gate of the courtyard for a while, and it was weird ...

"You ... and you ... you, come with me!" Jin Ling stretched out her hand, pointing at the fierce before, but the three mother-in-laws who lost their voices.

The woman named was stunned, then shakes her hands: "I ... I'm not with them, I'm here to find someone ..."

Chapter 792: Two heart-worn girls

"Are you looking for someone? Who are you looking for?" Jin Ling looked at the woman up and down, coldly.

"Find ... find a girl named Chunmei, who is my niece. I heard that someone saw her enter the Yanwang Mansion, but I couldn't get in, so I followed the food delivery person into the mansion. What happened after that? It has nothing to do with me, I just came to see my niece. "The woman shook her hands and distinguished in haste.

Originally, the idea of mixing fish with fish was saved, but this time, the concubine would be in trouble. The wife didn't want to follow some of the involved, and explained quickly.

Looking for Chunmei? That is, the person from the Nanxia Kingdom outside the house could not wait.

Jin Ling sneered, "Come here, take her to the other side, wait until the interrogation is clear!"

Come over to a guard, holding the wife's neck collar, and drag down mercilessly.

"This girl, I really came to find my bitter niece. I really aren't with them. Please ask the girl to forgive me!" If you are not loose, you will be dragged out of the door, and it will not help her to struggle anymore.

The mother-in-law was really anxious when she saw this posture. She pulled the door frame: "Girl, girl, I have something to report. I heard them talking before, and these people deliberately came to Yanwang House to cause trouble today."

This mother-in-law was not in the same group as the previous group, and this meeting with Yan Wangfu was very real. She would also help them hide it, and she would not have done the work herself. She can't check it here, and she needs to find out what happened. Yes, thinking of covering up my own affairs by the affairs of others.

"Pull it back!" Jin Ling beckoned to the guard.

The guard then pulled the woman in again.

"Say, what did you hear?" Jin Ling said calmly.

"This girl, because I wanted to mix in the Yan Wang Mansion and find my niece, I stayed at the side door early, knowing that this is a place where the sundries should go in and out of the house, and I was really waiting for these people. They brought a lot of fruits and vegetables, and it looked like they were delivering food to Yan Guo Gongfu, but it was really not new. The stewardess at the house was right, they just chose to pick things up today. "

The woman looked angrily and pointed at a vegetable seller: "She was proud to say at the time, what to send, good, fresh, aren't they all waste? You have to fight anyway!"

"You're talking!" The accused woman cried anxiously.

"Of course I didn't say it blindly. You also said that as long as you get things done, not only will these fresh vegetables become yourself, you will get extra money, but you can also get silver from other people. It can be said that You can get two birds with one stone. As for the King's Palace, there are a lot of things in the house. Who cares about a few women who sell vegetables? "

Now the mother-in-law just wanted to get away, of course, what to say, pointing at the mother-in-law's indignation.

Jin Ling's heart jumped twice suddenly, and she really let her owner guess. This is not an ordinary thing, someone must calculate the king's palace later.

Even the Royal Palace of Yan has been making a big splash recently, and it is clear that it is unwilling to make trouble again.

"I ... I really ... not ..." I was pointed out by the evidence, and the mother-in-law who provokes something stammered. Although she is powerful in the market, it must be the Yan King's Mansion this time. If man dies for money, and birds die for food, how can a lot of money be left unattended.

Moreover, the man also said that Yan Wangfu would not really deal with them.

"Nothing, she is still the head. What she did after entering the house was what she ordered. First, she quarreled with the officials in the house, and then smashed the incoming vegetables. So even if the dishes are not fresh, no one will find them. "Of course, the accused woman is saying something now.

Anyway, as long as it's not the person who is in trouble.

"Take people away!" Jin Ling originally wanted to check the leader, but he would jump out without checking.

This mother-in-law is the most honest of all the women.

"This girl, it really doesn't have much to do with me, neither do I ..." The mother-in-law was so frightened that she was almost unable to stand.

The guard came over and pulled her out.

"If the concubine is in trouble, even a few of you will be slain!" If Jin Ling was heard behind him, the woman would be scared and the whole person would be softened. The guard almost dragged the dog down. Dragged out.

As for the wife-in-law who reported the crime, Jin Ling also let people take care of it. How it depends on the meaning of the owner.

There was a mess in Weiyuewu's room, and the gauze draped on the bed. After the gauze faintly saw a woman lying on the bed, the doctor recovered her hand, sighed, and shook her head.

"How's the Taiyi, is there something wrong with our master?" Shu Fei stepped forward with a swift expression, his face pale, and the end of the painting followed closely.

The medical girl named Yu Yan was standing tightly next to the bed, and her face was extremely unsightly.

Because of the fear of several girls in the house, no one had thought about cleaning the house, and I saw that everything in the house was very messy. From the position of the window, I saw a few pieces of jade on the ground.

The window curtain is high because the previous doctors let them breathe in the house, which is good for Weiyue Dance.

It seems that the Lord of Jingde County has really had something wrong, otherwise the big rings around her would be so flustered that this would have left the house out of control.

Fenger calmly retracted his eyes, blinked, pretending to turn his head indifferently, facing the other pair of eyes, that is a girl ring called Chunmei in the house, this girl ring, Fenger intuitively something, I'm afraid it's not easy. I have challenged her a few times before.

But she was often avoided by her, which made Feng suddenly wonder.

After entering the King's Palace, she was more careful everywhere, for fear of revealing a little leak, her master and son did not need to report everything by themselves, but only shot at the critical time.

So Fenger was not in a hurry to leave the house to report.

In her opinion, it is the smart way to own the owner. Whether it is Huayang Houfu or Yan Wangfu, it is not a big problem for the owner.

Yan Huai was bruised and Wei Yuewu was sick. The entire Yan Wang Mansion looks very beautiful, but it is really not very useful. It is just a bluff. Feng Er secretly poked his lips, compared to his master, She really felt that the so-called first son in the world was not as good as the owner.

"The lord of the county is sick, what are you doing looking around? Is there something you want to spy on?" Seeing Chunmei's eyes turned back, Feng Er shouted harshly.

"The county master ... how could he be sick?" Chunmei's face was a little dazed.

"Who knows, the county owner's health is not good, or maybe ... what's the matter, but what does this have to do with you?" Fenger looked up and down and asked Chunmei.

"The lord of the county is my life-saving benefactor. All I can survive is because of the lord of the county, and I naturally care about the lord of the county." pavilion.

This is a small pavilion, but it's very good, facing the window of Weiyuewu. From here, you can see everything in the house of Weiyuewu, and even better, Fenghe and Chunmei came together. Here.

The two had their own hearts, and did not deliberately embarrass each other any more. Feng Er followed Chunmei and went downstairs.

Both of them are just Xiaoyahuan, they can't get closer to Weiyuewu, and don't even want to go to Weiyuewu's house.

Inside the Yueyuewu's house, tall curtains of curtains fell down, but a few girls in the house seemed to be unconscious.

Shu Fei followed the doctor to the side of the room to prescribe a prescription. Jin Ling returned this time, but only then came back and was called by Yan Huaiyu's guard, asking what happened, it is said that the new Yan Wangshizi is still here. Accompanying Miss Lin, the fragile Miss Lin went to the Luguo Mansion and got sick again after returning.

The end of the picture is the most unusable of the several rings. Running around is very messy. I hardly know what I'm busy with. I can only see her pale face and eyes. At a glance, I know that I was really scared.

The Lord of Jingde County really has an accident!

And Yan Huai, who was supposed to be Yan Wang, was dragged by Miss Lin again.

This will make the people in the government feel that Weiyuewu is pathetic. No matter how hard it is, Weiyuewu is the true concubine. Ms. Lin is still nothing. Shun, and it's also notorious, but people just did it, and they took it for granted.

It's extremely speechless.

The family girl who came from Yandi was arrogant.

The concubine inside was still fainting. If this would wake up and know that the prince hadn't come to see her, he would only send someone to call Yahuan, maybe he would be fainted again immediately.

The people in Yanguo Government secretly sighed for Weiyuewu, and felt that the county lord would wake up and maybe wash his face with tears, but this world concubine who should have washed her face with tears, it would be very leisurely reclining On the bed, casually holding a book in his hand, looking up.

This is the rare gift that Miss Jing gave to her before, because the matter of Yun Xiu Niang has been found out and looked again, and she also knows a lot about the so-called maiden.

The book does not mention the name of Nanxia, but only said that it is a distant tribe. Wei Yue Wu did not know that it was Nanxia. Some of the original words were vague and did not understand for a while, but they would be transparent. It turns out that what is recorded above is really not just some of the ones I have tasted before.

The combination of the Virgin and the King of Nanxia, the combination of the will of God and the will of the people, this is the foundation of the state of Nanxia.

As for the so-called maiden who entered the palace of the Nanxia king, it does n't matter if he was happy, and what makes people even more surprised is that almost all the next Nanxia king was not born of the maiden.

After the previous maiden was married into the palace, she was just an ordinary woman. After that, life and death were not in the attention of everyone. The new maiden has been born, and who will pay attention to how the previous maiden has passed. .

The virgins of the Nanxia Kingdom barely surpassed thirty.

"Master, here!" The painting rushed in at the end of the painting. She had been running in and out before. This would run so hurriedly again. No one really felt anything abnormal.

"Sure enough!" Wei Yuewu put down the book in her hand, a hint of coldness appeared on the exquisite little face, and she came to listen to the truth ...

Chapter 793: Please tell Yan Wangfu to leave with you

This is Mrs. Tai from Huayang Houfu.

She brought a lot of people, and a large group of people, Hu La La, were led into Qing He Yuan in this way.

Jin Ling led Mrs. Tai into the back room, and Wei Yuewu on the bed lay pale, looking pale, and knew at first sight that the situation was not so good.

"Dance girl ..." When Mrs. Tai looked at such a Weiyue dance, she cried immediately, and tears were about to fall, her love for Weiyuewu was beyond words.

"Grandmother, I have nothing serious!" Wei Yuewu held up her hands and seemed to get up, but because she was weak, she just held up a bit, she didn't hold it up at all, and her voice was as light as a mosquito.

More and more she was weak.

"Dancing girl, this time, what are you up to do!" Mrs. Tai took a few steps and hurriedly stopped.

"Grandmother, I'm fine!" Wei Yuewu shook her head and re-examined, smiling at Mrs. Tai rather difficultly.

"Jin Ling, please Mrs. Tai, Miss Wu. Sit down and talk." Wei Yuewu glanced at Mrs. Tai, Tu Shi, Wei Qiuju, and Mrs. Tai's slightly fat but glamorous face on the other side, and paused. He said, "Please ask this lady to sit down too."

Wei Yan?

Jin Ling was busy asking these people to sit down and let Yahuan bring tea.

"Dancing girl, you are all sick like this, and you are still polite with your grandmother!" Mrs. Tai sat down and wiped her tears with a paper, her face sad: "I heard that your house is a happy event, others can't come, but Huayang Houfu is your maiden house. Why can't you come? I guess this happy event didn't come, but I heard it happened!"

Mrs. Tai talked about Yandi Fengwang. This is indeed a happy event, but the danger associated with this happy event is that Wei Yuewu doesn't believe Mrs. Tai can't understand, but since she doesn't say it, she also here Inconvenience to say anything.

"Grandma ... Maybe I'm too weak. I was here to be Chongxi ... I'm afraid ..." Wei Yuewu coughed a little, covered her lips with a paper, and pale cherry lips looked increasingly weak.

"Stupid girl, what did you say, wasn't your physical health good all the time? You also helped your father to take care of his family affairs properly, how could this become weak like this! It's only been a few days. How could you be like this?" Mrs. Tai's expression of love, looked around, "Where is the son?"

"Shizi ... something!" Wei Yuewu's head lowered, making it difficult to see the look on her face.

"Something? What else is happening at this time? You are all sick, and he doesn't come to look at it!" Madam Tai was furious, and Jin Ling turned to one side and exclaimed, "Go and ask your sons to come over."

"This ..." Jin Ling hesitated to look at Wei Yuewu, looking hesitant and afraid to take his idea.

"It's all this time, Shizi can't come yet, isn't he really dissatisfied with the Lord of Jingde County, or dissatisfied with the Huayang Houfu?" Wei Yan was also angrily, rushing to speak.

"But our son ..." Jin Ling's face was forced to look pale.

"Isn't your son in the house?" Wei Yan asked Mrs. Tai's words, because she is now standing by Mrs. Tai, and Mrs. Tai has no objection to what she said, apparently agreeing with her.

"Our son is here," said Jin Ling Nana.

"Yes, why don't you come?" Madame Tai became more and more angry.

"Our son is ... in ..." Jin Ling couldn't answer, turned to look at Wei Yuewu on the bed for help.

"What the **** is dancing girl? Even today, even if my grandmother has worked this old life, I have to make a fair deal for you, isn't the Yandi woman over there pulling the King of the King Yan to prevent him from coming over?"

As soon as Mrs. Tai saw this situation, she immediately guessed roughly, and her angry face was blue.

"If you do n't want to marry you, the King of Kings of Yan also said earlier that Huayang Houfu owed a kind of affection to Yanwangfu, but this sentiment is not so cheap, if you are not satisfied, Hua Yanghoufu is willing to compensate for the jewellery and jade, and the marriage between Wuer and Yan Guoshizi will be gone! "

And away?

Wei Yue Wu's eyes flashed a deep glance when she saw the fake and weak eyes. Sure enough, after the cause, it was cause and effect ...

"Grandma ... Shizi is actually pretty good to me!" Wei Yuewu explained in a low voice.

"What's the matter, now, I can't even see my personal image. No matter where it goes, we still have to give us a statement. Even though the prince of King Yan is noble, we are not bad at Houfu, Huayang. My son, I will go to the palace here, and ask you to leave with the King of the King, Yan Wang Mansion, we cannot afford to climb high. "

The more Mrs. Tai said, the more angry she would stand up, and she would walk away.

"Grandmother!" Wei Yuewu struggled to sit up, and Shu Fei cleverly helped her, so that she was half-supported and half-standing.

"Grandmother, don't go, Shizi doesn't miss me!"

"Dancing girl, at this time, you still remember him, what about Yandi's children, she is just a family girl, can you possibly be compared with you? You are now a legitimate concubine." Mrs. Tai hated iron and

steel. "She must not have married in the house yet. Why should she argue with you? Grandma will go into the palace."

"Grandma, don't!" Wei Yuewu said in a panic.

"No, I have to do justice for you today." Mrs. Tai looked determined.

Wei Yuewu was in a hurry and coughed violently.

"Mrs. Tai, don't get angry first. This is not anxious in advance. We first ask the attitude of the King Shiyan. If he really doesn't care about the county master, then this relationship is really okay. If you see good things in the future, you can still get married. "Acer looked at the scene a bit chaotic, and hurriedly spoke to comfort Mrs. Tai.

Mrs. Tai said that her face was slightly calmer, looked at Wei Yuewu who still coughed up, sighed, and sat down again: "Dancing girl, why are you so impassive, behind you is Huayang Hou Fu, how could your father watch you suffer? "

Wei Yuewu looked up at Mrs. Tai, who had become particularly kind, and smiled with tears: "Grandmother, I've been married to the State Mansion!"

"So what? Who will you marry again, and also my Huayang Houfu's daughter, how can my Huayang Houfu's daughter be bullied for nothing?" Mrs Tai snorted coldly, and said to Jin Lingdao, " Go and invite Shizi, and say that if he doesn't come again, I will just take the dancer home, and there is no need to get married again! "

Jin Ling didn't dare to answer, and looked at Wei Yuewu timidly.

"Look what your master is doing? Could it be that some of you are really watching your master being mad in this house!" Mrs Tai retorted loudly.

"Yes!" Jin Ling didn't dare to hesitate anymore, turned around and ran out.

Outside the room, there was still a mess in the room, and no one picked up the jade that had fallen into three sections.

"Wuer, take a rest first, and wait for Shizi to come. Grandma will do justice for you. It is not difficult for you to stay. Shizi has to give us an explanation."

When Jin Ling left, Mrs. Tai comforted Yue Yue again.

Wei Yue Wu also seemed to be overwhelmed by this event. She closed her eyes slightly and said she knew.

Acer glanced at her situation, busy and diligently came over and took a cushion behind her.

"Grandmother, should we go outside and let the county master take a good rest inside?" Wei Yan's voice came to his ear.

"Well, when the son comes, let's talk outside and let the dancers have a good rest!" Mrs. Tai nodded and stood up.

Xu Yuzhen Xu Family hesitated for a moment, frowning, but still went out with Mrs. Tai.

A large group of people went to the outer room, and Shu Feiren sent tea again, and everyone waited outside the house.

"What is this, how can it be broken into such a few pieces?" Wei Yan followed the crowd, as if surprised by the chaos in front of her, walking over, picking up a few pieces of broken jade under her feet, and looking in the sunlight.

Although jade is good, but it has been broken, Mrs. Tai glanced away, then looked away, and carefully observed everything in the house, everything here was chaotic, like an incident, even No one picked the broken jade, and it looked like a house of a lady in the room, showing decadent decadence.

"This ... this was broken by the master beforehand." The book answered vaguely.

"Let's clean it up, how can you mess up like this, the county master is sick, and some of you girls are also lazy, and no one has picked up well yet!" Wei Yan said and picked up the other two. cut.

Seeing her all helped to clean up, Shu Fei and the end of the painting could not be left behind, so he rushed to pick up, Acer waved his hands, and a few ringlets and mother-in-law brought by Mrs. Tai also helped.

With so many people working together, after a while, they restored the house to tidy and clean.

Tu was sitting next to Mrs. Tai. She was accompanied by Mrs. Tai today. On the other hand, she also came to see the recent situation of Wei Yue Wu. Wei Luowen repeatedly told her that she carefully looked at the inner court of Yan Wang Mansion. When something happens, Yan Huaiyu must not be wronged by Wei Yuewu.

Everything in the room is very messy. Wei Yuewu can't get up on the bed for a while. A few rings are busy and no headlines. Yan Huaiyu, who is the master, has no people. How to look at Wei Yuewu is not a pet. .

This scene made Tu's very displeased. Although she and Wei Yuewu had not been together for a long time, she was always very close to each other. Coupled with the date of marriage, those things were also brought out by Wei Yuewu. Have a grateful heart.

Originally, she thought that Weiyue Dance would not be too bad, but at the moment, she couldn't help anger from the heart. Yan Huaizhen really didn't take her serious lady seriously.

Hou Ye was always dissatisfied with Yan Huaiyu.

This time, Hou Ye also repeatedly told himself to see if Yan Huaiyu really didn't care about Weiyue Dance.

Tu's dare not take Wei Luowen's words as earwinds. She always remembered Wei Luowen's words, calm, but very cold, completely unlike his usual image.

For his husband-in-law, Tu felt that he could not be said to be bad to himself, but he could not be said to be good to himself, as if there was always a layer of separation between him and him, and he could not get in his heart for a while.

But she always wanted to walk into his heart and become the person he cared about.

"Mrs. Tai, Shizi said that there is still something to do at this meeting, let Mrs. Tai wait for a while, and he will come right away!" Jin Ling did not come back slowly, but he did not come back alone. Without seeing anyone else coming over, Mrs. Tai secretly made a gesture.

Although Jin Ling's words were polite, the meaning of dodge was obvious.

A lady too sullen and stood up, "Where is your son, my wife will see him in person!"

"In ... in the courtyard of Miss Lin, Miss Lin is also sick!" Jin Ling answered timidly.

"Miss Lin! Since it's just a young lady, how can the Emperor King Yan accompany her, such a virtuous woman, can she be the main room!" Madam Tai went out angrily, while commanding Jin Ling: "Lead your way."

"But ... Master ..." Jin Ling turned around at a loss, and wanted to ask Wei Yuewu what he looked like.

"Your master is sick, what else do you want to go?" Hongyan sighed and pulled her out, whispering in Jin Ling's ears, telling her that Mrs. Tai can be quiet The Lord of Texas supports him, and everything is controlled by Mrs. Tai.

As a result, Jin Ling was dragged out by half a drag.

A large group of people in Huayang Houfu followed in a mighty manner.

On the bed in the back room, Wei Yuewu opened her eyes, and her eyes were cold ...

The good show is about to begin ...

Chapter 794: Shura **** yard

Since Mrs. Tai was looking for Yan Huaiyu, she was of course prepared, but when she saw the posture in front of her, she felt dizzy and stayed there for a while.

She is also a person who has seen big scenes. Her husband is a general and her son is also a general. She is also from the general's house. She is a learned school, but for the situation at hand, let her The legs and stomach were so frightened that he couldn't move.

When I arrived at the yard where it was said that Miss Lin was there, I heard a scream from the yard, like a scream, but not like it.

People waited for Mrs. Tai to be considered daring. She gritted her teeth and continued to move forward and backward. Tu looked at Mrs. Tai, although she was pale, but also followed. Wei Qiuju's gall was always very small. Her voice was almost moving, and the crescent around her helped her, and the two talents followed.

Wei Yan's face was also very white, but she could walk in by herself.

At the gate of the courtyard, the two guards' eyes were fierce, and they looked at the people who came here so fiercely, without any intention of giving in.

There were screams from time to time in the gate, and it became clearer and clearer.

"This is Mrs. Tai of Huayang Houfu ... I want to see Shizi!" Jin Ling's face was also not good, but he approached the two guards.

"Wait!" The guard's gaze fell on Mrs. Tai, and she looked coldly before glancing at it.

One turned around and went to the newspaper, and the other staring at the people in Huayanghoufu still staring at the door, stared at them with such eyes, everyone only felt heart-skinned, as if being targeted by some ferocious beast, who Do not dare to move.

This time is actually not long, but everyone feels a lot of pressure, and the screams in the ears are lowered, but suddenly a voice comes out, a harsh, non-human voice.

Under the broad daylight, this beautiful courtyard was almost stained with ghosts.

"Mrs. Tai please invite Mrs. in!" The guard stepped out, still without the slightest warmth and speaking kindly, but there was no sense of respect in his eyes, but he went back to the two sides on a routine basis and turned the road. Let it out.

"Mrs. Tai, please!" Jin Ling breathed a sigh of relief, pointing at the doorway of the yard.

"Let's go!" Mrs. Tai calmed down and felt that her vest was also indulged. For a while, she couldn't help sweating.

The courtyard door was half open, and Jin Ling walked to Mrs. Tai's side. The others followed behind Mrs. Tai and entered the half-covered courtyard door together.

But the next moment, everyone stood at the door.

Mrs. Tai's body was weak, and Acer stretched out her hand to help her. Although the two stood still, they were completely indifferent.

Tu's leaning on his nanny's body, which would tremble uncontrollably.

Wei Qiuju and Crescent Feet softened and fell directly to the ground.

Wei Yan stayed on the spot, scared and unable to move, opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she couldn't say a whole sentence.

There are five pillars in the courtyard, and there are five people in the flesh bound under the five pillars.

It should be considered human!

Looking at it from a distance looks like a person, but can't see clearly.

The drooping hair of the cloak not only could not see the face, but also had blood hanging on it. It looked as if it had been stained with blood. The whole person was almost covered with blood. If there were no ropes on the pillars, these people would not be Cannot stand.

A guard stood next to each of the pillars. He took the whip in his hands expressionlessly. Each whip had an upside-down buckle, and from time to time he hit a fierce whip on the person on the pillar.

The terrible voice was immediately issued from the human body.

The five pillars are in the middle of the necessary path to the main house.

Sensen's screams made the whole yard feel like dyed in a ghost realm. The whip that was thrown, the whip that was lifted in the air, opened a distance of enough distance to hit everyone who came over.

Where is this beautiful courtyard of Yanwang Mansion? It is simply a place like Shura hell.

No one expected that this yard was not the imaginary Yan Huaihuan who was accompanying the Yan Di with tenderness and affection, but was training.

And obviously they didn't come at the right time, so the king of the king did not give them a good look.

"Grandmother, I ... let's go back!" Wei Qiuju played the retreat first, stood by holding Crescent Moon, and stammered at Mrs. Tai.

"Go! Go in!" Mrs. Tai gritted her teeth.

Today she has come here. If you don't go in, it will make people laugh.

The gang of them was also full of anger, with the meaning of Huayang Houfu, to get justice for Weiyue Wu. This justice had not been recovered, but they ran away sloppily, Mrs. Tai felt that she could not afford to lose This face.

Holding Acer's hand to settle down, Mrs. Tai's feet began to move.

The feet are like lead, but step by step, they must walk in.

She is the wife of Huayang Houfu, and she must not lose her respect.

Mrs. Tai is leaving, and Acer naturally accompanies her tightly, holding Mrs. Tai's hand, and the two walk slowly together.

Tu settled down and took a deep breath. Although his face was pale, he walked two steps quickly, holding the other side of Mrs. Tai and whispering; "Mother, I will go with you."

She also has a reason to go in. She is now the wife of Hua Yanghou, and she can't retreat as her. Besides, she will ignite a raging anger in her heart. This anger even reduced her fear. .

What does Yan Huaiyu want to do? With such a big battle against the people of Jingde County's main maid's house, did they want to scare them to get justice for Weiyue Dance?

Thinking about it this time, the former Miss Tu Jiu immediately felt full of anger, and became more and more uncomfortable with the son of the State of Yan Guo, no wonder Hou Ye repeatedly said that the

son of the State of Yan Guo, now the son of the King of Yan It's not true to Weiyuewu, it really looks like it.

Tu's is also under the influence of Wei Luowen. Before coming here, he felt that Yan Huaiyu was not sincere to Wei Yue Wu, plus everything that he could see, it became more and more difficult for Wei Yue Wu.

This will make me feel anxious, but it dilutes the fear in front.

Wei Yan behind wanted to move her legs, but she really could n't move. She held Yahuan's hand and pushed her, but Yahuan of Jingyuan Houfu was originally a timid person. Where would this be? The courage came forward, although the whip was not often waving, but if it happened to be accidentally hit, it would have to fall off the skin.

"Auntie!" She looked at Wei Yan begging.

"Shut up!" Wei Yan pursed her lips and reprimanded, "Call the master!"

"Master, let's ... don't pass by anymore!" Yahuan was good at everything.

"Go!" Wei Yan gritted her teeth. She couldn't help but leave. Everything in front of her was related to her future. She still has a child in her stomach. For the child to become the future Jingyuan, she cannot retreat. For the child, Everything is for the child, her child should be Jingyuanhou, and she should be Mrs. Jingyuanhou.

The **** Wei Yuewu himself did not like Mo Huating, but refused to propose a divorce, causing herself to have to take action. Later she even had to die, giving up the position of Mrs. Jingyuan Hou Zhengshi, and now she is nothing but Recover everything for yourself.

All of this is due to Wei Yuewu.

What she gets now is also her fault.

Thinking of this in her heart, she didn't know where the strength came from, letting her hold the hand of Yahuan to walk in slowly.

The girl was dragged by her, and even if she was frightened, she had to come forward.

Fortunately, the whip didn't wave anymore. Even a few guards retreated. Wei Qiuju and Crescent Moon walked in together.

"Mrs. Tai, Shizi is not here, please go back." A guard suddenly did not know where to come out, and saluted Mrs. Tai.

"Where," Madam Tai braced her breath.

"Just come in behind, Mrs. Tai please!" The guard was kind, his face was not as cold as the previous ones, and he reached out and pointed behind him.

"Go!" Mrs. Tai nodded and walked into the second.

A lot of people kept up with sweat.

Seeing the general scene of Shura Hell in the front yard, everyone's heart was heavy, and the wind blew, and I felt cold all over, but my heart was ready.

It was just that my heart was ready to be excited by the large gap in front of me. Looking at the beautiful scenery in the courtyard, I couldn't get back to God one by one.

In the courtyard in front of me, under the tall trees, the rocks are flowing, the flowers and trees are entangled, and on the other side is a neat row of flowers and plants. .

A relaxed look.

Seeing his appearance, no one would be connected with the flesh-shaped human-shaped pillars outside.

Huayi is misty, light clothing is better than snow, long hair is freely **** with a strap, and two strands are scattered around the ears. Without a gold crown, it looks more beautiful as jade, and the fairy is fluttering. For any action of him, it seems They are all ethereal, and it is almost impossible to connect with the ghost domain outside.

Seeing Mrs. Tai coming over, she stood up, greeted her with a smile, greeted Mrs. Tai deeply, and then stood up and gestured sideways: "Mrs. Tai, please sit down!"

Mrs. Tai was extremely stunned by the two scenes. Before the shock, she had not recovered, but Mumu looked at the prince of the king of Yan in front of her, and was deeply shocked.

She had never dared to underestimate the son of the King of the Kingdom of Yan, but this would be a deep fear for the son of the King of the Kingdom of Yan.

Before she came, she had prepared many ways to deal with the King of the King of Yan, but she felt that she could not speak for a while. It seemed that everything she had thought of before was imaginary. The King of the Kings is true, and Mrs. Tai feels that she has no chance of winning the orders of the queen maiden.

Some of them are holding Acer's hand forward, sitting down on the stone bench by the side, and coughing a little before returning to God.

"Shizi ..." Mrs. Tai opened her mouth.

"Mrs. Tai, please wait, Mrs. Hou, please sit down!" Yan Huaiyun politely addressed Tu.

Tu's brain was murky at this moment, and he sat down calmly on the stone bench beside Mrs. Tai.

"Shizi ..." Madam Tai said again.

"Mrs. Tai, please use tea!" Yan Huaiyu smiled slightly, took a cup of tea from the girl behind him, and handed it to Mrs. Tai.

Chapter 795: Dragons have inverse scales, and they die!

"Mrs. Tai, is there something wrong with me today? I'm still training here, but I neglected Mrs. Tai, and hope Mrs. Tai forgive me!" Yan Huaiyu sat down gracefully, smiling slightly.

"Dancing girl is ill, do you know?" Mrs. Tai regained her mind, trying not to think about these Shura hells that she had just seen, and her face was straight.

"The dancers are ill. I naturally know that there are a lot of things happening in my house recently, and I don't know who always doesn't want to let our house stop. It's me, then they. All of them are not good. Wuer's body was okay. I didn't expect such a thing to happen today, and I'm training. "

Wei Yan's heart fluttered, her head bowed subconsciously.

A few women outside are the mother-in-law who delivers the food? However, as soon as they secretly let go of their hearts, even if the wives recruited them, they did not send them to order them directly. Even if they recruited them, they could not get involved.

"Those people were in trouble before in the State Mansion of Yan Guo?" Mrs. Tai subconsciously shifted her gaze to the door, and she was shocked.

"Exactly, I must find out who secretly manipulated the King's Palace, and then sealed the King. Some people couldn't help but want to deal with the King's Palace. In that case, don't blame me!" Yan Huaiyu said this. The gentleness of the school even showed a little smile, but such a smile fell into the eyes of everyone, and all felt cold.

Mrs. Tai was sweating slightly on her forehead.

The so-called start of the King's Mansion, at this time no one dare to say anything about the start of the King's Mansion. Although the King of the Yan Mansion is on the cusp, it is even more violent.

Mrs. Tai felt that it was not the time for her to come here today. She originally wanted to make trouble by the Weiyue dance. Now it seems that if she is really noisy, she can push Huayang Houfu to the opposite side of Yanwangfu , It may become behind the scenes want to harm Yan Wangfu.

Think of it this way, wouldn't Mrs. Tai sweat?

If there are no outside scenes, or some people think that Yan Huaiyu can only say what the scenes say, but now no one dares to despise Yan Huaiyu's words.

"This ... Wuer just passed out. Why didn't Shizi go and see." Originally, the words were very powerful, the soft cotton being said by Mrs. Tai,

"When the training is critical, I ca n't leave for a while. Mrs. Tai can stay. Help me train. I have to give the dancers gas. Even if these people have ambitions, they wo n't be upset. When it comes to the King's Palace, someone must have planned it. "

Yan Huaihuan fluttered softly.

"Shizi, the master of Jingde County is really dangerous. At this time, Shizi does not have time to see it!" Mrs. Tai said nothing, but Tu's took it easy, and when she heard Yan Huai's insincerity, she immediately became angry.

"Mrs. Huayang Hou blame me wrongly. I have always been watching Wuer's side. If there is any danger, I will rush to the first place. Since Wuer has woke up now, Things became important. "Yan Huaiyu smiled slightly, his beautiful eyes raised, said.

This statement was extremely understatement, and extremely insincere. Tu's face flushed and he wanted to stand as soon as he got up, but the waiter was pulled by Mrs. Tai and had to sit down.

"Well, that's it. I hope Shizi is better with the dancing girl. She will be weak. If Shizi has a flaw, she will look at her. She is already weak. If it was because of other women, What happened is that our Houfu in Huayang will also seek justice from the world. "

This statement was supposed to be very imposing. Before Mrs. Tai came, she had thought about it, but it would have softened inexplicably. Although she still had the momentum, she said it was soft.

Even if it is a scene.

After speaking, Mrs. Tai stood up and said politely: "Since the dancing girl has a son to take care of me, I'm also relieved that there is still something in this club, so don't disturb the son!"

"Grandma ..." Seeing Mrs. Tai's thunder is loud and the rain is small, this will actually leave, Wei Yan is also anxious, and this will not worry about it, hurriedly.

"Shut up!" Mrs. Tai retorted sharply.

"This is ..." Yan Huaiyu's eyes fell on Wei Yan, his face still elegant as jade.

"This is my newly recognized granddaughter. It doesn't make sense, and makes Shizi laugh!" Mrs. Tai glanced at Wei Yan fiercely, explaining to Yan Huaiyu with a smile.

She would not stay here anymore to disturb Yan Wangfu's affairs.

"A newly recognized granddaughter? It looks like he's a little bit closer than his granddaughter." Yan Huai smiled, "People who don't know thought it was Mrs. Tai's granddaughter!"

Not only did Mrs. Tai's heart tremble, but Wei Yan's heart also trembled. Although the prince of the kingdom of Yan Guo was uncommon, he must have seen it, because he recognized himself.

Panic, with the strength of the King of the King of Yan, if you want to check yourself, maybe you can really find out.

"It's more about fate, just fate!" Mrs. Tai laughed twice, and she would never be able to sit down again, saying goodbye again.

Yan Huaiyun politely sent people to the gate of the house, and saw Mrs. Tai getting into the carriage before returning to the inner courtyard.

This will go directly to Qingheyuan of Weiyuewu.

Qinghe Courtyard had cleaned up a long time ago, and Weiyuewu got up from the bed and sat on the side of the couch to ask questions.

Everything is there, that is, the jade that is broken into three pieces is missing.

"Master, Slave had been asking her secretly at that time, Wei Yan did it. She let us clean the house, and secretly hid the jade in her sleeve." Shu Feidao.

They have a few girls in their hearts. Although they are flustered, everyone is divided in detail. Shu Fei is staring at Wei Yan, so her every move or others do n't care, but Shu Fei still read it clearly. Clearly.

At that time, Wei Yan secretly hid the jade while the crowd was busy.

"What's hidden!" Yan Huaiyu stepped in and asked with a smile.

Seeing Yan Huaiyu coming in, the girl ringers gave him a salute and respectfully, then backed away.

"The jade in question is taken away, and there is no evidence next. Didn't I bother you?" Wei Yuewu raised her long eyelashes, raised her eyes, and looked at Yan Huaiyu with a smile.

Yan Huaiyu came over, settled on a chair by the couch, picked up Weiyuewu tea, and took a sip.

Wei Yuewu pinched the blusher and gave him a piercing glance. At the first sight of this man, she was just like a fairy. At the time, she really felt that such a person would never be contaminated by ordinary people, but now it looks like Less and less particular about it, I still drank this tea before.

He just picked it up so casually.

It's really too particular!

"What's wrong?" Yan Huaiyu put down her cup, raised her eyebrows, and asked lazily.

"It's okay!" Wei Yuewu glanced at him fiercely again, knowing that he was pretending to be stupid, but he just embarrassed to tell.

"They didn't say anything, right?" They simply started the conversation, lest the black-bellied fox say nothing about it again.

"I didn't say anything, just told me to treat you well, otherwise I want to look good!" Yan Huai said lazily.

Wei Yue Wu laughed out with a flutter, and she could imagine how Mrs. Tai was arrogant and innocent at the time, and she looked like she was fair to herself, but she had already retreated in Yan Huaiyan. In front of the old fox, Mrs. Tai's remarks were pretend scenes.

Seeing how she behaved in front of herself at the time, she was going to be angry for herself today, and she was frustrated there, leaving only a scene.

"What about the women who delivered the food?"

"Just deal with it directly!" Yan Huaihua said lightly, for a few women who did not know the inside story, he did not survive at all.

"It's better to beat it up and let it go again?" Wei Yuewu said with brows frowning.

"Suiwuer means that!" Yan Huaiyu leaned back and said casually.

"Okay, then I will let a couple of wives out before letting them go. Of course, what they did in the house also spread the word. As for what happened here, of course, I must exaggerate it. I freely calculated that we would go to the Yanwang Mansion!" Said Wei Yuewu, angrily.

Today, on the one hand, it is calculated by itself, on the other hand, it is also calculated by Yan Huaiyu.

Seeing the meaning of Mrs. Tai, she even had a guilty plea to Yan Huaihuan. When she said that she was not in harmony, she would have to face the lady Lin of Yandi.

There was an accident here, and Yan Huaihuan was still there with Miss Lin. If the incident was troublesome, it would not be a trivial matter. Queen Tu had every reason to take the shot and let both of them enter the palace together to make the matter clear.

The palace is not the palace of Yan King. There are so many guards around the palace. The two entered the palace together. No matter who happened, it will inevitably be pushed on the other.

In the palace is the world of Queen Tu, plus Tu Zhaoyi, who has a rare heart with her.

It's just a coincidence that Mrs. Tai is here, and Wei Yan is closely following her. It seems that Wei Yan is confessing her ancestors and has not received her own approval. She really does not want to be Huayang. Miss Hou Fu?

Yan Huaiyuan's eyes narrowed slightly, and she looked at Wei Yuewu with a smile, and put her hands on her chest: "Dancer is now more and more thinking of her husband. She is so happy to marry her. It's my luck!"

His pair of handsome eyes fell on Wei Yuewu's face with affection, only to see Wei Yuewu's face involuntarily glowed with redness, and he gave him a soft sip, and said softly: "You confuse again! What do you do next?"

She must not know the things in the outer courtyard, and she had to let Yan Huaiyu mention something.

"Then I will investigate this matter in a big way." Yan Huai raised her eyes, and her beautiful lips evoked a sneer of yin and sneer, and dared to secretly dance in her own house. These people really regarded themselves as the Yan King Mansion No matter how the target is, don't blame him for being rude.

Dragons have inverse scales, and they die!

Yan Huaiyu never felt that it would hurt innocent people. Someone touched his inverse scale, so he would be buried with more people! The bigger things get, the better for the dancers ...

See if anyone dares to touch it in the future ...

Chapter 796: The best light blue flower

Yan Huai stabbed, because the emperor's order to seal Yandi's will calm down.

This was the emperor's appeasement and compromise to the land of the princes.

Although officials in Beijing didn't want Yan to be big, but the situation was so bad that some people even had a sigh of relief. This way, at least they don't have to worry about it every day, and don't know when they will get involved with the assassins. relationship.

But it was less than a day that I was relieved, and then I saw that the whole capital was becoming stricter, and people from time to time came to visit the city.

It is said that someone secretly made the rural people secretly account for the concubine of the king of the king, so that the concubine of the king was stunned and almost woke up, but the prince of the palace of the king of the king checked that the emperor was poisoned.

Someone, through the government of the State of Yan, was banned from the king of Yan, secretly attacked the king, and tried to obstruct the king of the king.

This kind of thing is not a trivial matter at this level. Lu Di and Qi Di Chu Di also responded, saying that they would never sell interest. This is a violation of the land of the princes and the emperor's life, and is intended to rebel. It is a contempt for imperial power.

This trouble caused the matter to be brought to the political level at the outset, where anyone still spoke out against it, and even had to show a positive appearance, for fear that others might misunderstand whether they were behind the scenes.

This is also an important reason why Mrs. Hou Futai hurriedly left.

If this matter really goes out, Huayang Houfu can't resist it. This is no longer a struggle in the inner court, but a result of politics and struggle.

The matter of Yan Di's Miss Lin and the Lord of Jingde County was linked to the matter of Yandi's title as king.

The affairs of women may not be called major events, but the affairs of men are related to the imperial power and must be major events.

Moreover, the will of the king is still the emperor's will. This will naturally be accompanied by Yan Huaiyun's people to take it everywhere. For a time, the feeling of wind and rain in the capital, whoever has an idea, will not dare to take it lightly. .

The situation outside was very tense, but the inner court of Yanwang Mansion was calm.

Wei Yuewu has been very peaceful in the past few days. Originally, there was nothing wrong with the inner court of Yanwang Mansion. There were only a few masters and sons, and one or two of them were ill. Whatever happened, everyone was very quiet.

However, Wei Luowen was not assured of his daughter's illness, and specially asked Tu to come and see it once a day.

Tu was originally dissatisfied with Yan Huaihuan. He felt that Yan Huaihuan didn't care about Wei Yue Wu, but in the past few days, although he still can't see Yan Huaihuan's figure, he still has nothing to do with Jingheyuan Feeling satisfied.

The flowers and grasses inside are very carefully arranged. If there is anything, there will be no shortage here. Even the things that are very lacking outside will be optimistic here in Weiyuewu.

In addition, many places here are arranged as much as possible in Huayang Houfu, but they have avoided a lot of strangeness, and also made Tu feel that the prince of Yan Wang is not as bad as he imagined, and he seems to be very dedicated to Weiyue Dance. .

She observed it very carefully and found that Wei Yuewu seemed to be doing well, and she was in a good mood. Although her face was still pale, she was much better than when she was in Huayang Houfu.

This knowledge she also told Wei Luowen in private, but every time Wei Luowen felt that she must have read it wrong, or when she was in Huayang Houfu, she did not see Wei Yue dance a few times, so Can't see clearly.

How could Wuer be at ease in such a situation as Yan Wangfu!

For the idea of Wei Luowen's stubbornness, Tu was powerless. She really felt that Wei Yuewu had done a good job, but it was only based on her intuition that Wei Yuewu didn't say anything.

It was just this inexpressible intuition that Wei Luowen did not believe.

Today, Tu 's came earlier, and brought some gifts from Huayang Houfu. It is not a golden object, but it is a new fruit. It is said that most of them are produced by Huayang Houfu. .

"I also heard for the first time that Huayang Houfu had a lot of land over there. It actually produced many things. When it was sent to the house, there were a lot of carts. Houye specifically told me to give the county The Lord sent some over and said that it will also let you taste new! "The two stood in the yard, and Tu smiled at the fruit and vegetables of the place.

"Is there a lot of land just outside the city?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and asked in amazement. She also knew for the first time that Huayang Houfu still had this industry, but she didn't know how long it had been in Beijing. The cause is normal.

"Yes, I heard that it is near the plum blossoms. It is said that a large area over there is Huayang Houfu." Tu said with a smile and a good mood.

"Don't you say that the plum blossoms are all in the vicinity of the plum industry?" Wei Yuewu picked up a fruit and looked at it casually.

"I also heard this before, saying that the plum blossoms in Beijing are actually very rich, and they are not bad for fireworks. It seems that the farm products in the surrounding area are all in Bali, but Huayang Houfu is unexpected. The farmland is in it!" Tu Shi shook his head with a smile.

Is plum blossom rich?

Wei Yuewu frowned in secret, this was the first time she heard that she originally thought that plum blossoms were flourishing with plum blossoms, so the pilgrim money for the New Year was enough to make a lot of plum blossoms. At the peak of plum blossoms, there are other industries in it.

You can't see the small plum blossoms, so powerful.

"What kind of flower is this?" Suspiciously, he moved under his feet, glanced at a pot of flowers in the melon and fruit bushes, and this time he sent a lot of flowers, not all of them, such as fruit orchard. There are blooming flowers, and this pot of flowers is the best.

The colors of other flowers are all bright. Only this pot of flowers has a light blue color, and there is a black edge on the corners. Under the layers of petals, the yellow stamens are coming out, and they are more and more apparent. Coquettish and touching.

"I do n't know, it is said that this flower is difficult to raise, and other flowers have similar colors, but it is not as good as this one. Madam Tai specially asked me to bring this flower to you, saying such a beautiful flower. It's the best for you!" Tu said with a smile and pointed at this flower.

"The color of this flower ... is so beautiful!" Wei Yuewu nodded, and the color of this flower was already amazing. Anyone who saw it would find such a pot of flowers.

Gaze fell on the pot of flowers, and walked over, reached out and touched the blue petals, a smile appeared on the corners of his lips.

A beautiful pot of flowers, even if you are accustomed to the exquisite flowers of Yan Wang Mansion, Wei Yue Wu is still amazed by this pot of flowers. This color is really rare, not to mention the black circle on the corners, which seems more and more sunny. , Making this pot of flowers look a mysterious mystery.

For so many years in Jiangnan, Wei Yue Wu has never seen a flower of this color.

"Mrs. Tai feels the same way. This flower was actually sent to Mrs. Tai's yard before. What is good in the house, always have Mrs. Tai first, but Mrs. Tai will make the second lady the next day. I brought it and said that I would bring it to you. This kind of flowers and grass are still more like young girls. "

Tu said.

Wei Yan sent it? Wei Yuewu frowned. After Wei Yan's hand, she really didn't dare to take it casually.

Before the plot of Yan Wangfu, although the person behind the scenes was not Wei Yan, it must have something to do with Wei Yan, otherwise she would not give the broken jade quietly and put it away in the chaos.

And now, this pot of flowers actually passed her hand.

"What's wrong with this second lady?" The faint floral scent floated out, not very rich, but very elegant, which is the kind that Wei Yuewu usually likes on a weekday.

With such a delicate appearance, but with such a light fragrance, anyone who likes it will look.

"I heard that your second uncle brought you to the house. It seems to want to be a daughter. It seems that she looks very similar to the previous second lady. But I also asked the people in the house. Four or five points are like each other, but they are not very similar. "Tu's face showed a little discomfort.

Wei Yan, who is fat, is much worse than before.

It was just that she was the second most honorable lady in the Houfu House of Huayang, but now she is an aunt in the Houfu House of Jingyuan. Regardless of her physical changes, she said that she had fought every day with the cousin of Mo Huating. The fighting is completely different from the original temperament, and it is normal for the people in Huayang Houfu City to not recognize her for a while. Moreover, Wei Yan was dead-headed, and there was no ten-point sign. No one thought she was Wei Yan.

This is why Wei Yan dared to return. ,

"Mother, but she's rude to you?" After seeing Tu's angry look, Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, and she still felt through Wei Yan's temperament.

After returning to the house, I am afraid that he really thought that he was still the famous Miss Wei Er, who did not necessarily see the former Miss Tu Jiu.

"I do n't know where the woman came from, I do n't know how to be rude, and I do n't want to be polite when you see someone. Your uncle even said that she wanted to be with her. Madam too looked at her with great enthusiasm. The former said she was too Mrs. When I went out to stroll around the garden, I accidentally fell and she carried Mrs. Tai back. Mrs. Tai felt that she was loyal and accepted her as her granddaughter.

Tu's disdainful way.

Carry Mrs. Tai back?

Wei Yue Wu couldn't help laughing, and her delicate cherry lips slightly lifted. This is a very interesting reason to edit. Will Wei Yan pick up Mrs. Tai? Moreover, she also carried Mrs. Tai back. This so-called loyalty was just a show made by Mrs. Tai and her.

How about Mrs. Tai about the matter of Wei Yan.

I didn't expect Wei Luowu to deny it. Mrs. Tai took a circle and recognized him again. She skipped Wei Luowu directly. This was a reason for her father and no objection.

No wonder she was inseparable and followed Mrs. Tai as a matter of course, now she has become Mrs. Tai's granddaughter again.

It's just that there have been so many recent events that Huayang Houfu hasn't announced the world. Everyone still doesn't know that Mrs. Tai has recognized a granddaughter, so Wei Yan isn't the right lady.

"How's Li's affairs?" Wei Yuewu stood up and walked slowly into the room. Tu smiled and followed.

"In the beginning, there was a lot of noise, and I heard a crackling sound from time to time, but recently it has stopped and said that I was sick there, and the disease was not serious, but there was nothing in the government. Ask her for medical treatment, only let her live on her own! "Tu sighed." She is also the second lady, and she is as proud as Huayang Houfu, and it is all damaged, and her son is still the future Huayanghou. How could this evil be done! "

Almost ruined the entire Huayang Houfu. Tu really didn't understand how Li was like. This behavior seemed more crazy.

Of course, Li's murder is her life, and she has no good sympathy for Li's.

All of this is the result of Lee 's own self-correction. No wonder others, the family has the rules of the family, like the Li family, even in ordinary small families, that is also a dead end. The reason why it is so hidden is because of Wei Ziyang's relationship.

When the grandfather Wei Ziyang left, no one in this house would sympathize with her again. Thinking of this, Tu suddenly remembered something and told Wei Yue Wu as a joke.

"The new lady Miss II has always been rude to others. She also ignored me when she saw me, but she is said to be pitiful to the Li family. She also secretly sent someone to invite the doctor who has always been in the hospital. But the doctor did not come, and later did not know how to invite the doctor Xiao Ming, and then caused a joke. "

Tu said here, taking a cover of his mouth, he couldn't help laughing.

"What's wrong?" Wei Yuewu said casually, sitting in a chair.

Tu also sat down on the other side of her, and laughed, "It is said that Doctor Xiaoming has not been in the house for a long time, and it was also secretly invited by the second lady. I am afraid that Mrs. Tai knows that she does not look at things at night. Coupled with the unfamiliar path, she went the wrong way and went to Madam Tai's Jingxinxuan and was arrested by the mother-in-law. "

Doctor Xiaoming?

Wei Yuewu naturally remembers that the doctor Xiao Ming had a good relationship with Li and Wei Yan very early on, and should have helped them do some private affairs in private. Later, due to the rumors of him and Wei Yan, Doctor Ming I didn't take him into the house anymore, and now I want to come, even if Wei Yan is out of Huayang Hou House, he is also related to this doctor.

Chapter 797: If Grandpa Hou gave birth again, it would be like

Wei Yuewu didn't expect that this doctor Xiaoming could actually do this for Wei Yan, and it really seemed a bit mysterious.

"What do you do later?" Wei Yuewu blinked and asked with a bit of mischief.

"Mrs. Tai has already fallen asleep, but she was awakened. After hearing about this, she was sent to the office on the spot. Later, the second lady jumped out and interceded, saying that she was just pity for the second lady. That's why I invited a doctor to come to the house to see if he didn't know the way. After that, Mrs. Tai blamed the doctor Xiaoming, but for the second lady, she gently passed the door and seemed to really like the second lady. "

Tu smiled.

Like Wei Yan? Even if it is really Wei Yan, if this is the case, Mrs. Tai will never be spared!

Wei Yuewu smiled a little, Wei Yan's ability became more and more obvious, she could let Mrs. Tai not blame her. This must be because she was pregnant. Before letting the ring to buy sour plums, it would have to be lifted again. Too Madam, if the child in her stomach is really so expensive, would Mo Huating still make her show up to make a noise.

It is only she who thinks she is pregnant with the next generation of Jingyuan Houfu. Of course, she also thinks so with Mrs. Tai, so hopeful, for Mrs. Tai, it is better than nothing, at least it is bigger. Therefore, we did not punish Wei Yan!

Thinking of this, I felt more and more ridiculous. Madam Tai actually took Wei Yan's back to lie back to Wei Yan. With Wei Yan's body, I'm afraid I can't hide it immediately. A pregnant woman will bear it. Moving an old lady is really ridiculous.

"Later in the house, people kept telling me that this doctor Xiaoming had a private relationship with Miss Wei Er before. Is it because she saw this second lady and thought it was Miss Wei Er, so she broke into the house secretly? I didn't expect to go to the lady's girl ring, but met Mrs. Tai. "

Tu smiled sarcastically.

She didn't like the second lady who didn't know where she came from, and Hou Ye also told her to be careful about the second lady and let her stay away from the second lady, saying Wei Yue Wu didn't like the second lady. Miss.

Tu felt that even if Hou Ye didn't tell her, she wouldn't go very close to the second lady. The one who looked not only uneducated, but also bitter and mean, several girls who waited for her ran up. Sued, saying that the second lady was a vicious one, and when she was unhappy, she pierced the **** on her head.

However, the second lady is very much loved by Mrs. Tai every day in the Jingxinxuan to please Mrs. Tai, there is no one in this government who dares to make her unhappy. Will be fine to touch her, only to make Madame too displeased.

But Tu is now in charge of some affairs in the inner court of Huayang Houfu, so someone will come to tell her.

"Isn't she always in the house? Why do you go to the doctor Xiaoming sometimes?" Wei Yuewu thought for a moment, then suddenly opened her eyes and asked.

When Wei Yan entered the government, she only carried a girl ring, and the girl ring still looked timid.

"It's not clear ... or someone else!" Tu's brows frowned. This was something she hadn't thought of before. She subconsciously looked at Weiyuewu, but she saw the beautiful beauty of Weiyuewu. The eyes, like a wave of water, are faint, but they are extremely beautiful. The fourteen-year-old girl in front of her now had such a keen sense, but she was more and more amazed.

"Mrs. Tai must be unaware of this. Li is locked up again. There is naturally no one on the mother's side. Who helped her?"

Weiyuewu's smile is light.

Tu Shi is not stupid, Wei Yuewu is so a little bit, immediately sank his face: "There are still people in the house to help her!"

"It should be!" Wei Yuewu nodded, "but this second lady really never leaves the house on weekdays?"

"This ... is not true, at least she occasionally goes out, saying that she is looking for rouge gouache or something, but when she went out, she was followed by the mother-in-law of Huayang Houfu House. It is said that she did not go to any prominent place to see anything. People. "Tu's groaned.

Because of Wei Luowen's order, Tu's also paid attention to Wei Yan's behavior. Every time Wei Yan left the house, the people in the Huayang Hou government would call and ask, but found nothing. Abnormally, they gradually relaxed their vigilance.

Is there no conspicuous person?

Wei Yuewu does not think that Wei Yan will secretly exchange information with Mo Huating, or that Mo Huating will secretly inform Wei Yan what to do next.

Wei Yan is a paper scroll in the hands of Mo Huating. Wherever he goes, the thread is on him.

"Except for Doctor Xiaoming, this second lady looks pretty good."

"After this incident, has she visited Li's again?" Wei Yuewu picked up the tea on the table, took a sip, and slowly put it down, asking.

"After that, I still watched it secretly, and I once hinted to Mrs. Tai, but Mrs. Tai also opened her eyes and closed her eyes!" Tu's attitude towards Mrs. Tai was really unclear. What do you mean.

Since Li has already dealt with Li's family, why bother to let the second lady visit? This second lady must be an outsider. It is better not to let others know about such ugly things.

Regarding Li's vicious intentions, even her death is hard to blame.

Although Tu himself is an offshoot, he still understands these.

What she didn't understand was Mrs. Tai, who looked decisive. Why did she look a little soft-hearted this time, but the eldest son was run away by Li's qi, and went to the border gate that night.

Where Tu's did not understand, Wei Yuewu was very clear. She smiled slightly, raised her lip, looked out the window, and the spring was bright outside the window. When the spring day was best, the leaves were green and red.

Mrs. Tai didn't want to make Wei Ziyang hate in the future, so she planned to let Li's toss in vain, but cutting the meat with a soft knife didn't hurt at all, but in the end it was a dead end.

As for Wei Luowu, there should be the same thoughts, so Li can still survive to this day. The so-called illness, in fact, is not a sudden death.

"Then go with her!" Wei Yuewu hinted, although Mrs. Tai and Wei Luowu did not take a direct action, they would not let Li escape. This time, Li must die, no doubt Tu had to do it. Wicked, Wei Ziyang will resent it in the future.

This title is to be passed to Wei Ziyang. Wei Yue Wu does not want Tu to be disgusted by Wei Ziyang.

"I know!" Tu's face sank, and he lowered his head and rubbed the papa in his hand, looking restless, and seemed to be tangled.

"What's wrong?" Wei Yuewu knew at a glance that Tu had something wrong, and asked softly.

"I ... I ... If Hou Yi gave birth to a child again, I don't know ... what will happen?" In fact, it was inconvenient to tell Wei Yuewu, but Tu felt that no one could understand himself except Wei Yuewu. So, even if it's hard to say, I blushed.

Wei Yue Wu sighed in her heart, this should be the thing that father most cares about, or has not been married for so many years, a very important aspect is this reason.

Although she didn't know why her father was like this, she believed that her father must have a reason to explain him.

"If the mother can have a child and a half daughter in the future, let him develop by himself. The second uncle did not inherit the title, but he still ranks in the first rank. In fact, it is not the title. The title of Huayang Hou is the credit that comes immediately. In fact, It is really very hard." Wei Yuewu said with a soft voice.

This is not exactly to persuade Tu.

Think of my father guarding the border for so many years. He only returned to Beijing when the Chinese New Year, and his family was scattered.

If it wasn't for her father going to Bianguan, she wouldn't have been sent to Jiangnan herself. It wouldn't be that she didn't like the kind of peaceful and peaceful days in Jiangnan, but she just felt that it would not be a good thing for the family to be separated.

What's more, the matter passed to Wei Ziyang's title was also a thing that his father had clearly agreed to in the morning.

Taking a father as someone will never regret it.

After hearing what she said, Tu's hands rubbed hard, and the blush on her face receded a little, but she wasn't stupid. After thinking about it for a while, she also figured it out and sighed: "Others thought I was married to Huayang Houfu. The child born must be the next Huayang Hou, but in fact, as long as I got married, your father already said that this Huayang Houfu I will surely pass on your position to your elder brother in the future. I don't dare to think about it. "

But this must be a title. Even though Tu is not very greedy, she can't help but feel a little regretful, but she also knows that her husband is a matter of words, and this matter should not be changed again. .

I was dead early.

"Mother is assured that there is a mother and me who care for it, no matter if it is a younger brother or a younger sister, it will not be difficult to come," Wei Yuewu smiled and appeased.

Wei Yuewu's current identity said that such a thing, naturally touched Tu, for a moment I felt that there is no title and not so sad, nodded at the moment, was trying to say something, suddenly eyes fell on the stack of papers in front of the case What I thought of, suddenly stood up.

"Look, I really forgot something. When I came here before, I encountered an incident that would give you something!" He said, taking a letter from his arms and handing it to Wei Yue Wu, "Before I was about to come over. Someone came over and said there was a letter. I took a look. The letter is still for you, so I brought it with me. "

Letter to yourself?

Wei Yue Wu froze for a moment. I didn't know anyone in the capital. How could anyone write a letter to me? I took the letter in amazement, looked at the words above, but looked up in shock. He raised his head and said anxiously, "Is the delivery person still there?"

Chapter 798: Dear, is it true or false

"The person who delivered the letter, I also brought it over." Tu smiled, reached out and patted, followed a wife beside her out of the yard, and later brought a wife in.

"You are ..." Wei Yuewu looked up and down the wife, and the familiar clothes of her wife really reminded her of memories, and a faint tear came out of her eyes.

"Slavery is a person beside the old lady. The county master has been in Beijing for so long. The old lady is not assured, so she specifically asked her to follow him." The woman laughed.

Even the mother-in-law seems familiar. Although she is not very familiar, Wei Yue Wu can be sure that the mother-in-law is a person near her grandmother, and she is surprised and happy for a while.

After confirming the identity of the person who came, this meeting would not hesitate to ask again. He took the letter in his hand and tore the seal. He looked at it in ten lines, and looked more and more excited.

"Grandma said she had a gift for me?"

The important thing is not the gift, but the mother's old things in this gift. After entering Beijing, some old things left in Huayang Houfu's house have been damaged or disappeared.

"Yes, the old lady is very happy to hear that the county master married the king of the king," the woman laughed. "When I came before, I repeatedly instructed the slaves. If you see the county master, you must see if the county master is thinner than before. Are there any more meals? "

"I ... how much I eat!" Wei Yuewu, who asked these words, could no longer control her tears.

When I was a child, I did n't like to eat very much, so my grandmother stared at her very tightly. I always asked such a word when I went to ask for help. Later, as I got older, I said less.

It's just that after arriving in Beijing, I have never heard such words of tenderness and concern.

Now when I hear such words again, tears burst into tears, and sadness comes from them.

In fact, the Huayang Houfu in the capital did not have any affection in Weiyuewu's memory. The grandmother far away in the south of the Yangtze River was a kind of relative whom Weiyuewu agreed to. This will see the old lady's letter, but how untouched.

When I went to Beijing myself and later wrote to ask for help, my grandmother said nothing, and specifically asked the grandma's mother who was in charge of the affairs of the inner court to come to Beijing to support her, and left her an important relic to herself, and now look at it again The letter to my grandmother wasn't sour.

"Slaves didn't come with presents when they came today. The county's owner, Mo Ru, took a trip with slaves and was in an inn in the city." The wife also wiped her tears before dancing to Weiyue.

"Okay, let's go!" Wei Yuewu immediately stood up.

"Shijun, at this time ..." Tu also stood up and hesitated a bit, trying to stop Weiyue Dance. I always felt Weiyue Dance was too impulsive today. Weiyue Dance has always been calm in the past. Yes, "It is inconvenient to go out at this time, and people are being checked outside."

Because of the fainting of Weiyuewu, all the trees and trees in the capital will be frozen. Every family can not go out as far as possible, for fear of being caught.

"No problem, I just want to see what my grandmother gave me earlier!" Wei Yuewu's rare and persevering Road, wiped the tear marks on the corners of the eyes with a parchment, red eyes.

"Then ... I'll go with you!" Tu thought for a while, she really didn't worry about Weiyuewu going out alone, and felt that Weiyuewu today is a little different from the past.

"No problem, I also have more people at the Yanwang Mansion. My mother will go home first. There are many tasks in Huayang Houfu. You come here every day and you have to accompany me to run outside. Where can I manage the housework? At that time, it was said that the situation in the inner court of Huayang Houfu was not like that of King Yan's Mansion, and his mother took over again. "

Wei Yue Wu shook her head to stop the road.

Her words were very reasonable. Tu thought for a moment and nodded helplessly, and told Wei Yuewu to be careful before leaving with his own people.

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

"Master, wait a minute!" Jin Ling suddenly stepped forward to stop Weiyue Dance.

"What's wrong?" Wei Yuewu said unpleasantly, her face flushed slightly, apparently displeased with Jin Ling's behavior.

"Master, don't you tell the son first, it's always not peaceful outside." Jin Ling looked at his wife, and said implicitly, she also feels that her master is a bit abnormal today, and she has done everything in the past. People who are not in a hurry are very strange today.

She has been following Weiyuewu for a while, and she has never seen Weiyuewu so excited and boring. No matter what time in the past, her own master is the backbone of everyone.

But this meeting seems to have changed completely.

Inexplicably worried that something would happen.

"I have nothing to say, but it's a trivial matter! You don't need to worry about Shizi!" Wei Yuewu snorted coldly, and said, "I still want to ask such a trifle?"

The rare pride of the words was even less like the master in Jin Ling's memory.

"Yeah, it's all a trivial matter. The county owner just wanted to see the old lady's gift early. It's really not a big deal!" The mother murmured lowly on the side, her eyes turned around, really Doesn't look calm.

Jin Ling herself is not the girl ring brought by Wei Yue Wu from Jiangnan, and it is not clear whether the woman in front of her is real, but she will see her behavior and feel more and more inappropriate.

Reaching for Wei Yue Wu: "Master, slaves have something to tell you!"

After speaking, she pulled Wei Yuewu in. The woman didn't expect that Jin Ling would start a sudden operation. After a moment's choking, she wanted to come and help, but was stopped by Shu Fei.

Wei Yuewu did not struggle, but after being pulled to the back room to sit down, Jin Ling asked Yuyan to go up to Wei Yue Wu's pulse. Today Wei Yue Wu feels strange to her.

"The master seems to be a bit wrong!" Yu Yan's hand number was on the pulse of Weiyuewu, while she looked at Weiyuewu's expression and said in a low voice.

"What's wrong?" Jin Ling was so anxious that so many people were guarding the Qingheyuan, and people actually counted Wei Yue Wu.

"Jin Ling, go ... make a cup of strong tea ..." Wei Yuewu's low voice came over in a low voice.

"Yes." Jin Ling replied subconsciously, and he looked at Wei Yuewu in surprise, "Master, you are fine!"

"Come on!" Wei Yuewu gritted her teeth, suppressing the anger that appeared in her heart, as if something was blocked in her heart, and she didn't like anything, and felt that the people in front of her were so disgusted. At this moment, she also realized It 's not right. It seems that everything is uncontrollable, and emotional.

He actually used a secret calculation.

"Yes!" Jin Ling did not hesitate this time, and hurriedly went to make a cup of strong tea for Weiyue Wu, picked up the warm water on the side and mixed it, and then sent it to Weiyue Wu.

Wei Yuewu took a deep breath, took the tea cup, and drank it.

The strong bitter taste rushed straight into the throat, making the feeling of blockage at the heart of the mouth diminish immediately, a large cup of tea was poured down, Wei Yuewu's hands fell heavily on the table, and the corners of the eyes were dull and unexpected. Plan yourself again.

"Master ..." Jin Ling looked at Wei Yuewu anxiously.

"Did I ... get the drug?" Wei Yuewu raised her head and asked Yu Yan.

"Yes, the master lost the drug, the kind of drug that made people calm down and was too impulsive. In fact, the slaves didn't know anything, but I heard people talk about such things, but today the master did not touch anything. Except for the batch of fruits and vegetables sent by Houfu of Huayang. "Yu Yan nodded and asked in confusion.

She only explored the pulse of Weiyue Dance, but because it was not a poison, the pulse of Weiyue Dance did not find anything, but the look of Weiyue Dance was wrong, and the pulse jumped too fast, but Yu Yan felt that Wei Yue Wu was indeed a psychedelic medicine.

"It's amazing!" Wei Yuewu sneered low, and patted her hands gently on the table.

"What is it?" Seeing that the owner was back to normal, Jin Ling was relieved, but she still didn't find out why the owner was abnormal.

"Flower, that pot of flowers, I touched only that flower!" Wei Yuewu said coldly.

Jin Ling stunned: "That flower?"

"I touched it and spent a moment!" Wei Yuewu had returned to normal at this time, and the thick tea dilutes the effect of psychedelic. Although it has not been fully solved for a while, but this time because of psychedelic her, so Not a potent poison, just a cup of strong tea.

"Is Wei Yan?" Jin Ling wanted to understand immediately. "It must be her, and Madam Cai just said that this flower was sent by her."

As for Tu, Jin Ling and Wei Yue Wu are still very convinced.

"It must be. I applied the powder to the flower. The powder itself has a flavor, but it is very light and with the light floral fragrance, no one will notice it, and I touched it just now."

Wei Yuewu whispered coldly: "Go get another basin of water, don't alarm that woman!"

"Yes!" Jin Ling resigned, and went outside to ignore the woman who delivered the letter. Gu Zi went to fetch a pot of water.

The woman watched Jin Ling enter and exit eagerly, but did not dare to talk much.

The water was very clear, so I placed it in front of Weiyuewu. Weiyuewu put down her handkerchief and probed into the basin. A light color floated in the basin immediately, and the water surface became cloudy.

"Sure enough!" Yu Yan covered her mouth in surprise, staring at the medicine powder in the water.

The clear water was clearly visible, and the layer seemed to be a little oily.

Wei Yuewu carefully cleaned her hands, and then took over the handkerchief from Jin Ling's new hand, and her brows flashed a little sigh, Wei Yan? At first she had to find her troubles, and unexpectedly ran into this one after another, so don't blame her.

"Master, do you want to bring this woman in for training?" Jin Ling watched Wei Yuewu clean up here and asked quickly.

"No, she didn't give me a gift? Then go and see!" Wei Yuewu said coldly. The original so-called grandmother sent someone, it was all a trap set by others, a grandmother's side. The old man is actually not hard to find.

As for the word of grandmother, everyone around her can find it, how can she not find her handwriting!

"But ... isn't it fake?" Yu Yan nana asked inexplicably.

"Fake?" Wei Yuewu sneered lowly, her lips silently evoked a touch of ice cold, "Even if it was fake, I would also go and see, Wei Yan would not let anyone look at me Good chance! "

Although the voice was gentle, it made me feel a chill in my heart.

Jin Ling retired silently, and looked at the white-skinned Yan Yan, sighed silently, and found that the momentum of his master is getting stronger and stronger, and he is more and more like Shishi .

Obviously so gentle, but it makes people feel cold.

Looks like the master is really angry ...

Chapter 799: It's not us, it's next door on the left

The inn is not big. It's just at the end of the street, it's a bustling area, and it also has a restaurant. The business looks very prosperous.

Because the store is well-decorated and in the downtown area, there are many people coming and going. Not only many family members are here for banquets, but even some young ladies will take their girlfriends out for a breath and eat.

When the carriage of Weiyuewu stopped below, it wasn't too dazzling. The woman led the way with a smile and glanced at the Jingde County owner secretly, and she was relieved. It was actually a bit easier to do. No difficulty.

The mother-in-law was always nagging, but she could n't think of the Jingde County Lord to speak so well, but she thought that she would have to spend more words, but unexpectedly, the Jingde County Lord believed it, but she made it for nothing. A lot of money.

She thought that things were going to be revealed, and she didn't dare to move with fright. It was only a while before the county leader brought her here.

The mother-in-law was indeed a person next to Weiyuewu's grandmother, but she was kicked out because her hands and feet were not clean, and then she was exposed to the capital. Recently, because she was lazy, she could hardly find a job. At this time, someone gave her such a big deal, how could she let go.

Wei Yue Wu followed the wife upstairs all the way to a private room.

"The lord, please wait here first, and the slave will immediately take the things and let the buddy take it off." The wife said with a smile on her face.

The inn is on the top of the restaurant. Guests can go directly to the restaurant after they go downstairs, which is very convenient. The restaurant in front of them is in a good location, the source is good, and the business is naturally better. Every room seems to have people.

Every now and then I see my guy delivering food to the private room.

"Go!" Wei Yuewu gave her a glance, and nodded kindly.

This made the mother-in-law feel more relieved, stepped back, and stood at the door. No abnormal movement was found inside, and she smiled proudly, and went downstairs to wear it directly from the back door.

Behind was a small alley. The woman went to a small yard on the opposite door and knocked gently, and a middle-aged man opened the door silently and looked at the woman coldly.

A very ordinary middle-aged person, with extremely ordinary clothes, can not see any characteristics from him, as if he were the most ordinary ordinary person. Such people should not be dazzled in the crowd.

"People have brought it!" The wrinkled face of the woman's face smiled like a chrysanthemum, and her hand stretched out.

This means of course to come to get a reward. It is said that there is a lot of good silver, which is enough for her to survive the next life safely, which is why she dares to deceive Wei Yuewu.

"Come in and talk!" The man looked behind her and found no abnormalities. He looked at the woman coldly, and that look made the woman a little scared. A dead thing is average, but even if you are scared again, for such a large amount of money, the wife will still follow in.

The man went in, and then closed silently ...

"Master, what's going on with this wife, who sent the plot to master the master?" Upstairs, Jin Ling closed the curtains slightly raised for Wei Yue Wu.

"Let Yan Yang lead someone over, use it faster, otherwise ..." Wei Yuewu's eyes flashed a coldness.

It was clear that she brought Jin Ling and Shu Fei, but secretly Jin Yu came with Yan Feng and Yan Yang.

"Master, rest assured, slaves tell Jinyu this!" Jin Ling nodded and backed out.

She only went out here. An old man and a 17-year-old woman suddenly came over, walked to the door, looked at the location, and pushed in. The look was extremely uncomfortable.

"May I ask the guest officer here to sing?" Said the woman who sold the song, Jiao Didi.

She is extremely long and even charming, and her eyes are like hooks. When she looks at people, she is charming, because of the hot weather, her sleeves are slightly curled up, revealing a pair of jade snow-like jade wrists. Stop at the door and immediately fall into people's eyes.

A jade bracelet!

A jade bracelet that can be seen at a glance.

One is a jade bracelet similar to Wei Yue Wu and the jade bracelet that was broken that day.

The jade bracelet that could have been used as evidence that day was long gone, but when I saw such a similar jade bracelet on a singing girl, anyone would be suspicious and would think to ask clearly, and at the time Wei Yue Wu I also passed out for this, and my memory is even more profound.

Wei Yuewu's face chilled down, and she held her hand tightly, and her watery eyes exuded a suffocation. The bracelet that the bride married was worn on a woman who did not look like an orthodox woman. Anyone who saw it couldn't help getting angry.

Over and over again, using this jade bracelet as a guide, to provoke her anger?

This is still her time to calm down. If she is stimulated by the medicine, it is more difficult to control her emotions, I am afraid that it will come out directly!

"We don't sing here ..." Shu Fei didn't notice the abnormality of Wei Yue Wu before she spoke, but was gently interrupted by Wei Yue Wu.

"It's not us, it's the person next door!"

"Not here? No, right?" Showgirl looked up at the door number in surprise.

"When we came, someone had already been here. It was originally we were next door, but the wife who was originally here felt that the next door was good, so I went to the next door!" Shu Fei also reacted at this time and immediately followed the guard. Yue Wu's words explained.

"It doesn't look like it!" The woman glanced at Weiyuewu with a charming look, as if she was ignorant of Weiyuewuwei, then pursed her lips, and turned to the left. How does this behavior make people angry?

Man holding the piano followed.

"Master, where are all these people? It's as if someone who sells and sings is so distinguished and distinguished!" Shu Fei said angrily, always feeling that the charming selling and singing woman was really irritating.

"A man who sells songs can be so irritating. If he is so temperament, he can't offend the guests!" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, and Shuimu frowned slightly. "She was clearly unwilling Just came! "

"She is unwilling to sell and sing, and no one asks her to come. She is guilty of opening her eyes to us, as if we lost her." Shu Fei said indignantly, she was really the first When I met such a woman, I knew that she was nothing, but she still looked like a despised person.

Just two words, one action, has made people angry.

After calming down, Wei Yuewu stood up with a sneer: "Let's go, let's change to another one!"

Shu Fei nodded and followed Weiyue Wu before walking to the door. When she saw Jin Ling come back, she told her buddy to dislike this one and changed to the other one.

Coincidentally, the private room over there was empty, so several people entered the private room over there.

But just for a while, I heard that the previous one was upset, someone was crying, and then a tea cup was smashed out, followed by the sharp voice of the woman. This upset immediately shocked all people.

Wei Yue Wu's current room is now facing the left door next to her.

Wei Yue Wu returned to sit inside, Jin Ling stayed at the door, and the door flickered slightly, so that she could clearly see the situation on the opposite side.

Who was that, when Wei Yuewu was upstairs, she had already inquired clearly, it is Wei Yan who is now the second lady of Houfu in Huayang.

According to reports, Wei Yan came early and stayed in the room over there without sound.

"This lady, you ... why are you so fierce, the slave family ... Even if your husband-in-law is a bit entangled, you shouldn't look like this, and blame the slave family ..." It sounds like a weak person. Someone started to look at it in the past. I don't know which tigress is so fierce.

But it seems that such women are not serious women.

The door was tightly closed before, but I do n't know if it hit something, and opened it slightly. The charming saleswoman just fell to the door like this, grabbing the door with tears in her eyes and crying.

The man on the side looked helpless, and he seemed scared to say a word.

Wei Yan trembled in the air, and she always had a bad temper. When she heard the woman's insinuation, she couldn't bear it anymore. She picked up a plate of snacks and smashed it in the past.

The woman at the door was also clever, and her head just avoided it.

But the dish was broken when it hit the door. A piece of debris struck the woman's forehead, and blood was immediately seen on the forehead.

The woman only felt a pain in her forehead, a subconscious touch, no longer being weak, and screamed, "Help, kill, come on, come on, kill!"

At first, everyone just looked at it like this, and they must know that there are many people, but I am sorry to look around the door of a family lady, but it will look like something really happened, guys in the store and other people. Come together.

"what happened?"

"What happened?"

Seeing so many people appearing at the door, Wei Yan also knew that it was not good. She stood up and walked with the girl ring. It would be bad if the Yue Yue Dance was alarmed.

But the woman at the door would let her go. When she walked to the door, she suddenly put down her forehead and hugged her leg. She couldn't let go: "This lady, you want to leave if you hurt me Is there such a thing in this world, although I am a woman in a blue house, but it is also a life, you are going to kill me here, we have to go to the officials and say something! "

The woman exerted a lot of strength. Wei Yan wanted to break free, but her foot was dragged tightly. She looked at the closed private room door and was anxious.

She originally came to see Wei Yue Wu's ugly fun.

As long as she can make Weiyue Wu lose face, she won't let it go, so I booked such a box early, just to look at Lehe, but I did n't see Lehe, but she was held by such a woman. She held her leg, but looking at the disdain on the face of a man around her, she looked angry.

This woman, inexplicably, asked if she had sang, and she said no. The woman said that it might be her husband's point, and Wei Yan was angry at the scene.

A lowly woman in the Qinglou actually dared to think about Mo Huating. This was simply an insult to Wei Yan. In my mind, I remembered that Chen Nianshan sometimes said that she was a woman in the Qinglou, and she couldn't explain that she was Huayang. The anger of Miss Hou Fuer came from it.

So he threw a saucer over.

But she also knew that she couldn't startle Wei Yue Wu on the side, so she just threw herself on the ground, and unexpectedly the woman burst into tears.

"This lady, even if your husband-in-law doesn't feel right about you, you don't have to do anything!"

"It's just a woman in a blue house. Why don't you stay here and make trouble here? No, it hurts everyone's face. It also makes people do business."

"It's just the performance of Huamei singing and singing. Everyone is happy. Besides, this will be in this kind of place. What can it do, even if your husband howls to sing for a while, it doesn't have to be!" ...

Men have always been tolerant of such things, and most of them are men, so they actually stood on the side of this woman, but everyone felt that Wei Yan had done too much, but she was just a woman in a blue house. Even if his husband-in-law is unruly, it's no wonder they are.

As everyone said, Wei Yanqi's increasingly trembling hands and feet, gritted his teeth, lifted his feet, and kicked the woman fiercely, while yelling loudly: "Slut, keep away!"

"Ah, I'm going to step on the dead, I want to step on the dead!" The woman yelled sharper when she saw the situation, and then loosened her hands and rolled directly on the ground, screaming from time to time, as if to be hit by Wei Yan Dead in general.

It was so loud here, and it was at the door of the private room, whether it was upstairs or downstairs, all around came to see the lively, the entire private room door is surrounded by the inner three floors, the outer three floors, Wei Yan will be even I can't walk anymore!

The woman rolled twice on the ground, rolled over again, and hugged Wei Yan's leg: "Madam, you lose my face, you lose my face!"

Chapter 800: Mrs. Tai wants to be a granddaughter

Wei Yan couldn't stay there anymore, but she just wanted to move, but unexpectedly the woman actually stretched her hands again. Wei Yan who was holding it was even more caught off guard. He was stunned and fell to the ground. His eyes were sideways and he wanted to backhand. Give the woman a slap, but feel a stomachache.

With a cry, the body bent involuntarily.

"Master, what's the matter with you?" The girl ring on the side was still a little bit blank, and when she saw Wei Yan bent down, she didn't check what happened.

But the next moment she screamed in exclamation: "blood, blood!"

However, after seeing a ray of blood slowly flowing out of Wei Yan's skirt corner, only a short time turned into a beach in the eyes of everyone, and Wei Yan was pale, holding her stomach while bending down. Can't even say a word.

"what happened?"

"This ... will not be pregnant!" A passerby asked in confusion.

"Little master!" Yahuan responded, and screamed anxiously, "Hurry up and save our auntie, who can save our auntie!"

She wouldn't care about Wei Yan's orders at this meeting, she screamed in fear, just calling Wei Yan by instinct.

When I saw Wei Yan's situation was not good, two guys came to the store, took a board, and carried Wei Yan to the medical corner on the street. They were also afraid of taking responsibility. small!

The girl ring followed closely along the way, this girl ring was a timid, because she was afraid, crying Wei Yan all the way.

Needless to say, everyone knows that this is not a lady, but just an aunt, but everyone said that I really can't see it. If it was not for the ring, I thought it was a The lady in the main room!

The woman who sang was not serious. She was originally a woman in a blue house. This time she was called out. It was really reluctant, but she said it was a big price and she sent a bracelet. She also said that she was asked to come over and sing a song.

It's just that when she went out, she was also called the lady who sang her today. It had something to do with one of her former guests. The lady came to find the difference today. The woman was angry when she heard it. Come to pick things.

It was a shock to see Wei Yan bleed, but it was heard that only one aunt was relieved.

It was just an aunt, and it was just that the majestic lady of the family thought that the momentum was, but fortunately, she was an aunt, and this would be a big deal if he knocked out his wife.

With this knowledge, the woman in the blue house no longer dared to run wild, and ran away with her own musician.

"Master, all are gone!" Jin Ling saw here, and danced to Weiyue inside.

Wei Yue Wu sat there, listened to it, took a sip of tea, stood up and said, "Let's go to Huayang Houfu!"

"Master is going to Huayang Houfu this time?" Jin Ling asked for a moment, puzzled, "Will it be wrong to go back for no reason?"

There is always a reason to go to Huayang Houfu suddenly.

"Go and see your father, I haven't seen my father for a long time!" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, and then turned around and walked out.

The farce outside of this meeting has ended, and Wei Yuewu's silent departure with two girls rings has not attracted the attention of others.

But when Wei Yuewu walked downstairs, she also saw that the door of the box before her was actually open.

She remembered letting Yahuan close the door when she left.

I heard that Weiyue Wu came over, and Tu's greeted it. He met Weiyue Wu at the Chuihuamen. The two went to Jingxinxuan together.

"Did the girl's body feel better?" After the ceremony was finished, Mrs. Tai looked up and down at Wei Yue Wu and asked.

"Thank you grandmother, there is nothing to hinder!" Wei Yuewu said with a soft smile.

"What's happening in your house ... hey ... dance girl, my grandmother can't help but care!" Mrs. Tai sighed, her eyes fell on Weiyuewu's body, and her love seemed abnormal.

"Before, my grandmother wanted to talk to the King of the King of Yan for your justice, but ..." Mrs. Tai said again and sighed, and said helplessly, "Dancing girl, after this, you have to fight more, grandma There is always time to help you, but no matter what, grandma will always be on your side. "

This statement is very affectionate. Wei Yuewu feels that since she married Yan Huaiyu, she once ignored her grandmother and suddenly turned into a warm old man. When she saw herself, she would hit a few times every time. Affection card.

Obviously she doesn't like her, but always shows that she is kind to herself.

"Thank you grandma, Wuer knows." Wei Yuewu moved.

"Thank you, my grandmother always hopes that you are all good, especially you, since you were young, you have lost your mother, your grandmother herself is not good, and you have not taken good care of you. , I feel distressed whenever I think of it! "

Mrs. Tai said a low cough.

"Mrs. Madam, you still do n't want to talk about this topic. When you talk about this topic, you feel sorry for yourself. The county owner also knows about you. Your health has been bad, and you have not spared any effort to take care of the county owner. It 's always pitiful for a motherless child. If Mrs. Qin was there, then ... "

Acer took over the topic, comforted Mrs. Tai, and remembered that Tu was still here. She smiled at her a little, and she felt a little embarrassed and stomped and said, "Ma'am, look at me ... As you get older, your mouth wo n't be as big as it is. This is true! "

"Acer is okay!" Tu shook his head and smiled.

"Mr. Tai, Mrs. Tai saw your condition that day and did not sleep all night after returning. Her body has been stunned for the past few days, and she has lost her spirits. She has always blamed herself and said that she can see every time she falls asleep. The lovely look that was born at the time of the lord of the county, Yuxue's group, makes people distressed! "

Acer smiled at Weiyue again.

"Grandma is sick?" Wei Yuewu said in surprise.

But I was sneering in my heart, saying that she needed to hold her when she was young. The so-called bad care is simply not wanting to take care of herself. At this time, she was very skilled in playing warm cards.

"It's getting older, but it's not so good!" Mrs. Tai coughed again, then covered her mouth with a papa.

"Mrs. Tai is too worried about the lord of the county! But Yan Wangfu now ... it must not be Yanguo Mansion!" Acer patted Mrs. Tai's back gently, while saying bitterly.

This means that she did n't want to reach out and help guard Yueyue. It was because the door of Yanwang Mansion was too high. She was not able to control or control the wife of Huayang Houfu. Of course, the only one meaning in the end was that she did not care about the guard. Moon dance is also excusable.

"Grandmother, I'm fine. Grandmother is taking care of herself!" Wei Yuewu said with concern.

"What can I do ... I'm too old to worry about you, looking at you all, hey ... it's always different from what I thought." Mrs. Tai coughed twice, and she was slightly sighed on the cushion that came over to the ring.

"Your elder sister now ... your uncle is also disappointed in her. She is not happy with your uncle and me either. Your second sister ended up like that in the end. Your third sister and your father's meaning don't come out in a lifetime. Although there is still a name for the fourth prince's side concubine, but you don't want to marry her because of the meaning of the fourth prince. Your fourth sister was originally a prince, but you actually found out that such a thing ... the second prince is not certain when ... "

Mrs. Tai said more and more sad, and finally couldn't help rubbing her eyes with rubs, and the rubbed eyes became red.

Seeing that Mrs. Tai could not cry, but forced to cry, Wei Yuewu only felt ridiculed. Mrs. Tai really was willing to pay for Wei Yan. This would be a full set of drama.

Even though Mrs. Tai didn't finish, she understood her meaning.

This contrition is of course for Wei Yan!

Wei Yan has now been recognized by Mrs. Tai, but it is only her identity in the government. Her father should ignore this, but in any case, this is not the result of the satisfaction of Mrs. Wei and Mrs. Tai.

They want to spread this result wildly, and want Wei Yan to take the place of Mrs. Jing Yuanhou, it's not just a small family feast.

It's just that Mrs. Tai does n't know yet. Wei Yan's reputation as an aunt's wife has already been spreading!

It doesn't matter that Mrs. Tai wants to recognize a woman as a granddaughter, as long as she is innocent, even an orphan without a parent.

But an auntie would not only make Huayang Houfu richer, but it would only make people feel ashamed.

When Wei Yan returned to the house before, she kept concealing her identity as an aunt for that reason.

If Mrs. Tai knew that she was an auntie, she would still consider her a granddaughter, and lost the entire face of Huayang Houfu, but if Mrs. Tai did not know at the time, she only felt that she had recognized her, and finally found her status low. No, but Mo Huating immediately made her a lady in the main room, and not many people talked.

He must be Mrs. Right now, after all, the past has passed.

Now Wei Yan is dead, and she is just an aunt.

The granddaughter of Huayang Houfu, even if he was a concubine, was also a concubine for the royal family. How could he be an ordinary auntie, Mrs. Tai couldn't afford to lose her face.

"Grandmother said yes!" Of course Wei Yuewu would not tear down Mrs. Tai, and she followed Mrs. Tai's meaning.

"The lord, you marry, go, Mrs. Tai, who is also a little aware of her granddaughter, has seen someone who feels a couple a few days ago, and Mrs. Tai wants to be a granddaughter, but she doesn't know The meaning of the county master! "Acer was the one who knew the meaning of Mrs. Tai best. When she saw Wei Yue Wu had no objection, she answered immediately.

As for who this candidate is, it was not revealed, only vaguely, for fear of Wei Yuewu's opposition.

"Dating with someone?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyes.

"Yeah, a rare person who wants to meet. I want to have a banquet in a few days. Dancers always have time!" Said Mrs. Tai with a smile.

As soon as Wei Yue Wu came to the banquet, she agreed.

"Grandma's banquet, naturally, is free!" Wei Yuewu smiled gently, she really wasn't in a hurry, and the banquet couldn't be held anyway ...

Seeing that Weiyuewu didn't say anything, she agreed. Mrs. Tai was overjoyed. She sat upright, waiting for Weiyuewu to talk about the banquet. Suddenly, she saw a woman's face pale and came in: "Too Madam, something bad is going on, Miss Two is in trouble! "