

Young Lady 91

Chapter 91: Inexplicable wife to help

Jin Ling nodded, walked over, followed him into the room, and saw Xie Qingzhao sitting there.

"Where's your lady's letter?" Xie Qingzhao asked, eagerly as she entered, regardless of the eyes in front of the girl ring.

"Xie Gongzi, our lady's letter is here. After reading it, please ask Xie Gong also to write a letter to our lady." Jin Ling generously passed the letter up, aside.

"Okay, okay!" Xie Qingzhao's attention was all on this letter, and she personally reached out to take it, thinking that she had never written a letter to herself, so excited.

I knew she was a talented person, and now I can get her personal letter, which I have always thought in my heart. Even today's things make him very frustrated, but with her letter, she makes her excited.

The letter on the letter does not seem to be outstanding. It is a common typeface, but because of the caring between the lines, Xie Qingzhao took care of this typeface without any flaw. Why is it not as brilliant as he imagined.

At a glance and ten lines, after reading, Xie Qingzhao thought about it, lifted up the pen, and wrote. Now that she cares about herself, she must also care about her. Besides, the letter is still a real paper connection between herself and her. , How not to say a few words.

Fortunately, Xie Qingzhao had stocks in his stomach. At this moment, in a flash, a letter of affectionateness was written. Of course, he also knew this letter, so be careful, so he did not sign it.

After looking at it, he handed the letter to Jin Ling. Jin Ling took it respectfully, said goodbye to Xie Qingzhao, and sneaked away. That look is exactly the same as that of the familiar girl ring in memory. Xie Qingzhao's last one Some doubts also disappeared. Go back to the room and think about what to do next.

However, she told herself how sweet and delicate Mrs. Wei Liu was, how bad he was, and she was forced to go to the temple by the Chinese New Year. If so, don't blame him.

A mother-in-law hurriedly entered the Qingheyuan, and she happened to be seen by Mei Yan. She immediately asked, "Which garden are you in? What's the matter?"

"Is it Meimei, isn't it? Can you take a step to speak?" The woman-in-law came over and smiled at Meiyi with a salute.

"Which garden are you?" Mei Yan looked up and down the mother-in-law for a few moments, and for a moment did not recognize where the mother-in-law was, only to feel familiar.

"Mei, I have something to say." The woman laughed, leaning over to Mei's side, with a hesitant to say.

In the room, Wei Yue Wu, who was standing in front of the window, happened to see this scene, and there was a sneer in the corner of her eyes ...

"Go, tell Mei Yan ..." Nodded and called Shu Fei, Wei Yuewu whispered a few words.

After listening to Wei Yuewu's words, Shu Fei nodded her head, immediately lifted the curtains, went out of the room, and walked outside. When she saw the woman, she had to lean on Mei Yan who was suspicious.

"Stop, what's the mother-in-law there wanting to do? Come on, catch this unscrupulous mother-in-law." Shu Fei stood under the corridor, pointed out the woman-in-law, and said loudly.

The original mother-in-law was looking for Mei Yan, and the others in the garden didn't care. At this time, she heard Shu Fei's resentment, and was immediately shocked. There were a few rough girls, and the mother-in-law immediately Just came around.

Shu Fei is the big girl ring in the garden, and what she says often means the meaning of Miss Liu.

"Shu Fei, this ..." Mei Yan also did not respond for a moment, frowned, and frowned.

"Mei, there's something wrong with this mother-in-law." Shu Fei lowered her voice and came over to whisper in Mei's ear. Immediately Mei Mei realized that she could look up and down and looked at the mother-in-law. Several rough mother-in-law said, "Tie her up and send it to Mrs. Tai in a while."

Even Mei Yan had spoken, so what else to say, two rough-spoken women came over and immediately held the woman.

The mother-in-law was stunned. She didn't respond for a while, and she was pressed straight. She hurriedly looked up at Mei Xu and said, "Mei Xu, I'm here to find you. Why do you"

Thinking of being delivered to Mrs. Tai, the woman immediately became nervous.

"What's the matter with you?" Mei Yan sneered. "I have nothing to do, and I can't see anyone, you say."

"I ..." The wife immediately stammered. "I ... I'm here to ask ... Do you need help ...?"

"Would you like to help me here? You need to come over and ask, or is there really nothing wrong with you there? It just so happens that you talk about where you are, and why is it so empty." Mei Yan looked her up and down again, her face Showing a little anger, this sounded like a real Huyan.

Everyone has their own affairs. No one can be so enthusiastic and come to take the initiative. Moreover, Mei Yan is still a steward. If there is something, he will not find someone in his yard. How can he let an unknown wife , Rushed up.

It goes without saying that everyone can see that this wife is not good intentions.

"The mother-in-law was put into the firewood room, and someone sent a letter to Acer, telling her there was a woman who didn't know where she came from, and came to our Qingheyuan with bad intentions, and she repeatedly stated that she wanted Talk to me secretly. "Mei Yan commanded to a coarse messenger beside her.

"Don't alarm other people." Shu Fei deliberately added.

Yahuan nodded and ran out.

In the room, Weiyuewu has been standing quietly at the window, with a pair of black and white eyes, with a touch of sarcasm, watching Mei Yan let the woman shut the wife to the side of the room, then turned around. .

It seems that this plan is not just a link, and some people are still mixing the water to touch the fish. If the water has been clear enough to see the fish, I don't know if the fish can be hidden so neatly ...

The night was still quiet, Wei Qiuju came to the gate of Weiyuewu, smiled and followed Shu Fei and walked in, her eyes fluttered, and she fell on the furnishings in Weiyuewu's house. Envy again, but think about it, these next two ladies can promise to themselves, immediately feel good mood.

Wei Yue Wu is her own stumbling block. Moving her away will not only have her own blessings, but also get so many benefits, how can she not do it ...

"Sister Six, can you go?" Wei Qiuju walked over with a smile, urging Wei Yue to dance when she entered.

"Sister Five, can we really do this?" Although Wei Yuewu stood up, she couldn't hide the hesitation on her face.

"What you are afraid of is just looking at yourself. Is n't Six Sister curious about this former second pick? How does the young and promising Hanlin look like now? He was directed at Sister Six before he came to propose a marriage." Wei Qiu Ju said solemnly that Wei Yuewu did not do this at all.

"And I am with you, what are you afraid of, even if someone finds it, we just say that we accidentally encountered this Xie Hanlin, and that's it."

In order to dispel the worries of Weiyue Dance, Wei Qiuju patted her chest to guarantee.

In this case, of course, Weiyuewu will not say anything anymore, so the two of them will carry a girl ring and go out together.

This road was chosen by Wei Qiuju, and he deliberately chose a winding winding path. It is said that this is the most difficult road to lead to the outer courtyard.

The two masters walked in front, and the two girl rings followed. Fortunately, although the road was small, it was still possible for two people to run in parallel. After walking a few bends, I saw a corner of the garden. As soon as Wei Qiuju saw the place, there was a flash of pride in his eyes. He deliberately slowed down and stepped on a stone carefully.

Be prepared to twist slightly, indicating that you twist your legs.

Wei Yue Wu has been watching her actions, seeing her stretched left and right, then looking at the ground, carefully stepping on a stone, a slight sneer appeared on the corner of her lips, want to avoid this method?

The avant-garde Qiuju stepped towards the path of the bluestone slab and stepped on it decisively.

The path of the bluestone slab was slightly higher than the surrounding ground. Wei Yuewu stepped on it and immediately lost the balance between the two feet. The body involuntarily bumped over Wei Qiuju's body. Wei Qiuju originally It's just one foot stomping and stepping on that stone, just waiting for strength.

Wei Yuewu has fallen over there, Wei Qiuju didn't notice the change in Wei Yuewu's side, and was hit by a stumbling stone under her feet. With a cry, he fell heavily to the ground and happened to be under Wei Yuewu's body.

"Miss."

"Miss." The two ring girls screamed, hurried over to help their own ladies, each supporting her, squatting to see their injuries.

"Ah, miss, why are you bleeding?" The end of the picture screamed at a corner of Weiyuewu's skirt, "then ... what can I do?"

Wei Qiuju also only hurt her teeth at this time, only felt that her right foot part, the painful Mumu, do not know if it hurt the bones, but I will hear that Wei Yue Wu actually bleeds, and can't care His injuries, pushed away his girl ring, limped over.

"Sister Six, how are you?" Wei Qiuju asked.

Wei Yuewu sat half on the ground, covering her calf with her hands, but Wei Qiuju could see the position of her fingers. There was a faint blood stain in the skirt over there, and she looked really hurt.

"I ... it's okay, how is sister five?" Wei Yuewu asked, raising her pale face.

"I ..." Wei Qiuju froze for a moment. It should have been her leaving due to an injury, but now the situation is clearly that Weiyue dance is more serious. If she says to leave, she will certainly leave too. This made Wei Qiuju wonder what to say then.

Fortunately, she was also a clever person, pointing to the garden not far away and saying: "Six sister, we are both injured, it is better ... what better, go to rest there first, this sister is injured in the leg I do n't know what it is like. Go into that garden and let the girls see if it hurts a lot. "

Chapter 92: Late night, back and forth courtyard

At first, this was a bit tangled, but when it comes to Wei Qiuju's inspiration, I think that if someone finds Wei Yue Wu and Xie Hanlin, not only will the lonely boy and widow have a private meeting, but also the clothes are not uniform, the effect will be better. .

This will not care about the pain of his own feet, come to help Hua Fei to support the moon dance together.

"This ... isn't that good? Five sisters, both of us are hurt, you go back first." Wei Yuewu helped them both stand up and shook their heads, looking like they didn't want anything more, long His eyelashes fluttered twice, as if looking down to see his injury, but there was a icy coldness in those clear eyes.

She really inquired about this yard. The trip that Jin Ling went to did not just send a letter to the past, but also inspected the terrain of Xie Qingzhao's garden.

This guest garden is a coincidence, not far from Xinghuamen.

What's more coincident is that there is another half of the garden behind this garden, but this garden is inside the hanging flower gate.

In fact, the courtyard was originally the eldest son of Houfu in Huayang, the residence of Wei Ziyang, the eldest son born to the second wife Li, and the two gardens were connected for convenience.

But now, he is not in the capital, so this yard is vacant, so Xie Qingzhao first moved into the front yard.

There is a door connected between the two gardens, but when Wei Ziyang left the capital and followed Huayang Hou to the border, the door was locked, and no one would pass there on weekdays.

But now? Wei Yue Wu believes that the door should be open ...

Now that everyone was injured, they walked together and walked up the main house of the courtyard, lighting up the lights, Wei Qiuju let Wei Yuewu rest here, and went to the side room to see how the injury was.

"Sister Wu, you can rest here too, let's go together." Wei Yuewu took Wei Qiuju's hand and pulled her to sit aside.

"How can I do that? I'll go to the rest room next to us. We're one by one. It's just right. No one can interfere with the rest. If it doesn't work, I'll send someone to ask the doctor to come over." Road.

"Sister Five ..." Wei Yuewu hesitated and refused to let go.

"Okay, okay, it's okay, just a moment." Counting the time, how Wei Qiuju willing to stay, holding Wei Yuewu's hand strongly, persuaded.

The two entangled for a while, and Wei Yuewu finally let go and let go of Wei Qiuju.

Following the book in the past, I was in a hurry to check Wei Yuewu's injuries. Naturally, I did not have time to look at Wei Qiuju, so Wei Qiuju and Yahuan retreated from the room.

"Miss, your feet?" Yahuan worried, but originally she just fell a little, but now she really hurt.

"I'm okay, let's go." Looking at Weihe's house, Wei Qiuju proudly said that he couldn't care about his own foot pain, and stepped forward holding the hand of the girl ring, but because the feet hurt too much, it was not very convenient. Before walking a few steps, I saw sweat on my forehead.

When I was hurt, I did n't have that pain. Instead, I just took a break, talked, and stood up and walked.

But at this time, it is not appropriate to wait here. After looking around, Wei Qiuju's eyes brightened and fell to the side of the box. This box is the most remote place in the yard. A few steps up, but away from the main room in the middle, if anyone comes over, no one will notice it.

When the trouble arises here, I will get out of trouble, and no one knows that he was here.

"Go, let's go over there." Wei Qiuju pointed at the last chamber.

"Yes, miss, be careful, slaves help you pass by." Ya Huan crescent cradled Wei Qiuju to the other side, neither of them noticed that in the middle room, Wei Yue Wu was standing at the window. Before, through the screen in front of the window, his eyes looked coldly at the two of them.

"Miss ..." Shu Fei couldn't help crying when she saw her cold face.

"It's okay! Shu Fei, go outside and let Jin Ling bring the person to the room." Wei Yuewu shook her hand and signaled that she was fine.

"Yes, the slaves will go at once." Shu Fei nodded, lifted the curtain, and went to the side door on the side. From the main house to the side door, the compartment that Wei Qiuju went to did not pass by. The chamber was actually closer to the courtyard gate. This is Wei Qiuju. In order to be able to mix water and fish in the crowd.

Shu Fei went to the side door silently, and the side door was covered in vain. This yard has been empty for a while, and there is no master. The side door is open at will to facilitate people to enter. It is in the inner courtyard anyway. And nobody cares about that.

At the opening of the door, Jin Ling was standing there. When Shu Fei came over, he hurried in, and then closed the door. Shu Fei pointed at the room where Qiu Qiu went in, and hinted that Jin Ling had a look.

Jin Ling carefully discerned the position, and immediately realized that she was nodding, nodded and walked around, going around the house, leading to the back door. This back door was connected to the back door of the front yard. The front and back yards were connected together. Originally, it was for the convenience of Grandson Wei Ziyang to enter and exit.

On the other side, the wife-in-law in the courtyard of Wei Qiuju also hurriedly entered the courtyard of the husband-in-law, with a stunned look, but even more so, Li was in Mrs. Tai's courtyard ...

Xie Qingzhao entered from the back door and looked at the leading ring. Although there was a change of doubt, because this ring was the same ring that sent the letter for herself, so there was no doubt at all. With his little sister-in-law, come over to the compartment.

I heard that Miss Wei Liu was in the box.

With an inexplicable flash in her mind, with a somewhat cool and delicate face, so thin and delicate, would it really be the vicious woman in her mouth?

For the first time, there was some hesitation, but I remembered the gentle and arrogant woman who was talented and proud, and felt that people like her would never lie and deceive, it should be. The lady Wei Liu must be a completely different person in the table, but it is a pity that such a beautiful woman has such a vicious heart.

This is also a lesson for her. If she thinks about it that way, she will feel calm and a lot, and she will continue to move forward with her sister-in-law.

Walked to the door and listened, and it turned out that there was a voice of a woman speaking inside.

"Miss, your foot is swollen. I'm afraid it's twisted. I'll ask the doctor to come back after a while. Otherwise, it might cause a leg injury." Look at the road.

In order to make it easier to see the injuries on the feet, Wei Qiuju cut off the clothes outside, put them aside, and then sat in front of the bed with one foot retracted and one foot straightened. The injury, she herself did not expect that the injury would be so severe, the ankle part was swollen.

"After returning in a while, you will find someone to invite Doctor Ming." After touching the swollen feet like a hoe, Wei Qiuju also became nervous, thinking about himself just to bring Wei Yuewu over, did not Walking less will not make your foot injury worse. Think of it this way, I feel a little anxious.

It's time now, counting the time, there must be someone from the second lady's side. Why haven't you come here? If you miss the time and put your feet up, it's really troublesome.

"Go outside and see if anyone comes over." Wei Qiuju couldn't rest assured. To Crescent Road, she now desperately hoped that someone would come over, and found that Wei Yuewu and Xie Qingzhao were together. Having said that, if it is found in this case, Wei Yue Wu is considered to be unethical, and no one in the house will help her speak.

Wei Yue Wu will end up with Xie Qingzhao.

And Xie Qingzhao also owed to the government, and he could justly marry this promising Hanlin adult and become Mrs. Hanlin.

Thinking of what he had seen in the first place, Wei Qiuju's appearance, Wei Qiuju felt that the present effort was not so unbearable.

One of his nieces can stand on top of a niece, and he is the real niece of Huayang Houfu. Wei Qiuju feels that this niece has to be raised and exhaled. Who would dare Underestimate yourself.

I felt so proud in my eyes.

Crescent Nodded, nodded, went to the door, opened it out, and saw that the door on the other side of the house was half open. It wasn't just that they came out, but also heard the voice of Shu Fei, it seemed to be arguing with me. , The voice is a bit high, this is someone who went in, and had a dispute with the book to protect the Lord?

"Miss, I'll look outside." Crescent whispered into the room. They didn't light up here, looking into the dark.

"Go!" Wei Qiuju murmured in the darkness.

Crescent walked out the door carefully, and walked out of the courtyard. She wanted to go outside to see if someone came. Just as she walked out of the courtyard, Xie Qingzhao, who was avoiding, entered this room. Six ladies are resting inside ...

"Crescent, where's your lady?" When Crescent only walked outside the courtyard, Shu Fei didn't know when she would come out. When she saw her, she asked suddenly.

"I ... our lady ..." Crescent could not expect to encounter Shu Fei at this time, and he stagnated for a moment.

"Where did Miss Five go? How could we let Miss Miss go into the main house? Our lady is worried about Miss Five, let me take a look." Shu Fei was concerned.

The two were talking, and suddenly they heard a lot of footsteps. They turned around and saw a large group of people approaching from afar. The lantern was illuminated by the torch. The first one was a lady with a somber face. Next to Mrs. Tai was Mrs. Er, who had the same serious look, for a while, she was unwilling.

Chapter 93: Wrong move, who entered who's room

Crescent was panicking. She came out to see it secretly. When something happened, she must not be found in the yard.

At that time, while there are a lot of people, sneaking out, but if you see yourself now, the lady can't get out in a while.

Crescent thought so, and as soon as he stepped back subconsciously, he wanted to avoid it.

Before taking a few steps, she was grabbed by Shu Fei: "Crescent, what are you running, I ask where is your young lady? Your young lady threw our young lady in the middle room, and went there? You sneaked, Hiding here, what? Is something wrong? "

Shu Fei's words are not loud, and even faintly worried about Wei Qiuju, why even Weiyue Wu also explained clearly here.

Crescent was really panicked by her so embarrassed, trying to break free of Shu Fei's hand, shouting lowly: "Let go, you let go."

A large group of people there seemed to have heard the words of Shu Fei, and they were carrying lanterns and torches. Crescent was struggling more and more. Suddenly, his wrists loosened, and he stepped back involuntarily. Go down.

"Crescent, don't run, what are you in a hurry?" Shu Fei's hand held her hand accurately again, anxiously asking, this time speaking louder, and the crescent moon's appearance did indeed seem to escape. Like.

Crescent was frightened for a moment, and Mumu stood there for a moment but did not respond, and then almost fell. She was frightened by the fright of her at once, and she didn't even justify her explanation.

When she reacted, she found that Mrs. Tai was standing in front of her with a calm face, an expression of anger.

"Where is your lady?" Mrs. Tai said with a calm face. She listened to the girl ring in Wei Qiuju's yard and said that Wei Qiuju was gone, so she rushed over with Li.

Originally a niece, even if something really happened, Mrs. Tai could not really come over, but I heard Wei Yuewu was also there at the time, and a wife of Li's said she seemed to see them both. With a man, this is why Mrs. Tai excitedly came over to see.

Unexpectedly, I ran here to see two girls 'rings pulling, and Wei Qiuju's girls' ring was obviously a sneaky look. It was very invisible. How do you think there is a problem? On the contrary, it is the girl ring of Weiyuewu. It seems to be normal, but it is a bit unclear. She has been holding the girl ring of Wei Qiuju and asking.

Of the two people, the obvious problem was Wei Qiuju's ring.

Mrs. Tai's face was somber and frowning coldly, "Say, what happened?"

"Grandmother, what happened?" The two ringlets hadn't answered yet, they heard a gentle voice coming from the gate of the courtyard, looked up, and saw a blank face of Weiyuewu standing at the gate of the courtyard, watching With such a large group of people coming, it seems very confused.

Mrs. Tai looked up and down Wei Yue Wu, then walked inside.

Li's face was a little pale, his lips were trembling slightly, and he looked at Wei Yuewu in amazement. He couldn't move for a while, and didn't understand why. At this time, the Wei Yue dance in Xie Qingzhao's house was so good that he appeared In front of everyone, but also so freely.

What about Xie Qingzhao ...

If it's not Weiyuewu with Xie Qingzhao, who is it?

As long as another possibility was thought of, Li's whole body was not good, her feet were soft, and she almost fell. Fortunately, a woman on the side helped her quickly with her eyes, so that she did not fall on the spot.

Mrs. Tai took the crowd into the yard with a calm face, and then entered the door, but she heard a gurgling noise in the upper room, as if the door was suddenly closed.

"Who's inside?" Mrs. Tai asked in a deep voice, her eyes falling on the face of Wei Qiuju's Yahuan Crescent.

"Slave ... Slave ... Slave ..." Crescent had always wanted to run to send a letter to her own lady, but also knew that so many people would see that she couldn't run away anyway. At this meeting, Mrs. Tai turned her head and asked I was so scared to get up and down the gums that I kept snoring, and couldn't even respond.

"Dance girl, why are you here?" Mrs. Tai ignored the crescent moon that was unclear and asked Wei Yue on the side.

"Sister Fifth only invited me to take a stroll in the garden. When I was brought here, the two of us fell down. Sister Fifth helped me to rest here, and I just looked at the feet in the room. Fortunately, it was just broken. Point skin. "Wei Yuewu smiled softly, pointing to the main house with the door wide open.

The room is lit with lights. In fact, it can be clearly seen at a glance. Compared with the black room, which has no light at all, but weirdly making fancy sounds, it looks much more normal.

Wei Yuewu's words sounded normal, but she used the local realities at the time, making people think that what she said was true, especially when she saw a little blood on her legs and feet. It confirms the authenticity of her words.

In other words, Wei Yue Wu appeared here because of Wei Qiuju.

"Your lady is in there?" Madame Tai asked again sharply, staring sternly at Crescent Moon, and then with a wave of her hand, Acer took several wives to the compartment.

Others also followed their attention to the dark room, only Wei Yuewu, walking quietly behind the crowd, avoiding, carefully avoiding standing close to Mrs. Tai. Location, deliberately picked a corner, and there is a place of shadows.

Crescent couldn't stand anymore, and "popped" and knelt down at Mrs. Tai: "Mrs. Tai, me, our lady also hurt her foot, so ... so rest here."

She was sweating anxiously, and her heart was very empty.

Not to mention that Mrs. Tai found her own lady in the box, and missed the idea that the lady secretly hid in the crowd. She just said that weird "snoring" sound, and also had a bad feeling of being unclear. Where could crescent moon be able to withstand this, I had to kneel.

At this time, Acer had brought people to the door, was knocking on the door, and suddenly the door opened. Xie Qingzhao, who was long and erect, appeared at the door, his face was angry, and he saw a large group of people in front of him. Seems to sting.

But still found Mrs. Tai among the stars.

Of course, Xie Qingzhao never saw Wei Yue Wu in the shadows.

Xie Qingzhao walked angrily, as if not seeing the astonishment on the faces of everyone, and walked to Mrs. Tai, and gave a courteous gift to Mrs. Tai: "Thank you Mrs. for your stay, but I can't live anymore. Move away immediately, bother Mrs. Tai, and hope Mrs. Hai Han. "

For the young Hanlin who is said to be infinite in the future, Mrs. Tai's face eased, and even a faint smile appeared on her face, asking gently: "Where did Xie Hanlin say, you are a guest in our house? , Why just come and leave, what makes me as a master, what the **** is this? "

As Mrs. Tai said, she winked at Acer on the side, Acer understood, and took the two wives into the half-open, quiet door.

In the room, Wei Qiuju stretched her ears and listened to the sounds outside, just as flustered.

Soon after Crescent left, she heard the sound of someone entering the door, and didn't care too much, thinking that Crescent was back, but waited, and listened to her ear, there was no sound at all, and she was panicked for a while, but did not dare Move, has been taut all over, sitting inside.

After a while like this, I suddenly heard the sound of a "clang" closing the door, scaring her for a moment, in the dark, covering her mouth with her hands, for fear of making a scream.

Her attention was all in the room. She listened to her ears and heard no sound. The sound of someone breathing in the darkness seemed to be more and more frightened. She only screamed lowly, "Crescent, is it ... is it you? ? "

There is no sound outside, but the sound of breathing can still be heard, which is particularly obvious in the dark, and then the sound of the door suddenly opening, and then the sound of someone talking, is actually the voice of Mrs. Tai, and Wei Qiuju is even more panic. Now, holding the jacket he had taken off before, sitting on the bed shivering.

She realized that something was bad.

When seeing Acer taking several men down, she appeared in front of her, coldly looking up and down in her disheveled clothes, Wei Qiuju almost fainted.

"Miss Five, why are you here?" Acer asked for Mrs. Tai, looking at Wei Qiuju coldly.

Only then did Xie Hanlin come out from the room, angrily stepping out, a pair of Huayang Houfu provoked him, this time you will see Miss Wu look like this, sitting on the bed.

Think again about what Miss Liu said before, saying that it was Miss Five who brought her here. All these things meant that Miss Wu herself wanted to meet with Xie Hanlin, but she wanted to push the matter onto Miss Liu.

Think of the lady-in-law who was sent by Miss Liu before. If others do n't know, why is she not clear? This is clearly the wife-in-law of this yard. The key to the door in the middle between the front and back yards falls on her. In her hand, she appeared secretly in the courtyard of Miss Liu at this time, clearly showing something.

At that time, Acer was not clear about the meaning of that woman, and this would be connected one after the other, so she figured everything out.

This is meant to get married to Miss Liu!

"I ... I, my feet are twisted." Wei Qiuju pointed at her feet pitifully.

Helpless, Auntie had been preconceived, and determined that she not only deliberately deceived the young and promising Hanlin, but also polluted Miss Six. Where would she believe her words, she gave her a cold look and would not allow it. She argued, leaving only two women to look at her and turned out of the house.

In the courtyard, Mrs. Tai still smiled and asked why Xie Qingzhao suddenly left. Xie Qingzhao looked helpless, gritted her teeth, and arched to Mrs. Tai: "Mrs. Tai, I don't know how to lift, It's a lady from the house ... It's ... it's ... "

Chapter 94: Woe to yourself, wrong to wrong

Xie Qingzhao seemed speechless, a look of shame, annoyed and angry, stomping with hate, waiting to say "Miss Six in your government ... is too much "I don't know how to count", but when I saw Wei Yue Wu who walked to Mrs. Tai's side, my eyes widened, and she looked terrified.

This ... Isn't this Miss Liu of Houfu of Huayang?

He turned back subconsciously. If this is Miss Six, who is in the room? He clearly heard the voice of a woman.

Acer came out at this time, whispered in Mrs. Tai's ear, Mrs. Nodded, her eyes darkened a little, and she was annoyed that she was indeed a niece who couldn't get on the stage, and actually did it. Such a stupid thing came, and offended this seemingly promising Xie Hanlin.

However, if this Xie Hanlin can really recognize this matter, it would be a good thing, it must be just a niece, and it is also the most inconspicuous three-room niece.

"Xie Hanlin, the child is not sensible, and I still hope that Xie Hanlin will forgive her sins, but Xie Hanlin also please take care of it, the girl's family name is always the most important." With this thought, although there was a smile on his face, his expression was a little tough.

Xie Qingzhao was stunned at the sudden appearance of Wei Yue Wu at this time.

Originally Mrs. Tai's words were also expected by him. He only had to say that Wei Yue Wu was interested in him when he was on the mountain, and hit his carriage deliberately. Later, he reached Meihuayuan and invited himself to meet in private. However, she didn't follow her. She didn't expect her to cheat herself.

In this way, Wei Yue Wu is a woman of low morality and debauchery. Such a woman, any innocent person, is unwilling to marry a legitimate wife, not to mention he has a promising Han Lin, even though Mrs. Tai Coupled with the girl's famous story, at best it is a self-confidence.

But this person changed one and completely caught him by surprise, so much so that Xie Qingzhao couldn't react until now.

Seeing Xie Qingzhao's unbelievable look at himself, Wei Yuewu sneered, but her face was inconspicuous, and gently reminded Mrs. Tai's ear: "Grandma, what's wrong with the five sisters? Is it all right? This ... how did he get into our inner court? "

Wei Yuewu stood on the side of Wei Qiuju and talked for Wei Qiuju. Mrs. Tai couldn't help sighing, stretched her hands, calmed her hands and turned her head to look When Xie Qingzhao faced, his face became more and more determined.

"Xie Hanlin, I want to ask, how did you get into the inner court?"

Xie Qingzhao, who was asking a sentence, was completely speechless. How did she enter the courtyard? That girl ring is her person, how can he drag her out, and now the situation has changed, and then pull it down, I am afraid it is even more unfavorable to myself. Thinking about this, Xie Qingzhao immediately had a decision in her heart.

Arching in front of Mrs. Tai: "Mrs. Tai, I am willing to welcome Miss Wu inside. As for why I came here, I believe Miss Wu knows better."

Under the circumstances, Xie Qingzhao had to take the initiative to resolve the matter quickly, and at the same time pushed everything to the Miss Five. As for whether the five Miss was really wrong, Xie Qingzhao simply I didn't take it into consideration. Anyway, today, this matter is not clear, nor can it be clear.

When I first arrived at Huayang Houfu, it was normal to go the wrong way, but the lady in it must have been in Huayang Houfu for many years, and I would not go the wrong way like myself.

To this day, Xie Qingzhao also had to grit his teeth to recognize the incident, his eyes fell with a little suspicion on Wei Weiwu's face with a smile, and his brows frowned tightly. Today's events are a series of coincidences. The pieces surprised him. Is this the young girl who looks a little childish?

Just a puppet, of course Mrs. Tai is not satisfied.

Even if there is no Wei Qiuju, that is also the lady of Houfu of Huayang, but the thought of Wei Qiuju's self-degeneration and provoking such a thing, if you really push this Hanlin into a hurry, maybe you will insist on not Willing to defend Qiuju, and spread the word, there is no good in the house.

It's just a niece, and the reputation of other women in Huayang Houfu is more important.

"That being the case, Xie Hanlin also invited him to take a rest outside. Come and take Xie Hanlin to the foreign hospital." Mrs. Tai nodded, believing she had acknowledged the matter, so let's talk about it, anyway, with the background of Huayang Houfu, why It also has to be a nobleman, and maybe have the opportunity to be promoted to the main room in the future.

However, Wei Yan's incident only happened before. This will spread Wei Qiuju's incident. Others' doubts about the upbringing of Huayang Hou's daughter will be doubtful to other granddaughters.

In the event of an accident, Xie Qingzhao could only do what was wrong. Helplessly, he had to follow a leading woman and walk out of the courtyard to the outer courtyard.

When this happened, Mrs. Tai did not go to see Wei Qiuju, leaving only Acer and asking her to bring Wei Qiuju back to her yard. After telling Wei Yue to dance, she took Li with her back. .

Li Shi didn't think that Wei Yue Wu he wanted to calculate was okay. Instead, he took Wei Qiu Ju, and was angry and hated for a while, especially when he walked past Wei Yue Wu, and saw Wei Yue Wu smile at her, as if provocative. In general, Qi almost stood still and gave Wei Yuewu a slap.

How can this cheap girl's life be so good? In this way, she let her escape.

He glared at Wei Yuewu with a hate and secretly gritted his teeth, but had to accompany his smile, and left with Mrs. Tai.

Wei Yuewu didn't leave immediately, so Mrs. Tai was far away before she brought Shu Fei to the room. Crescent Moon also stood up at this time, and followed Wei Yuewu timidly.

"Acer, is Sister Five okay? I'll go back with Sister Five, okay?" Wei Yuewu said with a look at Hung Ho, who was standing at the door,

Seeing Ms. Liu still doesn't understand it, Ms. Wu is hurting her, but she even came to care about Ms. Acer reluctantly sighed and sighed: "Oh, Ms. You, go back first, always Ms. Wu Do it yourself. "

In Acer 's view, if Miss Wu is fighting for herself and she has the backing of Huayang Houfu, she must be a real wife. Now she is a puppet. It is Miss Wu who does not know herself.

"But Xie Hanlin is too much. Even if he married five sisters, there is nothing wrong. Maybe he doesn't think that five sisters are worthy of him." Wei Yuewu looked angry and angry. Talk for Wei Qiuju.

Wei Qiuju in the room was wearing clothes under the care of the mother-in-law. At this time, she froze and froze with her fingers holding the corners of her clothes. The whole person was convulsed. Only then was she far away from the house. She didn't hear it.

concubine? She actually acted as Xie Qingzhao?

Why is she just a puppet, she is a wife, and Weiyuewu is a puppet, but why did things turn out like this, shouldn't Xie Qingzhao go to the middle room and be with Weiyuewu and found out? ? Why did you come to this room?

"Acer, I want to say a word to you, can you ... Borrow it?" The outside guard Yue Wu said to Acer with a bit of difficulty. It seems that there are some personal words to ask Acer.

Acer nodded and followed Wei Yue Wu to the side of the curtain to stand.

Shu Fei gently pushed Crescent, Crescent knew, rushed into the room, Shu Fei also carefully followed in, but at the position of the door, threw a letter, and then calmly He backed out, and yelled at Wei Yue Wu who was talking to Acer.

Weiyuewu nodded slightly, and a faint smile appeared on the lips of the cherry blossoms.

"Acer, why couldn't Xie Hanlin marry Sister Five? It is clear that he accidentally ran the wrong room and hurt Sister Five, and he still made such a look. I will go to my grandmother and speak for Sister Five. Be sure to let him marry five sisters." Wei Yuewu looked indignant.

Acer is about to cry for her stupidly. Ms. Wu is clearly framed by Ms. 6, but Ms. Liu is still unknowing. She is standing by Ms. Wu's wholeheartedly. Noisy to Mrs. Tai again, the husband is angry, isn't this finding fault?

"Miss Six, you go back first, it's okay! Where is the slave in Miss Five, Mrs. Tai will definitely make the decision for Miss Five." Acer said to Weiyue.

"Acer ..." Wei Yuewu wanted to speak, but was interrupted by Acer again.

"Miss Six, don't bother you, Mrs. Tai is upset over there. It's not good for Miss Five to say so again. Go back, go back, it's okay."

"Really okay?" Wei Yuewu seemed a little uneasy.

"It's really okay, Miss Six, please rest assured." Acer reassured once again to appease Wei Yue.

At this time, Wei Qiuju has packed up and helped crescent to come out from the inside. Shu Fei heard the voice of the people walking around and walked out in front of Wei Yue Wu, and gently pulled the hand of La Wei Yue Wu. : "Miss Six, let's go back first. Acer still has something to do, and you can't help here."

After hearing what she said, Wei Yuewu thought about it, nodded, and said goodbye to Acer, holding Shu Fei's hand, and slowly walked out of the courtyard.

In the room, Wei Qiuju was almost supported by Crescent Moon. The two women followed her before turning the screen. Crescent Moon suddenly pulled at her horns: "Miss, look ... "

She noticed a letter on the ground and immediately pointed Wei Qiuju.

"Pick it up." Wei Qiuju's nervous mouth was sullen, and she couldn't see it subconsciously. The crescent movement passed quickly, she picked up the letter and sleeved it in her cuffs. Out of the screen, I only saw her squatting, but did not see what she took.

Chapter 95: Letter, a letter revealing the news

After leaving the room, Acer also sent Wei Yuewu back, and saw Wei Qiuju, but said lightly: "Miss Wu just heard it clearly. Xie Hanlin said that she would let Miss Wu pass through the door. Please ask Miss Wu to share a little bit, and stop provoking such a thing, otherwise Mrs. Tai will never spare Miss Wu. "

After talking, Wei Qiuju didn't wait to say anything. Acer left with his two wives, leaving Weiqiuju and the timid maiden crescent who stood alone, like a lost soul.

"Mother, what's the matter? Why didn't that cheap girl win?" In the temple, even the Buddha statue placed in front of the Buddha was smashed by Wei Yan, and Shuiyue was kicked by her, holding her belly paralyzed and sitting on the side On the ground, I didn't dare to move more, for fear of causing Wei Yan to punch and kick again.

"It's the mother's care, Yan'er rest assured, next time, she won't be so cheap." Li's teeth grunted.

How could she let this cheap girl escape? Everything is well designed, and there are no errors, but at the last juncture, the people inside the house are replaced with Wei Qiuju. It must be Wei Qiuju's dead girl, which is not good at work.

"Mother, you can get rid of that bitch, send her out, and let her enter the dirtiest place, so as to relieve my hatred." Wei Yan's eyes were full of hate.

After the **** Weiweiwu came to the house, everything went wrong, and she finally fell to this point. In any case, she would not let go of her.

"Mother, think of something more quickly, think of something more." Wei Yan pulled Li's clothes and shook it hard, anxiously.

"Yan'er, rest assured, the good day of that cheap girl is coming to you, and Aunt Dong and your third sister are going back to Beijing." Li Shi touched her head and calmed her.

"That day and night, pretending to look like she is Wei Yuejiao like the niece in the house? Mother, I don't like her. Like her auntie, she is all cheap, but she thinks more of herself Noble and noble. "Thinking of Mrs. Wei Yuejiao, who was also favored in front of Mrs. Tai, Wei Yan felt disgusted.

Why is she a niece who is on a par with her own niece, and sometimes two people fancy the same thing, and the grandmother actually wants her to let her, why? Not just in front of my grandmother, something will come, and she will behave like a gentle girl, pretending to be like a maid in the family. Who doesn't know that in her bones, she is all the way to the cheap mother who crawls on the bed.

"Shut up, Yan'er, I'm so used to you so much that you dare to say anything, even if she is no longer a maidservant, she is your uncle's favorite daughter." Li's glanced at Wei Yan Road.

"Mother, you actually said that for the bitch," said Wei Yanqi's tears.

Seeing her daughter's aggrieved look, Li cried again: "You, don't talk about her first, wait for her to come, she has the beauty of that cheap girl, your uncle's most painful daughter is always her, you Your grandmother hasn't looked at your uncle's sake. Give her a high look. Otherwise, how could she be your grandmother's eye. "

"Why does Uncle like it, grandmother has to look high, grandmother is Uncle's mother." Wei Yan is not stingy, staring at the road, in her opinion, this house is different from others, even if it is uncle, grandmother also You shouldn't look at your uncle's face for life. Besides, other days, this house is his own brother.

"Well, don't ask this kind of thing, kid, anyway, you remember to keep it here, and when the time comes, your mother will let you out, step on that cheap girl, step on your feet, let her kneel in front of you, give you Licking shoes. "Li said coldly, a hint of venom flashed in her eyes. She had already written to Aunt Dong, believing that Aunt Dong would understand the situation on her side, and the two of them joined together to even the cheap girl's mother. It works, not to mention that cheap girl!

Isn't that cheap girl out of marriage now? She will definitely help this cheap girl with Aunt Dong and find a good family relationship ...

Under the light, Wei Qiuju's body trembled, and she could hardly believe the letter in her hand.

The letter did not look up, nor did it have any signature, but the contents of it were clearly pointed to the fourth sister Wei Qiufu.

Xie Qingzhao actually had such ambiguous correspondence between her four elder sister Wei Qiufu, who had always been in perfect harmony! Even though I didn't say anything particularly excessive, but between the lines, there was a lot of affection, how Wei Qiuju could not see clearly, and the product did not understand.

In particular, asking about Qiufu's life in the hall, concerned about her suffering, asking about the ring that she used to send letters in the past ... and so on, all show that the communication between two people is not a day or two, but Wei Qiuju believed so much because of some things, only she and Wei Qiufu knew at the time.

I haven't said it to anyone, it's just Wei Qiufu.

Needless to say, Xie Qingzhao dropped at the door. Xie Qingzhao hid at the door outside the screen, and Crescent also said. Xie Qingzhao came out by opening the door himself, and thought of the breathing sound he heard before. You know, Xie Qingzhao was outside at the time.

Something strange happened in the dark, and a letter was dropped, which was normal.

I thought that Xie Qingzhao was conspiring with the second wife, but there was still a fourth sister in it, but now she can not only marry Xie Qingzhao as a wife, but can only become one of his wives. This makes Wei Qiuju willing, even though she loves it Yu Xie Qingzhao didn't want to see that Xie Qingzhao's first wife was Wei Qiufu, but he was nothing.

And with Wei Qiufu's deep heart, and Xie Qingzhao's love, his uncle, the final end, must be extremely miserable.

She was unwilling to reconcile. She was going to be Xie Qingzhao's wife and would never allow such things to happen.

If you are not born in your aunt's belly, and you are worse than Wei Yan, where is Wei Qiufu, let alone how your aunt is born, isn't Wei Yuejiao better than Wei Yuewu? Every time I return to Beijing, the whole house is staring at her like a moon, even Wei Yan and Wei Qiufu.

There is also Mrs. Er, who knows that she has suffered from innocence, but she is standing by and watching the opera without saying a word for herself!

Because of her anger, Wei Qiuju's whole face seemed to be awkward and deformed. She would not let them go ...

Weiyuewu's room is also lit, and the clothes dyed red have been changed. After removing the outer skirt, Weiyuewu looks even thinner and weaker. When I came to Beijing, I also had a moon, Weiyue The dancers moved quickly, and they had the appearance of young girls, but they looked a little thinner.

"Miss, the second master and the second wife have always been very good. Although there are a few aunts in the house, none of them gave birth to a child and a half daughter, and the second wife gave

birth to the second eldest son's eldest son. Whatever happens, I usually go to the second lady's side. Several aunts were also brought up by the second lady's own ring. None of them dared to disobey the second lady, except for the new aunt Huang.

Mei Yan is reporting some issues in the second room. There are only two daughters and one child in the second room, and they are all born by Li's. Since the birth of Li Yan, he has no additional children. The adult Shang Shu is not seventy or eighty. With some mystery, not to mention, when she passed by the second uncle several times, she always smelled a faint smell ...

But this smell doesn't come every time!

Wei Yuewu had washed her hair, and her black hair was scattered. Shu Fei took the dried parchment and tried to dry her hair.

"What did Aunt Huang do when she entered the house?" Wei Yuewu nodded, and under the light, her long eyelashes fell down, revealing some coldness.

"Aunt Huang was given to the second master by the king of Nan'an. The second master had to accept it, and the second lady couldn't say anything." Mei Yan thought for a while. If it wasn't for the status of the second lady, the king of Nan'an could not offend. Can not let people enter Huayang Houfu smoothly.

Wei Yuewu took up the tea at hand, took a sip of light, with a bit of sorrow, tasted the fresh and bitter taste of the tea, and half constricted the butterfly-like eyelashes. If you think about it, you can relax. Slowly said, "Is the doctor there clear?"

"Doctor Ming has very high medical skills and has helped to see a doctor in the government for more than 20 years. When the wife was sick, he had been watching him. After the wife had difficulty giving birth, he was also helping to adjust. At first his wife's body The conditioning was pretty good, but then all of a sudden it was impossible. "

Mei Yan said, these things can't be hidden from people. At that time, almost everyone in the government knew about it, but after so many years, it's really clear that there are only a few elderly people. Coincidentally, Mei Yan is one of them. One.

"How often does Doctor Ming come to ask for a pulse of peace?" Wei Yuewu smiled coldly, with a bit of sensation in his tone, as slender and timid as if harmless and gentle, but at this time inexplicable It makes people feel a strange danger. Long eyes are under the light, and on her tender face, two shadows fall.

Mei Ji swallowed her mouth subconsciously, and quickly gathered her fears, and then bowed her head, "please once every half month."

The lady in front of us all said that she was from a small country in the countryside, but Mei Yan felt that everyone had looked away. The momentum of this lady, even the princess of Nan'an, she had seen No. Such a Miss Six is really a timid person who has never seen anything in the world?

Inexplicable, she even thought of a colorful butterfly, flying in the deep jungle, looking very beautiful, but it is actually the most poisonous. Anyone who wants to hunt her will die on her elegant fanned wings. Under the poison!

"Doctor Ming didn't give me a pulse last time?" Wei Yuewu said softly, counting the time, it was almost a month to return home, but he never asked for a pulse. It seems that the last time the master of the whole house asked Pulse, missing myself.

"Maybe ... Maybe ... Ms. Liu was here at the time, too, Mrs. Tai ... I didn't bother to say that people were lazy and didn't count Ms. 6" Mei Mei hesitated.

Didn't care? There was a taunt of ridicule and contempt for Weiyuewu's lips. Mrs. Tai and Li's treated them slowly. People in the whole house could see that people were naturally willing to be lazy, and it was normal to not bring Ming doctor. .

Which of the servants in this house is not welcoming the high and the low, how can they act without looking at the master's face.

"Early tomorrow morning, I will have a hard trip. I will go to Mrs. Tai's yard and look for Acer. I will say that I am slightly unwell, but for unknown reasons, please come to Doctor Ming and give me a pulse of peace."

Chapter 96: Anxious doctor

Wei Yuewu tapped her fingers on the table and ordered methodically.

"Yes, the old slave said tomorrow morning, but Madam Er's side ..." Mei Yan hesitated, and asked again.

"Aunt Huang should also be regarded as the half master in the house? When it comes to the pulse of peace, it should be her turn, too," Wei Yuewu asked with a smile.

"This ... yes, please. The second master still loves Aunt Huang, so every month's peace, let Doctor Ming invite." Mei Yan thought for a while, nodded affirmatively.

In fact, this is the second master's affection for Aunt Huang, or there is also the second master's expectations for Aunt Huang. Compared to the third master, the second son's son-in-law is really too thin.

Aunt Huang is no better than several other aunts. Not only is she good in color, but also young, and it is also possible to have a child. It is naturally indispensable for her to be safe.

"That's good!" Wei Yuewu nodded, her eyes rolled around, and fell on Jin Ling's body: "Jin Ling, in the afternoon, find another doctor for me."

"What kind of doctor is the lady looking for?" Jin Ling asked.

"No matter what kind of doctor you are, just call one. The same doctor is always used in this house, which is not always good." Wei Yuewu smiled softly and instructed softly.

"Yes, the slaves understand." With Wei Yuewu's long-term spiritual connection, Jin Lingli nodded his head. Since all doctors can be accomplished, then they are not doctors, of course they are, as long as they are dressed as doctors.

Early the next morning, Mei Yan asked Acer and reported to Mrs. Tai, saying that her own lady was unwell after returning yesterday. I don't know if she was frightened by Miss Wu's affairs.

I didn't sleep well in the middle of the night, and I can't get up until today. Hesitant, I don't know if I can let Doctor Ming invite a pulse of peace.

Although it's not time to ask for peace, at this time, since Wei Yuewu has said so, and remembers yesterday's impeccable plague, Mrs. Tai agreed to let Doctor Ming enter the house and replace the house. All the masters here please repeat the pulse of peace. If you ask for the pulse of Weiyuewu, it will make people wonder why all of them are for Weiyuewu.

It is possible to arouse the opinions of others, and may even cause others to pay attention to the events of last night. The less prestigious things in Huayang Houfu, the less attention the better.

Therefore, Dr. Ming gave the pulse of peace together.

Since it's the pulse of peace, Mrs. Tai has taken care to prevent others from discovering the difference, so let Hongye call Mei Yan to go back and wait, after Mrs. Tai and the two ladies have finished reading, let Doctor Ming go Please pay your respects to Weiyuewu, avoiding Weiyuewu's morning greeting to Mrs. Tai.

Doctor Ming was then invited to Huayang Houfu, starting with Mrs. Tai, then Mrs. Second, then Mrs. Third, and waiting for Qingyue in Weiyuewu, it was almost lunch time, because the first few were It's okay, compared to the much younger Weiyuewu, Doctor Ming certainly doesn't take it too seriously.

The lady's illness lasted for a while, and it did n't take long for her to look at her. Now she looks pretty good, and nothing can happen. At the moment, she just took a pulse for Weiyuewu, saying that Weiyuewu's body is just fine, just Congenital is a bit inadequate, and a good condition is to pack up the medicine box in your hand and prepare to go to the next one.

"Doctor Ming, I heard that my mother was still seeing the doctor's illness at the time. I don't know what my mother was at that time. Why did she die suddenly?" The soft voice, with some sweetness of the young girl, let The doctor who was packing the medicine box was in a panic in his hands, and then he had to pack the medicine box, and immediately fell to the ground between the barnyards, making a sound of amazing things falling to the ground ...

In a hurry, the medicine box fell to the ground, and the contents were scattered.

"No ... careless." Doctor Ming came over at this moment, smiling awkwardly, reaching out to take out the medicine box that had fallen to the ground, but when he looked closely, he could still see that his hand was shaking slightly.

"Doctor Ming, I heard that my mother's disease was better at first, but she died unexplained later. Didn't my father have asked about it?" Wei Yuewu leaned on the bed and hung it down. The veil, Shuimu stared at Doctor Ming tightly, her voice indifferent.

"Six ... Why did Miss Six say so, when Mrs. Hou died, Ye Hou was also present, and Mrs. Tai, Mrs. Er, there were many people who knew it, and it didn't come out suddenly. Of course Hou Ye asked too much. In this matter, if Miss Liu doesn't believe it, she can ask Mrs. Tai. "

Doctor Ming had completely calmed down at this time, and even a little smile appeared on his face. Of course, he also made up his mind. Wei Yuewu didn't dare to ask Mrs. Tai, even though the six lady was not as useless as the legend said But what happened that year has passed so long, even Houye didn't find anything, and what can she find out!

He picked up the medicine chest with hands and feet, sorted it out a little, and was about to leave, but when he heard Wei Yuewu's next sentence, he clung involuntarily.

"Doctor Ming, do you think my mother is poisoned?"

"Miss Six, I don't know what you are talking about. Madam Hou had difficulty giving birth when Miss Liu was born. This is something everyone knows. Then she was always weak, because she lost blood and blood when she gave birth to Miss Liu. Hurting her strength, Mrs. Hou was already in a bad shape. Yeah Hou found a lot of medicines and couldn't save Mrs. Hou's life. How did it reach Miss Liu?

The look on Doctor Ming's face was right. He turned around and looked at Weiyue Wu, who was hiding in the veil, and his beard was also up, showing that he was really angry. He shook his hand vigorously. He sighed and picked up the medicine box in his hand, and even Li did not walk to Weiyue Wu, so he went away in such a rage.

"Miss, he's so rude," the book said angrily.

Wei Yuewu reached out and opened the hanging gauze, and a gleam of coldness flashed in her eyes. If it was not a guilty conscience, how could this well-mannered and conscientious doctor make such an abnormal manner.

Anomalies are abnormal, and sure enough, the death of his own biological mother was not only due to physical weakness and weakness, but she lied a little and revealed it.

Even if this doctor is not a helper, he should also be an insider. If the mother really got a poisoned hand, how could a doctor with a high medical skill like Doctor Ming know nothing about it.

And she just guessed, just to determine if there was really any hidden feelings at first, it seems something really happened!

The long eyelashes under the water eyes flickered, and ripples of ice marks appeared: "Shu Fei, go and send it to Doctor Ming."

"Yes, slaves understand." Shu Fei had already been ordered by Wei Yue Wu, and then nodded hurriedly and chased out.

Doctor Ming is going to the Aunt Huang's office. The girls in this house were also one by one, please give me a pulse of peace, but now the second lady is at the temple, the third lady is not there, and the fourth lady is outside to worship. The lady is shy and I heard that she is in good health.

In addition to these formal female protagonists, the male protagonists in the government basically do not ask for a pulse of peace every month, and then, of course, it's Aunt Huang's turn.

Aunt Huang is now the favorite of the second master, and when she was young, no matter from which point of view, I think this aunt Huang should be the most valued of the aunts, and the second bedroom has fewer children, too. Mrs. Huang also attached great importance to this auntie Huang. She had arranged for Wei Yuewu, and went to Auntie Huang.

It would also be a good thing to be able to diagnose a baby and a child again.

The reason why the big room is withered is not because there is no son-in-law. This is a big problem related to the biological son's son-in-law.

Therefore, after clearing the anger on his face, Doctor Ming went to the yard where Aunt Huang lived, and wiped the cold sweat on his head. Of course, he would not kill and would not say it. He lived this life. Regarding the age, of course, knowing this kind of thing, can not reveal the slightest in any case.

Even if he was a little helper, he wasn't even a helper, but he didn't dare to say that this matter was so big that no one could afford it.

"Doctor, go slowly, you haven't talked about how our Miss Six's body is doing!" Shu Fei chased up from behind in a pant.

"Miss Liu's health is good." At this time, Doctor Ming felt a headache when he heard the news of Weiyuewu. She shook her hand vigorously, and kept pace. Instead, she was congenital, but she was congenital. It's about conditioning, and it doesn't matter if there is any disease.

"Doctor Ming, have you made a mistake? Our lady's health is really bad, you can go back and help us Miss Six again." Shu Fei took a few steps and stepped forward anxiously to grab the doctor Medicine box, a doctor Ming did not follow her, she would not let him look tired.

The doctor Ming had been disturbed by Weiyuewu, and he really did not want to be involved with Weiyuewu anymore. In the opinion of the doctor, the six lady was obviously fine, but she let the girl ring drag herself It is clear that I want to pull myself over and inquire about the events of that year.

And how dare he talk about these things.

"Your lady's health is really good, nothing is happening, nothing at all." In order to get rid of Shu Fei's entanglement, Doctor Ming could not help but said loudly, several women passed by in surprise, looked side by side.

"Really ill?" Shu Fei let go.

"I'm really ill!" Replied affirmatively, and Jian Shufei no longer held him, Doctor Ming hurriedly turned to Aunt Huang's yard, walking as if he was being chased by someone.

In Auntie Huang's room, Doctor Ming carefully diagnosed and treated Auntie Huang, and said some precautions before stepping out. Take a look outside. The ring of Qingheyuan is no longer there, and she secretly dumped it. Khan, hurriedly rushed out of the house, it seems that the six lady is not a fuel-saving fuel.

You have to be more careful.

Here Auntie Huang was diagnosed and found that although she was healthy, she was still not pregnant, her heart was depressed, and she took a girl ring, and the mother walked into the garden, distracted.

Suddenly seeing not far away, a girl ring came with a person carrying a medicine chest, and the doctor-like person came over.

Chapter 97: Look at Doctor Gaoming

When she saw someone coming over, Aunt Huang avoided it.

"Doctor, thank you very much, doctor, thank you for your prescription. If you do n't see a doctor, it will become a minor problem." It was Shu Fei who was talking, and she still had a prescription in her hand. People, thankful words, very respectful.

"Your lady's illness, whether it is big or small, is not small, but it is not a difficult problem. As long as the right medicine is applied and the disease is cured, it is not difficult." The doctor pinched the beard on his mouth and was very tall. Human feeling.

"Although the illness is small, the accumulation is a major event, and it may even affect the future problems of our younger sister. Fortunately, the doctor found it early, otherwise it would be a bad thing. The doctor in our house still insisted on our young lady. I'm not ill, and I don't know what he thinks. "Shu Fei's angry voice was not high, and it must have been secret.

It is just a coincidence that between the two of them, they happened to pass by the place where Auntie Huang avoided her, and was heard by Auntie Huang early in the morning. As soon as it was related to the son-in-law problem, Auntie Huang's two ears could not be heard. Listening to her side ears.

She was sent by the Nan'an Mansion. She had been petted for a long time, and the miserable ending of old people fell out of her life, so she knew clearly that if she could not have a son and a daughter, her good life would not last long.

Therefore, she was very concerned about Ziyi's affairs. Every time Doctor Ming came, she asked very clearly, but she had been in the government for a few years, and she didn't even have any news, so why not worry her?

"I'm afraid your doctor didn't say anything else, otherwise how could such a small illness not be seen?" The doctor laughed, and then he followed the book with the two people.

Doctor Ming said something? Aunt Huang's heart moved.

I think of all the big and small things in this house. It used to be the wife of the second lady. If a doctor is to hide his physical condition, it is actually very simple.

Sick or minor illness, but if you continue to suffer, it may be a serious illness, and the most important thing is to affect the daughter-in-law problem. If you really suffer from a serious illness, it will be too late to discover it!

These words continued one after the other, making Aunt Huang's heart alarm bell masterpiece, and Bai Nen's forehead stood up with cold sweat!

Doctor Ming is obviously unreliable. No, she has to find a doctor outside the government. If her body is really out of order, she can also find out the situation and prescribe the medicine as soon as possible. If nothing happens, it is just ...

Thinking of this, Aunt Huang's face turned violently, and the papa in her hand was thrown away, and she had no mood to visit the garden. She hurried back, and she had to think of a doctor from outside the house to show herself, otherwise, this Really burdened, but a lifelong event.

For example, who else in this government is unwilling to give birth to a son-in-law. Except for the second wife, there seems to be no one else. Madam is dealing with anything. Of course, I also listen to Mrs. Er, an aunt of her own, didn't take it to his heart at all.

From the matter of Miss Liu, it can also be seen that this doctor Ming is listening to Mrs. Er and cannot be trusted at all.

Thinking of this, she couldn't sit down for a while, only to feel upset, the more suspicious she became.

Not long after she left, Shu Fei sent the doctor back to see that Aunt Huang was long gone, and she admired her more and more.

There was something in her heart, and she didn't stay here. She quietly squeezed the letter in her hand, hurried to Qingheyuan, her frown was slightly fraught, and her heart was a little worried. This letter is really okay ...

The letter, in fact, is not counted. There are only a few words of Long Fei Feng Wu, and these words are still familiar with the "Jin Yi Zhao" of Wei Yue Wu, but the signature below is a strange "陌生" character.

"Where did it come from?" Wei Yue Wu Liu Mei froze slightly and looked at the word "涇".

"When the slave came to the door and sent the doctor out, a guard came over and delivered the letter to the slave in front of everyone at the door." Shu Fei was also tangled with his face. You should not give it to yourself so brightly. At that time, there were more than one person at the gate of the house, and the guard's voice was not small.

If this gets to Mrs. Tai's ears, it will be another trouble.

Wei Yue Wu is speechless, and really feels that she has no idea what to say about Gao Jie, the grandson of the state of Yan, like a cloud in the sky.

After thinking about it, I put down the letter in my hand: "Let Mei Yan talk to Mrs. Tai and say that I want to pick some materials and make some clothes I usually wear."

It's not that the house hasn't made clothes for Weiyue Wu, it's actually that the time for Weiyuewu has grown too fast. Those clothes made in Huayanghoufu for the first time have been a bit short for more than a month. , The custom in the house, clothes at four o'clock, the ladies and ladies in each courtyard have a fixed number.

It's really not enough to add it by yourself. This situation of Weiyuewu is also special. Even if you go out to the banquet, Mrs. Tai will buy it for Weiyuewu, but it's inconvenient to make this special case. It's normal for Wei Yuewu to propose adding some clothes to herself.

After all, when she arrived in Beijing, the son moved faster.

After going for a while, Mei Yan got the meaning of Mrs. Tai, who happily came and reported to the Guardian Yuewu, saying that Mrs. Tai agreed to her going out, just to let her be more careful.

Of course, Mei Yan also mentioned Acer deliberately. This time, she was particularly polite and sent her to the gate of the hospital. She also inadvertently asked about the relationship between the son of the kingdom of the kingdom and Wei Yue Wu, and asked if she would return to Beijing. , Yan Guogong Shizi and Miss Liu also kept in private.

"What did you say?" Sitting in front of the dressing table, Ren Shufei teased her dark hair Wei Yue Wu, and asked Mei Yi through the mirror.

"Slave only said there was no contact." Mei Zheng was very sure. She was also a smart person. Even if there was a letter between the two, she could not be confirmed by her mouth, otherwise the reputation of the lady would be Affected.

"Well, if someone asks again next time, you can just say that you don't know." Wei Yuewu smiled slightly, with a slight smile on her face.

Yan Huaihuan is a person who can scare Mrs. Tai, so since he is so, I am really sorry for not taking him for a sham and a tiger.

Anyway, with this original salvation, and a subsequent deal, it is impossible for him to become acquainted with him before. He is not always as pure as white clouds in the sky, which makes people dare not profane. The letter could not explain what was between the two.

However, in the opinion of Mrs. Tai, although it is impossible to doubt what he and he have, at least it shows that the son of the State of Yan Guo has not at least forgotten himself.

With this, I believe Mrs. Tai will do more "fairness". Of course, you can take advantage of it.

At first Mei Mei didn't understand the meaning of Weiyuewu. After thinking about it, she came to understand, and immediately said: "Okay, slavery understands, next time, whether it's Mrs. Tai or Second Lady, slavery knows how to get back. . "

Wei Yue Wu packed up here, took the painting to the carriage and went out of the house. The carriage traveled all the way, and slowly came to "Jin Yi Zhao".

Just arrived at the entrance of "Jin Yizhao", but found that the carriages coming here seem to be particularly numerous. The long carriages are neat and tidy, and many of them also have the noble signs of the family. At a glance, you know who the family is.

Holding the carriage at the end of the painting, Wei Yuewu looked suspicious. If this slippery carriage was seen in a certain government, and said in the past, this situation now does not seem to go to the store. Even if Jin Yizhao is a famous ready-to-wear shop, it is impossible to come here with so many people from this family.

What made Wei Yuewu even more surprised was that when she entered the door, she saw many beautifully dressed family ladies, or two or three or two, or two or five in groups, choosing clothes. Looks like she really thought she was going to a banquet.

Looking at it roughly, there are also 30 or 40 young ladies below. Many of them have been seen in the palace before Weiyue Dance. Before the palace banquet, they were considered to have met, but they did not speak.

"Miss ..." He yelled uneasily behind her at the end of the painting, and Wei Yuewu shook her hand, stopped her, smiled, and moved generously into a splendid move.

"Look, isn't that the sixth lady of Huayang Houfu? It turned out that she also got the news." A young lady pinched Pazi's shameless way.

"No, didn't you say you just retired! You can't wait to do so." Another lady taunted.

"Huayang Houfu's current situation, but every day, the ladies in this courtyard are really dare not compliment." A lady with begonia-colored clothes was hostile ...

It seems that there is still a lot of Miss Shijia who looks down on Huayang Houfu! Weiyuewu smiled lightly, with a soft and graceful meaning in her eyebrows, she walked into the store with a light blue skirt, and a beautiful light blue dress. Pure and charming.

She walked so slowly, like an ink-and-wash landscape painting in front of the crowd, with some indescribable spirits.

For a moment, the voices of the people were involuntarily lowered, accompanied by a slight gasp, no matter who it is, we must not admit it now, this Miss Wei Liu is absolutely a beautiful beauty embryo.

Incompetent? Blind!

This kind of appearance, even the young lady who is famous as the first beauty of Jingdi in the world, is not necessarily better than her, not to mention that she has not grown up yet. Astringent look.

"Is this lady the sixth lady of Houfu of Huayang?" The soft voice, with some gentle smiles, came out from the crowd.

The crowd turned away, and saw a beautiful woman who appeared in front of Weiyuewu, like the stars holding the moon.

Chapter 98: Accidentally, I have seen Miss Jing

Such charming eyebrows made the surrounding family ladies suddenly dim, and those pair of talking eyes were full of tenderness.

Regardless of her identity, she seems to be engraved with the word "elegance". When she lifts her eyes, she looks like a gentle and generous figure. No matter in which way, it is enough to let people down and intersect .

Wei Yuewu's eyes fell on the slightly familiar face. It wasn't her memory that was amazing. It was such a woman. It was difficult to forget when she met, not to mention she didn't think she had seen it. It's just one side, and it's not difficult to remember deeply in such a scene.

It's just that the current scene and the scene at the moment are completely different, so that the pieces of the meeting pieces cannot be pieced together for a while.

It was just that although she had seen it, Wei Yuewu also knew that she didn't know herself, so she smiled at her a little, Yingying said: "I have seen Miss Jing."

Among the small princely states that Yan Guo destroyed this time, there is Yasukuni, and Miss Yasukuni is famous for her beauty. She thinks of Yan Huaiyu's capture of prisoners, and the middle-aged man that he saw in front of the plum blossoms Serving a fat man, everything shows the identity of this young lady.

Among the several small lords destroyed this time, the Yasukuni was considered to be closest to the emperor's blood, so even though the Yasukuni entered Beijing as a prisoner of war, he was still delicious and entertaining. That is to say, put it in a prison car. As for the Yasukuni Grand Lady, it is said that she entered Beijing early and did not become a captive in Yandi.

Unlike the rumors of Wei Yue Wu, the young lady of the Yasukuni government can be said to have a good reputation.

I have known Superman since I was a child. It is said that if she is not a daughter, the position of the son of Yasukuni Shrine will surely fall on her, but even so, she has long since left her.

A faint listener said that the entire Zhongshan country, large and small vassal states, connected to the center of Zhongshan's own country, this first beauty, as the magnificent Miss Yasukuni Grand, can be called the first beauty in the world, so Jingdi's state government, the sons and daughters of kings and grandsons from all over the place, and the suitors of exchanges are endless.

As long as the person who has met the Yasukuni Grand Lady, it is said that the young lady is enough to be worthy of both beauty and beauty, and Wei Yuewu's former talents and appearances are also two rumors in Beijing. .

Of course, the rumors on Weiyuewu had long been broken, but this lady Jing Jing seemed to be well deserved.

Moreover, the lady Jing Jing heard that she is still the most pure and filial piety. If she does not have to accompany her parents for a few more years, she will not be sixteen years old, and she is still waiting for her.

Such an outstanding lady, since it is now a family funeral, can still be recognized by the family in Beijing, especially her elegant manners, proper conversation, and a look of melancholy, all let Jingzhong People on her side expressed their dissatisfaction with Yan Guogong's innocent occupation of Jingdi.

Such a beauty should have been placed in Jinnun's jade house and held in the palm of her hand. How could she be so sad and sad ...

But now, the young lady with the legendary flawless reputation of the Yasukuni Palace stood in front of Weiyuewu, but everyone found that the appearance of these two people was indistinguishable.

"Miss Wei Liu has heard of me?" Jing Wenyan was curious about Wei Yuewu's ability to call her in one go. She looked up and down Wei Yue Wu and asked with a soft smile, "Miss Wei Liu, I do n't know Have you seen me? "

"Miss Jing has never been seen, but Miss Jing's good name came out early." Wei Yuewu smiled with a smile.

"Come, come." A girl ring rushed in excitedly, her face flushed.

"Really, really yes, slaves wouldn't read it wrong!" Many young ladies immediately asked for tiredness, while letting her skinny girl check her hair accessories, whether they had fallen off, one by one seemed excited. There were even a few hands holding on to the girl ring, only excited smiles left ...

For the far-flung Yan Huaiyuan, Wei Yue Wu was not surprised at all. She could make such a big noise and made an ordinary shop like a family banquet, except for this flamboyant Yan. Huaiyu, really nobody.

Footsteps leaned silently to the side, giving way to those, who wanted to see the young ladies of the Emperor Yan Guo, so that the hostility of these young ladies would not burn to themselves again.

Helpless, she thought so, a clear and gentle voice called her: "Miss Wei Liu."

Among the crowd, Yan Huaiyu stood there elegantly, his eyes were clear and distinguished, his narrow eyes were raised slightly, his hair was clear and leisurely, and his lilac robe was worn on him. Distinguished.

Anyone who sees it will feel that there is a kind of clean and handsome beauty from his bones.

"I've seen my son." Wei Yuewu had to stop and enjoy the "attention" of everyone at the same time.

"Coincidentally, why did Miss Wei Liu happen to be here? The last thing Miss Wei Liu left on my car, I will have someone bring it to Miss Wei Liu." With opposite eyes, Yan Huai twitched her lips Angle, showing a gentle smile, said slowly.

Immediately, the young ladies around her face held their hands down and held their heads in pink. Anyone who saw that kind of beauty felt that the little deer was in trouble. Of course, it did not include Wei Yuewu. She would only feel embarrassed. Very much!

Speaking of it, when Wei Yuewu was rescued by Yan Huaiyu, she could be said to have no long objects, except for herself and a few things that she picked up later, and of course, they were brought into Huayang Houfu together. I don't know if something belongs to her, but now she is "lost" on the carriage of Yan Huaiyu.

Who would have thought that this prince-like son of the state of Yan Guo, with his clean voice, spoke like Bingyu, but it was a lie that did not exist at all.

Such a high and noble temperament, such a pearl-like appearance, are all handsome, Wei Yue Wu can now only show cooperation.

"Thank you so much, then." My heart was aggrieved, but her face was not obvious, and Weiyuewu responded gently.

"Miss Wei Liu and Yan Shizi know each other?" The soft voice came from around, needless to say, it was the famous Miss Yasukuni.

Yan Huaiyu smiled and said nothing, but Wei Yuewu couldn't help answering it. Even though everyone in Beijing now knows: "On the way to Beijing, when I met a robber, it was Shizi who saved my life."

"Some small things are not enough," Yan Huaiyan said with a hint of color, lazily and casually.

"It is a trivial matter for Shizi, but it is a life-saving grace for a little girl. The great grace and great virtue of Shizi, the little girl must be requited." In such a scenario, if you do n't say it, you will instead Looks like Weiyue dance was rude.

And Weiyue Wuyingying worshipped more and more sincerely.

It was just that I was almost unable to hide it. The long wings of the butterfly fluttered twice, and I rolled my eyes invisibly towards Yan Huaiyu.

"No problem." Seeing Wei Yuewu's slightly crooked little face, Yan Huaijing's eyes flashed a faint smile, and she stretched out her hand and raised it, "Since Miss Wei Liu happened to pass by, let's go together Go up! "

The so-called up, I don't know where to go, but seeing this Shizi look like a master for her, Wei Yue Wu flashed a sense of weakness, took a deep breath, and dared to love this Shizi, really treat himself Came here as a chance encounter. To be honest, she really didn't want to be with this Yan Shizi.

This means that wherever you go, it has become the center of attention of others.

"Shizi, please." Jing Wenyan nodded softly and pointed upstairs, as if there were no extra people for Wei Yue Wu's expectation.

So, next, all the other ladies were left downstairs, only Jing Wenyan, Wei Yuewu, and Yan Huaiyu went upstairs together and went up to the second floor.

It seems that all the other ladies in this family just heard that Yan Huaiying would come here, so he stayed here just to look at him.

When Fang Cai Yan Huaiyu came in, Wei Yuewu also saw the ladies, one by one shameless, but her eyes did not leave Yan Huaiyu.

Think about it, noble identities, powerful rights, handsome and unparalleled looks, and gentle and graceful behavior, all of them are such a family girl, a good wife in her heart, not to mention, some ladies, they still encourage them to do so.

Yan Huai's identity and status are enough to make those ladies fascinated ...

"What is Miss Wei Liu thinking?" Between thoughtfulness, a sudden handsome face suddenly appeared in front of Wei Yuewu. Wei Yuewu only stepped on the last step at this time. Standing with conditioned reflexes in general, I wanted to retract my feet, but I didn't react enough for a while, but I stepped on my skirt, stepped on my feet, and fell straight to the side.

The hand was gently pulled by a large hand, and the body turned to the side was considered stable, and then Yan Huaiyun's hand was politely lowered, proving that the tight grip at that moment was just an accident.

Wei Yuewu's complexion stood still, but she was a little annoyed when she saw the playfulness in those beautiful eyes.

This person must be intentional!

"Thank you, Shizi." Because of the presence of Miss Yasukuni, Wei Yuewu had to whisper.

"Miss Wei Liu will have to see clearly the next time she walks, be careful not to get into trouble, I can't be beside Miss Liu from time to time." Yan Huai's lips twitched slightly, gently.

There was a touch of kiss in this remark, which made Jing Wenyan look at Wei Yuewu more.

Regarding the practice of Yan Huaiying, who always used himself as a shield, Wei Yue Wu has been indifferent from the beginning to the present.

No more talking, just behind them, and went to a private room upstairs.

The three sat down and Jing Wenyan smiled softly to the man on the side and said, "Is everything ready?"

Chapter 99: Trouble, legendary soft damask

"Miss, the little ones are ready, and wait for the girl to see." Obviously, the man knew this already, and answered respectfully at this time.

"Shizi, look ..." Jing Wenyan turned her head, and her beautiful eyes fell on Yan Huaiyu, apparently asking Yan Huaiyu what she meant.

"Take it and take a look." Yan Huaiyun glanced at Jing Wenyan deeply.

"Go get it!" Jing Wenyan nodded his head calmly, commanding the man on the side, the man obeyed, and retreated lightly.

Another guy came up, and served them tea and snacks.

"I remember Shizi talked about this soft brocade the same day, and when I heard that there was actually this shop, I asked Shizi to come and see, I don't know if it was true." Jing Wenyan said softly.

Wei Yuewu lowered her head, took the cup at hand, took a sip of tea, and then played with the cup in her hand, accidentally intervening in the topic between them. She was also pulled by Yan Huaihuan. Seeing this situation, needless to say it really looks like the situation of the three princesses that day.

However, the three princesses looked more powerful that day, and now the Yasukuni Grand Lady is even more pitying.

It can also be seen from the words that the two people also have a long history of intersects, and now they are here, they just have to be listeners, and they just have to cross the field.

"Ms. Wei Liu still remembers soft brocade?" But the gentle and clear-looking son of the world, but did not let Wei Yue Wu Ruyi, Jun eyes slightly raised, fell on Wei Yue Wu, with a slight smile, thinking it won't work without attracting others' attention.

Jing Wenyan's eyes also fell on Wei Yue Wu's body.

"I ... I don't seem to remember anything." Wei Yuewu shook her head sincerely, a blank look, and even those faint mists in those clear eyes, long Eyelashes flashed twice, indicating that she was thinking, but could not remember it.

"Did you not tell me last time, did you also have a piece of soft brocade on Huayang Houfu Mansion?" Yan Huaiyu put it on the table, leaned back, his eyes fell on Wei Yuewu with a smile. Face.

Wei Yuewu hated her teeth. She didn't want to get involved in this topic, but he was brought into this topic again!

"I have also heard that there is a piece of soft brocade on the Houfu House in Huayang. I don't know if there is a chance to see it." Jing Wenyan also said softly.

"These were collected by my grandmother. I just heard about it but I haven't seen it." Wei Yuewu had to apologize to Jing Wenyan.

Soft brocade is said to be a satin woven using a lost method. Compared to ordinary satin, it is softer and more comfortable to wear on the body. The coloring method of this satin is also unique. Seen in the sun The colors are not the same as those displayed in the sun.

Because this kind of soft brocade has been lost, there are not many left now. There is a little in the family house, but it is used a little less, and it will not be displayed on weekdays.

Is there a place in Huayang Houfu? Wei Yue Wu really doesn't know.

I have always lived in my grandmother's house, and have nothing to do with the grandeur of Huayang Houfu. The rumors of soft brocade were also told to her by my grandmother. My grandmother also said that even some big families may not A piece of soft brocade is good enough to have a small piece.

This shows its preciousness. I didn't expect this satin in Jinjin Zhao, and Wei Yue Wu had to be surprised, let alone the news of this satin, actually let Jing Wenyan hear it, and praised the ability of the Yasukuni Grand Lady, of course, Or there are other reasons ...

Of course, she is more worried now that there will be no change after the Jin Yizhao!

As for whether the Huayang Houfu really had soft brocade, Wei Yuewu didn't think it was necessary. Even if it did, Mrs. Tai could not show anyone at will, so she casually whispered something.

At this time, the man knocked on the door, and behind him was another man holding a tapered box in his hand. The man holding the box was very careful. He was afraid of accidentally hitting the box. What things look like.

Jing Wenyan passed the two rings next to her, each raised their heads, and together they lifted the brocade box to the table.

The box was opened, and the splendid brocade-like brocade inside was neatly stacked and appeared in front of everyone. Wei Yuewu also looked up curiously, and looked at this extinct brocade again. What made her even more surprised was that this material was not small. Looking at such a large piece, she could make a piece of clothes.

Such a large piece of material does not look like a store can afford it.

What's more, this is still the shop of the grandparents' house! Wei Yuewu never heard the expression of her grandmother that there was such a piece of soft brocade, with a long drooping long eyelashes, a deep flash of light flashed in her eyes, leaning back impassively, and signaled to the end of the painting .

At the end of the painting, she walked out from behind her, and went out to inquire like a shopkeeper.

The eyes of everyone in the room fell on this soft brocade. I didn't notice that the girl ring behind Weiyuewu went out. Only Yan Huaiyu raised her eyes and glanced at Weiyuewu with a little laziness, but He immediately looked back, but did not know whether he saw it or not.

However, Wei Yuewu did not have any luck with this. Fortunately, she did not intend to hide him, but he could not hide him anyway ...

"Shizi, take a look, but what do you need?" Jing Wenyan pointed at the placed material and asked softly.

"That's right." Yan Huaiyu reached out and took out the soft satin placed in the brocade box, looked at it, groaned, and nodded with a smile, "I never thought that there was such a brocade in the store."

Is this brocade an ordinary business that can afford it, even if it is available, it is not possible to openly sell, then the origin of this piece of brocade is really doubtful!

Wei Yuewu's eyes were a little deeper, and the eyes, as slender as butterfly wings, fell on Jing Wenyan's face thoughtfully, silent.

"Since you read it correctly, that's what the son bought this brocade." Jing Wenyan also lifted a corner of the brocade, touched it gently, and looked at Yan Huai softly with raised eyes.

"Thank you very much, Miss Jing." Yan Huaiyu nodded, and Xiao Xiao, who was behind him, took the Jin Box, and then gestured to Jin Yizhao's buddies, who followed them out.

This is considered as their transaction is complete!

Wei Yue Wu didn't want to join them any more. At this time, when she saw that the business was complete, she stood up with a smile: "Yan Shizi, Miss Jing, I won't bother you, first go and see the clothes outside, My grandmother asked me to pick a few ready-made garments. "

The atmosphere in this room is really weird. She doesn't feel that she needs to stay, and she has to ask clearly what is going on with this soft brocade. It is impossible for Jinyi Zhao to get such a precious material, and it is still so. Hunk.

Although the grandfather's family has some money, it is just an ordinary little family. In the eyes of the big family in Beijing, there is nothing at all. The soft satin even the big family has a small piece as a treasure. Its hard to find and precious. But now, actually there is such a large piece of material, appeared in Jin Yizhao, why not let Wei Yuewu feel surprised.

"Miss Wei Liu doesn't have to rush out and see what it takes to get her over here." It was Jing Wenyan who left her with a word. She raised a beautiful face with a smile, and looked at Wei Yuewu's gentle and kind voice. It was completely like the first time I saw it, and faintly brought a little affection.

"Go pick some beautiful clothes and let Miss Wei Liu look." Jing Wenyan instructed the girl next to her.

"Yes, the slaves will go at once." Yahuan stepped back.

Having said that, if Wei Yuewu was forced to leave, it would be a bit rude, so he had to sit down again and thanked Jing Wenyan: "Trouble Miss Jing."

"Miss Liu doesn't have to be so polite. Although she is the first time to see Miss Liu, she feels that she has made a special connection with Miss Liu. It will be my birthday in a few days. I wonder if I can invite Miss Liu to the house?" Jing Wenyan was kind to him Wei Yue Wudao, her long beauty, coupled with this gentle temperament, can get the favor of others.

Attending Jing Wenyan's Birthday Banquet? Weiyue dance stunned. If this kind of banquet is not big, only the best girlfriends of the women will attend it. Even if it is bigger, it is impossible for Jingwenyan and Yawen to hit each other. Will please myself.

"This ... I don't know, will you disturb Miss Jing?" Hesitated for a moment, and Wei Yuewu's eyes were clear, and she smiled slightly and asked.

"How come, there are more lively people. I didn't know much in the capital. If Miss Wei Liu came here, it would happen that I could make it lively, so that I would not be alone ..." Jing Wenyan seemed to say that Thinking of where he is now, his head drooped slightly, and Napa wiped his tears.

Such a beauty, such a pitiful look, would be softened by anyone who saw it.

The words of Yue Yue Wu are not easy to pick up. The land of Yasukuni was taken up by Yan Guogong, who was sent to the capital by Yan Huaiyu as a prisoner of war. I didn't become a prisoner in time when I walked, but no matter what I saw from the front of Meihuaya Gate or everything in Meilin, it said that the life of this well-known Miss Jing Jing was not as bright as it appears on the surface. .

"Then trouble Miss Jing." Wei Yuewu had to respond.

During the conversation, Yan Huai's little sister came in already, holding the brocade box in his hand, and no one followed him, apparently having paid for it.

"I still have something to do, so I won't accompany the two ladies." Yan Huaiying's finger tapped on the table, Jun face smiled, and Wenwen said openly.

"Yan Shizi ..." As soon as Yan Huaiyu was about to leave, Jingwen Yanbi stood up, a pair of beautiful eyes stared at Yan Huaiyu tightly, and he stopped talking.

Chapter 100: Can you play Phoenix?

"Miss Jing is doing something?" Yan Huaihuan looked at Jing Wenyan with a smile in her eyes, which made people feel like a spring breeze.

Jing Wenyan bit her lip and said nothing, she leaned to the side and said, "On my birthday, I hope the son will come."

"If you have time, be sure to come over." Yan Huaiyu stood up, leaving only this sentence, drifted away, waiting for his wide robe to rub the corner of Weiyuewu, Weiyuewu raised his head again. No, she didn't know if other people felt the same way. Even if the emperor of the state of Yan Guo laughed warmly and elegantly, it still made people feel the kind of aggressive nobility and momentum.

Moreover, this is obviously a moody Lord.

Do those smiles really reach the bottom of your eyes!

Yan Huaihuan went away, and the two looked at the clothes a little bit. They must have just met. Wei Yue Wu couldn't believe it at all. Fortunately, this lady Jing Jing seemed to have a lot of heart, and the two picked a little. A few pieces of clothes went their separate ways, and this lady Jing Jing left in advance.

Wei Yuewu did not leave immediately. Shu Fei returned at this time. When Jing Wenyan took her girl ring away, she closed the door of the private room and reported to Wei Yuewu.

"Miss, the shopkeeper said that the material was not from Jin Yizhao, but that someone brought it to them and sold it, saying that it was left by their ancestors, but now something happened at home and they were anxious to wait for the money. Take out this rare piece of soft brocade, but this talent who came over to buy it, Miss Jing came to the door. "

"As soon as I came to the door, I specified that I would look at this material and said that I would sell it." The book said in detail.

Someone brought the material on the front foot, and Jing Wenyan on the hind foot knew it, and with the strength of the splendid trick, there is no such material at all. In summary, Wei Yue Wu has 90%

certainty. This material should be Jing Wenyan's own, or in other words, this should be the collection of the Jing Guogong.

It is still possible to collect such a piece of brocade with Jing Guogong's strength.

Then the material was delivered to Yan Huaiyu's hands ...

This way of thinking has made it much smoother. The Jinguo father in the prison car also said that his matter was related to Yan Huaiyu, and he asked Yan Huaiyu. Therefore, this beautiful lady Jing Jing made such a gesture. The intention is to show kindness to Yan Huaihuan, and to be so intimate with himself, of course, because of Yan Huaihuan.

"What happened to the ladies below?" Wei Yuewu took the tea at her hand and took a sip. The tea had cooled down a bit, and the bitterness deepened at this time.

"The shopkeeper said, it's not very clear. It just says that the business is very good today. There are many Miss Shijia who come to the store today. Everyone is together. You buy one. I buy one. The shots are very generous. Others There is nothing unusual about it." Shu Feidao.

"These ladies ... are they still there?" Thinking of the many family ladies before going upstairs, Wei Yuewu frowned, Jing Wenyan sent such precious soft brocade to Yan Huai in this way. My uncle's hands had nothing to do with her, but if it involves Jin Yizhao ...

Grandma's grandmother believed her so much that she took Jinyi into her own hands. Of course, she wouldn't just watch Jinyi Zhao, what happened.

Jing Wenyan's intentions, Wei Yuewu believes that Yan Huaiyu can see clearly. Of course, Jing Wenyan would not think that in such a circumstance, Yan Huaihuan would not find out. This was specially given to Yan Huaihuan. Anyway, why should Jing Wenyan not use her own shop and sell such a piece of material to Yan Huaihuan? How about it?

How could a great family like the Jingguo have no shop in Beijing.

Since Yan Huaiyun would know, why bother to come around in such a large circle.

"Most of the family ladies below followed after Yan Shizi went out, and some did not leave. The shopkeeper said that the ladies were asking about the soft brocade in the store." Shu Fei answered.

In other words, some people know that there are soft brocades in the store, and because Yan Huaiyu and Jing Wenyan are secretive, others only know about Jinyi Zhao.

Since Jinyizhao has the financial resources to get one piece, it is possible to get the second piece. The previous piece, no matter whether it was bought by Yan Huaiyu or Jing Wenyan, no one else can do anything, and dare not have any ideas, but it is just a shop Where is Jin Yizhao, if someone forces them with power, where does Jin Yizhao find the second one?

Thinking of this, Wei Yuewu slightly froze Yan Liumei's eyebrows, feeling a sense of crisis in her heart, and groaned for a while before telling the book: "As soon as you let the shopkeeper delay the ladies, don't let them go first When that person comes over to get the money, let those ladies see the person who collected the money. "

Regardless of whether the lady Yasukuni was intentional or unintentional, she always caused great trouble for Jin Yi. In some cases, Jin Yi Zhao could not afford this responsibility, or managed to make things public before it happened. .

I heard that this piece of material was deposited here, and that person would come to get the money in a while. At least four or five ladies stayed.

When Weiyuewu left, she walked from the back of the store deliberately so as not to be noticeable. The back door is facing an alley, and across this alley, it is another street. It is not noticeable that the soft brocade in the front store has attracted the attention of many people at this time. Wei Yue Wu does not want to go for fun at this time.

But after coming out from here, Wei Yuewu immediately saw a person, but she was actually not far from the store.

His eyes flickered, he stopped and couldn't help but stop here ...

"Miss Six, our master is over there." Xiao Xiao, who was next to Yan Huaiyu, seemed to have waited for a while, saw her coming, and hurried forward, reaching out to the yard looking out.

Coincidentally, it is also the back door of a yard opposite.

After waiting for myself, what else can we say, Wei Yuewu nodded, followed behind Xiaoyi, and walked into the door that was facing the door.

There was no one at the door opening or in the empty backyard, but Wei Yuewu believed that there would never be fewer hidden guards hidden inside.

In fact, it's just a small courtyard. There is only one entrance in the front. When you go around from the back, it is the front door. There are several bamboos. A small strange stone happens to be standing beside the bamboo. The simple shape is immediately. Makes the entire yard elegant.

Seeing Wei Yuewu carrying Shu Fei over, three of the main houses, a girl ring raised the curtain, waiting there.

Wei Yue Wu hesitated a little, leaving Shu Fei outside the door, and walked up the house by herself.

"Come here." Qinglang Junya's voice came from the room on the left.

Wei Yue Wu turned around and entered the left room. I saw Yan Huaiying leaning casually on the couch, wide sleeves and hem, embroidered with light-colored dark lines, and his shirt became more and more beautiful.

Those eyes with a bit of embarrassment make people dare not to look at them, and condensed the gentleness of the weekdays, with a cold Yan Huaihuan face, in fact, it looks more real and more imposing than the usual appearance of the fairy tales. But it's more aggressive.

"Sit." Yan Huaihuan pointed his finger at the brocade stool on one side, a tickle on the corner of his lips, and slowly raised a gentle, signature smile.

However, such a smile fell into Weiyuewu's eyes, but it seemed like an unreal dark flower blooming on Bingling. No one knew, the next moment, after the flower burst, would it be a scene of blood flowing into the river, This son of the State of Yan Guogong has never been conjecturable.

Seeing Wei Yuewu stunned at him in a daze, Yan Huaiyu said lightly: "Would you like to sit with me?"

He reached out and patted his soft couch. Wei Yuewu sat down on the side of the stool quickly, converging to his heart.

"Excuse me, what is the order of Shizi?" Wei Yuewu asked sincerely, and the raised water eyes showed her frankness.

"Will you play Phoenix?" Yan Huaiying pointed her finger at a piano placed aside, because she was sitting sideways, and her empty clothes were slightly open, revealing his white and delicate collarbone, which is more than usual. Wen Yaruyu added a charm like a demon.

"Yes ... a little." Wei Yuewu didn't know what he meant, but still smiled, but there was an alarm bell in her heart.

This phoenix begging for phoenix, can it be played casually.

"If you let you perform on stage, how about performing Fengqiu Huang?" Yan Huaiyu looked at Wei Yuewu's eyes with a bit of nervousness, and watched her long wings like butterfly wings flicker. After two attempts, I felt a little bit aggrieved. I felt inexplicably in a good mood, and the smile on my face became more and more elegant.

On stage performing Feng Qiu Huang?

Weiyuewu stood up in shock, staring at a pair of black and white eyes, looking at Yan Huaiyu in disbelief, and said in a difficult way: "Shizi ... you, isn't that true?"

"Of course it is true." Yan Huai lazily narrowed his eyes.

"Shizi, you can't do this." Wei Yue was angry.

"I am your life-saving benefactor, and there is an agreement between us." Yan Huai-chan said with a smile, from the perspective of Weiyue Wu, now it looks more like an elegant fox, and it is still the kind with Some bloodthirsty fox, sure enough, his previous thoughts have never been missed.

"Shizi, I know that you saved me, and I will be gracious, but not in this way." Wei Yuewu stepped forward involuntarily, staring blankly at Yan Huaiyu in front of her, trying hard to express Your anger.

"Don't you ask who to play to?" Yan Huaihan looked up, looked at the girl's bulging face, and finally laughed, unlike the fine water flowing slowly in the past, this time, he actually laughed very much. Loud, handsome eyes had a deep smile, and the bottom of the eyes was sullen.

"To whom?" Wei Yuewu secretly gritted her teeth, and the voice seemed to be squeezed out of the teeth.

"To me." Yan Huaiyu finally laughed, Feng Feng turned around, showing a thousand styles, smiling.

"If Shizi wants to listen to Feng Qiu Huang, I believe that many women are willing to play it for you." Wei Yuewu said with a stern expression, but her delicate and childlike features, even with a stern expression, also made people feel that A bit cute.

"Actually, you don't have to play it." Yan Huai's eyes were light and light, making it difficult for him to see exactly what he thought.