

Young Lady 81

Chapter 81: Is this an infectious disease

"Please come in!" Wei Yuewu said lightly.

She did not believe that at this time, Li and Wei Yan dared to make trouble, and Mrs. Tai would allow them to make trouble!

"Liu Mei, the previous things were all my fault. I was jealous of your marriage with Jing Yuanhou. I did the wrong thing, and I made mistakes again and again. Now I can be regarded as a retribution. After that, my life is blue. The ancient Buddha confessed his own fault and prayed for our blessing and hope that Liumei can forgive me. "

Wei Yan entered the room and saw Wei Yuewu actually kneel down with a "thump", pleaded guilty to Wei Yue Wu, and took all the responsibility on herself.

Wei Yue Wu's body was partial, and she passed the ceremony of Wei Yan and stood up: "The second sister does not seem to tell me, but to her grandmother!"

"Yes ... I will admit my mistake to my grandmother for a while. I did all the things, and my mother also suffered because of her love for me." When these words came out, Wei Yan couldn't hide the resentment in her eyes.

A feeling of being abandoned, even her own mother was forced to admit all these mistakes for her brother, how willing she was.

"Then please ask the second sister to go to the grandmother. Grandma thinks it's okay." Wei Yuewu waved his hand slightly, politely, no matter what Wei Yan and Li Shi wanted to express, Wei Yuewu did not want to show Satisfaction, the blood of so many people, is it a simple soft word that can bear it.

Home temple? She doesn't believe Wei Yan can be willing to live in such a peaceful life, but seeing the poison in her eyes, she knows that she has an endless relationship with her ...

Yahuan, a doctor in her forties, is a doctor in her forties, surnamed Yu. It is said that when she was young, she entered the government and has been in the hospital of Huayang Hou government.

"Miss, Doctor Yu is here." Shu Fei raised the curtain and whispered to Wei Yue Wu, who was sitting at the window reading.

The sun was shining through the window, and the sun in the winter was very warm. It was very pleasant. Weiyuewu nodded and smiled at the book, the book didn't know, put down the curtain, go outside to the doctor, Lead to Jin Ling's room.

In the room, Jin Ling's face was sick. This sickness, of course, was coated with Wei Yue Wu's medicine. She pretended to be sick. It was simpler than Wei Yue Wu. As soon as she worked hard, this pulse jumped Immediately, it quickly rose, not at all the speed of a normal person, and sometimes condensed, giving way to the doctor, for a moment, I couldn't figure out the reason.

So, bow your head and sing your veins, the veins are tightly wrinkled.

"Doctor Yu, how is my illness?" Jin Ling asked weakly. "The last time you took the medicine, I didn't get any effect. Is my illness very serious?"

The previous time, Dr. Yu visited the doctor and gave her medicine. This time it was a follow-up. I thought it would be effective after seeing it. Now I see Jin Ling's appearance. Through the use of medicine, why is there no effect at all? This is something I have never encountered before.

"This ..." Dr. Yu couldn't say one, so he groaned and looked at Jin Ling's spicy yellow, Huang Huang's complexion.

"Doctor, I seem to be a little uncomfortable, you can help me see it." Shu Fei suddenly interjected.

Dr. Yu subconsciously looked at her face, and immediately found that the girl in front of her had a little sickness on her face, and stood up in shock.

"When do you feel uncomfortable?" Asked urgently.

"Just for a few days, not only me, but even a few girls ring a bit, feel sick, can not eat, but not as serious as Jin Ling." Shu Fei said blankly.

"This ... you ... are all like this?" Doctor Yu's voice shuddered, wouldn't it be an infectious disease that he didn't know about?

If this is really contagious, it will be a big deal, and even now, he can't eat it. What will happen to the disease, and how unpleasant is Doctor Yu.

"It seems that, Doctor Yu, you can show Jin Ling first, and then show us too." Shu Fei pointed out the window. From the perspective of Madam Yu, there were indeed several girls in the ring. There, it seems to be the same.

Doctor Yu couldn't sit down anymore. Such a thing must be reported to Mrs. Tai.

"Wait a minute first, I'll go as soon as I can." Doctor Yu picked up the medicine chest, but at this time did not dare to stay any more, raised the curtain, and hurriedly went out.

He only came out of the Qingheyuan of Weiyuewu, and saw a woman hurried over. When she saw him, she wiped her sweat and said to him, "Hurry up, Doctor Yu, Mrs. Tai's yard. There is a woman who is sick, can't eat, is sick, and does not look well. Go and see! "

Dr. Yu was thinking about it with all his heart, wondering if it was really an infectious disease. Upon hearing this, he stopped and asked, "Mrs. Tai's yard?"

"Yes, it's a rough wife in Mrs. Tai's yard. She was always healthy before, and didn't know what was going on. Suddenly, she was uncomfortable, oh, yes, I heard she hit the yard of Miss Liu. Someone started after that. "

The person in Miss Yard's yard? Dr. Yu really stunned, this would directly pick up the medicine box, and did not talk to the wife, went straight to Mrs. Tai's yard, he must report to Mrs. Tai, this is a major event ...

Seeing Dr. Yu's anxious look, both Jin Ling and Shu Fei laughed. Jin Ling continued to pretend to be sick in the room. Shu Fei returned to Wei Yue Wu's house and reported the incident. It happened that the painting also came in. .

"Miss, the medicine powder has been passed, and Humble has expressed it, and it has been used up." The painting was secretly given to the sweeping wife in Mrs. Tai's yard that day, and Han Feng gave the medicine powder. of.

Today, Shu Fei's face was also painted a little bit. In fact, Jin Ling's face was slightly faded.

"Did anyone see it?" Wei Yuewu narrowed her eyes and touched the scar on her wrist, asking leisurely.

"No, slaves watched it specifically. When the greeting came out, slaves bumped into her and lifted her up. It was at this time that she told her lowly and let her smear the powder. On the face, and then asked Dr. Yu to see, he said that he could not eat, could not sleep, and was sick. If Dr. Yu asked her if she had met someone in our hospital, she said she had encountered a book that day. "

End of painting.

They have also inquired with Mei Yan these past few days. This greeting was indeed the supervisor of Mrs. Hou 's yard. Later Mrs. Hou became ill. She did n't know what had happened, so she was demoted to Mrs. Tai The rough wife in the yard, no one knows what the specific matter is.

After all, Mrs. Hou died of illness. In addition to Hou Ye's sadness, he killed a lot of people in Mrs. Hou's yard. This was a great deal of trouble, and even the Yue Yue was sent away. As for a wife , Let alone no one question.

This greeting should be the only person left by Wei Yuewu's mother.

"Miss, will Dr. Yu go directly to the doctor's clinic?" Shu Fei asked worriedly. If she had a pulse, she would definitely find nothing wrong. Only Jin Ling would be able to control the speed of her pulse. Others, Come out as soon as you hit it.

"No, Doctor Yu didn't find out the cause, and now they dare not touch them." Wei Yuewu smiled, "Shu Fei, is Mei Mei back?"

Mei Yan had previously sent her to Jin Yizhao to send a letter there. Since the last incident, Mei Yan is now deadily following Weiyue Wu.

"Slave looked at the time, Mei should come soon!" Shu Fei looked at the sky.

While talking, I saw Mei Yan at the gate of the courtyard.

"Miss, Mei Yan is back." Shu Fei turned to Wei Yue and danced.

"Let her come in." Wei Yuewu nodded, and Shuimu glanced out the window with a slight smile, and it really was time to return.

Mei Xun came in arrogantly, and gave a ceremony to Wei Yue Wu. After Wei Yue Wu cried, she said, "Miss, I said that I have received the letter, so I can rest assured that I will find a place for her. Silver money or something, said the lady's grandmother ordered not to have money for the lady. "

Mei Min took out a piece of silver from her arms and handed it to Wei Yue Wu respectfully.

"Then close it up first." Wei Yuewu nodded and said indifferently, but her grandmother was moved more and more.

Compared to this indifferent wife, her grandmother is her relative.

"Mei Yan, these days you pay more attention to things over the house temple, if there is something abnormal, tell me, Miss Er and Miss Wu, it does not seem to be calm." Wei Yue Wu took the tea handed at the end of the painting and took a sip elegantly. Her long eyelashes drooped slightly, covering up the coldness in her eyes. No matter whether it was Wei Yan or Li's, she was not a good person, let alone This Weiqiu is not a fuel-saving lamp ...

Mrs. Tai seems to have a fair bowl of water, and even punished Wei Yan, but in fact, it saved Li's. All the incidents have nothing to do with Li's. There is only Wei Yan who has something, and Wei Yan now He was fined again in the home temple, the previous breaking of the pavilion, and the overturning incident in the palace.

All because of Wei Yan's punishment into the temple, was considered broken.

Every time I lost my life, and in the opinion of Mrs. Tai, as long as you launch a Wei Yan that has been abandoned, you can even talk about Li's matter here, with Wei Yan's temperament, If there is no Lee's plan behind, how could it be so perfect.

This galloping horse is not a young lady in Wei Yan's deep hair, she can plan ...

There was a embarrassment in the eyes of Weiyue Wushui. She was even sure that there must be the power of Li's family in it. In order to deal with herself, Li's strength was even assigned to her family. It can be seen how she wanted to control herself. Go to the dead, so what about this infectious disease incident? Li should not let it go ...

Chapter 82: Greetings "dead" smoothly

Jin Ling, Shu Fei, and several girls, as well as a few girls who were also slightly ill at the time, the mother-in-law were taken out together, Mrs. Tai found a vacant yard for them, and placed them together There, there was a greeting in Mrs. Tai's yard.

Because Dr. Yu couldn't eat what the disease was, he invited the outside doctor to look over again. It is said that he didn't notice anything when he looked at it. Like Shufei, he looked healthy when he left the house. Yes, but some people are still bad.

There are greetings and golden bells.

When everyone's condition has not really stabilized, no one dares to ask them to go back to their house, so they live together in another hospital.

The staff of the Qingheyuan suddenly dropped a lot, Mei Mei and the two at the end of the painting were even more busy and couldn't be engaged. What was originally done by the four people is now only two of them, which is a bit busy. Come, and there are a lot of little girls in the yard, and the turnover is not sensitive.

Fortunately, Wei Yue Wu is not feeling well now, and Mrs. Tai also avoided her morning and evening settling, and if she doesn't go out, there is nothing less on the staff.

Wei Yuewu's body is mainly for conditioning, and her wounds on her hands are actually not a big deal, but her blood loss has made her face pale all the time. Some unhealthy colors.

"Miss, Mrs. Tai, there were a few people there for Miss, saying that they should support Miss's business first. If Jin Ling had nothing to do with them, let them go back." Mei Yan came in from the outside and told the defender Yue Mai reported.

Wei Yue Wu didn't look up, only a touch of ridicule appeared on her lips. Sure enough, she sent people away on her own side, and she had already been sent over there.

Mrs. Tai's attitude towards herself has never been so anxious.

"Let them come in." Wei Yuewu said lightly.

Mei Yan nodded in response, and after a while, came over with four girls. The first one looked fifteen or six years old, and she was also very long. , Two years old, looks a little younger.

And there are also obvious differences in standing positions. Fifteen or six-year-olds carried those eleven or two-year-olds.

Seeing Wei Yue Wu, a few girls ring saluting together.

"Miss Six, this is Qianxi. It was originally a second-class girl ring in Mrs. Tai's yard. Now I will put it here for you to make a first-class girl ring. If you use it well, leave it. If you do n't use it well, When Jin Ling

came back, they sent her back to Mrs. Tai. As for all three, they were the little girl ring who beat us in the yard. Mrs. Tai sent them from everywhere.

Mei Yan smiled and introduced.

Mrs. Tai's second-class girl ring, since she came here, she can't do it if she wants to, or else a bad filial charge will be enough to make herself unable to eat and take it away.

As for what to wait for Jin Ling to come back, many people should feel that this time the girl ring in the Qinghe courtyard was sent out, it was fierce and bad, the greeting in Mrs. Tai's yard, it is said that the situation is particularly bad now Both are with Jinling, they have changed places, and they are separated from the others.

Of course, it is indispensable that the treasurer who let Jin Yizhao help me find the doctor's credit, and this doctor is now the one who is in charge.

Doctor Yu is definitely unwilling to diagnose and treat the different colds and golden bells. Some people are willing to take over. Of course, he is willing to do so. Compared to those couples who feel the same as normal people, there is no psychological burden to cure them.

"Mei Yan, you take these three girl rings first, Qian Xi will stay first." Wei Yuewu nodded with a smile, his eyes fell on this girl ring called Qian Xi.

This girl ring is really good, not to mention the second-class girl ring, even if it is quite decent in the first-class girl ring, and the reason why Wei Yuewu noticed her, only saw her at first glance, felt that there was It's a bit familiar. Every time Li and Wei Yan enter the court of Mrs. Tai, this girl ring named Qianxi will smile up.

Although other mother-in-law, the mother-in-law also has the same knots with Li's and Wei Yan, but Wei Yue Wu can still notice this girl-ring, which should be a little different, because she looks at Li's eyes, revealing a sense that others have not Pro-kind attitude, the look is also natural.

This girl named Qian Xi should be from Li's!

"How long have you been serving Mrs. Tai?" Mei Yan took the lead, and went down with a few rings. Wei Yue Wu took the tea handed over at the end of the painting, took a sip elegantly, and looked up slightly.

"It has been three or four years since the slave-in-law served Mrs. Tai." Qianxi replied very respectfully and decently. After entering the room, she did not look around, and she was obviously well adjusted.

"Since it was adjusted by my grandmother, from now on, you and Hua Fei are both in charge of the things in my house. I have been lying sick and resting now. I may still use some medicine for physical conditioning. You First be responsible for helping me with decoctions and so on, wait for Jin Ling to come back, and let Mei Yan re-deploy. "

Wei Yuewu raised her head, her black and white eyes were clear, and she fell on Qian Xi's face. The gentle eyes made Qian Xi's heart involuntarily tighten, and she became more and more submissive: "Yes, The slaves listened to Miss Liu's orders. "

"It's almost time. Go to the kitchen to see how my medicine is going. If it's fine, get it back for me." Wei Yuewu nodded, a sneer imperceptible on her lips.

Since this girl ring may have something to do with Li's, she simply asked her to help her look at her medicine jar. Wei Qing Wu's Qingheyuan does not have a small kitchen. The whole Huayang Houfu, except Tai On the lady's side, there is one each on the Li's side and the Zhang's side. The rest of the young lady, the master, all eat in the large kitchen.

Wei Yue Wu's medicine is of course fried in the large kitchen.

Qianxi responded a little, respectfully saluted Wei Yuewu, exited the room, and headed for the large kitchen.

"Miss, why ..." Seeing Qian Xi leave, the painting was over and over.

"Why let her go and see my medicine?" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly and took a faint answer.

"Yes, just let the slaves go. This medicine is too important. It is used by the lady to adjust her body. If she doesn't have good intentions, she will be in trouble." Said the end of the painting worried.

The thing at the entrance is sloppy. If something goes wrong, it is a big deal.

"She doesn't dare, and she won't be so stupid." Wei Yuewu shook her head, stood up, walked to the window, and the watery eyes were a little cold, at least for the time being afraid to be in her medicine. She would come here with her hands and feet, and still be in charge of her medicine.

At this time, if something really happens, not only her, but even the master behind her cannot escape ...

The cold ailment was seriously ill, and the final "death" was silent. As for what disease, Doctor Yu could not say clearly, the doctor who saw it could not say clearly, and several others, including Jin Ling, quickly recovered. Even after recovering within a few days, and watching one after another, Doctor Yu had to admit that their bodies were not sick, and they were fine.

As for the cold weather, or because I was older, I didn't fight it all at once. It seems that the so-called infectious disease, that is, ordinary flu, is a false alarm.

Now that I knew it was a false alarm, and everyone was fine again, no one noticed the dead concubine again. It was originally just a rough lady. So many years have passed and few people remember it. Greetings were once the wife-in-law in the courtyard of Mrs. Huayang Hou, and have been reused by Mrs. Huayang Hou.

Jin Ling and Shu Fei returned to the house. Qian Xi was given by Mrs. Tai. Of course, she couldn't return at will, so with the end of the painting, she happened to fill the places of the four big rings around Wei Yue Wu.

The rough ring was not so much used by Wei Yue Wu. Now there are three such small rings, which is not an excess. Of course, there is no need to return.

Han Yan was secretly housed in a courtyard near Meihuayu at that time, which was arranged before Weiyue Dance.

If you directly ask Mrs. Tai for a greeting, it is very easy to arouse Mrs. Tai's vigilance. This is the best way to let the greetings be "dead" silent, which will not attract the attention of any interested person. Moreover, there were many people who were ill this time, and the trouble was very big before, and it was proved by the doctor that no one would doubt him.

Early in the morning, Wei Yuewu took Shu Fei to greet Mrs. Tai, who has been raising her for a few days now, and has slightly improved.

"How does the dancing girl feel better?" Mrs. Tai asked after breakfast.

"Thank you for your grandmother's concern. Wuyue is almost done." Wei Yuewu stretched out her hand and let Mrs. Tai see the wound on her hand. She was scarred and the medicine was good, leaving only a slight scar. .

Mrs. Tai nodded with satisfaction: "Go, just relax. The youngest one has someone to prepare the car for the dancing girl. This time, you have to be careful and you can't have an accident again."

She said the next sentence to Zhang, who nodded hurriedly: "Mother rest assured, I will let someone arrange it immediately, and there will be no mistakes."

Zhang's side instructed people to go down, and could not think of a strong request for death, but it was still the driver who last drove for Wei Yuewu!

After the coachman, Mrs. Tai tried to drive away the family after questioning, and finally Yueyuewu sent Shu Fei over to keep his family.

The old driver Li is very grateful for Weiyue Dance. If a family member is really kicked out of Huayang Hou House, there will not be many other residences to ask for them. If such a family member drives out, it must be No one dares to use such subordinates when something big happens.

At that time, it will either be on the streets or will not be able to stay in the capital.

As long as this comes to mind, the coachman is more grateful for Weiyuewu, and therefore he believes that Miss Liu is his master.

As soon as I knew it was Miss Liu's car, the coachman took the initiative to ask Sakura to drive for her. Wei Yue Wu heard that and agreed.

The carriage was flat all the way to the plum blossoms outside the city, and at the same time, at the back door of the Houfu House in Huayang, a mother-in-law opened Zhang without notice, and hurried out ...

Chapter 83: Crash, meet on a narrow road

The main reason why the plum blossoms are famous is the plum blossoms in Bali, which are particularly well planted and cover a large area. When the plum blossoms bloom in winter, the plums are red and the fire is white and the snow is white. The stalks are so beautiful that they can afford them.

Ten miles of Meilin, although exaggerated a little, but also enough to make plum blossoms, proud of their Meilin here.

At this time, the people who come to the plum blossoms are basically to see and appreciate the plum.

Wei Yue Wu's carriage is walking smoothly on the mountain road. The driver is very careful when driving, for fear of getting into Wei Yue Wu, but even if he is so careful, sometimes when the two cars collide, it is not He can avoid it alone.

So, at a crossing, he said that he collided with a carriage coming down.

Fortunately, the coachman's driving technique is good, and he is careful to slow down, so as not to actually hit a person to turn over the horse.

However, the carriage on the opposite side was not so lucky. It might be a little faster when going down the mountain, the carriage was tilted aside, and a handsome boy riding in it fell out, and it looked like it was hurt. When I arrived, I supported one arm with the other, and the look on my face looked a little unnatural.

When such a thing happened, of course Wei Yuewu took Jin Ling off the carriage.

"Miss, are you okay?" The young boy on the other side looked polite. He didn't say how he was hurt. In turn, he asked gently about Wei Yuewu. You can tell that you are a well-educated young man.

"No problem, how is the son hurt?" Someone was concerned, and Wei Yuewu was justified, and he had to ask one last sentence, and it seemed that the situation opposite him was really bad.

"It's not a big deal ... it's okay." The young boy smiled, and seemed to be involved, and his voice choked for a moment.

It doesn't matter how you look at it like this.

Although the upper and lower carriages collided, the responsibility of the upper carriages rushing down was a little greater, but now Wei Yue Wu has nothing to do with it. The boy looks like a forbearable man. He can't leave people here casually.

"This boy, a little bit down the road, went down the hill. There are a few families at the crossroads. Is it better to go over there to see the injuries?" Wei Yuewu said softly.

It was only here that she turned up the mountain road. It didn't take long before. When she was at the intersection of the mountain, Shu Fei also told her that under the plum blossoms, she lived in a peasant family. Before that, the cold peasants originally wanted to live here. People, but later afraid of being noticed, they were sent to a quiet courtyard in the back of the mountain.

"That ... Miss trouble." The young man hesitated, but maybe the situation was not very good, and he nodded.

Wei Yuewu asked her coachman to help the opposite coachman to turn the cart over, and invited the boy to go up. The carriage started and went down the mountain.

Wei Yuewu didn't get on the carriage immediately, and her eyes fell on the place where the carriage turned over. There was a half-circle-sized stain on the road in winter, but it was actually inconspicuous, but Wei Yuewu found it sharply. It was a piece of oil, a piece of oil that had settled in the winter.

With oil and some frost, even if you are not rushing down the mountain, you may roll over and slip.

And his carriage was slow, and he was driving from bottom to top, and he was far away from this area, so it was fine.

Under the long eyelashes, a glimmer of coldness slipped in the water eyes. The oil looks very fresh. If it is a long time, such a cold day, it has already completely formed oily ice, but it is only slightly now. It did not last long when it became visible.

People who come to see plum blossoms from the mountain usually come over with oil, but even more so, they sprinkle it in front of themselves, and they happen to collide with a human carriage.

In this world, if there are so many coincidences, Wei Yuewu is more willing to believe that this is not an occasional coincidence.

Seeing her staring at the oil on the ground, the coachman called uneasily, "Miss."

Wei Yuewu shook her head, turned to help Shu Fei get on the carriage, and whispered to the coachman: "Follow, walk slowly, don't get too close."

She came to the Plum Blossom Festival today and only reported to Mrs. Tai in the morning. No one except her own government could know about it.

The two carriages went down the mountain in a hurry. The previous time was not fast, it seemed that the owner of the carriage was hurt again, but even so, the carriage of Wei Yuewu still followed behind. , Not far or close, does not have any meaning beyond.

Today the weather is good, and the carriage is slowly turned over to the carriage. It is when the plum blossoms are in full bloom, everyone comes to appreciate the plum blossoms. This plum blossom is now more lively than other places at this time.

Wei Yue Wu's carriage suddenly stopped, Shu Fei got out of the carriage, stopped at the intersection, and stopped a carriage in his favour.

There was an old lady in the carriage. Although the look was unpleasant, the attitude was kind, and the subordinates raised the curtain and looked at Shu Fei.

"This old lady, I'm sorry for you. The slave was ordered by our lady. I wanted to ask if you could have a wound in your car. The lady's carriage collided with the boy's carriage in front. It hurt. "Shu Fei first saluted respectfully, and then said wisely.

"I don't have any medicine here, you can ask the back!" The old lady shook her head. She didn't have many people and didn't have such medicine. In particular, this kind of wounded medicine, such as her elderly, does not really take it, and can bring some medicine to prevent wind and cold, it is already good.

"Thank you, Madam," Shu Fei retracted, letting the carriage pass, and stopped the following carriage.

Stopping this way, several carriages up the mountain knew that the carriage of Weiyuewu collided with the carriage on the roadside, but most people could n't go out with this medicine, so they could only express regret and be sorry Wei Yuewu's current situation expressed sympathy.

Xie Qingzhao in the carriage in front was also paying attention to the scene behind him. Although the former Miss Liu Liu was amazing, but compared to him, another lady was more convinced. Looking at Wei Yuewu, she really wanted to be with him. Go look at the wound, there is a puff of pride in the corners of the lips.

Wei Yuewu did n't know before coming to Beijing. In fact, this Xie Qingzhao is really not an ordinary person, but the second place in this department. He is in the limelight in Beijing. He not only talks well, but also behaves calmly. It is said that the emperor also admired him very much. He was cultivated, but there was no special arrangement for a while, so he placed it in Hanlin Academy.

So although this Xie Xuanye was born in a humble family, there were many people who wanted to get married with him, but the Xingye said that he was young and had no intention of getting married.

But even so, many of the family ladies who have seen him cross the street, have a lot of eyes on him.

And Xie Tanhua also thinks highly of herself. She consciously asked to marry a talented young lady. She has a long life and is useless. Besides, Xie Tanhua is an ambitious person. Both talents and talents do not necessarily impress him. The most important thing is to have the right.

Hua Yang is a good person, who listened to the emperor's attention and only one such niece.

A girl like this is really deceived. She only needs to show her elegance, showing a look that does not pay attention to herself, only paying attention to others, and she will obediently follow, wanting to capture such a deep girl Fangxin, in fact, there is no difficulty.

But now seeing the girl ring of Weiyuewu, stopping the car again and again, Xie Qingzhao's smile froze on her face, her brows slowly wrinkled, she actually stopped the car to hurt the medicine? Is this intentional, or does this lady think so? It's completely different from what I thought.

"This boy, this is the injury medicine that our lady asked for the boy. If it still doesn't work, ask the boy to go down to the mountain to find a doctor. The money spent is to report to our Huayang Houfu." After discussing some injuries, he walked in front of Xie Qingzhao's car, facing Xie Qingzhao Road, who was also stopped by the road.

And he reached for the wound medicine in his hand, handed it over generously, and reported a name on purpose, without any ambiguity.

"Thank you Miss, I'm fine." At this time, Xie Qingzhao also couldn't say that. For the only Miss Wei Liu who surprised him, not only did he re-examine it.

With her own character, this Miss Wei Liu has no meaning at all, it is really strange. If it is an ordinary Miss Family, seeing herself like this, she will inevitably follow her past, cowardly, and this one, He did it so generously.

"My son, remember to find us at Huayang Houfu. Our lady is from Huayang Houfu." Shu Fei seemed afraid that Xie Qingzhao could not understand. He said a few more words before turning the carriage, and the carriage was surprised at Xie Qingzhao. In his eyes, Shi Shiran turned around and left.

Actually, there was no hesitation, so he left so decisively?

This makes Xie Bingyan, who is now in the middle of Beijing, quite popular with Miss Shijia. For some time, he can't respond, but ... is he really gone? Did he even leave a shy face?

Not to say, this lady Wei Liu has always been cared for by few people, and there is not much concern. As long as she shows a little, she will follow her obediently? Could it be wrong? But that's not right, this girl just said that she went to Huayang Houfu to find her.

"Miss, what does this man want to do?" Shu Fei got on the carriage, and the carriage moved slowly, and couldn't help asking.

"Encounter it!" Wei Yewu smiled coldly, chance encounter, a very deliberate encounter.

A person who wants to arouse a woman's green eyes seems to be all rude and indecent, coupled with handsome looks and gentle caring voice, if you really do not understand anything, maybe I was really fascinated by him

This person is quite interesting, it should not be someone who can be found casually!

"Miss Six, this ... this man is the second best student, surnamed Xie." The coachman's voice came in from the front with a little hesitation.

Chapter 84: Plum blossom door, strange prison car

The reason why the coachman knew this Xiebangye must also say that the day was very coincident. On that day, Sandingjia crossed the streets of the horse. Many ladies went to see the champion, the second place, the style of exploring flowers, the three in Huayang Houfu An unmarried young lady, of course.

The coachman at the time was him.

Wei Yuewu's heart moved, "Three ladies have gone?"

"Yes, the three young ladies have gone. At that time, the second lady also said what to see and said there was nothing to look good at. At that time, the fourth lady said that she must go and see. Later, the second lady and the fifth lady returned and left. Miss Four, watching all the way, and later went to the official department with other ladies of the family, and after this Xie Bingye came out, I was followed all the way and saw him where he lived before leaving. "

The coachman said.

Wei Qiufu, who has always been dignified and quiet, is a model after his predecessors. He is like an ordinary idiot girl, closely following Sandingjia who crosses the street, and even stares at his home. The doorway is really something that Wei Yuewu can't imagine.

Is it really just secretly admiring this Xie Bangye?

As soon as this idea appeared in his mind, Wei Yuewu was photographed directly. From Wei Qiufu's peaceful eyes, Wei Yuewu's vague sense of "ambition"!

However, how can this Xie Bingyan who has no trouble with himself be counted towards himself? Weiyuewu leaned back, her face was cold and thin, the water in Huayanghoufu was really deep!

Regardless of this matter, who is behind it will definitely not stop there. She will have to see who is planning in secret and calculating herself ...

The next way was very stable, but at the entrance of the hall, the carriage was stopped unceremoniously.

Along the way, there were a few carriages in front, all of them were guarded by knives, and they were mercilessly stopped at the arrow from Limen.

The coachman Lao Li wanted to talk to those guards with knives, saying that the lady in Huayang Houfu was stopped by Wei Yuewu. The scene in front of me knew that it was not easy at first glance. Wei Yuewu doesn't feel it necessary to jump out at this time.

Some of the stopped carriages were unconvinced. Just behind the Wei Yuewu carriage, a carriage heard a sharp voice, saying proudly, "Where are you guards, our lady is Lord Shishi. You have blinded your dog's eyes, and dare to stop them. "

Doctor Yushi is the emperor's eloquence. He speaks very hard. Even if the emperor does not do well, he can speak straight. Although the rank is not the highest, most people are not willing to offend the doctor of Yushitai.

But the next moment, the clever girl ring scared the whole person into a panic. When a knife holder was around the neck, the sword holder still looked at you with the look of a dead person, even if there was courage. , I dare not say anything, not to mention that it was originally just a girl ring, the fox and the tiger pretending to be pretentious.

If this is true, how dare you say more.

Seeing that Yahuan stopped speaking, the indifferent guard with a knife waved his hand, motioned the carriage to retreat on both sides, and saw that the sword was really pulled out. The rest of the carriage did not dare to say anything, and obediently set aside. Coincidentally, the horse carriage of the Royal Family also followed Wei Yue Wu's carriage and stepped aside.

A large prison car was actually released from the plum blossoms so slowly. The reason why it is called a prison car. It's because the carriage is covered with fences and locked, but there is only one person inside, a middle-aged fat man in a Chinese suit, and it still looks indifferent, and there is a case in front of him. Above, there were drinks and pastries, not at all like sitting in a prison car, but like going to some gorgeous banquet.

The middle-aged fat man in the Chinese service laughed a lot when he saw the two rows of carriages in front of him. At such a solemn time, the fat man in Chinese clothes who laughed so loudly was really impossible to make people wonder, so the two sides became strangely quiet.

And following the prison car came a gorgeous and lightweight carriage. The carriage was not large, and the curtain was still half open. It was clear that a lady and two girls were sitting in it. Looking from the perspective of Weiyuewu You can see it, but you can't see it clearly. There is a distance from there.

Such a weird combination is obviously unexpected.

Even the moon dance of the Weiwei thought that this plum blossom must be a heavyweight figure, such as the prince, the prince, and so on. No one could think of it. It is such a prison car that is not like a prison car. The fence is not the big iron lock that has been put on. No one will think that the fat man in the Huayi will be a prisoner.

The fat man suddenly raised his hand, the prison car stopped, and the carriage behind came slowly. Coincidentally, at this time, the prison car was walking to the position of Weiyuewu, and the half-curtained carriage also passed by. The side of Wei Yue Wu.

Weiyuewu was at the window. As she passed by, she was seeing a woman inside, a family of about fifteen or six years old, but holding a papa, covering her face, seemed to be crying, and papa blocked half of it. On the face, only half of the jade-like skin and sakura lips with dandan are seen.

However, as the horse-drawn carriage turned a corner and stopped in front of the prison car, the woman inside happened to be blocked inside.

"Father!" The woman's voice slipped like Zhuyu, with a bit of utter innocence, but extremely distressing.

"Well, go back. I'm fine. The emperor is waiting to play chess with his father!" The middle-aged fat man in the prison car waved his hands impatiently.

"Father, how can you make your daughter feel like this?" The woman said softly, her voice was very pleasant. Although she was just a stunner, Wei Yuewu believed that this was a very beautiful girl.

But it wasn't anyone who saw Wei Yue Wu in the palace that day. With the appearance of this woman, if she appeared at the banquet that day, it would inevitably attract everyone's attention.

"What's wrong with me? Okay, okay, if you feel so uncomfortable for your father, go to the kid of the Yan family and ask for pleading, isn't that kid always looking for you! If you go to talk, you must be able to OK, don't cry here, nothing bothers me. "

The middle-aged fat man became more and more impatient. After saying this, he didn't wait for the woman to say anything. He urged the prisoner to move quickly, so the prisoner was slowly walking down the mountain under the guard of two teams of guards, and then, No longer stopped the other carriages, and the carriages went to the parking lot of Xutang one by one.

The woman's carriage did not follow this time. When the carriage of Weiyuewu came around, it was found that the curtain had been pulled down, but the weeping sound of the woman inside could be heard faintly. The daughter of a middle-aged fat man should be sad and sad at this time. The coachman, Li, bypassed the carriage on the road lightly, followed the other carriages, and entered the plum blossom parking lot.

The carriage stopped, Wei Yuewu helped Shu Fei to get off the carriage, and looked behind him. The delicate carriage was still at the intersection, as if it had been abandoned.

"Miss." Shu Fei pulled her by the hand, trying to point to the carriage and asked, but was swept by Wei Yuewu's cold eyes and shut up.

There were some people who came down from the other carriages, but they pointed at the carriage, but everyone clearly did not see clearly, or they could not see clearly who did not know who the lady in the carriage was. Everyone has said that he hasn't seen the fat man, and his current situation, where he seems to be in jail, and the plum blossoms come.

It's more like swimming in the mountains.

Near the parking lot, there was a female concubine with plum blossoms standing there. When she saw the aristocracy on the carriage, the horse guided the direction of the crowd. Basically, at this time, they all came to Meilin. In this Meilin, it is said that as long as you pass by, you will always see it.

Stepping on the curved path, the gravel path didn't go far, and I saw the piece of Meilin, a large one, looking far away, as brilliant as Yunxia.

In such a big winter, it is really bright to see such a sea of flowers.

Walking into the sea of flowers, turning a corner, Wei Yuewu did not go deep into the plum blossom, but followed Shu Fei and turned to the edge, going down the mountain. The main purpose of her coming today is to Will shiver.

The Meilin in Houshan became more and more sparse. In the end, only one or two were left. Slowly no more plum blossoms appeared, but some tall ancient trees were erected on both sides of the gravel road. The yard is just below. Actually, the tenants in the town originally lived here, but a few of them were still empty.

Weiyuewu asked Jin Yizhao's shopkeeper to help rent this, and brought her here. She only said that she was here to vote for her relatives. Before she could find a relative, she lived here, and sometimes she could help the people in her family. Take care of the flowers.

Seeing Weiyuewu entering the house, the shiver was so excited that he fluttered to the front of Weiyuewu and cried with both hands to grab the sleeve of Weiyuewu: "Miss Six, Miss Six, you want Revenge for his wife, they killed his wife, and they murdered his wife heartily. "

"What the **** is going on?" Wei Yuewu raised her greetings with both hands, held her to the stool on her side, and took a deep breath to ask, pressing down a trace of pain in her heart.

There was still some memory for the biological mother, but because her own mind was not yet fully mature, the memory seemed a bit vague, only vaguely remembering that she seemed to be a gentle and beautiful woman, even though her body was very weak at that time Not good, but every time I hugged myself and hugged myself gently.

Be gentle and affectionate and talk to yourself, even if you only speak some naive words at that time.

The kind of affection for the flesh and blood, even if it is still small, can still be felt.

Now that I know that the mother may die unknown, how she did not feel heartache, the handkerchief was sternly twisted in her hands, but the look on her face was calm, and only the black and white eyes were bleak.

No matter who it is, she will not let go of her mother, even if that person is her own biological father ...

Chapter 85: That year, Mrs. Hou was having difficulty giving birth

"When the wife gave birth to Miss Liu, it was not difficult to give birth. At that time, Hou Ye happened to be away from home. I heard that Mrs Hou was about to have a baby, and Mrs. Tai didn't come. I just let Acer come to see. Outside, it was a panic-like look. Later, when the second lady came, she bumped into the second lady. The second lady angrily reprimanded Aunt Winter, and Aunt Winter cried and pleaded guilty. Madam Hou was completely out of suffering. It's the influence ... it's difficult to give birth. "

The cry broke into tears, and the old tears burst into tears. She remembered the scene of chaos at that time. She is still vivid now. Madame Tai's disregard for Mrs. Hou has a long history. Therefore, it is also true for Mrs. Hou to have children. Ignore it.

Mrs. Dong and Mrs. Er intentionally had trouble, crying outside and disturbing Mrs. Hou 's mood. Almost, Mrs. Hou was dead. Fortunately, Mr. Hou returned in time, otherwise Mrs. Hou could not live safely. Miss six.

But even so, Mrs. Hou hurt her body, and her health has been bad since then. She spent more than half a year lying on the bed, and finally left the young lady and let it go.

It seemed to Hunyu that if it wasn't for the second wife Li and Aunt Dong, such a thing would not have happened. Afterwards, Hou Ye became furious and wanted to stab himself, but because of Mrs. Hou's kindness, he saved himself.

Mrs. Tai also stretched out her hand, saying that such a thing as giving birth to a child was originally a step into the ghost gate, no wonder who let her go to Mrs. Tai's yard and become a rough lady.

This has been for more than a decade.

Because Mrs. Tai made such a speech, and made it clear that although the two ladies and Aunt Dong were tossing hard at the time, they couldn't catch the handle they did on purpose, especially Aunt Dong, and they begged the second wife Forgive her, and said that when the wife inside gave birth to a child, she would like to scold all the wives Li Li.

"Miss, it is obvious that Auntie Dong is hiding her misfortune, for she was afraid that his wife would have a son, and she lost her status, and then conspired with the second wife. The two of them had a good relationship before. How could it be a trouble at that time?" Han 嬷嬷 After talking about the things of the year, I cried more and more.

"Auntie Dong is the one who is now going to the border with her father?" Wei Yuewu kept listening to the cold voice and said, after raising her eyes, she said in a cold voice.

"Yes, it's Miss San's biological mother. Now she's at the border with Miss San, and is with Hou Ye." Han Yuan nodded, watching Wei Yuewu hurt, "Miss, you are Hou's uncle The woman and the husband are the real Mrs. Hou, but in the end it gave Aunt Dong mother and daughter a cheap price. For so many years, others only thought that Miss Three was the daughter of Lord Hou, but they ignored Miss Liu. "

"Yeah Hou is so cruel, that year ... how did he tell his wife that no matter whether he gave birth to a daughter or a son, he will hurt you the most." As long as I think of the fairy-like Mrs. Hou, greetings He cried out of speech.

How could Houye be so cruel, and how he treated his wife at that time, but when the wife was gone, he actually threw the lady to his wife's family. And this throw has been thrown for so many years, hardly ignored, only the second lady sent some gifts every year to visit.

But every time I return to visit, the rumors that the lady is incompetent and rumored, I repeat it again and again, and I do not believe that Mrs. Hou is so beautiful, and she will give birth to a child with no appearance. It's also the day after tomorrow, how could two handsome people give birth to a girl who is worse than a girl ring.

Moreover, when she was young, Miss Liu was long like a noodle, so cute.

It must be Mrs. Er's intentionally creating a rumor for Miss Liu, which makes people pass the story of Miss Liu so unbearably, and makes Mrs. Tai and Hou Ye take the thought of receiving Miss Liu back.

"Hello, why is the third sister older than me?" Wei Yuewu raised her eyes, and a dark, cold, flash of light flashed through the black eyes.

It stands to reason that places like Huayang Houfu have rules, and it is impossible to let the girls go before the line, but the third sister, Wei Yuejiao, who is born to Aunt Dong, is older than herself.

"This ... Slaves are also not very clear. Slaves served the wife after she entered the house. Later, I heard that Mrs. Tai did not like Mrs. Hou because the daughter-in-law whom Mrs. Tai had seen before was not Mrs. Hou, but it was Hou Ye. Yes, I married my wife. Before that, I had reserved a Miss Gui. Both seemed to be saluting ... Mrs. Hou had no children for a while after entering the door. Mrs. Tai must let Mrs. Dong to have children ... "

Confidence said as he recalled.

At the time, she also felt weird. Everyone said that Hou Ye was very good to his wife, but his wife always ignored him. Usually I saw Hou Yee coming, and it was cold. Even when I finally had a baby, I heard that Hou Yee was away, and I was relieved. On that night, my wife started it, and I secretly made it that day. What you see ...

Han Sha shook her head, and did not dare to think about it any more, she must be wrong, so how could a gentle lady do such a thing! That bowl of medicine, that bowl of medicine must be nothing, it's just an ordinary fertility medicine, there must be someone who wants to harm the wife! ~

Returning from the side of Han Ying, Wei Yue Wu kept walking silently in front of her, combing her words over and over again.

This aunt who followed Huayang Hou was the father's house through the house. Before the mother had entered the house, she had already done it. Then the father was going to talk to another noble daughter, too. The wife's side had also decided, but at this time the father met his mother, so he insisted on marrying his mother.

Afterwards, she was promoted to be an aunt, and Mrs. Tai also compromised. Then the mother entered the gate of Houfu House in Huayang. She did not have a child for several years. Under the pressure of Mrs. Tai, Auntie Dong gave birth to Wei Yuejiao. After more than a year, the mother became pregnant and had difficulty giving birth. After four years in bed, Xiang Xiaoyu died.

When he was sent away, when Huayanghou was sent to the border, he brought Aunt Winter mother and daughter ...

After such a series of things came down, the most profitable turned out to be Aunt Winter.

"Miss, slavery thinks that this auntie winter seems to have only benefits and no harm." Shu Fei bit her lip behind her and couldn't help saying.

"Aunt Winter? Hehe!" Wei Yuewu lowered her eyes and smiled coldly. If the death of the mother at that time was really related to the winter aunt, she would never let go of her.

And this auntie winter is very suspicious. No matter where you look at it, the most profitable person in these things is her. It looks like this auntie winter girl from Tonghuanfang is really not easy. It will be another half a month. His own cheap father is going to take his beautiful daughter to Beijing.

You have to see who is this Aunt Winter?

As for his cheap father, Wei Yuewu skipped directly, even though he was his own biological father. For so many years, he left himself aside and ignored, and only lived with his beauty and lived his own life. The niece is regarded as non-existent, so why must he recognize his father.

There is also Mrs. Wei Yuewu, who believes that it can never be cleaned. If the mother can not give birth to a sister-in-law, Li's sister-in-law, the granddaughter of Huayang Houfu is the most likely to become a son.

Deep in the weak eyes, there was a trace of bloodthirsty chills. Then she would argue with her. Now, does Li not always look at her unpleasantly, and can't wait to eat herself? It seems that this resentment did not start when he went to Beijing and was robbed, but since 13 years ago, it has been deeply planted.

It's not just himself, Qin Ruo, and his mother's revenge that they want to report.

"Miss, there is someone in front of me." Shu Fei suddenly held Wei Yue Wu's hand, and at this time they had walked into the Meilin. Unconsciously, there were trees around the plum tree, which could not be seen around them. Alone, but faintly heard a woman crying.

It's just that the plum blossoms are too thick and the creeping branches are horizontal, so I can't see where the sound comes from.

Weiyuewu stood still, listened to her ears, turned to the right, and plucked out a bunch of plum branches, letting her see a pavilion among the plum trees.

On the octagonal pavilion, there were many falling flowers, and plum blossoms like snow fell in the wind. The most attractive thing to others was a person who was more beautiful than plum blossoms.

A snow-white fox fur draped over his body, a jade crown on his head, a beautiful face that is unique in the world, and the blossoming plum blossoms beside him are just his foiling. The beauty between the eyebrows and the eye is not like a real person, and the gentle eyes have a kind of Noble and elegant, suffocating, he stood with a plum tree against his back and stood there, but it seemed to attract the aura of the whole world.

The falling snow fell on his snow-white fox fur's shoulders, but it made people feel that such gorgeous flowers and stained his color. People like him can only be compared like a moon.

Actually it was Yan Huaihuan. After Wei Yuewu was amazed, there was a sigh. She was unwilling to associate with this difficult Yan Shizi, but she always encountered this Yan Shizi. Now, if she retires, Going out will inevitably attract his attention. Seeing that there is no one around him, Wei Yuewu does not believe that he is really alone.

And under the path in front of him, stood a woman in a snow-colored cloak, with her back to Weiyuewu. She could not see her face clearly, but she could hear her low whining sound, showing a bit of tenderness Helpless, such a voice, any man will be soft-hearted when he hears it?

From this perspective of Weiyue Wu, in fact, she couldn't hear exactly what she was talking about, but it can be seen that Yan Huaihuan's face with a mild negative hand stood there, and there didn't seem to be anything unhappy.

The two stood relatively close. A girl-ring hung her head and stood a short distance away. When she saw this girl-ring, Wei Yuewu's brow moved, and there was a glimpse of surprise in her bright eyes. At the door, the girl next to the lady who went out with the prison car.

The eyes fell from the girl's body to the young lady. It seemed that the young lady should be the old lady, and then think of the boy of the Yan family in the mouth of the fat man in Huayi. Have you been looking for the lady in front of you ...

Chapter 86: Who has an indomitable heart

At this moment, Wei Yuewu's hands can't hold up the branches. It's peeping like this now!

And this is still peeping Yan Huaihuan, which makes Wei Yuewu's psychological pressure very great.

In fact, at this time, she was more willing to quit and see nothing. However, apparently, her idea seemed a little late, and Wei Yuewu suddenly felt that Yan Huaihuan glanced in this direction, a smile of Qing Jun appeared on the corner of her lips, but the inexplicable feeling made her cold. .

As a result, Weiyue Dance was afraid to move, for fear of making a sound to provoke him.

The emperor of the state of Yan Guo, needless to say, is a belly-black type, and it is still the best belly-black type.

There seemed to be two more words over there. The young lady took a cover of her face, turned around and cried, and left, and the ring quickly followed, leaving only Yan Huaiyu, standing in the background of a Meilin analysis, more and more Fengshen looks like a jade, and the merry-going is up.

Wei Yue Wu didn't dare to move. He still held the plum branch on his head half-turned. His black and white eyes were also turned as little as possible, for fear of attracting the attention of Yan Huaiyu.

In fact, Yan Huaiyuan had seen her for a long time. When she saw the half of her hibiscus face exposed, her face was tense, with long slender eyes like butterfly wings, and a pair of water eyes, looking straight. Looking ahead, a bit dull, as if not paying attention to himself at all, looks cute and funny.

A slight smile twitched from the corner of the lips, reached the bottom of the eye, and walked towards Weiyuewu.

Sure enough, those dull eyes, which immediately appeared to be vivid, immediately brought a few careful and aggrieved people, it was really unbearable, and then bullied her twice.

And Yan Huaiyu never aggrieved himself, apparently did the same, walked over, in Wei Yuewu's astonished eyes, bowed his head, and gently asked: "Miss Wei Liu, is it interesting to see?"

Wei Yuewu couldn't think of Yan Huaiyu who really found herself. This would be to escape or escape. What's more unexpected is that he would come to such a sentence. He subconsciously clicked, a pale flush appeared on his pale face. "I happened to be here and didn't know Yan Shizi was here."

Although she didn't deliberately peek here, in fact, she just appeared here and behaved sneakily, even if Yan Huaiyu didn't say it, she knew it. In any case, she has also been trained by her grandmother for so many years, and she knows that being caught will damage her image of a lady.

"Why are you here?" Yan Huaiyu patted plum petals falling on her hair, asked with a gentle smile.

"I'm here to see plum blossoms." Wei Yuewu turned away from behind the tree and replied obediently.

"Run so far?" Yan Huaiyu raised his eyebrows. They would be close to the back of the mountain now. He took a quiet picture, so he would come here to appreciate the plums. Basically, the people who appreciate plums are in the front part. , More.

I just didn't expect Weiyuewu to come here at this time.

Originally, for those who dared to spy on him, he never showed mercy, especially at this time, it is not difficult to dispose of a family lady silently.

But if it's her, he has to think carefully! At least one thing he was sure of was that she had always avoided him like a viper, of course, she would not have come to spy on him intentionally!

Although the incident just made him unpleasant, but seeing the girl in front of you, a pair of gazes that just wanted to back away, I felt a lot more inexplicable ... "The plum blossoms behind this blossomed better." Wei Yuewu face is not Red, the heart is telling lies, of course, she won't tell Yan Huaiyu that she is here to find someone.

"How's your hand?" Yan Huaihua said softly, under the white fox fur, handsome as jade, a dazzling figure of a beautiful boy.

"Thank you, Shiji, for your concern. It's done." Wei Yuewu said politely. In fact, she also had a lot of grievances about Yan Huaiyu. It was always because he played the harp and he was a prisoner. In front of the Yan Shizi, who looked so clear and noble, and noble like the clear moon, he dared not have any complaints.

Wei Yuewu can clearly sense that this one is different.

If you think of him as a gentleman like a gentleman, then you lose. The best person is to play pigs and eat tigers!

This will sense his sharp eyes, and he has been taking a bit of scrutiny, Wei Yue Wu is even afraid to move.

"Let me see." Yan Huaiyun's words came along with her hands. When Wei Yuewu heard him clearly, her hands were caught by him, and she turned the sleeves of her wrists directly away.

Don't talk about the book right now, even Wei Yuewu is frightened by his bold behavior. Anxious to reach out and pull their own hands back, the two people's current behaviors make people see that they really can't wash themselves by jumping into the Yellow River.

However, her hands were held by Yan Huaihua's slender but powerful hands, and she was not allowed to return at all. When she saw the scar on her wrist, her high-looking and clear eyes suddenly became invisible. A moment, then raised his head, and asked gently, "Why is this scar still not gone?"

The scar on Weiyuewu's wrist is actually not big, otherwise it's really dangerous that day, and it's been very good these days. Now there is a mouth that has closed, but this mouth is printed on her skin like jade, and on her thin wrists, there is a kind of distressing fragility.

"Shizi, please let it go, it will be visible." Wei Yuewu took a hand and looked anxiously at the near side, hoping that no one would also like to be quiet and come to Meilin.

"Does it matter?" Yan Huaiyu looked at Weiyuewu, his eyes were like moonlight, clear, as if he did not understand why Weiyuewu was tangled, he answered slowly.

That temperament, coupled with his gentle manners, makes one have to sigh this Yan Shizi, who is indeed the first son in the world. Such a style is comparable to others.

But Wei Yue Wu was angry and secretly gritted her teeth, she would not believe that Yan Huaiyu really did not understand anything.

Seeing his slow, unhurried appearance, she felt very angry, but she knew that this was a wolf in sheep's clothing, so she didn't dare to get angry.

"Of course it does matter, Shizi's reputation can't be lost." This was almost bitten out of Weiyuewuguan, what the cunning black fox wants to do.

"It's okay." Yan Huaiyun looked carelessly, reached out and took a small white jade bottle out of her arms, and put it into Wei Yuewu's hands. She let her hands clench and let it go. Weiyuewu is still like a fairy, and is not dusty at all. "Apply these to the wound, and the wound will not leave a scar."

"Thank you, Shizi Yan." Wei Yuewu also knew that he couldn't make sense with him. He simply accepted his white jade bottle of ointment and then stepped back two steps.

"Why Miss Wei Liu avoid people thousands of miles away, I remember that we can be considered the host and the host." Yan Huaiyu smiled slightly, his handsome face was gentle, like a carved face.

Wei Yue Wu choked for a moment. The leap in his words was sometimes unable to keep up, but then she lowered her head and looked at the toes under her skirt, and said lowly, "Yes."

The two did trade before, and they traded more than once.

"I remember at that time, you said that Jingyuanhou was going to murder you." Yan Huaiyu looked at Weiyue Wudao with a smile. He was very tall and grew in front of the already small Weiyuewu, which made her very stressed. , And even more stressed is what he said, the hand at the bottom of the sleeve was slightly clenched.

Raised his head, black and white eyes were facing Yan Huaiyu: "Yes, he brought me guards to kill me, but I could not find evidence."

She didn't know what Yan Huaihan meant to ask her to testify against Mo Huating. Although she also wanted to do so, she knew very well that she had no evidence in her hands.

"Protection? Mo Hua's hands are not just guards, but also personal soldiers." Yan Huaihan, with a bit of laziness, smiled slightly outside Hu Qiu's face, "and he still has Indomitable heart. "

Is Mo Huating indifferent? Wei Yue Wu was stunned for a moment, unable to answer for a moment, only opened her bright water eyes, and distinguished the true and false levels of Yan Huai's words.

If Mo Huating did not do well in Jingyuan, would he still rebel? Speaking of this indomitable heart, Wei Yuewu felt that she didn't see it from Mo Huating, but she saw something from Yan Huaiyu.

Just like the prisoner of the day, when he stepped out of the tent, he could clearly feel the tense atmosphere between him and the prince, and in the end, nothing appeared at the banquet, which itself indicated the concession of the prince, or Said to be a concession to the court.

Can push the emperor and the prince to a position where they have to give in. The heart of the Emperor Yan Guo is really not small, and he is also very daring. Is it really regular?

Wei Yue Wu has been undergoing strict boudoir training. She looks soft and weak, but she is tough and abnormal in her bones. She has no difficulty in figuring out whether Yan Huai is in her heart or not.

"Shizi means ..." Wei Yuewu bit her lip and had to ask, but she didn't think she had anything to do with Mo Huating. Now even Wei Yan was cut off by Mrs. Tai and Mo Huating. Contact, how could this ex-fiancee have anything to do with him again.

Of course, Yan Huaihan said this to himself, which means that he must be on a boat with him now.

The strength of the Emperor Yan Guogong was revealed from the bones.

"You help me find a way to collect his guilt, this is what you owe me!" Yan Huaiyu still smiled, but let Wei Yuewu's inexplicable chill rise from his heart.

This tone is not a question, but affirmation. There is no possibility of refereeing, and there is no room for negotiation. Wei Yuewu even feels that the pair of always gentle eyes is a ruthless shiver, as if a thin blade. Cut off her defense at will, in fact, this is the real Yan Huaiyu!

Teeth bite at the corners of lips, Wei Yue Wu raised her head again, her face was calm, and she looked at Yan Huai's beautiful face to the extreme, her black and white skin eyes, calm and calm: "Shizi, I might check it for you ..."

Chapter 87: Mysterious, strange woman

Since he has to help him check, he happens to need a helper here, it is him!

In the absence of choice, since you can't escape, if a helper like Yan Huaiyu helps herself, she can better establish her foothold in Huayang Houfu. Her strength is still too weak ...

"You even talked to me ... about the conditions?" Yan Huaiyu asked with a smile, looking at the pink face in front of him with a smile, with great interest.

He didn't respond, but he didn't refuse. He clenched his hands firmly at the bottom of his sleeve, and Wei Yuewu nodded: "Yes, I want to ask Shizi for help."

"Aren't you afraid I'll leave you directly?" Yan Huaiyu asked softly.

The meaning of leaving Yueyuewu directly means that there is no Weiyuewu in this world. What it means is bloodthirsty, but what he said is still as high as clouds in the sky, elegant and graceful.

"I'm scared, but I still have to do this." Wei Yuewu's long eyes drooped slightly, with a touch of sarcasm, a weeping glance at the bottom of the eyes.

Of course, she was afraid of Yan Huaihuan. Since confronting Yan Huaihuan, she knew clearly that this one was actually cold.

But she had to do it again.

In Huayang Houfu House in isolation, not only did not know the surroundings, not even the things around him, it was just a blind eye.

It's easy for such a person to be accidentally lost.

Every step of her was like stepping on the ice. I don't know if this foot will go down. Will this ice layer be able to bear her weight, or the next moment, she will fall into the cold water and destroy the disaster.

Her head was slightly lowered, and a strand of hair fell down at the auricle. Yan Huaiyu looked at her for a while with a smile, and suddenly stretched out her slender hand to gently lift the hair for her. In the ear, a meaningful saying: "Okay!"

...

The sacred hall of the plum blossoms is indeed in this Meilin. Different Buddhist temples provide different bodhisattvas. The temples hidden in this red and white Meilin are raised from time to time. It is also a scene of this Meilin. , Wei Yue Wu is now rushing to a hall.

Because before she came to the plum blossoms, she had already heard about it, and her mother's beacon was lit in the plum blossoms.

Since I've been here, of course I will come and see.

However, of course, the news that was sent to her in front of her will certainly not be really cared for by someone. When she arrived at the Houfu House in Huayang, she had never encountered it and could not have asked for her own effort. And the news was learned from the mouths of two rude women.

Coincidentally, Shu Fei happened to take his breakfast.

I went to ask Mrs. Tai for the breakfast, and then came back for breakfast. I also told Mrs. Tai to go to plum blossoms, and someone immediately said that the beacon of her biological mother was there. , Actually will say from the mouth of two rough-spoken women.

The reason for this is enough to make Wei Yuewu think a lot.

So, when I entered the hall, when I saw that Qing Jun's Xie Bingyan, a glimmer of cold flashed under the bright eyes. Sure enough, someone was waiting for himself here, and it was a chance encounter.

In such a quiet place, there were only three or two people in the Buddhist temple, and this Xiebangyan who seemed to be casually walking the road also saw himself, as if he recognized himself, his eyes were bright, and the elegant With a smile on his face, he was about to meet.

Weiyue Wumu turned around expressionlessly, leaving only Xie Qingzhao with a slim back. He did n't wait for him to come near. He had been out of sight for a long time, but he walked so decisively. stunned.

What made him even more embarrassed was that when he came over two five-three-thick, thick-dressed black men, with a look of arrogance, when he saw Xie Qingzhao here, he went directly to him, but Xie Qingzhao hadn't figured out what happened. One punch and one slap came and hit Qing Zhao directly.

"Who are you ..." Xie Qingzhao was furious. He was also a court official. If it wasn't for the appearance of a rendezvous with Weiyue Dance, it would never be possible to bring a little sister-in-law.

"You dare to say, Xiao Bailian, dare to hook up with our young lady, if there is another time, I will shave your little Bailian." The man in a strong suit said angrily, and gave him another punch. However, even Zhao Qing's body hurt even when he asked, and he couldn't say a word.

Fortunately, there were still people on the side, and the two of them didn't dare to go too far. They scolded and turned away.

As for the content, of course, Xie Qingzhao's own behavior was bad, and colluding with their young lady made the young lady want to follow Xie Qingzhao. Today is to teach Xie Qingzhao and warn him that his eyes are long and not everyone can cooperate.

In the Buddhist temple, there were several ladies, staring blankly at the two big men. The words Xie Qingzhao could not speak. After listening to their words, they showed a bit of contempt for Xie Qingzhao. Based on Xie Qingzhao's reputation, a lot of people in the capital knew him, and then someone recognized him. He was still secretly pointing and pointing at him. He praised the talented list.

But who ever thought that it was only a short while, I could hear such a violent rumor, and I could n't say anything about Xie Qingzhao's beating. It was a guilty conscience that I felt more and more true. The second-ranking, actually such a person, is really unexpected.

The people present sighed for a while, only felt that they had seen the wrong person, and did not think that Xie Bang's long-sighted person was decent, but he behaved so miserably, and dare to hook up with someone else's married woman.

Of course Xie Qingzhao was not guilty of speechlessness. He was beaten and could not speak a word of pain. The two men came in and bent the pain of his pain. After they left for a long time, he held his stomach. Take it easy, my heart was on fire, and when I rushed out, it was already a small figure. The two big men didn't know where they were going.

Then look back at the ladies and young ladies inside, looking at him from afar, with a bit of scorn, making his angry complexion blue, stomping stompingly, turning around and going out.

I didn't expect that today's misfortunes are unfavorable. What was originally thought to be caught, not only made a mistake, but also made people slandered for no reason.

Weiyuewu has been standing quietly in the depths of Meilin, looking at the Buddhist temple through the gap in the treetops, seeing the man in black go in, then leaving, and then seeing Xie Qingzhao's stomping feet, leaving angrily, lips But silently evoked a trace of cold ridicule.

Regardless of who used to lead him to come here, he has no intention of himself. Now it is for sure. Fortunately, he has developed a heart and asked Yan Huaiyu for two ordinary-looking guards. Otherwise, if he repeatedly The encounter with Xie Bingyan, but also quite a tryst, this rumor is not good.

Looking at the meaning of Xie Bingyan, it is clear that she is quoting other people's rumors on this, but no matter who it is, she will definitely find out who the black hand behind is, and the left are just a few people in Huayang Houfu!

One of the two guards had just changed clothes and followed, and later, you can get the news!

"Go, let's go in." Waited again, but did not see the unusual person appear, Wei Yuewu said to Shu Fei, reached out and spread the branches in front of his eyes, and walked to the Buddha Hall.

In the buddhist temple of the plum blossoms, many long beacons were lit, and Weiyuewu looked for them one by one. Finally, in an inconspicuous place in the far corner, I saw the long beacon of the biological mother. It has not been abandoned, whether it is the kerosene inside or the outside wiped, it is very dedicated.

Wei Yue Wu knelt silently under the Chang Ming lamp for a long time!

Although the mother's memory is vague, every time I think of it, it feels warm. Even though she hasn't been together for a long time, and has some faults, she is still her mother, the mother she gave birth to, the woman who gave her life in this world, and in order to give birth to herself, she even paid the price of her life.

If she was found to have really assaulted her mother, she would never let them go.

"Mother, Wuer is back, Wuer will take revenge for you." After whispering silently in his heart, he looked up again, but saw a female **** standing next to her, silently looking at herself, with a smile on her lips. There was a soft air of dust, and this unusual temperament even softened the wrinkles in the corners of her eyes.

A 50- or 60-year-old female concubine, but I can see that when this female concubine was young, she should be a beautiful woman, and she was also an elegant woman. Wei Yue Wu was surprised why she saw Her eyes would be so excited that the hand she put aside trembled slightly, and her eyes even contained tears.

Shu Fei was kneeling behind Wei Yuewu before. At this time, she also found out the unusualness of the female nun. She stood up and looked at her while raising Wei Yue Wu.

"You ... is a young lady from Houfu, Huayang?" Nu Ni looked at Wei Yuewu and asked.

Wei Yuewu held Shu Fei's hand and stood up, watching the female **** nodded softly, with a slight smile on her face, "I'm from Huayang Houfu. I don't know how the master can teach you?"

"Are you the lady from Huayang Houfu ... Longfang?" Ni Ni flashed a surprise in her eyes, watching Weiyue dance.

The so-called long room is the pulse of Huayang Hou, but in the past in Beijing, there was no pulse of Huayang Hou.

"Yes, my father is Huayang Hou." Wei Yuewu nodded, and looked at the face of the girl, wondering why she saw herself so excited, whether it was related to Hua Yanghou or her mother.

This age looks like a generation older than my mother.

"Then you ... Miss Liu, Houyang Houfu?" Nu Ni held her hand to the side of the pillar, her body trembling slightly, almost unable to stand, Wei Yuewu just wanted to reach out and help her, but saw another A slightly smaller female concubine came in through the side door and saw the female concubine a sigh of relief.

Chapter 88: Challenge, who is flickering

The new girl-in-law did not watch Weiyue Wu, and hurried over to support the previous girl-in-law. She cared: "Sister, you are not well. Why did you come here, go back and take a rest."

"I ..." The girl in front looked back, and seemed to want to say something to the later girl, but was interrupted by the girl in the back, "I know, I know, sister, you think this lady looks like one. An old man, all right, just take a break. "

With that said, he took half of the front lady and took out the front lady.

The girl in front didn't struggle, so she obediently led her out. Only when she walked to the side door, she turned her back and left Wei Yuewu with an excited and tearful face before disappearing at the door.

Wei Yuewu frowned, a strange lady, a strange feeling, this lady, seemed to want to say something to herself, but did not say, I have not heard of the people in Huayang Houfu, and the plum girl Connected.....

When the plum blossoms came out, Wei Yuewu received a few beautiful plum blossoms presented by the plum blossoms.

This time, the carriage returned quietly to Huayang Houfu. Wei Yuewu first returned to her own Qingheyuan, picked a nice vase, inserted a few plum blossoms, and let the painting go with Mrs. Tai's Jingxinxuan. And go.

What surprised her the most was that Wei Qiuju and Li Shi were also there. Is this okay? So we released Wei Qiuju?

It's so quick for Mrs. Tai to let loose, Wei Qiuju's ability is not small.

"Dancing girl, she also brought plum blossoms to her grandmother. It is really filial piety." Mrs. Tai sat on the couch, let Wei Yuewu sit down on her side with a smile, praised.

"Grandmother, this is not my credit. This was all picked up by the masters of Baili." Wei Yuewu said with a bit of sorrow and smiled down, "It must have been a lot of worship by grandma in the past. That 's why I picked so beautiful plums over here. "

She's insincerely insincere.

"The plum blossoms of plum blossoms are well-known. My grandmother did go there several times before, but she never received a gift of plum blossoms. It still looks like a dancing girl and has a relationship with the Buddha. It is a blessing." Mrs. Tai smiled, Lamented.

That is to say, that strange woman and Mrs. Tai are not familiar? Wei Yuewu's eyes flickered. What remained in her mind until now was the face with a little excitement.

"Sister Six is naturally blessed." Sitting on the side, Wei Qiuju softly said, "I envy Sister Six with such blessings."

"That is, Madam, please stop patronizing and please. Tell another girl about the joy today and make her happy too." Li 's performance was particularly good today, as if there was nothing to do. Wei Yan, like Wei Yue Wu Sheng, mustard, a bite of a "dance girl" called the warmth.

People who don't know, thought how good Li was with Weiyuewu.

happy event? Wei Yuewu's lips slightly lifted, and there was a flash of coldness in her eyes that made Li feel happy, which must be something that made herself unhappy.

"Erh, what's the matter?" Now that Li's performance is not different, Wei Yuewu is of course very generous. Everyone expresses that they have selectively forgotten the past festivals.

"Let your grandmother say." Li smiled.

"Your father will be back soon. Auntie Dong and your third sister will be back with you. You will go and see your yard with your third sister and Aunt Dong in a moment. If you are missing something, add some

immediately. No Knowing that they didn't last long this time, otherwise they will have to take office with your father, and they won't be able to stay in the house for much longer. "

Mrs. Tai loved her son so much that she even laughed and blossomed.

Let yourself prepare a yard for an aunt? Wei Yuewu sneered in her heart. There was never a reason for the house to prepare the house for Zheng Zhen and Xiu. When her niece returned, it was not lukewarm. On the contrary, it was an auntie and a maiden who were too concerned.

It seems that this lady Auntie is really different in Mrs. Tai's heart. Before that, Hsiao Yan also said that this auntie Dong was the big girl ring around Mrs. Tai, and the relationship with Mrs. Tai was extraordinary.

"Grandmother, father and three sisters are coming back? That's great. Dancers can't remember what his father looks like." He sneered in his heart, but his face was not obvious, but there was a touch of regret in his lips. .

The smile on Mrs. Tai's face suffocated. Speaking of which, the return of Weiyuewu was regarded as a grand event in Huayang Hou House. Even though Huayang Hou is rare to return, he will return at least once a year, and Wei Yue Wu is the first time in many years to return home. Compared to this, Wei Yue Wu has been treated coldly.

"It is best for the dancing girl to think so. Hou Ye has always been thinking of the dancing girl, but for so many years, while Hou Ye has been busy with the border, he has no time to take care of you. Now, Hou Ye is back. Auntie Dong and Girl Jiao also came back. After that, your family is happy together, and Mrs. Tai is happy to see it. "

Upon seeing Mrs. Tai's face, she immediately came to the rescue with a smile, and smiled at Weiyue Wudao, but the meaning in this remark was giving Weiyue dance eye drops, their husband and wife, what is she? .

The family has been reunited for so many years, and they have been abandoned for so many years. The father had thought about his original wife-in-law.

Han Yan also said that Hua Yanghou had a deep affection for his mother, for which he also violated the meaning of Mrs. Tai, and sought to marry her mother wholeheartedly. From the perspective of Wei Yue Wu, a man like Hua Yanghou was really Let her look down, since she can't protect her mother, why must she marry her home.

After killing the fragrant soul of the mother, she did not check it seriously, but left herself aside and never asked, but talked about me with an aunt who made it difficult for the mother to give birth, which really made people look down.

"Erhu said that, at that moment, my elder sister and I went to the sister's garden to see if there was a place to help." Wei Yuewu smiled very softly on her face, she would look at Li Shi What are you going to do?

"Okay, okay, then you go first. I'll talk to your second wife and things." Mrs. Tai smiled again and again.

Wei Yuewu and Wei Qiuju stood up and said goodbye to Mrs. Tai, and went out together.

"Sister Liu, did someone hurt me that day?" The two walked in front, Wei Qiuju raised her pitiful face and asked Wei Yuewu in a low voice.

"Why did Sister Wu say that?" Wei Yuewu glanced at her weak, like Wei Qiuju, a little chrysanthemum in the wind, and there was a hint of coldness in her eyes. When Wei Yan was counting herself, the Wei Qiu Ju was innocent, and later she and Wei Yan wanted to throw themselves out.

This looks like a delicate and weak, a kind of Miss Five, is actually a white lotus!

"Why is that happening like that, and the man who is said to have run away, where did it come from? I fell into the river, but slandered my six sister. It was clear that someone could not see us." Wei Qiuju gritted her teeth. Road.

How she didn't hate, she was clearly calculated, but why in the end, those two things didn't matter, but she made herself bear all the responsibilities, was reprimanded by Mrs. Tai, and was kept in the desert. In the house temple, I remembered the sarcastic words of the two women who kept the house temple.

Wei Qiuju's growing hatred for Weiyuewu.

All this is Weiyue Dance. If she doesn't come into the house, the following things will not happen, let alone she will fall into the river and be held ashore by a man. Although she is a niece, He has always been on par with Wei Yuejiao, and since Wei Yuejiao can get the treatment that is not worse than that of his niece, of course she can do it.

On weekdays, she followed Wei Qiufu carefully and did not dare to mess with Wei Yan, but she was very dissatisfied with Weiyuewu, the niece who descended from the air, and realized that she was really raised in Huayang Houfu. The lady show is completely different from Wei Yue Wu.

If she was dissatisfied before, now she has become jealous. She does n't dare to hate Wei Yan. She just thinks it 's all good things about Weiyue Wu. Think of the letter from the four sisters, and I feel that Weiyuewu gets herself In such a way, even two useless mother-in-laws dare to laugh at themselves.

The four sisters were right, Wei Yuewu came to Huayang Houfu, it was everyone's ordeal. With her, who can justify herself as the young lady of Huayang Houfu!

Since there is such an opportunity in front of her, how can she not let go of it, not to mention that Mrs. Er promised herself, after the completion of the matter, she must persuade Mrs. San to find a good personal relationship for herself ...

"Sister Wu's point makes sense, but who does this matter to?" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, gave her a sideways glance, and asked lightly.

Wei Qiuju could not think that she had understood so clearly. Weiyuewu was still unclear. She could not help but secretly cursed a fool, and she had somehow fallen into the water that day, a little more puzzled. Seeing this, Is it really Weiyuewu's luck, and she was pressed by her, and she carried her luck.

The four sisters counted for themselves, really makes sense!

Since Wei Yuewu's luck blocked her way, of course she wouldn't be polite. She used to see Wei Yuewu as being unpleasant, but now she hates it. Without her, she wouldn't stop at this point.

"Sister Six, I think it's the second sister." Wei Qiuju looked around, and the two girls hung behind them a few steps away. The others didn't have anyone, so they carefully leaned over and whispered in Weiyuewu's ear. A sentence.

"Second sister?" Looking at Wei Qiuju's contrived, Wei Yuewu's long eyelids flashed a icy cold, this Miss Five who looked like a white lotus, really acted, she did not dare Provoked Wei Yan, but pushed himself to be cannon fodder, very worried that he and Wei Yan lost both.

"Yes, it must be the second sister, the sixth sister, think about it. I fell into the water at that time, I do n't know about personnel, and you have a bad reputation. In fact, I do n't know you at all. We both have something wrong. Only the second sister is okay. Who designed us is not clear at first glance. "

The look of Wei Qiuju and Weiyuewu's intimate lungs seems to be really standing on the side of Weiyuewu, with a look of indignation: "Sister Six, you are the most honorable niece of Huayang Houfu. The second sister must be jealous of you, the second sister and the Jingyuan Hou, I am afraid it is not clear, in fact, the two Jingyuanhou and the second sister, have been getting better. "

Chapter 89: The screen is too bullying

"Forget it, second sister is like this now." Wei Yuewu said softly, a slight coldness appeared on the corners of her lips, turned her head to look at Wei Qiuju, "fifth sister, do you think second sister can still go home Come out of the temple? "

"This ..." Wei Qiuju hesitated for a moment, feeling a little uneasy.

"Sister Five, you are also a family lady, have you ever heard that a woman with such a bad reputation can still be a good and upright person?" Wei Yuewu continued to ask, black and white eyes, looking at Wei Qiuju, a touch of sarcasm appeared on the corners of his lips.

But it made people look, inexplicably chilling.

Wei Qiuju shrank inexplicably, but still asked with a smile, "Isn't there an older sister?"

That being said, the heart shook unconsciously. Wei Yan could really say what she said. It was only a matter of time. After that, with the elder sister and the second master, whoever wanted to marry?

"If three princesses and four princesses cause something like sister two, what do you think of sister five?" Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, ignoring the movement of Wei Qiuju's eyes.

Wei Yan only went in one day, Wei Qiuju came out, and chatted and laughed with Mrs. Li in the presence of Mrs. Tai. I have never seen Wei Qiuju and Li's so close. I don't believe it.

The degree to which Mrs. Ethereum does not pay much attention to Wei Qiuju, Wei Qiuju can't come out of her mind. The wise four ladies she has been following are not around. Zhang's indifference to this maidservant can help her out of the temple. There is really no other person besides Li.

The reason why Li's help people so actively is of course purposeful ...

During the conversation, the two had arrived at Wei Yuejiao's garden, and the wife who was guarding the door, saw Wei Qiuju and Wei Yuewu coming together, and hurriedly greeted them. After the ceremony, they shouted with a smile: "Four Miss, Miss Six. "

"How's the yard going?" Wei Qiuju picked up her mood at this time and asked.

"It's almost finished, just wait for Miss Four and Miss Six to come and see." The mother-in-law said with a smile.

Wei Qiuju nodded and walked with Wei Yue Wu to the center of the main house. This one should be the main house where Wei Yue Jiao came back after returning.

The layout of the main house is elegant, no matter from which aspect, it is no worse than the pattern of Qingheyuan of Weiyuewu, and Qingheyuan of Weiyuewu is so arranged for Weiyan.

"This ... This is not Mrs. Hou's screen. Why did you put it here?" Wei Qiuju suddenly pointed at an eight elegant lotus leaf screen placed in the center, and asked the leading lady in surprise. Road.

"Mrs. Five, Mrs. Tai said that Ms. Xiao has always been filial to Mrs. Hou. When Mrs. Hou was in the past, she also liked Ms. San and said that she would leave this screen to Ms. It's time." The stewardess replied with a smile.

The mother's dowry was not left to herself, but to a niece. This Huayang Houfu really talks about rules. As for what mother likes Wei Yuejiao, and not to mention her memory, there is no Wei Yuejiao. Explaining that Wei Yuejiao never appeared in front of her mother-in-law, talking about what she liked or disliked.

And now why Mrs. Tai said what her mother said, Wei Yuewu was sneerless, her mother was dead, and she was still young. As a father of Hua Yanghou, she was good to her eldest daughter. Together, it is destined that they can now say anything.

Huayang Houfu is so cool to his mother and daughter, but to the mother and daughter winter, how kind they are.

Since these people have never regarded her as a loved one, it is just right that she does not want to have such loved ones ...

"Mrs. Hou's dowry should not be left to ..." Wei Qiuju was shocked and looked back at Wei Yuewu. She seemed to find something wrong and hurriedly took a paper to cover her mouth.

But the meaning has been very clear, who was taken away by the biological mother's dowry, and in this way, no one can bear this tone.

"My mother's screen?" Wei Yuewu's hand touched the screen gently, her face was cold.

"It's Mrs. Hou's screen. It is said that the embroidery on it was made by Mrs. Hou herself." Wei Qiuju laughed.

This means that it will become more and more precious. The embroidery of the biological mother's hand is still so large, basically it is the only one. There can be no other. Now it is in the hands of a maid, and it is still a pair. Stubborn look.

Wei Qiuju has been secretly watching Wei Yuewu's face, she feels Wei Yue Wu can't stand it anymore.

Next, if you mention Wei Yuejiao 's wedding again, it will logically let Wei Yuewu take heart to snatch. Moreover, the second wife also said that the second place should have met Wei Yuewu, And she had a good heart. Just tell her that the second pick came to Huayang Houfu at the time, and it was her, not Wei Yuejiao, who wanted to marry him.

However, at that time, she still had the marriage in Jingyuan Houfu House, so Mrs. Tai and Huayang Hou had the idea to let Wei Yuejiao marry that second pick.

With the previous stimulus, plus the fancy Lang Jun was taken away by Wei Yuejiao, even if Wei Yuewu's temper was good, she couldn't bear it, and Wei Qiuju also found that Wei Yue Wu was not that kind of good tempered Yes, otherwise Wei Yan would not plant it as miserably.

As long as Weiyue Wu really took the shot to grab that second place, then the next state is the state of no return ...

Wei Qiuju sneered, but she wanted to see how Wei Yue Wu was her maid of honor in Huayang Houfu under such circumstances, and how she could hold her own blessing and grab her own blessing.

The second lady said to herself, the one who sees in the list has never been Weiyuewu. All these things are just a set ...

Sure enough, Wei Yuewu's hand slaps heavily on the screen, raising a pair of smart beautiful eyes, the bottom of the eyes is cold: "Sister Five, go, let's go see the grandmother, ask the grandmother, what is going on? Is the rule of the Houfu of Huayang that the maidservant receives the dowry of the hostess, and it is also the dowry embroidered by the hand! "

Wei Yue Wu is really angry. The delicate lotus flower embroidered on the hand seems to be able to see her biological mother. With a happy mood, she embroiders her dowry one stitch at a time. Now this screen appears here, simple That is, hitting his own face naked.

"You ... you're going to find your grandmother ..." Wei Qiuju froze a moment, and looked up and asked urgently. In Wei Qiuju's opinion, no one in the whole house dares to challenge Mrs. Tai's authority. Since it is too The lady said yes, that was it.

"Yes, I'm going to find my grandmother now." Wei Yuewu said coldly, turned and went out.

Wei Qiuju was in a hurry. Why didn't this happen in the direction that she expected. If Wei Yuewu got in trouble with Mrs. Tai, she wouldn't be able to eat it.

"Don't, sister six, don't go to find your grandmother. Your grandmother's health is really bad. You have to be filial." A hat, so pressed down, Wei Qiuju stepped forward two Step, holding Wei Yuewu's hand, urged.

"If something happens to my grandmother, I will accompany a life to my grandmother." But Wei Yuewu was destined to be unmoved, and glanced coldly at Wei Qiuju holding her hand tightly.

"I ..." Wei Qiuju was speechless, sweating on her forehead, she couldn't think of it, looking like a childish, slim Weiyue dancer, she would say this kind of words coldly, hold for a while Now, this is completely different from the intended purpose.

I was really anxious to see Wei Yuewu actually break away from her own hand. I took the first two steps and once again held Wei Yuewu's wrist: "Sister Six, don't worry, you may not be in trouble. So big, you think about how old your grandmother is. It may be possible to remember wrongly. When your uncle returns to Beijing, you can tell your uncle directly and let him tell his grandmother. Is n't it better?

"Let father say to grandmother?" Wei Yuewu seemed to move.

"Yes, yes, that is to let my uncle go and tell my grandmother that my grandmother hurts my uncle the most. Every time my uncle returns to Beijing, my grandmother picks it up. As long as my uncle says, my grandmother will listen." Wei Qiuju's heartfelt advice Road.

"Grandmother really listens to his father?" Wei Yuewu seemed to hesitate, and her move was not so determined.

"Yes, you can rest assured that if my uncle does not listen, I will testify to you and let my uncle stand by your side." Wei Qiuju advised, as if she would help Wei Yuewu speak, and Hua Yang Hou will certainly listen to her.

"If Erji they are not the same as us ..." Wei Yuewu still had some scruples.

"Rest assured, it's okay, Aunt Er will definitely be on our side." Wei Qiuju said in an overwhelming way. Of course, Madam Er will not be willing to put things in front of Mrs. Tai, so Wei Qiuju Nothing is burdensome.

After listening to Wei Qiuju's words, Wei Yuewu's lips were slightly raised. Sure enough, Wei Qiuju and Li's teamed up to deal with themselves.

"Well then!" Wei Yuewu looked like she was persuaded, but she was very unwilling.

"Sister Six, don't be angry, how can Sister 3 compare with you, even if her marriage is marrying you first, then I have no choice but to agree to see Sister 3 before ordering." Wei Qiuju shifted cleverly The topic.

"Family affairs?" Wei Yuewu blinked her eyes and looked at Wei Qiuju.

"Sister Liu, don't you really not know, that person is still living in our house, it is the explorer from the previous world, and he is very talented. Many young ladies in Beijing are fond of him, and some people said, His future is limitless and he will probably be a minister. "

Wei Qiuju unconsciously brought out a bit of envy. That man, then the figure of Qingjun, has a bright future. It would be great if he could marry such a person.

But why such a talent, but want to cheap Wei Yue Wu, Wei Qiuju hard to conceal a trace of jealousy.

Seeing Wei Qiuju's fascination and jealousy flashed on his face, Wei Yuewu's eyes were even more faint. Today's affairs, all piles of circles around this list, it seems, this list, Really a vital figure ...

Chapter 90: Scheming

What Wei Yuewu didn't expect was that this former No. 2 not only met with him again and again, but also lived in his own house. Now he actually has something to do with his marriage. This fate is really good. !!

"When did you live here?" Wei Yuewu's face was a little dazed, as if she didn't know anything.

"Just before you came to see the grandmother, and then went to rest, sister six, do you want to take a look, when he was walking across the street, how many ladies look at the patters. It is said that for many years, I have not seen this The handsome Sanding Jia is overwhelmed, and even the most indifferent four sisters can't help but look at it. "Wei Qiuju was fascinated. Whoever wants to marry such a man is not only handsome husband, but also possible The future is limitless.

But Wei Qiuju also knows clearly that her marriage can never be done by herself.

"This ... isn't it okay? Is there a difference between men and women ..." Wei Yuewu shook her head, although there was a little shake on her face.

"It's okay, just look at it. Besides, it was originally a relative who proposed to Sister Six. Sister Three also grabbed a bargain. Sister 3 grabbed your screen and grabbed your people, and they may not see it. It is worthy of the third sister. The reason why she lived in was to wait for the third sister to see her after she entered Beijing. "

Seeing Wei Qiuwu was a little emotional, Wei Qiuju immediately took the matter just to stimulate Weiyue Wu, she did not believe Weiyue Wu listened to this, and then saw the screen in front of her, she would be indifferent.

"Okay, I'll go!" Sure enough, Weiyuewu was really stimulated, and nodded directly after thinking about it.

Next, the two looked at the layout of the garden a little bit, and asked a few people there. If they didn't find any special needs, they made people return to Mrs. Tai and went back to the yard each!

In Qinghe Garden:

"Miss, the son of Shizi followed this Xie Hanlin to enter the door of our house. Only then did the slave go and probe again, and said that Xie Hanlin was still in the house with us, and he was here by his side. There is no relative, Mrs. Tai asked him to come to our house for a period of time, and live a lively year with everyone. After that, he will return to his own house. "

Jin Ling stood next to Wei Yuewu, and told her all the news that she got today, all about this former second pick, now Xie Hanlin.

In order to deal with this, Xie Hanlin actually lived in Huayang Houfu, Wei Yuewu's face showed a cool smile. In this case, don't blame her.

"Who is this relative related to?" Wei Yuewu thought for a moment, and asked coldly.

"Slave heard that ... it seems to have something to do with Mrs. Third, but it is not clear what it is." Jin Ling thought and answered.

Zhang's related? Wei Qiufu, who has always been indifferent, deliberately chased Xie Qingzhao's residence, but in the end nothing was wrong. As soon as he entered the house, when Wei Yan and himself were in trouble, Wei Qiufu got out of the temple to pray for blessings, and Wei Qiuju and Wei Yan counted together. Is from ...

"How about the home temple?" Wei Yuewu turned to Mei Yan. She was an old man in the house, and asked about things in the house, which was relatively more convenient than Jin Ling and the others.

"I heard that at night, the second lady went to the home temple, and the second lady's laughter was heard in the home temple." Mei Yan reported, with a bit of sarcasm on her face.

It's not that Wei Yan can't laugh, but Wei Yan's situation, she still laughs, she really doesn't know if Miss Er is really stupid or fake stupid.

Did you laugh? I tapped my finger gently on the table, a faint cold color flashed in my eyes, and conspired to count myself together, and laughed like this, but I do n't know when Li and Wei Yan, mother and daughter, found that Not yourself, can you still laugh!

How long is this day? There are laughs, and of course there are crying ...

This is just the beginning ...

"Jin Ling, you'll go to the foreign hospital for a while, and you'll have the Xie Hanlin who once made the four sisters be impressed." Wei Yuewu said faintly, her lips twitched, and she turned her cold smile. Go to the window, pick up the writing brush on the table, spread out a piece of paper, and write.

A few girl rings looked at each other for unknown reasons, ignoring the meaning of Weiyue dance.

"Miss did the slaves send the letter?" Jin Ling asked Wei Yuewu to write, and then thought about what she had just said, her eyes brightened and asked.

"Yes, it is really for you to send a letter." Wei Yuewu nodded, keeping her hands in hand.

"Miss, what letter did you ask Jin Ling to go to? It can be troublesome if you catch it." Shu Fei persuaded, her face was a little pale, and in her opinion, the act of Weiyuewu was equivalent. If the private minister gives and receives, let's catch it, let alone Weiyuewu, not even a few of them.

The situation of her own lady in Houfu, Huayang, is not Miss II. She is always guarded. If something goes wrong, there is no one to protect the Miss. Shu Fei is not worried.

She and the end of the painting have been in the government for a while, and she clearly feels that the people in the house are indifferent to the lady, let alone the second lady and second lady, even the third lady who seems to be smiling all the time, has always been to her own lady. It was neither cold nor hot, as if it looked lively.

Mrs. Tai's face looks pretty glamorous, but in fact, but if she looks at the third lady who hasn't met yet, she knows so much about it.

The real Miss Xun was not in her heart, but in the heart of Mrs. Tai, but the unborn Miss Three was really a couple of girls who made Wei Yuewu feel angry.

"It's okay, even if you grab it, nothing can happen." Wei Yuewu shook her head, lowered her pen, and looked at the words written on the paper. She would like to see who this Xie Hanlin is related to.

Wei Yan? Wei Qiuju is still the clean and spotless Wei Qiufu who looks completely ignorant of this common thing. There are always people in this family who are familiar with this Xie Hanlin. In fact, Wei Yuewu has long been guessing, this time it is To prove it, explore the road, of course, in order to better take over the following things.

The font is very fair. It is almost written in a stroke. Such a fair font is not even good at writing. Although I use the plum blossoms that the ladies of the family like, I really can't see that this is my own writing. I usually write better than this.

Fortunately, many people can write this character. As long as they have read a few days, anyone who has practiced it will write it.

From the typeface, it is impossible to see whose handwriting ...

A girl ring went lightly to the study in the outer courtyard. In the night, it didn't look conspicuous, especially she walked around, very careful, she could be seen as a cautious person.

There are several study rooms in the outer courtyard, and the one in the past is obviously not large, and the guest courtyard is still under construction.

"Are your sons or not?" Yahuan walked carefully to the door of the study, and asked a small cricket standing there.

"Our son is reading in there," Xiao Yan replied.

"Go and report to your son, and say that our lady has something to tell me to come and send a message." Yahuan looked around and lowered her voice to Xiaoyan.

"Your lady ..." Xiaoyu hesitated a little, with a little suspicion.

"The elder sister who is often here is sick today, and our lady asked me to come over." Yahuan waved her hand indifferently.

"Okay, wait a minute, I'll report to our son right away." Xiaoxi listened to the music, and when she doubted it, she must have her correspondence with the lady of Huayang Houfu. .

"Hey, wait a moment." Yahuan suddenly held it. God mysteriously pulled Xiaoya to the side, and took a piece of broken silver from her arms and gave it to Xiaoya, with a little embarrassment on her face: "My brother, I am here for the first time today. I don't know Xie Xie. Is there any taboo? You tell me first, so as not to run into your son, our lady will blame me again."

Xiao Yan originally thought it was an extraordinary event. When he heard about it, he immediately laughed, took the broken silver in the hands of Yahuan, and drew into his arms: "It's okay, you can rest assured, as long as it is For your lady, our sons and daughters will treat each other with courtesy, and we will never be angry with you because of little things. "

Xiaoxi knew in her heart how much she valued the princess, not to mention that the girl next to her came in person, and even if she was an ordinary servant who casually gave her a message, her son would treat him sincerely, how could it not be given to anyone Look at his face, even though his son is now very embarrassed.

Therefore, Xiao Yan would just say so boldly.

"That's good, that's good, I'm also afraid that I'm not as good as the older sister, Gong Xie will be angry when she looks at it." ... "

Jin Ling said that he stopped here, peeped at Xiao Xiao, and saw that his face remained the same. He looked exactly like this, sneering in his heart, and she looked exactly like the lady said.

The words continued down: "Now the lady is not in the house, and some words are also troublesome to pass, so this time the lady sent me a letter."

Jin Ling said very slowly. While looking at Xiao's face, she didn't find any abnormalities, and then finished her speech. So far, I was sure that the lady was right, and I admired Wei Yuewu more and more.

Reached out and took a letter from her arms, and handed it to Xiaoyi: "Just pass the letter directly to your son, I will not go in."

"Don't, this sister, since you are all here, why don't you go in. Our son has been thinking about your lady. I can't see your lady. It's good to see you." The letter in Bell's hand went in and reported it.

Jin Ling waited for a while, and saw that little uncle appeared again at the door, beckoning her.