

Young Lady 871

Chapter 871: Set up, frightened female nipples

This is a very unexpected question. Wei Yuewu froze a little, and Shuimu blinked, revealing her white teeth: "Jingde thinks that the protagonist of the plum blossom may not want to stay in the palace, or used to it. In the life of the plum blossom master, he wants to live a quiet life, but after the bustling life, it will be dull. "

"Is this really the case?" Said the queen mother with confusion.

"Jingde thinks this may be the case." Wei Yuewu replied with a smile.

"Maybe ..." The queen mother murmured to herself, then waved her hand and laughed, "Ai's family doesn't restrain you both. This would want to rest and want to play freely. Ai's family would be lacking. Now. "

When they heard what the queen mother meant, they stood up and resigned.

Walking outside the gate of the courtyard, Jing Wenyan said with a smile: "Country master, it's better if we walk together and sip food, it would be a little early to go to a nap!"

"This time?" Wei Yuewu looked at the sky and frowned.

"Naturally at this time, it will be fine weather. How about we walk together?" Jing Wenyan invited again.

"Thank you Miss Jing, I'm not in good health. I have to rest for a while before leaving!" Wei Yuewu shook her head and refused.

"Then I will go back first, and wait for the county master to rest. Let's walk together and enjoy the flowers in the garden. It is also good to talk in private. I want to ask the county master!" I didn't hear the rejection in Weiyuewu's words, and still laughed.

"What's the matter, please ask Miss Jing to make it clear that I know everything!" Wei Yuewu stood up with a smile and asked.

"It's ... it's okay for a while!" Jing Wenyan shied away. Originally, it was just an excuse. I would like to think of defending the Yue Prom so much.

"Let's just say it now. I'll rest a while. I'm going to worship my mother. I'm afraid I don't have time to accompany Miss Jing. Miss Jing is in trouble. Please be honest!" Wei Yuewu insisted.

It almost made Jing Wenyan unable to continue, but she mentioned it. It would be too traceless if she didn't say it. Fortunately, she responded quickly, her eyes flickered, and her eyes narrowed slightly, and she laughed: "I Actually, I want to inquire about Miss Yang. I heard that Miss Yang has a good relationship with the county master! "

What she asked was Yang Yuyan, the princess and concubine.

"It's not good, it's just normal. If Miss Jing finds out, she will know that we were not happy at first. If Miss Jing wants to ask about Miss Yang, I'm afraid I'm looking for the wrong person!"

Wei Yue Wu said politely and indifferently, reached out and rubbed his forehead, "I will not be with Miss Jing, this will be a little lacking!"

After this remark, Jing Wenyan didn't wait to speak again, so she took her two girls, Shi Shiran, and left.

The smile on Jing Wenyan's face disappeared almost instantaneously, a hint of hate flashed through her eyes, shame on her face, and Wei Yue Wu really became a concubine like her for a long time!

Yan Huaihuan, like a fairy-like figure, how can she want a woman who has lost her name.

"Miss, look ..."

"Go ... to see the wind and the master." Jing Wenyan stomped and stole and turned away.

Weiyuewu took a short break in the yard, and took the golden bell to worship the mother-in-law. Whenever she came to the plum blossoms, this is the place where she must come, staying with a few sticks of fragrance, and piercing through her eyes. Clear smoke, Wei Yue Wu's eyes could not help but blurry.

The clearer the events of the year, the more Wei Weiwu felt wronged.

The more I can feel the pain of my mother at that time.

Biting her lip, her eyes slowly shed tears. The pain of the mother's daughter was not only from her father, but also from her eldest brother. Not only did the biological son not recognize him, but he could not even see him.

"My dear, are you injustice of death? Everything you carry, Wuer will help you find out, whether it is the father's or the elder brother's affairs, Wuer must return you a fair, let everyone in the world know , Your grievances. "This word choked a little.

But with inexplicable anger and perseverance.

If she is only the sixth lady of Huayang Houfu, this is not much weight, but now she is the wife of the king of Yanwangfu. The meaning of this is not just a simple anger.

There will be no other pilgrims in the hall. There is only one female nun, far away from the incense before the parents' lanterns. This hand will be stunned, and one of the incense in his hand will be broken.

Fortunately, the incense has been extinguished, but it did not get hot.

Only she felt that her heart jumped abruptly, and she felt a little flustered for a while. She was busy standing with one hand on her chest, closed her eyes, and meditated a few Buddhist chants, before setting her heart.

"Mother-in-law, if I don't have the ability to find out myself, I will let the people in the world check it. I must make sure that everything in that year is clear and give my mother a fairness. As for the big brother ..." Wei Yuewu sneered with red eyes. "The so-called elder brother is just my wishful thinking. The elder brother doesn't know it yet. I must tell the elder brother about it and let him check it. I don't believe there is a son who checks with the elder brother. Nothing can be found! "

The last few words came out of her lips, and Weiyuewu finished sobbing again.

Jin Ling stood aside, followed by silent tears.

This Mrs. Huayang Hou looks beautiful, but she is really miserable.

The girl who just opened her eyes heard such a few words, and the few incense sticks she held in her hand broke immediately, looking back in amazement toward Weiyuewu, but only seeing the back of Weiyuewu .

After thinking about it, Nu Ni put down the incense in her hand, and walked lightly to the side door of the hall. Only when the side door of the hall was found, did she stabilize her flustered heartbeat and hurried to the side path.

At the end of the trail is a small yard, the yard where Wei Yuewu lived before.

The nymph stepped forward and knocked on the door. A middle-aged nymph came out and saw her frowning and asked, "Isn't it for you to see the Lord of Jingde County? What else are you running around at this time, queen mother? Where's your maiden !? "

"There is something wrong with it!" The maid stiffened.

"What happened? What happened to the queen mother again?" The middle-aged woman asked in surprise.

"No ... not the queen mother, the Lord of Jingde County, she, she ... she said she wanted to tell the truth about the matter!" Nunnery stuttered because of panic.

"What! She wants to tell the truth? What is the truth?" The middle-aged woman asked neatly.

"This ... seems like a prince ..."

"Shut up, come with me!" The middle-aged woman was vigilant, stopped her, and waited until the woman went into the yard, and she looked out.

Their yard has always been in a remote corner, and basically no one can come over. There is Houshan in the back, and there is nothing to see in Houshan, and pilgrims will not come over on weekdays. Even if people live in this yard, no one will find anything.

Of course, even if someone finds it, they will only find that it is a female ninja who lives here. There is nothing strange about it.

Inside the room, the exquisite-looking, but old-aged female nun sat calmly on a chair. There were some files on the large book case, but not many, and she was looking at a roll in front of her.

The room was quiet, and there was another middle-aged woman-girl standing at the door.

"Report something to the master!"

The gated middle-aged woman looked at them, and then went in to report. Soon after, she came out from them and said to them, "Come in!"

"Yes!" The two women were echoing.

"What's the matter?" Inside the house, when the people came in, the old lady looked up at them and asked slowly.

"Yes ... it's the Jingde County lord's case. The county lord seems to want to make the Prince's case public!" The answer was the woman who was at the Changming lantern. She first respectfully gave a gift to the woman. .

"The prince's business?" The old woman condensed, and her face sank. "What did she know?"

"This ... I don't know, but after hearing the words of the county master, she seems to know everything. She specifically mentioned her elder brother, and also said that he would let the son of Yan Guogong and her elder brother find out the matter together ... this ... what is this? do!"

"Brother? Wouldn't it be the eldest son in the second room?" The middle-aged nun on the side asked a question.

"It doesn't look like ... the lord of the county speaks, I think it seems to be talking about His Royal Highness, lord, what do you think about this? This ... the shire mainly adopts some words ..."

The old lady stood up, and turned a bit annoyingly twice in the same place, her brows locked tightly, and finally settled before the case again: "Let Lowen tell Jingde Clearly, Luo Wen did not say anything about the married daughter. You don't need to know too much, but look at it now. Others can't defeat us, and don't destroy it in their own hands. "

What this said was a bit harsh, completely unlike the gentleness under Nunyi's eyes.

"Master, what can we do now?"

"What else can I do? Since Luo Wen didn't say it himself, let me talk about it. At night, you go down the mountain and go to Huayang Houfu to secretly send a letter to Luo Wen. His own daughter, I will He talked about it, and don't feel like I stretched my hands too much. "

The nymph was displeased with dissatisfaction. "Never look at who I am for. If it wasn't for him, why would I be so? Now he still thinks I missed him!"

"Master Hou will understand the painstaking efforts of the master!" The middle-aged girl Niu, the gatekeeper, advised.

"He understands? He understands what, if he really understands, why wait till now, I rely on him here, and he has too much scruples here, the queen mother will still be on the mountain, and I will not have much action here, the old Women were already suspicious of me, and this should not go out anymore, just in the evening, at night, I went to see Jingde. "

The facewoman said unpleasantly.

"So ... where is the Queen Mother?"

"Careful there, don't let her find it. She is just skeptical. There must be no evidence. Besides, I have already died, what else can she feel uneasy about!" The old woman's face showed a taunting smile. "For so many years, I have finally disappeared. It seems that she is not willing to stay behind the scenes!"

Chapter 872: Entered the office, Yasubun Yasubun

Wei Yuewu didn't go to the queen's yard during dinner. I heard that the queen mother was accompanied by her sister-in-law of plum blossoms.

The queen mother had something to say to the master of the plum blossoms, and let them both help themselves.

Weiyuewu didn't go out. Under the shroud of night, a pot of tea and a few cups were placed on the stone table under the willow tree. The candlelight inside the house reflected the willow tree and the stone table.

When someone knocked on the door, Jin Ling opened the door and saw Jing Wenyan standing at the door with a girl ring smiling.

"The Lord of Jingde County hasn't slept yet!"

In fact, this question is redundant, Wei Yue Wu is sitting in front of a stone bench and drinking tea, naturally she did not fall asleep.

"Our county master hasn't slept yet!" Jin Ling reclined sideways, politely.

"It's just right, I'm fine here, I came to the county chief to talk!" Jing Wenyan walked into the yard with a smile.

Wei Yue Wu stood up in the yard, looked at Jing Wenyan with a smile, and had an attitude that had never been before.

This makes Jing Wenyan inexplicably disturbed, and Wei Yuewu's behavior is a bit abnormal.

But as soon as I thought about it, I didn't pay much attention to it.

He must have been very kind in front of Wei Yuewu. It is understandable that Wei Yuewu's attitude has changed. He seems to be confused by himself and can't help but feel slightly proud.

"Miss Jing hasn't slept yet?" Wei Yuewu smiled, reaching for a stone bench to signal her to sit down.

Jing Wenyan sat down, and Wei Yuewu personally reached out and poured a cup of tea for her. The tea was fragrant and smelled a faint charm, but under the detail, she felt that Yu Yun was superior.

After Jing Wenyan sipped her elegant mouthpiece, her eyes flashed immediately.

"Where is such a fragrant new tea?"

At this time, although there are also new teas on the market, Jing Wenyan has not tasted this kind of new tea with good flavor. She was surprised and took a sip, and became more and more amazed.

She has tasted a lot of tea, but she has not tasted such tea.

"This was rewarded by the Empress Dowager. It is said that it was brought by the Nanxia Kingdom. It was brought by the ambassador who first came to the capital to supply the Empress Dowager. The Empress Dowager gave me some gifts. This is also the first taste. Even softer and longer. "Wei Yuewu also took the tea in front of her, took a sip, and smiled.

Jing Wenyan's complexion changed slightly, but with a friendly smile, she always knew how to hide her mind. Even though it would be full of unhappiness, her face was not exposed.

Nanxia's offerings were brought by the messenger who came first, and there must be not many, but the queen mother-in-law gave Wei Yue Wu not to herself, which made her a little bit unhappy.

She is the future concubine, and Weiyuewu is just a concubine. Regardless of her identity or distance, the queen mother should not see Weiyuewu and ignore herself.

At first glance, however, his face was a little strange.

"The queen mother-in-law really loves the lord of the county, even her granddaughter's granddaughter!" Because of the fear of Weiyue Wu's investigation, Jing Wenyan took the words with a smile after she said, "Let me see it. Jealous and jealous! "

This sounded like a joke, it was a concealment of Jing Wenyan's previous look.

"Miss Jing laughed and laughed. I am just a county lord and I am also the county lord of the queen's maiden. I heard that the queen queen mother has some opinions on the queen maiden. What do you care about, it is Miss Jing Jing who will soon become the Princess of the East Palace. The Queen Mother will certainly pay more attention to it. After that, the entire harem will be Miss Jing Jing! "

Wei Yue Wu complimented with a smile.

Wei Yuewu actually said such a thing, which made Jing Wenyan, who had always been cautious, help a little bit, and Wei Yuewu is showing weakness to herself?

If you think about it, even though Yandi is powerful, will she still confront her for herself!

Thinking of it this way, I feel a little proud, but Jing Wenyan has always been cautious, and immediately converges on her face, shirks: "The lord of the county joked, the queen mother is not good to the prince, but oh, yes How can the three princes look at me! "

"Miss Jing said so, I remembered that the three princes would be closer to the blood of the queen queen, and they would like the queen queen's maiden on weekdays. The queen queen queen is naturally different to the three princes!" Wei Yue Wu With a smile, he pulled the words aside.

This is very natural, but the inexplicable annoying Jing Wenyan was annoyed with heart. The original evasion, now thinking more and more unwilling.

She is the future princess, but in the presence of the queen mother-in-law, she is even worse than the side concubine of the third prince's house. Whenever she thinks about this, she feels particularly aggrieved.

"The three princes are ill this way, the queen mother-in-law should also pity him, but no matter how close his relationship with the queen mother-in-law is, he is always incapable!" Jing Wenyan implicitly said that the three princes' body could not be on that throne. However, this is not how she decides in the future, and the queen mother-in-law has no vision.

"The body of the three princes is not good, but I heard that the beauties of the eldest prince, Wang Meiren, seemed to have some blood relationship with the queen mother! Wang Meiren should have been released from the cold palace these days!"

Wei Yue Wu laughed softly.

As soon as Jing Wenyan said this, she felt that she had missed some important news: "Wang Meiren and the queen mother-in-law are also related by blood?"

She really didn't know about it.

"There should be some. I heard that there was some relationship between the third mother-in-law's biological mother De Fei and Wang Meiren, but I don't know if it is true!" Wei Yuewu took the tea at hand, took another sip, and said lightly.

Jing Wenyan heard this for the first time, and there was a flash of swiftness in her eyes. No wonder the queen mother-in-law was very concerned about Mo Huating and was very concerned. The original reason was here.

The queen mother-in-law is good to the three princes, and even has a faint intention to support him in the fight for the throne, but the three princes' body is uncontested, and no one knows when the ill and weak three princes really happened.

But even if nothing happened, this one could not be a prince, so Jing Wenyan never took him seriously.

But Mo Huating is different. If Mo Huating is closer to the blood of the queen mother-in-law, it may be dangerous to the prince, and her identity as the prince concubine will follow suit, which Jing Wenyan cannot bear.

In his interaction with Mo Huating, Jing Wenyan also sensed Mo Huating's ambitions early on, but he didn't even take it to heart. This would have a sense of crisis.

Mo Huating is coming!

"Mo Huating really has an unusual relationship with his queen mother-in-law?" Jing Wenyan couldn't help asking.

"Ms. Jing will find out when you check it!" Wei Yuewu smiled and replied with anger, and then she gathered her head together and looked at Jing Wenyan with a smile and asked, "Is the queen mother-in-law not very satisfied with Her Royal Highness, I Watch that day, the queen mother-in-law seems to love and care more about the eldest prince! "

In fact, this is very polite, but the smile of Wei Yuewei, and she also revealed that the relationship between Mo Huating and the queen mother-in-law is unusual. Jing Wenyan is inconvenient to say anything.

He just smiled dryly and said, "Maybe, the Queen Mother Empress Dowager is not too close!"

"I used to think that the queen mother-in-law's favorite is the sick three princes. Now I think the queen mother-in-law prefers Mo Huating. Mo Hua Ting's heart is not small. When I entered Beijing, he robbed me. The power behind Wei Yan at that time was not small. If you married her, it would help Mo Huating even more. I was just an abandoned woman who was not valued at that time! "

Wei Yuewu said this extremely lightly, picked up the palace fan placed on the table, and said softly, only a little bit more sharp in the corner of the eye, it can be seen that the original matter was extremely concerned for her.

His life was almost broken, and anyone would care.

After saying this, the courtyard became lonely. Jing Wenyan looked at Wei Yuewu almost in surprise. Although everyone had speculated about this, and there were faint words like this, from the mouth of Wei Yuewu, it was so clear Speaking in vain, Jing Wenyan heard it for the first time.

The Jingde County Lord in front of him was not an impulsive figure.

I could not help being careful.

"These words ... there is no evidence, but the county master still has nothing to say!"

"There is no evidence, but I clearly know that that person is Mo Huating. Mo Huating is not ambitious, and leans on his queen queen behind his back. His Royal Highness Prince is probably not so secure!" Wei Yuewu was very special today. Impulsively, sneer and smile.

Jing Wenyan was really uncomfortable, and her smile became ugly.

With a low cough, Jing Wenyan hinted: "Countess, this queen mother-in-law is not far away."

"The queen mother-in-law seems to pay more attention to Mo Huating, and her blood is closer to her!" However, Wei Yue Wu, who has been silent for a long time and looks rather difficult to deal with, seems to be particularly impulsive today.

Actually, he ignored the hint of Jing Wenyan, and the more he said this, the more frightening it became.

"Shi Jun, I still have something to do here, so I won't accompany the Jun, I will retire first!" Jing Wenyan stood up and said, "Wei Yue Wu dare to say this, she dare not listen here again, Not far away is the courtyard of the queen mother-in-law, and some people have been watching them all the time.

If you let the queen mother-in-law know that two people talk about her in private, there is nothing good to eat!

"Miss Jing, are you leaving so soon?" Wei Yuewu stood up with a smile, as if she did not know that Jing Wenyan was scared away by her.

"Yes, it's getting late, and I have to deal with things first!" Jing Wenyan dared to stay wherever he went, and hurriedly left.

Seeing her hurried footsteps, it seems that someone is chasing, Wei Yuewu's lips silently evoked a hint of irony, Jing Wenyan always likes to gather in front of herself, trying to make people feel that they have a good relationship with her, but recently it seems What's more, this is trying to get rid of yourself.

However, since she came to the door, she also used her here conveniently, not just to shock her, but others ...

Chapter 873: Lady Concubine Resurrected from Death

Jing Wenyan hurriedly left Weiyeuwu's garden.

Wei Yue Wu let people clean up her tea cup, sit down again, pick up the tea cup by herself, put it on her lips, and heard someone knock the door gently.

It's very light, just a second, it's very persistent.

Tonight it is destined to be a night that cannot sleep early.

Ginning slightly to Jin Ling, Jin Ling walked to the door and opened the door. There were two people standing outside the door. The first one was a plum blossom concubine. She was a little far behind her, and a man wrapped in a cape. The light in the yard could only see such a human figure in a cloak.

Headless and faceless, wrapped in a cloak.

"Did Jingde County sleep?" A similar sentence.

"Our county lord hasn't slept yet, Mrs. Shi, this is ..." Jin Ling surprised her eyes behind Nuoni, a headless and shameless figure.

"It was Huayang Hou who sent the poor to send someone over." The female Ni leaned to the side, respectfully letting aside.

"Master Hou?" Jin Ling froze for a moment.

"Yes, please let her in. What's the matter, she will tell the county master." The girl said politely, Jin Ling thought for a moment, leaning over to the side.

The man in the cape walked out of the shadows, then entered the gate, and the gate closed silently behind her.

Jin Ling led the parched headless guest to Weiyuewu.

Wei Yuewu put down the tea in her hand and looked up and down with a smile. The smile on the corner of the lips became deeper: "This teacher, since you want to see me, don't make such a hideous look. Thanks to his father's name, it is impossible for my father to send me a mysterious, unknown person! "

Wei Luowen has always been unwilling to participate in his affairs with Weiyuewu, so he has always been secretive about his affairs. Even if Weiyuewu wants to inquire, he will not say a word, how can he not take the initiative to treat such weird people. Or something brought to Wei Yue Wu.

"The lord of the county is really smart! Unfortunately, it is a woman." A soft sigh came from the cloak.

The cloak shook away, and an elderly woman appeared in front of Weiyuewu. Because she was a few years old, she didn't look dazzling, but even so, under the details, she could still see her hiding behind the years. Fenghua, with one stroke and one stroke, has a different temperament.

Jin Ling and Yu Yan both looked at the girl in front of them in surprise.

It is actually a female concubine, but even if it is just an old female concubine, the temperament and grandeur seems to be better than the previous Plum Blossom Master.

The master of plum blossoms was once the most powerful grand palace girl beside the emperor. Even after the death of the emperor, she also left her will to let her decide for herself.

"What about women? Can't women make a difference? Please sit down!" Wei Yuewu said with a smile on the stool opposite her, politely.

The nun sits down and applauds with a smile: "What about a nice woman, how can a woman do nothing? I never imagined that the Lord of Jingde County is such a wonderful person!"

"Isn't that wonderful person, I just think that Shi Tai is a wonderful person! She is so old and still so glorious!" Wei Yuewu raised her eyes and looked at Nu Ni and smiled, "I only know Shi Tai is such a wonderful person, Why did you become a monk, if the teacher wants to do something, is it easier to not become a monk! "

"If you do n't become a monk, you may not even be able to save your life, let alone other things!" Ni Ni Gu Zi picked up the teapot at hand, poured herself a cup, and then took a sip slowly, and the smile on her lips grew stronger. "I heard that it is still the offering of the Nanxia Kingdom. Other things in the Nanxia Kingdom are weird, but this tea is really good, but there is not much tea for the saint to drink."

Jin Ling's eyes widened, and she remembered that when the so-called South Xia Kingdom's offering was said, it was only said by the master and son. Could it be that the concubine had stood there early and said something to the master and Jing Wenyan, Listened to it clearly.

But she didn't check anything at that time, and she felt regretful for a while, staring vigilantly at Nunny, and she didn't dare to take it lightly anymore.

Wei Yue Wu, as if not listening to the meaning of Nu Ni's words, picked up a tea cup and took a sip.

Waiting for Weiyuewu to put down the tea cup in her hand, the nun laughed and said, "Does the Lord of Jingde County think he is good now?"

In fact, this is very absurd and rude.

"I'm very satisfied!" Wei Yuewu replied with an indifferent smile.

"It's just a county lord and you can't do it, will you be satisfied?" The woman Ni Yang raised her beautiful brows.

"The county owner is at least much better than Miss Liu of Houyang Houfu House. I remember that there is also Jiangnan's grandfather's house there. There is nothing there, but I still feel very happy." Wei Yuewu took a look at her and said softly Road.

It's not that there's really nothing there, it's just that the meaning in the metaphor of Nunnery, nothing.

"The county chief is still young and ignorant!" Said Nu Ni.

"Even if I am not sensible, I still feel that I am sensible. I can grow up carefree. I do n't have to spend every day in an intrigue, a more ordinary life, or more suitable for me." Wei Yuewu put out a The slender fingers shook at his face, lazy.

"But now that the county owner has returned to Beijing and has become the concubine of the Yan King, he will never be able to go back. I heard that there is a more favored Miss Lin in the back yard of the Yan King Mansion. I'm afraid I don't know how to die. You must be a county lord, and you are only a county lord, and you have no royal blood. "

Although Nunny was still smiling, her words were sharp.

"Fighting for pets?" Wei Yuewu raised her willow eyebrows, leaned back, a smile on her lips, and became more ethereal.

"Shizi and I were not what other people imagined. When I was seriously ill, Shizi was pleased for me. Now I'm fine. If Shizi really wants to marry Miss Lin, I can still go to the court. I have grace, if I had no son, or I would not have woke up that day! "

"You want to go to the court? You know that after going to the church, you will be nothing. Even the position of the lord of the county, it will be taken back. Fearlessly. "Ni Ni frowned, and unexpectedly said something like that at the Yueyue Prom, her eyebrows frowned, her face condensed.

The meaning in this sentence is that Wei Yue Wu naturally understood. A county owner who had no value and also went to church. Even if he stood in the title of the county owner, he could only be lonely or helpless. Broke it yourself.

The royal family will never take the lead for themselves. It must be that she is only the daughter of Huayang Houfu. He is not a person of royal bloodline and cannot face Yandi for herself.

The price is too great.

"But since Shizi likes Miss Lin ..." Wei Yue Wu Liu Mei wrinkled slightly, and her beautiful little face was a little difficult.

"He likes Miss Lin and can ignore your life and death! I remember that your mother has never been so weak. I didn't expect her daughter to be so disappointed and grow into such a glamorous look. Will she still lose to other women? "Nunny sneered.

"My mother ..." Wei Yuewu's face also gradually cooled down, and her lips sneered silently. "Although my mother is not weak, she hasn't lived long, too much secrets have forced my mother to kiss I had to step back and couldn't trust even the people closest to me, so that in the end I was miscalculated by others. Is this really so useful? "

What about your mother, she doesn't want anyone to judge, even if this person is the woman in front of her!

"Your mother is too weak. If your mother is stronger, why is that? Although a woman cannot do big things, it is still possible to assist her husband. Even if the husband has any secrets, I can't say for now, but wait As soon as he became famous, he naturally came to the fore, your mother is really stingy! "

Wei Yuewu's face was ugly, and she snorted, raising her clear eyes, and looked coldly at the opposite girl: "A woman who cheated for her husband, but said she was stingy by herself What is the atmosphere? I do n't say a word about my husband 's actions, I 'm taken away from my own child, I do n't want to think about it? If I really do, my mother 's heart will be hardened. ! "

As soon as Wei Yuewu said this, Jin Ling and Yu Yan were uneasy. This was almost a matter of pointing to Wen Tianyao. How could such a thing be said casually?

Jin Ling looked at Wei Yue Wu with anxiety, and always felt that her own master seemed too impulsive today.

"If my mother's heart is not hard, how can she make a good future for her child!" Nuni's face was also a little unsightly, and her face was a little angry, as if Wei Yuewu had just reached her. In his heart, "How can a mother consider everything for herself and her child is taken away. If it is for the future, what else is unbearable!"

"You are not my mother-in-law, do not know how my mother-in-law feels!" Wei Yuewu said without mercy.

"Your mother isn't me. If I weren't, I wouldn't have died sooner, leaving my children unattended!" The girl Ni looked stern and airy.

"If it were you, would you be so?" Seeing that Nu Ni was a little excited, Wei Yuewu's look became more and more indifferent, and she randomly picked her eyes, her eyes were cold and she didn't care.

This look irritated Nunnery. The anger on the Nunnery's face was even worse, and her face was slightly red. "If I am your mother, I will definitely do better, and I will never make my husband-in-law so difficult, more Besides, your father has not married the daughter of Gaomen for so many years for your mother-in-law, otherwise this would have given birth to more sons-in-law, and where would be so thin. "

"Marry another daughter of Gaomen? Shouldn't my mother-in-law be the best girl for the father's day?" Wei Yuewu mocked.

"That was supposed to be the case, and all women with good talents in Kulai should do the same. Besides, your father hadn't married her that day. She had done something wrong for her. She asked for it, and didn't help her husband Solve your problems ... "

The female Ni Yue said more and more angry, and patted her hands on the stone table, waiting to continue to say, but was interrupted by Wei Yue Wu with a soft sigh: "Enough, Xian Concubine!"

In a word, everyone was holding back ...

Chapter 874: Truth, sometimes it 's really difficult

"You ..." Nu Ni also froze for a moment, staring at Wei Yue Wu, her face horrified even harder to keep.

Wei Yue Wu lowered her head, fluttered her long eyelashes twice, with butterfly-wing burnout. The burnout almost came out of the bone, and then fell on the brow. The sound was very quiet, but there was no sound in the silence. However, the courtyard seemed empty: "The most favored concubine of the emperor was the biological mother of King Bei'an. It is said that she once approached the position of the queen mother. The king of Bei'an rebelled, and the concubine was imprisoned. Concubine! "

"It is said that these people were also involved in the incident of Wang Bei'an's rebellion! Afterwards, the palace seemed to have no news of the imperial concubine, after which the emperor died and the emperor succeeded, but the concubine was still alive in the palace, but later did not know When did Xian Fei's palace desolate, the once famous Fei Fei also disappeared. "

Wei Yuewu said very slowly. There was almost no expression on her face. Her head bowed slightly. From the perspective of the nuns, she only saw half a pale face, but even so, she still could see it. Exhausted in beauty.

"The concubine lady actually fled the palace early, did the people in the palace think that the concubine lady was killed by the queen mother, so there was no death report, it was just that the queen mother didn't want anyone to know!"

"You ... how did you know?" Xianfei's voice was dumb, and she felt inexplicably tired.

"When the imperial concubine left the palace that day, did it happen that there was a chaos in the palace? Everyone didn't notice that if the chaos in the palace could be chaotic, something must have happened, so sister Qingyang ... no more!" Wei Yuewu said The eyes were reddish slightly, and the younger sister who disappeared from her memory had the physical love for her!

Now her memory is still a bit missing, partly because when fashion is small, partly she is so frightened.

"It's an accident!" Xian Fei's answer was difficult, but she had to answer it.

"Are you surprised?" Wei Yuewu chuckled, but she didn't like her voice at all, only with deep sadness, "Since the concubine can go out of the palace, there should still be some people in the secret, and this manpower is not yet Little, the master of Chingyang County is not well and can't stand the big fright. The concubine as a grandmother should also know! "

"Only in such a situation, Xianfei was not in a hurry to rescue Sister Qingyang, but took the opportunity to escape and replaced your life with Sister Qingyang's life. The concubine is really a big deal! "The laughter of Weiyuewu's laughter grew more ridiculous and sad.

The corners of his eyes slowly unknowingly shed a tear.

The truth, sometimes it's really hard to accept ...

Some things can't be thought about, and after thinking about it later, they are connected together. Anyone who thinks that the Qingyang County Lord's last accident was because her biological grandmother could not accept it.

If the concubine could draw a little manpower to help the Qingyang County Lord, the Qingyang County Lord might not die ...

If the concubine lady at that time could take more care of the Qingyang County Lord, the Qingyang County Lord would live or be alive ...

However, she escaped from the palace for herself, regardless of the life and death of the Qingyang County Lord, or she used the Qingyang County accident to attract everyone's attention and secretly went out of the Palace.

"That was ... accident!" The maiden sister bit her teeth and jumped unconsciously at the corners of her eyes. "Qingyang's health has always been bad, so she can survive, and it won't be long!"

"So, you can ignore her life and death? Even using her life and death, she is your biological granddaughter, your bones and blood, you are so cold to her!"

Wei Yuewu's eyes were deep, showing a suffocating anger, even the concubine could not help moving her eyes. The girl's eyes were filled with too many negative emotions, at first glance Now, people are afraid to face up.

"You were wrong. This was really an accident at the time ... When I got the news, I was waiting to leave because the queen mother finally couldn't bear me and wanted to deal with me ... So, I didn't have time there, so I was a bit slow. "Xian Fei explained a bit difficult.

Only such an explanation fell into Wei Yuewu's ears, but it was pale and weak.

"You are her grandmother!"

"Yes, I'm her grandmother, but I'm not just her own grandmother, I have to think more!" Xian Fei was embarrassed by Wei Yue Wu roaring, and now she was angry and angrily.

"You won't tell me it's the Three Emperors ... No, it's the fault of the Four Princes, right? Because of the Four Princes, you can't care about the Qingyang County Lord, right?" Wei Yuewu said angrily.

She was really angry, she just felt that her eyes were going to burst into flames. How could a person care so much about the lives of others, and this person is still her own granddaughter, how ruthless it is to do this .

"It's not him, it's someone else!" Xian Fei calmed down, calmed herself, and shook her head.

"You wouldn't say that King Bei'an has other illegitimate children who are raised outside, so everything you do now is for them!" Wei Yuewu sneered.

"He didn't, you were wrong!" Xian Fei shook her head, reached out and supported her forehead, and sighed softly. "You will understand who I am for in the future, but Qingyang's affairs is really a Unexpectedly, if I could save it, how could I not save her? It was the Empress Dowager's hand. It was she who led you and Qingyang to the past. The purpose was to disrupt my plan. "

"Sister Qingyang and me? I'm not as big as sister Qingyang!" Wei Yuewu sneered politely.

"You have ..." Xian Fei raised her head and watched Wei Yuewu stop talking.

"I have? I can't think of where I can make the Empress Dowager and the Concubine so important. I actually became a **** in the fight. I didn't die at the time, probably because my body was smaller than Sister Qingyang, or because of Qingyang. My sister is protecting me. "Wei Yue danced.

"You ... of course you are different ..."

"Where am I different? Or the evasion of Xianfei again!" Wei Yuewu said lightly.

"Of course you are different, you are ..." Xian Fei was taunted by Wei Yue Wu repeatedly. It would be difficult to hide the anger in her heart, and she would go down with a red face.

"Please also invite the concubine to stop, Wuer is just my daughter. For you and the queen mother, it has no effect, except that she can lead the Qingyang county master." A cold voice suddenly came from the door.

The closed courtyard door did not know when it was opened, Wei Luowen stood in the door with a gloomy face and looked at them.

The door closed silently behind him, and the nun who had followed the concubine still kept outside the door and did not come in.

"Father!" Wei Yuewu stood up, and was quite surprised by Wei Luowen's arrival.

It's just that my father called the concubine on the opposite side a virtuous concubine, and she should have heard it for a while. The concubine who was standing outside the door had a skill at first, didn't he find her father coming ...

"I came to worship your mother, I heard you were here, so I came to see you, but I didn't expect to meet the fairy concubine!" Wei Luowen strode over.

"Mother-in-law, please go back, even if you have escaped, but the queen mother will be there. If she were to discover your whereabouts, I'm afraid it would be of no benefit to you!" Wei Luowen turned to the lady-in-law again, head A low, faint Tao.

"I just came out for a while ..." Xianfei frowned unconsciously.

"Even if it's only for a while, the Queen Mother may also check there." Wei Luowen said with a somber expression.

"But I heard that Jingde County mainly talked about His Royal Highness Prince. I ... hurried to come and listen!" Xian Fei was quite dissatisfied with Wei Luowen's attitude, but she stood up and squinted at Wei

Yue Wu. One glance, said coldly, "You still persuade your daughter more, His Royal Highness, do not take care of it, it must be the monarchs of a country. As for the great prince now, it must have strength Fight with the prince! "

The words were very interesting inside, but Wei Yuewu was impenetrable for a while, only slightly frowning her willow eyebrows, scrutinizing the meaning of her words.

Fang Cai had almost excited the concubine to speak, but his father happened to be interrupted.

It's so coincidental that my father came. Almost before Xian Fei wanted to tell the truth, Wei Yue Wu was almost certain that if she let Xian Fei continue, it would be another shocking secret.

When I saw Xian Fei before, she couldn't eat, but she was blind.

Xiande did not deny it, and some things were automatically strung in her heart. It seemed that she understood a lot of things in a moment ...

But some are vague.

That's why I deliberately re-energized it. It was expected that my father suddenly appeared at this time ...

"I'll talk to Wuer about this, please concubine!" Wei Luowen stepped back and made a demeanor.

This behavior made Xianfei very unhappy, and gave Wei Luowen and Weiyuewu an angry look. They didn't speak again this time, put on a cape hat, and walked out of the yard.

The gate closed again silently.

"Father ..." Wei Yuewu kept frowning and watching Xianfei leave, which would be low.

"Dance, sit down, I'll tell you something!" Wei Luowen sighed and sat down on the stone bench.

Wei Yue Wu asked Yu Yan to clean up Xian Fei's cup and change another cup again, then reached out and poured tea for Wei Luowen, but her pale sakura lips clenched tightly and sat down without a word. , Staring at Wei Luowen.

Seeing her daughter's clear eyes, Wei Luowen felt inexplicably upset, took the tea in his hand, and drank it before drinking, before lowering his head: "Wuer, this is the imperial concubine. My biological mother, when you see that she will respect her, she is actually a great mother! "

"Why?" Wei Yuewu didn't talk much, just looked at Wei Luowen, she believed that she didn't have to repeat the previous words, her father must have heard a lot.

"This ... In fact, there is really no way, no one expected that Qingyang's body was so weak!"

"If I'm weak to such a degree, will I also die! No one will take care of me?" Wei Yuewu's eyes became red, and her voice was unconsciously sad ...

Chapter 875: A corner of the shocking secret

"Wuer, I ... how can I ignore you!" Wei Luowen's voice sighed deeply, his face with a scar was sad, "Your mother left you to me, I Why can't you make something wrong! "

"What about Qingyang?" Now that this matter has been mentioned, Wei Yuewu has not concealed her thoughts, "Should she die!"

"This incident was really an accident. I thought neither of you could have an accident, but I thought ..." Wei Luowen couldn't hide the fatigue on his face.

"Because of this accident, Sister Qingyang died silently, and there was no funeral in the palace?" Wei Yuewu bit her lip, changed the subject, and asked.

But the topic is equally heavy.

"It's the queen mother, she deliberately harmed you!" Wei Luowen talked about this with a trace of tears in her eyes. "Qingyang is very nice and obedient. She has been in the palace very well, but the queen mother knows She was the daughter of King Xianbei An, so she kept cold to her. There was an accident in Qingyang. The concubine was just missing, and the queen mother spit on Qingyang's body, so she did not mourn, but in fact she was buried well. of!"

"Where is the burial? I want to worship her." Wei Yuewu asked.

"Buried in the palace, where you are not allowed to enter ... or years later, you can go and worship her!" Wei Luowen sighed.

"Why is it buried in the palace? Is there still such a place in the palace where people who are not valued can be buried?" Wei Yuewu asked in return.

"Not the palace people, the palace people buried inside are not the palace people, they are the royal family people, such as Qingyang people!" Wei Luowen's expression on his face was sad, his eyes looked straight ahead, but there was A bit ethereal and silent Liao.

"A royal family member like Sister Qingyang? Are there many?" Wei Yuewu said in accordance with Wei Luowen's words, although she didn't understand for a while.

There is a big secret in the intuition. The fact that people in the royal family will be buried in the palace is too strange. Whether it was the first emperor or other royal family members, Wei Yue Wu has never heard of someone who will die. Burial in the palace.

Are there so many people as strange as Qingyang?

Is this a missing memory in the royal family?

"Some! But ..." Wei Luowen hesitated, and stretched out his hands and rubbed his eyebrows. "Wuer, these things have nothing to do with you. You don't need to care about the concubine, and the same goes for the prince. It's all about men. You're just a weak woman in a boudoir. You don't need to care too much, think too much! "

"But Xianfei said just now that women can do something!" Wei Yuewu looked blank.

"That's not you, Wuer, you just need to live a happy life, everything else has nothing to do with you!" Wei Luowen looked up again and reiterated.

"You can't get involved in the Prince's affairs."

"But he is ..." Wei Yuewu seemed a little hesitant, and the words were not exhausted, but she believed her father understood.

"I know, so I'll try to help him as much as possible, but you still don't move, know not!" Wei Luowen soothed softly.

"But Xianxian ..." Wei Yuewu seemed to be a bit relieved, and pointed her finger at the gate of the courtyard.

"Don't worry about the matter of Xianfei, you can't even care about it. The grievances of many years ago, now I can't tell right or wrong!" Wei Luowen sighed.

"But she came to me!" Wei Yuewu distinguished.

"So, I will talk to Xian Fei for a while. Her and me don't have to be involved with Wuer. Wuer is just a weak girl in the boudoir." Wei Luowen insisted repeatedly .

"Yes, father!" Wei Yuewu did not refute this time, and agreed softly.

Wei Luowen was relieved when she saw the slight faintness of Wei Yuewu's face, and then asked a few words about Wei Yuewu's recent situation, then got up and left.

Wei Yuewu sent Wei Luowen to the gate of the courtyard. After seeing Wei Luowen's far back, he had not spoken for a long time.

"Master, it's late, come back and rest!" Jin Ling couldn't help but say when she stood too long.

"Father, it's weird! He came very urgently, with sweat stains on his forehead. He didn't go to worship his mother, he came directly to me!"

Wei Yuewu regained her gaze, a beautiful little face wrinkled tightly, and said to herself.

"Yehou Hou didn't go to see Mrs. Hou, came directly?" Jin Cui horrified, couldn't help it.

Wei Yuewu nodded, but did not speak, turned and walked to the courtyard, Yu Yan closed the courtyard door.

"Houye is worried about what the concubine Yinxian said to you?" The guess before Weiyuewu was too horrified. At this moment, the two girls rings haven't come back to God. Jin Ling will say this.

"Maybe I'm afraid Xianxian can say something extraordinary!" Wei Yuewu stepped up the steps and walked into the room.

"Master, is this really a concubine? She ... isn't it long ago!" Jin Ling took two steps forward and pushed open the door of her house.

"She is! No one can imagine that she is still alive, not only alive, but also become a female concubine." Wei Yuewu took a long breath and only felt that her chest was stuffy.

It seemed like something had happened here, but it made her feel tighter.

As if there was something tightly pressed against her chest, making her breathless, Xian Fei ... Xian Fei's most favored consort, and the woman who was most intimately close to the queen mother, once the king of Bei'an was likely to become the next The emperor's, but in the end "treason" failed.

And this so-called "treason" does not seem to be true.

If it wasn't true, how could the concubine as a pet concubine be convicted, but it seems that the concubines who have been convicted are not all imprisoned. It seems that they are still somewhat free. The emperor died, and the current emperor Why did she treat her better?

Everything is getting weirder.

"Jin Ling, have you seen the portrait of King Bei'an?" Sitting in a chair, Wei Yuewu suddenly asked.

"No!" Jin Ling shook her head.

"Is there in Shizi?" Wei Yuewu bit her lip. Although she didn't want to trouble Yan Huaihuan, this matter weighed on her heart, and it made her sad.

"There isn't a place for Shizi either. Before the slaves and Yanfeng talked about the king of Bei'an, the two of them also said that when Shizi went to Beijing before, he went around in a circle and went to that small county because of that side. There was a portrait of King Bei'an, but then he said no. "

Wei Yuewu knew that she was talking about the first time she and Yan Huaiyu met, and she bit her lip for a while.

Why is there no portrait of King Bei'an?

For a portrait, Yan Huaihuan also deliberately changed the course, which shows the preciousness of this portrait, but Wang Bei'an is not a deep girl and a weak girl. There should be many people who have seen him. Why does not leave a portrait, this person seems It's weird everywhere, but it seems to be everywhere.

Wei Yuewu became more and more curious about the appearance of King Bei'an.

Looks like I have to find the portrait of King Bei'an, there is a person there, or there is ...

Wei Luowen left Weiyuewu's yard and hurriedly turned back. He came to the most remote yard and knocked on the door.

Immediately, the door opened silently, and the niece who had accompanied Xian Fei in the past stood at the door respectfully, giving a gift to Wei Luowen.

Wei Luowen strode in. The yard was very dark, but the room was very bright. A large candle lit the whole room.

In the light, Xian Fei face was sitting like Shen Shen, listening to the sound of Wei Luowen coming in, just raising her eyebrows and raising her eyes coldly: "Did you tell Jingde clearly!"

"She's just a girl, don't need to know too much!" Wei Luowen raised his eyes and said in a hurry, "We don't have anything to do with her. She was originally a girl who knew nothing. You don't have to tell her about us. "

"Luo Wen, she is very clever, and she is now the concubine of Yandi. Actually, it is very useful ..." Yin Fei's eyes were thoughtful and gloomy.

"So what? She's just a girl who doesn't know anything. She's so small, weak, and useless to you. Qingyang was smart at the time, but what happened in the end?" Roaring low, interrupted Yin Fei's words politely.

"Our affairs have nothing to do with her, even if I never lose sight of it in the future, she has nothing to do with her! She is now the concubine of Yandi, but only herself! Why should you pull her in, she knows nothing about the whole Nothing is of any use. "

"But she is not only the Lord of Jingde County, but also the concubine of Yandi, don't you know that Yandi is strong?" Xianfei glared at Wei Luowen sharply. "You are just too soft-hearted, this It was originally what she deserves to know and deserve, and why can't she give her strength, everything is for your father and son, and your father and son are her father and brother. "

"I won't allow you to say such things to her. If you do, don't blame me for ruining it all!" The scar on Wei Luowen's face jumped hard, it seemed almost Alas, "For this so-called throne, I have lost almost all my

loved ones. Those who want to be protected are not protected. Those who want to be loved are not loved. All these are thrones, but I am not rare."

"Aren't you rare! This is originally yours! Why aren't you rare? It's because of that woman that our mother and son have to bear it. All this is ours, including the high throne. Even your father and the emperor agreed, and why did the **** woman obstruct my way. "Xian Fei was also excited, her voice hoarse and glared at Wei Luowen.

"That's not mine. That's the life of another person, and that person is gone!" Wei Luowen didn't get excited this time, just looked at Xian Fei faintly and reminded indifferently.

"The person you chose is gone, and I am me. Huayang Hou Wei Luowen, in fact, has nothing to do with you for a long time ..."

Chapter 876: "Beauty" from the Queen Mother

"Pap" Yin Concubine glared at Guan Luo, clapping his hands on the table, shouting sternly, "What do you mean? You want to say, I have nothing to do with you? Well, well, well, I wholeheartedly for you, you One and two treat me like this. If so, I might as well go with the emperor, but lament the emperor generation, but because of you ... you ... "

When Yin Fei said that her eyes were red, she couldn't speak for a while, and looked at Wei Luowen with tears.

That look was so sad that Wei Luowen was defeated for a moment, sighed, and respectfully gave a head to Xian Fei: "I was wrong!"

"You're right, I was wrong, your father was wrong!" Yin Fei's tears fell, her body leaned aside, avoiding Wei Luowen's gaze, and there was no excitement between the expressions.

Wei Luowen knelt down and said nothing.

"Some things can't be counted as days, but who knows that such an error will happen. You say that you are unhealthy, but he is the unhealthy one, and it's so serious. I thought it would only take me a few more years, even if Nothing matters, but his body ... "

Yin Fei said here she choked and wiped her tears with a papa.

"It was a mistake to send you out of the palace at first, but it would not work if you didn't send it out." Xianfei said sadly.

"All these are our own things. It has nothing to do with Wuer. Her body was not good at all. When she gave birth, her mother seemed to use some means of birth. This is also because of me. Even worse, I don't want her to repeat Qingyang's mistakes. "

Wei Luowen bowed his head and said slowly.

"But she has already entered the game, married Yandi, and she will inevitably end up rushing with the prince. Even if you want to get her out of the game, you will not be able to do so. This has not been transferred by our will!" Xian Fei sighed, said slowly.

"I know, so I want Wuer to leave Yan Huaiyu." Wei Luowen said blandly.

But this words scared Xian Fei, and she looked up and yelled, "You do n't want to move lightly, Yandi is not easy to mess with. When your father emperor sent you out of the palace, it can be said that part of it was because of Yandi, How could the princess of Yandi be able to move casually. "

"You can rest assured that I will take care of this matter. I will take the dancer away at the right time, leave this vortex, and then go high and fly away. No matter how powerful Yandi 's power is, I ca n't find a little girl who is anonymous. Besides, At that time, if ... it can really be achieved, Wuer can return to Beijing. At that time, her status is different, and she doesn't have to take Yan Yan into consideration for what she wants to do. "

This idea is not just a day or two in Wei Luowen's mind. When the concubine asked it, she answered naturally.

The concubine who said this was speechless for a while, then sighed helplessly, turned around and looked at Wei Luowen: "Since you have decided on this matter, leave it to you, but the queen mother

can't handle it. She was afraid that she knew something and went to Plum Blossoms deliberately. It should be to listen to my whereabouts. Everyone thought I was dead, but she knew that I wasn't dead! "

"You can rest assured that there will be no mistakes in this matter. Even if she is suspicious and cannot find you, it is not a matter of a day or two if you are hidden in the plum blossoms. If it is so easy to check, when you first left the palace, , Was found! "Wei Luowen comforted Xian Fei.

"This is the best, but ... the queen mother came with Jingde, I'm afraid it's uneasy! And you suddenly appeared in the plum blossoms, I'm afraid she would know this already!" Xian Fei was still a little worried, She and the queen queen are also veteran rivals and naturally understand the layout of the queen queen.

At first, it was because of understanding the layout of the queen queen that it was possible to get a glimmer of vitality.

However, thinking about Qingyang's death, he often hated his teeth. This was originally a game set by the queen queen, which was to break his own game, but in the end his own game was not broken, but it was Qingyang's life.

"You can rest assured, I will meet the queen mother at this moment, and dispel her suspicion!" Wei Luowen nodded and drove all the way outside the mountain gate, fearing that Xianfei and Wuer had said something extraordinary, she did not pay attention to plum blossoms Is there anyone at the gate.

But now I think there must be someone. Even so, I have to meet the Queen Mother.

Xian Fei nodded, Wei Luowen left Xian Fei's yard, and re-turned to the gate of the queen mother-in-law's yard. She went up and buckled the door gently, then retreated respectfully.

On the one side, a maid came out and saw Wei Luowen didn't pay much attention. She only stepped forward for a salute and laughed, "Huayanghou, the queen mother-in-law has been waiting for a long time!"

Wei Luowen nodded and followed the palace maid into the yard. There were many people in the yard, but they were very quiet. The palace maid and the housemaids lined up in two teams. They all stood quietly in the yard and saw Wei Luowen coming in and saluting together. .

Before I got to the door, I heard someone talking in the room, and from time to time I heard laughter coming out. It was obvious that the people in the room were in a good mood.

Wei Luowen stood under the corridor, and the maid went to the room to report.

After a while, the maid of the house who went in to report walked out and smiled to Wei Luowen with a smile: "Houyang Hou, please come in!"

Wei Luowen nodded and followed the palace maid into the room. There were not many people in the room. Among them, the queen mother-in-law sat with a smile on her face, accompanied by the hostess of the plum blossoms. This will also look peaceful. The two people looked like each other.

The queen queen was only waiting for a concubine and a maid.

Wei Luowen stepped forward and saluted respectfully.

"Huayanghou need not be polite." The queen mother waved her hand. "Why do you come to the mountain in a hurry at this time? I heard the sweat on the mountain gate!"

The queen mother looked up and down Wei Luowen.

"The queen mother-in-law is because of Jingde!" Wei Luowen stood up and replied.

"Jingde's thing? Is there something happening to Jingde?" The queen mother gave a soft sigh and asked in amazement.

"Jingde's health has always been bad. Before Yan Wangfu sent someone, he said that Jingde didn't seem to be very good at this time. He asked me how many medicines I had been taking in the house before.

I'm not at ease here. I ran a trip by myself, for fear that the people of Yan Wangfu would delay her illness. Come and take a look, but fortunately nothing is wrong! "

Wei Luowen smiled bitterly.

"Huayang Hou really loves her daughter!" The queen mother laughed. "This is more concerned about your daughter than your old Mrs. Huayang Hou!"

"Wei Chen is such an obedient daughter ..." Wei Luowen said that his expression grew darker. He was not only a daughter, but only such an obedient daughter. Of course, Wei Yuejiao was of course not obedient. Sent to Zhuangzi.

"By the way, your eldest daughter, the Ai family seems to remember that it was also assigned to the four princes, right? Now the fifth prince is the concubine, why no one has talked about her lately?" Thinking, it seems to think of Wei Yuejiao, smiling.

"It's ... in Zhuangzi." Wei Luowen said a little bit inexplicably, he just said it casually, I don't know what happened, the queen mother-in-law was actually very interested, but it surprised him a little. He did not believe that the queen mother really knew anything about Wei Yuejiao.

The fourth prince lost his voice, which means the meaning in the palace. Although the meaning in the palace is of course under the control of Queen Tu, but if the queen queen does not know anything, Wei Luowen does not believe it. The imperial concubine escaped from the queen's queen's palace.

"On Zhuangzi? A good girl's family really has to be closed to Zhuangzi all her life? No matter what, she's your biological daughter. Even if she does n't grow up, it's actually the son-in-law's room trouble. His daughter is still young, what's wrong with it, Huayanghou, do you think this is true? "

The queen mother-in-law persuades implicitly.

"Huayang Hou, the poor man has also seen Miss Three in your government before. Although he does n't say that he is special, he can be regarded as a better lady. If it is really because of my aunt's fault, it will take Miss Three's life forever. In fact ... It's really a pity that he always has his own flesh. Huayang Hou loves Miss Liu so much.

The master of the plum blossoms sitting on the side unexpectedly interjected.

"This ..." Wei Luowen hesitated. Wei Yuejiao was his daughter, and of course he would also feel distressed. Even though she was disgusted and angry after what she did, after all, she was still her own daughter. I don't want to see it anymore.

When I think of Wei Yue's time when she was small, she always felt a little distressed.

But after distressing, she found that Wei Yuewu was even more distressed. Thinking of her urinating so much, some were because of Aunt Dong and Wei Yuejiao, so her heart became harder.

"She ... is really upset!"

"Huayang Hou, it's all over. You were so weak and you really didn't put a good daughter to death? While she's almost released now, the fifth prince's family will say, if it's not Hi, I retired, and find a real family in the future. If the five princes think it's okay, let her in!

The queen mother-in-law gave two ways with a smile.

"Please ask the queen mother-in-law to help solve this marriage, always give birth to her own daughter. In the future, she may discredit the five princes, and may even ruin the entire Huayang Houfu government, and dare not take the risk for the minister." This marriage, Wei Luowen certainly did not agree, which is actually an important reason why Wei Yuejiao was locked up.

Since the queen mother-in-law sighed, Wei Luowen naturally took the words over.

"This matter ... The family of grief can consider it. If the five princes don't like it, let this wedding be done!" The queen mother nodded with a smile.

Wei Luowen was overjoyed, respectfully nodded his head to the queen mother, and then resigned.

The queen queen smiled and allowed, and Wei Luowen came out of the queen's yard to see that the hour was not early, and then hurriedly led the man down the mountain.

As for Wei Yuejiao, he had to listen to the meaning of the queen mother-in-law. If he still wanted to marry the five princes, Wei Luowen thought it would be better to lock it up all his life.

"Huayang Hou came hurriedly, and hurried away. I had seen Jingde before, but I didn't know where I went again later." Seeing Wei Luowen leaving in a hurry, the queen mother-in-law smiled, took the tea cup at hand, and drank. With a sip, he narrowed his eyes and glanced at the main channel of plum blossoms.

She knew more than that ...

Chapter 877: the villain broke into

After seeing the queen mother throwing the topic over, the prince of Meihua sighed unhurriedly: "Huayang Hou must go to see his wife again. Whenever Huahua comes, Huayang Hou will visit his wife. So many years have passed. ... It's really not easy! "

"It's a pity that woman ..." The queen mother nodded, and the former Mrs. Huayang Hou was so handsome, and ended up in such a fate, which is truly amazing.

This will make Wei Luowen's hasty appearance in the plum blossoms at this time, which can be considered as a complete dispel. People in Beijing know that Huayang Hou is affectionate, and his wife is even more affectionate.

"Daughter of Tu ... but the power is all right!" The queen mother said with a smile. The tea cup in her hand was slowly put down, and she took a side of the mat and rubbed her hands carefully, with a relaxed attitude.

"Master Tai has kindness to the emperor." This was very difficult to answer, but the master of plum blossoms naturally answered it.

"It does have grace. If it is not grace, how can it make the daughter of Tu enjoy such a great reputation, but unfortunately, the current queen of Tu and Zhao Zhaoyi are not growing. It's just a matter of

laughter to say that the daughter of Tu is extremely dignified. Myself! "Said the queen mother-in-law very disdainfully.

Some words are hard to say in front of others, but in the presence of this plum blossom lord, the queen mother-in-law did not find it difficult to say anything.

It must be that year, as the master of the plum blossoms next to the emperor, the master of plum blossoms knew many secrets.

Plum Blossom Master didn't answer this time, just smiled and folded his hands.

"Are you really not returning to the vulgar?" Seeing the pious look of the master of plum blossoms, the queen mother-in-law asked in amazement, "The family of Ai didn't find that you believe in Buddhism before, and the Buddhist temple in the palace hasn't seen you in the past. Secondly, why did you suddenly want to become a monk? "

"An overnight epiphany, poor Nepali didn't know why! I just felt that my life was empty, and all the riches and glory were glorious clouds. A person so powerful as the emperor in the end was nothing but ..." I can't say anything here, I sighed deeply and covered the sadness in my eyes.

In times of life, you are talking about yourself!

Even if he was working hard to follow the emperor, he would never see himself in the eyes of the emperor, and he already lived in someone's heart.

I'm not born, I'm born, I'm old!

In fact, it is not the helplessness of the years, but more of the unspeakable sadness in my heart.

The words of the master of plum blossoms sounded like dodge words, but the queen mother believed, and her eyes softened more and more: "Did you not let go of all these years?"

"The poor Nepali did not let it go down, they have already let it go, the red dust and common things have nothing to do with the poor Nepali, the poor Nepali only keeps this side of the land, praying for the queen mother-in-law!" A slight hint of plum blossoms on the master's face Smile, but this smile seems helpless and sad.

"This matter ... is also the first emperor did not do well. In fact, the Ai family wanted to make you a concubine at the time, but the first emperor meant ..." The queen mother sighed again, and the master of plum blossoms meant to the first emperor. She Of course, this queen is also known. Seeing that the master of the plum blossoms has an affection for the first emperor, he also told the first emperor, but was rejected by the first emperor.

Until now, the queen mother did not understand the meaning of the emperor. Obviously the emperor was also very good to the master of the plum blossoms. Of course, it is impossible to know the meaning of the plum blossoms, but they did not accept it.

There are many women in this palace, one more and one less. The queen mother doesn't really care. She even hopes that the more the better, so that she can compete with the concubine. The woman has occupied the emperor for so many years. She never missed that, even if he was going to die, he called his son to the bed, and repeatedly told him that he must be good to the concubine.

Even if Yin Fei is imprisoned, she must be given enough honor and freedom.

Where is this imprisonment? It is obviously to support her, even if her son Bei'an rebelled at the time, making the matter so big.

Whenever thinking of this, the queen mother gritted her teeth. She originally thought that the emperor was dead, and her son became emperor. After that, she can do whatever she wants to torture the concubine. No matter how much she thinks, the son is also a dead mind. She is well protected.

He tried to kill the woman, but he tried to protect the woman.

In the end, in order to let this woman enter the game, she also made special use of Huayang Hou 's younger daughter and tricked Qingyang into the abandoned palace together. I did n't think that even if this was the case, the woman had not entered the game, not only did she not enter the game, While taking advantage of Qingyang's death, I was afraid that the emperor would find out and fled ...

I fled, and actually escaped. After knowing this news, the queen mother smashed many precious porcelains in her palace.

The woman actually fled, and hasn't been seen since.

This made the queen mother reconciled. When the emperor was there, she did not fight the woman herself. After the emperor died, she still did not fight the woman.

"The queen mother-in-law doesn't need to say such things anymore, it's all gone, you don't need to mention the past! The poor man is now a monk, no longer has this kind of affection and love, six roots, no desire, no Okay. "The Plum Blossom Master replied with a smile, his expression looked peaceful and seemed to really want to open.

"Well, since you are so willing, the grief family can only allow you to do so. The love between us is always unusual. If it wasn't for you ..." The queen mother sighed helplessly, saying He paused here, and then said vaguely, "Always you are kind to our mother and son. If there is any need, just send someone into the palace to find the mourning family. The mourning family can help you!"

"Thank your queen mother-in-law, the poor Ninety do n't need anything now. All the things that the emperor paid for in the first place are all incorporated into the hall. Usually there is no incense, and it is also easy to eat and wear." Mei Huazhu nodded.

"That's because plum blossom incense is in full bloom. The whole city knows it, but what they don't know is that you don't have these incenses, and you don't have to worry about clothing and food. You will first appreciate your real estate, and it seems to be near here, so It has become the real estate of the plum blossoms. It is estimated that this is the richest temple in the capital, this is your place! "

The queen mother-in-law joked.

"The queen mother-in-law joked. Now these are not poor. They are the property of plum blossoms. It's not too early. The queen mother-in-law should rest early. This time it is difficult to get to the palace and live a few more days. Poor Nepali remembers that the queen mother-in-law was the one who loved to go out of the palace the most, but the emperor always refused! "

Plum Blossom Master laughed.

These words caused the queen mother to laugh for a while, and the tears of laughter came out for a while, while taking the wipes to wipe the tears, she nodded with a smile: "It was indeed inconvenient to think of coming out of the palace. This harem thing, There seems to be something in pieces, and the Ai family is powerless even if they want to leave the palace, not to mention that the emperor has never allowed it! "

"That's right, the queen mother-in-law has a good rest!" Plum Blossom Master Zhu stood up with a smile.

"Okay, this is really going to stay a few more days. I heard that Feng and the master are still with you. You have to see the master when you are free!" The queen mother nodded with a smile.

"It really is still there. The master is also a free and easy person. He said that he would spend time with the poor Nepalese, but this monk monk is always good to talk about!" Said the master of plum blossoms helplessly, "I also asked the queen mother to see When I was a master, I 'd like to persuade you, even if you are familiar again, everyone will be outsiders! "

"Okay ... OK ... OK!" I heard that Feng He master actually stayed here, and the queen mother laughed and nodded.

The owner of Plum Blossom retired.

Coming out of the Queen Mother's yard, she went back to the yard she was going to, and was able to sit in her room and sit down. Then the smile on her face slowly receded.

Brows frowned tightly, but said nothing.

There was no one else in the room, but with a dim candlelight, a female **** hurriedly came over: "Host, there is a villain from the wind and master."

"Miss Jing?" Master Mei Hua raised her eyes coldly.

"It's Miss Jing, this will forcibly break into the courtyard of the wind and the master, and you can't stop it!" Nu Niu reported

"Then let her go! It's really impossible to die until the Yellow River, a daughter of a little prince, would you really want to go to power, the daughter of Fengming, how is this so-called daughter of Fengming good? If it was really good, no one would have thought of it at the beginning!" Mei Huazhu the master hummed.

"What now?" Asked Niuniu.

"Follow the wind and the master's intentions, the master naturally knows how to do it!" The master of plum blossoms snorted and closed his eyes slowly.

This night is destined for many people to be able to sleep very late, just like the wind and the master at this time, and the Han County King Hanming who is following the wind and the master. At this time he looked at the intruder and must see the master Jing Wenyan.

The first beauty always gave a gentle look, but this look was rather gloomy and cold, but since he didn't come to him, he only looked at the tea in his teapot, tea Light, the tea ceremony is long, but the attention is still involuntarily attracted by the conversation there.

"Master, don't you really help Wen Yan?" Jing Wenyan's voice was sharp.

"There is nothing I can do to help. The prince knows this. At first, I just wanted to find a natural daughter of Phoenix. Miss Jing was actually not, but because she couldn't find it, and Miss Jing was the most suitable. She said that you were a destiny Phoenix Girl, His Royal Highness also fulfilled the agreement, and made you a Crown Prince, and you will soon be married, will Miss Jing be confined to this former Destiny Phoenix Girl!"

The wind and the master, a faint look.

"Since the master said it once, why not say it again!" Jing Wenyan did not intend to retreat, staring at the wind and sneer tightly, "The prince is about to marry me, but now many people think that the prince is not like With the intention of marrying me, I just want to make this big wedding a thing of course. "

Chapter 878: A woman's ambition

"Now it's true!" Feng He master shook his head and refused.

"Master, is it so difficult?" Jing Wenyan said coldly.

"A monk can't say nothing!" Feng He master shook his head.

"I didn't say it at the beginning, but it doesn't matter if I say it again!" Jing Wenyan said aggressively.

"So, the poor monk actually committed a tongue, and may go to Abi Hell in the future, suffering from tongue pull!" Feng He master smiled bitterly, his head lowered, and he didn't want to say any more.

Han Ming stood up, walked to Jing Wenyan and laughed: "Miss Jing, it's too late, please come back!"

"Master, what do you mean!" Jing Wenyan was furious and screamed loudly.

Feng and Master closed their eyes and stopped speaking.

"Miss Jing, let's go back. You must be the future princess. It is extremely inappropriate to appear here at this time."

Han Ming advised.

"Feng He is a person from Fang Chu. Even the inner court of the palace lives, and I have no reputation." Jing Wenyan sneered.

"But I'm here too!" Han Ming laughed bitterly, feeling that it was extremely inappropriate for him to stay with the master these days.

Jing Wenyan said nothing for a while, and then looked at Feng He's indifferent look, his face was white, he stood up angrily, and he was not saluting. When he flung his long sleeves, he went straight with a girl ring Go out.

However, the daughter of Fengming was reaffirmed, and the old monk actually picked up Joe.

When she walked to the door, she was really furious. She paused, turned her head, and said to the wind and the master: "Master, I really do n't understand why you are so loyal to the Prince, and I will share the same ethics with the Prince. It's all bad, I do n't know if the master did n't understand it!"

After finishing talking, the wind and the master answered and walked away.

Huaijun Lord Han Ming was stunned. This lady Jing, who has always been known for her gentleness, was so fierce that he couldn't return to God for a while.

"Gone?" Deeply sighed after himself.

"Yes, it's gone!" Han Ming looked at Jing Wenyan, who had disappeared, and nodded, returned and sat back in front of his place, poured a cup of tea for Feng and the master, respectfully Passed it.

Feng He master took it, took a sip, and nodded: "Tea soup is easier to remember than before, I think it should be progress!"

"Thank you Master for your compliment!" Han Ming laughed. It was not easy to get such a praise from Feng He. It has been a long time since he practiced tea ceremony here, and it was either too thick or tasteless.

"What do you think?" Feng He master put down his tea and asked with a smile.

Han Ming, who asked this question, didn't understand it for a moment, and then blinked before thinking about it, "Master, why is Miss Jing Jing so anxious, I have to ask you to reiterate for her again and again, that she is a destiny Phoenix girl"

"She has ambition ..." Feng He master sighed. "Strong ambition."

This statement is not high, but it makes Han Ming's heart sink inexplicably.

"Often such ambitious women will do whatever they can for their own power, and the so-called affection can be abandoned, not to mention others, even for their own personal desires, at the expense of the whole country!" Feng And the voice of the master did not go far in the night. But the weird atmosphere inside is very dignified.

"Then ... why do you agree with her as a princess?" Han Ming asked involuntarily.

"Yandi is also a confidant. When the emperor was in power, Yandi's strength has been rising and it is difficult to control." Master Fenghe sighed. "Many things are helpless, or for you , I feel very incomprehensible, but at the time, it could only be so, and it was just what. "

The meaning in this sentence was so deep that Han Ming was stunned for a moment, and then asked carefully, "Yandi will rebel?"

"Sooner or later!" Feng He master said calmly.

"So ... what to do? Take Yan Huaiyu as a hostage?" Han Ming anxiously.

"It's not just Yandi, there are several other places, all of them are eager to move, the court is afraid that they can't restrain them again!" Feng He master's eyes fell on the candlelight in front of himself, the candlelight was weak and almost crumbling Yes, but even so, still tightly guarding that bright place.

"ZTE's Lord, where is the ZTE's Lord, I don't know if His Royal Highness is in it! Internal trouble and chaos, hey ... I don't know how to deal with it!"

"This ... is it really impossible?" Han Ming also felt this kind of thing for the first time, and her heart suddenly felt.

"I hope there is a way, I hope the emperor's way is right!" Feng He's voice is very light, but even so lightly, Han Ming still heard it, staring at the wind and the master, his face pale in shock for a while. ...

Wei Yue didn't get up early. She slept late last night and couldn't wake up for a while. Fortunately, the queen mother avoided them from having breakfast together. She washed up in the house and went to breakfast. In addition to Jing Wenyan, the queen mother-in-law's room, strangely saw Han Ming, the leader of Huai County.

Speaking of this Huai Jun master, actually there is not much intersection with Wei Yue Wu, but the former Huai Jun Master went to Huayang Hou Fu to mention a relative, but Wei Yue Wu still knew about it at the time, so this will see him Can't help but feel a little embarrassed.

However, this embarrassment disappeared in Jing Wenyan's eyes.

First of all, he gave the queen mother-in-law's ritual, and then both the generous and Han Ming had seen each other, and then nodded with Jing Wenyan.

"How did you sleep yesterday?" The queen mother looked good and asked with a smile.

"It's okay to sleep, how is the queen mother-in-law here?" Wei Yuewu smiled.

"I'm fine here, I heard your father came to see you yesterday, isn't it a big deal?" The queen mother-in-law asked with concern.

"It's not a big deal, my father just can't rest assured of my body. I always feel that something is going to happen to my body. In fact, it's just a congenital deficiency, and my body is weaker!" Wei Yuewu explained with a shy smile.

"Huayang Hou actually came to see Jingde specially? Huayang Hou really loved Jingde." Jing Wenyan gave a surprised glance at Weiyue Dance Road, and she went to find the wind and master afterwards, really I don't know about Wei Luowen.

"The father who has no pain for his children, the father can't rest assured of me, it is human nature!" Wei Yuewu's smile on the face became more and more thick, quite a little daughter's shame.

Looking at Wei Yue Wu with a little daughter in his face, Jing Wenyan could not help but feel a jealousy. Why Wei Yue Wu has now become the concubine of Yan Huaiyu, and she can even make her father so loved Shangxin, who is also a father, why his father is not only useless, but also uses himself for everything.

At first, if it wasn't for his father to let himself paint a map of Yandi, or if he had already married Yan Huaiyu and became the concubine of the King of the King, there would be nothing like Weiyuewu.

Thinking about it this way, more and more jealousy, after a vague glance at Wei Yuewu, he gritted his teeth secretly.

Wei Yuewu repeatedly grabs her own things, hits her against her, and dares to block her own way, she must be prepared to be dealt with ...

Even if Mo Huating's behavior is suspicious, he has to cooperate with him first, get rid of Wei Yue Wu, and then talk about other things.

After a few words in the queen mother's house, the queen mother took a group of people to go shopping in the plum blossoms. Although this is not a good season to enjoy the plums, the other scenery of the plum blossoms is still noticeable. , Especially Taolin on one side, although not as big as Meilin, but the scope is not small.

After the couple of Weiyuewu accompanied the queen queen mother to Taolin, the queen queen mother let them a few self-help, found a pavilion, and sat down to enjoy the scenery at that time, and the master of the plum blossoms rushed by Wen Xun in the pavilion Tea chat and it looks very cozy.

Jing Wenyan turned her head to want to go with Wei Yuewu, but found that Wei Yuewu actually left early. It was Han Ming who could see clearly. Thinking of yesterday, she snorted and took her own girl to look around. Went to enjoy peach blossoms.

Han Ming felt very innocent, looked helplessly here, and had to look around in a different direction.

Weiyue Dance is also a casual stroll. Since I don't want to show the affection to Jing Wenyan, I left early, but I just didn't expect to meet the Lord of Wyington after a few circles.

The two people are also known. Since they ran into each other, they couldn't pass it with such a smile, Weiyuewu stopped.

"When is the eldest son returning to Beijing?" Han Ming was also very interested, asking not about Wei Yue Wu.

"I don't know when my eldest brother will return to Beijing!" Wei Yuewu shook her head, marrying to Yan Wang Mansion, and she knew less about Wei Ziyang.

"This time, the messenger of the Nanxia Kingdom, he will not be sent to Beijing?" Han Ming asked again.

"This ... I really don't know!" Wei Yuewu shook her head with a bitter smile.

"If there is news of the eldest son coming back, please remember to let me know!" Han Ming smiled even more warmly, and said gracefully and casually, "When the eldest son was in the past, he liked to come over and drink. Now the eldest son is gone, this wine it is tasteless to drink alone. Remember that before, we also like to make peach blossom, and now only me drink it! "

This is quite a bit stingy afterwards.

"Big brother will make peach blossoms?" Wei Yuewu asked in amazement. In her opinion, Wei Ziyang is the most self-disciplined and straight-forward person. It is hard to imagine that people like him would carefully make peach blossoms.

"Of course it will. I still have the peach blossom brew made by Ziyang before. I happened to bring it this time and give it to the county master for a try!"

Han Ming smiled naturally.

"Then there is the King of Laohuai County!" Wei Yuewu thanked him politely. When they talked about Wei Ziyang, they did not feel clean, as if they had forgotten that Han Ming had proposed to Wei Yuewu. , But was rejected afterwards.

Behind a peach tree, Jing Wenyan picked up a peach blossom in front of her, looking grimly looking outside, although she was joking, but the two men who were ceremonial had a nasty lip ...

Is the opportunity finally here ...

Chapter 879: Peach blossom wine made by Wei Ziyang

Wei Yue Wu and Han Ming didn't talk for a long time. After a few words, they separated.

When the two of them left, Jing Wenyan came out of the hiding place, and looked grimly at the back of Wei Yuewu's departure, and commanded: "Let's go!"

"Miss doesn't accompany the queen mother-in-law?" Ya Huan asked in amazement.

"If you're not with me, go and plead guilty to the queen mother-in-law, and we'll go back!" Jing Wenyan said, such a good opportunity, how could she give up!

After Wei Yue Wu and Han Ming were separated, Jin Ling whispered to remind her: "Master, Miss Jing Jing Fang is behind a peach tree, always staring at the master and the county master."

Jing Wenyan thought that no one had found it. In fact, Jin Ling, who was on the side, had already looked straight.

Wei Yue Wu's eyebrows were wrinkled, and Jing Wenyan peeped aside, making people feel very uncomfortable as if stared at by a poisonous snake.

Of course, Jing Wenyan was hiding aside, and she would never miss it.

I do n't know if it 's because the queen mother is here, or for other reasons. There are not many pilgrims in Taolin. I only occasionally meet a few. Wei Yuewu took Jin Ling to go out casually. This peach forest, Some of them reached Houshan, and as a result of walking around, they were getting farther and farther away from the Queen Mother.

Almost no one can see this way.

Both Jinling and Jinling talked and laughed, and came to the end of this peach forest without realizing it. They had seen a large red area of Taolin from a different corner.

"Master, let's go back, it's a little far from here!" Jin Ling looked at the road and looked all the way, only to see the layers of peach blossoms, worried.

"Let's go again, this queen mother should talk to the lord of the plum blossoms and talk to Huan Huan, and there is nothing to do when you go back." Wei Yuewu looked at the sky, it was not too late, and the lunch was a little early.

"But you have to go out again, and the master is going to go in another direction!" Jin Ling suggested.

"Okay!" Wei Yuewu looked at Taolin, who was about to end, nodded, turned and was about to leave, and suddenly saw the end of Taolin, hurried over to a person, a middle-aged scribe People, when they saw Wei Yuewu's master and servant, they also froze for a while, and they did not expect to see them at this time.

Wei Yue Wu stopped and looked at him. A middle-aged scribe who looks quite a bit elegant, although the material on his body is ordinary, but looks elegant, but looks good, see Wei Yue Wu He stopped and looked at him. As soon as the middle-aged scribe's face changed, he turned and walked in the other direction of Taolin.

Within a few steps it disappeared into the depths of Taolin.

"Master, this person is so rude!" Jin Ling said with wide eyes.

"Maybe something urgent." Wei Yuewu smiled slightly and turned back.

"I thought it was polite to look at him as a scribe. When we saw that we could say nothing, we could walk far away again. It would be like seeing a ghost, and our face would change." Angrily, resentfully looked back at the direction of disappearance of a middle-aged scribe, but no one!

"Maybe I'm so scary, scared him!" Wei Yuewu grinned.

"If the master is long and scary, there is no one who is not scary. The slave feels that he is guilty and sees us startled, so he hides in a hurry and knows that this kind of person is not good!" Guessed.

"Maybe!" Wei Yuewu nodded with a smile, and thought it was possible. The two talked and smiled, and turned back all the way. They didn't care too much about this small episode.

When I turned back, I saw a palace girl staying in the pavilion, saying that the queen mother felt tired, so go back to rest first, and let Wei Yuewu take a rest, and don't accompany Wei Yuewu during lunch.

She also said that Miss Jing had a bad health and went to rest early.

Will Jing Wenyan's health be bad? Wei Yuewu was rather skeptical. Although Jing Wenyan was thin, she was always in good spirits. When the two people came with the queen mother together before, she also saw that Jing Wenyan was not at all sick, and after a short time, she was already unwell , Rested early.

What is she trying to do? My heart moved slightly.

After saying a few words to the queen maid, Wei Yue Wu went to the Buddhist temple to worship her mother.

The Buddhist temple is also very quiet. Although there were few people in the past, there will always be one or two. Now it seems that there is no one except Wei Yue.

Quiet.

This kind of quietness does not even have a female nun who takes care of the Buddhist temple. Before, there were female nuns from time to time to clean up before each beacon, or to stand aside low chanting, but today it is all quiet.

After worshipping her mother, Wei Yuewu walked in front of Miss Tu Jiaer's long light at will. The Miss Tu Er, who was said to have died because of her mother's death, stood in the name of her father, and lonely guarded Tu. Shi Yimen's clean name seems to be very pathetic, but the death of her mother-in-law is related to her, and it makes people feel no sympathy anyway.

Wei Yuewu confesses that she is not a good person and will not pity someone who has hurt her mother.

Even though she was only a tool in the hands of the queen.

"Can the Lord of Jingde County be here?" A girl ring appeared at the door of the Buddha Hall, and the probe opened inside, and saw the master and servant of Weiyuewu smiling.

This is an unfamiliar girl ring, which Wei Yue Wu has never seen before, not the Yasukuni Palace.

"What's to do with our master?" Jin Ling got the signal of Weiyuewu and went out to ask.

"This is the peach blossom that our prince sent to the slave." Yahuan reached out and raised the thing she was carrying, and it turned out to be a bottle of wine.

It's not very big, but the volume is not too light. It seems to have four or five pounds!

"Your lord?" Jin Ling raised an eyebrow.

"The lord of slavery is the king of Huaijun!" Yahuan smiled and handed the wine can over. "Please the county owner to take down this peach blossom, and slavery will go back to pay."

"This is the peach blossom brewed by your eldest brother and your grandfather?" Wei Yuewu didn't know when he came over, looked at the wine can in Yahuan's hand, and asked curiously.

Jin Ling reached out and said, "I can't see that the eldest son is still willing to make wine. This kind of delicate work is not like the eldest son would do it."

"The slaves didn't know why Grandpa Wei would be willing to do it. Maybe they would vote with us, the two were together, and they talked a lot, and such things were basically done at will."

The girl ring of the King's Mansion in Huaijun laughed.

"How much has your elder brother made?" Wei Yuewu smiled and asked gently.

"This is not much, actually! The slaves are not clear, but when he went up the mountain, Wang Ye brought a few pots." Yahuan thought and answered.

"This looks very good. Go, let's go to your prince, and ask for one or two more, and go back for Grandma to taste it." Wei Yuewu seems to be intrigued, and she will go out when she lifts the skirt. "The lord, this may not be much, and those jars have been opened." Yahuan said busily.

"Opened? Didn't you say several cans?" Wei Yuewu stopped and asked in surprise.

"We brought several cans up the mountain, but those cans had already been opened. Before the wind and the master said that I wanted to taste it, but after a careful taste, I felt that the taste was not very strong, so we brought the wine It's all open, "Yahuan said.

"Just open the wine without drinking?" Wei Yuewu's eyes widened, and her look changed.

"Originally it wasn't open, but we had to drink it after it was opened, so our lord would drink it all right. It's not much now." Yahuan's explanation was far-fetched, Wei Yuewu's eyes jumped, no Quietly stopped.

"Nothing left?"

"There is not much left, but ..." Yahuan said hesitantly here, hesitantly watching Wei Yuewu.

"what's up?"

"Just as there is one can, the slaves didn't know if it was brewed by Grandpa Wei. When the prince let the slaves take the wine, we made it clear that it was not the one on the inside. The wind and the master wanted to open that day and the jar was not opened "Yahuan said hesitantly.

"That jar of wine is different?"

"It's nothing different. The slaves looked at them, they were all the same, but they were close to the inside. The slaves didn't know what our grandfather meant!" Ya Huan eyes explained, "Our grandfather always said that the eldest son brewed The wine is very delicious, basically the hands of the king and the eldest son are brewed in the house, otherwise they will be bought directly from the outside. "

Ah ring road.

These words sound like evasive words, but on reflection, they feel very reasonable.

"The elder brother made the wine so well? He was always brought by King Huaijun. I remember the elder brother didn't have much time in Beijing?"

"The eldest son of Wei was not very much in Beijing, but he always made wine with our prince." Yahuan laughed. "If the county master really likes that jar of wine, the slavery will go back and ask our prince for a while. How about another letter to the county owner? "

"Also!" Wei Yuewu nodded.

"However, you may have to wait for the county owner to wait a bit longer, our lord will be at the wind and the master." Yahuan politely explained.

"No problem." Wei Yuewu nodded indifferently.

"Slave resigned first." Yahuan turned to leave, but stopped after a few steps, turned and smiled at Wei Yuewu: "Look at the slave's memory, our lord said, this wine is soft, It is suitable for women in boudoirs, but the wine strength is a little big. If the county owner wants to drink less, the peach blossom is the beauty. "

"Beauty and beauty?" Wei Yuewu became more and more curious about the wine.

"It has this effect, but the county owner should not drink more." Yahuan once again urged.

"Okay!" Wei Yuewu nodded with a smile, and Yahuan performed another ceremony and left in a hurry.

"Let's go, it should be lunch time!" Wei Yuewu looked at the sky outside the hall and said to Jin Ling, "Go back and pour a glass to taste, and see how the elder brother makes the wine, if it is really good When the elder brother returns to Beijing in the future, he must make him a few cans! "

Having said that, go out in steps.

"Master, you can't drink more!" Jin Ling followed the can, holding the wine can.

"Don't worry, just have a drink without getting in the way!" Wei Yuewu said indifferently.

Chapter 880: Golden bell dressed as Weiyue dance

When Wei Yuewu returned to her yard, it happened to be lunch time.

Four vegetarian dishes, one soup, light and delicious.

The wine was set aside on the table like this, Yu Yan poured a glass for Wei Yue Wu, and before drinking, the room was full of wine, and it was indeed a rare good wine.

Someone hurried to knock on the door, and Jin Ling opened it. It happened to be the only girl in the ring, and saw her sweaty: "Did the county drink?"

As soon as the door was opened, she asked quickly.

"Drink, what's wrong?" Jin Ling looked at her in surprise.

"I got it wrong. This is made by Grandpa Wei, that jar is not!" Yahuan stomped and said continuously.

"What then?" Jin Ling was also dumbfounded, and the wine had already been opened.

"This is really ... drinking?" Ya Huan was crying anxiously, and stomped inward.

"Of course I did drink it, you see!" Jin Ling reluctantly turned to the side, so that the girl ring could see the room more clearly along the half-opened door.

In the room, Wei Yuewu was picking up the wine glass at her hand, sipped it carefully, and looked quite satisfied.

"That ... then I will go back and ask my grandfather. I still have to plead guilty to my grandfather." Yahuan burst into tears and wiped her tears with a paper while not forgetting to say to Jin Ling, "Maybe my grandfather In a while, he will be sent over to the Grandpa Wei's can of wine, but it can't be me. Don't ask me anything. The left is just punished by the grandfather. "

"You ... nothing big!" Jin Ling asked with concern.

"No ... nothing big! Lord Wang's heart is good!" Yahuan said while wiping her tears, leaving her aggrieved, but she looked very anxious and walked in a hurry before disappearing in Jinling In sight, but also walking the path.

Jin Ling watched her leave, frowned slightly, closed the door, and walked back to the house, only to report to Weiyue Wu, the door was actually knocking again.

Yu Yan was about to come out to open the door, but Jin Ling reached out to stop it, walked to the door again, opened the door, and saw a strange little girl outside the door.

"Will the Lord of Jingde County be here?" Xiaoxi asked politely.

"Our county lord has lunch in it." Jin Ling's eyes slowly shifted down and fell on a wine can held in Xiao's hand.

"This is the wine that our prince promised to give to the county master. It was brewed by Grandpa Wei!" Xiaoxi passed the wine jar in his hand.

"Thank you Prince!" Jin Ling reached out and took the wine can.

"You're welcome!" Xiao Yan said politely, and then turned and left.

"Wait a minute!" Jin Ling said and accepted Xiaoyan.

"What else is happening?" Xiao Yan turned puzzledly.

"How many slaves did your lord bring to the Plum Blossom?" Jin Ling asked extremely unexpectedly, blinking and blinking for a moment, I didn't understand the meaning of Jin Ling's words, but still answered honestly: "It's just me one person!"

"You Lord brought you one while traveling?" Jin Ling asked in surprise, as King Huai Jun's current status, there were many people around him who could serve him.

"Our lord came to talk to the master to talk about the Scriptures. The lord didn't like the number of people our lord brought, so our lord took me up the mountain alone." Xiao Yan explained with a smile.

After speaking, he touched his head again and asked in amazement: "What's wrong!" "It's nothing wrong. I just think it's strange for you to send it. Shouldn't someone let you send it?" Jin Ling didn't care much. Explained.

"Even if there are more people, my grandfather likes to bring a few more sisters-in-law, and he doesn't want to bring a girl ring!" Xiaoxi smiled.

"Thank you, my lord, for my master." Jin Ling laughed with all the inquiries.

"No problem, this was originally brewed by Grandpa Wei." Xiao Yan said politely, then turned and left.

The road is taken, and there is no intention to avoid anyone.

After seeing his back disappear into his sight, Jin Ling closed the door again and came into the room.

The wine glass was not placed in front of Weiyuewu this time, but was placed in front of Yuyan, who was carefully examining it.

"How's it going?" Wei Yuewu had run out of this meeting, leaned back and asked lightly.

"Master, this girl ring was not actually sent by King Huaijun. King Huai county went up the mountain. She did not bring a girl ring around, and this wine was not sent by the master of Huai county." Jin Ling said with a grimace.

Had it not been for the reminder of the master, she would have been fooled by such a coincidence.

"Did you come to see me drink it?" Wei Yuewu's long eyelashes flickered twice, smiling slightly.

"It should be. I deliberately looked into the room, when the master picked up the cup!" Jin Ling nodded.
"Master, is this Miss Jing Jing's person?"

Knowing that King Huai Jun was going to give the master and son wine, in addition to King Huai Jun, there was only the lady Jing Jing who had been eavesdropping on the side.

"It wasn't Jing Wenyan who brought him up the mountain!" Wei Yuewu shook her head. Jing Wenyan brought up the mountain with two girls, both of whom had taken a picture with herself, and they didn't just pop out. this one.

"Who knows about that?" Jin Ling was also a little dumbfounded. Outsiders at the time were really no one except Jing Wenyan.

"Isn't Jing Wenyan coming back early to rest before that! It should be very early, or just after I have spoken with the host of Huai Jun, at this time I should send a girl ring and a wine can from the foot of the mountain. Of course, this speed must be fast. "Wei Yuewu's eyes fell on this wine can.

Very common wine cans, like the ones sold in ordinary wine shops, are not very eye-catching.

Let's look at the wine can that Jinling just brought in. Although it looks a little different, it is also very inconspicuous. In terms of appearance, I really can't see which one belongs to the King's Mansion in Huai County.

If you think about it, Wang Huaijun and Wei Ziyang are whimpering to make wine, and they will inevitably go to a few wine cans at will.

"The master said that Miss Jing conspired with outsiders and picked up people from the mountain, and then set up such a round?" Jin Ling was a smart man, reminded repeatedly by Wei Yue Wu, and immediately understood, "So this ya Huan Fang just came to see if the lady was drinking, and by the way remedy and explain the reason why she would not come for a while, then even if the King of Huai County sent someone to bring wine, we would not doubt it! "

"It should be like this!" Wei Yuewu said quietly.

"Miss Jing is so vicious!" Jin Ling gritted her teeth and stomped her feet.

"Master, there are some toothless in it, it is very light! And the wine is very fragrant. This is indeed peach blossom. The peach blossom has a delicious flavor. There are few toothless, even if there is a slight odor, for a time I can't find it either. "Yu Yan dipped in chopsticks and drank it, and licked her tongue, surely.

Wei Yuewu's face fell cold, and there was a icy flash in her eyes.

"What is toothless?" Jin Ling froze for the first time, and she heard such a strange name for the first time.

"It's a medicine, and the name doesn't mean much, but this medicine ... the most used is the Qinglou ..." Yu Yan hesitated to look at Wei Yuewu.

"What do you mean?" Jin Ling was startled, and his eyes widened.

Yu Yan coughed uncomfortably, seeing Wei Yue Wu not talking, she said cautiously, "It's the kind of medicine for those young people who use it to force them ..."

"What, it's such a dirty medicine!" Jin Ling immediately understood, and said angrily, "What Miss Jing Jing wants to do? She is now the future concubine, and she has nothing to do with the son, so why can't she live so hard with the master . "

"Some people are like this and don't want to see others do well!" Wei Yuewu said coldly.

For a person like Jing Wenyan, he can no longer use any means to describe it. The vicious nature of his nature is completely self-centered.

"Since this medicine is so pale, its function should be discussed a lot!" Wei Yuewu asked.

"Yes, it's a lot lighter, but Peach Blossom Brew has a lot of wine, so after mixing it without teeth, it's easy to get into trouble with a little drunkness!" Yu Yan said implicitly.

"What are you going to do after lunch?" Wei Yuewu thought about it and turned to Jin Ling.

"Nothing, it should be a nap!" Jin Ling replied.

"Master, this toothless mix with wine is also easy to make people excited, so master will not be able to sleep for a while." Yu Yan reminded that Wei Yue Wu did not really drink the wine in the glass. .

"So ... I have to go shopping ..." Wei Yuewu groaned.

"Master, don't go!" Jin Ling was shocked. "Slave went to see for you!"

"You can't, you will be found!" Wei Yuewu shook her head.

"Master, slaves wear your clothes, and then put on a veil. Anyway, it will be noon. It's a little hot, and it's nothing to wear a veil!"

Jin Ling didn't relax, she suggested.

Wei Yuewu felt quite reasonable about this idea. After looking up and down Jin Ling, she really felt that the two were about the same height. If Jin Ling put on her own clothes and put on a hood, she wouldn't see it.

"Jin Ling, you need to be careful!" Now let out.

"The master is assured, the slaves took Yuyan over, but here ..." Jin Ling hesitated. If he and Yuyan had left more, Wei Yuewu would be left alone, so they were really uneasy.

"I'm not here, I'm going to find someone, I believe that person must not want to see me happen here!"
Wei Yuewu smiled, pointing.

Now that it was decided, several people helped dress Jin Ling together.

Put on Wei Yue Wu's clothes. At first glance, Jin Ling, who wore a long draped hat, did not see that it was not Weiyuewu.

After staying well dressed, Jin Ling left with Yu Yan, Wei Yuewu also packed herself, closed the courtyard door, and quietly turned in the other direction.

Since someone counts himself, he doesn't mind finding that person out.

Jing Wenyan, of course, can't escape ...