

Young Lady 801

Chapter 801: Must push Mo Huating out

"What is it?" Mrs. Tai was startled.

"Yes ... it was Miss Er that she almost gave birth and was sent back ..." The wife stuttered with a sting.

"Is the child okay?" Mrs. Tai was so anxious that she stood up, as she stood swaying for a couple of seconds.

"The child is saved!" Said the mother-in-law.

"That's good, that's good!" Mrs. Tai caressed her chest, sat down slowly, and after a while, she saw some sweat on her forehead. This child is likely to inherit the title of Mo Huating, Mrs. Tai How can you not care.

Mrs. Tai's face relaxed, but the next moment she listened to the mother-in-law's expression, her face suddenly stiffened again.

"Everyone is now saying that Miss II is an aunt, and ... I'm asking her about her relationship with our government, asking if it's a master's cell in the government, and she said she was fighting with a woman in a blue house today. The cause of the trouble was almost because of her husband-in-law and the woman in the blue house ...

The woman said timidly, while secretly looking at Mrs. Tai's face.

Wei Yuewu looked up at Mrs. Tai's stiff face, and there was a gleam of coldness in her eyes, and it turned out to be human words. How long has it been? This is so horrible. At that time, if the accident happened to you, how to pass .

Even in the future, there are still political affairs that can be linked up. This is more dangerous than Wei Yan!

Those who harm themselves are not poisonous!

"Fighting with the woman in the blue house!" Mrs. Tai muttered to herself, her stiff face became iron-blue, she patted her hand on the chair, and hated: "She is really prosperous. A woman in a blue building fought, and caused the matter to Huayang Houfu! "

Whenever the thought of someone suspecting that Wei Yan was the son of some of her sons, Mrs. Tai was angry.

I thought Wei Yan had returned a lot of cleverness this time. She also knew that her aunt really didn't give her face a long time, so she wanted to be the main room of Mo Huating. For this, Mrs. Tai felt very satisfied.

That's why Wei Yan returned, and when Wei Luowen and Wei Yuewu were not cold about it, they proposed to adopt Wei Yan as granddaughter.

But what if Wei Yan wasn't prosperous, but even more prosperous.

If this was the case, Miss Er Er of the Houfu House in Huayang could have been in a big house with a woman in the blue house, and it was still a stormy city.

Mrs. Tai can't get angry for a while.

"Mrs. Tai, now ... what to do?" The following woman asked Mrs. Tai for a long time and said again.

"What's the matter?" Looking at the mother-in-law's utter reticence, Acer suddenly had a bad feeling, and hurriedly asked, "what the **** is the situation, detail it!"

"Yes!" The mother did not dare to neglect again, and hurriedly reported. "Miss Er and the Qinglou woman injured their fetal gas during the argument. When they were sent to the medical center, the medical center's people gave first aid and finally saved their belly. Children, but Miss Er's consultation fee is not enough, so the people in the medical museum came to the government to ask for the consultation fee as Miss Er said. "

Too maddened, Wei Yan had nothing to do with herself, and she was actually chased by Huayang Houfu-debt came, no wonder others thought it was Huayang Houfu's aunt.

"People at the medical center?" Acer asked.

"There is also a large group of people who are watching the crowd. This will be all at the gate of the house. The slaves do n't know what to do, so they hurried to report to Mrs. Tai!" The wife is not Jingxinxuan, this will be one or five Ten Words.

There were too many people, and the words were even more unpleasant. The mother-in-law did not dare to decide at that time, and hurriedly reported the matter to Mrs. Tai.

Everyone in the house knows that Miss Er is the newly recognized granddaughter of Mrs. Tai, and of course this kind of thing must be reported to her. As for Lord Hou and Lord Er, or Lord Three, compared to Mrs. Tai, it is extremely indifferent. suitable.

This is why the mother-in-law first sought Mrs. Tai.

"Acer gave her money and let her pass someone away!" Mrs. Tai managed to ease this sigh of relief, and she would cry coldly.

"Yes!" Acer nodded, ready to go aside and give the woman money.

"Mrs. Tai, then ... what about the second lady? Let the medical staff over there bring us back to the second lady," said the mother-in-law.

Therefore, this will still wait for the people of Houfu in Huayang to pass by and bring them back.

"Where's her own carriage? Let her ride over to pick her up!" Madam Tai hated.

"Slave doesn't know where Miss Er's carriage is!" The mother-in-law looked blank, and she hadn't seen Wei Yan's face yet. Of course, it was impossible to know where Wei Yan's carriage would be.

"Send another one." Madam Tai's words came out almost biting the back molars, and finally said, "Use the simplest carriage in the house!"

"The kind of carriage for people?" Acer stopped, hesitated and turned to ask.

This represents Mrs. Tai's attitude.

"Auntie is the only one, and she is just a sister-in-law who met on the road. Could it be that our government has to pick it up in the house!"

Mrs. Tai calmed down and said coldly.

Wei Yan, of course, she has to save, she must be her own granddaughter, and the weight of the child in her belly, but it must not be misunderstood that it is the child of her own sons, otherwise it will affect her own sons. Official reputation, reputation.

It will also affect the reputation of the entire Huayang Houfu. To this point, Mrs. Tai is absolutely not allowed.

"But ... this second lady ..." Acer said haltingly.

"Bring her back for other things first, please Jingyuan Hou come and let him decide for himself!" Madame Tai said angrily.

"Yes, slaves understand!" Acer and Mrs. Tai have always had a heart-to-heart communication. Where can they not understand what Mrs. Tai means.

Mrs. Tai means that she can't do anything about Miss Er. If you want to correct the name of Miss Er, you must make Miss Er become Mrs. Jing Yuanhou, it depends on the meaning of Jing Yuanhou.

The previous plan was to make Miss Er become the young lady of Huayang Houfu, and then Jing Yuanhou took Hua Yanghou's sake and helped Miss 2 as the wife of the main room.

But now the order is reversed. You must first let Miss Jingyuan Hou Fuzheng Er, and Mrs. Tai will recognize you.

Although the results seem to be the same, there is a huge difference.

Between the primary and secondary, it is Jingyuan Hou who bears all the responsibilities, but if he wants to hold the Jing Yuan Hou to be responsible, Acer is not optimistic.

That Houye didn't seem to be a nostalgic person for Miss Er, otherwise Miss Er would marry him directly, and it wouldn't be that kind of trouble.

He sighed softly, Acer shook his head, and Miss Er herself lost her good situation one by one, which is really no wonder.

Acer went down with his wife, and the room was quiet immediately.

Mrs. Tai sat glumly on it, and anyone could see that she would be in a bad mood.

The girls and the women were all trembling, and no one dared to make a sound.

Wei Yuewu's eyes glanced at a group of people, then she lowered her head, pinched the quilt in her hand, carefully looked at the embroidery pattern on it, and did not speak.

The long eyelashes flickered twice to hide the coldness in the eyes.

Mrs. Tai really was very unforgiving. Before, she also expressed affectionately to hold a banquet, and officially regarded Wei Yan as her granddaughter. This is the identity of Miss Huayang Houfu II. With this

identity, Mo Huating should be able to put Wei Yan righted, but the current situation clearly does not intend to recognize Wei Yan's meaning.

The most common carriage represents only the subordinates of Huayang Houfu.

There was a tick on the corner of the lips, and a sneer appeared, Mrs. Tai and Wei Luowu always wanted to step on themselves and their father, and sent Wei Yan to the position of Mrs. Jing Yuanhou, but at the critical moment, Wei Yan ruined herself The fame even made people know her identity.

If this kind of status, Mrs. Tai would be glorious to become the granddaughter of Huayang.

But if it is Mrs. Jing Yuanhou, Mrs. Tai sees it as a granddaughter, or adds color to both houses, but will Mo Huating immediately establish Wei Yan as the main room? If Mo Huating was really so satisfied with Wei Yan, when Queen Tu was married, he should agree to marry Wei Yan directly, so that many things would not happen later.

So that in the end Wei Yan had to die to leave.

Wei Yan had nothing to do with Xie Qingzhao at the beginning, otherwise she had to go to Xie Fu as an aunt, and Wei Yue Wu did not believe that the savvy Mo Huating would not know.

Mo Yan should be behind Wei Yan!

Otherwise, today's events would not be so comprehensive, everything took the lead, and even found a mother-in-law who once served her grandmother.

The flower was sent by Tu's, and the wife was brought by Tu's. If something really happened, it should all be on Tu's body. It has nothing to do with Wei Yan. If you check it again, it 's just It was found that this flower had been delivered to Mrs. Tai's hands.

Broken jade bracelet, jade bracelet on that woman's hand ...

Such a thorough calculation requires a lot of manpower and calculations, and Wei Yan can never do it.

But Wei Yan knew it well. She had stolen the broken jade secretly before, and now she was waiting in the box next to her.

Everything said that Wei Yan was informed, but not the one behind the scenes.

Just like the original robbery, he found Wei Yan's person, but it was actually Mo Huating.

Be sure to force Mo Huating out.

Not the one hiding in the shadows anymore ...

She would like to see what kind of secrets Mo Huating is hiding ...

"Wu girl, what do you think about this?" Mrs. Tai tried to calm her anger, and turned to Wei Yue Wu with a bit of shame.

After listening to Mrs. Tai asking herself, Wei Yuewu raised her head and said, "Grandma, this is not easy to do. No matter whether it is the father or the second uncle, the third uncle cannot carry this black pot. An auntie is proud and proud outside. This is good to say, even the uncle can't bear the reputation, not to mention the reason is that the woman's husband and the woman in the blue house are infected! "

Wei Yuewu calmly dragged things to Mo Huating.

This is not only because Wei Yan is meant by her aunt, but also her husband-in-law is also a wanderer, who actually pulled into the house with a woman in the blue house, which is also incompetent.

After hearing what she said, Mrs. Tai groaned. She did want to push the matter to the third son. The third son's status must be the lowest. Maybe he could get over it, but now it's not right to think about it. Yes, hesitated again for a while.

Seeing Mrs. Tai's appearance, Wei Yuewu sneered heartily. Mrs. Tai wanted to cover things up here, and did not want to ruin the reputation of Huayang Houfu.

Asking his own purpose is just to pull himself into the Yan government.

Sure enough, in the next sentence, Mrs. Tai sighed at Wei Yuewu and said, "Dance, grandma knows that you are gentle and tolerant. I don't know if I can let her be the aunt of the Emperor Yan! I have lost two lives of this girl. "

Chapter 802: This is of course my granddaughter.

Wei Yue Wu was almost laughed at by Mrs. Tai's shamelessness.

How can a person be so shameless that he can even say such a thing.

For her own benefit, but unwilling to take responsibility, Mrs. Tai wanted to push things to Yan Wangfu, but she thought it was beautiful.

"Wuer, as Yan Wang Shizi's identity and status, no one dared to talk about it. Besides, there were rumors that there were people who wanted to damage Yan Wang's palace. An auntie would not let Yan Wang Shizi be criticized."

Seeing Weiyuewu silently, Mrs. Tai thought that Weiyuewu was moving and busy continued: "You have seen that girl the other day, the person is a little bit fatter, but the temperament and character are excellent, you She was sick that day, and she came with me to see you together, and then helped the girl ring in your house to pack things together. When I came back, I kept feeling sorry for your situation ... "

Wei Yuewu looked up at Mrs. Tai, and the smile on the corner of her lips became cold, which interrupted Mrs. Tai 's words: "Grandmother Shu Wuer can't survive!"

There is no room for manoeuvre. The relationship between her and Wei Yan is similar. She doesn't believe that Mrs. Tai can't see it. This would actually want to help Wei Yan step on her own position. I really don't know this smart Where does Mrs. Tai see that she will be so stupid.

Give the enemy a chance to step on her own? Mrs. Tai really looked at her intelligence.

To the enemy, she has always been bad and soft-hearted!

If Mrs. Tai had prepared a belly, she thought she could persuade Weiyue Wu, but she did n't say a few words here. Weiyuewu had rejected it altogether, and her face became ugly.

A pair of eyes immediately cooled down and hummed, threatening: "Dancing girl, although you are the concubine of the world, but you are still standing behind Huayang Houfu. If there is no prosperity of Huayang Houfu, you take What to fight with people! "

The situation of Wei Yue Wu at Yan Wang Mansion was too bad for Mrs. Tai. She also saw in the scene that day. Yan Wang Shizi seemed to care about Wei Yue Wu, but the lightness in it was just a taste. Therefore, Mrs. Tai feels that Wei Yue Wu dare not lose the support from Huayang Houfu. This is why Mrs. Tai just said such a shameless request.

She felt Wei Yue Wu dare not refuse!

Even if Weiyuewu is now the concubine of the King of Kings!

"Grandma, if you think I'm not right, you can go and tell the son directly!" But Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows and refused.

"You!" Tai Madam was dizzy and went straight to Yan Huaiyu, saying she really has the courage.

In the past, although I heard that the king of the king Yanshi was a man, in fact, he was completely different from the phoenix temperament he showed, but he did not expect to be so severe. The scene of that day was always in front of her eyes, and it always made her scared. Mess.

That 's the general scene of Shura Hell, and anyone who sees it will not want to see it for the second time ...

"Dancing girl, you and Huayang Houfu also suffer from both losses and prosperity. If something happens in Huayang Houfu, it will always affect you. This is a big thing for Huayangfu. But it's a hand-raising effort. Would n't the dancing girl be willing to help with such a small helping hand? Do you want to watch your father's filth !?"

When Mrs. Tai said this, she leaned on Wei Luowen, and her look at Wei Yuewu was even more disappointed.

As if the Weiyue dance should not do this, it is not respecting filial piety and uprising.

Hard not work, come soft!

"Grandmother, is this matter related to Hua Yanghou? Is there any father?" Wei Yuewu looked at Mrs. Tai's face, her eyes cold.

Although her attitude was calm and calm, she spoke directly to the most central position of the problem. As long as Wei Yan had not been officially recognized, this matter had nothing to do with Huayang Houfu.

Mrs. Tai took the job herself and wondered whether she or her father would cook it for her.

"She ... must have voted for me. I thought that my granddaughter was in the house before. You are not there. I always have a granddaughter by my side." Mrs. Tai still thought that Weiyuewu must not know, I still want to play emotional cards, frowning, a look of old man twilight.

"Grandmother, I'm a little lacking. This time I came to see my father. As for other unrelated people or things, it has nothing to do with us! Moreover ..." Wei Yuewu said here, paused, exquisitely A little undisguised disgust appeared on her little face, "Does grandma think she looks like Wei Yan?"

"Yes ... it's a bit!" Mrs Tai stuttered, a little guilty.

"How did Wei Yan treat me, my grandmother didn't know? I took into account the affection of the sisters and took care of everything myself, but Eryi still didn't like me. After I married Yan Yan Mansion, I also talked to Shizi about this, and Shizi said he would help me find out what happened! "

Wei Yuewu said with a full face.

"What's the matter?" Mrs. Tai had a bad feeling.

"That's why I went into the house and started to have accidents one after another. First, I was robbed on the road, and then I almost died because of a carriage when I entered the city. Shizi said that everything has a cause and a result. He said that if his grandmother agreed, he would take someone to the house to check it for me, to see who hated me so much and wanted my life. "

Wei Yuewu's delicate face showed a little anger, and she could see that she was really angry.

If Mrs. Tai insists on making Yan Huaiyu recognize the incident, she will turn the entire Huayang Houfu to the bottom. Mrs. Tai relies on the word "filial piety", but she can also rely on this word and do some other things!

"Everything has gone, what's the point of checking it, but it's just a few wicked ladies!" When listening to Yan Huaiying's coming to the house for investigation, Mrs. Tai jumped abruptly in her heart and was vague. Tao said, pushing things all over Aunt Dong, anyway, now that something has happened to Aunt Dong, it doesn't take her too much effort.

"But Auntie Dong hadn't come back to her house yet, grandmother, Wei Yan hurt me a lot, too!" Wei Yuewu stared at Mrs Tai coldly and forced into the road.

"What else is there, everyone is gone, always she doesn't grow herself, and no wonder others!" Madame Tai shirks subconsciously.

"So, my grandmother, I don't like that woman, because she looks like Wei Yan." Wei Yuewu brought the topic back directly.

In a sentence, Mrs. Tai is speechless, and pushing the topic to Wei Yan is also a matter of her subconsciousness. This will have the feeling of lifting a stone and hitting her feet. , It can't be changed anymore.

"Okay, okay, it 's been a long time, Yan Yan is indisputable, but people die like lights out, and Wu Yan should still relax her mind. You are now a concubine. If you do n't relax, , How many self-contained chambers, side chambers, in the future to be with yourself! "

Mrs. Tai ate it, and waved impatiently, and the words became harder to sound. As if Weiyuewu was not open-minded, she would not end well in the end.

Wei Yuewu almost laughed. Mrs. Tai lost the theory herself, so she summarized herself into her unreasonable mind. She would like to ask what kind of mind is broad minded.

If someone hits your left face, you send it to your right face. Or is it true that others want their own lives and give up with their hands.

"Go and find your father. He should be in the inner court!" No benefit was gained from Weiyuewu. Mrs. Tai had already been a little impatient. She leaned back and said she was tired.

She is increasingly seeing Wei Yuewu and is not pleasing to the eye, she really is not the one who raises beside her, and was not a prodigal girl. She didn't take it to heart, but she wanted to marry this girl now. The best ones are the ones that have grown up in their own hands, one is not as good as the other.

However, when thinking of Queen Tu, Mrs. Tai jumped a little coldness in her eyes.

That being the case, don't blame her for having no affection for her, this is what she asked for.

The position of the Princess Wang Yanshi is not that anyone who wants to sit can sit firmly. Of course, if she is clever, she will lean tightly against Huayang Houfu, or she can pull her by then.

If she is so kind, then she does not have to be polite ...

"Yes, grandmother!" Wei Yuewu nodded and stood up, knowing that Mrs. Tai was going to be embarrassed and angry, but now it is not appropriate to really turn over her face with Mrs. Tai.

After whispering to Mrs. Tai, she took her own person to the gate of Jingxinxuan, and Tu naturally left with her.

At the entrance of Jingxinxuan, I saw Acer returning hurriedly, and seeing Yueyue Wu busy saluting.

"Acer, how's things going?" Wei Yuewu stood still, smiling slightly, and asked softly.

"This ... it's okay!" Acer just ran to the front and saw the people in the medical hall. After giving the money to others, he ordered the carriage sent by the government to leave with the others.

This matter was resolved by the way, but thinking of such a large group of people watching at the gate of the house, Acer felt that he was still a little less estimated, and did not know how Miss Er had caused so many people to watch.

As soon as he saw so many people, Acer knew that it was difficult to do, so he hurried at the door-after telling a few things, he hurriedly reported to Mrs. Tai.

"It's okay? That's okay, the grandmother was just asking me in distress, it doesn't seem difficult now!" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, and then left Shi Aran in Acer's surprised eyes.

"Gun ..." What Acer wanted to say, but he just opened his mouth and couldn't say a word.

"Hunter, does Acer have something to tell you?" Tu's looked at Acer behind him, quite surprised, took two steps to keep up with Wei Yue Wu, lowering his voice.

Acer is the representative of Mrs. Tai in the government. No one in the government dares to look down on her. Even a few masters are kind and polite when they see her. His heart was puzzled.

"Acer is a grandmother's person. She knows her grandmother's mind best. She may not have thought of it at once, but this time she should also help her grandmother to say a few more good things for that woman!" Wei Yuewu smiled, explaining Road.

"Why is Mrs. Tai so good to this woman? Even her uncle's granddaughter is so good!" Tu couldn't help but sigh, she has been married for a while, even now it is Mrs. Huayanghou, Mrs. Tai is right She is not very affectionate, and often only sees good manners.

It's not as good as a chance encounter, even for her.

Tu's heart was actually quite dissatisfied.

Mrs. Fang Caitai used soft and hard to deal with Weiyue Wu, and Tu's eyes were all on her eyes. While angry about Weiyue Wu, she also felt very strange. When did Mrs. Tai treat so well to people!

"So, this is of course my granddaughter!" Wei Yuewu laughed.

The implication of this remark was obvious. After Tu had tasted the product, his eyes widened and narrowed, "The county master meant that the second lady was ..."

She didn't finish talking this time, but pointed in the direction of the second room, her eyes horrified.

"If it isn't, Uncle Er will still spend so much effort there!" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly. There are some things she did not intend to hide from Tu. Now that Tu is married to his father, naturally it is necessary for her to understand. The most important is never the big room, but the second room.

Chapter 803: The so-called pear aunt

"Isn't she dead?" Tu understood the meaning of Weiyue Wu, and swallowed the difficult words. "This is not a crime of bullying!"

"Forget it!" Wei Yuewu affirmed.

"That ... then how dare they ..." Although Tu was daring, it would startle and startle. Her daring did not include the crime of bullying.

"They think it's a backyard thing!" Wei Yüewu smiled, raised her eyelashes, and her eyes were cold, in fact, the matter really counted, it was really big or small.

If it is a trivial matter, Wei Yan will not be a fatal. She is just a virgin. She swindled to death. Although her reputation is a loss, she does not bear any heavy responsibility.

But if you think of her marriage and Tu's relationship again, you can count on bullying.

Thinking about this, Tu only felt that the back of his neck was chilly. People in Huayang Houfu were really brave and relied on such things. No wonder Li had to calculate his own life before. This is not the first time.

"Where is my father now?" Wei Yüewu asked a few steps after taking a few steps, and then she remembered that Mrs. Tai seemed to say her father was in the courtyard.

Tu is with himself, but where is this so-called inner court.

"It's your mother!" When mentioning this, Tu smiled, but he couldn't see any mustard, "I heard Lord Hou planted a few different kinds of peach trees in your mother's yard, so I went there deliberately. I took a look and found that although Taohua was well looked after, it was not excellent, so I asked a companion room I brought to help with the care. He had planted this kind of peach tree before! It's pretty good. Sit and see, and ... "

"And what?" Seeing that Tu had stopped here, Wei Yüewu felt something was going on, and asked.

"Houye brought a man himself. It is said that it is also very good to plant peach trees, but the accompanying room I brought said that the man didn't seem to understand him very much, but Houye believed him very much and discussed the peach with him from time to time Something about the tree is sometimes an hour, but when they talk, my accompany room is set aside! "

Speaking of Tu here, there is a bit of doubt, but the deeper doubt is Wei Yue Wu. Before the marriage, the father was accounted for, so the mother-in-law's yard came more in the past. Now it must be remembered Lee's.

If Tu had an accident, the first person to bear the brunt would be his father, and his father's previous expression showed that he was dissatisfied with the relationship and was still reassured by his mother, so he would not go to the new house and go to his mother's former residence.

What happened to Tu was that his father wanted to assassinate Tu.

At that time, it can be considered a hundred mouths.

But he reminded his father at the time, and his father said he understood it. What is it for now? Do you really like these peach trees?

My father has always liked the things of gold and stone, but I haven't seen him play with wisdom. Why is this so now, especially since he has said clearly and clearly.

"Let's go and see!" Wei Yuewu stood still and turned in the direction of her own mother's yard.

Tu thought for a while, hesitated a little, but still followed.

Take two steps, catch up with Wei Yuewu and say: "Or that person is also Hou Ye's old knowledge, Hou Ye just wants to put people in."

"How did the mother know?" Wei Yuewu turned her head to look at Tu's, and her beautiful eyes were light.

"It's ... it's not difficult to guess. When Hou Ye brought people over for the first time, he was very kind. The two people seemed to talk casually. It seemed that Wei Cheng, who was next to Hou Ye, knew him already. "Tu thought for a while.

Wei Cheng knows this person?

Wei Yue Wu Liu Mei frowned a little, and felt that this matter was mysterious, and she definitely had a reason she didn't know, which would make her father so abnormal ...

The yard is still that yard, but it seems suddenly more vibrant-get up, as soon as you enter the yard, you see two rows of willows, planted in the empty yard, refurbished willow branches, showing a little tender teeth, in Dancing in the wind.

Turning back, I haven't seen it for a long time. The peach tree looks a little taller and thicker. I can see that it is well raised at first glance.

"Mrs.!" A middle-aged 30- to 40-year-old woman stepped out, saluting respectfully to Tu's, and looked orderly.

"This is my companion room. I used to be with my biological mother, but I have been with me since then, and now I am married to Huayang Houfu!" Tu said.

Therefore, this should be Tu's true confidant, brought from his own mother, not Tu Taishi's government.

Wei Yuewu, who grew up like an orphan girl, certainly understands.

"Qi, this is the Lord of the King of King Dede County, the concubine of the King of Kings!" Tu said and turned to introduce him, after the wedding banquet that day, Wei Yuewu left, but the woman did not see of.

And now that she is not serving next to Tu, it is even more conceivable that she should not be a personal puppet arranged for Tu clan by Tu Taishi's government. It looks more like a rough puppet.

Tu's got married, and the next girl ring and mother-in-law should be arranged by Master Tai!

"Slave has seen the county master!" Qi Xun rudely posed to Wei Yue Wu.

Wei Yuewu raised her hand politely, and smiled slightly: "It's ridiculous. You are the mother's dowry, naturally you are also the mother's confidant. I hope you will help your mother well in the future!"

Huayang Houfu is actually not as calm as it looks on the surface, not to mention the weirdness of Mrs. Tai, even her own biological father, Wei Yuewu, sometimes feels incomprehensible, she can only be sure of a few points, her father Should be a person with a secret, and his father really loves himself.

"The county owner is assured. The slaves must help our wife. The new lady has a lot of things that she does n't understand when she arrives in Huayang. If the county owner is free, she can also help me to point out a few words. On the other hand, it is not very easy to run a family. There are some rules. Although the wife understands it, she has never done it! "

His uncle respectfully said.

Wei Yuewu looked up and down at this glance, a faint smile appeared on her face, but she could not see the unbelievable appearance, and she really felt a little different.

"Well, the county's own Yan Wangfu affairs are very busy." Tu said with a smile.

"Yes!" Tu said, and his cooing bowed his head, no longer saying a word, and he was convinced of Tu.

"Well, Aunt Li is in it?"

"Where is Grandpa Hou? He is talking to Aunt Li!" Qi Ai stretched out her hand, and Wei Yuewu followed the direction of her finger to see the side of the pavilion just behind him. His father was talking to a woman. .

Wei Luowen was back to Wei Yue Wu. He could not see his face, but he could see the woman's face across.

After seeing the woman's face clearly, Wei Yuewu could not help but lightly whispered.

A woman in her twenties, her hair is **** with a string at random, not long in color, but it gives a sense of peace, slender Liu Mei, a pair of eyes glowing With a single glance, it makes people feel that there is a tenderness from the bottom of my heart.

It looks like it's in its twenties, but on closer inspection it looks like it's in its thirties. A woman who has blurred the years has a calm and gentle style.

Is this an offender?

Weiyue Wushui's eyes are full of deep starting points, even though she is wearing ordinary clothes of ordinary men, this woman's feeling is different, and she can't hide her glory.

This feeling ... is a bit like the fat shopkeeper of Xianxian.

The appearance of the fat shopkeeper flashed in my mind, and at first glance, it was not like an ordinary market man, but there was a feeling that it was difficult to hide its glory.

"This is Aunt Li?" Wei Yuebao couldn't hide his surprise, and asked again.

"Yes, this is the aunt Li brought back by Hou Ye. I heard that there is great research on the cultivation of peach trees, but this method is somewhat suitable for the slaves." Well, if there is a dispute, it is generally based on slaves, and there is no birth with slaves. "

The words of Wei Yuewu's heart moved, it seemed that something had passed in her heart, but she couldn't catch it for a while.

"Let's take a look!" Wei Yuewu narrowed her eyes and smiled slightly.

"Yes!" Qi Bao nodded, and Echo led the way.

The movements on their side finally alarmed Wei Luowen. He turned around and saw Wei Yuewu, with a surprised smile on his face.

Turning around and striding over, I was able to come to Weiyuewu, looked up and down Weiyuewu a few times, and found her spirit was pretty good, so she was relieved. "Wuer's body is OK Is it okay? When your grandmother came back, you said that your situation was really bad. I was going to come and see Wuer, but Yan Huaiyu said that this was a small matter, and that he was sick all over the house and could not receive me. ! "

It turned out that my father had been here, but it was the black-bellied fox who stopped it.

"Father rest assured, my body is okay." Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, and first gave Wei Luowen a courtesy before she said.

"That's good, that's good! It's okay for Wuer to be okay, originally thinking, even tomorrow, even if you break, you have to break into Yan Wang's Mansion." Wei Luowen thought of Yan Huai's lazy handsome face, so Growing dissatisfaction.

Such a big thing that fell into Yan Huai's mouth was a trivial matter, and the dancers passed out or was a trivial matter, then what was considered a major matter.

When people see Yan Huai's handsome face, they feel more and more seductive. It 's because Luo Wenwen sees Yan Huai's face. The more he looks, the more angry he becomes. He even marries his wife. People, but also come out every day to attract bees and butterflies, what are you going to do.

Whenever I think of another Yan Di woman in his house who is said to be a young girl, Wei Luowen feels very uncomfortable, and feels that she really didn't see it clearly, and she pushed her daughter into the fire pit.

He also became more and more firm in his thoughts. His daughter, he will definitely save it!

"The next time my father comes, I just tell Wuer that I don't have to tell the son!" Seeing his father's indignant face, Weiyuewu laughed and covered his lips. At this moment, the scars on his father's face were not only not felt Scared, even a little childish.

"Okay!" Although it was inconvenient to see the women in the inner courtyard directly, Wei Luowen felt very good, and of course his daughter was not inconvenienced.

"Wuer, come here, this is Aunt Li!" After that, Wei Luowen turned around and introduced to Wei Yuewu, and this aunt Li also came along with Wei Luowen.

"I've seen my concubine!" Aunt Li gave a gift to Wei Yue Wu.

Looking at her saluting posture, Wei Yuewu's heart moved slightly, but her face was not obvious, she said softly: "Aunt Li is kind. Since my father invited Aunt Li to take care of the peach tree, she should be able to trust Aunt Li's skills . "

"Hou Ye looked at the slaves!" Aunt Li Li smiled generously, showing no humility in her manners. At first glance, she was a person who had seen the scene.

There was no stagnation in coping with it, and it was natural for Wei Yuewu to question and look.

And the gift of ceremonies was even more standard to make Wei Yuewu have to marvel. Even Wang Qi, who was sent by the palace next to Wei Qiufu to adjust her etiquette, seemed somewhat incomparable.

Chapter 804: So Mo Huating was framed

Wei Yue Wu did not understand the method of peach blossom cultivation!

But she was keenly aware of this woman named Aunt Li, who was also observing herself carefully.

But every time I look at it, the woman who has blurred the night tonight has a gentle smile on her face. She looks at herself with inferiority, and even has a faint feeling.

Very wonderful feeling.

She is paying attention to herself, and she has been paying close attention to herself. Although the sight is almost invisible, Wei Yue Wu has found it.

"Father, mother's room is open?" Wei Yuewu suddenly saw the rear window of the main house in front, and asked in surprise.

Although it was sometimes ventilated before, it was basically just opening the door slightly, rather than opening the rear window wide.

"Aunt Li said that if your mother's house has been closed for a long time, it will have a musty smell, especially the current weather." Wei Luowen looked aside and explained with a smile.

Wei Yuewu's eyes were deep.

Although the words are reasonable, why has his father been so enthusiastic about persuasion, not to mention this is still his mother's house!

Wei Yuewu was not long while staying in Huayang Hou. After speaking a few words with Wei Luowen, she left.

Wei Luowen was reluctant to defend Weiyue Wu, who originally wanted to stay for dinner, but Weiyue Wu implicitly told him that he did not want to contact the long woman like Wei Yan.

But Mrs. Tai meant that she wanted to recognize her identity as Miss Huayang Houfu.

After listening to Wei Yuewu's words, Wei Luowen was naturally unwilling. He didn't like the woman very well.

The woman who popped up somehow couldn't find it when she checked it herself. As to who her husband's family was, the second brother said that he was also a clean person, but he didn't say who it was.

As for his mother, he didn't know what was going on. He said that at the first sight, he had to recognize people immediately.

I thought that as long as the old lady was happy, the left was nothing more than a dowry posted by Huayang Houfu. It was nothing, and this was also after the backyard, so Wei Luowen only asked Tu's attention a little bit, but it didn't matter. Too frightening.

What kind of thought actually forced her daughter.

Mrs. Tai is tossing herself in the house.

Thinking that the woman is now too much loved by his wife, Wei Luowen feels that her head is big, so she also thinks that Wei Yuewu should go back early, so as not to cause anything again.

When the carriage of Weiyuewu left, there were actually quite a lot of people in front of Huayang Houfu House, and they were still surrounded by many people. Although they didn't dare to be too close, they pointed far away.

"Master, why aren't they leaving?" Jin Ling asked, frowning as she lowered the curtains in her hand.

"Huayang Houfu's inexplicably has such an auntie and is still arguing with the Qinglou woman. Everyone is curious who this person has been involved with the Qinglou woman!" Wei Yuewu smiled slowly and said slowly. "The reputation of both father and second uncle, and even third uncle has always been very good, let alone the reputation of the older brother. "

Huayang Houfu, which has always had a good reputation, had such a thing. Many people were curious, but in the meantime, there were many people who came to check the news!

Even though it is not organized to watch the excitement, those who come to explore the news have a plan to keep the crowd away.

As a general who guards the border, Huayang Hou, together with the two brothers who are now writing and martial arts, can be described as the relatives of Zhenglong, who are jealous of Huayang Houfu. There are not a few people who can impeach Huayang Houfu. What people are willing to do.

"Is anyone trying to make a living out of this?" Jin Ling thought for a while and said, "Will it involve the master?"

"Yes!" Wei Yuewu nodded surely, a gleam of coldness and fierceness flashed in the water eyes ...

The carriage returned to the State Mansion, and Wei Yue Wu opened the curtain of the carriage, and unexpectedly saw Yan Huaiyu.

Seeing the appearance of Yan Huaihuan, she was about to go out. The gorgeous and large carriage stopped on the side. Yan Huaihuan had already stepped up to get on the carriage. When she saw the carriage of Weiyuewu coming, she went to Weiyuewu's specially The carriage came forward.

As soon as Wei Yue Wu came out, he held out his hand, and naturally gave Wei Yue Wu a hand.

The servant had already put the young man under the carriage. Wei Yuewu took his hand and stepped on the young man to get out of the carriage.

"Want to go out?" After standing, Wei Yuewu looked at Yan Huaihuan and said softly.

"Want to go to the palace, would you like to go with the dancers?" Yan Huai smiled, and Jun Mei's lips ticked away, which was a little leisurely, but she did not rush to the palace. .

The hand still held Wei Yuewu's hand and walked slowly to the side path, which was the direction of Yanwangfu Garden.

Seeing Yan Huaihuan walking towards the path with Weiyuewu, a few girl rings and housekeepers followed closely.

"Why would you suddenly enter the palace at this time?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and asked softly.

"Things about Mo Huating!" Yan Huaiyi smiled lightly, looking extremely lazy.

Wei Yuewu's heart was a choppy leap: "Is that what happened today? Is that the one who sent that wife?"

Previously, she asked Yan Feng and Yan Yang to deal with the matter, and asked them to report the result directly to Yan Huaiyu. Although it was a suspicion in her heart, she did not expect to report it to the palace.

"The mother-in-law was sent by Mo Huating. When Yan Feng went in, they were already dead. There is no evidence that he made them!"

Yan Huai said lazily, her eyes were gentle and peaceful.

"Why do you have to go to the palace then?" Wei Yuewu frowned, and raised her eyebrows.

"There is no evidence. Of course, it can also produce evidence. Mo Huating did not leak any water. It seemed that there was no evidence. The wife was dead. No one testified. His people left early, leaving no trace. Skilled, if I hadn't let people stare at this early, I wouldn't have found the guard! "

Yan Huaihan continued the topic, saying without hesitation.

"That guard was caught by you?" Wei Yuewu stared at the water in surprise.

"Grabbing is catching, but I can't speak anymore!" Yan Huai sighed, seemingly distressed, "She still bite her tongue and committed suicide, but now she can't speak but she can't speak. , It's really troublesome! "

"Handwriting?" Wei Yuewu thought for a moment, reminding him.

"It is said that I can't write!" Yan Huai shouted.

Therefore, even if you catch people, you can't testify against Mo Huating.

This behavior is the same as when he was on his way to Beijing. There is no leakage. Mo Huating's behavior is really terrible.

"Is there no way to testify against him?"

"Yes, since he can't say anything, that's also an advantage that can't be said!" Yan Huaiyun said chicly, "I let people throw a suit of Mo Huating's guards in that yard."

Wei Yuewu looked at Yan Huai's deceptively handsome face silently, so she said that she would be framed by thieves.

But because this guard can say nothing and can't express anything, it becomes a matter of course.

Anyway, the mother-in-law has died, and the only evidence has been killed. The rest is public justice, and the wife says that the wife is reasonable. It depends on who is more powerful or if the emperor believes more.

In the absence of evidence, the evidence is disguised.

This is really a robber theory, but maybe it works really well for Mo Huating.

Mo Huating's secret scheme was not small. What he did did not seem to have evidence. The so-called witnesses were almost dead. This is the strength of Mo Huating but it is now Mo Huating's indistinguishable. evidence of.

The living guard, although he could not say anything, was a living evidence.

Use his own spear to attack his own shield, but do not know whether it is spear sharp or shield strong ...

"You go to the palace now because you have captured Mo Huating's people, so the emperor in the palace called you to ask questions!" Although knowing that Huai-Yuan Yan will not lose out, Wei Yue Wu thinks about it, it is quite Not at ease.

This matter was originally unclear. If it was Yan Huaihuan's arrest of Mo Huating, it would be equivalent to pulling Yan Huaihuan into this incident, which is not good for Yan Huaihuan.

How can people in the princely land intervene in such affairs, which can be regarded as the housework of the Beijing family!

"It wasn't my person's arrest!" Yan Huaihuan pulled Wei Yuewu to a pavilion on the side, and smiled for a while, "If it was really I caught it, or more evidence is needed Some people in Beijing believe in Mo Huating! "

"So ..." Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes flickered twice and asked.

"Naturally, the second prince caught it. The second prince was almost killed before, or even if he was okay, if I had an accident, he would be okay. Such an incident almost counted both of us, in his own The site was calculated, and as soon as I knew it, the second prince was catching fire, and when he heard from me, he hurried to come. "

"So ... you communicated to the second prince, and then the second prince sent someone to catch it, and by the way found some clues?" Wei Yuewu asked with wide eyes.

"It was discovered by the second prince himself!" Yan Huaiyi said in a serious way, took Wei Yuewu and sat down at the side of the fence. "Always the second prince ate such a big loss this time, looking for who was framed everywhere He! "Yan Huaiyuan's eyes narrowed slightly.

So when I found some news, the second prince immediately started. I remembered the second prince who had always thought that he was in the dark and thought he could count. He suddenly found that he had become the prey of others, and he almost lost it. Life, the dark second prince refused to give up.

Wanting to understand this, Wei Yuewu couldn't help but burst into the sweetness, indeed, with the second prince's temperament, it was really a must-have temperament, how could he not eat such a dumb loss.

"Then ... has it happened to the emperor?" Looking at Yan Huai's behavior, Wei Yuewu covered her lips with a smile. It seemed that this matter was related to the assassination of the second emperor, also because there was no evidence. So, this matter is really unclear now.

Mo Huating wanted to get out safely, but it was not that convenient.

There is no evidence, sometimes the same for both sides, each holding their own words, but look at the next, who the emperor more agrees with ...

Chapter 805: Royal study, face to face

"Because of this, the emperor specifically asked me to go. I must have been one of the parties at the time!" Yan Huai said lazily, without any sense of urgency, as if talking about someone else's affairs, not him. He almost lost his life. As for the respect of the emperor, Wei Yue Wu could not even hear it at all.

Seeing Wei Yuewu disapproving and blinking his eyes, Yan Huaiyu raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why? But I can't bear to leave?"

"Shizi, you are the party, how can you be so exhausted!" Did not follow his words nonsense, Wei Yuewu gave him a sideways glance, dissatisfied.

"Isn't there a second prince!" Yan Huaiyu laughed. "It is really hard for the second prince to have such a chance to perform!"

This sounded like a joke and a feeling, but looking at Yan Huai's handsome and leisurely face, I really didn't think it was a big deal, but after taking a closer look, I found it very meaningful.

The prince was in position before. For so many years, it has been stable. The three princes are loyal to the prince. Even the four princes are very ambitious. However, they still show support for the prince. On weekdays, they have some wrists. Only the second prince, because of his illness, was almost an invisible person in the North.

Everyone thinks that the second prince is the most unbearable, just look at his body to know.

Although the second prince himself secretly has some forces, but because the second prince does not show up, those forces are getting weaker and weaker!

Now the second prince feels that his life cannot be saved, or that he has become a victim of other people's plans. This time he has the opportunity to appear in front of everyone, and the second prince must do his best.

"The second prince wouldn't doubt you, right?" Wei Weiwu still asked a little after worrying about it. The second prince was more like a cunning snake in the dark. Wei Yuewu also met him. More than once, he was also wary of him.

"No! The second prince is now very happy. The four princes are on Mo Huating's face. Among the several princes, the fourth prince now has some meaning to the big one. He has revealed some news and stepped on him rather than three. The prince and prince are more profitable!" Yan Huai said.

"So, he is very happy to have the opportunity to step on Mo Huating!" Wei Yuewu asked tentatively.

"It must be, Wuer doesn't have to wait for me at noon today, I guess that's not going to happen anymore!" Yan Huaiyi looked up at the sky and narrowed his eyes.

It's almost time for lunch.

"Then when can you come back?" Wei Yuewu said uneasily. Although she believed that the black-bellied fox would be fine, Wei Yuewu was still worried.

"Why, Wuer is worried about me!" Yan Huai smiled grinningly and squeezed the palm of Weiyue's palm gently, and even her head came over.

Wei Yuewu hurriedly reached out to block his handsome face, pink face could not help but blushed, this gentle and jealous son, now doing things more and more uncomfortable, and this is still a large audience!

"I just want to ask you if you want to come back for dinner!" Effortlessly put up a small face, trying to make a serious look, but the little red face of helplessness is really not much coercion.

"Dinner is naturally going to come back for dinner. You can't wait for the dancers to wait!" Yan Huaiyu laughed, stretched out her hand, and simply held her in her arms, resting her head on her shoulder, low. After sniffing her hair, she said softly, "If you are late, Wuer will use it first."

Wei Yuewu's heart was a little bit hesitant. Hearing this, Yan Huaihuan wasn't sure, and he couldn't care about being held in his arms for a while: "Can it be done, is there anything else that can't be done?"

"One small thing in the palace can pull out other big things. Besides Mo Huating, Wuer is waiting to see a good show. The left is just a matter for others!" Yan Huaiyu closed her eyes slightly, 嗤嗤Laughed, looking as leisurely as possible.

It seems that going to the palace is not because of an unknown dangerous thing, but it is like walking in the court.

"That ... won't involve you, right?" This is the most reassuring thing about Weiyuewu. Yan Wangfu now seems to be glorious, but in fact it is the first to be rushed by the emperor, and it is the easiest to be suspected by the emperor. .

The reason why the three places are now helping Yan Huaiyu is also for their own sake. They are divided into kings. Wei Yuewu does not believe that those places have no idea, but they dare not. This will be the first place for Yandi to be divided into kings. Huai Ling can resist such a wave of shock, then they are the next batch of kings.

The four places are concentric. At this time, even Qi Yunhao stood on Yan Huaiyan's side regardless of other reasons, and it was for this reason.

Because of the assassination of Yan Huaihuan, and because of the successive incidents at Yan Wangfu, the royal family had to explain to Yan Di, and he could only lift the Guogong up and become the king.

But how can the emperor reconcile, this is almost a division of the imperial power ...

"Wuer rest assured, even if there are some things, I will deal with them, Wuer himself to support himself in the house is, as for others, now this matter is no longer a matter of the backyard! You are urgent and urgent Don't come, right!" Yan Huai held her, calmed her in her ears, and felt the little person in her arms tight, knowing that Yue Yue Wu was nervous.

Yan Huaiyu patted her back gently, soothing.

"I'm okay, then you aren't leaving now!" Feeling Yan Huai's appeasement, Wei Yuewu unconsciously relaxed, blinking her long wings like butterfly wings, and asked.

"No problem, I was already in bad health! It is only natural to walk slowly!" Yan Huaihuan looked at his heart with a sense of relief. He didn't mean to relax in his hands, and still held the waist of Weiyuewu.

Wei Yuewu glanced over and looked at his face that seemed to have not recovered completely. He was speechless for a while, and this really told everyone that he was injured, and he was seriously injured. Of course, this is mainly to save the second emperor's injuries. With these several prerequisites, it really makes people wonder what to say.

"Wuer, take a break first, it's always late to get the news." Yan Huaiyu let go of Weiyuewu and stood up lazily.

Wei Yue Wu also wanted to stand up, but was stopped by him with a smile, then turned gracefully and left!

Behind him, Liu Yuemei of Weiyue Dance raised her arms slightly. Although Yan Huaihuan said it was an understatement, this time when she entered the palace, it would not be peaceful ...

There should be a storm in the palace ...

In the Imperial Study Room, the emperor sits like a sink behind the large book case, and stares coldly at the second son and Mo Huating kneeling on the ground.

His complexion was blue and white for a while, which showed that he was extremely angry.

Prince Wen Tianyao sat in the chair on the left side of the book case, holding his head in one hand, and stared deeply at the two kneeling people. Without a word, he looked up at the opposite side, and his eyes slightly converged.

Opposite him, Yan Huai was lazily leaning against a wide chair, and his face seemed calm. Even a person like him, sitting so lazily, still carried the elegance and nobility that came out of his bones.

Neither of them spoke, the quiet and terrible room in the Royal Study, except the kneeling breathing of the emperor, a little too intense.

Mo Huating knelt on the ground with a pale face, supported the ground with his backs, his eyes fixed on the ground, his teeth biting his lower lip slightly.

"Father Emperor, Mo Huating has a loyal heart, and his guards spy on the King's Mansion. If it was not bad, how could he send someone to stare at the King's Mansion, then the son Chen was assassinated with the King Shi Yan that day, and later found nothing. He must be because of him! "The second prince couldn't wait, and reached out and pointed at Mo Huating, angrily. However, the evidence was conclusive, and it was unexpected that a dog from the fourth brother had secretly calculated himself.

Thinking that he almost died in the hands of the fourth prince, Wen Yi, the second prince felt anxious to tear Wen Yi's blunt face. No wonder the mother and concubine said that the Tu family were sluts, and the grandmother also said that if there was no queen painted After her mother-in-law is a country, she is also a worthy prince.

As for the body, without Queen Tu and Zhao Zhaoyi, how could one's body be in trouble, let alone the general feeling of dying.

After the second prince coughed loudly and stroked his chest, his cough turned pale. For a while, it almost made him think that he would faint when he coughed.

Yan Huaiyin raised her eyes and glanced at the second prince casually, her handsome eyes narrowed slightly, as if she did not hear the second prince's cough and almost coughed up.

"The emperor, the court didn't spy on the king's palace!" Mo Huating gave a respectful glance at the words of the second prince.

"No ... spy, why did you let that woman kill the mother-in-law, and I heard that the mother-in-law wants to lie to the concubine of the king of the king, what is your intention?" The second prince managed to come over with her chest and listened to Mo Huating. Explaining this, his face was stern, and he shouted loudly.

"Mo Huating, wouldn't you say that this is not a person in your house? Mo Ru has transferred the guards in your house one by one to see. Is it your man?"

"Second prince, you really recognize the wrong person, that person is really not mine!" Mo Huating explained to the second prince with a low eyebrow.

"People who are not you will hide the clothes of the guards in your house! Why are you not killing your people? Why are n't your people attacking the Lord of Jingde County!" The second prince sneered, "Manjing City Everyone knows that you had a marriage contract with the Lord of Jingde County, but later, because of Wei Yan, you broke the contract. This must be the happiness that the Lord of Jingde County has never seen! "

"The second prince murmured! If you say so, can I think that you are deliberately provoking hostility between me and Jingyuanhou?" After listening to the second prince, Yan Huaiyi raised an eyebrow and sneered.

"Shizi, how could I do such a thing, this time Shizi gave up his life to save this life, I am grateful to Shizi Dade, I just can't think of Jingyuan Hou who was so despicable, didn't assassinate us, it was an assassin. The backyard girl who is powerless! "

The second prince explained indignantly, watching Mo Huating almost burst into fire.

Turning his head, he also stumbled a few heads at the emperor: "Father Emperor, please ask the Emperor to be the master of the children. Although the guard cannot speak, it must be Jingyuan's husband who sent someone. The children can be sure of this. The guard, was with the assassins who had

assassinated me and the King of the King of the Yan Dynasty. As for why Jingyuanhou was risking to assassinate us, it must be because he wanted to get rid of us and clear the way for some people! "

The second prince sneered again and again, the meaning in the words naturally brought out the fourth prince. During this time, Mo Huating and the fourth prince walked very close. This is something that the palace knows.

He coughed loudly because of his anger.

The emperor sitting above looked down at his coughing, breathless son, and there was a trace of deepness in the corners of his eyes, some vicious, some harsh, but actually a little sad.

For a moment it seemed like all the flavors were present.

Looked at the second prince, and then set his eyes on Mo Huating, his eyes were equally dark.

"The emperor, someone has framed the minister, and the minister really doesn't know anything!" Compared with the impatience of the second emperor, Mo Huating's performance was much calmer. He looked up at the emperor with a sincere expression.

He was extremely calm, and compared with the appearance of the second prince, it was more calm.

Yan Huaiyu narrowed his eyebrows slightly, and his eyes jumped into a deep depth. This is a feeling of dependence ...

Chapter 806: Jingyuan Hou has no vows

"Mo Huating, don't think that you are doing something that no one else knows, and your guard will not do it if you admit it. This thing is considered to be conclusive evidence. Father Emperor will surely punish you. If every one is caught, Everyone said this, what else is there in this world? Isn't it a mess? "The second prince is not a fuel-efficient lamp, he bite Mo Huating!

"Father Huang, look at this?" Prince Wen Tianyao finally opened his mouth, watching the two men slowly said.

"Father Emperor, it's because he has a heart of imperialism, brother, he has a heart of imperialism!" The second prince reached out and pointed at Mo Huating again, yelling at Mo Huating loudly, "He hides his private soldiers, and wants to step on us Higher. "

The second prince really hated the man who secretly attacked himself secretly, thinking about this time that he almost lost his life to the King's Palace, and he could not wait to tear Mo Huating.

"Second brother, just clothes, you can't even say that person is Jingyuan Houfu!" Wen Tianyao frowned.

"Emperor, what kind of evidence is this? The clothes of Jingyuan Houfu will not appear there for no reason. I must try to kill the wife and then change into the clothes of the guards of Jingyuan Houfu to escape. Going out, but it was n't too late at the time, brother, if you ca n't cure him by this way, after that, no one who wants to kill us can kill us! "

The second prince was iron-clad to pull Mo Huating off the horse.

"The emperor, the minister is wrong!" Mo Huating lowered his head, and did not justify it, just said this.

"If there is no evidence, stop talking nonsense!" The emperor sitting above finally spoke, but the first sentence after speaking did not stand by his son.

Yan Huaiyu took a deep look at the emperor and declined to comment.

"Father Emperor, if this is not evidence, can all the prisoners be said to have been wronged by others? Father Emperor, he said that there is no evidence to prove that he is his, then let him prove it, it is not his People! "Although the second prince was in poor health, his brain turned quickly.

I felt that the emperor was more like Tan Mohuating, and immediately loudly.

The second prince himself could not find the evidence. I believe that Mo Huating could not find the evidence. The clothes could not be the main evidence. It must be such clothes. It is not difficult to get a set.

"Father Emperor!" Wen Tianyao turned to the emperor. "The second brother also said something, and this must be evidence. Now please ask Jingyuan Hou to prove himself!"

"Okay!" The emperor was silent for a while, then raised her eyebrows in a half-squeak, and said coldly.

"Chen ..." Mo Huating was a little dumbfounded. He never thought that the second prince, who had always been ill and weak, actually behaved so sharply in front of people, and he didn't know how to explain it for a while.

He could believe that what the second prince got was not evidence, but he could not prove that this man was not from Jingyuanhoufu.

Although Jingyuan Houfu's guards have a fixed number, if there are several others, it is not difficult.

This is basically impossible to prove.

Just as he can be determined at one go, the so-called evidence was wronged by others, and the second prince can also say that he has hidden some secret guards secretly.

"Jingyuan Hou Mo really doesn't have another dark guard? But what does the dark guard do? The security of Jingyuan Houfu is problematic?" Yan Huaiyu raised his eyes, and his slender fingers flicked gently on the table for two Next, he squinted at Mo Huating and asked with a smile.

This may seem idle, but it actually hides mystery.

Coincidentally, the second prince actually understood, his eyes lighted up, and he immediately grasped the handle of Mo Huating. "Mo Huating, you really have a loyal heart, and actually raised the dark guard in secret. When are you going to connect with us? Did you dispose of them together? "

The second prince reached out and pulled, and happened to pull the prince and the emperor all in.

The emperor sitting on it finally showed anger, and her face became cold.

"Father Emperor, check him, maybe he really has ambitions. If it's not too late to discover anything, if he really ..." The second emperor's words sounded even more alarming.

"The emperor, the court has no such heart!" Mo Huating also had a hard time staying calm. He slap his head on the ground and confessed.

"Who knows, you have to support even the dark guard, what else is impossible? Of course, it is possible to win the throne!" At first glance, the emperor finally had an intention, and the second prince said more vigorously, and glanced at Mo. Huating, sneer.

Originally, he just pulled over to talk about things. Now, the more he speaks, the more he feels, and the more he looks at Mo Huating, the more he doubts it.

"Father Emperor!" Wen Tianyao frowned.

"The emperor, the minister's heart can show the sun and the moon, there is no second heart, and the emperor also asked the emperor to understand the mind of the minister!" Mo Huating had a bad instinct and hurriedly re-examined.

"Understand your intentions, will it be after you have rebelled that the father and emperor will understand your intentions!" The second prince mocked.

"Second Prince, I didn't want to rebel!" Mo Huating distinguished.

"No now, but who knows in the future, you see that you have hidden private soldiers. Speaking of it, this thing is really in doubt!" The second prince said coldly.

"You ... second prince, how could I be treasonable!" Mo Huating angrily.

"Is it treasonous? I don't know yet. Do you know if you check it?" The second prince retorted.

The two of you said a word, but I quarreled in Yushu City, Yan Huaihuan looked slightly, with a slight smile on the corners of his lips, but he could see it vigorously.

"Take it first!" The emperor leaned his head back, closed his eyes, and said exhaustedly, only feeling dizzy for the first time, and there seemed to be a twitch in his forehead and eyebrow, but it seemed The entire forehead is moving, and I can't find where it hurts.

An inner servant came over, rubbing the hole on his forehead with great eyesight.

This only slightly relieved some of his pain.

"The emperor!" Mo Huating was in a hurry. Before he came, he was considered to be well-informed. He felt that the emperor must believe in himself, but he could not think of such a big change. Seeing the emperor's meaning, he clearly suspected that he was coming. God swears, "Mr. Emperor, there is really no indignation, otherwise ..."

"Jing Yuanhou's vow is not to mess up, sometimes God may not always be there!" Yan Huaiyi smiled slightly, interrupted Mo Huating's words elegantly, it was a playful look, handsome eyes Don't spit fire.

"Swear if it works, there won't be so many people in the jail!" The second prince followed coldly.

"Come here, take Jingyuan Hou to the jail of the Ministry of Justice!" Seeing the emperor staying still, Wen Tianyao knew that the emperor meant that the previous meaning had not changed, and said loudly.

"The emperor ..." Mo Huating was in a hurry.

"Go down first, I'm tired!" The emperor waved his hand without opening his eyes.

"Yes!" Seeing that the emperor was firm, Mo Huating dare not say more! Just a respectful response!

Over two guards, Mo Huating was taken down.

"Second brother, get up first!" Wen Tianyao said kindly to the second prince, and came over to help him.

The second prince stood up holding Wen Tianyao's hand, thanked Wen Tianyao for a gift, and said with tears, "Thank you Brother Huang for making the decision for me. With a sword, it would be impossible to speak to Brother Huang! "

After this, the second prince deliberately leaned towards Yan Huaihuan as a gift.

Yan Huaiyu smiled

"The second brother is blessed with great destiny. How can we be so depressed? Our four brothers, but the second brother has the worst health and does not show up in front of people on weekdays, but it makes people feel that our brotherhood is weak, but in fact we How could some brothers not care about the body of the second brother! "

Wen Tianyao stepped forward with a smile, with a friendly attitude.

He has been a prince for many years and naturally knows how to gather hearts.

"Brother!" The eyes of the second prince turned red, and he looked quite moved. "Thank you, brother!"

"My brother, thank you very much." Wen Tianyao laughed.

Their brothers and friends respected each other, and the son of the world looked like a good show, his eyes were enchanting and bright, and they looked at them with a smile.

"Yan Huaihuan, what do you think?" The emperor took it easy, opened his eyes and waved his hand, and the housekeeper stepped back silently.

"The emperor, Wei Chen dare not guess at will, but ..." Yan Huaiyu asked, smiled slightly, and glanced at the second prince intentionally or unintentionally. "The assassination of the second prince and Wei Chen is indeed very strange. As if someone knew that the second prince would come to the court of the minister, and the timing was so good, no matter what happened to the minister and the second prince, I'm afraid the other ... "

Yan Huai's words did not finish, but the second prince's face had changed.

He had been thinking that he was almost dead, and could not wait to find the person behind him who wanted to assassinate himself. Almost, he was dead!

But this would be Yan Huai's words, immediately sweating.

If something happens to Yan Huai, he can't please himself!

Looking at his father, the second prince has been unable to get close to his father. When he was a child, his health was not good. When he saw his father holding his eldest brother or fourth brother, his heart was born Envious, but seeing that he really has no place in his father's heart.

Once he saw his father-in-law playing with some brothers in the snow, and he ran out, but unexpectedly fell and fell in front of his father-in-law. He timidly reached out and wanted his father-in-law Hug.

Who would have thought that the father emperor, who had a smile on his face, suddenly turned pale and could not hide the disgusting face. He actually took two steps back, and then loudly scolded and served his inner servant, palace person,

After that, I was hugged back because I had been sitting on the snow for a longer time since I fell and became sick for more than half a month.

Father Huang doesn't like himself. Among several sons, he is the least favorite one!

The second prince always knew this, but even so, he always remembered that he was the prince and the son of his father, where would he realize that he almost became a scapegoat.

If that day Yan Huaiyu really wanted to save himself, he would become a scapegoat. This recognition made the second prince's hand clenched fiercely, forbearing the chill and anger that came from his heart.

It turned out that not only could he not be loved by his father, but he might also become a scapegoat. Suddenly remembering that day, when Yan Huaiyu was still alive and dead, the father had specially sent over a doctor to cure himself, for fear He hurt himself.

For this reason, I also secretly moved myself! Thought that his father had finally seen himself, he was actually very concerned about himself.

I didn't expect this so-called care, but I was afraid that she would die. If something happened to Yan Huaiyu, there would be no scapegoat.

It turned out that after all, he had underestimated the reaction of the father, in the heart of the father, his sick son, I am afraid that he should never be regarded as a son, and his heart was cold ...

The second prince hated and was angry, but he must be a deep-hearted person, but his face was not obvious. He even lowered his head slowly and relaxed his fist clenched tightly at the bottom of his sleeve.

"Father Emperor, the son-in-law felt that Jingyuan Hou was suspicious, and asked the Emperor to send someone to withdraw from Jingyuan Hou's house!" The second prince bowed his head in a second sentence.

"What does the prince mean?" Seeing Yan Huaiyu agree with the second prince, the emperor frowned and turned to Wen Tianyao.

Obviously, they are not very satisfied with the answers of the second prince and Yan Huaiyu.

"Father, please check it! Otherwise, it will be difficult to convince the public. Even if someone deliberately framed Jingyuan Hou, Jingyuan Hou will have to prove that there are no obstructive people or things in his house." Wen Tianyao thought about it. After answering.

Now that Mo Huating and the second prince hold their own words, they can't tell who is right or wrong, but the normal routine is to check Mo Huating first, and Mo Huating's guard clothes will turn on the killer. Come out, Mo Huating alone can't prove anything.

But it happened, the emperor was not very happy.

Yan Huaiyu raised his lip corner, and his smile grew stronger ...

Chapter 807: Twin girls beaten

After Yan Huaihuan left, Wei Yue Wu was quite restless. Looking at the hours, it made people prepare lunch. After using it a little, I found that I had no appetite, so I just used some. Let it clear up.

After lunch, I just felt a little upset.

What was originally an inner court is now being dragged to the palace, which represents more than just the inner court.

Leaning on the couch in front of the window, although she took the book in her hand, she didn't look into it. She just frowned at Liu Mei, and anyone could see her heart-worried look.

A few girl rings even lightened their feet and did not dare to disturb her.

However, Jin Ling was the most daring and came over and asked, "Master, you have rested for a while, should you take a nap?"

"No need, just go for a walk!" Wei Yuewu put down her book and stood up.

"The masters are going to take a nap for a while. Why is it that I have no mood today ..." Jin Ling didn't know what to say, and could only persuade.

"Shizi hasn't returned yet?" Wei Yuewu looked out of the window, her face was a bit cold, the sun outside the window was just right, but it was a sunny day, but there was no news of Yan Huaihui coming back.

"I haven't come back yet, the slaves let Shu Fei stare outside. If there is news, the horse will upload it, and the master will rest assured!" Jin Ling comforted her.

"Go out and walk!" Weiyue danced.

Seeing Wei Yue Wu's insistence on this, Jin Ling no longer advised, and served behind Wei Yue Wu.

Wei Yue Wu didn't bring many other people, so she took Jin Ling to the yard, and she didn't see many people along the way. If the rules of Yan Wangfu, the masters and the rest are resting, the others are not allowed. What's going on.

Walking through a corridor, I suddenly heard a laughter coming from the front. Wei Yuewu frowned and stood still: "Mingxin and Mingzhu are in front?"

Mingxin and Mingzhu are twins brought in by Wei Qiufute.

"Yes, these two Yahuan are very arrogant, they think they are the old man of the world! I think she is the master!" Jin Ling coldly hummed, although she was wearing the name of Yan Huaihuan Yahuan, but in fact It is the dark guard, who has not served in Yan Huaiyuan's inner courtyard before, so I have not seen these two girls before.

The two girls entered the King's Palace by themselves, and Yan Huaiyuan set up another garden for them to live in. For a time, their status in the government rose a lot.

Originally there were only two serious masters in this house. Even Miss Lin from Yandi was not a serious master. There were few masters in the house. These two were specially taken care of by Yan Huaiyu. Wei also introduced a master fan, but it made the people in the house secretly suspect.

These two will not be Shizi's room!

Moreover, I heard that these two former maids who served by Shizi were very close to each other. In the family, there is a great possibility that the close-knit maids will become a room.

In addition, Shi Zifei and Miss Lin are weak as if the wind blows down, maybe Shizi prefers them like this.

So the servants who served them both became more respectful.

Yahuan and mother-in-law think so and behave like this. Originally, the two Yahuan were quite cautious. They were cautious everywhere when they were serving Qiu Fu, but now the respectful and envious eyes of the people are floating. , I think Shizi must also mean this to them.

Although I haven't seen Seiko again since I entered the house, Seiko is very busy. When I was serving Seiko before, sometimes Seiko lived directly in the outer courtyard. It was normal for him not to return for ten days and a half months, so the two girls didn't care.

In the past, they were big maid rings, even though there were small maid rings around them, but they were not formally ordered, so in Yandi 's house, they were unknown, just a maid ring.

But this time, Shizi not only let the two of them live in a large courtyard, but also sent several servants to serve them, making it clear that they had thoughts about them.

After summing up this cognition, the two immediately became proud.

His behavior has become more and more publicized, and he has become more and more regarded as the burial chamber of Yan Huaihan. At least it can be regarded as the half master of Yan Wangfu. The Jingde County master, the so-called concubine, is actually weak Bao Baoding could not have children. If they can give birth to a child before this concubine, the position of this concubine is also promising.

Thinking about it that way, I felt that the Jingde County Lord, who had a deep belly in Ms. Wei's mouth, was actually not very powerful at all.

This will see Wei Yuewu coming from a distance, but turned around again, and the two looked at each other, smiled proudly, and shared their hearts.

Stepped forward two steps, and said to Wei Yuewu who was about to turn away: "Slave see the Lord of Jingde County!"

"Anything?" Wei Yuewu turned her head, looked at them both calmly, and asked softly.

"It's not a big deal, just seeing the Lord of Jingde County coming over, how can the slaves ignore me!" Mingxin is her sister, and she laughs at Weiyuewu.

The corners of his eyes were a bit smug and happy.

Although the words are polite, the meaning in this sentence is really unpleasant.

"I've seen it before, so come back!" Wei Yuewu said lightly, turning around and trying to leave.

"The lord, the slaves came into the house to serve Shizi, but these days the Shizi has not come, but I do n't know what the Shizi is doing now, how can he not even enter the backyard? In the past in Yandi, the Shizi No matter how busy I am, I will come and see the slaves from time to time! "

Mingzhu said with a smile.

Jin Ling's face changed, and he snapped sharply, "What is the identity of Shizi, what are your identities? Shizi will come to see you exclusively?"

Regardless of whether Yan Huaiyu really came to see them, he rushed to the two of them in front of the concubine of the maiden house in Weiyuewu, saying that they had already passed.

Wei Yuewu's face also sank!

She turned a blind eye to these two girls, which did not mean concession. She just thought that Yan Huaiyu might have other plans, but she couldn't tolerate someone kicking her nose like this.

"I heard that you also served Shizi before. Haven't you seen us fail? This was what Shizi used to do when he was at the State House of Yan Guo. People in the whole house know, don't you know!"

Regarding Jin Ling, Mingxin Mingzhu is also quite despised. I heard that Jin Ling was still given by the son to the Lord of Jingde County, so it must be the little girl ring that didn't care.

Of course, it is impossible for them to know all those little girls who can't be ranked.

The state government of Yandi is several times larger than Beijing.

"You are just a slave!" Jin Ling exclaimed.

"Maybe it won't be anymore!" Wei Yuewu, who was light on the side, took her lightly, and did not take her seriously. What I have seen and heard in the past few days indicates that these people in Jingde County Therefore, becoming the concubine of the world was just a coincidence, and it was not that Seiko wanted to marry this Jingde.

It is just that the family history of the Lord of Jingde County made Shizi fancy.

His son-in-law-like son, He Zeng would meet such a weak and sick woman. As for the Miss Lin, who is said to be a young girl, the two girls said they had never heard of it.

There are many family members in Yandi, and there are not many people who like Shizi, but there are only a few who can talk to Shizi about their childhood, but there is no such Miss Lin.

I don't know where it came from.

In terms of their relationship with their own son, Mingxin and Mingzhu felt that they were the closest to the son, and the son did not forget them, but when they saw them, they left them, and they were specially served. Just know.

The two girls rings were very beautiful, so they were chosen to serve Yan Huaiyu because of their looks. Besides, they were twins, which was extremely rare.

"Slap!" Wei Yuewu looked cold, sternly.

The two girls rings couldn't think of the delicate and weak Weiyue Prom, which was so fierce for a while. Before they could react, Jin Ling came over and slapped two of them, taking a few steps back. Only barely stood still.

"You ... actually hit us?" Mingxin's eyes flushed, and he watched Wei Yue dance with a grimace.

"Shizi knows, I won't let you go!" Mingzhu was even more arrogant, covering her face as well, tears swirling in her eyes, but they didn't fall.

"You can go to the world to sue, but now you can't tolerate such a rampage at Yan's Mansion!" Wei Yuewu said coldly.

"Yes ... Shizi will not let you go!" Ming Zhu said loudly, staring at Weiyue Wu with a hate.

"Let someone lock them into the firewood room!" Wei Yuewu looked up at the two ringlets and said to Jin Ling.

"Yes!" Jin Ling responded, and called two women who listened.

"You ... How dare you!" Seeing Weiyue Wu was really moving, she was a little panicked, and yelled loudly, "I ... we are Mrs. Tai ... Shiko's! "

Yan Guogong was named King Yan, and the original Mrs. Yan Guofu naturally became a concubine!

The two called women looked at Wei Yuewu and looked at the two girls, but they didn't seem to dare to do it.

"This is the King's Mansion. I am the concubine of King Yan. I want to deal with two girls, but I don't know where I will be afraid. If I want to see Shizi's complaint, I must have this life." Wei Yuewu said coldly, turned to The woman said sternly, "I won't drag anyone to the chaifang!"

Seeing Wei Yuewu dancing furious, the two women did not dare to hesitate anymore, so they came over and took one by one.

The two girls would be guilty of committing it, but they were not the opponent of the mother-in-law, crying and being pulled.

Some of the girls I saw and the mother-in-law narrowed their necks. I thought that the delicate and weak concubine in her house had no courage. I didn't think that even the two women that Shizi cared about were dealt with, and they listened. The meaning of Shi Zifei was to sell them.

This is really good!

You can't make things big when Seiko returns ...

This is really exciting!

Wei Yuewu did not seem to have affected her interest because of the two girl rings, and she continued to walk around the garden with Jin Ling at random, but after she walked, she was quite annoyed.

Sit casually in a pavilion by the lake, leaning on the side of the fence, watching a few goldfish outcropping by the lake.

There was fish food at the fence, Wei Yue Wu took it up, and once fed it, Liu Mei frowned tightly ...

"Master, Miss Yuan of Jingyuan Houfu asked to see you!" Shu Fei ran far away, only to see Wei Yuewu relieved and stunned to report.

Miss table in Jingyuan Houfu? Mo Nating's cousin, Chen Nianshan? Is she looking for herself at this time? What a surprise!

"Please ask her to come in!" Wei Yuewu nodded, and slowly sat up straight.

Chapter 808: The calculation is still blank

The breeze pointed across the lake, and the weeping willows on the edge of the reflection reflected the green onions.

In the pavilion by the lake, a woman in a snow suit leaned over there. There was a laziness on the beautiful little face, and there was a kind of leisurely flowing through the bones.

Jingzhong often married at the age of fifteen and later, but did not say that he did not marry before the age of fifteen. If he marries after fifteen, the hairstyle must be combed by the woman's head shape, but ten Married before five, there are not so strict requirements, hair styles can be a girl, or a woman.

Therefore, the woman in front of her is still as clear and tender as the girl in the boudoir.

When I first saw it, I did n't look like I was 13 years old, but in fact it looked thinner and greener, and it did n't seem to be eye-catching.

I haven't seen it for a long time now, it seems that it suddenly fades away, even if it is only a short distance away, it has made people a bit amazing.

Even Jing Wenyan didn't give her this feeling, but the woman who was most despised once made her feel like this for a while.

Is this the woman he has in mind?

Chen Nianshan smiled awkwardly, originally thinking that it was Wei Yan, so she tried every means to deal with Wei Yan. Until now, she knew that she was wrong, and Wei Yan had entered the cousin's heart.

Converging the jealousy in the eyes, Chen Nianshan knew what she was coming to today, and took the first two steps, respectfully saluting Weiyue Wufu: "Footmen see the Lord of Jingde County!"

"Miss Chen is polite. I don't know what happened to Miss Chen?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and looked at Chen Nianshan's faint words. The two had only met once and had no friendship at all.

"Please ... the lord of the county rescue my cousin!" Chen Nianshan's eyes became red, and she burst into tears before saying a word, thumped, and knelt down to give a good gift to Weiyue Dance.

Wei Yuewu winked at Shu Fei. Shu Fei stepped forward and helped Chen Nianshan: "Ms. Chen, just say something if you have something. We look like you, our master doesn't know what happened to you? Yes What's the matter for our Yan Wang Mansion! "

Shu Fei cleverly summarized Chen Nianshan's request for Weiyue dance to the palace of King Qiuyan.

Let Wei Yuewu and Mo Huating clear the relationship.

Chen Nianshan originally wanted to struggle and couldn't help but Shufei's hand was very strong. She actually dragged her up, but she had to stand up and cry, "The lord's life!"

"Miss Chen, I don't know what it means for you to come to me? I don't know what happened to Jingyuan Hou? But even if he really happened, it doesn't seem to matter to me!" Wei Yuewu was straightforward Road.

"I am the cousin, I know that the cousin was wrong, but the cousin really did n't want to divorce you later. He actually wanted to marry you wholeheartedly. Now, I just want to wait for the county master!" Chen Nianshan wiped her tears with a papa.

"Miss Chen, what about Jingyuan Hou, it has nothing to do with me!" Wei Yuewu raised her eyebrows, smiled slightly, and said lightly.

With a hint of coldness in her eyes, Chen Nianshan came very strange!

"My cousin has nothing to do with you now, but ... but you must have been unmarried couples. Now that the cousin has done such a big thing, can the host not reach out and help? Even if it's for the aunt's sake The county owner should help his cousin! "Chen Nianshan cried and wiped tears with Napa.

Wei Yuewu smiled: "Do I have to thank Mrs. Jing Yuanhou? Ms. Chen, if it isn't Mrs. Jing Yuanhou, or I still can't attract robberies!"

"But ... but after all, it meant the auntie and Mrs. Hou, and it was a treaty to Mrs. Hou!" Chen Nianshan stammered and explained.

This is the relationship between Mohuating's biological mother and her biological mother to ask for herself!

Wei Yuewu sneered, wondering where Chen Nianshan saw that she was a soft-eared person, and she said such an old thing.

Now that this marriage is done, what is it that you try again!

Where is Yan Huaihuan's face.

Moreover, Wei Yuewu is very happy to see what happened to Mo Huating.

"I'm really sorry, Ms. Chen, I am now the concubine of King Yan and I am not familiar with Jingyuan Hou. I have only seen two or three sides in the past. As for the marriage contract, it was a thing of the past, everyone. Knowing that I have nothing to do with Jingyuan Hou now, this is still the queen's intention. Marriage and marriage are irrelevant! "

Wei Yuewu leaned back, more and more seemed to be lazy, and the corner of the paw in her hand fell under the fence, looking relaxed and cozy.

"But cousin ... but cousin keeps thinking of you!" Chen Nianshan could not think of Wei Yuewu's refusal so quickly, after a moment of stunned, he hurried forward two steps, seeming to pull Wei Yuewu's clothes, but as gold Bell came forward and blocked out.

"Countryman, life is off, how can you see death?"

"Miss Chen, what does Jing Yuanhou have to do with me? Why should I save him? Miss Chen still please come back, I have nothing to do with Jing Yuanhou!" Wei Yuewu's face became cold, her brows frowned, and she shouted sharply.

What this said was extremely transcendent and extremely rude, as if Wei Yuewu really looked like Mo Huating.

Wei Yue Wu sits upright, with a calm face, and seems to want to walk away!

At a glance that Wei Yuewu was really leaving, Chen Nianshan was anxious, and suddenly burst out of control and burst into tears: "The county cousin, the cousin was wronged this time. The wife really didn't send him to kill, it was ... I ... I want to harm the county owner! "

"That mother-in-law is yours?" Wei Yuewu's eyes fell coldly on Chen Nianshan's face, unhappy or angry, and his face seemed calm as if he had originally said what he wanted to say.

"Yes, I sent it. I ... I'm jealous of the county master, I'm jealous of the county master, so I want to cheat the county master out of shame, but there is no other bad intentions, the county master, my cousin is completely ignorant Love, now he was taken away by the emperor, and he also asked the county lord to rescue his cousin. "

Chen Nianshan almost burst into tears, and "plopped" again, kneeling down, and looked up at Wei Yue Wu.

Wei Yuewu winked at Jin Ling. Jin Ling came over and pulled Chen Nianshan's arm and said: "Ms. Chen, stand up and talk, tell us how it hurt our master, and that wife is Where did you find it and how did it happen so badly that it hurt our master? "

Jin Ling had a lot of strength, and she pinched again, and when she pinched and pulled, Chen Nianshan stood up involuntarily.

"I ... I'm jealous of the lord, I'm jealous of the lord, everything is me!" Chen Nianshan almost couldn't stop crying, and the words repeated and repeated, "The lord, the woman I met occasionally, listen She said that she was the person who waited beside her grandmother. She stayed on purpose. The purpose was naturally the county owner, but she never found the opportunity. Today ... today ... "

Chen Nianshan cried and cried, "I have the opportunity today, and I want to cheat you out, quarrel with the woman in the blue house, discredit you, and vent my self, but I didn't think about how to harm you, but ... It really has nothing to do with my cousin. If my cousin knew that I was going to hurt you, he would definitely reprimand me! "

"So, today you planned this!" Wei Yuewu said slowly, looking at Chen Nianshan.

"Yes, it's all me. It's all my own frustration. For so many years, I have been growing up with my cousin, and I can be regarded as a sweetheart, but I ... like my cousin, so I am jealous of my cousin. I used to be I thought it was Wei Yan, but in fact it wasn't you. You were the cousin's apex. It wasn't me who could move at will, but I just wanted to move.

Chen Nianshan seemed to collapse, holding on to the pillar and crying.

This is even more upside-down. Extremely unorganized and very revealing.

"What does Miss Chen want me to do?" Wei Yuewu looked at Chen Nianshan in front of her, and smiled slightly.

"Please the lord of the county go with me to plead with my cousin. As long as the lord of the county goes, the emperor will surely believe it, and I will not be able to enter the palace casually, even if I want

to take the matter down, I will not see the palace. Noble person here! "Chen Nianshan said to Wei Yuewu, thinking she was willing to help, overjoyed, and said in a hurry.

"I can't see the emperor either!" Wei Yuewu refused to hesitate.

"You can see Queen Tu, and you can ask Queen Tu to explain this to the emperor, and then my cousin will definitely come out!"

Wei Yuewu sneered. At that time, Mo Huating was out, and his famous festival was ruined. Even with Yan Huaiyun, the concubine he was married to by Ming Ming was actually confused with Mo Huating and was the man. Can't afford this hat.

Shame will be Yan Huaihuan, but Yan Di ...

Chen Nianshan didn't just come here! Of course it is impossible for her to have such insights, so naturally Mo Huating is behind this ...

Mo Huating is really good at it. On the one hand, he plans to help Wei Yan to the position of the wife of the main room. On the other hand, he can make this cousin do this for him. Wei Yan!

Or there is something about Wei Yan in it, Chen Nianshan has to do so ...

Or is Chen Nianshan the last one ...

"Miss Chen, you are really joking. For Mo Huating to see Queen Tu and plead with Queen Tu, do you really think that I am stupid, or that I have forgotten the pain and forget the pain!" Wei Yuewu slowly stood up, walking to the side of Chen Nianshan, a icy smile drew from the corners of her lips. Although her voice was gentle, there was no trace of temperature in her eyes.

"He Mo Huating can kill my life, will I go to save him here? I should be happy that he was finally involved in such a thing, and he should not pass on from Jingyuan."

"Miss Chen, I'm glad to see that Mo Huating has been caught, and she has good and bad reports, and evil and bad reports!" Wei Yuewu stopped in front of Chen Nianshan. Anyone who ever wanted to kill me? Or do I feel that I will be soft-hearted and let go of anyone who ever wanted to kill me? "

The light-colored sakura lips hooked, but the words did not bring a trace of warmth: "Retaliation for virtue, why is virtue!"

Wei Yue Wu finished speaking, raised her skirt corner, and walked out slowly.

Chen Nianshan also wanted to stop, but was coldly stopped by Jin Ling: "Miss Chen, please go back. Our Yan Wangfu doesn't want to have any relationship with Jingyuanhoufu."

Chapter 809: Mo Huating's Private Force

"Miss Chen, please also be careful in the future. If you say who Jingyuanhou cares about, you will not be involved. If you let others listen, I will naturally agree with Jingyuanhou against the public!" Stopped, but did not look coldly.

In a word, Chen Nianshan was ashamed and ashamed, blushing, resentful, jealous, angry ...

Watching Wei Yuewu leave, she knew that she had nothing to do, stomped her hate, and had to leave in Jin Ling's cold eyes.

At the gate of Yanwang Mansion, the carriage of Jingyuan Houfu was listed. After Chen Nianshan got on the carriage, the carriage did not start.

"Let's go outside the city!" Half of the sound, Chen Nianshan's cold voice came from the carriage.

"Go outside the city at this time ..." The coachman did not leave, but asked.

"Let you go!" Chen Nianshan shouted sharply.

The humiliation she had suffered in the Palace of Yan Wang made her hate her gritted teeth, but she was so humiliated that she couldn't do anything, because the Weiyuewu inside was not the original orphan.

Not that she can mess with it.

"Yes!" The coachman didn't dare to disobey her meaning, turned his head and headed out.

When out of the street where the King's Palace was located, a small ordinary carriage was silently draped up. It was the carriage of the King's Palace, but there was no sign of the King's Palace, and Jinyu was sitting in it.

The horse-drawn carriage followed behind the carriage in Jingyuan Houfu House, and was not conspicuous.

They are the most common ones, and when driving out of the city, the carriage of Jingyuanhoufu also took off the mark.

The carriage went all the way out of the city. After making a few turns, the coachman carefully looked at the back and found that the last carriage also left in his own detour, and was relieved.

Hou Ye is absent. This time is not the best time to come here, but Miss Chen is also a person trusted by Hou Ye, and Hou Ye also took her several times. Compared to the pregnant aunt who was pregnant Miss Chen is the confidant of Hou Ye, and the person who is most likely to become the mistress.

The carriage stopped in front of a village.

A very ordinary Zhuangzi can see nothing from the outside.

The carriage stopped, Chen Nianshan walked down and went straight into Zhuangzi.

On the hill not far away, Jin Yu cast her eyes here, and frowned. The master really made a good estimate. Chen Nianshan was mocked and sarcastic by the master and ate a dumb loss. I don't know what kind of place it is.

When Jing Yuanhou was brought into the palace, Chen Nianshan panicked ...

Looking around, Zhuangzi is between the mountains, and the geographical location is also excellent. Passing by the door will make people discover, but if you turn over from the back mountain over there, it may not be found. This should be the secret of Jingyuanhou said by the master, but he wants to find out.

Looking at the direction, Jin Yu went around the mountain.

In Zhuangzi, Chen Nianshan was sitting on the hall, her face was somber. She stood next to a strong man, looking like she was thirty or forty years old.

"What's the matter when the lady orders her to belong?" The strong man arched at Chen Nianshan.

"My cousin was taken away. I heard that he was still locked up. I thought he could save my cousin!" Chen Nianshan said sharply.

"This ... the master said before, it must be absolutely necessary to use people here!" The strong man hesitated and refused.

"What is indestructible? Isn't it indestructible now? Cousin is locked up now, don't hesitate!" Chen Nianshan said anxiously.

"This matter is not urgent, the Lord has told us before, let us not move lightly, if something is abnormal, the Lord will naturally inform us!" The strong man shook his head.

"There is nothing urgent in this matter, there is nothing urgent, cousin said before that nothing will happen, but now you see, he didn't come back as soon as he entered the palace, the incident happened suddenly, of course, it can't be treated with common sense!"

Chen Nianshan's face was somber and he wanted to convince the strong man in front of him.

Helpless this brave man knows that Chen Nianshan is the confidant of his own Houye, but he is a confessorist. Chen Nianshan said arrogantly and did not agree.

The angry Chen Nianshan shot the table again and again, and she only touched the nail on the side of Weiyuewu. This would happen again in the hands of a middle-aged man. Where would she be happy?

Moreover, this person is still under Mo Huating's men, and the more he wants to lose face, the more he loses his temper and he disagrees.

That person just didn't obey.

"Go!" Seeing myself talking for a long time, no effect at all, Chen Nianshan could not stay any longer, turned and walked out.

Mo Huating was arrested, and she was anxious like a headless fly. When she was persuaded, she immediately thought of asking for Yueyue Dance. It was expected that Weiyue would not only save her, but also said that she saw Mo Huating being arrested. very happy!

The angry Chen Nianshan almost couldn't pretend to want to give Wei Yuewu a slap.

Helpless, it was the Palace of Yan Wang, and the person in front of her was the concubine of Yan Wang. Chen Nianshan didn't dare to make troubles, so she wanted to rescue Mo Huating again.

This will be rejected again and again, and it will already explode.

Angrily got into the carriage, this time went straight back to Jingyuan Houfu, and then sat down at Jingyuan Houfu. Before taking a sip of water, he saw a stewardess hurried over: "Miss Table, Something big happened, Huayang Houfu asked Houye to come over! "

"What happened again?" Chen Nianshan picked up the tea cup at the table and smashed it out, gritted her teeth.

"Speaking ... said it was Auntie Yan, Auntie Yan ... it was almost a miscarriage, and the people in Houfu of Huayang wanted Hou Ye to pass by." The wife-in-charge of the manager was shocked and explained quickly.

"It's that **** again, that **** hit him by himself, who blame it? The miscarriage was aborted, and a little evil species was his own. Could this **** really want to climb up to Mrs. Hou with this little evil species? Position. "This was another unsatisfactory thing. Chen Nianshan stood up and reached out and pointed in the direction of Huayang Houfu, sneer.

"You go and say, Lord Hou is not here. Whatever Auntie Yan wants to do! The child in this stomach doesn't know who it is. We Hou Ye can recognize it and we are already in love. Would we still want us to Grandpa really failed to pass him on!

She was anxious to rescue Mo Huating, and Wei Yan not only did not help, but helped!

The matter of that woman was still thought out by Wei Yan. At that time, she felt that it was not feasible. Now she thinks that it is really not feasible, and she took Houye into it.

"Yes, slaves understand!" Seeing Chen Nianshan screaming out of control, the mother didn't dare to say anything, quit silently, and hurried to the back door.

At the back door, the little girl ring next to Wei Yan was hurried around in situ, and splayed in from time to time to see if the wife in charge came out.

The longer she waited here, the more likely she would be scolded when she went back. Auntie Yan would be very anxious. Touching the small holes on the wrist, the girl's expression became more anxious.

After waiting for a while, why no news has come out yet.

After finally seeing the end of the road, the wife-in-law came in a hurry, Xiao Yahuan was overjoyed, and hurriedly greeted: "How is it, how is it, what does Miss Biao say? When will Hou Yee come back, can he go with the slave immediately Huayang Houfu, the grandpa Hou of Huayang Houfu is afraid to suspect Auntie Yan! "

"Go back and tell Auntie Yan, what to do with this matter, Miss Table is also messed up here, let you do something yourself! As long as Hou Ye entered the palace, he did not return, the government Everyone in the community said that he was arrested by the emperor. I'm afraid he won't be able to come out at a short while. "

"What, Lord Hou was arrested?" Xiao Yahuan was the first to hear the news, her face pale and her hands clenched.

"Yes, let Auntie Yan stop the meeting. Now that Hou Ye is not there, there is nothing wrong with Miss Piao trying to dispose of her unsatisfactory auntie." The stewardess's wife mocked.

She was scolded by Chen Nianshan before, and the air was scattered on Xiaohuan: "Miss Table said, if the child in the stomach can't be kept, then he can't be kept, anyway, I don't know if Hou Yee will admit it!"

"This ... isn't this Hou Ye's child?" Xiao Yahuan said timidly.

"Who knows! I heard that Auntie Yan was innocent when she entered the house. The child in this stomach really didn't know where it came from. Hou Ye could recognize it, but she still looked at Miss Huayang Hou Fu Er in the past. For the sake of it, "the stewardess hummed.

She didn't know that Wei Yan was Auntie Yan, but she knew that Auntie Yan had now gone to Huayang Houfu.

As for what to do, this kind of thing is not known to her mother-in-law.

"This ... how is this possible!" Xiao Yahuan heard this rumor for the first time, and opened his mouth and couldn't react for a moment.

"How is that impossible? If it really is true, Hou Ye wouldn't care so much? Ye Hou was forced to recognize it too. It's good to do this step. Let Auntie Yan be a little smarter and don't think about her mother. It's expensive, she really can't afford it!" Said the stewardess coldly.

While pushing Xiaoyahuan outward, the door closed in Xiaoyahuan's horrified eyes.

Xiao Yahuan stepped forward and hurriedly knocked on the door again, but the door was closed and there was no intention to push it open. Xiaohuahuan turned around a few times before leaving helplessly.

Huayang Houfu will be a mess.

Mo Huating was left in the palace, and he couldn't get out for a while, but it made everyone panic, as if everything was messed up.

Wei Yan was very panicked. First of all, the child in her stomach was almost gone. She finally told her to keep the child. In order to fear that Mo Huating's reputation would be affected, she specifically mentioned that she was from Huayang Houfu.

After finally returning to the house, Mrs. Tai was savagely slammed, and even told her a news that shocked her.

The marriage banquet was scheduled for a few days later, because Mrs. Tai could not afford to lose face, and would recognize an aunt who was nothing as a granddaughter.

Now the plan is to let Mo Huating come forward and consider Wei Yan as the main room, so that he can continue to make this pro-banquet.

But at this meeting, I heard that Mo Huating was arrested in the palace, Wei Yan sat up anxiously from the bed and was about to come down.

Scared Xiaoyahuan reached out and stopped: "Auntie, please be careful. Even if you are disregarding yourself, you have to take care of this child in your stomach. This is Houye's only child. If Houye has any shortcomings, this The child is the only seedling left by Hou Ye! "

Xiao Yahuan, of course, chose good words to persuade. For the children in the stomach of her aunt who came before, it may not be Hou Ye's own statement, and she dare not say a word at random.

When I heard that her child might be the only child of Mo Huating, that is to say, she would inherit the title of Jingyuan Hou in the future. Wei Yan really calmed down, her grimace gritted her teeth, and she could move nothing but nothing. Don't do it, but Grandma gave her the last time. If Mo Huating doesn't come to admit it, it won't prove that he is his main room.

You may never return to Huayang Houfu and become the second lady of Huayang Houfu.

After entering Jingyuan Houfu, Wei Yan only knew how honorable she was before. If she had such an identity, even if she was a cricket at first, in the end Mo Huating would inevitably straighten herself.

But she missed it at that time. Whenever she thought of it, she couldn't wait to eat Wei Yue Wu.

All things are caused by Weiyuewu. If it wasn't Weiyuewu, why would you be so!

The thought of Weiyuewu, a clenched hand could not help but loosen tightly, then tightly coerced, Weiyuewu is again Weiyuewu, it must be the ghost of Weiyuewu, if not her, this Who knows who he is just an aunt.

"Go, help me to Mrs. Er!" Gritted her teeth, Wei Yan said coldly.

"Auntie, there ... we are not allowed to go again!" Xiao Yahuan was frightened.

"Slamming" a slap on the face of Yahuan, Wei Yan's face was cold and ghostly, "Don't take me there!"

Chapter 810: The prince of Nanxia Kingdom is gone

As soon as the news of Yan Huai's return to the house came, Wei Yue Wu couldn't sit down anymore, and hurriedly brought several girls to the front yard.

Fang Caishu Fei just saw Yan Huai getting off the carriage, and went to tell Wei Yuewu with great enthusiasm, but he didn't know what happened.

This is the time when the night is getting dark, and there are soaring lanterns everywhere in Yan Wang's Mansion.

Wei Yuewu walked a little hurriedly, and was slightly panting as she came along. A few rings followed her tightly, turned a footpath, and saw a group of people far away.

When the first white clothes were like snow, they looked beautiful and elegant under the lights. Looking up to see Weiyue Dance, they even accelerated their steps.

Wei Yue Wu stopped and looked at Yan Huai a few times, and found that his face was still calm, and he was relieved. He entered the palace from the morning, and came back after dinner. A long time.

Wei Yue Wu felt a little longer because of the lingering in her heart.

After seeing Yan Huai returning intact, she was relieved.

"It's cold outside, talk back first!" Yan Huai came over, stretched out her hand, took Wei Yuewu's hand very naturally, her wide sleeves fell, and the hands of the two were held together, but she was covered up strictly.

I still feel a little overwhelmed by holding the moon dance in the hands of the audience, and my face is involuntarily flushed, but when I see the big sleeves covering the hands of the two people, and then look at the left and right, no one looks at them. , Did not struggle, let Yan Huai pull her inside.

The people quietly backed away and followed far behind.

"How come back then?" Wei Yuewu asked rather uneasily. "Is there a twist in this matter?"

Counting time, you shouldn't come back at this time. Besides, Yan Huaihuan is just going to be a witness.

"I should have come back early, but something unexpected happened! I sat with you until now, and nothing else happened!" Yan Huai smiled lazily, and the slender fingers were slightly harder, inducing the thin palm of her hand. Little hand, "Why, worry about me?"

Talking also deliberately glanced at Wei Yuewu.

"..." Ignore what his cheeky Weiyuewu can do now, she is more concerned about Yan Huai's safety, questions one after another, "What happened? Need you wait there? Are there important things in the past that do n't require you to participate? "

I can see she is very anxious.

The emperor was also very wary of the four princes. There were many things that made it difficult for them to watch from the side.

"But this time is different!" Yan Huaiyu smiled, looking good, but did not sell Guanzi. "Nanxia Guo decided to send a princess and a prince, but went halfway and said that the prince was anxious. The scenery along the way, actually walked first. Now that she has lost contact for several days, Nanxia Kingdom is afraid that her prince will be in danger, and she specially sent someone to Beijing for help! "

"Is it after entering the Zhongshan Kingdom?" Wei Yuewu blinked, and raised her eyebrows and thought for a moment, her expression calmed, she didn't come in and her meaning was completely different.

"After coming in!" Yan Huaihuan said casually.

"Then ... is this to help find the prince?" Wei Yuewu was surprised.

The main prince of the mission is gone, and he is still missing when he enters the middle school. If something really happens, I am afraid it is not as good as the Nanxia Kingdom.

"Of course it is. Actually ... what if you can't find it, Nanxia ..." Yan Huaiyu's eyes turned cold, and his lips sneered silently, "The emperor is old!"

Wei Yue Wu was not easy to answer, but immediately understood what he meant.

The emperor is old, so it is because of such a thing, that everyone is anxious to come over to discuss the countermeasures, and even to keep everyone until now.

Nanxia is a small country. Although its national strength is not weak, it is still too small compared to the Zhongshan country. There is no need to make such a fuss. Even if something really happens, you can blame yourself for it. No wonder others.

If it really does n't work out, the soldiers meet.

As long as the land of the princes still bears the name of Zhongshan Country, they dare not obey orders.

Of course, this is also the fur that Wei Yuewu guessed. She believes that Yan Huaiyu should think more about it.

Biting his lip and groaning, "So, what are you doing?"

"Helping to visit the disappeared prince, if found, report immediately!" Yan Huaihuan said casually, there was a hint of faintness in such beautiful eyes, but such a trivial matter, but this time, The ministers of the two factions actually quarreled in the Royal Study, but it became more and more boring.

"Dancer doesn't need to care about these things. Left is just a prince!"

Wei Yue Wu didn't really understand these things, but there was no slight change in Yan Huai's face, and she was relieved inexplicably, and her expression relaxed: "Did you have dinner?"

"It was a bit late in the Imperial Study, but it took some time, but it would be hungry again. What can Wuer prepare for her husband?"

Yan Huaiyu smiled elegantly, but was not in a hurry to go back, pulling Weiyuewu along the path in the garden.

Wei Yuewu did not answer these words.

A row of lanterns hangs along the corridor near the trail, faintly seeing the road underneath, and a curved moon hung high above the sky, the night is more elegant and elegant.

I don't know when Yan Huaiyi's hand took Wei Yuewu's slim waist into her arms and let her cling to herself for most of her body, for she was afraid that the cold night would make her thin and cold.

People are getting farther and farther away from them.

Without the wait of people, it seems that in this world, they are just like the huge full moon.

Wei Yue Wu did not struggle, but leaned subconsciously on Yan Huaiyu, feeling his strong heartbeat. The whole person was confused for a while, and for a time there was a feeling of what it was and what it was, listen When Yan Huaiyuan's question was asked, he didn't answer for a while, only pulling Yan Huaiyuan's sleeve, his beautiful eyes were confused.

It seemed like he couldn't answer for a while.

Looking at Weiyuewu's gaze like a fawn, Yan Huai's light-colored lips can not help but bend a beautiful arc, under the light and the moonlight, it looks like a beautiful beauty.

The eyes fell tenderly on Wei Yuewu's face, watching her butterfly-wing long eyelashes flicker twice, and she felt unconsciously happy.

Neither of them spoke, but walked slowly and casually, the night was dark, the moon was beautiful, and even more beautiful were such a pair of people embracing each other.

After half a ring, Wei Yuewu seemed to react and whispered, "Your two girls are locked in the chaifang by the fire. Would you like to see them?"

"No need!" Although Wei Yuewu didn't make it clear, Yan Huai immediately understood it, reached out and gently pinched Wei Yuewu's nose, and said pettingly.

"Why?" Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes and asked puzzledly.

Yan Huaiying originally left these two girls rings, which was clearly ulterior motives.

"They're just a ring, and I'm the King of the King of Yan, even if they are a little different, but they don't have to give them up. The ring is a ring, do you still want me to punish you for them? Yan Huaiyin raised his eyebrows and laughed.

The words were extremely vague, and Wei Yuewu did not respond for a moment: "Then your previous plan ..."

"The previous plan was not intended. Since people were sent this way, and it was still a long-term plan, they must give others a chance, but if they are too presumptuous, the dancers will do whatever they want!" Yan Huaiyu laughed lazily, but he didn't care about it, but it made Wei Yuewu speechless for a while.

Originally, she was worried that she had broken Yan Huaiyan, but in that case, she had to punish her, otherwise she would be difficult to convince the public. I wonder if this prince was originally at random, and now there is no one What's going on.

"Since the two of them came to the house, of course they wouldn't settle down. Whenever something goes wrong, the dancers just have to do it. Now it's not us who are in a hurry, it's the two behind them. Let them slowly go into trouble I'm really not afraid of people's troubles in this King's Mansion! "Yan Huaiyu's eyes turned cold, and there was a savage expression in the corner of his eyes.

There are many spies in other places in Yan's Mansion. He has always been very clear and casual. Except for the few places he cares about, he has arranged absolute manpower, and other places are casual.

"What shall I do next?" Wei Yuewu felt that she still needed to ask Yan Huaiyu.

"The dancers can do whatever they want, and I will follow the rhythm of the dancers in the backyard!" Yan Huaiyu looked like a shaker and made Wei Yuewu extremely speechless.

He stayed, but he did n't move much. He raised the hearts of the two girls so much that he even dared to fight against his wife, but what happened next? Well, he threw the whole thing to himself. What he did, he had the intention to pull it over.

"Then, I'll treat them as two arrogant and rude, but quite your favorite Yahuan?" Wei Yue Wu glanced at Yan Huai and slanted her lips.

"Wu Er is wrong, these are the two girls who want to be petted!" Yan Huaiyu looked at Wei Yuewu with amusement and corrected her wording.

"Different?" Wei Yuewu raised Yang Liumei.

"It's totally different!" Yan Huaiyu's handsome face hung an expression of my injustice, "I have seen them one day so far. Where can I talk about petting and not petting, if it is really petting, neither Maybe I won't see them until now. "

"So, you haven't paid much attention to them yet?" Wei Yuewu smiled uncontrollably on her face, her hands struggling a bit in his big palm.

But helplessness just moved a little, and he was tightly gripped.

"Well, Wuer can do whatever he wants to do!" Yan Huaiyu smiled in a good mood. He really wasn't afraid of Wei Yuewu's troubles. Is there anything in this house? One more and one less is actually nothing.

"So ... Mo Huating's ... Did the emperor lock him up?" Since the two girls' ring was not a big deal, Wei Yewu turned the topic back, "His cousin Chen Nianshan came to find I was angered by me later and went directly to a yard outside the city. Jin Yu came back and said that the courtyard people felt different, not like an ordinary house, she didn't want to mix in!

Jin Yu came back and reported to Wei Yue Wu. Wei Yue Wu thought about it and still had to say something to Yan Huaihan. Mo Huating was really not simple. It should be something like a private soldier, otherwise he would n't He deployed his staff and robbed himself, but found no trace afterwards.

"There is something wrong with Mo Huating's identity!" Yan Huaiyu smiled leisurely, and it was unparalleled in the night.