

Read Revenge of the Sixth Young Lady RSYL Chapter 8

I'm here for you ...

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

Everyone stared blankly at the guard who had been pulled off by Wei Yuewu's hat, and a black dreadlocks put on it.

Is it a woman?

The crowd was uproaring!

"Shuiyun, do you know who I am?" Wei Yuewu lowered her head and looked at Yahuan Shuiyun, who was lying on the ground with a wolf howling, and smiled, matching her pale and stiff face, falling on Ya In the eyes of Huan Shuiyun, the body that had been propped up softened softly and sat down on the ground again.

"You ... you are a ghost ... a ghost ..." she screamed in horror without even saying a word.

In the robbery in the mountain forest last night, she was with Mo Huating next to her. She directed the way for Mo Huating and ambushed at the place where Weiyue Dance first passed.

Although there was wind and snow that night, she clearly saw that the luxuriously dressed girl in the carriage was indeed shot and killed by Mo Huating! The blood-soaked, unimpressive look was terrible, and she only hurriedly glanced at it before she dared to look at it again ...

Is it a ghost?

Wei Yuewu's cold smile on her face was indeed dead.

"Shuiyun, you are the second ring of the second sister. You see, you don't remember me anymore, but I still remember you ... I came to you ..." Wei Yuewu smiled lowly, but two Personally close, the words fell in the water cloud ears, revealing unusually nasty and harsh.

"Miss Six, you are Miss Six ... Miss Six, are you ... aren't you dead!" Shui Yun burst into tears, and suddenly knelt on the ground and sat up, screaming at Wei Yue Wu again and again. His head, his face pale and trembling, "Miss Six ... don't look for slaves ... no ... not slaves ... yes ... it's Miss 2 who sent slaves ..."

Wei Yan is the niece of Huayang Hou's second room. The brothers of Huayang Hou's third room have no separation. This sort is also the same. Wei Yan is second and Weiyuewu is sixth.

Wei Yue Wu was originally a swindling cloud. When she heard her breath, her anger was almost indescribable, and a flash of cold ruthlessness flashed in her eyes. Wei Yan was so vicious. In order to let Mo Huating kill himself, he sent his own person. Yahuan, to identify herself for Mo Huating, needless to say that she and Mo Huating cannot be innocent.

Hearing Shui Yun's words, the people around him were first there, and then immediately thought the same as Wei Yue Wu, and suddenly looked at Mo Huating with suspicion.

This is Wei Yue Wu, she didn't die?

Mo Huating looked at Wei Yuewu intently, and was equally shocked.

This woman is really the incompetent Miss Wei Liu, the fiancée whom her mother had ordered for her during her lifetime?

The woman in front of her, with excessively heavy makeup, a long stay in the sea, unrecognizable features, and even gives a sense of gloom. Such a woman, compared with the bright and soft Wei Yan, is simply heaven and earth. Different.

How can such a woman deserve to be his lady in the front room!

The wife you want to marry is not just the simple Mrs. Hou ...

But what made Mo Huating unthinkable anyway is that the lady Wei Liu who is said to be useless is so sharp between words, and when she raised her head, those black and white eyes gave Mo Huating This amazing feeling, but also a little bit uncoordinated, as if such a pair of eyes should not be on that plain face. But he was not Shui Yun. After a brief absence, he immediately reacted and shouted at Shui Yun, "Shut up, she is a human, not a ghost!"

However, Shui Yun was almost frightened and collapsed at this time. He could not hear Mo Huating's words at all, and still begging Wei Yuewu for a fortune. Only a short while later, his forehead was bruised and swollen, and there was something in his mouth. : "Miss Six ... it was Miss Two who sent the slaves ... You ... If you are looking for Miss Miss, don't come to slaves!"

Seeing that Shui Yun was still saying that Mo Huating was in a hurry, and he was about to turn around to stop him, but the guards of the Yan Guo Gongfu turned around with one hand and stopped him with a cold face.

Although Mo Huating was unwilling, he did not dare to conflict with the guards. He knew that even Yan Huai's people, even if he was a guard, could not afford to offend him.

But Shuiyun hadn't sobered up yet, still talking nonsense in front of everyone, Mo Huating could not help but be angry and anxious.

"Shui Yun, why should I go to the second sister? What did the second sister do that I was sorry for? Is it because of Jingyuan Hou?" Wei Yuewu squatted down, her white face leaned in front of Shui Yun, There was even a smile on his face, and he asked quietly.

This smile, in conjunction with Wei Yuewu's deliberately elongated, seemed to have a ghostly voice, and her pale face, Shuiyun's heart was cracked!

"Miss Er, Miss Er ... and Jing Yuanhou ... want ... want ..." Shui Yun now lost her heart, almost answering all questions ...

The onlookers couldn't help holding their breath, widened their eyes, and faintly felt that Shui Yun was about to tell a truth that everyone didn't know!

No data found.